

XENOPHOBIA

THE MUSICAL

written by
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BACKGROUNDS AND MAIN STORYLINE

Background to the story

The musical is set in two imaginary countries: Flavonia and Cerulia.

Flavonia ((litt. Yellow Land, Latin: flavus=yellow) has a hostile relationship with their neighbour state Cerulia (Latin: caeruleus=blue). Viridians and Flavonians think of each other as barbaric, insensible and retarded, though in reality differences between the two states are small and trivial. But, as always, that is a matter of perspective.

In history Flavonia and Cerulia used to be one nation, but religious differences have driven them apart.

Cerulia is currently at war. It has been invaded by the Blacklanders. General Nero, the leader of Blackland, is feared for his cruelty. When Blacklanders approach, the Cerulian people try to flee from their lands. Flavonia tries not to get involved in the conflict and wants to keep its neutrality at all costs. Therefore Flavonia doesn't give shelter to Cerulian refugees.

Time setting is odd. Although the setting of the story is somehow medieval, there is modern equipment like film and television screens. But there are no mobile phones, computers or internet.

Differences between Flavonia and Viridia	Flavonia	Cerulia
State	Kingdom	Republic
Religion	Flavonian Church of the Flying Spaghetti Monster*. People wear a colander on their heads during worship and ceremonies. During ceremonies and worship salt is thrown in the air as an offer to be blessed.	Cerulian Church of the Blue Cookie Bear. People wear a cookie jar on their heads during worship and ceremonies. During ceremonies and worship sugar is thrown in the air as an offer to be blessed.
Clothing	Main colour is yellow. Blue is of course not allowed. No sheep wool is allowed.	Main colour is blue. Yellow is of course not allowed.
Society	Disabled people are banned to distant island off the coast	Disabled people are considered full members of society
National animal	Goat. Therefore, goat cheese and goat meat are favourite national dishes. Sheep are considered impure.	Sheep. Therefore, sheep cheese and sheep meat are favourite national dishes. Goats are considered impure.
National anthem	"O Flavonia!" Same text (except for the country's name) and melody as the Cerulian Anthem, though in minor key.	"O Cerulia!" Same text (except for the country's name) and melody as the Flavonian Anthem, though in major key.

National Flag	Yellow	Blue

- This is in fact a real, official religion, mend to point out the dangers of religious extremism. More info: [Wikipedia](#)

Characters in the musical

Character	Description	role	Act	(solo) singing
Prince Albion	Disabled son of King Elyot	Lead role	1,2	Yes
Arabella	Daughter of the President	Lead role	1,2	Yes
King Elyot	King of Flavonia, father to Albion	Major role	1,2	Yes
Queen Elisia	Queen if Flavonia, mother to Albion	Major role	1,2	Yes
Princess Emmony	Albion's younger sister	Major role	1	
Emmony 5 years older			2	
Prince Dederic	Albion's younger brother	Major role	1,2	
Cedric	Flavonian farmer	Minor role	1	
Herald 1	Herald at the Flavonian court	Minor role	1	
Herald 2	Herald at the Flavonian court	Minor role	1	
Servant 1		Minor role	1	
Servant 2		Minor role	1	
General Nero or Supreme General Ebony	Blackland leader	Medium role (M)	1 (film) 2	
President Lazuli	President of Cerulia	Major role (M)	2	
Minister Manapany	Minister of war and peace	Major role (F/M)	2	Yes
Minister Drakia	Minster of Religion and Culture	Major role (F/M)	2	Yes
Minister Opio	Minister of Foreign Affairs	Minor role (F/M)	2	Yes
Choir	Heralds, servants, soldiers, refugees			

Characters in film fragments

Character	Description		
General Nero	Blackland leader		
2 soldiers	Blackland soldiers		
Choir	Cerulian refugees in Cerulia		
Daisy Bloom	Reporter for Flavonia TV		
Charles	Reporter for Flavonia TV		

FILMS

During the musical some film fragments will be shown. Some of short films can be preferably made by the Greek and/or La Réunion teams, as the performances of the musical will probably not take place in their countries, so this way many students can contribute after all.

The film script is integrated in this musical script. At one moment in Film 1, there is a live reaction from King Elyot. Make sure during film recordings that there is a well-timed silence at that spot.

MUSIC

The songs are indicated in Heading 2, between brackets, like
[1. OVERTURE]

All music and lyrics still have to be written. Please feel free to do so, **but please check the Project Management Tool (Excel-file) before you do**. Otherwise we could end up with 3 songs for Arabella, but no overture. In that file I've also made some suggestions about the music, but feel free to completely ignore them.

The first time the Choir of the Refugees is heard, is in the Film-2 and Film-3 fragments. It has to be sung a capella.

The second time it is sung live on stage, this time with instrumental accompaniment.

Have fun!

Hans Tobel
29-7-2018

ACT 1

[1. OVERTURE]

SCENE 1

CHARACTERS

PRINCE DEDRIC
PRINCESS EMMONY
QUEEN ELISIA
KING ELYOT
HERALD 1
HERALD 2
SERVANT 1
SERVANT 2
CEDRIC

The Royal Court of Flavonia. A long table with two thrones and several chairs. Two guards (heralds) and two servants are standing at the entrance. Prince Dederic and Princess Emmony are sitting at the table. Queen Elisia is walking around.

QUEEN ELISIA

Isn't it terrible, this war going on between Cerulia and Blackland?

PRINCESS EMMONY

Yes, mother, it is.

PRINCE DEDERIC

Why bother? It's not our country that is at war. And as long as our neighbouring countries are fighting a war, they will not consider attacking us. So we will be safe and sound, and father has the opportunity to expand the influence of our Kingdom of Flavonia without anyone noticing.

QUEEN ELISIA

War is never a good thing. People die for nothing. Such a waste of lives.

PRINCE DEDERIC

Who cares? It's not our people dying. These Cerulians are strange people anyway.

PRINCESS EMMONY

Why is that?

PRINCE DEDERIC

Don't you know? You're such a baby.

PRINCESS EMMONY

I'm not a baby. I'm twelve years old now.

PRINCE DEDERIC *sarcastically*

Hooray! You're twelve. So now you know the world.

PRINCESS EMMONY

No, not yet. But I want to. I want to travel all over the world and visit other countries, other people, and learn about their languages and their habits. Have you ever met a Cerulian?

PRINCE DEDERIC

No, but people say they are strange fellows. They dress up in blue, can you imagine that? And they drink the milk of sheep.

But what even is more ridiculous, is their religion: they worship their 'Blue Cookie Bear' to be their God.

PRINCESS EMMONY

What? Really?

PRINCE DEDERIC

Yes. And during ceremonies they even put cookie jars on their heads and then they throw sugar in the air. Can you believe that?

PRINCESS EMMONY

But that's ridiculous indeed.

PRINCE DEDERIC

And people say..... that they eat the babies of their enemies alive.

PRINCESS EMMONY

No!

PRINCE DEDERIC

Yes, they do, so you'd better be careful, or they will eat you alive. Baby!

PRINCESS EMMONY

I am not a baby.

PRINCE DEDERIC

Yes you are. Baby, baby!

QUEEN ELISIA

Children, behave. Your father, the King, can be here any minute.

PRINCE DEDERIC

So what? He also thinks Emmony is still a baby.

PRINCESS EMMONY

Arrh, I'll get to you later!

Herald 1 sounds a trumpet.

[2. TRUMPET CALL]

HERALD 2

His Royal Highness, Elyot, King of Flavonia, Earl of Omonia, Duke of the Westlands, etcetera, etcetera, etcetera!

The Prince and Princess rise. Everyone bows towards the entrance. Enters King Elyot. He walks towards his throne and sits down. Servant 1 approaches his and bows. He offers a colander and small jar with salt to the King. As the King puts the colander on his head, everybody in the room follows his example. The King takes some salt in his hand.

KING ELYOT

O, Great Spaghetti Monster accept our offer of this salt, the salt of sweat and tears, the salt of the seven seas and the salt of the heart. Citizens of Flavonia, be blessed by the Flying Spaghetti Monster.

The King throws the salt in the air.

EVERYONE

Salt!

[3. NATIONAL ANTHEM OF FLAVONIA]

O, Flavonia has not yet perished, so long as we still live.
What the foreign force has taken from us, we shall sabre retrieve.
But God will direct me as an good instrument.
Now with ancient valour rising, let us hail you, Liberty!
Children of the fatherland, the day of glory is here.
Flower, flower in the light of this good fortune inside.
O, Flavonia, all men will be brothers, community is our pride.

The Queen, the Prince and the Princess sit down at the table.

KING ELYOT

Well then, my beloved wife and children. How are you doing today?

PRINCESS EMMONY

Father, Dederic said that I am a baby.

KING ELYOT

How old are you, Emmony? Twelve aren't you?

PRINCESS EMMONY

Yes, Father.

KING ELYOT

Then you are still a baby. But don't be disappointed. In three years from now, you will be a woman and ready for marriage. We should start looking for an appropriate husband for you.

PRINCESS EMMONY

Marriage? Husband? No! I'm still far too young to marry.

