

Three little peas

Princezna na hrášku

NARRATOR, PRINCE, PRINCESS, QUEEN, KING

Narrator: This is a Prince. He wants to marry a real princess. But he can't find her. How

to recognize a real princess?

Prince: I am a Prince. I am looking for a real princess.

Narrator: One day there's a big rainstorm. It's raining and raining. Prince and his parents are having dinner.

(BANG, BANG, BANG at the door.)

King: Who is that? It's very late.

Queen: Who is that? I don't know. Dear Prince, answer the door, please.

Princess: Good evening. I lost my way in the woods.

Prince: Who are you?

Princess: I am a princess.

Prince: A REAL princess?

Princess: Yes, a real princess.

Prince: Come in.

Princess: Dear mother, dear father, this is a Princess. A real princess.

Queen: How do you do.

Princess: How do you do.

King: Nice to meet you, Princess.

Princess: Nice to meet you, King.

Queen (in a whisper to the king): Is she really a Princess?

King: I don't know.

Queen: I have an idea how to know it.

King: Here are 10 feather beds.

Queen: Ten feather beds?

King: And here are ten feather pillows.

Queen: Ten feather pillows?

King: And under them all... we can put three little peas!!!

THREE LITTLE PEAS?

(The princess comes.)

Princess: I am very tired. Can I go to bed?

Queen: Of course, your bed is ready.

Princess: Thank you very much.

(At night – the princess can't sleep.)

Princess: Oh, oh! I can't sleep! There is something hard in my bed.

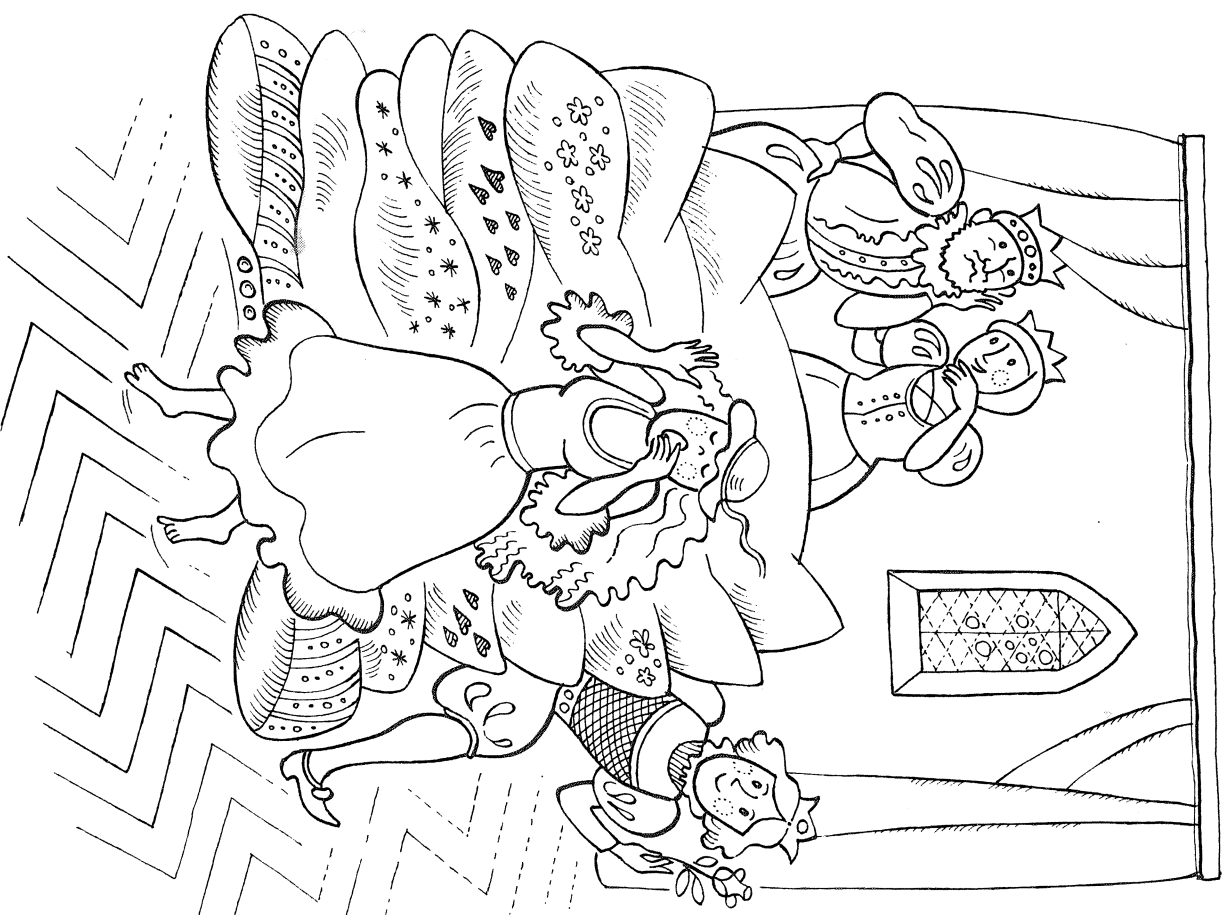
(In the morning.)

King: Good morning.

Queen: Good morning.

Prince: Good morning.

Princess: Good? You say good? It isn't good. I couldn't sleep all night. There was something hard in my bed.



Prince:

Oh, you are a real princess! Only a real princess can feel three little peas under ten feather beds and ten feather pillows.

Dear Princess, would you like to marry me?

With pleasure, dear Prince.

There was a great wedding, Prince married Princess and they lived happily

ever after.

Princess:
Narrator: