

**ACT TWO**

**SCENE SEVEN**

*(The RED WOODS. The FAIRYTALE CREATURES file on Anatevka-like, carrying suitcase and their belongings. THEY are miserable.)*

**PINOCCHIO**

Just when ya think life can't get any worse, ya get evicted from a swamp!

**ELF**

I really thought that ogre was gonna help us.

**PETER PAN**

He still might! Maybe if we all close our eyes and clap really hard!

**PINOCCHIO**

Oh, grow up.

**PETER PAN**

I won't grow up!

**PINOCCHIO**

You're thirty four and need a shave.

**FAIRYTALE CREATURES**

Whoa! Eh! That's is low. Etc.

**PINOCCHIO**

What? Am I wrong?

**WOLF**

Where to now?

**SUGAR PLUM FAIRY**

Forty miles north, they said. There's a landfill with our names on it.

**GINGY**

Landfill?! Are you kidding me? What's next a *dunghill*?! A *septic tank*?! How low do we need to go, People?! It's time we stood up to Farquaad ourselves!

**FAIRYTALE CREATURES**

Stand up for ourselves? I don't know. He has a point. No way! That cookie's been sniffing the Pam. Etc.

**PAPA BEAR**

Gingy's right! We need to get off our fluffy butts and do something!

**FAIRYTALE CREATURES**

Maybe we should! It's worth a try! Beats a landfill! Etc.