

**From the full length play:**

*The Snow Queen*

**Adapted from Hans Christian Andersen By Tracy Wells**

BEATRIX, *a lonely witch who's not very good at magic*

BEATRIX

I guess the storm has finally stopped. Just look at my beautiful flowers—they're all covered in snow. I do hope they survive this unexpected frost. Maybe there's a spell I can use to help them.

(Taking out wand, thoughtfully)

Now, let me see...I might not be the most talented witch in the land, but I'm sure I can handle something as easy as a protection spell.

(Pointing wand at flowers and chanting)

Flippity, floppity, flee

It is as cold as can be.

But with this magic spell

I will make my flowers well.

(Turns away thoughtfully, but keeps wand pointed at flowers)

You know, I really do like daisies.

(There is a flash of light and DAISY pops out from behind FLOWERS and lines up with eyes closed)

Darn it! I messed up that spell. I can never get my spells right.

(Brushing snow off of FLOWERS)

Oh well. I may not have given the flowers a protective spell, but I was able to add a daisy to my garden. I don't have any family or friends, but at least I have my flowers.

And it looks like I am going to have some company to enjoy my flowers with. This forest can get so lonely sometimes. I must make this little girl stay with me and visit for awhile...a long while.

*To read the rest of this play, please visit <http://www.bigdogplays.com/>*