Millie Miller & the Golden Baguette

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Characters

Millie

Narrators

Miller

Baker

Teacher

King Gold

Disco Toad Minions

Stranger/Rumpelstiltskin

Enchanted Spinning Wheel

Police Officer

<u>Songs</u>

- 1. **Bread!** (Miller, Baker, Millie, Townspeople)
- 2. King Gold (King, Disco Toads)
- 3. Lost in my Dreams about Me (Millie)
- 4. **Shadow of Despair** (Stranger, Disco Toads)
- 5. Enchanted Spinning Wheel (Spinning Wheel)
- 6. **Guessing Game** (Stranger, Disco Toads)
- 7. **King Gold / Enchanted Spinning Wheel reprise** (King Gold, Disco Toads, Townspeople)
- 8. **Bread! reprise** (Millie, Spinning Wheel, Toads, Townspeople)

Scene 1.

Poor Place 234

NARRATOR 1:

This is Millie

MILLIE:

Hi

NARRATOR 2:

Millie lives with her Dads

MILLIE:

In a Bakery

NARRATOR 3:

Down by the town square

MILLIE

The best bakery in town!

NARRATOR 4

Shall we just let you do it?

MILLIE

No sorry - you're doing a great job

NARRATOR 5

Millie's a writer

NARRATOR 6

She writes a blog/

MILLIE

/well it's a blog for now - I'm actually writing a book and/ sorry

NARRATOR 1

No go on!

MILLIE

So it's about where I live, about what's happening here - what's been happening here for a really long time/

Music starts

MILLIE

Dad! Anyway it's been getting worse recently and/

Music gets louder

MILLIE

Dad! I/

She keeps trying to talk at the same time as all the lines in the first verse start

1. Bread!

MILLER

/And I use my head to create great bread and it's just such a wondrous surprise

MILLIE

/Oh never mind/

when I knead my dough then I watch it grow Just like magic before my eyes

BAKER

And the morning bells
Brings familiar smells
As the crust is cut with a knife

And I praise the Lord This is our bread-y life

вотн

We just love bread
That's why we're not dead
We may seem like oafs
But wel live to create a loaf, a loaf of bread

BAKER:

Come on now Millie Miller, we need to be quicker than that! You are never going to find a talented miller husband or wife, to complement your baker heritage, if you keep working with that look on your face!

MILLER:

That's right, how d'you think I managed to woo this fancy choux pastry beauty? hmm? By giving my life to my trade as a miller! I made sure I was the most marvellous miller in the town to make sure I won the heart of the most marvellous baker in town.

BAKER:

And now thanks to us you're blessed with the skills of both a baker AND a miller- what more could you ask for!?

MILLER:

and don't forget silly Millie, it's just a shake shake, stir stir, shake shake, stir stir

BAKER:

and then a knead knead, pat pat, it's a knead knead, pat pat , knead knead, pat pat!! (repeat becoming more hysterical)

MILLIE

They're not exactly cool

And I feel a fool

'Cause my parents are clearly quite mad

Their local fame isn't quite the same
As the dreams that I've always had

So I choose a way to spend everyday day dreaming up some far off place

And pretend to play that I love my bready life

But I hate bread
It just does my head
It's a source of strife
And I want to live my life, a life without bread

NARRATOR 1

This was classic Millie - she was good at pretending

NARRATOR 2

So good in fact that she found it hard to stop

NARRATOR 3

Like in school

NARRATOR 4

Millie in school!

NARRATOR 5

Out of control!

NARRATOR 6

Any opportunity

MILLIE

Hey I was bored!

Millie's Classroom

TEACHER: now class, I'll ask you one more time, which one of you toe-rags has taken my pencil

silence

TEACHER:

come on, I know it was one of you.

silence

very well, you shall all be returning for a week's detention.

MILLIE:

but Miss, it wasn't us!! It was the unicorn

EVERYONE

Huh?

MILLIE

You remember, the unicorn

EVERYONE: Right! The unicorn **MILLIE** First it came in and was just like looking around, in he came (Clip clopping noises) right? **EVERYONE** Right **MILLIE** And then I noticed he had these laser eyes (Laser eyes noise?) - right? **EVERYONE** Laser eyes - right! **MILLIE** And I thought oh dear, that can't be good and then, and then he marched over (Clip clopping noises) and just tore open Clwydwen's cheese and onion crisps, (Tearing noise) right Clwydwen? **CLWYDWEN** Right!! MILLIE

(Crunching sound)

And then he was just like chewing them

and they were going everywhere, just cheese onion-y crumbs just flying everywhere

TEACHER

Oh dear!