PRINCE DEDERIC

So, you are still a baby. Told you so!

KING ELYOT

Enough now! We must proceed. We have audiences today. It's our way to pretend to our people that we are interested in their lives. Guards, send in the first civilian.

The heralds open the doors. Cedric walks in towards the table. He bows for the Royal Family.

KING ELYOT

Speak up. What's your name.

CEDRIC

I'm Cedric, My King.

PRINCE DEDERIC

Well Cedric, what matter do you have for the King?

CEDRIC

My King, I am a farmer and I live near the border to Cerulia. Last week, in the middle of the night, there were thieves. They came and stole ten of my goats. I am sure they were Cerulians.

KING ELYOT

Did you see them?

CEDRIC

No, my King.

QUEEN ELISIA

Then, how can you be so sure that they came from Cerulia?

CEDRIC

Who else would do this? Cerulian villains often come over the border and steal our goats, our money or even our babies.

PRINCESS EMMONY

Your babies? Have they stolen a child of yours?

CEDRIC

No, My Lady, but I heard stories about Cerulians stealing the babies of good Flavonian citizens. And when so many people tell so, it must be true.

PRINCESS EMMONY

Isn't it strange that Cerulians would steal your goats? I thought they hated goats? It's only sheep they want, don't they?

QUEEN ELISIA

That is a good question.

KING ELYOT

Nonsense. Everyone knows that Cerulians are up to no good. Who knows what they will use that stolen goats for. May be some dark rituals. Tell us what you want from us, Cedric.

CEDRIC

I wish compensation for my lost goats, My King. And it would be nice if the border security could be improved, so these villains cannot steel my goats anymore.

KING ELYOT

So it be! Servant, give this man three gold coins for the loss of his goats. And we will send extra soldiers to the border to keep these rotten Cerulians out of our country.

Servant 2 approaches and gives three gold coins to Cedric. Cedric bows to the King.

CEDRIC

Thank you very much Sire! May you be blessed by the Flying Spaghetti Monster!

Exit Cedric.

SCENE 2

CHARACTERS

PRINCE DEDRIC
PRINCESS EMMONY
QUEEN ELISIA
KING ELYOT
PRINCE ALBION
HERALD 1
HERALD 2
SERVANT 1

KING ELYOT

All right then, who is next?

HERALD 1

It's Morgana, my King. A woman who lives in the city.

KING ELYOT

Well then, send her in.

HERALD 1

Yes, my King.

At that moment Prince Albion enters from the other side. He is in a wheel chair.

PRINCE ALBION

What? You all started without me? Why would I have to miss all the fun?

KING ELYOT *sighs*

Albion, you know that we don't want you around at official business. We told you to stay in your room. You stay there until there are no more visitors in the castle.

PRINCE ALBION

And why is that? Are you afraid that I will embarrass you? What would people think when they find out that you have a disabled son in a wheelchair. Well, it is true that I cannot walk, but there is nothing wrong with my mind.

QUEEN ELISIA

Albion, please, don't argue about this. We have discussed it before. You know how we think about you.

PRINCE ALBION

Yeah, yeah, yeah, I know. You all love me, blah, blah, blah, but in the meantime, you don't want to be seen with me. But I am your older sun. I am the rightful heir to the throne and someday I will be King of Flavonia.

KING ELYOT

Thank The Flying Spaghetti Monster, that I will be dead then. Imagine that, this beautiful kingdom ruled by a crippled king? No, because you are disabled, your younger brother Dederic will be king one day.

PRINCE DEDERIC

Yeah, King Dederic, that sounds great, doesn't it?

PRINCESS EMMONY

Why can't I be king? I mean, queen? I would love to rule this country.

KING ELYOT and PRINCE DEDERIC

You're a girl!

PRINCESS EMMONY

So what?

QUEEN ELISIA

Women cannot rule this country, only men can. That's the law.

PRINCESS EMMONY

Then it is a stupid law.

KING ELYOT

Emmony, shame on you. It is the law of our country, you're talking about.

PRINCE ALBION

Just like the law about disabled people, you mean? 'All disabled people are a disgrace to the kingdom and have to be expelled?'

KING ELYOT

A hundred years ago we just killed them. No they have a right to live.

PRINCE ALBION

Far away on an island in the ocean, where they cannot bother anyone.

KING ELYOT

And they shouldn't. No imperfect people in our country.

PRINCE ALBOT

So what about your imperfect son? What about me?

KING ELYOT

I wanted to send you to the Island of the Disabled. But your mother persuaded me to keep you here in the castle. I should not have listened to her.

PRINCE ALBION

And here I am, alive and kicking. Well, that's not literally of course. And as I am a Prince of this House, I have a right to be present at these official meetings.

KING ELYOT

Not as I am King. Servants, bring Albion to his room and lock the door.

The two servants take the wheelchair and roll it off stage.

PRINCE ALBION

Prince Albion, it is, father! Even you cannot deny it. I am Prince Albion!

Servants and Albion exeunt

SCENE 3

CHARACTERS

PRINCE DEDRIC
PRINCESS EMMONY
QUEEN ELISIA
KING ELYOT
HERALD 1
HERALD 2
SERVANT 1

A distant trumpet call is heard. Servant 1 enters.

SERVANT 1

My King, I am sorry to interrupt. But there is terrible news. The Blacklanders have launched a new attack on Cerulia.

KING ELYOT

And why is this terrible? As long as they are attacking Cerulia and not our country, it is not our problem.

SERVANT 1

I am sorry, my King. I'm just bringing the news.

KING ELYOT

Yes, yes, I know. Well, can we have it on screen?

SERVANT 2

Immediately, my King

Film 1 starts. Picture zooms in on Daisy Bloom, the reporter. She holds a microphone in her hand.

FILM 1

DAISY BLOOM

This is Daisy Bloom for Flavonia TV, coming to you live from Cerulia. In the past hours Blackland troops have landed here and have occupied a large area. Houses are raided, shops are plundered and everyone who does not fully cooperate is taken as prisoner.

KING ELYOT

Daisy, can you hear me?

DAISY BLOOM

Yes, my King, I can hear you.

KING ELYOT

Can you tell me who is responsible for the attack? And what do the Blacklanders want to achieve in this attack?

DAISY BLOOM

Well, that is a coincidence. I am standing next to the commander of the Blackland Forces, General Nero. Welcome General. You are now live on Flavonia TV. Even our King is watching.

GENERAL NERO

Really? Live on television? Can I say hi to my grandmother?

DAISY BLOOM

It is only broadcasted in Flavonia, not in Blackland.

GENERAL NERO

That's a pity.

DAISY BLOOM

General Nero, tell us, what are the plans of the Blackland troops? What are you going to do in Cerulia.

GENERAL

We are going to attack, of course. We will crush the enemy, we will not stop until the last of these devils have been deleted, wiped out, crushed, terminated, extinguished..

DAISY BLOOM

Thank you, we get the idea of it. And, general, why would you do that?

GENERAL NERO

Well, ehm, that is..... well, I don't know exactly. But I am a general. I don't get payed to think. I am just following orders.

DAISY BLOOM

But you are the general. Isn't it you who is giving the orders?

GENERAL NERO

Yes, that's me. But still I am not supposed to think. We always say that we are just following orders. That way we don't have to think about what we are doing.

DAISY BLOOM

Thank you, General Nero, for your comments. You see, ladies and gentlemen, it looks as if this war is not over yet.

From all over Cerulia, there are pictures of destruction and terror. We switch to Flavonia TV-reporter Charles. Charles, how is the situation where you are?

GENERAL NERO *jumps in view of the camera*

Bye Granny!

FILM 2

We see reporter Charles.

CHARLES

Thank you, Daisy. Well, over here, near the Flavonian border, things are just devastating. Cerulian troops are fighting the Blackland invaders with all their means. But as always, the normal people are caught in the middle. People have left their houses and try to escape from the Blackland forces. With only a bag with some clothes, a toothbrush and of course their game computers, they are trying to get out of the danger zones. Large groups are even moving towards the Flavonian border, hoping to get asylum in our country.

The images are alternated with images of real attacks and devastation and with images of people walking in long lines along the street, carrying their bags. The people are singing the

[4. Leaving Home, Leaving Hope]

Leaving home, leaving hope.
My future stays behind.
Leaving home, leaving hope.
Fear is on my mind.
We're going nowhere, into the dark.
All human rights declined.

KING ELYOT

Enough! I don't want to see more of it. It's always the same. The Cerulians can't deal with the Blacklanders, and now they're fleeing to us. Heralds pass the order to our border troops at the Cerulian border. The border is closed. No Cerulians are allowed to cross our borders.

PRINCESS EMMONY

But father, why? Those people need help. They have to leave their houses, their villages and all they have behind. They are running for the fighting and the terror. They need help. When they come to our country we can help them. They will be saved.

PRINCE DEDERIC

Emmony, I told you you're a baby.

KING ELYOT

We cannot help them, even if we wanted to. But we don't want to help.

PRINCESS EMMONY

Why not?

