



# **“The Fat Frog Brew”**

## **Characters:**

**Anna** – The shop keeper

**Sir Ivo** – The traveller

*Anna is setting up her shop, all the potions and ingredients are arranged around the table with big labels and decorations. A familiar man enters. He starts looking around until Anna realises that the man is Sir Ivo, a good-looking bachelor who is well-known for his riches and charm. He looks very uncomfortable.*

**ANNA:** Attention people of this village! We have a special guest here at the Fat Frog Brew! I see Sir Ivo has travelled a long way; *(looking at Ivo)* may I ask what he might be looking for?

**SIR IVO:** Oh, don't mind me, I'm just browsing.

**ANNA:** Browse away! *(a few seconds of awkward silence pass as Sir Ivo is looking though each potion on the table and picking them up one by one)*

**ANNA:** Would you be interested in our fine selection of potions? Everything you see here is hand-picked, hand-made, hand-brewed, handsome... uhm...I mean hand- stirred?

**SIR IVO:** You don't happen to have anything for... uh... *(Sir Ivo looks at the crowd and gets embarrassed so he turns away and whispers something in Anna's ear.)*

**ANNA:** UPSET TUMMY? Worry not, sir! I got just the thing for you. This Henbane serum should do the trick *(She takes a tray of two big potion vials from underneath the table. One has a big pink heart on it and the other clearly says "Henbane serum" and has a bright red arrow pointing towards it. Without taking her eyes off Sir Ivo, she picks up the vial with a heart on it).* All you have to do is inhale its scent and... *(Before Anna finishes her sentence, Sir Ivo takes the potion and starts sniffing it frenetically)* My goodness Sir!

**SIR IVO:** *(relieved)* Oh, I feel so much better! Thank you so much, I am so happy I could kiss you!

**ANNA:** *(Looking at the audience and gesturing towards Sir Ivo, she starts laughing nervously)* Hahaha, such an odd thing to say! I'm sure you don't mean that.

**SIR IVO:** Of course I mean that! I have never seen beauty like yours, I have never seen such wonder, such grace!

**ANNA:** *(confused, to the audience)* What do you think has gotten into him?

*(Sir Ivo sits down on the floor next to Anna, looking up at her blowing kisses)*

**ANNA:** *(To the audience)* You don't think...it can't be... *(Anna goes back to her counter, to check the potion Sir Ivo used. She makes a terrified face, turns the bottle around towards the audience to show a big, bright, pink heart)* Oh my goodness! I love potion-ed Sir Ivo! *(She starts running around, scared, mumbling noises, not knowing what to do. She goes back to the audience)* What do we do??? Does anyone know of any antidote?

**SIR IVO:** There is no antidote for my love for you, Miss... potion...shop... keeper.

**ANNA:** *(Ignores him. She picks up a big old book and starts reading from it)* Aha! I found just the thing. Mithridate! It says here that in reverses poisons, curses, and love spells! But there are so many ingredients, and if I don't do this quick, the effects of my Rosemary love

potion will become permanent. If only there was a group of *(she starts obviously counting the members of the audience and shouts the final number)* wanderers who have nothing better to do on this fine day than help a poor woman reverse the spell she ACCIDENTALLY put on this handsome man! *(She waits on a reaction)*. Oh, pretty please, will you help me? Great! *(she starts whispering towards the audience)* We need to trick him into taking the antidote! What do we tell him? *(The children should start coming up with ideas. If they don't, we trick Sir Ivo by telling him that the potion we're brewing will make him Love Anna even more)*.

**ANNA:** Sir Ivo, why don't you make yourself useful and give us a hand? I will read the ingredients and you will hand them out to these lovely people!