MILLIE

And then like some kind of mad person he suddenly rears up

(Neighing?)

and throws the rest of the crisps on the floor and just starts stomping,

(Clip clopping and crunching)

with his hooves - all the crisps into your lovely carpet

TEACHER

The cheek of it!

MILLIE

Exactly! And then, and then - the unicorn reaches into his trouser pocket and you'll never guess what he pulls out - he pulls out - Clwydwen??

CLWYDWEN

A jar of pickles!!!

MILLIE

Um sure ok a huge jar of pickles, biggest you've ever seen - but the problem is - those laser eyes so he looks at the pickles and then BAM

EVERYONE

BAM

MILLIE

KAPOW

EVERYONE

KAPOW

MILLIE

The jar explodes

(Explosion noise)

and pickles go EVERYWHERE

EVERYONE

EVERYWHERE

MILLIE

And by this point, it's nearly lesson time right - and we are seeing all this mess and thinking that's not fair on Miss, not fair at all. So - we all pull together, all of us - and we get out the mop, and we get out the hoover

(Hoovering noise/ squelch of the mop)

and the dustpan and we clean, all of us - working together, working together to ensure your classroom is ready for learning

TEACHER

Well I appreciate that I really do but what's that got to do with the pencil/

MILLIE

/Oh ho ho but it wasn't over - whilst we were cleaning, he took his chance - didn't he Clwydwen

CLWYDWEN

Oh that he did!

MILLIE

And he took your pencil and then you know, flew out of the window, laughing you know - right?

EVERYONE

Right

CLWYDWEN

Like this (laughs maniacally)

TEACHER

Gosh

MILLIE

Oh and also I think it found your secret biscuit stash and ate those too

TEACHER

My biscuits!!

MILLIE

That's unicorns for you

(School bell)

Poor Place 234

NARRATOR 1:

Millie got into a habit of telling stories to everyone in every situation.

NARRATOR 2:

Not even because she needed to

NARRATOR 3

She just liked it

NARRATOR 2

Oedd hi wrth ei bodd!

NARRATOR 4

She liked coming up with things

NARRATOR 5

Straeon!

NARRATOR 4

Characters

NARRATOR 6

And as she got older, she became very good at it

NARRATOR 5

Gwych!

MILLIE

Aw thanks gang

NARRATOR 1

That's really where the blog came from

NARRATOR 3

Ffordd o rannu ei meddyliau

MILLIE

It's still small, I don't get loads of time - what with/

BAKER:

/Millie you forgot to turn the oven off, all those cakes are ruined.

MILLIE:

It wasn't me I turned it off.

NARRATOR 2

O na

BAKER:

I didn't do it and it wasn't your father, so who else could it be?

MILLIE:

Well, I was sitting here, minding my own business and this may be hard to believe - but in comes this unicorn,

(Neighing sound followed by door bell noise)

right - I mean I was shocked - like what a unicorn - are they even real or just you know made up, but obviously this one was real

(Clip clopping noise)

and he's got these weird cold blue eyes right and he looks around and he starts just throwing stuff about

(Banging, clattering noises)

that's why the floor looks dirty even though I definitely mopped it and then he just turns the oven on

(Click of the button noise)

and I'm like Oi what's that for and he stood there and he said - with menace in his voice/

BAKER:

/is any part of that true?

MILLIE

..maybe

BAKER:

I prefer your imagination when it's not an accomplice to ruining my Bara Brith

MILLIE

I'll start over

BAKER:

Thank you! What is it with you and unicorns!

NARRATOR 1

So there was our Millie

NARRATOR 2

Pobi ei bara brith

NARRATOR 3

When suddenly/

NARRATOR 4

/We're getting ahead of ourselves

NARRATOR 5

What do you mean?

NARRATOR 6

We haven't told them about..

NARRATOR 1

Oh gosh you're right

NARRATOR 4

Nid ydym wedi dweud

NARRATOR 2

About what?

NARRATOR 3

Am...

NARRATOR 4

Oh jeepers creepers, you're right

NARRATOR 2

ti'n iawn

NARRATOR 5

Where do we start?