QUEEN ELISIA

Flavonia is neutral. That means that we don't take sides in the conflict between Cerulia and Blackland. If we would help the Cerulian people, the Blacklanders will say that we support Cerulia. And a friend of their enemy's is also an enemy. And that

means that we could get war with the Blacklanders as well. And that would be a much larger problem.

PRINCESS EMMONY

So, we don't do anything?

KING ELYOT

O, we do a lot. We have diplomatic ways to deal with this conflict. I will talk to the Blackland ambassador and tell him that we disagree.

PRINCESS EMMONY

And will that help to end the war?

KING ELYOT

Probably not, but it is the best we can do.

SCENE 4

CHARACTERS

PRINCE DEDRIC
PRINCESS EMMONY
QUEEN ELISIA
KING ELYOT
HERALD 1
HERALD 2
SERVANT 1
SOLDIERS
REFUGEES

Enters Prince Albion.

PRINCE ALBION

So, that is our famous Flavonian policy: watch and do nothing.

QUEEN ELISIA

Albion! Who told you that you could leave your room.

PRINCE ALBION

I did myself. I am still a prince, you know, I have my privileges. I just told the guard before my door that he had to let me go. If he wouldn't, I would have him arrested, for not obeying his prince.

KING ELYOT

I know I should have sent you to Crippled Island.

QUEEN ELISIA

Elyot, he is our son.

KING

Yes, and a pain in the royal ass.

PRINCE DEDERIC

Just take away his wheel chair and he cannot leave his room anymore.

PRINCESS EMMONY

Dederic, no! How could you.

PRINCE ALBION

Well, dear sister, don't forget he is my younger brother. And if I would be out of the way, he can become the King of Flavonia in the end. As long as I am around, it would be me who is the next King.

KING ELYOT

That is never going to happen as I told you before. No disabled king will rule this country!

SCENE 5

CHARACTERS

PRINCE DEDRIC
PRINCESS EMMONY
QUEEN ELISIA
KING ELYOT
PRINCE ALBION
ARABELLA
HERALD 1
HERALD 2
SERVANT 1
SOLDIERS
REFUGEES

Singing is heard from backstage.

[5. Leaving Home, Leaving Hope 2]

Leaving home, leaving hope.
My future stays behind.
Leaving home, leaving hope.
Fear is on my mind.
We're going nowhere, into the dark.
All human rights declined

PRINCESS EMMONY

Listen! I hear people singing. It sounds so beautiful. Sad, but beautiful.

Enter the Servants.

SERVANT 1 and 2

My King!

KING ELYOT

Why are you disturbing me? What's happening?

SERVANT 1

There is a large group of Cerulians in the castle. They urge to see the King.

KING ELYOT

Cerulians? Here? How did they get here?

SERVANT 2

They have passed the border illegally. They dressed up like Flavonians and traveled to the castle. Of course they have been arrested, but they say, they will not stop singing until they meet the King.

KING ELYOT

Well, if that will stop this singing, send them in. I will make them regret that they ever came here.

Enter the Refugees. Among them is Arabella. They are guarded by the two heralds. The Refugees have Flavonian (mostly yellow colored) clothing over their Cerulian (mostly blue) clothes. The Refugees continue singing. Princess Emmony is trying to sing along, but Prince Dederic is stopping her. While the Refugees are singing, Prince Albion rolls around them, especially interested in Arabella.

KING ELYOT
Silence!

The Refugees stop singing.

PRINCESS EMMONY
That was beautiful.

PRINCE DEDERIC
Shut up. They are Cerulians. It cannot be beautiful.

PRINCESS EMMONY
But, they don't look like Cerulians. They look just like normal people. Like Flavonians.

PRINCE ALBION
They are normal people.

PRINCE DEDERIC
They are in disguise.

KING ELYOT
Take away these clothes and show your true colors.

The Refugees take off their Flavonian clothes. They have blue clothes underneath.

ARABELLA
Yes, we come from Cerulia. And yes, we also are normal people.

KING ELYOT
You're illegal intruders!

ARABELLA
King Elyot. Nice to finally meet you. Please listen to us.

KING ELYOT
We have listened to your singing. Isn't that enough?

ARABELLA
I am the daughter of the President of Cerulia. We request asylum. Blacklanders have attacked our country, killed our people and enslaved the ones that survived. The people of Cerulia beg for your help.

PRINCESS EMMONY

Yes of course we want to help. And you have a beautiful voice.

ARABELLA

Thank you.

QUEEN ELISIA

I wish we could help.

KING ELYOT

But we can't. Granting you asylum would set a precedent. Hundreds, no thousands more Cerulians would come to Flavonia. It would be interpreted by Blackland as support to the Ceruian Republic and we could end up with war.

PRINCE DEDERIC

And even worse, all these foreigners would flush our country and spoil us with their strange habits and their awful religion. In a few years' time, we would also be praying to that Blue Cookie Bear of theirs. May the Flying Spaghetti Monster be with us and prevent that to happen.

ARABELLA

You are insulting us and our religion. What right do you have to judge us?

KING ELYOT

We've got every right to do so. Don't forget, you are in our country and at my court.

PRINCE ALBION

So, what are you going to do? Throw them all out? They're here now, you cannot deny that.

KING ELYOT

Yes they are. But not for long. Guards, take these people and send them back to their own country as soon as possible.

PRINCESS EMMONY

But it is not safe there. There is a reason they have fled from their homes and come here. We all just so the reports from the war. When you send them back, they could be killed.

PRINCE DEDERIC

Nonsense. The only reason they come here, is that they want to steal our jobs, spread their so-called religion among us and turn us into cookie bear loving zombies.

ARABELLA

That is not true. Sire, we came here because our people is in need. The war has taken a lot of lives. We are in need of food, of medicines and of shelter. Please help our people survive. Please let us stay, we can make ourselves useful.

[6. PLEASE, LISTEN TO MY PEOPLE]

ARABELLA Please listen to my people.
Please listen to your heart.
We're ordinary people
And quite willing to take part:
we're civilized and smart.
You will see we can be of aid,
so do not be afraid.
Please be so kind!

CHOIR

1. Leaving home,
leaving hope,
My future stays behind.
2. Leaving home,
leaving hope,
Fear is on my mind.
3. We're going nowhere,
into the dark:
all human rights declined.

Please be so kind!

KING ELYOT

I am sorry, but you have to leave this country. I cannot allow you to stay.

QUEEN ELISIA

But the President's daughter? She could be useful.

PRINCE ALBION

And come on, how many are they? It's only a small group. Let them stay, what harm can they do?

PRINCESS EMMONY

Yes, please father.

KING ELYOT

No. I have made my decision.

PRINCE ALBION

Allright. Half of them then. I am sure we can use them somehow. Let them work in the castle. You'll have them watched all the time and they can help out.

PRINCESS EMMONY

Yes, please, that is a good idea.

QUEEN ELISIA

Don't argue with your father, Emmony.

KING ELYOT

No! They are all going back to their country.

PRINCE ALBION *pointing at Arabella*

All right then, but let at least her stay. She can push my wheelchair. And I will have some company, since you are also locking me up all the time. And she is the President's daughter. Take her officially has hostage. Maybe you need to negotiate with her father, someday.

KING ELYOT

All right then. But I make her your responsibility. If something happens, I send you both to Crippled Island. But all the others will be brought back to the border immediately.

The Refugees fall in each other's arms, and kiss Arabella goodbye.

ARABELLA

Don't be sad. The Blue Cookie Bear will protect you. And while I am here, I will do everything to make this King change his mind. Never give up hope.

KING ELYOT

Guards, take them away. And you (*talking to Arabella*), you are our captive. But as you are the President's daughter, you will not be imprisoned. You will serve my son. But if you do anything wrong, I'll send you back to your father at once. Do you understand?

The Heralds take the Refugees away. Exeunt.

ARABELLA

Yes, Sire, I understand. Thank you. But I wish you no harm and I will do anything to prove my people's good intentions.

PRINCE ALBION

I will keep an eye on her.

KING ELYOT

I bet you will. And now, this meeting has ended, it has taken too long already. Urgent state matters wait for me.

Everybody rises and bow for the King, as he walks away. All go off except Prince Albion and Arabella.

SCENE 6

CHARACTERS

PRINCE ALBION

ARABELLA

ARABELLA

Thank you.

PRINCE ALBION

For what?

ARABELLA

For standing up for me.

She looks at Albion in the wheelchair.

O, sorry. I did not mean that literally, of course.

PRINCE ALBION

Never mind. I'm used to it.

ARABELLA

I am so sorry. I didn't want to offend you. You have been so kind to me.

PRINCE ALBION

It's me who should apologize. My father's policy towards your people is terrible. Of course, we should help. Of course, the Cerulian people should be save in our country as long as the war goes on. And in my opinion, we should help defend you against the Blacklanders.

ARABELLA

But will your father not listen to you? You're his eldest son, I guess you will be King someday?

The Prince laughs.

PRINCE ALBION

Of course not. Not in this country. At least not as long as my father is King. And as he still is, he will pass me and make my younger brother king. And Dederic thinks just as bad about disabled people.

