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My Little Titus Andronicus

A short comedy

By Don Zolidis

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My Little Titus Andronicus by Don Zolidis
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One-act comedy
15 any gender

At last, the sparkly pep of My Little Pony meets the violent tragedy of Titus Andronicus. It's Princess Millennia's birthday, and Early Evening Glimmer is determined to put on a play. Unfortunately, Shakespeare's classic is less about believing in yourself and more about the folly of ambition in a polluted world filled with moral ambiguity. Will the ponies put on the play with more musical numbers or bloodshed? Friendship is magic and all nobility is savagery in this delightfully irreverent romp.

Cast of Characters:

The main adorable small horses:

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER – a purple and black flying unicorn with magic – the director of the play

PIXIE POO – a pink small horse, energetic, fun, plays the role of Titus Andronicus

FLITTERBY – a flying small horse, nervous, plays the role of Lavinia.

SPRAYSNOW FLASH – a flying small horse, plays the role of Tamora, queen of the goths –

UNICORN – a unicorn, also a costume designer, plays the role of Saturnius. Fabulous.

GRAPEJUICE – an orange small horse, plays the role of Lucius. Has a Texas accent.

The Princess Ponies

PRINCESS MILLENNIA – it's her birthday
PRINCESS ORGANZA
PRINCESS STEVE
PRINCESS LULU, BREAKER OF HARNESSES, DESTROYER OF WORLDS

Other adorable small horses

TUSK – (actually a small flightless dragon) Bassianus
MOONSHADOW - Marcus
LIGHTDREAMER – plays Mutius – (Titus' youngest son)
FRED – plays Demetrius, one of Tamora's sons
WATERSNUFFER – plays Aaron – (the bad guy)
BRIGHTMANE – plays one of the Goths
HILDABERT – plays Chiron, one of Tamora's sons
EYEGOUGER – plays one of the Goths

LOOPDY-POP – plays a Goth soldier
WOOHOO – plays a Goth soldier
Other PONIES can play GOTHS, SOLDIERS, or GUEST PONIES at the party

On the gender of the adorable small horses: Any of them may be any gender. I've coded every character as female, including Fred and Princess Steve, but feel free to have an actor of any gender in any role.

On the costumes and makeup: Think of the adorable small ponies as cosplay. The more elaborate the makeup and hair, the better. Pegasus horses have wings. Unicorns have horns. Any of the "other adorable small horses" may be unicorns or pegasi.

The land of adorable small horses.
Bright and colorful.
UNICORN (playing Saturnius), TUSK (playing Bassianus), and MOONSHADOW (playing Marcus) enter. UNICORN looks fabulous. She speaks with an exaggerated Shakespearean accent.

UNICORN

Noble patricians, patrons of my right,
Defend the justice of my cause with arms.
And, countryponies, my loving followers,
Plead my successive title with your swords.
She waits. Looks to TUSK.
It's your line.

TUSK

It is?

UNICORN

Yes.

TUSK

What do I say?

UNICORN

Do I have your part? Do I know your lines? I know you say something.

TUSK

Um… Friends… Romans… um… something something… time to pick a new emperor, I think.

MOONSHADOW

Darn it is this my entrance?! Oh nuggets! Hold on.
MOONSHADOW runs off, then runs back in with a crown, reading from a script.
Ponies, that strive by factions and by friends
Ambitiously for rule and empery,
Know that the ponies of Rome, from who we stand
A special party – um… does anyone know what I'm saying?
EARLY EVENING GLIMMER darts out.

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER

Okay stop! What seems to be the problem, adorable small horses?

MOONSHADOW

Early Evening Glimmer, I just don't understand this play.

TUSK

Me neither!

MOONSHADOW
We're saying words, but they're old words, and they don't make any sense.

UNICORN
It's easy, ponies! You hold your hooves in the air like this –
They do.
And then you make your face look like this…
They do.
And then you… ACT.
They try.

MOONSHADOW
Ponies, that strive by factions – I still don't get it.

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER
Do I have to explain the play again?

MOONSHADOW
YES.

TUSK
PLEASE.

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER
All right – adorable small horses, gather round. Company meeting!
Other adorable small horses enter from the wings, some are in costume, some aren't yet.

PIXIE POO *(bouncing)*
What what what what what what what?!

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER
Pixie Poo, chill. Sit please.

PIXIE POO
Is it my entrance?!