MILLIE

I can tell them, it's my town after all - and a lot of this I cover in my blog actually - anyway!

So our town is a bit of a forgotten place. Which isn't fair because there is lots going on, if you look closely. It's called Poor Place - number 432. That wasn't always it's name - it used to have a different name - but they found it too hard to pronounce - that was a long time ago

So the current King/

NARRATOR 1

Hmm

NARRATOR 2

I thought it was the king before that

NARRATOR 3

oni'n meddwl y brenin oedd cyn hynny!

MILLIE

Anyway, whichever king it was decided he didn't like places like this - like our town-

NARRATOR 4

He started taking things

NARRATOR 5

Newid pethau

MILLIE

And it's never stopped. It doesn't matter which King started it - they always do the same - they take and take and they never stop

Again if you want to know more - check out my blog, I've got loads about/

STRANGER:

/Hello

NARRATOR 5

Who is that?

NARRATOR 3

Dwi'n teimlo fy mod i'n ei gydnabod

NARRATOR 1

I definitely recognise him

MILLIE

Isn't he?

STRANGER

Yes it's me.

MILLIE

You're on the telly

STRANGER

Yes I am

MILLIE

What are you doing here?

STRANGER

Just visiting this..lovely..part of the world

MILLIE

That's weird

STRANGER

Sorry?

MILLIE

I said, croeso - welcome

STRANGER:

Ok

MILLIE

That is weird

NARRATOR 2

So weird

NARRATOR 3

Môr Rhyfedd

MILLIE

What on earth is he doing here?

NARRATOR 4

The stranger had come to town on official business

NARRATOR 5

Though what this official business was

NARRATOR 4

Nobody knew

NARRATOR 1

He went to the factory

NARRATOR 2

and looked around

NARRATOR 3

He went to the town centre

NARRATOR 4

And looked about

NARRATOR 5

He smiled

NARRATOR 3

But it was a weird smile

NARRATOR 1

Where it doesn't reach his eyes. The cold eyes of a stranger

NARRATOR 2

So it would have been better if he hadn't even tried

NARRATOR 3

Those cold blue eyes

MILLIE

Like the unicorn! Sorry

NARRATOR 4

He didn't understand our town

NARRATOR 5

And he didn't want to

Bakery, next day

NARRATOR 1

Next day, Millie was baking her bread, she had a lot to do

NARRATOR 2

There was a big order and it was all hands on deck

NARRATOR 3

There was bread everywhere, every surface, every table top

NARRATOR 4

Millie's parents started the deliveries, leaving her to finish

NARRATOR 5

After a while she started to fidget

NARRATOR 6

So much left to do

NARRATOR 1

But she couldn't help it

NARRATOR 2

She needed a wee

NARRATOR 3

She checked the oven timer 3 minutes - long enough for a wee

NARRATOR 4

So off she ran

NARRATOR 5

To the back of the shop

NARRATOR 6

Right to the back

NARRATOR 1

Where you can't hear the bell

(Bell goes off)

NARRATOR 2

And in he walks, this stranger

(Echoey footsteps)

NARRATOR 3

In his suit and his half smile

NARRATOR 4

He peers about, listening and looking

NARRATOR 5

He spots the timer 2 minutes

NARRATOR 6

Just enough time

NARRATOR 1

Millie had come back after her super speedy wee to find the trays exactly where she had left them

NARRATOR 2

But not the bread

MILLIE

Now I just want to clarify I do not think I have actual magical powers but also this is very strange and I have literally no explanation

NARRATOR 3

The bread was gone

NARRATOR 4

And in its place was gold

(Magical noise)

NARRATOR 5

Lots of gold

NARRATOR 6

Millie had never even seen gold before

NARRATOR 5

Ddim yn ei bywyd gyfan

NARRATOR 1

But she guessed this was it - based on the stories

NARRATOR 2

Long before she was born the King had ruled that all gold should be given to him -

NARRATOR 1

Popeth, oriorau, gemwaith - wedding rings - all of it gone

NARRATOR 3

And yet suddenly here it was, covering the bakery

NARRATOR 4

Disglair, pefriog

MILLIE

My parents came back and understandably they wanted to know how, how this had happened and the truth was I really didn't know - but I knew that sounded stupid, I knew that as I denied it - it sounded more and more like I had stolen the gold and then people walking by saw the gold through the windows and crowds started to gather round the bakery and my Dads started to panic and before I knew it I said something I could never take back:

Well I was here baking, you know, bread and cakes and you know other stuff

Erm, and I didn't go anywhere because I was definitely not going to stop watching the oven in

(Tick ticking)

And watched

And then I guess I just concentrated really hard - just for fun And when I opened my eyes, lo and behold

case I burned anything so I just stood and watched

(Magical noises)

Something strange and magical happened All my bread had turned into gold

(Magical ahh!)

