

ACT TWO

SCENE SEVEN

(The RED WOODS. The FAIRYTALE CREATURES file on Anatevka-like, carrying suitcase and their belongings. THEY are miserable.)

PINOCCHIO

Just when ya think life can't get any worse, ya get evicted from a swamp!

ELF

I really thought that ogre was gonna help us.

PETER PAN

He still might! Maybe if we all close our eyes and clap really hard!

PINOCCHIO

Oh, grow up.

PETER PAN

I won't grow up!

PINOCCHIO

You're thirty four and need a shave.

FAIRYTALE CREATURES

Whoa! Eh! That's is low. Etc.

PINOCCHIO

What? Am I wrong?

WOLF

Where to now?

SUGAR PLUM FAIRY

Forty miles north, they said. There's a landfill with our names on it.

GINGY

Landfill?! Are you kidding me? What's next a *dunghill*?! A *septic tank*?! How low do we need to go, People?! It's time we stood up to Farquaad ourselves!

FAIRYTALE CREATURES

Stand up for ourselves? I don't know. He has a point. No way! That cookie's been sniffing the Pam. Etc.

PAPA BEAR

Gingy's right! We need to get off our fluffy butts and do something!

FAIRYTALE CREATURES

Maybe we should! It's worth a try! Beats a landfill! Etc.