

FROM STORY TO THEATER

THE PENCIL WHO WANTED TO BECOME HUMAN

A comedy in 3 acts
for children ages 6 to 11
(35 - 40 minutes)

CHARACTERS:

- **PENCIL:** Male protagonist, cheerful but stubborn
- **MATILDA:** Sweet and wise little girl, Pencil's friend
- **FREDDY:** Brave and loyal little prince
- **JEMMA:** Gentle and caring princess
- **FOX:** Clever and witty, always ready to give advice
- **DARMACON:** Gruff but good wizard
- **LITTLE MOUSE:** Small, learned and timid
- **ALBANOZ:** Chief of the gnomes, with a powerful voice
- **GNOME CHORUS:** 3-10 gnomes who always sing (multiple roles possible)
- **NARRATOR 1:** Serious and formal, loves details
- **NARRATOR 2:** Fun and witty, comments on the action
- **CITIZEN 1**
- **CITIZEN 2:** The citizens have only 2 lines, can be multiple roles with the gnomes

SCENERY:

- **Scene 1:** Town square (painted backdrop with colorful houses)
- **Scene 2:** Wizard's cave (dark cloths, fake brazier with red lights)
- **Scene 3:** Palace library (cardboard shelves, fake books)
- **Scene 4:** Gnomes' forest (cardboard trees, colorful flowers)

COSTUMES AND PROPS:

- **Pencil:** Black suit with yellow stripes, pointed hat (changes color to become red)
- **Human characters:** Simple clothes, cardboard crowns for the prince and the princess
- **Fox:** Orange felt ears and tail
- **Wizard:** Cloak and pointed hat, magic wand
- **Little Mouse:** Big ears, little tail, reading glasses
- **Gnomes:** Colorful pointed hats, fake beards
- **Props:** Potions (colored bottles), magic book, golden necklace, paper violet

MUSICAL THEME FOR THE SINGERS:

Basic melody (to be sung to "Frère Jacques" or similar):

- **Do-Do-Sol-Sol | La-La-Sol-Sol**
- All gnome dialogues follow this rhythmic pattern
- You can use a xylophone, toy piano or just hand clapping
- The gnomes can accompany themselves with little bells or rattles

PROLOGUE

(Soft lights. The two NARRATORS enter from opposite sides)

NARRATOR 1: *(solemn)* Dear spectators, welcome to our theater!

NARRATOR 2: *(cheerful)* Hello children! Are you ready for a fantastic adventure?

NARRATOR 1: Today we will take you to a very, very faraway land...

NARRATOR 2: So far away that even GPS can't find it!

NARRATOR 1: *(disapproving)* Narrator 2! We're in a fairy tale!

NARRATOR 2: Oops! Sorry! I meant... so far away that even carrier pigeons can't find it!

NARRATOR 1: In this magical land, not only people like us live...

NARRATOR 2: No no! There are also animals that talk! *(makes animal sounds)* Woof woof! Meow meow!

NARRATOR 1: And objects that are alive and have feelings!

NARRATOR 2: Like your shoes when you don't want to put them on! They seem really angry!

NARRATOR 1: *(sighing)* The protagonist of our story is Pencil...

NARRATOR 2: A very special character who had a crazy dream!

NARRATOR 1: But before we begin... *(to the audience)* who among you has ever wanted to be different from how you are?

NARRATOR 2: *(to the audience)* Raise your hands! Don't be afraid!

NARRATOR 1: Good! Then you'll understand our protagonist perfectly!

NARRATOR 2: Do you want to know what his dream was?

NARRATOR 1: *(to the audience)* Do you want to know? I can't hear you! LOUDER!

NARRATOR 2: Then... prepare your hearts for adventure!

NARRATOR 1: Let the show begin!

(Lights come on. Cheerful music)

ACT I

Scene 1: The Town Square

(FREDDY and JEMMA enter skipping)

FREDDY: What a beautiful day! The sun is shining and the birds are singing!

JEMMA: *(looking around)* But where could Pencil be? We were supposed to meet here!

FREDDY: Maybe he's still sleeping! You know how he likes to wake up late...