So, yes - in conclusion, I turned bread into gold.

(Gasps)

NARRATOR 5:

Everyone went quiet . They were shocked. They were astounded.

What is this magic

What is this wonder

ALL

She's taken bread
That's what she said
Her story's told:
Millie takes a slice of bread
Millie takes a slice of bread
Millie takes a slice of bread
Turns it to gold

NARRATOR 6

The news spread like wildfire and the King - for the first time decided he too would venture to Poor Place 234

NARRATOR 5

Roedd yn amhosibl cofio'r tro diwethaf iddo fod yno

NARRATOR 1

Because if there was one thing the King and his disco toads couldn't be kept away from

(TOADS: Ribbet)

NARRATOR 2

It was gold

King Gold's Palace

2.King Gold

TOADS

Do you know who's about to enter He's the one who's at the centre Of our town, our life, our world, our all He's the one who brings us glory
He's the heart of every story
Of our town, our life, our world, our all

He's the man of the moment, with all his kingly quotient
Just about to walk right through your door
So give your full attention,
(in case we forgot to mention).

KING

I'm the King
I'm the King
And I'm walking through your door
TOADS

And we sing, you're the King of us all

KING

That's the thing, I'm the King
And I'm talking to the poor
You should sing that the King does it all
TOADS
Yes we sing that the King does it all

KING

So you're asking why I'm calling To a place that's so appalling Given that I am the prince foretold

I have one and only reason To enquire about a treason That a citizen is mining gold

TOADS Gold, Gold, Gold...

KING

There is talk of magic potion causing such a great commotion Making bread that shines as if it's gold

TOADS So give your full attention, KING

(in case they forgot to mention).

TOADS

He's the King the real thing

KING

Meaning any gold is mine

TOADS

Gold's his thing, being King of us all But there's a sting, from the King

KING

If you try to cross the line

TOADS

You will swing if the King don't get it all You will swing if the King don't get it all

TOADS

HEY EVERYONE -IT'S A DANCE OFF!

King! King! King! King!

Woah!

No way!

Look at him go!

I can't believe he can do a headstand!

Anhygoel!

Oh wow here comes Toady Tees Tog

Go Toady! Go Toady! Go Toady!

Wow he's doing the splits!

Ellai'm cwylio!t

Go Toady!

The king's back, wonder what he will/

/NO WAY

A BACK FLIP

King! King! King! King!

We're so lucky to have a leader who is such a good dancer

Me too! I don't know what his policies are but I know he's such a laugh!

NARRATOR 1

By the time the king arrived In Poor Place 234 Millie was already in jail

NARRATOR 2

Sue who runs the butchers over the road had wasted no time in calling the police

NARRATOR 3

Fel hyna oedd Sue, fysa hi'n ffonio'r heddlu am unrhyw beth

NARRATOR 4

They normally don't even come out anymore but when Sue mentioned gold they couldn't believe it

NARRATOR 2

Aur! dim yn fama siwr!

NARRATOR 5

And when Millie attempted to explain the turning bread into gold stuff - well then they really couldn't believe it

NARRATOR 6

So they assumed Millie had stolen the gold

NARRATOR 2

Sut arall oedd o wedi ei cael yna

MILLIE

Even I was wondering if I had stolen the gold by this point so what could I say.

(Siren noise)

NARRATOR 2

Aeth nhw â hi i ffwrdd

NARRATOR 3

They didn't waste anytime

NARRATOR 4

Poor Millie

NARRATOR 5

Millie druan

MILLIE

Prison sucks! It was horrible and cold and then before I could even sit down/

(door opens creek, followed by echoey footsteps)

MILLIE

You?

