

# *East o'the Sun, West o'the Moon*

*GILL and BILL come forward and place the beaker and saucepan on the ground in front of them.*

*They sing:*

If you'd dance then you must have  
Shoes of shining leather  
Money in your pocket book  
In your cap a feather.  
But if you would sing with me  
You won't need a cent you see  
So come and sing together  
If you'd dance then you must have  
Shoes of shining leather

*The snow slide comes up.*

*They pick up the beaker and saucepan.*

GILL & BILL            They'd never seen anything like it.

*They pour out paper snow and blow it— creating a blizzard.*

FATHER                Oh mother.

MOTHER              Oh father.

FATHER                The woodpile's buried beneath the snow.

MOTHER              No fire.

FATHER                No.

MOTHER              No heat.

FATHER                No.

MOTHER              No cooking.

FATHER                Oh no.

Oh mother.

MOTHER              Oh father.

FATHER                The snow's piled against the door.

MOTHER                    No way out.

FATHER                    No way in.  
Can't fetch food.

MOTHER                    The cupboard's bare.

FATHER                    Bare.

MOTHER                    Oh father.

FATHER                    Oh mother.

MOTHER & FATHER I've never ever seen anything like it.

FATHER                    And what about our daughter?

MOTHER                    Our daughter?

FATHER                    Our daughter.

MOTHER                    What about her?

FATHER                    Another mouth to feed.

MOTHER                    A pretty little mouth.

FATHER                    To feed. Food.

MOTHER                    What food?

FATHER                    Exactly. What food?

MOTHER                    For any of us.

FATHER                    For any of us.  
What food for any of us?

MOTHER                    Exactly.

FATHER                    Exactly.

MOTHER                    Oh father.

FATHER                    Oh mother.  
If something don't happen soon  
we'm all gonna die.

*Three knocks*

What's that?

MOTHER At the door.

FATHER What?

MOTHER Someone's at the door.

FATHER The door.

*Three more knocks*

FATHER But the snow's piled against the door.

MOTHER If we open the door.

FATHER The snow'll all fall in...

MOTHER ... and bury us alive.

FATHER Bury us.

*Three more knocks*

MOTHER Whoever it is might be freezing.

FATHER We can't open the door

MOTHER We must open the door.

FATHER We can't.

MOTHER We must.

FATHER We can't.

GILL In the middle of the room

BILL stood a big white bear.

BEAR Your daughter.

MOTHER Our daughter?

BEAR Give me your daughter.

MOTHER Certainly not.

BEAR I'll reward you well.

MOTHER You're not having our daughter.

BEAR                    She'll live in a palace.

MOTHER                Will she?

BEAR                    You'll be rich beyond your wildest dreams.

MOTHER                Will we?

BEAR                    So what do you say?

MOTHER                No.

BEAR                    I shall return next Thursday.  
Talk to your husband.  
Discuss it with your daughter.  
Then give me your answer.

MOTHER                The answer's no.

BEAR                    Next Thursday.

GILL                    And the bear was gone.

FATHER                Oh mother.

MOTHER                Oh father.

                              Why didn't you say anything?

FATHER                I was overly surprised.

MOTHER                The answer's no.

FATHER                Is it?

MOTHER                Of course it is.

FATHER                She'd live in a palace.

MOTHER                A palace.

FATHER                We'd be rich.

MOTHER                Rich.

FATHER                Beyond our wildest dreams.

MOTHER                Dreams.

FATHER                No more hunger.

MOTHER Hunger.  
FATHER No more cold.  
MOTHER Cold.  
But she's our daughter.  
FATHER And we love her.  
MOTHER Love her.  
FATHER We want what's best for her.  
MOTHER Best for her.  
FATHER 'Xactly  
MOTHER 'Xactly.  
MOTHER & FATHER Best for her.  
MOTHER You talk to her.  
FATHER Tell you what.  
MOTHER What?  
FATHER I'll talk to her.  
Petal?

*in the background the girl sings: wash, wash,  
rinse , rinse,  
clean a shirt to find a prince)*

Petal?  
Leave the washing petal.  
We must talk.  
GIRL I heard everything, father.  
FATHER Why didn't you say something?  
GIRL It would have been rude to interrupt.  
FATHER There's a good maid.  
GIRL Yes father. Thank you father.  
FATHER So it's settled then, petal?

GIRL Is it father?

FATHER best for us all.

GIRL To send me away?

FATHER You'll live in a palace, petal.

GIRL A long way away.

FATHER A glittering palace.

GIRL Do you love me father?

FATHER Don't make this difficult, petal.

GIRL No father. Sorry father.

FATHER Your mother and I  
have thought about this long and hard.

GIRL Yes father, I know.

FATHER Best be ready for the bear then Petal.  
Finish the washing  
then pack your bag.  
There's a good maid.

GIRL Yes father.

GILL And she did as her father told her  
  
she finished the washing

BILL she packed her bag

GILL and she waited for the bear.

BILL Next Thursday camr

*THE Bear appears*

BEAR Did your mother speak to your father?

GIRL She did.

BEAR Did your father speak to you?

GIRL He did.

BEAR Are you ready?

GIRL I am.

BEAR Are you afraid?

GIRL No.  
No, I'm not.

BEAR Good.  
Then climb on my back  
and hold tight.

