

“A Dream is a Wish Your Heart Makes”
Part 2 of The Four Musketeers and the Night Before Christmas
By Mary Engquist

CAST:

-The Four Musketeers:

- Rachel
- Arianna
- Kim
- Monica

-The Matrons:

- Ricia
- Kelly
- Jessica
- Erika
- Diane
- Nicki

-Theresa

SCENE

(The four musketeers are each sitting in a chair falling asleep and have big, goofy smiles on their faces and are acting very happy. The Matrons all walk in and look at them confused as to why they are so happy. They look very puzzled and shake their heads.)

*THERESA: A dream is a wish your heart makes.
When you're fast asleep.
In dreams you will lose your heartache
Whatever you wish for you keep.*

*Have faith in your dreams and someday
Your rainbow will come smiling through.
No matter how your heart is grieving
If you keep on believing
The dream that you wish will come true.*

NICKI: It was the night after Christmas, and all four of the musketeers were sound asleep in their rooms. The five Matrons quietly opened up the four musketeers' dorm room and looked in.

RICIA: Why are they still sleeping? It's been hours now. The only work they did today was throwing their slippers through the window.

KELLY: You're right, Boss. Look at them! Why, they are all hugging their pillows.

RICIA: Well, if I didn't know better, I would think that they are falling in love.

KELLY: With their pillows?

RICIA: No, silly, in their dreams.

KELLY: The only thing that concerns me is that they all big smiles on their faces.

RICIA: They are definitely going to get KP duty when they wake up, and we will make them scrub the floors, too.

KELLY: You're so right! And let's make sure they scrub the toilets. Oh no, here comes Jessica.

RICIA: Yeah, if she got wind of this she would fire us. She wants them happy, and we want them miserable.

(Jessica enters.)

JESSICA: I told you two before you were not to be peaking in on the four girls.

NICKI: The four musketeers are now waking up and are looking dazed.

RACHEL: Hey, what is going on and why are you all looking at us?

MONICA: Yeah, I was having a good dream.

KIM: Me too.

ARIANNA: So was I!

KELLY: I think you girls owe us an explanation.

RACHEL: And for what, may I ask?

NICKI: Because you all had smiles on your faces when you were sleeping.

ERIKA: Yeah, we don't want you happy. We want you four musketeers miserable like us.

RICIA: Quiet, Erika! Don't let the cat out of the bag. We certainly don't want Jessica to hear.

MONICA: What bag? What cat?

KIM: Go back to bed, Monica.

RACHEL: You Matrons, or whoever you think you are, GET OUT OF OUR ROOM! And, Monica, don't you dare go back to bed.

NICKI: Well, everyone left the girls' room and it then got real silent and no one said a word, until...

RACHEL: Okay, girls, it is time to tell me what slipper the Prince picked.

KIM: It was me, Hahaha!

MONICA: Oh, no it was not! It was my slipper! Hahaha!

ARIANNA: Well, don't look at me. All I saw in my dream was the Big Bobber.

RACHEL: Well, looks to me like someone is telling the truth.

(Rachel is acting silly as she sings this:)

"Chantilly lace and a pretty face and a pony tail hanging down, a wiggle and a walk and a giggle and a talk makes the world go round and round.")

ARIANNA: For crying out loud, Rachel! Enough is enough. I will scream bloody murder if you don't stop.

KIM: Yeah, Arianna. You are just mad because the prince did not pick your slipper, so cool it!

MONICA: All of you listen up! We have more problems now than a dumb Prince that is in our dreams.

RACHEL: Hey, Monica, don't you dare call my future husband a dumb Prince, or else!

MONICA: Or else what?

KIM: Or else she will not wish you a Merry Christmas!

RACHEL: Thanks, Kim. Now we've got work to do.

KIM: Yeah, we got these ol' ladies wanting us to be unhappy just because they are so miserable.

MONICA: Then it is true what they say about, "Misery loves Company."

ARIANNA: Oh no!

KIM: Oh no, what?

ARIANNA: They're here.

MONICA: Yeah, whatever you do, don't smile. Save it for bedtime.

RACHEL: I've got a plan for the gingerbread girls, and they will be sorry for messing with us four musketeers.

KIM: Tell us more.

RACHEL: No time.

ERIKA: I heard you guys talking, but we came to bring you good news.

RACHEL: And what would that be??

JESSICA: Well, they suggested we move you all to the 2nd floor.

RACHEL: No way! We like it here on the first floor.

ERIKA: Too bad! Now pack your bags.

JESSICA: Now what did I tell you, Erika—you are to be nice to the musketeers.

RACHEL: Oh, please don't make us move to the 2nd floor. What if I fall out the window again?

MONICA: Yeah, we may not catch her next time.

RACHEL: Yeah, that is right and my blood will be on your shoulders.

ERIKA: The only blood we will see will be on the sidewalk.

JESSICA: I have heard enough now, Erika. You girls, it will be alright.

RACHEL: Who came up with this lame idea?

DIANE: She did (*pointing to Kelly.*)

KELLY: Yeah, so it was me. We are trying to be nice to you.

RACHEL: Ok, now something is not right with this picture. Tell us, Jessica, why the rush, and why do we have to leave our little room?

JESSICA: Well, ok if you insist. I was told not to tell you, but Erika found some mice in your room and said that she would trade you her room for your room. Is that not the nicest thing someone would do?

RACHEL: I think that she is up to no good. I mean, mice? In our room? The only mice that came in our room were her mouseketeers.

JESSICA: And why do you say that?

