

AGONY BLOCKING

[Vikram enters, moves SR, looking for Cinderella. As he turns ...]

[Ethan SL: happy, relieved] "Ah, there you are good brother! Father and I were wondering where you had gone."

[Vikram SR: wearily, dramatically] I have been looking all night... for her.

[ethan. simply] who?

[vikram, simply] the beautiful one i danced the evening with.

[ethan] Oh! Where did she go?

[vikrma] Disappeared... [take head in hands. Tired and frustrated]

[ethan] [shake head walking to vikram, hit vikram on the shoulder , step back and point to self with thumb] I too have found a lovely maiden!

[vikram] Oh? [interested] [clear throat to indicate pointing with thumb is inappropriate]

[ethan , quicly withdrawing thumb . Cross SR, Walk toward rapunzel's tower . Vikram counter SL] she lives in the top of a tall tower [point to it, look at him] way over there [walk toward him] that has NO doors OR stairs! [this is your punchline. You are trying to intrigue your brother. Be excited, like "you never would have expected that!"]

[Vikram: intrigued] really? [narrow eyes, slowly turn head toward the audience] [ethan proudly stands tall] [open eyes wide. turn suddenly] then how do you manage a visit? [accusingly]

[ethan. Eagerly] Aha! I was hoping you would ask... [raise finger] [brother clears throat again. Ethan lowers finger]. [step toward audience, DSR] I stand beneath her tower. [check that brother is paying attention, CSL] And I say "Rapunzel! Rapunzel! Let down your hair to me!" [dramatically]. [return to vikram CS] and she lowers [grab him by the shoulder. Both look out toward and point to audience in parallel] the longest, most beautiful head of hair – yellow as corn - [turn them both quickly back to facing each other] which – I climb to her! [triumphantly]

[vikram.] oh! [a beat, while turning to the audience, taking hand to chin in contemplation. Ethan keenly surveys his reaction] Rapunzel!... [trying it out] What kind of name is that! [mocking] You jest! [accusatory, like "you are just making this up!"]

[ethan, furious] She is as true as your maiden! [ethan draws sword] A maiden running from a prince! [virkam draws sword swords] does that make sense?! [cross swords] none would run from us!

[vikram : drops sword, forlorn] and yet... [sitting, DSL] one has.

[ethan touched, puts his sword back, touch brother sympathetically on the back] Oh....

MUSIC

[vikram, SL; searching for answers from the gods (look up)] have I abused her or showed her disdain? Why does she run from me? [ethan shrugs, move CS]. If I should lose her how shall I regain, the heart she has won from me? [Ethan stop, rolls his eyes].

Agony! [to ethan] Beyond power of speech! [ethan gets big eyes like surprised by intensity, back up more to SR] [softer]When the one thing you want... [reach out slowly, while rising] is the only thing out of your reach... [pull hand to heart and sigh, heavily. Ethan approaches SL]

[ethan:SL – smack brother on the shoulder, who turns. Ethen retreats CS] High in her tower, [one hand high] she sits by the hour [touch hair with fingers] maintaining her hair, [vikram starts looking into the distance again.] Blithe - [Ethan looks at him threateningly . Vikram turns back]. and becoming and frequently humming a lighthearted air.. [waving with hand] ah, ah ah, ah ah, ah ah... [vikram looks toward cindy]. Agony! [Virkam turns to look, then looks back] Far more [Ethan tries to kicks him in the butt again] painful than yours! [vikram turns menacingly toward him. Marching him backwards, both head to SR] When you know [backing up] she would go with you... [run around him to SL] If there only were doors!

[both, turning to each other. VK SR, Ethan SL] Agony! Oh the torture they teach!]

[ethan turning to audience, vikram freezing] What's so intriguing

[vikram turning to audience, ethan frozen] Or half so fatiguing

[both, vikram SR reaches forward to audience, ethan SL reaches upward on tippy toes] As what's out of reach?

[Vikram goes to Ethan] Am I not sensitive, caring [ethan shakes head yes] well-mannered, considerate, [ethan makes I'm not so sure face] Passionate, charming [ethan emphatically shakes head yes] As kind as I'm handsome [ethan looks askance] [turn to audience, big] And Heir To the Throne!

[Ethan, triumphantly, raise US arm to indicate Vikram] You are Everything Maiden could wish for!

[Virkam turns quickly to Ethan] Then why no?

[Ethan, raising hands in question] Do I know?

[Vikram turns quickly to audience, looks into distance] The girl must be mad.... [raise hands op top of head]

[Ethan walk to him] You know nothing of [lower vikrams's hands] madness! [prepare hands] Till you're [steps into them] climbing her hair and you see her up there [continues climbing up Vikrams

body] as you're nearing her all the while hearing her [into Vikram's ear] Ah! Ah ah! [vikram puts him down, switch to Vikram SL, Ethan SR] ah aha aha!

[both, turning to audience.] Agony!

[vikram] misery! [look miserable, overplaying it]

[ethan] woe! [again, overplay it]

[both swivel to each other] though it's different for each... [bow]

[vikram walking to ethan SL] always ten steps behind [weepy]

[ethan – runs to other side SR] always ten feet [leaping] below!

[both, turn to audience] and she's just out of reach [ethan reaching up, vikram out]

Agony! [as big as can be] That can cut like a knife! [hari – kari]

[look at each other.] Eyew [Look back] I must have her [hands to heart] to.. [arms reach out] wife...!