JEMMA: Or maybe he got lost again! Remember when he ended up in the wrong drawer?

(Some TOWNSPEOPLE enter, greet and cross the scene)

CITIZEN 1: Good morning, prince and princess! What a beautiful day!

CITIZEN 2: Have you seen Pencil? He seems so sad lately...

JEMMA: *(worried)* Sad? Really?

(PENCIL enters dragging his feet, very sad)

PENCIL: *(sighing heavily)* Ohhhh... what a difficult life!

FREDDY: Pencil! Finally! But why that long face?

JEMMA: You look like a gray cloud on a sunny day!

PENCIL: I don't love my life, I don't like what I am.

FREDDY: But what are you saying? You're our best friend!

JEMMA: What do you mean? You're the nicest pencil of all those I know!

PENCIL: *(dramatic)* Exactly, I'm a pencil. My friends, I've made an important decision... I WANT TO BECOME HUMAN!

FREDDY: *(surprised)* WHAT?! But you already do everything we do!

JEMMA: You walk, talk, laugh, cry... what are you missing?

PENCIL: It's not enough! I want to be REALLY human! *(beats his chest)* With real legs, real arms, a heart that truly beats, and... and...

FREDDY: But why? Explain to us!

PENCIL: *(embarrassed)* It's... it's a secret!

JEMMA: Secrets are shared with friends!

(MATILDA enters skipping, followed by the FOX)

MATILDA: Hi everyone! What are you doing? I see you all so serious!

PENCIL: *(turns red and hides behind Freddy)* Hi... Matilda...

FOX: *(sniffing the air)* I smell mystery in the air!

JEMMA: *(slyly, to the audience)* Here's the mystery explained! Pencil is in love!

FREDDY: *(loudly)* IN LOVE?!

PENCIL: *(bright red)* SHHH! Don't shout! Do you want the whole town to hear!

FOX: *(sweetly)* But being in love is beautiful! It's the most natural thing in the world!

PENCIL: Not for a pencil! How can I marry Matilda if I'm made of graphite?

MATILDA: *(confused)* Marry? Who has to get married?

FOX: *(amused)* Nobody, dear... for now!

MATILDA: But Pencil, I like you just as you are! You're sweet, kind, you always make me laugh...

PENCIL: *(determined)* Enough! I've decided! I'll go to Darmacon the wizard!

EVERYONE: DARMACON?!

FREDDY: He's dangerous!

JEMMA: He's grumpy!

FOX: He smells like sulfur!

MATILDA: And he lives in a dark and scary cave!

PENCIL: I don't care! I have to try!

MATILDA: *(after a pause)* I'm coming with you!

PENCIL: *(excited)* Really? Even if it's dangerous?

MATILDA: Of course! Friends always help each other! In joys and sorrows!

FREDDY: If you've decided to go, we're coming too!

JEMMA: We'll never leave a friend alone!

FOX: And I know the way! I have an excellent sense of smell!

EVERYONE: *(in chorus)* Then let's all go together!

(Adventurous music. They start to exit singing)

EVERYONE: *(singing)* "When a friend needs help, we are here! The road may be long, but together we'll make it!"

Scene Change 1→2

(Characters exit. Scenery changes)

NARRATOR 2: And so our heroes set off on the great adventure!

NARRATOR 1: They headed toward the mountain where the mysterious wizard Darmacon lived.

NARRATOR 2: *(dramatic)* A dark mountain... gloomy... full of... of... smelly caves!

NARRATOR 1: The journey was long and full of small obstacles...

NARRATOR 2: *(playful)* Like when Freddy tripped three times on the rocks!

NARRATOR 1: And when the Fox stopped to smell every flower on the path!

NARRATOR 2: And when Jemma stopped to collect shiny shells!

NARRATOR 1: But finally, after hours of walking, they arrived at the wizard's cave!

NARRATOR 2: And what a sight awaited them! Red lights, mysterious smoke and a smell... indescribable!

NARRATOR 1: *(to the audience)* Are you as brave as our heroes?