ARABELLA

Why are you in a wheelchair anyway?

PRINCE ALBION

Something went wrong when I was born. I have never been able to walk.

ARABELLA

So?

PRINCE ALBION
So what?

ARABELLA
So, what's the problem? You can move in a wheelchair, your brain is intact, you're a nice and healthy human being. Why can't you be king?

PRINCE ALBION
In Flavonia you're not allowed to be different. When you are physically or mentally disabled or there's something else that makes you different, you're sent away. We put these people on an distant island, where they have to survive on their own. Rumor has it, that the conditions there are terrible.

ARABELLA
And they've kept you here because you're a prince.

PRINCE ALBION
Yes, but I try to cause as much trouble as possible. I still hope that by being myself, I could change a little bit of my father's opinion. My mother loves me, she's much milder towards me. And so is Emmony, but my father and Dederic are too much alike.

[7. YES MISS, I'M A DIS]

ALBION

1. I'm a disabled man,
but no disaster, I can
disclose that I have no pain
and no disease in my brain.

I have to disclose,
I'm no distinguished guy
I have no discipline,
the disillusion drops by

Baby, discover this:
„Yes Miss, I'm dis!“
2. I heard my father's disclaimer:
Disqualified to be king!
A disappointed complainer
Disputed and disturbed him.

I discussed this fact
But his world is a disc
I said: „I disagree
with this distortion!“ brisk.

But father just told me this:
„Poor boy, you're dis!“

3. Now we live disconnected
I was a discouraged boy.
What a discrimination
I discovered no joy.

But misery disappeared
dissimilarities have to be
disassembled and cleared
otherwise I must flee

and as displaced people like this
we say: „We’re dis!“

Here is a kiss
From dis to dis!
Just disability access!

After the song, the music continues. Arabella dances with Albion in the wheelchair.

SCENE 7

CHARACTERS

PRINCE ALBION

ARABELLA

PRINCE DEDERIC

SERVANT 1

SERVANT 2

Enters Prince Dederic and two Servants. The music and the dance are interrupted.

PRINCE DEDERIC

Look at that. Only a few hours a guest in this castle, and already dancing with my brother, the crippled Prince? What is it, that you really want? Are you a spy, who is infiltrating in our House? Or do you want to turn my brother into a Cookie Bear loving alien?

PRINCE ALBION

Leave her alone, Dederic.

PRINCE DEDERIC *imitating Albion with a high, silly voice*

'Leave her alone, Dederic'. Or what? I can run faster than you, Albion. O wait, you cannot run at all.

Dederic laughs. He then speaks to the servants.

PRINCE DEDERIC

Isn't that funny, I asked?

SERVANT 1

Yes, my Prince, very funny.

PRINCE DEDERIC

Then, why aren't you laughing? When I say something funny, you will laugh, do you understand me?

SERVANT 2

Yes, my Prince.

Both Servants start laughing.

PRINCE DEDERIC

Or is it you, brother, who is interested in this Cerulian whore. O, now I understand. She's the only girl you'll ever be able to get. Normal Flavonian girls won't hang out with a boy in a wheelchair. Not even when he is a prince.

Dederic and the Servants laugh again.

PRINCE ALBION

Dederic. Don't forget I'm older than you. You have to obey me.

Dederic and the Servants laugh even louder.

PRINCE DEDERIC

No brother, you cannot get me. Father is right, he should have sent you to Crippled Island the day you were born. But who knows? He listens more and more to what I say. Maybe I can persuade him to send you anyway. And with you out of my way, I can become King.

PRINCE ALBION

May the Flying Spaghetti Monster prevent that to happen.

PRINCE DEDERIC

I don't think His Noodleness bothers what's happening here. I think, we humans have to decide what's happening. And here it is me – and father of course – who decide what's happening.

PRINCE ALBION

O, I'll get you!

PRINCE DEDERIC *bullying*

What? Do I have to fear you now? What you're going to do? Hit me? Then you've got to get me first. Come on, get me then! Crook, cripple, Mister Wheelie....

Albion tries to ride towards his brother, but Dederic is provokingly slowly running away from him. Albion pursues him all over the stage. Then Dederic suddenly turns and throws the wheel chair over, so Albion falls out. He tries to get up.

ARABELLA

Stop it! You monster. Don't you see what you're doing? Shame on you, you're his brother for Cookie Bear's sake. Or for the sake of your stupid Spaghetti Monster. He is your brother. You should support him, help him, love him! Not bully him around. What kind of human are you?

PRINCE DEDERIC?

What did you call me?

ARABELLA

A monster! As that is what you are! You're a pig-headed, coward of a monster!

PRINCE DEDERIC *furiously*

Don't forget who you are talking to. I am a Prince of this House, a Prince of Flavonia. Nobody calls me a monster.

ARABELLA

I did! And I meant every word of it.

She starts helping Albion back in his wheelchair.

PRINCE ALBION

She is right, Dederic. You've turned into a monster. What happened to the little brother I sang songs with? We used to play games all the time and laugh together.

PRINCE DEDERIC

Yes. And you always won that games. Because you were older and smarter than me. But now it's my turn. Now I am the one who's winning. And you are the loser. Loser! Loser! Loser!

Exit Dederic and the servants. Albion is back in his chair and Arabella is comforting him.

PRINCE ALBION

That was a stupid thing to say. To call him a monster. But courageous.

ARABELLA

That was a stupid thing to do, going after him in a wheelchair. But also courageous.

PRINCE ALBION *laughing*

Don't forget who you are talking to. I am a Prince of this House, a Prince of Flavonia.

ARABELLA *bows*

Yes, my Prince. My stupid and courageous Prince

PRINCE ALBION

But you should be more carefull what you say. When Dederic tells my father what happened, you could be in serious trouble.

ARABELLA

My country was attacked. My people were murdered. I had to flee and leave everything behind. I am far away from my family, in a strange land, where people treat me as if I am a strange and dangerous creature. What more trouble could I be in?

PRINCE ALBION

I don't think you're strange nor dangerous.

ARABELLA

Then you are the exception.

PRINCE ALBION

And you are quite exceptional. But let's go to my room, before Dederic returns with my father. That way, please.

Arabella pushes the wheelchair. Both go off

SCENE 8

CHARACTERS

KING ELYOT
QUEEN ELISIA
PRINCE DEDERIC
PRINCESS EMMONY
SERVANT 1
SERVANT 2
HERALD 1
HERALD 2

Enter King Elyot and Queen Elisia. They sit down on their thrones, but Elyot rises again and starts walking around. Then he sits down again but immediately gets up and starts walking again.

QUEEN ELISIA

Elyot, I get dizzy from watching you. You don't have to walk a marathon in here. Sit down, take a deep breath and relax. Servants!

Two servants enter.

QUEEN ELISIA

Bring the King a nice glass of goat milk. And a glass of water for me. And some bread and goat cheese.

SERVANT 1

Yes, my Queen.

Both servants go off. Herald 2 enters. He stamps on the floor with his halberd.

HERALD 1

Her Royal Highness Princess Emmony!

Enters Emmony

EMMONY

Daddy, can we play together? You promised me yesterday, that we would have some time together.

KING ELYOT

I'm sorry Emmony, there are too many important things, that I have to do.

EMMONY

So, I am not important? Is that what you mean?

She walks off angry, but behind the door she stays to listen what is said by the King and Queen.

KING ELYOT (*still walking around*)

Emmony! Well, do you see what I mean? Relax? Relax? There is no time to relax. We have to face many threats at this same moment. Blackland's new attack on Cerulia, Cerulians coming for asylum, Cerulians entering our country illegally, without our border patrol noticing.... hell, even in my castle they've turned up. It's a tsunami of Cerulians. And there is my daughter. And that crippled son of mine.

[8. GET RID OF STRESS]

KING ELYOT Official business, state business,
 family business, court business
 everything is taking time.
 Refugees and war business
 always coming more business
 A King has no free time.

QUEEN ELISIA So relax, get rid of stress.
 There's no harm in doing less.
 Even a King needs leisure
 or he can't stand the pressure,
 So relax, get rid of stress!

KING ELYOT Regulations, operations
 Situations, fluctuations.
 Everything is taking time.
 All this nation's expectations
 for the future generations
 A King has no free time.

QUEEN ELISIA So relax, get rid of stress.
 There's no harm in doing less.
 Even a King needs leisure
 or he can't stand the pressure
 So relax, get rid of stress!

TOGETHER	KING	Official business, state business, family business, court business everything is taking time. Refugees and war business always coming more business A King has no free time.
	QUEEN	So relax, get rid of stress. So relax, get rid of stress!

During the song, the servants enter and bring goat milk, water, bread and cheese. They go off again. Also Princess Emmony is sneaking around without being noticed

KING ELYOT

So, you tell me to relax?

QUEEN ELISIA

Is your stress helping then? Will the Kingdom of Flavonia be saved if you wiggle around like a hyperactive penguin?

KING ELYOT

I guess not. You're right. Of course you're right. You're always right.