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER
No. As you know, Princess Millennia is having a birthday party –

PIXIE POO
YAYYY!

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER

Okay all right seriously this is why I don't invite you to things. She's having a birthday party –

FLUTTERBIE holds up her hoof.

Yes, Flutterbie?

She says something very quietly.

I didn't hear you. Speak up.

FLUTTERBIE

Are there… going to be a lot of ponies at the party?

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER

Of course there are going to be a lot of ponies at the –

PIXIE POO

WOOOO!

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER

CHILL PIXIE POO. Yes there will be other ponies at the… gathering. That's why we're doing the play. To celebrate her birthday!

SNOWSPRAY FLASH

Yes!

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER

And I thought… why write our own play when we can perform a play by the greatest writer of all time? William Shakespeare!

UNICORN

Plus, this gives us the chance to have the best costumes. I'm seeing a Roman theme – lots of reds and purples -

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER

And what better play than his greatest creation? Titus Andronicus!

No reactions from the other small adorable horses.

GRAPEJUICE

Haven't heard of this one.

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER

It's a lamentable tragedy about the folly of ambition in a polluted world filled with moral ambiguity. All nobility is savagery!

Short pause.

GRAPEJUICE

I thought it was about friendship.

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER

Yeah friendship too. Sure.

SNOWSPRAY FLASH

Early Evening Glimmer? I don't think I even understand the plot.

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER

No one does, but that's okay! I'll explain as we go!

PIXIE POO

And I'm the star! Titus Andronicus! Wooo! Am I throwing a party?

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER

Haven't you read this?

PIXIE POO

Um… I've been busy.

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER

Well, later Titus invites other ponies to dinner.

PIXIE POO

YES! And so far I think all you ponies are doing an awesome job! Clap for yourselves! Woo!

FLUTTERBIE raises her hoof again.

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER

You don't need to raise your hoof, Flutterbie.

FLUTTERBIE

Sorry.

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER

You don't need to –

FLUTTERBIE

Sorry for saying sorry.

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER

What's your question?

FLUTTERBIE

I'm not sure I can say lines in front of other ponies. I'm shy.

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER

That's why you're playing Lavinia.

FLUTTERBIE

Who's that?

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER

She's Titus' daughter… and she doesn't say much.

FLUTTERBIE

Thank you, she sounds nice.

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER

Sure. Okay let's go to the entrance of Titus and his prisoner, Tamora, the Queen of the Goths.

The ponies move to their places.

PIXIE POO leads SPRAYSNOW FLASH, with WATERSNUFFER, FRED, and BRIGHTMANE. PIXIE POO reads from a script.

PIXIE POO

Hail, Rome!

She waves happily. The Romans wave back.

Victorious in thy mourning weeds! YAY!
Lo, as the bark that hath discharg'd her fraught
Returns with precious lading to the bay
From whence at first she weigh'd her anchorage,
Cometh Andronicus, bound with laurel boughs – oo!
To re-salute her country with her tears,
Tears of true JOY for her return to Rome. Woooo!
We won! EVERYBODY SMILE!

The Roman ponies cheer and smile.

Can we sing a song about winning a war?

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER

Keep going, please.

UNICORN

I think we should have a song.

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER

Ponies, please. We don't have a lot of time to rehearse this.

SNOWSPRAY FLASH *(incredibly fast)*

StayRomanbrethen! Graciousconqueror, VictoriousTitusruethetearsIshed –

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER

Slow down Snowspray Flash! Remember, you're a Goth!

SNOWSPRAY FLASH

Can I be a colorful Goth? Just a little bit? Right here?

UNICORN

I love it.

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER

Fine.

SNOWSRPAY FLASH

And can I say better lines? Cause these don't make any sense. I actually stayed up last night and -

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER

Can we just do the play as written please?!

SNOWSPRAY FLASH

Fine.

She becomes very Goth.

Thrice-noble Titus, spare my first-born son. Seriously.

PIXIE POO

Spare him from what?

SPRAYSNOW FLASH

This is where you drag off one of the ponies and chop off his head.

PIXIE POO

Wha-a-a-a-t?!

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER

This is a tragedy, Pixie Poo! There's all kinds of murder.

UNICORN

And friendship.

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER

And friendship.

PIXIE POO

The play just started and we're killing a pony?

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER

Off-stage. Think of it this way: this is the critical mistake you make that leads to an inevitable tsunami of blood and destruction.