NARRATOR 2: *(to the audience)* Are you ready to enter the cave? Take a deep breath... and hold it!

(The NARRATORS exit)

Scene 2: The Wizard's Cave

(Red lights. Harmless smoke. DARMACON enters stirring a potion)

DARMACON: *(singing off-key)* I stir, I stir again, the potion bubbles... Who disturbs me? Nobody wanted to! Bubbles here, bubbles there, who dares disturb my magic?

(Knocking at the door with a particular rhythm: KNOCK KNOCK... KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK)

DARMACON: *(suspicious)* Who dares disturb the great Darmacon? Are you ghosts? Are you spirits? Or just troublemakers?

FREDDY: *(from outside)* It's us! Prince Freddy and Princess Jemma!

JEMMA: *(from outside)* And we're with some friends!

DARMACON: Prince and princess? *(reflecting)* Well, come in... but don't touch anything! And especially don't breathe on my concoctions!

(Everyone enters in single line, looking around fearfully)

FOX: *(holding her nose)* What a smell! It smells like rotten eggs and sweaty socks!

DARMACON: It's the perfume of magic, little fox! It took me years to perfect it!

MATILDA: *(whispering)* It's all so... strange and fascinating!

JEMMA: *(looking around)* So many bottles! What do they contain?

DARMACON: *(proudly)* Love potions, courage elixirs, laughter syrup... everything you need for a magical life!

PENCIL: *(approaching nervously)* Master Darmacon, I need your help!

DARMACON: *(looking at him carefully)* Interesting... A talking pencil. I haven't seen one in years. What do you want, little point?

PENCIL: I want to become human!

DARMACON: *(laughing heartily)* HAHAAHAH! And I wanted to become a unicorn! And why, little graphite?

PENCIL: *(embarrassed)* Because... because...

FOX: *(whispering loudly)* Because he's in love!

MATILDA: *(surprised)* In love? With whom?

PENCIL: *(turning bright red)* With... with...

DARMACON: *(serious, stopping laughing)* Be careful, little pencil. If you become human, you might lose what you truly are! Magic always has a price!

PENCIL: I don't care! I want to try! I have to try!

DARMACON: *(sighing deeply)* All right... but I warn you: the potion I'll give you lasts only one day! At dawn the next day you'll return to what you are!

(Goes to get a potion, exits through the dark corridors)

JEMMA: Aren't you afraid to... transform? It's so... strange...

FREDDY: There would be no need at all in my opinion... You're perfect as you are!

PENCIL: If I don't transform... how will I ever...

(The wizard enters with a smoking bottle)

DARMACON: This potion will transform you for exactly 24 hours. Then you'll return to exactly what you are. Are you really sure?

PENCIL: *(grabbing the bottle with determination)* Absolutely sure! Thank you, Darmacon!

(Drinks the potion. Strobe lights, magical music, sound effects)

PENCIL: *(spinning around)* I feel strange... everything's spinning... my legs are tingling...

(Stops transformed into human, but with a hard expression)

MATILDA: *(screaming and running away)* HELP! You're not yourself anymore! You look... mean!

(Everyone runs away terrified. PENCIL remains alone and confused)

PENCIL: *(with a different, harder voice)* Matilda! Wait! It's still me! Why are you running away?

(Falls to the ground unconscious)

END OF ACT I - Scene Change

(Soft lights. The NARRATORS enter)

NARRATOR 1: *(worried)* Oh no! The transformation didn't go as Pencil hoped!

NARRATOR 2: *(dramatic)* Matilda ran away! His friends fled! What a disaster!

NARRATOR 1: But what happened? Why did everyone get scared?

NARRATOR 2: *(to the audience)* What do you think? Why did Matilda run away?

(Waits for audience responses)

NARRATOR 1: Exactly! Pencil had become different from how they knew him!

NARRATOR 2: But was it just the appearance... or something else?

NARRATOR 1: But now he's unconscious... What will happen when he wakes up?

NARRATOR 2: And above all... will he find his friends again?

NARRATOR 1: To find out, let's continue our story!

NARRATOR 2: Because the adventure... has just begun!