QUEEN ELISIA

In that case, shouldn't you be more open-minded towards Albion? It's not his fault that he cannot walk. Am I not right about that?

KING ELYOT

Never! Elisia, we have been over this many times before. What would our country look like, if we allowed people to ride around in wheelchairs, walk on crutches or wave with only one arm. We would look like a bunch of curiosities on a fair. Everybody would laugh at us. We would be the clowns of the continent.

QUEEN ELISIA

Yes, maybe we would. But we would also look human and caring. And there's nothing wrong with that. You just said, that I am always right. Well, I know I am right on this as well.

Herald 2 enters. He stamps on the floor with his halberd. As he is trying to announce the Prince, Dederic is already storming inside with anger.

HERALD 2

His Royal Highness, Prince...

PRINCE DEDERIC

Father. You should hear this. It's an outrage.

He waves the Herald away. Herald 1 goes off.

QUEEN ELISIA

Dederic! Where are your manners!

PRINCE DEDERIC

I'm sorry. Father, do I have your permission to speak?

KING ELYOT

Go on.

PRINCE DEDERIC

That girl, Arabella.

QUEEN ELISIA

What about her?

PRINCE DEDERIC

She is charming Albion to trust her. She's singing and dancing to charm him. I think she is a spy!

KING ELYOT

I told you she cannot be trusted. She is a Cerulian.

QUEEN ELISIA

Why do you think that, Dederic?

PRINCE DEDERIC

This girl, Arabella, she said she is the daughter of the Cerulian President. But I have asked around. It turns out, he doesn't have a daughter at all. So she is a liar!

KING ELYOT

I knew it. It's obvious. Never trust a Cerulean. Where is she now?

DEDERIC

With Albion in his room.

KING ELYOT

I'll go there and arrest her myself. Come with me, you are my witnesses.

DEDERIC

I will!

QUEEN ELISIA

We all go with you, Elyot. But don't be too harsh on Albion. He couldn't know.

KING ELYOT

Of course he could know. She is a Cerulian and all Cerulians are liars.

The King, the Queen and Prince Dederic go off.

SCENE 9

CHARACTERS

PRINCE ALBION

ARABELLA

PRINCESS EMMONY

Enter Prince Albion, pushed by Arabella, and Princess Emmony

PRINCESS EMMONY

Let's hide in here.

PRINCE ALBION

What? The throne room?

ARABELLA

Yes, of course! As the King just left this room, it will be the last place where he will look for you. Very clever, Emmony. I mean, your Highness.

PRINCESS EMMONY

O, Emmony is just fine. All that court stuff, I hate it! But the two of you are in serious trouble. Dederic says that you are not the President's daughter and that you are spy. And now he wants to throw you in the dungeon. And Albion, I am so afraid that he will send you to Crippled Island. He was so angry.

PRINCE ALBION

Is it true, Arabella? Did you lie? Are you the President's daughter or not?

ARABELLA

I lied. My father is just selling bread and cookies at the local markets.

PRINCE ALBION

But why? Why would you lie to us? It will only confirm the prejudices that we have about Cerulians. All Cerulians are liars. And now, you are a liar.

ARABELLA

If I had spoken the truth, your father would have sent me back to Cerulia, back to the war.

[9. WILL YOU BE THE ONE]

ARABELLA Like a boat drifting
 I am looking for a shore
 A lighthouse in the dark night
 For tomorrow a glimmer of hope

Chorus: Will you be the one
Who will hold my hand?
Could you be a model
Let me put my head on your shoulder?

Will you be the one
Who will hold my hand
Will you be the one
Will you be the one

Verse 2
Once happy on my Land
By the law of the sanguinary
I'm just a stateless person
Going where my steps guide me

chorus
Will you be the one
Who will hold my hand?
ould you be a model
Let me put my head on your shoulder?
Will you be the one
Who will hold my hand
Will you be the one
Will you be the one

During the song (instrumental intermezzo):

PRINCESS EMMONY

Sorry, I hate to disturb this beautiful song, but people are looking for you, we have to hurry. Are you sure this is the right moment for a song?

PRINCE ALBION

Ssh. We are in a musical.

ARABELLA

We are supposed to sing at a moment like this.

PRINCESS EMMONY

You're right, I forgot.

Will you be the one
Who will hold my hand?
ould you be a model
Let me put my head on your shoulder?
Will you be the one
Who will hold my hand
Will you be the one
Will you be the one

PRINCESS EMMONY

I would definitely lie.

ARABELLA

And so I did. I lied and it saved my life. For now. I was going to tell you the truth, but I needed to be sure that I could trust you.

PRINCE ALBION

You are right. I didn't look at it from your side. I think, I would have lied as well. Come here.

Prince Albion tries to hug Arabella, which is difficult as he is in the wheelchair.

PRINCESS EMMONY *clears her throat*

Sorry, but now we do have to hurry. You have to make a plan.

Albion and Arabella stop hugging.

PRINCE ALBION

Yes, Emmony, you are right. Again. We have to leave the castle and hide.

ARABELLA

But where can we go?

PRINCE ALBION

I have friends outside the castle. Not all Flavonians let their disabled children deported to crippled island. There is an underground group that helps them escape. They're hiding in the mountains. I will ask them to help us.

ARABELLA

But I'm a Cerulian. And I'm not disabled.

PRINCE ALBION

You don't have to be. They will help anyone in need, no matter how they look like or where they come from. Not everyone in this country is narrow-minded.

PRINCESS EMMONY

I want to go with you.

PRINCE ALBION

You cannot come with us. You have to stay here and keep an eye on that brother of your's. Dederic is becoming more and more radical. You have to try to keep him normal and open-minded. But we will stay in touch. You will be my spy at court and tell me all what's happening. And when the time is right, we will return.

PRINCESS EMMONY

Do you really think I can do that?

PRINCE ALBION

Yes, you can! You have become a wonderful and smart girl. You are definitely not a baby anymore.

PRINCESS EMMONY *hugging Prince Albion*

O, I'm going to miss you.

PRINCE ALBION

I will miss you too.

Emmony hugs Arabella.

PRINCESS EMMONY

And I will miss you as well. I hope everything will be alright in your country soon. And then I will come over and visit it. I want to travel all over the world and visit other countries, other people, and learn about their languages and their habits.

ARABELLA

You will always be welcome. And you will learn that the Cerulians are warm and nice people. Like you.

PRINCESS EMMONY

Thank you. But now you have to go. Go to the kitchens and take the backdoor there. No-one will expect that. I will keep them here as long as I can. Now go!

PRINCE ALBION

Bye, Emmony, I will speak to you soon.

ARABELLA

Goodbye and thank you very much.

PRINCESS EMMONY

Go!

Black-out. Curtain.

ACT 2

[10. ENTR'ACTE]

SCENE 10

CHARACTERS

PRINCE ALBION

ARABELLA

The Presidential Residence of Cerulia. Basically the same stage scenery as in act 1, but all yellow (Flavonian) details are replaced by blue (Cerulian) ones. Enter Albion and Arabella

ARABELLA

Can you imagine? It has been five years since we fled from Cerulia.

PRINCE ALBION

Yes, and luckily this terrible war has ended over three years ago. You only really appreciate peace, when you know how terrible a war can be.

ARABELLA

Don't you miss it?

PRINCE ALBION

What? The war? Of course not!

ARABELLA

No, I mean Cerulia. Even after the war has ended you have not been back to your own country.

PRINCE ALBION

Of course, I miss it. But how can I go back. I was to be expelled to Crippled Island, so whenever I'd go back, they'll send me there right away.

ARABELLA

Rumour has it, that your father, King Elyot is not so harsh in his opinions anymore. He's gone softer over the years.

PRINCE ALBION

The bastard's getting old, you mean. No, I'm happy here in Cerulia and I'm happy with you. [Look how great our lives have become.](#)

ARABELLA

Yeah, you're right. You can live here in freedom, without shame of my handicap.

PRINCE ALBION

And look at you. You were adopted by the President of this country. So, what's the point of going back? I miss my family, though. Not my pesty little brother, but Emmony. And my mother.

ARABELLA

Yeah, Emmony is great. I hope they didn't punish her too hard for helping us escape. She took a great risk.

PRINCE ALBION

She probably got away with it. She always did with any mischief she did.

SCENE 11

CHARACTERS

PRINCE ALBION

ARABELLA

PRESIDENT LAZULI

MINISTER MANAPANY

MINISTER OPIO

MINISTER DRAKIA

Enter President Lazuli, Minister Manapany, Minister Opio and Minister Drakia. Minister Drakia is wearing a cookie jar on his head.

ARABELLA

Father! You look happy. Good afternoon ministers.

PRESIDENT LAZULI

Arabella, Albion, how nice to find you here. We have very important news to share with you.

ALBION

Good afternoon, sir. And very happy news, I guess? You're smiling all over.

PRESIDENT LAZULI

Finally I can tell you this. And it was hard keeping it a secret, especially for you, Albion.

ALBION

Why for me?

PRESIDENT LAZULI

You'll find out soon. Minister Opio will tell you a bit more.