RACHEL: Because she would do anything to get my Prince charming, and wants our bedroom so she can fall out my window into his arms (*she starts crying.*)

ARIANNA: See what you have done? You are making poor Rachel cry.

JESSICA: Okay, girls I am out of here and no worries, Rachel. Everything will be peachy.

MONICA: It's alright, Rachel. When he takes one look at her he will run into your arms.

RACHEL: Yeah, but she is so beautiful.

MONICA: Well, not for long.

KIM: What do you mean?

MONICA: We will cut her long hair off while she is sleeping.

ARIANNA: I knew that there was a reason why I liked you so much, Monica. YES!

RACHEL: Come on, girls! We have work to do.

NICKI: Nighttime came and the four musketeers headed upstairs to the Matron girls' bedroom holding a large pair of scissors in their hands.

THERESA:

*A dream is a wish your heart makes
When you're feeling small
Alone in the night you whisper
Thinking no one can hear you at all
You wake with the morning sunlight
To find fortune that is smiling on you.
Don't let your heart be filled with sorrow.
For all you know tomorrow
The dream that you wish will come true.*

RACHEL: Hey, quiet now, I hear something coming towards us.

KIM: Oh, look! It is Jessica.

ARIANNA: No, no, no!! She sees us.

JESSICA: What are you girls doing upstairs at this time of night? And what are you all hiding behind your backs?

RACHEL: Nothing at all. We are trying to be quiet.

KIM: Yes, that is the real truth. We are trying to be real quiet.

JESSICA: Okay, now I want the truth, and you don't need to hide your hands behind your back to be quiet. All of you put your hands in front of you.

NICKI: The girls slowly bring their hands in front of themselves each holding a pair of scissors.

JESSICA: Oh! My, mama mia! Help me, Sister Theresa.

MONICA: Aha! You don't need no help! Why, we are just going to see if they want to cut out paper dolls with us.

JESSICA: Surely you can think of something better than that.

RACHEL: I can, Jessica. We just thought that it was so sweet of Erika to force herself to be nice to us.

KIM: Yeah, Rachel is right. We wanted to force ourselves to be nice to her.

RACHEL: No, Kim, we are not forcing ourselves.

KIM: Oh right, Rachel.

JESSICA: But with four pair of scissors?

MONICA: Better than two when we plan on decorating their room.

JESSICA: Shucks the phone is ringing. You girls wait here.

MONICA: Okay, Jessica, no problem.

RACHEL: Not on your life, girls. Now let's hurry and get this job over with.

ARIANNA: What should I do?

KIM: You are to grab Diane.

MONICA: And you better grab Kelly.

RACHEL: Let's not forget about Erika. Just leave her to me. She is all mine.

NICKI: The girls got inside the bedroom and the matrons started to stir when one of them smelled something.

ERIKA: What is that smell?

KELLY: It smells like a rat to me.

RICIA: Erika, you said that you put all the mice in the girls' room downstairs.

ERIKA: Yes, I let two mice escape into their room. Just to make sure Jessica believed the story.

DIANE: Did they?

ERIKA: Now what do you think, Diane? By the time they wake up, they will have mice all over them.

DIANE: But you said you put just a few in their room.

ERIKA: Well, there's one important detail that I did not mention. The one mouse is having babies. Hahaha!!

NICKI: So the four musketeers heard everything. They waited for the mouseketeers to fall back asleep, and then they noticed a sheet going out of their window.

RACHEL: Look, girls! This is an accident waiting to happen. I'll pull the sheets up and you girls take your scissors and make a cut on each sheet I pull up.

KIM: I don't get it!

ARIANNA: What is there to get, silly.

RACHEL: When they try to jump out of their window to get to the Prince, which we know Erika will go first since she always gets her way, and so howdy oust. She falls first.

KIM: Yes, and howdy doody, they have been had!

MONICA: We better hurry before Jessica gets back.

NICKI: So the girls made all the cuts in the sheets and rushed back to their rooms downstairs.

RACHEL: Boy! That was close. The Matrons were about to wake up!

MONICA: Hey! Who is that outside our window?

ARIANNA: Oh no!

KIM: Oh no!

RACHEL: What are you all "oh no-ing" about? Move over and let me see. OH NO, oh no! Not my Prince! Why is he climbing up the sheets? What are we to do? Oh my Gosh! Someone help us. Quick! He will die before we get married. His children will hate me. I will be a widow.

ARIANNA: Yeah, this does not happen in fairytales.

KIM: Who said this was a fairytale?

RACHEL: Follow me, girls, before I lose him.

MONICA: But, Rachel, the window is stuck.

RACHEL: Then break it. Get over here all of you now on the count of 3 we all push on the window. 1, 2, 3!

NICKI: They did it, and the window broke, and they all landed outside. They fell on top of each other and fell fast asleep.

JESSICA: Oh no! Look out the window at that pile of what???

KELLY: That is not a pile of what.

DIANE: It's a pile of the four musketeers.

JESSICA: What is that sheet that is wrapped around them?

ERIKA: They sure are a strange bunch of girls. Oh shucks! What is crawling up my legs? Help me! The mice had their babies. How did they get upstairs? Help! Help!.

THERESA:

*You wake up in the morning sunlight
To find fortune that is smiling on you
Don't let your heart be filled with sorrow
For all you know tomorrow
The dream that you wish will come true.*

*No matter how your heart is grieving
If you keep on believing
The dream that you wish
Will come true.*

JESSICA: Well, Matrons, it is like this. A dream is a wish your heart makes. All I can say is, though, they had one wild dream.

(Girls all bow)

THE END