UNICORN

And friendship!

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER

Yes and friendship.

PIXIE POO

And we're doing this play for a BIRTHDAY PARTY?! How is this going to make anyone happy?

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER

It's pretend. Okay? Pretend. We're pretending.

PIXIE POO

And I don't even know what I'm saying half the time! These words are not nice!

SNOWSPRAY FLASH

I've actually translated part of it for all of us so -

She hands out smaller scripts to the other ponies.

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER

Snowspray Flash!

SNOWSPRAY FLASH

It's faster this way! PLEASE!?

PIXIE POO

PLEASE?!

They give EARLY EVENING GLIMMER sad pony eyes.

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER

Fine, keep going.

They resume.

PIXIE POO

Take that pony off-stage and wink wink give him justice.

GRAPEJUICE AND LIGHTDREAMER grab BRIGHTMANE to take her off-stage.

BRIGHTMANE

But I haven't even had any lines yet! Nobody knows who I am!

GRAPEJUICE

Save it for the judge, pardner.

Skipping Forward

Shock from the other ponies.

UNICORN

How dare!

TUSK

We're already engaged!

GRAPEJUICE

Is this true, sister?

FLUTTERBIE

Um… I guess?

UNICORN

Tough! I'm emperor now I get to marry whoever I want! And it's true love probably.

GRAPEJUICE

Hey now, that's selfish!

TUSK

Let's go, Sweetie!

TUSK grabs FLUTTERBIE, and they run off with GRAPEJUICE and LIGHTDREAMER and hide on one side of the stage.

SNOWSPRAY FLASH

This is what happens when Romans are in charge of things. Seriously.

UNICORN

Titus, I charge you with retrieving your wayward daughter. How dare she choose another when I am the most beautiful, most incredible pony there is?!

PIXIE POO

No worries, my lord! I'll soon bring her back.

PIXIE POO follows the others.

Hey! Not cool!

LIGHTDREAMER

You heard them, father.

PIXIE POO

I didn't hear anything!

LIGHTDREAMER

Lavinia already has a boyfriend. She can't marry the emperor!

FLUTTERBIE

I think they're right, Papa.

PIXIE POO thinks about it.

PIXIE POO

Oh dash it all you're right. This is just a misunderstanding – I'm sure we can clean it up by communicating our feelings.

FLUTTERBIE

I'll… try. Maybe with a song?

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER

Nope, you fight!

PIXIE POO

Why? He's my son.

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER

You don't make good choices.

PIXIE POO

I thought I was the hero.

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER

Kind of. Keep going, please!

PIXIE POO *(to LIGHTDREAMER)*

What, villain boy!

LIGHTDREAMER

Help, Lucius, help!

PIXIE POO takes out a sword. They fight.

PIXIE POO stabs LIGHTDREAMER.

Ohhhhhh. I am slain.

LIGHTDREAMER dies.

PIXIE POO

Um… pause.

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER

We're not pausing!

PIXIE POO

I'm pausing! I just killed my son because he stood in my way?

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER
You're a big tough man, nobody tells you no.

PIXIE POO
But…

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER
And you've got four other sons so you don't need this one. He's your least favorite.

LIGHTDREAMER
That's hurtful. I tried, papa… it's getting dark…

GRAPEJUICE
I don't think this is a good play, y'all.

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER
Ponies! We're going to learn about the magic of friendship in this play, I promise. Some of you will die along the way. But the survivors will learn SO MUCH about Friendship!

PIXIE POO
But… do we have to kill other ponies for that?

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER
That's how boys learn. Through violence.

GRAPEJUICE
Why are doing a play about boys anyway? They make dumb choices.

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER
In Shakespeare's time only boys could be on the stage.

SNOWSPRAY FLASH
So that's why things don't make sense.

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER
Can we keep going please?

PIXIE POO
Fine.
PIXIE POO takes FLUTTERBIE's hoof.
It's okay Lavinia. You'll be happier as empress than with Marcus.

FLUTTERBIE
But he's… my boyfriend. It's true love.

PIXIE POO
Sometimes when life hands you a manure sandwich, you have to make manure lemonade.

FLUTTERBIE
You're right!

PIXIE POO
So let's see a smile! SMILE!

FLUTTERBIE
Yay!

PIXIE POO
Great! Noble Saturnius, I have returned with my daughter for you.