Blanket of white  
whirl of the snow  
we race

GIRL through the white

BEAR of the ice

GIRL world

BEAR Blanket of white  
Fling of the snow

GIRL Flakes flung in my face

BEAR We race

GIRL through the white

BEAR of the ice

GIRL world

BEAR Blanket of white  
Whirl of the snow

GIRL My face in his fur to keep warm

BEAR We race

GIRL through the white

BEAR of the ice

GIRL world

BEAR Blanket of white  
Whirl of the snow

GIRL                   Fingers ache in the wind

BEAR                   We race

GIRL                   through the white

BEAR                   of the ice

GIRL                   world

BEAR                   Your new home.

GIRL                   It's huge.

BEAR                   Built entirely of ice.

GIRL                   It's a palace.

BEAR                   Here you'll have all you can want.

GIRL                   How will I know what I want?

BEAR                   Are you hungry after your journey?  
Ring this bell.  
A creature of ice will serve you.

                          I must be about my business.

GIRL                   Thank you. Bye

                          Thankyou.  
Yes.  
I am hungry.

*She rings the bell. An ice creature brings her food*

Thank you.

Delicious.

What's your name?

Have you lived here long?

Do you like living here?

Please speak.  
Please.

Please talk to me.  
Who am I going to talk to?

What are you doing?

*The ice creature gives her a blanket*

Sleep.

Yes sleep.  
I'm tired.

Goodnight.

Won't you wish me goodnight?  
My mother always wished me goodnight.

Goodnight.

BILL As she settled down to sleep  
a most extraordinary thing happened.

GILL The bear came into her room  
to protect her.

But as he settled down to sleep

BILL the shaggy fur of the Bear  
became the smooth skin of a young man  
and it was a Prince that slept in her room that night  
to protect her.

GILL The girl didn't know this

She slept soundly  
in the darkness of her room  
exhausted by her journey.

BILL When she woke  
it wasn't the Prince  
but the Bear who greeted her.

BEAR Good morning.

GIRL Good morning.

BEAR You slept well I hope.

GIRL Very well. Thank you. What are we going to do today

BEAR I must be about my business.

GIRL                   What am I going to do?

BEAR                   Ring the bell  
and a creature of ice will bring whatever you desire.

GIRL                   Bye  
Whatever I desire.  
Whatever I want.

*She rings the bell. The Ice Creature enters.*

I want you to talk to me.

I desire you to talk to me.

Where does the bear go?  
What exactly is his business?  
You bring me food  
you bring me drink

I live in a beautiful palace of ice  
but I have no-one to talk to.

BEAR                   It's late.  
You're not asleep.

GIRL                   Where do you go?

BEAR                   When?

GIRL                   During the day?

BEAR                   I have my business to attend to.

GIRL                   What is your business?

BEAR                   I cannot tell you.

GIRL                   Oh, thank you, sorry. ?

BEAR                   Blow out the candle.  
No light till morning.  
I must sleep in your room  
to protect you.

GILL                   As before the Bear lay down to sleep

BILL                   And as before

the shaggy fur of the Bear  
became the smooth skin of a young man  
and a Prince slept in her room  
to protect her.

GILL                   The girl stirred in the darkness  
  
                          she heard him breathing in his sleep.

GIRL                   Is that you, Bear?  
                          Is that you breathing?  
  
                          Where's the candle?  
                          Let me see.

PRINCE                No. No candle.

GIRL                   Is that your voice, Bear?  
  
                          You sound different.

PRINCE                Sleep.  
  
                          Back to sleep.  
  
                          Wait for the morning.

GIRL                   But ...

PRINCE                Sleep.

GILL                   And so her life continued  
                          for many months.

                          The bear left her each sunrise.

BEAR                   I must be about my business.

GILL                   And returned to her each sunset.

BEAR                   Blow out the candle.  
                          No light till morning.

GILL                   And the girl wondered more and more  
                          who  
                          or what  
                          was sleeping in her room.  
                          Until one day.....

BEAR                   I must be about my business.

GIRL I want to see my parents.

BEAR Not possible.

GIRL I want to see how they are.

BEAR They're well.

GIRL I want to kiss them  
hug them  
talk to them  
hear their voices

BEAR You've left them behind  
This is your home now.

GIRL My heart will burst.  
I'm so miserable.

BEAR Do my creatures of ice  
not bring what you want?

GIRL They can't bring me the love  
my parents gave me.

Please let me see them.

BEAR I have to be about my business.

GIRL Please.

BEAR Very well.  
But you must promise me one thing.

GIRL I promise.

BEAR You don't yet know what it is.

GIRL Whatever it is I promise.

BEAR You must promise me  
not to speak alone with your mother.  
She will try to turn you against me.

GIRL She'll never do that.

BEAR She'll try.  
Do you promise?

GIRL I promise.

BEAR                    Then climb on my back  
                              and hold on tight.

                              Blanket of white  
                              whirl of the snow  
                              we race

GIRL                    through the white

BEAR                    of the ice

GIRL                    world

BEAR                    Blanket of white  
                              Whirl of the snow

GIRL                    My face in his fur to keep warm

BEAR                    We race

GIRL                    through the white

BEAR                    of the ice

GIRL                    world

                              Where are we?

BEAR                    This is your parents' new home.

GIRL                    It's enormous.

BEAR                    They're rich.  
                              I made them rich.

GIRL                    A swimming pool.  
                              And a huge garden.

BEAR                    I kept my promise to them.  
                              You keep yours to me.  
                              Don't speak alone to your mother.

GIRL                    I promise.

