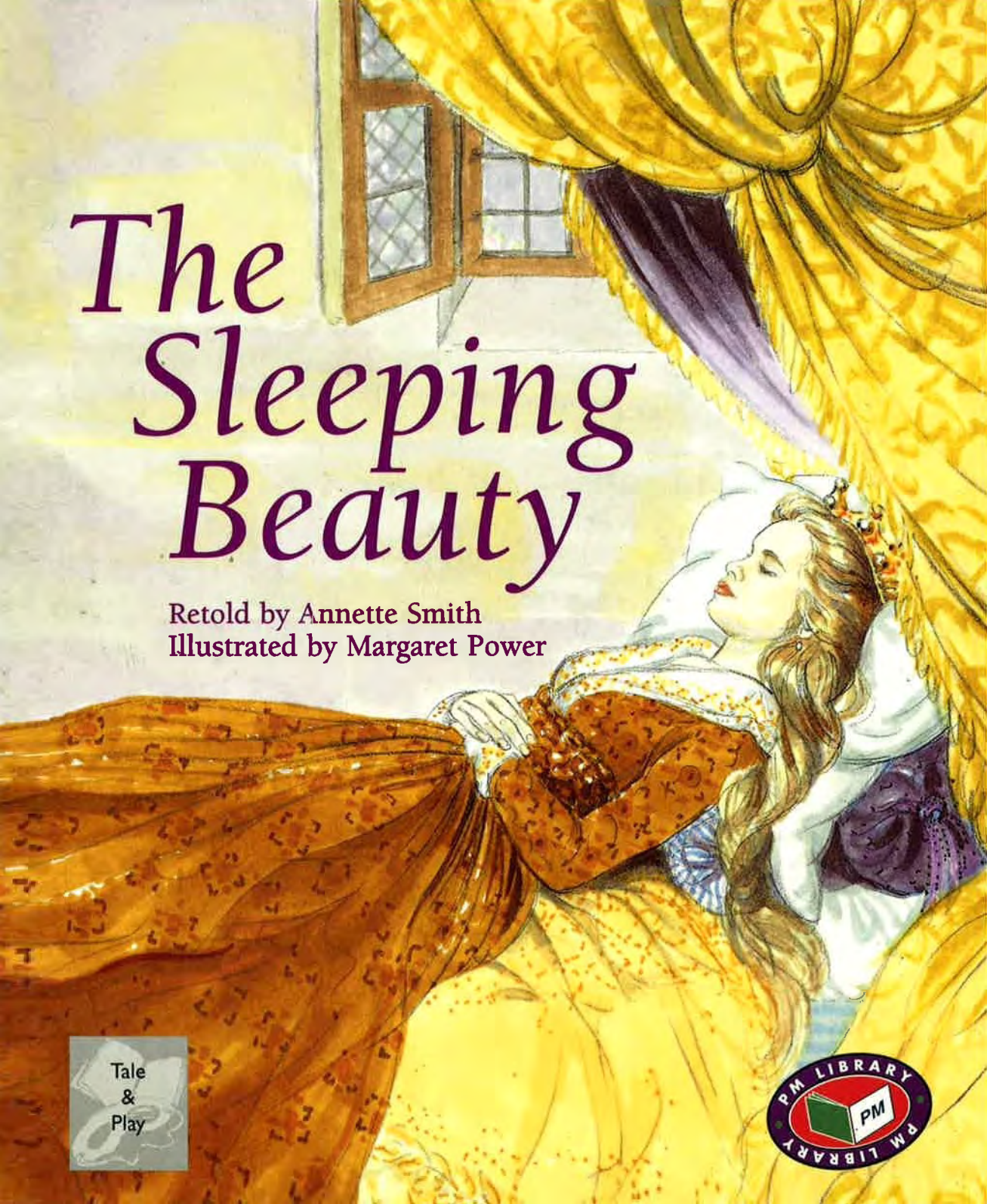

The Sleeping Beauty
Retold by Annette Smith
Illustrated by Margaret Power
Tale & Play
PM LIBRARY
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Once upon a time, there lived a king and a queen in a faraway kingdom. For many years they had no children. Then, to their joy, the queen gave birth to a little girl. She was so beautiful that the queen named her Briar Rose.



For Review Only



For Review Only

The king gave a great feast for the baby's naming ceremony. He invited all the lords and ladies in the land. As special guests, the king and queen invited four fairies to be godmothers to the little princess.

Everyone was very happy as they gathered around the cradle in the great hall.

After the feast, each fairy godmother presented the princess with a special gift. One gave her the gift of joy, and another the gift of kindness, and another the gift of wisdom.

Just as the youngest fairy was waving her wand over the cradle, the door to the great hall was flung open and in came a wicked fairy. She was dressed in black, and she shrieked loudly at the king, "Why didn't you invite me?"

For Review Only



For Review Only

A play

The Sleeping Beauty

People in the play



Reader



Prince



Briar Rose



Wicked fairy (Old woman)



King



Youngest fairy



Queen



Lords and ladies (mime only)



Three fairies

For Review Only

Reader

Once upon a time, there lived a king and a queen in a faraway kingdom. For many years they had no children. Then, to their joy, the queen gave birth to a little girl.

Queen

Our little daughter is so beautiful. She has the delicate features of a rose. We shall call her Briar Rose.

King

We will give a great feast in her honour. It will be her naming ceremony. We will invite all the lords and ladies in the land. As special guests, we must invite four good fairies to be our little daughter's godmothers.

For Review Only

Reader

The naming ceremony was a wonderful occasion. Everyone was very happy as they gathered around the cradle.

First fairy

Now that the feast is over, it is time for us to present the little princess with our special gifts. I give this beautiful child the gift of joy.

Second fairy

I give the little princess the gift of kindness.

Third fairy

My gift to Briar Rose is the gift of wisdom.

Reader

Just as the youngest fairy was waving her wand over the cradle, the door to the great hall was flung open. In came a wicked fairy.

For Review Only