UNICORN
No, Titus, no; the Emperor needs her not,
Nor her, nor thee, nor any of thy stock.

PIXIE POO
What.
I mean –
(checking her script)
O monstrous! What reproachful words are these?

UNICORN
And therefore, lovely Tamora, Queen of Goths,
I choose thee for my bride
And will create thee Emperess of Rome!

SNOWSPRAY FLASH
Seriously. Sweet.
And here in sight of heaven to Rome I swear –
She moves her mane out of her eyes
If Saturnine advance the Queen of Goths,
She will a handmaid be to his desires,
A loving nurse, a mother to his youth. Seriously.

UNICORN
Ascend Fair Queen –

PIXIE POO
Whoah WHOAH WHOAH WOAH –

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER
Moving on! We are MOVING ON.

FLUTTERBIE
So… he doesn't like me any more?

UNICORN
Nope.
FLUTTERBIE cries.

PIXIE POO
This is stupid!

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER
If we stop to argue about every stupid thing in this play, we will NEVER GET ANYWHERE BECAUSE THERE ARE A LOT OF STUPID THINGS. So we're moving on! Act three scene one. At this point, Tamora's two sons have killed Saturnius' brother and framed Titus' two sons for the murder! As one does.

FLUTTERBIE
What am I doing now?

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER
Um… your hoofs have been chopped off and your tongue has been cut out.

FLUTTERBIE
…my hoofsies?
She squeaks.

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER
But you're fine.

PIXIE POO
Are you sure this play is going to make Princess Millennia smile?

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER
Sure. And in this scene, Aaron the bad guy –
WATERSNUFFER raises her hoof.

WATERSNUFFER
That's me!

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER
Is laying a trap for Titus!
But first Pixie Poo you're sad.

PIXIE POO

Oh most lamentable sadness!
I can barely bounce!
She hops sadly.
Everything was going so well!
I won a war and everybody was happy!
And now… ohhh…
GRAPEJUICE enters.
My son Lucius! You're sure a sight for these sore pony eyes!
I feel better already! Hug!
She hugs GRAPEJUICE.

GRAPEJUICE

Sorry, Daddy, I got bad news.

PIXIE POO

What?

GRAPEJUICE

Your two sons have been arrested!

PIXIE POO

For what?

GRAPEJUICE

Welp, there was a murder in Ponytown. Bassianus, the brother of Saturnius. And there's them them that say your sons did it, dagnabbit.

PIXIE POO

No!
MOONSHADOW enters with FLUTTERBIE.

MOONSHADOW

Hey there.

PIXIE POO

It's my brother and daughter, happy day! This is going to put a smile on my face!

MOONSHADOW

Nope. You see what happened to Lavinia?
FLUTTERBIE raises up her hoofless hands.

PIXIE POO

Ack! What happened to your hoofsies?!

Skipping Forward

PIXIE POO

Fine. Um…

GRAPEJUICE reads from her script.

GRAPEJUICE

I'll do it, papa. I'll sacrifice my hoof. I'm loyal to the core.

PIXIE POO *(from her script)*

Grapejuice, you're young and strong, it should be me, I'm old.

GRAPEJUICE *(not from the script)*

Good thinkin'.

PIXIE POO *(not from the script)*

I would like a little more of an argument, please.

GRAPEJUICE *(not from the script)*

No it should be you. I'm very strong. I appreciate yer sacrifice.

PIXIE POO

Eep.

FLUTTERBIE waves her arms again.

Okay dance break?

She shakes her head.

No dance break?! This day keeps getting worse!

WATERSNUFFER

All right look, are you going to chop off your hoof or not?

PIXIE POO

I guess.

WATERSNUFFER

I just happen to have a sword right here. Conveniently. Hoo hoo ah ha ha ha!

GRAPEJUICE

There's something about her evil laughter that makes me suspicious this might not be on the up and up.

WATERSNUFFER

All right come on. Chop chop.

MOONSHADOW

I'll do it.

GRAPEJUICE

No I'll do it.

MOONSHADOW

I've been waiting a long time for this – ever since she tattled on me to mother.

PIXIE POO

Marcus!

GRAPEJUICE

This is my papa. It's my job to cut off her hoof.

PIXIE POO

Eep.

GRAPEJUICE brings the sword down on PIXIE POO's wrist.

Aaaaaah!

Brief pause.

She brings her hoof out.

It's a miracle it grew back! YAYYYY! SMILES FOR EVERYONE!

