

# ***Improv/Mad-Lib- The Princess & the Elves***

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## **Characters needed:**

*The princess*

*The villain*

*Elves: 3 – 6*

*Trees: 3 – 6*

*Once upon a time, a (adjective) \_\_\_\_\_ fairy princess grew up in the forest. She was cared for by several (adjective) \_\_\_\_\_ little elves, who (verb) \_\_\_\_\_ in the woods on a regular basis.*

*The princess, Gwendolyn, frequently (verb) \_\_\_\_\_ with the elves and all the friendly forest animals. Often, she would bubble over with joy and shout (exclamation) \_\_\_\_\_ with giddy happiness and abandon. This would be echoed first by the elves, then by the trees.*

*Every year, during the annual (Name of an unusual celebration) \_\_\_\_\_ festival, Gwendolyn and all her forest friends would celebrate their good fortune and happiness – she would lift her glass high, shouting (exclamation) \_\_\_\_\_ loudly – this was echoed first by the elves, and seconded by the trees. It was merriment at its finest!*

One dark day during the (Same festival name) \_\_\_\_\_, a villain crept silently into the woods with evil on his mind. He was in search for the princess, Gwendolyn. Dastardly Dan had heard rumor of the princess' great beauty; he intended to drag her into the city and make her his slave bride.

Dan hid behind the trees and made (any animal) \_\_\_\_\_ noises – because he knew that Gwendolyn loved those furry, harmless creatures most of all. The trees, being unable to speak a warning, began to wave their branches furiously to create a warning wind and thwart Dastardly Dan's evil plot.

Everyone knows that elves have (a body part) \_\_\_\_\_ that grow in size when the elves are in danger. So when the princess came prancing into view, accompanied by the elves, she shrieked at the sight of the trees waving their warning, and the elves' (same body part) \_\_\_\_\_ instantly grew to sky scraper size – all of them aware that great danger was afoot.

The villain leapt into the clearing and turned to curse the trees for giving him away. The elves surrounded Dan and began to hiss at him in one accord, while waving their (same body part) \_\_\_\_\_ at him, in a warning to run away before a full attack was launched.

The trees all lifted their branches heavenward; waving them back and forth with a unified victory motion that seemed to whisper (exclamation of joy or praise) \_\_\_\_\_.

Dastardly Dan was shaking all over, aware he was no match for this forest army. He turned to Gwendolyn and fell to his knees and begged for her to spare his life. The princess smiled demurely at Dan, but slowly her expression changed to one of great condemnation. She raised her brows and then she raised her arms high and cursed the villain in a strange Armenian tongue. The

*she slowly and methodically took her princess wand and beat him about the head and trunk until he collapsed on the forest floor with a loud groan.*

*And all the forest friends lived happily ever after. Dastardly Dan crawled back to town and runs a (adjective) \_\_\_\_\_ shop for reformed villains.*