**RUMPELSTILTSKIN**

**RUMPLE**:

 You must be Jack.

JACK:

 …yes…!

**RUMPLE**:

 Well, shall you take up my generous offer?

JACK:

 Generous?! You’ve said you’re not paying us!

**RUMPLE**:

 Consider this as work experience and I’ll give you three days to complete the job.

GARRY:

 Ooh, well now that is generous. We’ll take the job!

*BARRY shakes RUMPLE’S hand in agreement.*

JACK:

 NO! What have you done? Do you even know what work experience is?

**RUMPLE**:

 Clearly not. What a pity.

GARRY:

 I sense I did something wrong.

BARRY:

 You think?

**RUMPLE**:

 Nevertheless, you have made a deal with me which cannot be broken. If you try to break it, you will forever be in my debt, thus never seeing the light of day again.

JACK:

 *(Sarcastically)* Great.

**RUMPLE**:

 I however, in my generosity, will allow you to pull out of this agreement if you riddle me this answer: “What is most precious to me?”

BARRY:

Well, that’s obvious! The treasure you’re looking for!

**RUMPLE**:

Treasure is the answer you’re suggesting, our survey says… *(SFX: WRONG BUZZER)* I’m afraid you’re incorrect. What a shame. I’ll leave it up to you then. I look forward to seeing your achievements, dearies.

*EXIT RUMPLESTILTSKIN.*

**RUMPLE**:

 Well, my idiotic friend, have you completed the simple tasks I set out for you?

TRUMP:

 Yes, my master.

**RUMPLE**:

 Including the contract regarding Jack and his lads?

TRUMP:

 Yes, my master. I gave them the instructions you instructed me to give them.

**RUMPLE**:

 As instructed very good.

TRUMP:

 I am very good at my serving you, my master.

**RUMPLE**:

 Ha! *(Sarcastically)* Of course you are, you silly little man! Now, back to Jack. Did he suspect anything?

TRUMP:

 No, sir. He didn’t read the fine print where you get all his savings if they fail the task. It was easy.

**RUMPLE**:

 Excellent. My plan is going well already. I do love a clause in a contract that nobody reads. It makes my life so easy.

TRUMP:

 But what happens if they find out you tricked them into agreeing to this?

**RUMPLE**:

 Well, that’s why I told you to give them the contract. You didn’t read your clause in your contract now did you!

TRUMP:

 My contract?

**RUMPLE**:

 Trump, don’t you ever pay attention! *(He walks over to the chest)* I have contracts for every single person in this town. They just don’t know what I have on them. It’s how I stay in business. It’s how I’ve lasted this long.

TRUMP:

 Well, isn’t that a bit mean.

**RUMPLE**:

 Surely you should know that’s just who I am! *(Evil chuckle)*

TRUMP:

 Yeah, you’re a bit mad you are!

**RUMPLE**:

 *(Angered)* If you say one more thing that is completely idiotic and foolish, you will spend the night in the dungeon!

TRUMP:

 But sir, I already sleep there.

**RUMPLE**:

 Not the dungeon below the dungeon!

TRUMP:

 Not the below, below dungeon!

**RUMPLE**:

 The very same!

TRUMP:

 I’ll be good sir I promise I won’t say another idiotic or foolish word!

**RUMPLE**:

 It’s a shame you can’t make that into a promise.

TRUMP:

Yeah…!

**RUMPLE**:

Now, it is time for me to figure out what my next move is to destroy Jack and his Lads!

*RUMPLE evil laughs and EXITS.*