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER

Pixie Poo stop it!

PIXIE POO

I don't want to lose my hoofsie! I need all of them!

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER

It's pretend!

GRAPEJUICE

Hey Early Evening Glimmer, when does the friendship part come in?

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER

Very soon. No worries! Can we try that again please?

PIXIE POO

Can there be magic that regrows my hoofsie?

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER

No.

PIXIE POO

Fine.

They go back to their former position.

GRAPEJUICE

All right hold still papa. I'll do it. Ready?

PIXIE POO

Eep.

GRAPEJUICE brings the sword down on PIXIE POO's wrist.

Aaaaaah! Ohhhhhh! Aaaaaah!

Short pause.

Missed.

GRAPEJUICE brings the sword down again.

Missed again.

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER

All right fine we're moving on!

PIXIE POO

Do I still have my hoofsie?

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER

NO!

PIXIE POO

Shoot.

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER

Okay I need my small role ponies!

EYEGOUGER, LOOPDY-POP, and WOOHOO enter. (other ponies as available)

WOOHOO

Woohoo!

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER

Welcome spear-carriers!

WOOHOO

Woohoo!

EYEGOUGER

I was actually about to go to the bathroom so -

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER

You will play the army of Goths.

UNICORN busts in.

UNICORN

Hold on! They're not dressed properly! Just because they're an army, doesn't mean they shouldn't look fabulous!

UNICORN begins distributing costumes to the other ponies.

GOTHS

Ooooh.

UNICORN

I know! You're going to look so warlike and goth.

WOOHOO

Woohoo!

UNICORN

More goth please.

WOOHOO *(like a goth)*

Woohoo.

UNICORN

Yes. I love all of this! If you were invading my city I'd let you in just to take a look at you.

GRAPEJUICE

We are invading your city.

UNICORN

Oh.

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER

All right goth army! You are tough! You are rough! You wear black!

WOOHOO

Woohoo.

EYEGOUGER

Rarr.

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER

And in this scene, Lucius –

GRAPEJUICE

Howdy.

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER

Has assembled a powerful and scary army to attack Rome –

LOOPDY-POP

Why?

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER

Well, after Titus chopped off her hand and sent it to the Emperor, the Emperor mailed back the two heads of Titus' sons –

PIXIE POO

Wha-a-a-a-t?

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER

Yeah you never should've chopped off your hoof, that was a trick. Joke's on you.

PIXIE POO

This play is NOT NICE!

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER

So now Lucius has gotten a Goth army to march on Rome for revenge.

GRAPEJUICE

Hold up one minute. Papa just fought these yahoos last week, and now they turn around and help us? Something ain't right.

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER

STOP TRYING TO APPLY LOGIC TO THIS PLAY.

LOOPDY-POP

Can we sing a song about how we're a fierce army?

EYEGOUGER

YES!

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER

I don't think armies sing.

LOOPY-POP

Armies can sing. Especially goth armies.

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER

Ponies, please. Follow me: Look fierce!

The GOTHS look fierce.

Fiercer!

The GOTHS look fiercer.

Fiercest!

The GOTHS look fiercest.

LOODPY-POP

NOW SING!

Oher ponies leap to join in. (The following parody song is to the tune of ACADECA and should be done A Capella)

GOTHS

GONNA FIGHT YOU NOW -
GONNA FIGHT YOU NOWWWW
GONNA FIGHT YOU NOWWW
FIGHT YOU NOWW

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER

Come on hey we don't have the rights to this song!

The ponies begin a choreographed fierce dance.

GOTHS

WE'RE A GOTH ARMY (OH OH)
WE'RE A GOTH ARM-EEEE (AW AW)
WE'RE A GOTH ARMY
GOTH AR-MEEE
WE'RE GONNA MARCH TO ROME
GONNA WEAR ALL BLACK
GONNA BEAT THE KING
WITH OUR GOTH ATTACK

GOTHIC PRIDE, YEAH
WE'RE MARCHING AROUND
DOING OUR SWEETEST
LITTLE DANCE IN TOWN

PIXIE POO leaps in and joins the dance.
SNOWSPRAY FLASH joins in.

ALL OF THE TIMES WE DIED BEFORE
NOT ABOUT TO STAY DEAD
GONNA FIGHT SOME MORE

WE DON'T SMELL REAL GOOD
WE DON'T SEE REAL WELL
DON'T MAKE NARRATIVE SENSE
BUT WE'LL RING YOUR BELL

WE DON'T MAKE A LOT OF SENSE
NAH-NAH-NAH-NAH

LET'S GO, GOTH FRIENDS!