NARRATOR 1

And there he was, the cold eyed stranger

STRANGER

Hello Millie, the King would very much like a word with you

NARRATOR 1

Millie found herself in the biggest room she had ever been in

NARRATOR 2

The king was sat on a throne

NARRATOR 3

But he was sat backwards

NARRATOR 2

Yn ôl

NARRATOR 4

Like you sit on a chair in school

NARRATOR 2

When you're trying to look cool

NARRATOR 3

doedd o ddim yn edrych yn cŵl

NARRATOR 5

Millie was struck by how very not cool he looked

KING

So

MILLIE

So

NARRATOR 6

The king was dressed head to toe in gold

NARRATOR 5

Wedi'i orchuddio mewn aur

NARRATOR 1

Millie had heard a lot about the king she didn't know how much of it was true

NARRATOR 2

I heard he steals cats and makes them sort his mountains of gold on conveyor belts

NARRATOR 4

Clywais ei fod yn neud y cathod redeg i bweru'r cludfeltiau

NARRATOR 3

I heard he deliberately trips up his maids and makes sure they fall face first onto a chocolate cake

NARRATOR 5

Am wast!

KING

/I heard you can turn bread into gold

MILLIE

Um

KING

I need more gold you see

MILLIE

You do?

KING

What do you mean?

MILLIE

I thought you had loads

KING

One always needs more

NARRATOR 4

As he says this he smirks and ruffles his own hair and this really annoys Millie

MILLIE

But what will you do with it

KING

What do you mean

MILLIE

At this point - what will you do with even more - what's the point/

KING

/I don't understand the question

NARRATOR 5

And he really didn't

NARRATOR 3

Doedd 'im syniad ganddo!

NARRATOR 6

What he did know was that he wanted more and more and more

NARRATOR 5

Mwy a mwy

NARRATOR 1

You see that's what can happen when people live like that

NARRATOR 2

In a castle of gold

NARRATOR 3

Surrounded by gold

NARRATOR 2

Yr aur i gyd

NARRATOR 4

They don't get it

NARRATOR 5

Normal stuff, that we all know, about paying bills and looking after each other and how to use a washing machine

NARRATOR 3

Sut i wneud tost, clymu'ch esgidiau, hoov'ror y grisiau

NARRATOR 6

They will never ever get it

NARRATOR 2

Ni allent ei ddychmygu

NARRATOR 1

And so that was it - Millie found herself locked in a room of baguettes floor to ceiling. That she was supposed to turn into gold.

NARRATOR 3

I ddyn a gafodd yr aur i gyd

3. Lost in my Dreams about Me

MILLIE

Since I was a child I could tell a tall story That made me feel big from inside

I would take a half-truth And convert it for glory That allowed all my fears go hide

And enter a world,
where I was the queen
The queen of all that I surveyed
Lost in my world
Were I couldn't be seen
Lost in the dreams that I made

Instrumental

l've lived all my life In a tiny small place But travelled the world in my mind

I fly far beyond
All the walls and the fences
And new worlds and new lives I find

And enter a world,
where I am the ruler
The ruler of all that I see
Lost in my world
Where I couldn't be cooler
Lost in my dreams about me

Instrumental

MILLIE

Oh hi Unicorn, how are you?

UNICORN

Ddim yn rhy ddrwg diolch Millie!

MILLIE

Oh I am glad Unicorn, you are looking well!

Lost in my world Where I couldn't be seen Lost in my dreams about me

MILLIE

Oh Millie, you've really spun yourself into a big problem this time

UNICORN

Pob lwc Millie!

4. Shadow of Despair

NARRATOR 1

Meanwhile, elsewhere in the castle

NARRATOR 4

O dan y waliau cerrig anferth

NARRATOR 2

We find our cold eyed stranger has just finished a private conversation with the king

NARRATOR 3

He walks away with a spring in his step

(Echoey footsteps)

NARRATOR 4

Our stranger isn't just your usual sinister stranger

NARRATOR 5

Oh no, he's worse

NARRATOR 3

Cymaint gwaeth

NARRATOR 6

He's a political advisor

(thunder clap/ dun dun duun)

NARRATOR 1

Which basically means no one chooses him or wants him

NARRATOR 5

Nid oes unrhyw un yn cael pleidleisio

NARRATOR 2

But he's there making decisions, impacting our lives

NARRATOR 6

Effeithio ar ein bywydau i gyd

NARRATOR 3

whether we like it or not...

DOOR CREAKS OPEN

STRANGER

I'm in the shadow out of sight

MILLIE

Who is there?