(The NARRATORS exit)

ACT II

Scene 3: The Palace Library

(PENCIL wakes up surrounded by worried friends)

FOX: *(relieved)* Finally you woke up! You gave us quite a scare!

PENCIL: *(confused)* Didn't you run away? I saw that...

FREDDY: No! We always stayed here next to you!

JEMMA: As soon as you drank the potion, you collapsed on the ground. We were so worried!

MATILDA: How could you think we had abandoned you? Friends never abandon each other!

PENCIL: Then I had a bad dream, because as soon as I transformed, I saw you run away terrified!

MATILDA: *(gently)* It was just a nightmare. How do you feel in your new body?

PENCIL: *(suddenly changing tone, angry)* Fine, but that potion only lasts one day! It's not enough!

FREDDY: *(surprised)* But Pencil...

PENCIL: *(yelling)* YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! None of you can understand me! I want to be human forever!

JEMMA: *(frightened)* You've never been so aggressive...

MATILDA: *(sad)* I don't like you when you act like this... you scare me...

PENCIL: *(sarcastic)* And I don't like being a stupid pencil! I have to change! I HAVE TO!

FREDDY: But we like you just as you are! Appreciate what you are, Pencil!

PENCIL: *(scornful)* You don't care about what I feel! You're human, you don't understand! I'll find a way to stay like this!

FOX: *(thoughtful, trying to help)* Wait... I remember that in the royal library there are magic books!

FREDDY: Right! There might be a formula, a spell that could extend the effect of Darmacon's potion!

JEMMA: Yes! It was grandfather who created the magic section in the royal library. He searched for magic books all over the world!

PENCIL: (*impatient*) Great! Then let's go right away to look for something that will make me stay human forever!

(Quick scene change. They enter the library with imposing shelves)

NARRATOR 1: (*voice off*) And so they arrived at the great library...

NARRATOR 2: (*voice off*) Where a very interesting encounter awaited them!

(*The LITTLE MOUSE enters with big glasses, trying to open a huge book*)

LITTLE MOUSE: (*breathless*) Ugh! It's too heavy! How do you read such big books?

FREDDY: (*curious*) What are you doing here, little friend?

LITTLE MOUSE: (*lifting his glasses*) I'm looking for the formula to stay a cat forever!

EVERYONE: (*amazed*) CAT?!

LITTLE MOUSE: (*explaining quickly*) Yes! I also went to Darmacon! I want to become a cat so I won't be afraid of cats!

PENCIL: (*laughing rudely*) HAHAAHAH! How silly! A mouse who wants to become a cat!

LITTLE MOUSE: (*offended*) It's not silly! It's just that... I spent a lot of time finding the book I was looking for. When I found it, I thought that maybe it was better to stay what I am.

FOX: (*interested*) So there really is a book that explains how to make Darmacon's potion last forever?

PENCIL: (*irritated*) Why didn't Darmacon tell us? We would have saved so much time!

LITTLE MOUSE: (*wisely*) Maybe because to transform permanently there's a very high price to pay...

PENCIL: (*scornful*) I'll pay it, it's not a problem! As long as I remain human forever!

LITTLE MOUSE: (*worried*) In the end I didn't want to transform, when I read that permanent transformation also changes character...

FOX: (*surprised*) What do you mean?

LITTLE MOUSE: Those who are good become aggressive, and those who are bad become good! Think what a tragedy! If I had become a cat, I would have eaten my mouse friends!

PENCIL: (*shrugging with indifference*) I don't care! I have no intention of eating anyone!

(*MATILDA picks up the heavy book*)

MATILDA: (*excited*) Here! This talks about a magic necklace!

PENCIL: (*violently snatching the book from her*) Let me see!

JEMMA: (*hurt*) Pencil... don't be so rude to Matilda...

PENCIL: (*reading avidly*) "The Magic Necklace is found in the Forest of the Singers"... PERFECT!

LITTLE MOUSE: (*worried*) But listen to what I'm trying to tell you... permanent transformation is dangerous...

