Witch BLOCKING

[Baker] What spell?

[Witch — upstage hand outstretched, lean on staff with other] "In the past," [draw hand in] "when your mother was" [turn slowly to audience, draw hands to belly] "with child," [smile] " she took " [we will put the garden in the audience, look out to garden] "one look at tmy beautiful [gesture with right hand sweeping over garden] garden, and told your father [snap head back, Bakers can react] that what she wanted... [smile again] more than anything else in the world, was [snap head back to audience]

Greens, greens and [snap back to baker] and nothing but greens! [snap back]

[if it works, in the pointing that follows, time movement of the staff to the rap] Parsley [point to parsely with staff], Peppers point to peppers cabbages and celery [keep pointing, these are all in the front row of audience]

[continue pointing to a different vegetable for next row of audience] asparagus and watercress and fiddleferns and lettuce!

He said [turn head to the right, hold hands together innocently, pretending to be Baker' father speaking to Baker's mother, speak in a mild loving voice] all, right

[snap head back to audience, and growl] but it wasn't quite

[relive the moment – imagine him climbing over the wall in back of the audience, point to him with staff. With anger] 'cause I caught him in the autumn in my garden one night!

[incredulous, eyes wide open] He was robbing me,

[teeth clenched] Harrassing me,

[imitate someone digging frantically into the earth] Rooting through my rutabaga,

[turn right and steal next thing] raiding my augula,

[back down, digging again] and ripping up my rampion

[shocked and wide-eyed again, hands to heart] my champion! My favorite!

[Stand up menacingly] should have laid a spell [hit "spell"] on him right there,

[snap head left at Bakers] could have turned him into a stone, or a dog, or

[snap head back to the audience, think a bit] or a ... chair. [smile – that's a good one]

[make a motion to sit on the chair with an evil grin, but catch yourself and wave it off]

[raise a finger majistratively, with uplifting voice] In return however, fair is fair, [throw it away (completely nonchalant)] You can let me the baby that your wife will bear [turn to Bakers, smiling] and we'll call it square **BEANS** [looks out at audience again, pretending innocence] I thought I had more than reasonable. [Turn sharply to Bakers] But [building anger] how was I to know what your father had hidden in his pocket?! Baker and wife do a double-take (look at each other) | What? [Turn back out to the audience, look where the beans were] Beans... [Mysteriously] [Bakers, simply] Beans? [Turn sharply to Bakers, alarmed] The special beans! [relive it. Watch him going over the wall] I let him go, [turn sharply to Bakers, almost pleading] I didn't know he'd stolen my beans! she motions them to watch with her, turns to audience to continue reliving 1 I was watching him crawl back over the wall [with huge energy] And then Bang! Crash! The Lightning Flash! [pivot to Bakers, explosively] And [suddenly defused, rotate to center, waving it off] well, that's another story never mind. [head over shoulder to Bakers] Anyway, smile, look out at audience as if reliving picking up Rap; unzel. Anyway, at last the big day came, [reach out to imaginary baby] and I made my claim, [talk baby talk] [mockingly, as if **they** are being rude.] Oh, don't take away baby! [annoyed, turn to bakers] They shrieked and screeched [say "shrieked" and 'screeched" as if it was very foul behavior indeed]

But I let him the rampion I'd lots to spare.

[turn suddenly back to audience and immediately calm down, petting imaginary baby] but I did,

[do some sort of magical gesture] and I hid her [poof!] where she'll never be reached. [look out to baby and wave to her, smiling]

[turn back to the Bakers, complaining about how tiresome the Baker's parents were] And your father cried, [wave if off as a trivialit, slightly pivoting to the audence] and you mother died. [two hand up like "what did she do that for, silly girl?"]

[happily, upbeat] when for extra measure [private joke with audience] I admit it was a pleasure — I said

[turn to Bakers, matter of factly] Sorry, I'm still not mollified. [lay spell on audience with staff, smiling, proudly] And I laid a little spell on them - [turn suddenly to baker, still smiling] you too son [zaps him for real just for fun,, baker reacts]

[turn to audience slowly while speaking] that you family tree would always be a [big smile] a barren one. [baker's wife screams]

[happily] so there's no more [wipe hands] fuss and there's no more [wave off ridiculous behavior by father and mother, play with the word 'scenes'] scenes [indicate the entire audience garden] and my garden thrives! [proudly]

[quickly turn head to Bakers] you should see my nectarines.

[turn back to kings and queens on back wall of audience] But I'm telling you the same I tell Kings and Queens [threaten them with staff] don't ever never ever mess around with my greens!

[stand tall, look at Bakers] Especially the Beans.

THE BAKERS SHOULD BE HORRIFIED AT THIS POINT.

[witch, looking out to audience, coyly] You wish to have curse reversed? [look at them. Bakers eagerly shake their heads]

[calmly, raising a finger, still looking out] I'll need a certain potion first.

[turn head sharply to Bakers, raising upstage finger] One! [let head relax out. mysteriously] The cow, as white as milk.

[turn head sharply to Bakers, raising upstage 2 fingers] Two! [let head relax out. dramatically] The cape, as read as blood

[turn head sharply to Bakers, raising upstage 3 fingers] Three! [head relaxes out, in full "vamp" now] The hair, as yellow as corn.

[turn head sharply to Bakers, raising upstage 4 fingers] Four! [keep focused on Bakers, still in full

vamp] The slipper, as pure as gold.

[stomp the staff on the ground as a punctuation, then look out to the horizon. Mysteriously] Bring me these before the chime

[turn head sharply to Bakers] Of midnight! [raise 3 fingers] In three days time, [relax head out to audience] and you shall have, I guarantee, a child [gesture like holding a baby] as perfect as child can be. [drop the baby and silently say "oops!" and smile]

[turn suddenly] Go to the wood!