I am the figure in the dark
I am the faceless face who wakes you in the night
Not seen, not known but leave my mark

(Ribbeting & cackles from the Toads)

I am the shadow of despair
I seek the fear within your eyes
within the one who thinks they're brave enough to dare
But shows no hope no more just lies

MILLIE

You! What are you doing here?

STRANGER

Life can hard, It plays you a card That means you will lose in the game.

Your chances are few,
If you only knew
Your efforts are pathetically lame.

MILLIE

Harsh

And try as you will
You try to refill
Your purse remains empty and lean
All that you do is doomed to pursue
A hope always dreamed never seen

CHORUS

We all need a reason, why our lucks out of season,
We all need an option how to win,
We all turn to caution just to save our small portion
And deny that our luck will begin

MILLIE

Woah singing toads!?

STRANGER

There's talk in the town
You're a bit of a clown
A girl with creative young eyes
They say you are through
Bit off more than you can chew
Your lies are now terrible ties

And try as you will

To try to fulfil
A promise that's empty and lean
All you can do is try to pursue
Something never been seen

+CHORUS

We all need a reason, why our lucks out of season,
We all need an option how to win,
We all turn to caution to save our small portion
And deny that our luck will begin

STRANGER (spoken freely)

But my dear maybe there's the slightest chance you could get out of this Maybe there is a way of trading so that you get what you need and give me something I want.

(in rhythm)

So you see my dear it's as plain as your face
To escape your fear you must enter my space
Relieve your person of the thing that I need
And I'll make sure that we answer,... we answer your greed

+CHORUS

Am I loud and clearloud and clear Then give me your ear...... Give him your ear

I'll be bold and make gold from the bread on your floor For your ring

MILLIE

Not my ring!

STRANGER

And try as you will

To try to fulfil
A promise that's empty and lean
All you can do is try to pursue
Something never been seen

+CHORUS

We all need a reason, why our lucks out of season,
We all need an option how to win,
We all turn to caution just to save our small portion
And deny that our luck will begin

NARRATOR 4

So thinking she doesn't have a choice

NARRATOR 5

If she ever wants to leave this room

NARRATOR 6

And god, mae hi wir eisiau gadael yr ystafell hon

NARRATOR 4

She hands over her beloved family ring Ac i ffwrdd â fo

NARRATOR 1

He leaves

NARRATOR 5

Finally

MILLIE

He's a weird guy

NARRATOR 6

So weird

NARRATOR 3

Rhyfedd iawn

NARRATOR 1

Almost immediately the door reopens

door creaks

NARRATOR 2

Millie jumps

NARRATOR 3

Neidia!

NARRATOR 1

worrying that he's back with another verse

NARRATOR 3

But

NARRATOR 4

Yn lle

NARRATOR 3

something is wheeled in

NARRATOR 4

Concealed under a sheet

NARRATOR 2

Wedi ei guddiad

NARRATOR 5

The servants quickly depart

NARRATOR 3

Maen nhw'n gadael

NARRATOR 6

Leaving Millie alone, with her baguettes and the large thing under the sheet

NARRATOR 1

Millie definitely wants to look

NARRATOR 3

Gymaint o demtasiwn i edrych

NARRATOR 2

But also that guy is super weird and she doesn't trust him at all

MILLIE

But my inner journalist got the better of me and I had to investigate and there she was: Dwynwen Lili Swyn

NARRATOR 3

But this was before she knew that

NARRATOR 2

Oesoedd cyn iddi wybod hynny

NARRATOR 4

This was before they would become friends

NARRATOR 5

So at first Millie hung back and watched as the spell began..

6. Enchanted Spinning Wheel

SPINNING WHEEL

Troella'r holl wellt yn awr i aur Troella'r holl wellt i gadw ei gair Nyddu nes teimlo dy enaid yn bur O nydda o nydda a wele ein hud.

MILLIE

That was amazing

SPINNING WHEEL

Diolch yn fawr!

MILLIE

How do you do that?