PENCIL: (*interrupting him brusquely*) ENOUGH! I don't want to hear the chatter of a cowardly little mouse!

FREDDY: (*amazed and hurt*) Pencil! I don't recognize my friend anymore!

PENCIL: (*imperious*) Are you coming or am I going alone? There's not much time left and I MUST have that necklace!

(*Everyone looks at each other worried*)

JEMMA: (*whispering to the others*) I don't recognize him anymore...

FOX: (*deciding with courage*) Let's go with him. We have to protect him from himself!

(*They start to exit with hesitation*)

Scene Change 2→3

(*The NARRATORS enter while the characters exit*)

NARRATOR 2: (*worried*) Did you see? The little mouse was absolutely right!

NARRATOR 1: Magic really has changed Pencil's character!

NARRATOR 2: From sweet and kind he became...

NARRATOR 1: Rude and mean!

NARRATOR 2: (*to the audience*) And what would you do if your best friend became so mean?

(*Listens to audience responses*)

NARRATOR 1: You know what his friends did? They decided not to abandon him!

NARRATOR 2: Because when you love someone, you never leave them alone!

NARRATOR 1: The group headed toward the Forest of the Singers...

NARRATOR 2: A magical place inhabited by gnomes who only sing!

NARRATOR 1: (*to the audience*) But do you think Pencil will manage to get the magic necklace?

NARRATOR 2: And above all... will he realize what he's losing?

NARRATOR 1: Get ready to enter the most melodious forest in the world!

NARRATOR 2: (*singing to the audience*) And if the gnomes ask you to sing... don't be afraid! Sing loud!

(*The NARRATORS exit with a small choreography*)

Scene 4: The Journey in the Forest

(Everyone enters walking, PENCIL in front with determined steps)

FREDDY: *(breathless)* Pencil, slow down! Not everyone runs as fast as you!

PENCIL: *(without turning around)* Time is running out! We can't waste even a minute!

JEMMA: *(to the audience)* Look how he's changed... before he always worried about us...

FOX: *(sniffing)* I smell magic in the air... we're getting close!

MATILDA: *(sadly)* I miss my old friend Pencil... the kind and caring one...

LITTLE MOUSE: *(whispering)* I hope he understands in time...

(Nature sounds, chirping, music that becomes increasingly melodious)

FOX: *(stopping amazed)* Listen? What wonderful music!

PENCIL: *(impatient)* Yes, yes, very beautiful! Now let's go, the necklace is waiting for me!

(They exit toward the forest of the singers)

ACT III

Scene 5: The Forest of the Singers

(The GNOME CHORUS enters singing an enchanting melody)

GNOMES: *(singing harmoniously)* 🎵 "In the forest of the singers all is melody, who comes in peace finds harmony! Among the flowers and leaves we dance happy, in the kingdom of song we are all friends!" 🎵

(ALBANOZ enters, the chief, with a decorated headdress)

ALBANOZ: *(with deep and musical voice)* 🎵 "Welcome, travelers, to our enchanted realm! What brings you here? Tell us, have no fear!" 🎵

(All the friends enter, admiring the beauty of the place)

FREDDY: *(amazed)* What a wonderful place!

JEMMA: It's like being in a dream!

MATILDA: *(enchanted)* Everything here sings and dances!

PENCIL: (*breaking the magic, rude*) I want the magic necklace! RIGHT NOW!

(*The gnomes stop singing, surprised*)

ALBANOZ: (*calm, singing*) 🎵 "The necklace is earned with good deeds, not with shouts and bad intentions!" 🎵

PENCIL: (*furious*) I'll do whatever you want! But GIVE ME THAT NECKLACE!

ALBANOZ: (*patiently*) 🎵 "To have the necklace, you must do, one good action, that's all! That's all!" 🎵

PENCIL: (*exasperated, turning to his friends*) What are you doing standing there like statues? Give me some advice! What did you come for otherwise? Soon the time will expire and I'll transform back into a cursed piece of graphite!

(*FREDDY and JEMMA look at each other sadly*)

FREDDY: (*sad*) We can't stay and watch this...