                              Father, mother  
                              where are you?  
                              It's me  
                              I'm back.

                              I've come to see you.

Father!

FATHER           Petal!

GIRL             Are you pleased to see me?

FATHER           Of course I'm pleased.

                  Why are you here?

GIRL             I needed to see you.

FATHER           Oh?  
Is it money you're after?

GIRL             No, I just needed to see you.

FATHER           Oh.

                  You'll be wanting to see your mother I expect.

GIRL             And you father.  
I've come to see you both.

FATHER           I'll let her know you're here d'irectly Petal.  
She'll be delighted.  
Mother!

*He goes*

GIRL             Oh father.  
Why aren't you delighted?

MOTHER          Petal!

GIRL             Mother.  
You've changed.

MOTHER          Have I?

GIRL             A little more...

MOTHER          Shapely?  
It's all them chocolate donuts we can afford  
now that we're so rich.

GIRL             I'd hardly have recognised you,  
you look so well.

MOTHER          And you  
look at you

haven't you grown.  
Quite the young lady.

GIRL                   Where's father gone?

MOTHER               He's about his business Petal.  
busier than ever with all this money.

GIRL                   I can't talk to you without him here.

MOTHER               That might be rather difficult Petal.

GIRL                   I promised the bear.

MOTHER               You promised the Bear?  
Why?  
What does he think I'll do?

GIRL                   He thinks you'll turn me against him.

MOTHER               Why would I do that?  
  
You're happy?

GIRL                   I think so.  
When he's there.  
But every night ...

MOTHER               Yes, every night?

GIRL                   I 'm not sure I should tell you.

MOTHER               Of course you should Petal.  
That's what mothers are for.  
  
Every night –

GIRL                   Every night  
the bear sleeps in my room  
to protect me.  
  
But I think there's someone else.  
  
Or else the bear turns into someone else.  
  
Because there's different breathing  
and a different voice.

MOTHER               You must light a candle.  
See who's there.

GIRL I'm not allowed.  
The bear won't let me.

MOTHER Not allowed?  
You could be in danger Petal.

GIRL You taught me to do what I'm told.  
And the bear told me not to light a candle.

MOTHER You've always been a very good maid.  
But sometimes  
just sometimes mind  
it's right not to do as you've been told.  
  
Especially if you think you're in danger.  
  
What if this bear bain't a bear at all?  
What if this bear  
be a troll?

GIRL A troll?

MOTHER A troll.  
It's happened before.

GIRL Has it?

MOTHER I wondered for a while if your father weren't a troll.

GIRL He ain't, is he?

MOTHER Of course he ain't.  
  
But this bear.

GIRL How will I know?

MOTHER Trolls are hideous.  
  
You must light a candle -  
see his face.  
  
But do it when the bear be asleep.  
Then if the bear be a bear  
and the bear don't wake  
the Bear'll never know  
and there's no harm done.  
All right Petal?

GILL And her mother gave the girl a candle end  
which the girl hid in her bag.

*Mother goes and the Bear appears.*

BEAR                    You've been speaking with your mother.

GIRL                    Only to tell her I love her.

BEAR                    You spoke to her alone.

GIRL                    My father was there most of the time.

BEAR                    Was he?

GIRL                    Some of the time.

BEAR                    She's turned you against me.

GIRL                    Of course not.  
She's very fond of you.  
You made them rich.

BEAR                    Did she talk of trolls?

GIRL                    Trolls? Trolls?  
What are trolls?

BEAR                    So you're telling me she didn't?

GIRL                    No.  
Yes.  
She didn't.  
Let's go home.

BEAR                    Climb on my back  
and hold tight.

Blanket of white  
bite of the snow  
we race

GIRL                    through the white

BEAR                    of the ice

GIRL                    world

BEAR                    Blanket of white  
Flingl of the snow

GIRL                    My face in his fur to keep warm

BEAR                    We race  
GIRL                    through the white  
BEAR                    of the ice  
GIRL                    world

Time for sleep.

BEAR                    Already?  
GIRL                    I'm tired after the journey.  
BEAR                    Won't you talk with me tonight?  
GIRL                    Tomorrow.  
                             I'm much too exhausted tonight.

BEAR                    Then blow out the candle  
                             no light till morning  
  
                             We'll leave the candle  
                             outside the door.  
  
                             I must sleep in your room  
                             to protect you.

*The Bear goes to sleep.*

GIRL                    She couldn't sleep  
                             she was much too excited.

*The Bear turns into the Prince*

*She lights the candle*

GIRL                    Who are you?  
  
                             You're beautiful.  
                             You're certainly not a troll.  
  
                             I want to kiss you.  
                             I want so much to kiss you.  
  
                             I've never wanted to kiss anyone before.  
                             Why do I want so much to kiss you?

*He wakes, splashed by the hot candle wax*

PRINCE Ah!! What have you done?

GIRL I want so much to kiss you.

PRINCE You've burnt me.  
The hot wax dripping from the candle.

GIRL Who are you?

PRINCE You stained my shirt.  
You lit a candle.

GIRL Where's the bear?

PRINCE Is this what your mother told you to do?

GIRL She said I had to find out.

PRINCE If only you could have waited.  
Now it's all over.

I shall be carried away by the Trolls  
to their Castle  
east o'the sun and west o'the moon.

We shall never see each other again.

GIRL I don't understand.  
Who are you?  
Where is the Bear?