**SIR IVO:** I would do anything...

**ANNA:** *(interrupts him)* I know, I know, you'd do anything for me, my beauty my grace blah blah blah.

**SIR IVO:** I wanted to say that I would do anything for some food right now but all those things are still correct.

**ANNA:** Oh, I understand. Now, let's focus!

*Anna pulls a cauldron from underneath the table. This part will be improvised, depending on how receptive the audience is. She shouts the ingredients one by one while Sir Ivo is handing them out. Depending on the ingredient, the children will need to do a different action (e.g. for the rose petals, the kids will need to crush them and then put them in the cauldron; for the*

*green bogey essence, each person will need to shout the name of a food they don't like, etc),  
The last ingredient will be vinegar which will make the potion all bubbly and fizzy. We will  
all start chanting a spell while acting out a choreographed stirring motion.*

**ALL:** "With the power of the moon

We are healing this buffoon"

**SIR IVO:** *(over everyone chanting)* What? Baboon? Where? What are you talking about?

**ANNA:** Don't worry Sir, we are just...warming up our voices. Let's continue!

**ALL:** "With the power of the moon

We are healing this buffoon"

**ANNA:** This should be the last step. Now Sir Ivo, in order to love me more *(Or, if the audience had another idea earlier on, we would use that reason)* all you have to do is dip your finger in our potion and smear it over your heart.

**SIR IVO:** My heart? My heart is beating in your chest, as you are my one true love and I have gifted it to you, my love.

**ANNA:** *(Makes a disgusted face towards the audience)* Uhm...alright...and I have gifted you mine so... I guess...smear it on *my* heart. *(To the audience, whispering)* I can't believe I just said that.

*Sir Ivo dips his fingers in the potion and smears it on his heart. His feet get wobbly, and he feels uneasy. He falls to the ground and first looks at Anna and then at the audience.*

**SIR IVO:** Oh lord, please tell me this was a dream. *(To the audience)* This was a dream, right?

**ANNA:** I'm sorry to be the bearer of bad news sir, but you accidentally sniffed my rosemary love potion, and it was definitely not my fault. I've been running the Fat Frog Brew for years now and this never happened before, I swear! Of course, if you don't count the time I accidentally gave Sir Richard my mandrake and liquified frog essence and he turned into a giant fat frog, hence the name of my shop!

**SIR IVO:** *(embarrassed)* Well, the past is in the past. I am grateful so many people were kind enough to help me.

**ANNA:** Ay! At least your tummy is not upset anymore.

**SIR IVO:** *(Laughs nervously and throws Anna a look.)* As I said, the past is in the past. Here's to it not happening again! I should keep some of this antidote around. Now that I think about it, we all should! *(To the audience)* Do you want to take some of the potion home with you? It will definitely come in handy!

**ANNA:** Oh sir, such a marvellous Idea, but I'm afraid...you haven't paid for it, green bogey essence ain't free.

**SIR IVO:** I'm sure that isn't a problem. Unless you would want the whole village to know that you poisoned me!

**ANNA:** *(nervously)* Hahaha, such a harsh word... poison... you just got a bit...love struck that's all! *(To the audience)* You don't think this is my fault... right? Alright, alright! Out of the goodness of my heart, I will offer everyone a free sample of this potion! But remember! Green Bogey Extract is extremely toxic! The right way to administer this is by smearing it on your heart, remember what happened to Sir Richard...God bless his soul...

*Anna will hand out small jars and pipettes and the children will take turns pouring some of the potion in their jar.*

**SIR IVO:** I must go now. Many thanks to you for helping me get back to my senses. *(Turns to Anna)* I didn't catch your name, miss.

**ANNA:** *(Blushing)* Oh, my name is Miss Anna, sir. *(To the audience)* I knew he liked me!

**SIR IVO:** I just wanted to know so I can tell everyone to avoid this crazy place! Good day miss...Anna! *(leaves in a hurry)*

**ANNA:** Oh well...I guess it was my fault. Thank you everyone for helping, I couldn't have done it without you. Should I run after him? Sir Ivo! Sir Ivo! Wait!

*Runs offstage.*

*The end.*

