

Nobody but a princess...

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INTRO

Narrator: “Once upon a time there was a proud and lovely maiden whose name was Marie. She lived modestly in a distant land, on a distant island, in a city called O, the wondrous city. It was rumored that Marie was a princess. Her elegance was unsurpassed, her grace was second to none. And who, if not a princess, could enchant and inspire the people she met as much with her tenderness and shyness as she did. But princesses also yearn. She was looking for someone who was true and real. Someone with whom she would feel connected, even outside of whatsapp and snapchat and insta and facebook. Someone in 3D.”

SONG MARIE

Marie: “I am a nobody
Nobody but just longing for somebody
Don't wanna cover my heart in jewellery
I want to fall in love...”

THE JOURNEY

Narrator: “Each morning, when Marie awoke, she first asked the Oracle of Tinder about the man of her dreams. She wanted to find him, a real and true hero who could be more to her than just, you know, Netflix & chill. And in fact: one beautiful day she discovered him. He was light-footed and sensitive, well-behaved and discreet – every mother-in-law’s dream. And they arranged a date. The sun was setting the day they met. In the red-hot evening light he appeared on the horizon: the knight in his shining armour who galloped up towards her on his elegant, white horse...”

SONG ROCKER

Rocker: “Do you see me? No hiding
Trying to light up dark skies with lightning
I've waited, time wasted
I will conquer this love that's tainted...”

Narrator: “Marie didn't hesitate. Here he was, the real and true hero with whom she would conquer the true and real reality. She backed his white horse and off they rode: out of town, across the motorways and railroad tracks.”

LASER HARP

Narrator: “And there they were, *in a galaxy far, far away*, where they met him: the one and only Jedi master Yoda, who just stood there and played with his laser swords... whoops, stop, my apologies, that was another story! In reality, of course, they met this guy what’s his name ... he was called, errrr... sorry, it’s on the tip of my tongue... errr... anyway: Whomever they met: he was an omniscient and well-read magician, he even knew more than google - and nobody but a princess could decipher what he wanted to tell her with his signals of light.”

FUNKY MONKEYS

Narrator: “Marie and her companion moved on to look for what no one dared to look for. They plunged deeper and deeper into the infinite vastness of their uncertain journey. Eventually they passed an enchanted pole, where three creatures, called the Funky Monkeys, had been trapped for thousands and thousands of years. And nothing but the kiss of a princess could release them from their curse.”

Marie indicates that the narrator is totally nuts

“All right, fine: nothing but the high-five of a princess could release them from their curse.”

Narrator: “They reached a glowing and radiating forest and were immediately hypnotized. Because nobody, not even a princess, can resist the power of that kind of light.”

BEAMLIGHTS

Narrator: “This could be the end of this story. But that would be a pity, wouldn't it? And there is something even greater than the greatest magic. It is the power of the many. Together we can succeed in things we couldn't do by ourselves. Together even the most magical spell can be broken. Thus, let us all shout together: Wake up! Wake up!”

Audience: “Wake up Wake up!”

Narrator: “That's enough!
Once upon a time there was a happy ending! Because nobody but a princess deserves everything to end well. And so they returned to their kingdom and deleted their profiles on Tinder and Parship and friendscout and Okcupid and Elitepartner and Secret and lived happily ever after in this distant land, on their distant island, in their wondrous, wonderful city called O.”

DENMARK SONG