PRINCE I'm the Bear,  
  
I'm a Prince.  
But I'm also the Bear.  
The Trolls cast a spell on me.

If we had lived together for a year  
without you ever seeing me as the Prince  
then the spell would have been broken.

GIRL Why didn't you tell me?

PRINCE I couldn't.  
  
Why didn't you do as I said?  
That's why I chose you.

GIRL I couldn't  
  
My mother told me to find out

who was in the room with me.

PRINCE            Now I will have to marry the Troll Princess  
                         who is horribly hideous  
                         frightfully bad-tempered  
                         and speaks a language that nobody can possibly understand.

GIRL              I won't let the Trolls carry you away.  
                         I shall hold you tight.

PRINCE           We can't stop them.  
                         They're already here.  
                         You'll fall into a deep sleep.

GIRL              No

PRINCE           When you wake  
                         I shall be gone.

GIRL              No

PRINCE           Your parents will lose all that they have.  
                         This is the end.

GIRL              No.  
                         Our story has only just begun.

*She collapses*

BILL              When she woke  
                         not only had the Prince disappeared  
                         carried away by the Trolls  
                         to their castle  
                         East o'the Sun  
                         West o'the Moon  
                         but the glittering palace  
                         had vanished as well.

GILL              The girl found herself alone  
                         in the middle  
                         of a deep dark forest  
                         trees towering above her.

GIRL              Gone.  
                         All gone.  
                         The Prince and his palace of ice

Where to find this castle of the trolls that lies  
east of the sun and west of the moon?  
What kind of direction is that?

East of the sun - easy.  
The sun rises in the east.  
So I travel to where the sun rises  
and then a bit further.

But west of the moon?  
West is the opposite direction.  
And the moon moves around the sky in different places.  
It doesn't make sense.

I don't know where to start.  
And there's no-one to ask.

What I do know is  
I'm not where I want to be.

So I've got to start walking.  
That's the only way to get anywhere.

*She starts journeying through the forest*

*She sings*

In my heart I will carry  
the flame of my love  
that was lit  
when the candlelight eagerly flared in the night  
nothing can threaten my love for you  
nothing will stop me from reaching your side

*She meets the daughter*

DAUGHTER Hello.

GIRL Hello.

*The daughter quaffs a drink from her golden flask*

DAUGHTER Well?

GIRL Well?

DAUGHTER Are you thirsty?

GIRL Very.

DAUGHTER Then why don't you ask?

GIRL I'm not sure that I should.

DAUGHTER Of course you should.

GIRL                    Then may I?

DAUGHTER            Of course.

*The daughter hands over the flask and the girl drinks*

GIRL                    The flask is still full

DAUGHTER            And?

GIRL                    And?

DAUGHTER            There's something else you need to ask.

GIRL                    Is there?

DAUGHTER            Of course.

GIRL                    What?

DAUGHTER            How to get there.

GIRL                    Where?

DAUGHTER            To the Prince.  
You won't get anywhere if you don't ask.

GIRL                    I thought it might be rude to ask.

DAUGHTER            Not if it's important.

GIRL                    Then can you tell me?

DAUGHTER            Tell you what?

GIRL                    What you said.

DAUGHTER            You must ask properly.

GIRL                    Can you tell me where to find the Prince?

DAUGHTER            Yes I can.  
You'll find your Prince  
In the castle of the Trolls  
east of the sun and west of the moon.

GIRL                    I know that already.  
But where is east of the sun and west of the moon.  
And how do I get there?

DAUGHTER            That I can't say.

GIRL                    Then I know no more  
                          than I did before.

DAUGHTER            Ask my mother.  
                          She lives in the middle of the moors.  
                          Take my horse  
                          He knows the way.

                          And my golden flask.  
                          It will never run dry.

GIRL                    How can I thank you?

DAUGHTER            By being bolder.  
                          Ask questions or you'll never reach the Prince.  
                          Goodbye now, and good luck.

*The Daughter disappears.*

*The horse trots off with the girl on his back*

GIRL                    Over the mountains and moorlands I search for you  
                          Far from the woodlands and wastelands I seek for you  
                          Search for you seek for you  
                          Long for you look for you  
                          Nothing will stop me from reaching your side

*She finds the mother who is eating from a golden pot*

GIRL                    Bolder.  
                          I'll have some of that.

MOTHER                You'll what?

GIRL                    Some of that food - I'm hungry.

MOTHER                No you won't.

GIRL                    But I asked.

MOTHER                No, you demanded.

GIRL                    This is so muddling.  
                          First I'm told off for not being bold enough.  
                          Now I'm told off for being rude.

MOTHER                There are ways of asking.

GIRL                    Please, then.  
Please may I have some of your food?

MOTHER                Yes you may.

*The girl eats*

GIRL                    Your pot's still brimming over

MOTHER                And?

GIRL                    And.  
Please can you tell me how to reach the Prince?

MOTHER                No I can't.  
Your Prince is in the castle of the Trolls  
east of the sun and west of the moon.  
But how to get there I cannot say.

GIRL                    So I'm no nearer than before?

MOTHER                You're maybe a tiny weeny bit nearer  
but you've still have a long, long way to go.

You must ask my mother.

GIRL                    Your mother?

MOTHER                My mother.  
She lives high in the mountains.  
Climb up on my daughter's horse there  
He knows the way.

And take my golden pot.  
It'll never empty.

GIRL                    How can I thank you?

