

# THE FROG PRINCE

By Felicia Pfluger

**Roles:**

Narrator - male or female  
Princess – female  
Frog/Man/ Real Estate Developer –

**Props:**

Golden Ball  
Bucket

**Costumes of Note:**

Princess gown  
Frog attire to be shed easily  
Male golf attire

**At Rise:** *The stage is empty aside from the Narrator, Stage Right. The Princess is Stage Left, ready to storm on. The Frog is ready to hop on, stage Left.*

**Narrator:** For the sake of symbolism, THE LAKE will be played by this large bucket symbolizing the dwindling natural resources at our disposal.

Once there was a young princess

*(Enters Princess, women's liberation style)*

**Princess:** *(Shouting towards the palace)* Lois Wyse said, “Men are taught to apologize for their weaknesses... Women for their STRENGTHS.” Women belong in the house, the palace, AND THE SENATE... I AM WOMAN! I AM INVINCIBLE!!!

**Narrator:** Who, when she grew tired of beating her head against the male power structure at her castle, would relax by walking into the woods and sitting beside a small pond.

**Princess:** I AM... *(Princess mimes sitting at the edge of the stage – with ball)*  
Pooped...

**Narrator:** There she would amuse herself by tossing her favorite golden ball up and down and pondering the role of the eco-feminist warrior in her era. One day, while she was envisioning the utopia that her “queendom” could become if women were in the positions of power, she dropped the ball, which rolled into the pond. The pond was so deep and murky she couldn’t see where it had gone.

**Princess:** *(Sarcastic and frustrated, then trying to hold it in... and failing miserably.)*

Great... *(Princess starts to cry, but stops when Narrator continues)*

**Narrator:** She didn’t cry, of course, but she made a mental note to be more careful next time.

**Princess:** *(Bright Idea)* I will be more careful next time!

**Frog:** I can get your ball for you, My Princess.

**Princess:** No, no, I would never enslave a member of another species to work for my selfish desires.

**Frog:** Well, what if we make a deal on a contingency basis?

*(The Princess cocks her head to the side and listened attentively)*

I’ll get your ball for you if you do me a favor in return.

**Princess:** Of course. My golden ball fell into the pond. Can you please retrieve it?

**Frog:** Sure!

*(The frog dives into pond. He comes out with ball, and gallantly gives it to princess. )*

**Princess:** Thank you, Amphibian Empowered One!

*(The Frog Bows lowly and grandly to the Princess)*

**Frog:** Now that I’ve done you a favor, I’d like to explore your views on physical attraction between the species. *(Dramatic Pause)*

You see, I am not really a frog at all.

*(Princess cocks head to side, perplexed)*

I'm really a man, but an evil sorcerer has cast a spell on me. While my frog form is no better or worse – only different- than my human form, (*wistfully*) I would so much like to be among people again. And the only thing that can break this spell... is a kiss from a princess.

*(After some hesitation, the princess decides to kiss the frog. The frog transforms to a middle aged man in golf wear.)*

**Princess:** I'm sorry if this sounds a little classist, but... what I mean to say is... don't sorcerers usually cast their spells on princes?

**Frog:** Ordinarily, yes. But this time the target was just an innocent businessman. You see, I'm a real estate developer...

*(The eco friendly Princess recoils. The "frog" does not notice and becomes more slimy and arrogant)*

...and the sorcerer thought I was cheating him in a property-line dispute. So he invited me out for a round a golf, and just as I was about to "tee off", he transformed me. Can you believe it?

*(Channeling Mobster meets Miracle Max from the Princess Bride)*

But my time as a frog wasn't wasted, you know. I've gotten to know every square inch of these woods, and I think it would be ideal for an office park/condo/ resort complex. The location's great, and the numbers crunch perfectly! The bank wouldn't lend any money to a frog, but now that I'm a human again...

*(Cackles and rubs hands together, maniacal tone increases)*

They'll be eating out of my hand. Oh, will that be sweet! And let me tell you, this is going to be a big project. Just drain the pond, cut down 80% of the trees, get easements for..."

*(The Princess stuffs her ball into mouth of Frog. Mimes out actions below... he asphyxiates...)*

**Narrator:** The real estate developer's life was cut short when the princess shoved her golden ball back into his mouth. She then pushed him back underwater and held him there until he stopped thrashing.

*(The Princess looks scared, then relieved, then proud of herself.)*

**Princess:** Alanis Morissette once said, “I see my body as an instrument, rather than an ornament!” I... Happen to agree...

**Narrator:** As she walked back to the castle, she marveled at the number of good deeds that a person could do...In just one morning.

And WHILE someone might have noticed that the frog was gone,

NO ONE. EVER MISSED... The real estate developer.

*The End*