SPINNING WHEEL

Yr wyf o'r hen hud

MILLIE

The old magic?! I don't know why I'm here if they have you

SPINNING WHEEL

Byddwch yn ofalus Millie, nid yw pethau fel mae'n ymddangos

MILLIE

What do you mean? Why do I need to be careful?!

footsteps approaching

SPINNING WHEEL

Maen nhw isho cadw chi yma

MILLIE

Keep me here - I know for the gold - but I can't do it/

SPINNING WHEEL

Dim dyna pam ti yma

MILLIE

What do you mean? Why else would I be here?

door opens

KING

The rumours were true! You truly can spin baguettes into gold...quite impressive! But to be quite sure, you must now spin me two more rooms of baguettes into Gold....

MILLIE

I mean I suppose I should have seen that coming

NARRATOR 1

And so once more she found herself locked in a room of baguettes - but this time an even bigger room with another room joined

NARRATOR 3

Llawer mwy y tro hwn

NARRATOR 2

And once again the stranger visited offering assistance - in exchange for her necklace

NARRATOR 3

Millie, not feeling like she had a choice handed over her necklace - remembering the words of the Spinning Wheel - that there was something more to this - more than gold or jewels

NARRATOR 4

So once again the Spinning wheel arrived

NARRATOR 2

Roedd gan Millie gymaint o gwestiynau i'w gofyn iddi!

NARRATOR 4

but this time they weren't left alone, this time a toady minion stayed and watched over them

NARRATOR 5

So Millie couldn't ask any of the questions she was dying to ask, about what the spinning wheel had meant

NARRATOR 6

And what was really going on here

Poor Place 234

NARRATOR 1

Back in the town and people were confused

NARRATOR 3

Roedd pawb wedi drysu

NARRATOR 2

Did Millie really have magical powers

NARRATOR 3

At the time it made sense

NARRATOR 2

Dipyn bach

NARRATOR 4

But the doubts crept in

NARRATOR 5

The Baker and the Miller didn't understand what on earth was going on

NARRATOR 3

Doedden nhw ddim yn gwybod be oedd yn digwydd

NARRATOR 6

and no-one would tell them where Millie was

BAKER

Did she really steal gold?

MILLER

She would never steal

BAKER

Not our Millie

MILLER

Is she under arrest?

BAKER

Is she in prison, Officer?

POLICE OFFICER

I'm afraid I can't comment

MILLER

What do you mean you can't comment?

BOTH

She's our daughter!!

NARRATOR 4

Across the town there were rumours

NARRATOR 6

Roedd pawb yn siarad

NARRATOR 5

From the dull

GOSSIP 1

I remember when I was wearing my favourite toe ring last summer and she said it was 'nice' so you know thinking about it now - was she eyeing it up?!

GOSSIP 3

Clywais i oedd hi wedi dwyn miniwr pensil Clwyd bach

To the elaborate

GOSSIP 2

I think she's a spy and this was the only way they could get her out because she's been turned

GOSSIP 4

A spy for who?!

GOSSIP 5

Well I don't know that's what I'm saying it's all so mysterious

GOSSIP 4

Dirgel iawn

NARRATOR 1

But most people were kind

NARRATOR 2

Dropping round lobscouse for her poor parents

NARRATOR 3

Checking to see if they were ok

GOSSIP 1

Unrhyw beth ydych ei angen, rydyn ni yma

NARRATOR 4

And racking their brains to see what they could do

NARRATOR 5

How they could help

GOSSIP 1

Nid ydych chi ar eich ben eich hun

King Gold Palace

NARRATOR 6

Back in her room alone

NARRATOR 1

Millie tried to work out what was going on

And why she was here

NARRATOR 4

Yn y lle hwn

NARRATOR 3

She needed her notebook

NARRATOR 4

That's what she needed

NARRATOR 5

But she didn't have it

NARRATOR 3

Doedd hi ddim yn gallu ffeindio o

NARRATOR 6

So she looked around the room for something

NARRATOR 5

Rhywbeth!

NARRATOR 1

Anything

NARRATOR 2

She found a stone in the corner by the wall

NARRATOR 3

She rolled it in her hands

NARRATOR 4

And then she realised the tapestry on the wall, she pulled it to one side and she started to scratch the wall using her stone

NARRATOR 5

It wasn't easy but it was writing all the same

NARRATOR 6

And it helped her think, it helped her remember and unravel

NARRATOR 1

And she wrote it all down, scratched secretly on to the wall everything she had seen and heard since she had arrived at the castle.