WE DON'T MAKE A LOT OF SENSE
NA NA, NA-NA-NA, NA
LET'S GO, GOTH FRIENDS!

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER
STOPPPPPP! Goths are angry and sad and don't sing ever.

GRAPEJUICE
Fine. Come on ponies. Let's march to Rome.

GOTHS *(in the rhythm of the song they just sang)*
March march march march MARCH MARCH MARCH MARCH

GRAPEJUCIE
Whoah.
The GOTHS whoah.
WATERSNUFFER enters.

WATERSNUFFER
Greetings Goths, it is I, the detestable… Aaron. Moo ah ha ha ha.

GRAPEJUICE
I do not like this guy. Goths, git `im!

EYEGOUGER
You picked the wrong army to sneak up on, buddy!

LOOPDY-POP
Yeah! We just did a coordinated dance, so we're ready for anything!

WOOHOO
Seriously.

WATERSNUFFER
I have come to surrender to you. If you let me live, I'll tell you of all the evil deeds I've done. Ha ha ha ha. Um… Early Evening Glimmer? My character makes no sense.

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER
Right. You're getting it!

GRAPEJUICE
All right, let's lasso this villain and take him with us! Yee haw!
The GOTHS tie up WATERSNUFFER –

WATERSNUFFER

I'll get you for this! Not really, cause I surrendered on my own for no apparent reason.

GRAPEJUICE

Let's keep marching, Goths!

EYEGOUGER

Can we sing again?

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER

No!

The Goths march off-stage

GOTHS

March march march march MARCH MARCH MARCH MARCH.

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER

Meanwhile, back in Rome, Titus is pretending to be crazy.

PIXIE POO

Can I be kooky instead?

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER

Sure. Titus is being kooky – and Tamora and her two sons decide to dress up like ghosts –

SNOWSPRAY FLASH

Are we spooky ghosts?

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER

Sure.

SNOWSPRAY FLASH

Come on boys! We can make Titus go crazy if we're spooky enough! Ha ha ha ha!

HILDABERT

I'm definitely scary, Mom.

FRED

I'm scarier than him.

HILDABERT

You are not!

FRED

YES I AM!

They're about to fight.

SNOWSPRAY FLASH

Boys! Stop. This is a very important mission where we dress up like ghosts – stop acting like donkeys.

FRED

Chiron started it.

She drags both of them off-stage.

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER

Okay, go Pixie Poo.

PIXIE POO starts acting very kooky.

PIXIE POO

Oh I am alone with my sorrows! So sad! So very sad! Is this a hoofsie I see before me?

She holds her arm in front of her, holding nothing.

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER

Wrong play!

PIXIE POO

Was there ever a pony as wronged as Pixie Poo? I mean Titus? What fell circumstances have led this pony to this despisèd state? Oh cruel fate! But I shall make the best of it! Stiff upper lip! A smile makes everything better.

She smiles at herself in the mirror.

That's better. That's a LOT better. Yay! Oh wait I'm supposed to be crazy now. Aaaah I'm so kooky.

She winks at the audience.

SNOWSPRAY FLASH, HILDABERT, and FRED enter.

SNOWSPRAY FLASH

Boooooooo.

HILDABERT

Boooooo.

FRED *(a little too late)*

Boo!

PIXIE POO

Oh no! I am haunted!

SNOWSPRAY FLASH

Skipping Forward

PIXIE POO
Hey can the other two ghosts stay behind? I'm lonely. And I could sure use some new friends.

SNOWSPRAY FLASH
Sure.
SNOWSPRAY FLASH exits.

PIXIE POO
Oh I get it! This play *is* about friendship! With my two new friends dressed up like ghosts maybe I can dress up like a ghost too!

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER
Nope. It's a trick. After Tamora exits you kidnap both brothers and kill them. Then you grind their bodies up into powder and bake them into a pie. And in the last scene you feed them to their mother dressed up like a chef.
Pause.
The other ponies slowly enter the stage.

PIXIE POO
I do what?

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER
You bake their bodies into a pie.

OTHER PONIES
Wha-a-a-a-at?!

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER
Oh and then after everyone stabs each other cause it's a tragedy.

