“Mirror, Mirror, On The Wall”
by Harini Senthil
1st Place, Short Play 10-12
Mirror, Mirror on the wall

Cast:
Belle
Ariel
The Mirror
Belle's mother
Elderly Woman

Locations:
The Royal Stage
Belle's House

Scene I
Location: The Royal Stage
Mirror shudders and says: Ugh. It’s time for The Fairest Of Them All beauty pageant this year. And of course, I have to be the only judge.

Thanks a lot, Snow White, for announcing that on your deathbed

Mirror: Apparently that’s getting revenge on me for giving Maleficent the idea of a poisoned apple.

Mirror: What? Don’t blame me. That’s what happens when you’ve been stuck in a mirror your entire 501 year life, and can only communicate in rhyming poetry verses to everyone else. I was annoyed at the humans and their petty problems, so I decided to give Maleficent evil ideas. I couldn’t care less if Snow White met the love of her life or if Maleficent was in great peril.

Mirror: Oh well, I won’t dwell on my past, because I can’t change it.

Mirror: Nowadays, people are even buying replicas of me instead of Amazon Alexa.

Mirror: Just thinking about having to endure thousands of annoying teenage girls trying to convince me that they deserve the title of The Fairest Of Them All makes me want to throw up.

Mirror: Maybe this year, I’ll do something different. Something that might actually get me out of this mirror.
Mirror: Never mind, that was just wishful thinking. But still, I feel the urge to do something better this year, that shows them what true beauty is.

Scene II

Location: Belle’s House

Belle: Am I’m going to have to wear that 20 pound outfit tomorrow?

Belle points to a yellow tulle dress.

Belle’s Mother: Sweetheart, it’ll make you look like a real princess. Like Belle from the Beauty and The Beast. And besides, tomorrow is your time to shine.

Belle rolls her eyes and says: Mother, I’m not 5 anymore. My princess years are far from gone. Besides, you know I’m not going to be The Fairest Of Them All.

Belle’s Mother: Don’t say that, that was my dream at your age. Think about all of the people in the world looking at your beautiful face.

Belle: Well my dream, now does not involve winning beauty pageants

Mother sighs and says: Just give it a try.

Belle rolls her eyes, grins widely, and says: Does this look like a pageant winning smile to you?
Scene III

Location: Royal Stage

Belle and Ariel are seated in front of Mirror. Ariel grins widely.

Mirror: Today is your chance, to succeed and advance, In this world of beauty and grace, your only assets are your looks and your face. Yet no one can sabotage, or come with their entourage. For this is the day for the world to request, a quest to find the most beautiful of the best.

Ariel: All right, all right, get to the exciting part now.

Mirror: Mirror, Mirror, in the mall, who is the fairest one of them all.

Mirror: I can’t believe Snow White made me recite this speech every single year. Mirror, Mirror, in the mall! I’ve never even set foot into a mall before.

Ariel flips her hair and says:

Belle (mockingly): What are you going to make us do now, mirror? Practice walking across a room with a stack of books on our heads?

Mirror chuckles and says: First, we have a verbal test, then the mystery quest. After all, every beauty queen has to have some language expertise, or else life wouldn’t be a breeze.
Scene IV

Location: The Royal Stage

Belle exits the stage.

Mirror: So Ariel, convince me that you should win, to begin

Ariel flips her hair.

Ariel: I have like 10 million twitter followers. I also own my own beauty line.

It's called The Little Mermaid. It's waterproof and perfect for every occasion. Like meeting a prince or even negotiating with sea wizards, that are out to steal your voice. I can send you a free sample if you want, Mirror.

I want to be The Fairest of Them All. No, let me rephrase that. I need it. My mother wanted it and she couldn't get it, now it's my turn. Plus, I got this beautiful face that makes Belle's face look like a disgrace. Finally, don't forget to follow me on Twitter, @arielthelittlemermaid

Ariel exits the stage.

Mirror: Do I look like the kind of person who wants waterproof makeup samples?

Belle enters the stage.

Mirror: Well, Belle, convince me that you should win, to begin

Belle thinks quietly for a moment.
Belle: All my life, I have been faced with hurdles. Some as simple as earning a black belt in karate. Some were the way society thought, like the unspoken rule that girls can’t do karate. I beg to differ, but I’ve been doing karate for 12 years now and I’m 16. I’ve broken a lot of barriers in my life already, but there’s always more cropping up. You might ask, what is she doing in a beauty pageant then. The truth is, I really don’t know. My mother made me to come because this was her dream not mine. Still, I’m not your typical girly girl who wears makeup and bling. I want to change the way you view beauty. I’m also not afraid to get some grease on my elbows to do that.

Mirror: I was speechless. None of the other contestants in 300 years have ever made me at a loss for words. This girl was truly passionate. Maybe she might be the one.

Scene V

Location: Royal Stage

Belle and Ariel enter the stage with matching glares on their faces.

Ariel: You know I’m going to win. I mean who would pick a karate girl over the epitome of beauty.
Belle: Ariel, I can't believe I'm stooping down to your level, but I wish you had lost your voice. That would do the world a big favor.

Ariel: You just insulted my lovely voic-

The old woman enters the stage.

Old Woman: Can you girls help me find my way back to my cottage?

Ariel: Of course not. Do you realize who you're talking to? We're contestants for The Fairest Of Them All. Now go away, old woman, you're damaging my aura.

Belle: Sure, I'll help you.

Ariel: Belle, say goodbye to your only chance of victory. You know how much Mirror doesn't tolerate tardiness.

Belle: Being a good person is more important for me, than winning some beauty pageant.

Ariel stomps off of the stage.

Belle and the Old Woman exit the stage.

Scene VI

Location: Royal Stage

Ariel enters the stage. Mirror is already there.
Mirror: Where is Belle? Is she under a spell?

Ariel rolls her eyes and says: She stopped to help an old woman to her house. Isn't punctuality supposed to be the most important thing a beauty queen needs?

Mirror nods and says: I think I know who the next The Fairest Of Them All is.

Ariel(excitedly): Of course it's me. Now quickly place the crown on my head to make it official.

Mirror: Let's wait a little bit, till Belle returns.

Ariel squeals and says: Not even Belle showing up late could ruin my happiness.

Belle and the Old Woman enter the stage.

Old Woman: Hello, Mirror. I have with me The Fairest of Them All.

Ariel gasps and says: Of course, it's a mistake. I mean who would choose her over me.

Mirror: It's not a mistake, Ariel. The Old Woman that you ignored and chose not to help was actually a friend of mine. She was your mystery quest.

Mirror: Now Belle here deserves this crown because she showed true beauty.
Mirror: And now I don’t have to talk in rhy ming verses anymore too. Snow White reluctantly freed me from the curse.

Mirror places a tiara on Belle’s head. Belle’s Mother enters the stage.

Belle’s Mother: Oh I knew you could do it, sweetheart.

Belle rolls her eyes and says: I never knew beauty pageants could be this interesting.