MOTHER                By taking care how you talk to people.  
Don't make them angry or you'll never reach your Prince.  
Goodbye now, and good luck.

*The Mother disappears.*

*The horse trots off with the girl on his back*

Ever watching never sleeping  
No need of rest with the thought of you leading me on  
onwards I journey to be with you  
nothing will stop me from reaching your side

*She finds grandma who is weaving a golden shawl*

GIRL                   Hello.  
                          I wonder  
                          it's so very cold up here in the mountains  
                          may I perhaps borrow the shawl you're weaving  
                          to warm myself for a moment. Please

GRANDMA             Indeed you may.  
                          With the greatest of pleasure.

*Grandma wraps the girl warm in the shawl*

I've been watching you from the day you were born.  
I've been making this shawl for you all your life.

GIRL                   All my life?

GRANDMA             You've important work to do.

GIRL                   And can you tell me where I must go.

GRANDMA             East of the sun and west of the moon is where you must go.  
                          But that isn't the question you need to be asking.

GIRL                   How do I get there.  
                          That is the question I need to ask.

GRANDMA             And I know who might be able to be helping you now.  
                          Is that the answer you want to be hearing?

GIRL                   Yes.  
                          Thank you.  
                          Will you tell me. Please.

GRANDMA             The winds.

GIRL                   The winds?

GRANDMA             The four winds of the world.  
                          If anyone can carry you there,  
                          it is they.

We shall summon the Wind of the East.  
He'll know what to do.

Wind of the East,  
come leave your cold home  
this girl has a journey  
she can't make alone

carry her safe to the Trolls fearsome castle  
East o'the Sun and West o'the Moon

EAST W            The Castle of the Trolls  
                         that lies East of the sun and west of the moon.

I've heard of it often  
But never seen it.  
I've never blown that far.

GRANDMA            For the sake of this girl you will though  
                         won't you?

EAST W            I can try.  
  
                         Where is the little girl I'm to carry?

GRANDMA            She stands at your feet.  
                         Ready for the journey.

EAST W            Oh yes, I see her.  
  
                         Come here my dear.  
  
                         Make yourself ready  
                         for the journey of your life.

*They set off*

*After a while he starts slowing down*

No, I'm tiring, I'm afraid.  
I'm running out of puff.  
And the castle is nowhere to be seen.

I'll call on my brother, the Wind of the West.  
He's younger and stronger than I am.  
Perhaps he can carry you the rest of the way.

*The east wind summons his brother*

Wind of the West,  
come leave your warm home  
this girl has a journey  
she can't make alone  
carry her safe to the Trolls fearsome castle  
East o'the Sun and West o'the Moon

*The west wind appears*

EAST W Brother.

WEST W Brother.

EAST W We need your help.  
This girl must travel  
east of the sun and west of the moon  
to the castle of the trolls.

WEST W I've heard of it often  
But never seen it.  
I've never blown that far.

EAST W For the sake of this girl you will though  
won't you brother?

WEST W I sure can try.

Come to me, little one.  
Hold on tight

*The girl is passed to the west wind*

I'll blow as hard as I can.

*The west wind carries the girl through the clouds.*

WEST W Jimminy Cricket  
I'm mean tuckered out.  
We've travelled further today than I've ever travelled before.  
But still the castle of the Trolls is nowhere to be seen.

We must call on my brother,  
the Wind of the South.

He's blown far and wide in his time.  
He should be able to help.

Wind of the South  
come leave your sunny home  
this girl has a journey  
she can't make alone  
carry her safe to the Trolls fearsome castle  
East o'the Sun and West o'the Moon

*The south wind appears*

Brother!

SOUTH W Bro!

WEST W                    This girl must travel to the castle of the trolls  
East of the sun and west of the moon.

Lend her your strength.  
Carry her in your arms.

Help her to find her Prince.

SOUTH W                I've never reached there yet,  
but for your sake bro' I am ready to give it a try.

*The girl is passed to the south wind*

*The south wind carries the girl through the clouds.*

SOUTH W                I can't do it.  
I'm so sorry.

I thought I could carry you there  
but I can't.

You have one last chance.  
There's one more brother.  
The Wind of the North  
the strongest and fiercest of us all.

But he's a bad tempered old boy  
I don't know if I can persuade him.

I shall summon him  
but when he appears  
you're gonna have to do the talking.

Wind of the North,  
come leave your icy home  
this girl has a journey  
she can't make alone  
carry her safe to the Trolls fearsome castle  
East o'the Sun and West o'the Moon

SOUTHW                You're on your own now kid. Good luck.

*The north wind appears*

NORTH W                Who is calling of me?  
Where are you?  
Is this some kind of a funny ha-ha joke?

GIRL                    Excuse me.  
I need your help.

NORTH W           Who's that squeaking away at me?  
Is that you  
right down there on the ground?

GIRL               Yes, it's me.  
Can you hear up there  
with your head in the clouds.

NORTH W           Yes  
I can hear you  
just.

                      What is it you think you're doing  
disturbing me of my rest?

GIRL               I'm sorry to be a nuisance  
but nobody in the world can help  
except you.

NORTH W           Why should I be helping you?  
You're a human-being if I'm not mistook.

GIRL               I have to reach my Prince.

NORTH W           I'm not interesting by that.

GIRL               He's a prisoner in the castle of the trolls,  
that lies east of the sun and west of the moon.

NORTH W           Still I am not interesteing.

GIRL               You're afraid, are you?

