

SHORT PLAY

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WILLOW THE MAGICIAN

Inspired by my good friend Bones,
who himself is a child at heart

The Travelling Magician

A SHORT PLAY

BY

Kenvil Atkins

Preface

This play was the inspiration of my good friend Bones who had the largest collection of comic books among them my favorite one is called Mandrake, for those who are not familiar with Mandrake, Mandrake is a doctor turned magician through very unusual circumstances. I could not wait to get the monthly release in anticipation of Mandrake's next adventure.

Children story books are rare these days a good story is virtually non-existent with this in mind I have decided to reintroduce the fantasy of intellectual minds such as fifth graders, I intend to write a series of books based on this character Willow, from his birth all through his school days, book one is an introduction to Willow.



MANDRAKE THE MAGICIAN

Short Play:

HAMLING'S TOWN

Hamlin's town is located near the south end of Green Pacific Bay folks sometimes call it Pirate Bay, on account of all the goings done by the community fisherman, it is said that a special breed of people lives there performers of all kinds.

At the end of the bay overhanging the cliffs in a little shack lives Mandrake the town physician, a tall giant of a man, he had two sons and three daughters his wife Isabel was the town's seamstress by night and the head school teacher by day.

(All the town people gathered around the little adobe house of Magician Mandrake and his wife Isabel each with a present in their hands)

All the fishermen and the town people gather around the little hut of a house to celebrate the birth of Mrs. Mandrake's sixth child, some drinking homemade ale, others peaching check peaches and cleaning wild crab apples, for this is a happy occasion Isabel is due to have her six child today, and the town folks are invited to name the baby

(Inside the house lies Isabel on a tiny court, next to her sits her husband Mandrake, a midwife who goes back and forth carrying water from the clay jar and placing it in a basin near Isabel)

The Goblins came down from the hills to witness this special occasion and they brought with them fairy dust the last of the woodland elves.

(Whistling merrily are several Goblins walking in a row, coming towards Mandrake's house, a dressed Goblin with a pointed hat was sitting upon a chair, carried by six other Goblins, in his hands was a small pouch of fairy dust, a present to give the baby)

It was early in the evening and the party had already begun even though the baby was not due till later at dusk but that did not stop the crowd they all came everyone brought with them gifts of all kinds, grapes fresh from the vines, pomegranates full and fine, dates rare pears damsons and bilberries a feast of royal eating.

The Goblin chief whom they call Safi brought a suckling pig all stuffed up for the cooking, he even brought his chief cook

(On a makeshift rack lying on its back was a fat sour, joking to each other the goblins laugh and dance as they walk)

(Be careful with this pig now! Shouted Ellsworth, I don't have another roast if this one gets away, laughingly the pig said to Mr. Ellsworth, this is also my present to the child.)

Ellsworth to perform the task of cooking the pig and any other thing that needed cooking. Everyone took their proper places when the band broke into a chorus of Under the Fairy Moon, then the place lit up like a Christmas tree.

(Two possums Clyde and Clara are having a heated conversation, it's a boy no it's girl, what do you know about humans ask Clara, as much as you know said Clide.

You old fool why did I marry you, such a bonehead, you know why he answered, do you remember my collection of nuts and the jug that was filled with rotten apples, sure you do enough to have you returning at my door and begging to be my wife.)

At the back of the shed near the stable two possums were busy betting on the outcome of the birth Clyde the older possum said it's a girl you know how I love girls, silly boy said Clara it's a boy everyone knows that her last child was a girl plus the way her tummy is pointed says boys all the way, well said Clyde we will soon see dusk will soon be here, with this she said come lets head on home.

(In the courtyard a band made up of two cats, Roy and Esther, a rooster named Will, Philip the lazy hound dog, Clarise the monkey, and two over-fed rabbits Steve and Ralph, was setting up their instruments)

(Two cats played the saxophone, the rooster was the band singer, the hound dog played the drums with its tail, with the monkey on the guitars, and the rabbits brought up the rare with clarinets and horns)



After the band stopped playing an announcer stood up and shouted the betting is now open! all those who think it's a boy step to the left and the rest of you step to the right,

(Bets are now open shouted M.Billy Goat, all who are betting gathered here and take your place, to the right or the left)

One by one they step up to drop their betting money into the jar, all the while this was going on the Goblins and Fairy Dusk were watching the goings with curiosity but said nothing, then the band started up again this time bursting into a remediation of twinkle eye moon, even the Goblins were shouting out the words of the melody.

*(Twinkle eye moon who dun hide the sun
We work till noon making scarlet broom
It's no wonder we never blunder until Fonda
It's a drill that never stops till we blunder
Twinkle Moon who did hide the sun today)*

The sun was going down faster it seems than usual, soon the top of the willow tree which boundary the Goblins and humans was fading fast a shadow pointing straight to the ocean was all that was left, one drunk sailor shouted almost time now Mandrake, and all the sailors laugh out loud they all sang out a chorus of the jolly roger, yo ho ho and a bottle of fine rum.

(It's almost time a voice in the crowd shouted, it's almost time, get ready everyone she is about to pop) that got a burst of laughter from the crowd~then all was silent)

All the time no one noticed Isabel talking to Fairy Dusk Isabel was nodding her head in agreement not even Mandrake saw what was taking place everyone was too busy watching all eyes were on the little light fading over the willow tree.

(All eyes turn to the sun fading behind the willow tree, they were so intense they did not notice Dusk and Isabel talking together)

(Secretly Dusk said) Have you picked a name for the child yet? Yes if it's a boy ~~~~ but if it's a girl I will name her after my grandmother Lovience, agreed)

The smell of the suckling pig was heavy in the air cook Ellsworth was indeed a top-notch cook, some of the children sat on the branches of the willow tree calling out to each other and having the time of their lives

(Meanwhile, back in the old mill the children were busy sweeping up the dust, that had been acclimated over the years, as they work they sang the chorus of Twinkle Eye Moon until a thud noise got their attention in one corner of the mill sat an old bullfrog)

Mr. Frog why are you not enjoying yourself at the party?, alas poor me I am blind you see, and no one wants a blind frog around them! Stepping out of the next room heavy footsteps out walk Mandrake! Nonsense M. Frog I won't have that at all, you are as much welcome as the rest, please go and enjoy yourself.

while others occupied themselves with sweeping the old mill that had not been in use for years they would have to move the celebration there in case of rain everything would be moving there.

SAMPLE

*Read the rest, the whole play in the book called
INTO THE MIST POETRY*

Meet the cast of scene two: Willow boyhood days

Constable Shorty: Dug

Head principal: Gregs

The postman: Lucas

The fireman: Kenny

And many other town folks who grew up with Willow, such as octopus Jack, enjoy their story in scene two part two.