

Game of Tiaras

By Don Zolidis

About the Play: When the aging king of a Magical Kingdom (England) decides to split his empire between his three daughters, Cinderella, Belle, and the Snow Queen (who in no way resembles a copyrighted character), terrible tragedy ensues. Terrible, hilarious tragedy. Combining the gut-wrenching plot twists of *Game of Thrones* and the soul-numbing despair of Shakespearean tragedy, this adaptation of *King Lear* will leave you dying with laughter as the body count mounts. When you play the *Game of Tiaras*, you win or you die.

About the Scene: Prince Charming and Ellie the Snow Queen have just defeated their enemies and need to get married to seal the deal. A soldier happens to be a priest and jumps in to perform the ceremony.

SOLDIER, male or female, any age

Time: The Middle ages.

SOLDIER 3

It's an emergency sermon.

(He clears his throat.)

Marriage. Love. True love. When I think of marriage, I'm reminded of my best friend Barney. He was such a happy guy. Before. You should've seen him. Running around. Laughing. Joking. Making rude noises with his hand in his armpit. Kinda sounded like someone passing gas, but it was really just him squeezing his hand in there. It was... it changed my life. He changed my life. So talented. And then he got married.

(he starts to tear up.)

I saw Barney about three years later and I said Barney – do the thing and he said... I'm sorry I'm having a hard time continuing this story – give me a second – he said he couldn't make the farting noise anymore because *she* didn't think it was worthy of him. I hate that woman. It's like she took an angel and she tore off his wings. Rip. No more armpit noise. So I said, "who are you?" and he said, "I don't know man.... I don't know."

(he gestures at CHARMING and ELLIE)

So now you two are gonna do it. Who cares? Whatever. I can't stop ya. Do you?

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