PIXIE POO *(outraged)*
That is IT!

UNICORN
This play is a disaster!

SNOWSPRAY FLASH
I don't even realize I'm eating my babies?

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER
Titus uses spices!

PIXIE POO
This play isn't about friendship at all, is it?

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER

…no.

FLUTTERBIE

…what happens to me in the end? Do I get my hoofsies back?

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER

No. Titus kills you because he's being dumb.

PIXIE POO

HOW MANY OF MY OWN CHILDREN DO I KILL IN THIS SHOW?!

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER

Just two! You had a bunch.

PIXIE POO

No no no no no no!

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER

Shakespeare is important, he's a genius –

UNICORN

He's an idiot!

SNOWSPRAY FLASH

And a meany-head!

GRAPEJUICE

I'd like to give him a piece of my mind and teach him a thing or two!

FLUTTERBIE

So no hoofsies at all?!

LOOPDY-POP

AND NO MORE SONGS?!

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER

Everypony calm down!

PIXIE POO

NEVER! I CALL FOR REVOLUTION!

OTHER PONIES

REVOLUTION!

PIXIE POO
WE DO THIS PLAY THE PONY WAY FROM NOW ON!

WOOHOO
WOOHOO!

PIXIE POO
AND TIE UP EARLY EVENING GLIMMER!

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER
You FOOLS! You think can defeat me?! MUST I REMIND YOU THAT I HAVE MAGIC!? I WILL GRIND YOUR PONY BONES TO DUST! YOU SHALL KNEEL BEFORE ME AND…
GRAPEJUICE lassoes EARLY EVENING GLIMMER

GRAPEJUICE
Got `er!

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER
Darn it. Um… sorry about that. I got a little carried away.

GRAPEJUICE
It happens. Power corrupts.

EARLY EVENING GLIMMER
Sure does!

PIXIE POO
All right ponies! Let's go fix the play!
Everyone runs off-stage.

Lights change.

PRINCESS MILLENNIA enters with a "It's my Birthday!" sash. She's beautiful. If her hair could flow majestically in a continual wave, that would be ideal.

PRINCESS MILLENNIA
Come, Princesses, it's time for my birthday celebration!
PRINCESS ORGANZA, PRINCESS STEVE, and PRINCESS LULU, BREAKER OF HARNESSES, DESTROYER OF WORLDS enter. If possible, all of their hair flows majestically in a continual wave. Other ponies may enter as necessary.

PRINCESS ORGANZA
I'm so excited!

PRINCESS MILLENNIA

Yes, Princess Organza, I too am excited about the celebration of me. It is my glorious birthday. When nothing can go wrong.

PRINCESS STEVE

Um… my Mom says I can't hang out for the sleepover after the show.

PRINCESSS MILLENNIA

No you can't, Princess Steve. And we're all grateful for that fact.

PRINCESS STEVE

But um…

PRINCESS MILLENNIA

Please, leave your tribute on the present table and partake of the cupcakes, but keep silent.

PRINCESS STEVE

I didn't bring a tribute.

PRINCESS LULU BREAKER OF HARNESSES DESTROYER OF WORLDS

Now you've gone and done it, Princess Steve.

PRINCESS MILLENNIA

Easy Princess Lulu, Breaker of Harnesses, Destroyer of Worlds.

PRINCESS LULU BREAKER OF HARNESSES DESTROYER OF WORLDS

NO GIFT BAG FOR YOU!!!

PRINCESS STEVE

Anything but that! Please! I promise to bring a tribute soon! It was supposed to be delivered by Amazon but they're late.

PRINCESS LULU BREAKER OF HARNESSES DESTROYER OF WORLDS

LIES!

PRINCESS STEVE

I'm not lying!

PRINCESS LULU BREAKER OF HARNESSES DESTROYER OF WORLDS

Where are the tracking numbers?! Huh? Where are they?! YOU HAVE NO TRACKING NUMBERS! PRINCESS STEVE FORGOT A PRESENT.

PRINCESS STEVE

I am so sorry, Princesses!

PRINCESS MILLENNIA

I forgive you. Princess Lulu, Breaker of Harnesses, Destroyer of Worlds, you may present your gift.

PRINCESS LULU BREAKER OF HARNESSES DESTROYER OF WORLDS
Of course, Princess Millennia. I made this in crafts.

PRINCESS MILLENNIA
What is it?