NORTH W           Afraid?  
Me afraid?  
How dare you.

GIRL               But you're just not strong enough.

NORTH W           Of course I am strong enough.

                      I blew an aspen leaf there once,  
when the world was being young.

SOUTH W           That was just a leaf.  
You'd never be able to carry  
a big girl like me.

NORTH W           Of course I would.

GIRL               I don't believe you.

NORTH W            How dare you contradict.

GIRL                You'll just have to prove it.

NORTH W            Come here, you cheeky monkey.

*He picks up the girl*

                       There's nothing I can't do.

*THEY SET OFF*

GIRL                Look what's happening down there.

NORTH W            It can't be helped.

GIRL                Whole forests of trees torn up by the roots.

NORTH W            That's what happens when I'm in a hurry.

GIRL                I don't want the world to suffer because of me.

NORTH W            Do you want to be getting there  
                         or do you not?

GIRL                Of course I do.

NORTH W            Then you will kindly  
                         be buttoning up of your lip

GIRL                Are we nearly there?

NORTH W            Not far now, not far.

GIRL                You're slowing down.

NORTH W            Of course I'm not.

GIRL                You are. We're getting lower.

NORTH W            Don't distract me.  
                         I must concentrate my cosmic energy.

GIRL                We're still falling.  
                         You can't do it, can you?  
                         We're not going to make it.

NORTH W            Stop you're yapping.  
                         We're almost there.  
                         One last blow.

*They land*

GIRL                    Are you all right?

NORTH W                Of course I'm all right.  
What a silly question.

GIRL                    Thank you.

NORTH W                You've done well little one.

GIRL                    It's thanks to you I've got this far.  
I can't fail now.

NORTH W                It's not over yet.  
The trolls are a fearsome people.  
They are speaking a language  
that nobody is understanding of.

GIRL                    'Scuse me Mr North Wind  
but are you sure this is east of the sun and west of the moon?

NORTH W                Of course I'm sure.

GIRL                    Then where's this Castle?

NORTH W                Ah  
the castel is buried deep beneath the earth  
you must squeeze through that crack  
in the face of the cliff.

GIRL                    What crack?

NORTH W                Goodbye now little one  
and good luck.

*The north wind goes*

GIRL                    Ah  
that crack.  
It must be very hot down there  
How am I going to reach him?

What a disgusting smell.

*She is nearly overcome*

BILL                   The girl was almost overcome by the poisonous gases  
belching from the belly of the earth

*He helps her drink from the golden flask*

GIRL                   Such wonderful water  
I feel clean inside.

And the flask's as full as ever.

*She staggers*

BILL                   She felt suddenly weak with hunger  
after all the adventures of the day

*He helps her eat from the golden pot*

GIRL                   There's never been a meal as delicious.  
And the pot still brimming over.

*She looks puzzled*

BILL                   How to protect herself against the heat  
from the castle of the Trolls?

GIRL                   My Shawl!  
With my shawl wrapped round me  
I'll have nothing to fear.

*She sings*

In my heart I have carried  
the flame of my love

BILL                   She squeezed through the crack in the cliff

GIRL                   that was lit  
when the candlelight eagerly flared in the night

BILL                   and found herself

GIRL                   nothing can threaten my love for you

BILL                   In the castle of the trolls

GIRL                   nothing will stop me from reaching your side

*She enters the castle*

BILL                    All was lit with the flicker  
                          of a thousand flaming torches  
                          sending the shadows scurrying along the walls.

GIRL                    Where's the Prince?  
                          Where are you?  
                          Hello. It's me. I made it. I've come to save you

*Suddenly the troll-princess erupts from her hiding place*

TROLL-P                Hwa eart? Hwæt wolde?

GIRL                    Who are you?

TROLL-P                Ic sciere thone stefn-hals.

GIRL                    I don't understand.  
                          That's a very difficult language you've got there.

                          The Prince.  
                          I have come to see the Prince.  
                          You must take me to see the Prince.

TROLL-P                Prince?

GIRL                    A man. Tall. Strong. Handsome. Dyed blond hair.

TROLL-P                Ah ya!  
                          Atheling.

GIRL                    Yes, Atheling.

TROLL-P                Atheling min.

GIRL                    He is yours?  
                          You're the Princess!  
                          The Troll Princess he has to marry.

*The troll princess produces a wedding-veil*

TROLL-P                Mine wed-bremende helm.

GIRL                    I must see him.  
                          I give you this.

*She holds out the flask*

                          Look. Full. I drink.

*She drinks*

Still full.  
You.

*The troll-princess drinks*

TROLL-P            Wæter is god.

GIRL                This is for you  
if you take me to see Atheling.  
Yes?

TROLL-P            This. You (*POINTING TO HERSELF*).

GIRL                You. (*POINTS TO TROLL-PRINCESS*)  
Take me see Atheling.

TROLL-P            Me see Atheling  
Ya.

*The girl hands over the flask to the troll-princess*

Com!

GILL                The Troll-Princess led the girl  
along the twisty tunnels  
climbing ever deeper down  
towards the middle of the earth.

TROLL-P            Snude and softe.

GILL                Until at last they came to a heavy iron door  
with a tiny window at the very top

TROLL-P            Atheling!

GIRL                The Prince! Atheling!

TROLL-P            Reste.

GIRL                Reste?

TROLL-P            Atheling durstig.

GIRL(whispering)    Prince! Are you there? It's me I've come to save you.