MINISTER OPIO

As Minister of Foreign Affairs, I was contacted a year ago by a Flavonian diplomat.

ALBION

A diplomat? From my country?

MINISTER OPIO

Yes, a very young, but very determined woman, who knew exactly what she wanted: peace and prosperity for the whole region.

MINISTER MANAPANY

As you know, we are not officially in peace with the Blackland. It is a cease-fire, a truce, that has kept us from falling in to war again.

PRESIDENT LAZULI

This Flavonian diplomat offered to negotiate between Blackland and our country. And, of course, we accepted that offer. Any chance of an enduring peace must be taken. Unfortunately, not all of us agree on that matter.

MINISTER MANAPANY

As Minister of War and Peace, I am just cautious. Blackland has been our enemy for far too long to trust them. And the Flavonians haven't proven to be a reliable ally either. I don't trust any of them. No offence, prince Albion.

ALBION

None taken. My country did not give you any support, not even humanitarian, during the war. Refugees were sent right back into the warzones, so I cannot blame you.

MINISTER DRAKIA

I am not sure about this treaty either. We have to make sure that we don't give away our cultural and religious standards.

PRINCE ALBION

But I am very curious who this Flavonian diplomat could be. I don't remember my father having diplomates at all.

ARABELLA

No, King Elyot has many qualities, but diplomacy isn't one of them.

PRESIDENT LAZULI

Well, you can meet her now, if you want. She's here right now.

SCENE 12

CHARACTERS

PRINCE ALBION
ARABELLA
PRESIDENT LAZULI
MINISTER MANAPANY
MINISTER OPIO
MINSTER DRAKIA
PRINCESS EMMONY

Enter Princess Emmony. As soon as she sees Albion, they fall into each other's arms.

PRINCESS EMMONY
Albion! My brother!

PRINCE ALBION
Emmony? What? O, how wonderful to see you, I have missed you so much.

PRINCESS EMMONY
And I have missed you so much. And you too, Arabella!

They hug.

ARABELLA
Emmony! I can't believe it. You've changed so much. You are this young and promising diplomat?

PRINCESS EMMONY
Yes, I'm not a baby anymore. O, I'm so happy that I can see you now. Yes, I've been here to meet with the President, three times. But it was all top secret, so I could tell no one that I was here. *And when I heard that you were adopted by him, and that you both were living here, of course, I wanted to see you, but I wasn't allowed to speak to you. Mister President, I am so grateful that you cared so much about my brother and about Arabella.*

PRESIDENT LAZULI
Well, when I heard that a Flavonian prince came to our country for asylum. And I wanted to show, that Ceruleans are much more open minded. And then I met Arabella as well. I was struck by her story, that she had lost her parents in the war. And how brave she defended our people, when she came to Flavonia. And I like them both, so I took them in. Not only to give a good example, but also because I always wanted to have a daughter like this.

PRINCESS EMMONY
But why couldn't you tell?

PRESIDENT LAZULI

Well, the fewer people knew about the peace negotiations, the better. It's a matter that can influence millions of people. And even now, there are forces that would like to see these talks fail.

ALBION

Really? How can someone not want peace?

PRINCESS EMMONY

Some people benefit from other people's misery. Or they simple don't trust each other. They rather have war than take any risk. So, it's all very delicate. So, I'm so sorry. There were moments that I was only meters away from you, but I could meet you. It was terrible.

PRINCE ALBION

But now you're here!

PRINCESS EMMONY

Yes I am! Isn't it great!

She hugs Albion and Arabella again.

MINISTER OPIO

And we are about to spread the news: Cerulia and Blackland are going to sign a peace treaty in a few days. And that will end this terrible war forever. Thanks to this fine young princess here.

PRINCESS EMMONY

It's not me. I was just bringing you together. And persuade people to try to see things through each other's eyes, instead of remaining at your own position without thinking what you do and why you are doing it.

MINISTER DRAKIA

Yes, but as long as you don't forget who you are and what you believe in.

ARABELLA

What do you mean, minister Drakia?

MINISTER DRAKIA

You know, I am the minster for Culture and Religion. Seeing things from a different perspective may lead you from the right path.

PRINCE ALBION

And which is the right path, minister?

MINISTER DRAKIA

The right path is the path of our religion. The true and only God, the Blue Cookie Bear, will lead us and we may never go astray. That's, for instance, why I hope that

you haven't deluded our President's daughter with your ideas about that Flying Spaghetti Monster of yours.

ARABELLA

He did not, minister. But anyway, it is still up to me, which God I believe in.

MINISTER DRAKIA

You are completely free to believe, my dear, as long as you believe in the Blue Cooky Bear.

PRESIDENT LAZULI

Come, we're not here to discuss religion. We are here to celebrate the upcoming peace.

MINISTER MANAPANY

I'm still not convinced, either. I think the Blacklanders don't really want peace. This will only buy them time to raise a new army, and in a few year's war starts all over.

PRESIDENT LAZULI

Minister Manapany is a pessimist.

MINISTER MANAPANY

No, I am a realist.

PRINCE ALBION

So what do you think that should happen?

MINISTER MANAPANY

We should rebuild our army as soon as possible. At least before they do. And they are doing it right now, I can assure you. And then attack Blackland before they reach their strength again. And then finish them off for ever.

ARABELLA

Really? But that would mean thousands of deaths again. Mass destruction of houses, schools, hospitals. We have put so much effort in rebuilding the last few years.

MINISTER MANAPANY

And we can start rebuilding again after the final war is over. And there will be peace forever, as there will not be a Blackland anymore.

PRESIDENT LAZULI

Anyway, I and the other ministers have decided. We are going for peace, and Cerulia will sign this peace treaty. And then we will see what happens. But I'm not willing to lead us into a new war.

MINISTER OPIO

I also think the peace treaty is the best option for all of us. And we will have minister Manapany to keep us alert.

PRINCESS EMMONY

And there is something else that I have to tell you. You will be amazed.

PRINCE ALBION

What is it?

PRINCESS EMMONY

Guess who will be the official third party witnesses to the signing of the treaty?

ARABELLA

I don't know. It could be anyone.

PRINCE ALBION

Santa Claus?

PRESIDENT LAZULI

King Elyot, Queen Elisia and Prince Dedric will arrive tomorrow to witness the event.

ALBION

Really????? My family? I can't believe it.

ARABELLA

That's great! But how will they react when they see us?

ALBION

O, I'm used to being put away in my room, during official business.

PRESIDENT LAZULI

Not in our country. I consider you as my own son. You and Arabella must be present.

PRINCE ALBION *to Emmony*

And anyway, how did you get him to come Cerulia. He swore never to set foot in this country.

PRINCESS EMMONY

He has grown older and milder and, who knows, may be some sense came into him. That's why he gave me permission to negotiate between Blackland and Cerulia. And don't underestimate the influence our mother has on him. He even admitted that he misses you.

ALBION

He could have sent a letter, or an email. Any message.

PRINCESS EMMONY

No, that was his pride. He hasn't come so far, that he can admit being wrong. But who knows, maybe in time...

PRESIDENT LAZULI

Let's hope everything will turn to the better for you and your family, Prince Albion. For now, I am honoured that King Elyot will come to Cerulia.

ARABELLA

True!

ALBION

I can hardly believe it. First you, Emmony, and now also our parents and brother are coming?

ARABELLA

You don't look very happy?

ALBION

Well, I am happy. Especially that Emmony is here.

ARABELLA

Yeah. We'll never forget how you helped us escape. Without you, we would be put away on Crippled Island.

EMMONY

I was grounded for a year, when they found out that I helped you. But I didn't mind. I did the right thing.

ALBION

Sure you did.

ARABELLA

Still you don't look happy.

PRINCE ALBION

I am thinking about the future. Can I ever return to Flavonia? Or will they send me to Crippled Island then after.

PRINCESS EMMONY

We don't send disabled people away anymore. But they're not fully accepted yet, either. But maybe in the future.

PRESIDENT LAZULI

You're still welcome in our beloved country Cerulia. And as long as you make my daughter happy, you can stay at my home forever.

ALBION and ARABELLA

Thank you.

PRESIDENT LAZULI

Then, let's go outside on the terrace. The weather is wonderful today, and we'll celebrate all this good events. The peace, the reunion of you with your sister. And there will be cookies!

MINISTER MANAPANY

I will join you later. I still have some things to do.

PRESIDENT LAZULI

No problem. We'll see you later.

Exit all, except Minister Manapany.

SCENE 13

CHARACTERS

MINISTER MANAPANY

MINISTER DRAKIA

PRINCE ALBION

Minister Manapany walks around.

[11. SOME MUSIC. MAYBE SONG FOR MINISTER MANAPANY?]

Enter Minister Drakia

MINISTER MANAPANY

Ah, there you are. What took you so long?

MINISTER DRAKIA

Sorry, I didn't want to leave right away. I don't want anyone become suspicious. Besides, the cookies were delicious.

MINISTER MANAPANY

We have to proceed with our plans. It's now or never. So, first of all, are you with me?

MINISTER DRAKIA

Yes, I am.