PRINCESS LULU BREAKER OF HARNESSES DESTOYER OF WORLDS
A craft.

PRINCESS MILLENNIA
It looks like a bunch of twigs glued together.

PRINCESS LULU BREAKER OF HARNESSES DESTROYER OF WORLDS
Yes that's what it is. I am unskilled.

PRINCESS ORGANZA
I got you this bag from Coach.

PRINCESS MILLENNIA
Thank you, Princess Organza. You shall receive a thank you note shortly with glitter upon it.

PINCESS ORGANZA
Yes!

PIXIE POO enters.

PIXIE POO
Hiya! My name is Pixie Poo! How ya doin?! We're here to make you SMILE!

PRINCESS MILLENNIA
Thank goodness.

PIXIE POO
With a PLAY! Come on out here everypony. Meet our actors!

All the other ponies enter in costume. UNICORN continues to fuss with the costumes.

And on this occasion of your birthday, we are presenting… THE MOST LAMENTABLE TRAGEDY OF TITUS ANDRONICUS. Fixed by Pixie Poo. Ready?!

PRINCESS STEVE
Um… my Mom is coming to pick me up at –

PRINCESS LULU BREAKER OF HARNESSES DESTROYER OF WORLDS
SILENCE!

PIXIE POO

Oh and remember to silence your cell phone and no flash photography! It disorients the actor ponies and they'll go flying into the audience wreaking a path of destruction! Okay?!

PRINCESS STEVE

I'm just gonna film this and upload it to Youtube and -

PRINCESS LULU BREAKER OF HARNESSES DESTROYER OF WORLDS rips PRINCESS STEVE's cell phone out of her hands and throws it off-stage.

Hey!

PRINCESS LULU BREAKER OF HARNESSES DESTROYER OF WORLDS

You were warned, Princess Steve!

PIXIE POO

And without further ado –

PRINCESS ORGANZA

You know, I was hoping there would be a lot more ado –

PIXIE POO

Nope! No further ado!

She runs off. All the other ponies take their positions at the top of the play.
Other ponies make side effects to characterize Rome.
One lifts a sign that says "ROME."

Our story begins in the magical city of Rome.

Upbeat music.
UNICORN and TUSK prance onto the stage, waving at the other ponies.

UNICORN

Hello there. Romans!!

FRED

Hiya!

OTHER PONY

Look it's Saturnius!

UNICORN

Sure is!

TUSK

Hey there, Saturnius! It sure is a beautiful day!

UNICORN

The sun smiles on us, Bassianus! And it would be a great day to become emperor!

TUSK

Sure would! Hey – if I don't tell you this enough… I love you, big brother.

UNICORN

I love you too, little brother.

They hug.

TUSK

No matter who becomes emperor, I want you to know that I value your feelings.

MOONSHADOW trots in, holding the crown.

MOONSHADOW

Greetings Romans!

FRED

Hiya!

OTHER PONY

Look it's Marcus, brother to Titus! In case anyone was wondering or confused about who the characters were because there are a lot of them and they aren't well-differentiated.

UNICORN

Lovely, wonderful, brilliant Marcus, don't you think I would look amazing with a crown? Look at this regal profile! Gaze upon my royal looks! Astonishing, aren't I?

TUSK

But what about this look? And this one? I'm practically imperial!

MOONSHADOW

Gosh, both of you guys are so cute, but it's not up to me, it's up to my brother Titus.

PIXIE POO bounces in.

PIXIE POO

Did somebody say Titus Andronicus?!

ALL

YAY!

PIXIE POO

Hi friends! I'm back from the war and I brought PRISONERS!

Everyone cheers again as SNOWSPRAY FLASH, GRAPEJUICE, and the other GOTHS enter.

SNOWSPRAY FLASH

It's true, noble Titus defeated us in battle.

PIXIE POO

It's okay, everybody loses sometime. If you never play, you never lose.

SNOWSPRAY FLASH

Thanks. That makes me feel better.

MOONSHADOW

Titus, since we all value your opinion –

PIXIE POO

Thanks!

MOONSHADOW

Who should be emperor?

She tosses the crown to PIXIE POO.

PIXIE POO

Hmm…

UNICORN *(overlapping)*

Me me me me me me –

TUSK *(overlapping)*

Me me me me me me -

PIXIE POO

Gosh, this is a tough choice!

UNICORN

I'll marry your daughter if you make me emperor!

End of Excerpt.
To purchase this play, visit www.concordtheatricals.com