*The Troll-Princess secretly drugs the water-flask*

TROLL-P            Eine minute.

*The troll-princess goes into the cell and closes the door behind her. We see her giving the Prince water from the flask.*

GIRL                    Let me in.  
                              Let me see him.  
                              Let me hold him in my arms.

*The troll-princess comes back through the door*

TROLL-P                Nu thu feolan miht.

*The troll-princess indicates that she can enter*

GIRL                    At last!

*The girl rushes into the cell*

Asleep.  
As beautiful as you were when I saw you first in the candle-light.  
But wake.  
You must wake.  
Wake up.

Are you ill?

Oh wake, please,  
please wake.

TROLL-P                Is endian. Gewitst.

*The girl emerges from the cell*

GIRL                    No, I can't go yet.  
                              I haven't spoken to him.  
                              He's still asleep.

GILL                    And the troll princess dragged the girl  
                              back through the twisty tunnels  
                              until they came again  
                              to the crack in the cliff

TROLL-P                Oot!

GILL                    But the girl didn't leave the castle of the trolls.  
                              Next day she was ready to try again

GIRL                    Is this the way  
                              the Troll-Princess brought me?

I've got to find him.

It's so hot down here.

*The troll-princess re-appears*

TROLL-P           Thu.  
                      Hier agin.

GIRL               Yes me.  
                      Here agin.

TROLL-P           Wheart wolde?

GIRL               Let me see him again.  
                      Me - Atheling.  
                      See again.

TROLL-P           Ne.

GIRL               Please.

TROLL-P           Ne, na, ne.

GIRL               Please, please, please.

TROLL-P           Ne, na, ne, na, ne, na, ne.

*The girl takes out the golden pot and tastes the food*

GIRL               Ummm. Good.

TROLL-P           God.

GIRL               Very good.

TROLL-P           Micel god.  
                      Giefan.

GIRL               Me - Atheling  
                      See again.

TROLL-P           Atheling, yes.  
                      Giefan.

GIRL               Please.

TROLL-P           Please.

*The girl hands over the golden pot*

Com!

GIRL                   And once again  
the Troll-Princess led the girl  
through the twisty tunnels  
till they came once again to the heavy iron door  
with the tiny window at the very top

GIRL                   My Prince.

TROLL-P               Atheling wed-bremende.

GIRL                   Wed-bremende  
Wedding  
when?  
Tomorrow?  
To-morgen?

TROLL-P               Wed-bremende to-morgen?  
Ne  
wed-bremende to-daeg.

GIRL                   Today?  
Oh no.  
The wedding's today.

TROLL-P               Reste.  
Atheling hungrig.

*The Troll-Princess secretly drugs the pot*

GIRL                   Prince! Can you hear me?  
We have one last chance,  
you're going to be married to the Troll-Princess  
today.

TROLL-P               Eine minute.

*The Troll-Princess goes into the cell and is seen feeding the Prince*

GIRL                   What are you doing in there?  
I've given you the pot,  
now let me in.

PRINCE               Who's that talking out there?

TROLL-P               Atheling!  
Up-shute thine muth!

GIRL                   I hear his voice.  
Let me in.

TROLL-P               Nu thu feolan miht.

*The troll-princess indicates that the girl can enter*

GIRL Out of my way.

TROLL-P Please

GIRL Please.

*The girl rushes into the cell*

No! You can't still be asleep!  
I heard you talking.  
I've been tricked.  
She's done something to you.  
What can I do?  
It's over - I give up.

TROLL-P Is endian. Gewitst.

*The girl comes out of the cell*

GIRL What have you done to him?  
You've tricked me.  
What have you given him to make him sleep?

TROLL-P Ne  
ic undernime nawiht.

GIRL Oh you understand alright.

TROLL-P Ne

GIRL Oh yes you do

TROLL-P Oot!

GIRL This shawl.  
Look.  
My shawl.

TROLL-P Shawl.

GIRL For you.  
Let me see Atheling.

TROLL-P Ne.  
Ne hit wyscan.

GIRL Beautiful.

TROLL-P               Sciene.

GIRL                    For your wedding.  
Wed-bremende.

TROLL-P               Wed-bremende.  
  
Sciene shawl fur mine wed-bremende

GIRL                    You want this?

TROLL-P               Want this.

GIRL                    See him?

TROLL-P               Ya.  
Reste.

GIRL                    No. I won't reste anymore  
I want to see him straight away.  
Before you give him anything more to eat or drink.

TROLL-P               Alrichte. Giefen.

GIRL                    Please.

TROLL-P               Please.

GIRL                    Alrichte

TROLL-P               Nu thu feolan miht.

*The girl pushes past the troll-princess into the cell*

GIRL                    My prince

PRINCE                You're here.

GIRL                    You're awake.

PRINCE                How did you get here?  
I never thought I'd see you again.

GIRL                    Once I'd made up my mind  
nothing was going to stop me.  
But you're to be married tomorrow  
to the troll-princess.

PRINCE                There may be a way around that.  
When you first saw me by candle-light  
you spilt three drops of candle-wax on my shirt.

These three drops  
can only be washed out  
by she who spilt them in the first place.  
You.

GIRL But how is that going to help us.

PRINCE No time to explain. Trust me on this one.

GIRL But I don't understand.

PRINCE Persuade the Troll-Princess.  
that I'm still asleep.

GIRL Alright. I'll try.