MINISTER MANAPANY

Are you sure? When we fail, we face a life in prison. Or maybe death.

MINISTER DRAKIA

I know. But then I will be a martyr who died defending the right religion. But the Blue Cookie Bear will protect us.

At the side of the stage enters Prince Albion. As he hears the Ministers speak, he stops and stays half hidden.

MINISTER MANAPANY

He'd better. Listen. The best moment to strike, is at the signing of the peace treaty. They will all be together in one room. The President, The Blackland general and King Elyot and his heir.

MINISTER DRAKIA

We can finish this rubbish about the Flying Spaghetti Monster and lead the people of Flavonia to the right religion.

MINISTER MANAPANY

We can finish these Blacklanders forever. When we kill the general, there will be a lot of confusion in Blackland about their leadership. Being headless will make them weak enough for us to destroy their army. And at the same time we take over control in Flavonia.

MINISTER DRAKIA

And our President? And Arabella?

MINISTER MANAPANY

Collateral damage. Sacrifices have to be made. But imagine. We will rule! I will be president, and you will be vice-president of the new Great Cerulia. Our country will include the territories of Flavonia and Blackland. We will be the greatest nation on the whole continent.! We will be the greatest nation on earth! Make Cerulia great again

MINISTER DRAKIA

Yes!

The ministers exit. Albion stays behind.

SCENE 14

CHARACTERS

PRINCE ALBION

ARABELLA

Prince Albion rolls forward. He takes his phone and makes a call

PRINCE ALBION

Arabella? You have to come. Right away. And bring Emmony with you..... Yes now. It's urgent..... Yes, I know those cookies are great..... Then bring some if you want, but you have to come now.

A moment later Arabella and Princess Emmony enter. They have cookies and are giggling.

PRINCESS EMMONY

Well, I have to admit, these cookies are divine. They would make me almost believe that there is a Blue Cookie Bear. You should come over to Flavonia and we'll prepare you the best spaghetti you've ever tasted.

ARABELLA

I was in Flavonia before, remember? But your people didn't treat me too well that time.

PRINCESS EMMONY

I know, I know. But things have changed. I do hope that soon you and Albion can return to Flavonia without being send away. Hi Albion. Here we are. What's the hurry?

PRINCE ALBION

We're all in great danger! I eavesdropped on Minsters Drakia and Manapany. They are planning a coup. They want to kill everyone present at the signing of the peace treaty.

ARABELLA

What? Why?

PRINCESS EMMONY

To sabotage it of course. They probably want to rule Cerulia themselves and attack on Blackland again.

PRINCE ALBION

Even worse. They want to kill my family at the same time and conquer Flavonia as well.

ARABELLA

The idiots!

PRINCESS EMMONY

Extremist people like them are always idiots. Blinded by their own visions of power they lose common sense.

PRINCE ALBION

But what can we do? We have to talk to my father.

ARABELLA

I'm not sure he will believe you. He chose his ministers himself. I'm not sure that he will believe that they are betraying him behind his back. No, I have an idea. I have some old friends at the Presidential Guard.

Exit all.

SCENE 15

CHARACTERS

PRINCE ALBION

ARABELLA

CHOIR: SERVANTS AND PRESIDENTIAL GUARDS

PRESIDENT LAZULI

PRINCESS EMMONY

MINISTER MANAPANY

MINISTER OPIO

MINISTER DRAKIA

KING ELYOT

QUEEN ELISIA

PRINCE DEDRIC

Enters the Choir as servants and members of the presidential guard. They start decorating the hall and making preparations for the signing of the peace-treaty.

[12. SONG (choir)]

Enter President Lazuli, his Ministers, Arabella, Prince Albion and Princess Emmony. They take seats at the table. President Lazuli rises.

PRESIDENT LAZULI

Cerulians, friends, we are here today on a historic day. This day will be remembered forever.

MINISTER MANAPANY

I'm sure it will.

PRESIDENT LAZULI

But first we will ask The Blue Cookie Bear for his blessing for this day. Minister Drakia, will you lead us in prayer?

MINISTER DRAKIA

Of course. It's my honour.

He claps his hands. Servants bring cookie jars. The President, the other ministers and Arabella put one on their heads. Albion gets a colander, which he puts on. A servant offers a jar with sugar to minister Drakia.

Minister Drakia takes some sugar in his hand.

PRESIDENT LAZULI

Wait a minute. Bring some salt for Prince Albion please. He is a Pastafarian after all.

A servant offers a salt dispenser to Albion.

MINISTER DRAKIA

O, Cookie Bear, accept our offer of this sugar, the sugar of the reed and the sugar of the cane, the sugar of sweetness and luck, and the sugar that makes our lives not bitter but sweet. Citizens of Cerulia, be blessed by the Blue Cookie Bear!

The Kings throws the sugar in the air, Albion throws his salt.

EVERYONE but ALBION

Sugar!

ALBION

Salt!

MINISTER DRAKIA *softly to Minister Manapany*

It's blasphemy to have him here with his salt-throwing Spaghetti Monster.

MINISTER MANAPANY

Hush! Not here. It won't be long. Tomorrow we are in power.

Everyone but Minister Drakia take off their cookie jars.

PRESIDENT LAZULI

And now it is time to welcome our guests who will witness today's ceremony. It is an honour to me and to Cerulia. It is the first time in many years that we welcome the King and Queen of Flavonia and also Prince Dedric of Flavonia. The fact that they are here today marks a new beginning in the relationship between our two countries.

Trumpets sound.

[13. FLAVONIAN NATIONAL ANTHEM] (shorter version?)

As the Flavonian Anthem is played, King Elyot, Queen Elisia and Prince Dedric enter. But when Queen Elisia sees Prince Albion, she walks out of line towards him and hugs him. (text during the music)

QUEEN ELISIA

O, Albion. I am so happy to see you. I was worried so much. And when Emmony told us that you and Arabella were safe, I was so relieved. I longed so much to this day.

PRINCE ALBION

It's good to see you to, mother.

QUEEN ELISIA *hugs Emmony*

And you too, Emmony. I am so proud of what you have achieved.

Hugs Arabella

QUEEN ELISIA

And you, Arabella. I owe you our apologies for how we treated you and your countrymen.

ARABELLA

That's alright now. Everything will come to a happy ending.

Queen Elisia takes her place in the room. As the anthem finishes, they all take a seat.

KING ELYOT

President Lazuli. It is indeed the first time in many, many years, that a Flavonian ruler set foot on Cerulian soil. Times have changed. Terrible things have happened and it is good to put history behind us and concentrate on the future.

Everyone applauds.

KING ELYOT

And I want to say sorry to my son Albion and to your daughter Arabella. It may have been wrong to send the Cerulian refugees back to Cerulia. But you understand that we could not welcome them in Flavonia. We would have put Flavonia at great risk.

PRESIDENT LAZULI

Acting out of fear is never a good motive.

KING ELYOT

What do you mean?

PRESIDENT LAZULI

I mean, that you always had a choice. But that discussion should not be held at this moment. We are here for the ceremony.

SCENE 16

CHARACTERS

PRINCE ALBION

ARABELLA

CHOIR: SERVANTS AND PRESIDENTIAL GUARDS

PRESIDENT LAZULI

PRINCESS EMMONY

MINISTER MANAPANY

MINISTER OPIO

MINISTER DRAKIA

KING ELYOT

QUEEN ELISIA

PRINCE DEDRIC

GENERAL EBONY

PRESIDENT LAZULI

So now it's time to open the doors to our former enemy. On behalf of the Blackland military government, here is Supreme General Ebony.

General Ebony enters in silence. He's walking in a straight military way and salutes.

GENERAL EBONY

Let's get this over with. Where do I have to sign?

PRESIDENT LAZULI

Come general. Sit down. We'll have some official words first. Maybe you want a cookie?

GENERAL EBONY

I'm not here for cookies. I'm here to sign this treaty.

Arabella to Princess Emmony

Charming fellow, this general.

PRINCESS EMMONY

Yes he is, isn't he. It took quite a while to convince him that peace is better for both our countries.

PRESIDENT LAZULI

Please, I insist. You should taste the best of Cerulia.

A servant offers a plate of cookies to General Ebony. He picks one and takes a bite.

GENERAL EBONY

Hm. I must admit, this is a very good cookie. This may be a good reason for not destroying your country in the war. As we easily could have, of course.

MINISTER MANAPANY

Absolutely not. Our Cerulian soldiers fought long and brave and could have crushed your Blackland army without a problem.

GENERAL EBONY

So why didn't you? You're just bluffing. Everybody in this room knows that the Blackland army has won this war. We are the best.

PRESIDENT LAZULI

Gentlemen.....

MINISTER MANAPANY

Nonsense. Our army is the best.

GENERAL EBONY

Bullshit. Blackland rules!

MINISTER MANAPANY

Mister President. This behaviour shows why we should not sign this treaty. It confirms that Blacklanders are liars.

PRESIDENT LAZULI

Minister, I urge you....