JEMMA: (*with tears in her eyes*) This is not our friend...

FOX: (*whispering*) Maybe it's better to let him think alone...

LITTLE MOUSE: (*wisely*) Sometimes you have to hit rock bottom to climb back up...

(*They exit slowly with the FOX and LITTLE MOUSE, leaving only PENCIL and MATILDA*)

GNOMES: (*singing insistently in crescendo*) 🎵 "Do a good deed! Do a good deed! Only then will your heart find satisfaction!" 🎵

PENCIL: (*desperate, covering his ears*) I don't know what to do! I just want to break everything! Stop this music!

GNOMES: (*continuing*) 🎵 "Do a good deed! Do a good deed!" 🎵

PENCIL: (*shouting*) Stop it! I understand, I don't know what to do! If you keep insisting you're confusing me!

(*Moment of silence. MATILDA approaches gently*)

MATILDA: (*with an idea, sweetly*) I would like to receive a flower...

PENCIL: (*rude*) Which one? There are thousands here! Just choose!

MATILDA: (*looking into his eyes with love*) If you really know me, you know...

(*PENCIL stops. For a moment his expression softens*)

PENCIL: (*sweeter, like his old self*) The... the violet?

MATILDA: (*smiling with joy*) Exactly! My favorite violet!

(PENCIL goes to pick a violet, visibly trembling from the effort of being kind)

PENCIL: *(offering it with difficulty)* Here... your violet... like when we were little...

(All the gnomes applaud and sing with joy)

ALBANOZ: *(satisfied, singing)* ♪ "Good! You've done a gentle deed! The necklace is now available!" ♪

(The GNOMES bring the necklace on a golden cushion, in procession)

GNOMES: *(in chorus)* ♪ "The magic necklace, here it is! The power to change it will give you!" ♪

ALBANOZ: *(solemnly)* ♪ "But tell me, little friend, why do you want to change your nature? Leave your pure form?" ♪

PENCIL: *(impatient, looking at his watch)* Because I love Matilda and I want to marry her! As a pencil I can't! Now hurry up!

ALBANOZ: *(taking the necklace)* ♪ "If you wear this, you'll be human forever. Are you sure? Think carefully!" ♪

PENCIL: *(shouting)* YES! Hurry up! Time is running out!

(ALBANOZ approaches, but MATILDA stops him with a gesture)

MATILDA: *(with decision)* STOP!

PENCIL: *(desperate)* Why? What are you doing?

MATILDA: *(with deep sadness)* Because if you become human forever... I will never be able to marry you.

PENCIL: *(confused and scared)* I don't understand... why?

MATILDA: *(with tears in her eyes)* You're no longer the sweet friend I knew. You've become another person... and I don't like this person. He scares me.

(MATILDA walks away toward the friends who have quietly returned)

PENCIL: *(stretching his arms desperately)* MATILDA! NO! Don't leave me!

(In the distance, twelve bell chimes begin to sound)

ALBANOZ: *(singing dramatically)* ♪ "Midnight! Time has expired! Destiny has spoken!" ♪

(PENCIL spins around with light and music effects)

PENCIL: *(while transforming)* No! I don't want to! I want to stay human!

(He stops, returned to being a pencil, and looks at himself)

PENCIL: *(sadly, but with a sweeter voice)* Oh! I'm back to myself!

ALBANOZ: (*putting the necklace away*) 🎵 "Destiny has spoken, little friend! Perhaps it was better this way!" 🎵

PENCIL: (*suddenly smiling*) You know what? Maybe it really is better this way...

(*All his friends run to him*)

EVERYONE: (*in chorus*) PENCIL! Our real friend!

MATILDA: (*hugging him*) Here he is! My sweet friend is back!

PENCIL: (*happy and repentant*) I understand! I don't have to be someone else... I have to be happy with who I am! I'm sorry for being mean...

FREDDY: (*moved*) Bravo! Here's the Pencil we know!

JEMMA: We love you just as you are!

FOX: And this is real magic! Love for yourself!

LITTLE MOUSE: (*popping out*) You've learned the most important lesson!