PRINCE Goodbye now  
and good luck

GIRL I'll need it  
  
Oh no  
Oh no  
the Atheling is still asleep.

TROLL-P Ic habbe gewinnan.  
Ic habbe thine flasc.  
Ic habbe thine pott.  
And nu ic habbe thine shawl.  
Flasc, pott, shawl.  
Ic habbe ealle.

And ic habbe mine Atheling

GIRL Before the troll princess could drag the girl out of the castle  
she hid herself behind a mighty rock.  
And watched  
whilst the castle was prepared for the wedding celebrations  
under the watchful eye  
of the King of the Trolls.

TROLL-K Mine likkle dohtor.

TROLL-P Mine diddy-daddy doodoo

*They sing a wedding-bell ditty*

TROLL-K Mine lytel dohtor  
Nimst thu thisne atheling  
to beon thine leofeling brydguma?

TROLL-P Ya. Ic do.

TROLL-K Atheling.  
Nimst thu mine gylden lytel dohtor  
to beon thine bryd.

*No answer from the Prince*

TROLL-K Atheling.  
Nimst thu mine gylden lytel dohtor  
to beon thine bryd.

PRINCE No.

TROLL-P Ne?

TROLL-K Ne?

PRINCE No.  
It's not possible.  
On my shirt.  
there are three drops of wax.  
I will only get married  
when my shirt is clean.  
And I will only marry her who cleans the shirt.

TROLL-K Dohtor. Waschen thisne schmock

TROLL-P Ya diddy-daddy  
Ic sceal thisne smocc geclænsian.

*The Troll-Princess goes into the cell*

TROLL-P Atheling  
nohty nohty Atheling  
giefe me thine smocc!  
æf! æf! æf! æf!  
æf! æf! æf!

PRINCE Listen.  
If I'm to take my shirt off  
the least you can do  
is turn out the light

TROLL-P Alrihte.  
O Atheling!

TROLL-K Atheling Æf mid sine smocc!

*The Troll-Princess emerges with the shirt*

TROLL-K                    Dohtor, waschen

*He hands a bucket to the Troll-Princess*

TROLL-P                    Wæsc, wæsc, gnidath, gnidath  
clænsiath smocc und sloh afliegath

Ic wische and ic wasche  
and ic rube rube rube  
and ic splishe and ic sploshe  
and ic scrube scrube scrube

with the wæter and the soape  
will ic clæne clæne clæne  
Atheling wed-bremende  
shall be mine mine mine

Wæsc, wæsc, gnidath, gnidath  
clænsiath smocc und sloh afliegath

TROLL-K                    Clæne shirt.

TROLL-P                    Ne ne ne!  
Ist wierce than beforer  
Hwæt mæg ic don?

GIRL                        But there was nothing the troll-princess could do.  
The harder she scrubbed the dirtier it got.

TROLL-P                    Wæsc, wæsc, gnidath, gnidath  
clænsiath smocc und sloh afliegath

*When she's finished the shirt is black*

TROLL-P                    Diertig diertig diertig

GIRL                        I shall clean the shirt

TROLL-P                    Thu hier agin?

GIRL                        Yes.  
Me here agin.  
Give me the shirt

TROLL-P                    Ne

GIRL                        Please

TROLL-P                    Ne

GIRL                    Now

TROLL-P                Ya.

*She throws the shirt to the girl*

GIRL                    Give me the bucket

TROLL-P                Ne

GIRL                    Please

TROLL-P                Ne

GIRL                    Now

TROLL-P                Ya.

*She hands the bucket to the girl*

GIRL                    Wash, wash, rinse, rinse  
Clean a shirt to find a Prince

*The shirt emerges pure white*

I think you'll find that's perfectly clean.  
Would you like to give this to the Atheling.  
Please.

TROLL-P                Atheling  
mine luvlig luvlig Atheling

*The Troll-Princess exits in a rage*

I did it.  
I've made it clean again.  
I've saved us.

PRINCE                You have  
you've saved us all  
This is the girl I must marry  
No-one else.

GIRL                    What's happening?  
What's that noise?  
Why is the ground starting to shake?

PRINCE                It's the trolls  
Look at them  
They're so angry I think they're going to explode.

We must get out of here before the palace blows up.

BOTH Run!!!!!!!!

*They spin away as the palace is destroyed and snow falls*

FATHER Oh mother!

MOTHER Oh father!

BOTH I've never seen anything like it.

FATHER I let her go.

MOTHER You let her go

FATHER I should never have let her go.

MOTHER She had to go.

FATHER All I cared for was the money.

MOTHER The money

FATHER Oh mother

MOTHER Oh father.

FATHER Petal.

MOTHER Who's that with her?

FATHER It's a young man

MOTHER That's no young man.  
That's a Prince.

FATHER A prince?

GIRL My Prince. I've saved us. Now we can live again.

PRINCE Was it a dream?

The white bear.

GIRL The money.

PRINCE The castle of the trolls.  
East of the sun ...

GIRL ...and west of the moon.

PRINCE            Just a dream?

GIRL              No.  
                      Not just a dream.  
                      We've been on a journey.

PRINCE            A huge journey

GIRL              and we've got this far.

PRINCE            Now we must get ready for another journey.

GIRL              The journey of the rest of our lives.

*THE GIRL STARTS TO SING – HE JOINS HER*

Snow had fallen snow on snow  
Snow on snow  
In the Bleak Midwinter  
long ago.

THEY WAVE

Goodbye.

script by BillBuffery  
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