GENERAL EBONY

He is right. Not about us lying, of course, but about not signing the treaty today. Cerulians are traitors. Peace with Cerulia is bullshit. I will order my troops to be ready to cross the Cerulian borders again. And this time we will not stop before we finished you all.

MINISTER MANAPANY

You see! I was right after all. The cannot be trusted. I'm leaving.

MINISTER DRAKIA

I am leaving too. The Blue Cookie Bear will not tolerate such lies.

Everyone starts speaking at once. General Ebony raises and is about to exit. Ministers Drakia and Manapany as well, checking their watches.

PRINCE ALBION

Shut up! Quiet everybody!

Everyone silences.

PRINCE ALBION

This is absurd. This is not about bragging whose army is the best or the strongest.

GENERAL EBONY

Ours is!

MINISTER MANAPANY

No, ours!

PRINCESS EMMONY

Stop! Don't start again. My brother, Prince Albion, is right. And no-one is leaving this room. General Ebony is right. There are traitors amongst us. People who want this day to fail. People who want to start the war all over.

MINISTER MANAPANY *checking his watch again.*

Sorry, but I have to leave.

MINISTER DRAKIA

So do I. I cannot wait.

ARABELLA

Why this hurry, Ministers. You don't have another appointment, do you?

PRESIDENT LAZULI

Sit down, gentlemen. All of you!

SCENE 17

CHARACTERS

PRINCE ALBION

ARABELLA

CHOIR: SERVANTS AND PRESIDENTIAL GUARDS

PRESIDENT LAZULI

PRINCESS EMMONY

MINISTER MANAPANY

MINISTER OPIO

MINISTER DRAKIA

KING ELYOT

QUEEN ELISIA

PRINCE DEDRIC

GENERAL EBONY

Ministers Manapany and Drakia try to run away, but members of the Presidential Guard are blocking their exits.

PRINCE ALBION

Why this hurry? Do you have to tell us something, Minsters? We overheard your plans. We know what you're up to.

MINISTER MANAPANY

What do you mean? And what we're up to is none of your business. You are Flavonian.

He checks his watch again.

And now I'm leaving. Come, Drakia, we're going.

Both Ministers rise again and walk away.

ARABELLA

Arrest them. They're planning a coup.

Members of the Guard grab them.

MINISTER MANAPANY

No, let go of me. I have to get out of here. There is a bomb!

Everyone gets up.

ARABELLA

Well, then you will explode with us. Or tell us where it is.

MINISTER MANAPANY

Never!

MINISTER DRAKIA

It's under the table. Please stop it. I don't want to die.

Guard members take the bomb from under the table. It's a square silver box with a led display, counting back. There's 20 seconds left.

PRESIDENT LAZULI

Disarm it, quickly. Or take it out as soon as possible.

MINISTER DRAKIA

I don't know how to do that.

MINISTER MANAPANY

I only know how to start the timer. I have no idea how the bloody thing works. But never mind. We'll die together! Drakia and I will be martyrs. Someone will stand up and lead Cerulia into victory. Farewell!

*Everyone starts screaming and tries to run off.
Then the bomb counts down to zero. Some funny effect takes place, but no explosion.*

ARABELLA

No need to panic. We disarmed the bomb this morning, after Manapany and Drakia planted it here. It's harmless. But we needed Manapany and Drakia to reveal themselves as traitors.

PRESIDENT LAZULI

And traitors they are. Arrest them and put them in jail!

Exit guards with the ministers.

GENERAL EBONY

It is clear. Cerulians cannot be trusted. I am not going to sign. I'm leaving now.

PRINCESS EMMONY

No, stay! We, Flavonians, were and still are neutral in this conflict. I negotiated a long time with both Cerulia and Blackland. Don't think of the past. Think about the future. We are still alive, aren't we? There was no explosion, and the traitors have been caught.

GENERAL EBONY

Yes, but I am not convinced anymore.

Emmony walks over to the general and starts whispering in his ear.

GENERAL EBONY

What?

She whispers again. A moment later the general starts smiling.

GENERAL EBONY

How much?

Emmony whispers.

GENERAL EBONY

No. One million!

Emmony whispers and sits down again.

GENERAL EBONY

All right, I will stay and sign the peace treaty. The princess is right, we have to look at the future.

ARABELLA *to Emmony*

How could you persuade him?

PRINCESS EMMONY

It will cost your country, but the peace is most important. I promised him, that your father will send one million Cerulian cookies to Blackland for free.

ARABELLA

Well, that is a small price for peace.

PRESIDENT LAZULI

Alright, let the ceremony begin.

[14. CERULIAN NATIONAL ANTHEM]

O, Cerulia has not yet perished, so long as we still live.
What the foreign force has taken from us, we shall sabre retrieve.
But God will direct me as an good instrument.
Now with ancient valour rising, let us hail you, Liberty!
Children of the fatherland, the day of glory is here.
Flower, flower in the light of this good fortune inside.
O, Cerulia, all men will be brothers, community is our pride.

During the anthem, the treaty is signed by the General, the President and King Elyot. Also during the anthem:

PRINCE DEDRIC *to Queen Elisia*

Funny, the words of their Anthem are almost the same as in ours.

QUEEN ELISIA

Yes, and the melody sounds also familiar. It's like ours, but then in minor key.

PRINCESS EMMONY

Maybe Flavonia and Cerulia are more alike than we thought.

PRINCE DEDRIC

It's just that silly religion. Throwing sugar in the air for blessing.

ARABELLA

Is it so much different from throwing salt then?

QUEEN ELISIA

No, not really.

PRINCE DEDRIC

Yes, of course it is. You wouldn't want sugar on your spaghetti would you?

PRINCESS EMMONY

Well, would you like salt in your tea, then?

PRINCE DEDRIC

Baby!

PRINCESS EMMONY

I'm not a baby anymore.

QUEEN ELISIA

No, you're not a baby anymore. It is unbelievable what you have achieved.

SCENE 18

CHARACTERS

PRINCE ALBION

ARABELLA

CHOIR: SERVANTS AND PRESIDENTIAL GUARDS

PRESIDENT LAZULI

PRINCESS EMMONY

MINISTER OPIO

KING ELYOT

QUEEN ELISIA

PRINCE DEDRIC

GENERAL EBONY

During the national anthem, the treaty was signed. President Lazuli rises and takes his glass for a toast.

PRESIDENT LAZULI

It has been done. Now there is peace between our countries and I drink to it that it may last long. Here's to peace.

Everybody makes a toast.

EVERYONE

Peace!

KING ELYOT

Then I would like to say a few words. First of all, I'm proud of my daughter Emmony, who played a major role in this joyful event. Many things have happened in the past years. many bad things, but also some good things. The world has changed and I am getting tired of following up on all these changes. It is time for a new King in Flavonia. A ruler that is more up to the modern challenges. I will resign soon as King.

PRINCE DEDRIC

Yes, finally!

Queen Elisia punches him.

PRINCE DEDRIC

Sorry, I really want to become King of Flavonia. I have been waiting for so long.

QUEEN ELISIA

Well, then don't start acting inappropriate.

PRINCE DEDRIC

Sorry, mum.

KING ELYOT

I want to tell you, that I am also very proud of my son. He had a difficult time...

PRINCE DEDRIC

It wasn't so bad.

KING ELYOT

..... and I haven't been nice to him.

PRINCE DEDRIC

Never mind. I'll pay it back to you, once I am king.

KING ELYOT

I have learned that no one should be put aside for being different. No one should be treated less for being who they are.

PRINCE DEDRIC

What's he talking about? I am perfectly normal.

KING ELYOT

And therefore, in line of a good Flavonian tradition, my son will be the next King of Flavonia.

PRINCE DEDRIC *shouting for joy*

Yes, I will!

KING ELYOT

My eldest son. Long live King Albion.

Everyone cheers. Albion rolls over to King Elyot.

PRINCE ALBION

What? Who? Me? Father? You did change!

PRINCE DEDRIC

That is not fair. I was supposed to be king after you. You cannot simply change the rules!

KING ELYOT

When you are a king, you can change the rules. But Albion is my eldest son, so I did not change that rule. But from his relationship with Arabella and everything that Emmony told me about how disabled people are integrated in the Cerulian society, I learned that our rules about disabled people are wrong. So that is what I changed.

PRINCE ALBION

Well, then Arabella and I also have something to tell: we are getting married!

Everyone cheers again.

PRINCE ALBION

And when we are King and Queen of Flavonia, our hearts will also be in Cerulia. We found out, that we have more similarities than differences. Our rituals, our religions, even our national anthems are almost the same. We're only different on details. Whether we wear colanders or cookie jars, what we do is what matters. Let's unite in where we are the same and let's respect our differences.

ARABELLA

Albion, I love you!

PRINCE ALBION

I love you to, Arabella.

black out.

SCENE 19

A short film, about war and death due to religious, ethnical and political armed conflicts all over the world, especially emphasising the impact on children and their future (war resulting in refugees, poverty, lack of education, etc). The film will state the purpose of the Xenophobia project.

[15. MUSIC TO THE FILM]

SCENE 20

CHARACTERS

EVERYONE

[16. FINAL SONG]