Scene 6: The Final Celebration

ALBANOZ: (*singing joyfully*) 🎵 "Now that you've understood who you really are, let's all celebrate this sincere moment together!" 🎵

GNOMES: (*starting a dance*) 🎵 "Let's dance and sing for the wisdom found! True friendship must never be forgotten!" 🎵

(*Everyone starts dancing together, the audience can also be involved*)

PENCIL: (*in the center of the scene*) Dear friends, I've learned that you don't need to change to be happy!

MATILDA: (*taking his hand*) And I'll gladly marry you... when we're older! Pencil or not pencil!

EVERYONE: (*applauding*) Hooray for love! Hooray for friendship!

DARMACON: (*appearing magically*) I heard everything! I'm proud of you, little pencil!

PENCIL: Master! Thank you for giving me the chance to understand!

DARMACON: Real magic is accepting yourself!

(*Everyone arranges themselves for the finale*)

FINAL ACT III - EPILOGUE PREPARATION

(The characters arrange themselves in a circle. The NARRATORS enter)

NARRATOR 1: And so Pencil learned a very important lesson...

NARRATOR 2: That you don't need to change to be happy!

NARRATOR 1: True love accepts people for who they are...

NARRATOR 2: And real friends stay close even when you make mistakes!

NARRATOR 1: And so all together, let's discover what the message of this story is!

NARRATOR 2: Get ready to sing the final song with us!

(The NARRATORS join the group)

EPILOGUE

(Everyone in a line in front of the audience, with the NARRATORS on the sides)

NARRATOR 1: And so Pencil learned that...

EVERYONE: *(in chorus)* You shouldn't try to be someone you're not, but you should learn to value who you are!

NARRATOR 2: *(to the audience)* But did you understand the message?

PENCIL: *(to the audience)* Dear children, you remember too: each of you is special just as you are!

NARRATOR 1: It doesn't matter if you're tall or short...

NARRATOR 2: Fat or thin, shy or brave!

MATILDA: The important thing is to be kind and love yourself!

FREDDY: And always help your friends!

JEMMA: Even when they make mistakes!

FOX: Because true friendship never ends!

LITTLE MOUSE: And remember: reading is always good!

DARMACON: And the greatest magic is being yourself!

GNOMES: *(singing to the tune of "Frère Jacques")* 🎵 "If you are yourself you'll be happy, this is the rule it says!" 🎵

NARRATOR 1: And now, all together...

NARRATOR 2: *(to the audience)* Sing with us!

EVERYONE: *(singing together to the same melody)* 🎵 "Every child is important, just like this, in every moment! Never change your heart, always stay the best!" 🎵

NARRATOR 1: But the song isn't over!

EVERYONE: *(continuing)* 🎵 "If a friend is in trouble, you help them with kindness! Friendship is a treasure, worth more than gold!" 🎵

PENCIL: *(to the audience)* And always remember...

EVERYONE: *(shouting with joy)* ALWAYS BE YOURSELVES!

NARRATOR 2: Thank you for participating in our adventure!

NARRATOR 1: *(to the audience)* You were a fantastic audience!

ALBANOZ: 🎵 "And if you've learned the lesson of the heart, applaud loudly please!" 🎵

(Final music crescendo. Everyone bows together)

CURTAIN

PERFORMANCE NOTES

Musical Elements:

- **Gnome songs:** Use simple, repetitive melodies suitable for children
- **"Frère Jacques" adaptation:** Easy tune that audiences can sing along
- **Finale song:** Encourage full audience participation

Staging Tips:

- **Violet moment:** Have several paper violets ready as backups
- **Transformation scene:** Use lighting effects and simple costume change
- **Final dance:** Keep choreography simple so all children can participate
- **Audience involvement:** Narrators should actively engage children throughout

Educational Takeaways:

- **Self-acceptance:** The core message delivered through story and song
- **True friendship:** Friends who stay loyal through difficulties
- **Consequences of choices:** Actions have real effects on relationships
- **Inner beauty:** Character matters more than appearance

END OF PLAY

Total performance time: approximately 35-40 minutes