**RAPUNZEL**

**RAPUNZEL**:

*(Sighs)* Well, Rapunzel. It’s officially past midnight. Happy Birthday to me. Let’s make a wish, right now, in this moment. I wish, I wish I could travel the world! Explore what’s out there! Maybe I could sail on a boat! Or maybe I could fly!

*SONG: BREAKAWAY – KELLY CLARKSON.  
JACK peers round from where he’s hiding and listens to RAPUNZEL singing. He’s entranced and intrigued. After the song, RAPUNZEL moves away from the window. JACK rushes towards the base of the tower.*

JACK:

*(To himself)* Wow! Poor thing. Trapped in that tower. I wonder what should I say? I have to get up there! What was it that woman said? Err…*(shouting)* Rapunzel, Rapunzel let down your…what was it again? Do you remember boys and girls? *(Wait for response)* Let down your what…? *(Wait for response)* That’s it! Let down your hair! Rapunzel, Rapunzel, let down your hair!

*RAPUNZEL comes to the window.*

**RAPUNZEL**:

Who said that?

JACK:

Now you’ve done it Jack!

**RAPUNZEL**:

Hello?

JACK:

*(Shows himself)* Hello.

*RAPUNZEL, shocked, hides behind the wall.*

I’m sorry to startle you, I was just intrigued.

**RAPUNZEL**:

*(Still behind the wall)* How did you find me?

JACK:

I’ve been sent on a quest, a mission if you like.

**RAPUNZEL**:

A mission? And what is this “mission”? Is it my hair?

JACK:

What?

**RAPUNZEL**:

Are you here to cut my hair? To sell it?

JACK:

WHAT?!

**RAPUNZEL**:

Use it?

JACK:

Why would I want to use your hair? That’s just weird!

**RAPUNZEL**:

So, you don’t want to do anything with me or my hair?

JACK:

Just to climb it and finish the mission myself.

**RAPUNZEL**:

Very well. Stand back.

*RAPUNZEL let’s down her hair. JACK is amazed and begins to climb.*

JACK:

You should know this is the strangest thing I have ever done.

**RAPUNZEL**:

Just hurry up! Ouch! Don’t pull so hard!

JACK:

Sorry.

*JACK climbs into the turret.*

Hello.

**RAPUNZEL**:

Hello.

*PAUSE.*

JACK:

I…I’m Jack.

**RAPUNZEL**:

*(They shake hands)* Nice to meet you, Jack. Come in. *(JACK walks into the tower on stage.)* This is so strange.

JACK:

What is?

**RAPUNZEL**:

Other than myself and Mama Gothel, no one else has ever come here. *(Excited)* This is crazy!

JACK:

…ok!

**RAPUNZEL**:

So, what is this mission exactly?

JACK:

Well, this was what the clue was.

**RAPUNZEL**:

The clue?

JACK:

Don’t ask. Here it is.

The treasure you seek is not what you think.  
Not of gold, silver, or gems with a wink.  
A heart of gold and a healing power.  
The thing you seek is within a tower.

**RAPUNZEL**:

Curious.

JACK:

I know! Why did he have to say the instructions in riddles and puzzles?

**RAPUNZEL**:

Who?

JACK:

Rumpelstiltskin.

*RAPUNZEL OFF STAGE.*

**RAPUNZEL**:

Mama Gothel! Where are you? I have a surprise for you!

GOTHEL:

Aww, bless her kind heart! She always tries to have a surprise for me but alas, there’s only so much you can make into a surprise! Cheer for her when she comes on stage though! She’d love that! *(To RAPUNZEL)* I’m over here my sweet! Where else would I be?

*ENTER RAPUNZEL.*

**RAPUNZEL**:

Hello Mama Gothel! Ooh wow! What a lovely welcome! Hello everyone! *(Wait for response.)* Who are these wonderful people Mama?

GOTHEL:

They’ve been waiting for you Rapunzel! These are our new friends that have taken over the sitting room!

**RAPUNZEL**:

Well, it’s lovely to get to know more people. I just wish I could leave this tower and mingle with others! I’m so jealous you get to leave the tower and go to the village!

GOTHEL:

Well don’t get too jealous! I didn’t manage to get to town today! There was a runaway cart with serious orchestral music playing for some unknown reason. A Frenchman was lifting it up and there was an angry French policeman who got uppity about it. Very weird! I decided to look down, look down! I daren’t look them the eye!

**RAPUNZEL**:

Yes, very strange! Well anyway, I’m glad I have you for company. I cannot believe we’ve been here for ten years!

GOTHEL:

I can!

**RAPUNZEL**:

Well, I’m glad you rescued me! That man was very strange, keeping my locks of my hair. I still don’t know what he did with it. Then again, I’m not sure if I’d like the answer.

GOTHEL:

He turned into gold…err…I mean…I don’t know what he did! What a weirdo!

**RAPUNZEL**:

Do you know Mama Gothel, sometimes I think you know more than you let on!

GOTHEL:

*(Laughs nervously)* Me?! *(Laughs nervously again.)* I know I definitely do NOT know anything that you think that I know because I definitely do not know anything, you know!