BACK IN THE TOWN

NARRATOR 1

Back in the town they held a meeting

NARRATOR 3

Daeth pawb at ei gilydd

NARRATOR 2

In the town hall

NARRATOR 3

Well not just in it - around it too - because so many people showed up

NARRATOR 4

Practically the whole town

NARRATOR 2

Pawb

NARRATOR 5

If there was nothing wrong why couldn't Millie's own parents see her

NARRATOR 6

Someone had printed off Millie's blogs and was handing them round

NARRATOR 1

People were shocked by what they read

NARRATOR 2

About the king, about how rich he was

GOSSIP 1

I mean they said there was no money for the school, sounds like there is plenty of money, they just don't want us to have it

NARRATOR 1

About how he treated ordinary people

GOSSIP 3

Pwy fysa ddim isho bwydo'r plant!

NARRATOR 2

About our name being taken

NARRATOR 3

Some people thought this was nonsense

GOSSIP 2

This is nonsense!

NARRATOR 4

But most people thought it was at least fishy

GOSSIP 3

This is fishy

GOSSIP 4

amheus iawn!

NARRATOR 5

That Millie had been writing things like this

NARRATOR 6

And then the very same day that both the king and his advisor show up had developed magical powers and been locked in a tower

GOSSIP 1

Mae hyn yn amheus

NARRATOR 1

And so they kept making copies

NARRATOR 2

And pinned them to trees and lampposts, they made flyers, they made banners and street by street they began to gather by the palace

NARRATOR 3

And they only had one question

NARRATOR 4

Where was Millie Miller?

ALL GOSSIP:

Lle oedd Millie Miller?!

BACK AT THE CASTLE

NARRATOR 5

Currently the answer was climbing over a bathroom stall inside the castle

(Climbing/out of breath noises)

NARRATOR 6

Since coming to the castle Millie hadn't had much alone time

NARRATOR 1

In fact going to the toilet was literally the only alone time

NARRATOR 3

Mae na bob tro un

NARRATOR 2

And so Millie did what any journalistic mind would do - she went investigating

(Quiet footsteps down a corridor)

NARRATOR 3

She didn't know her way around

NARRATOR 2

Doedd ganddi ddim syniad i ble roedd hi'n mynd

NARRATOR 4

So after a few wrong turns she found herself in the throne room

(Door opening)

MILLIE

Wow

NARRATOR 5

Well she assumed that's what it was because it had a massive throne and even more gold than the other rooms

NARRATOR 4

Gymaint o aur

She had never been in a room so big

NARRATOR 5

Anferthol!

MILLIE

No one needs a room this big

NARRATOR 1

Suddenly she heard 2 sets of footsteps

(2 sets of footsteps approaching)

NARRATOR 2

So following her journalistic instincts, she hid behind a massive gold statue of the king

(Door creaks open, the footsteps enter)

KING

So how long will it take?

STRANGER

As long as you want

KING

I want it as soon as possible

STRANGER

We can start straight away

KING

Good

STRANGER

That's why I've been working so hard to remove any potential issues, we don't want word getting round - we don't want fuss - at the end of the day what is the difference between living here and living - wherever the new place will be, all the same to them

KING

Well exactly

STRANGER

I've got this under control

KING

And what about that rabble outside

STRANGER

Health and safety - too crowded, I'll have them rounded up in no time

(Footsteps leaving)

NARRATOR 3

As the king proceeded to practise backflips across the large golden disco floor

(Grunting and landing noises)

NARRATOR 4

Meddyliodd Millie yn galed am be oedd hi newydd glywed

NARRATOR 5

She didn't understand it fully

NARRATOR 6

But she had the distinct feeling that she needed to leave

MILLIE

Now.

NARRATOR 1

But she had one last stop to make

NARRATOR 3

Un peth olaf i'w wneud

NARRATOR 2

She wasn't sure where the spinning wheel was

NARRATOR 3

But she could guess because she had watched the direction of the footsteps after they slid her meals under the door and carried on with another tray

NARRATOR 4

So off she ran

NARRATOR 3

Rhedeg mor gyflym ag y gall!

Down corridors, upstairs, down passageways, peering through doorways until

SPINNING WHEEL

Hello

MILLIE

Hi

SPINNING WHEEL

Sut wyt ti?

MILLIE

I've had enough of being here

SPINNING WHEEL

Fi hefyd

(Siren goes off)

SPINNING WHEEL

Beth yw hynny?!

MILLIE

I think they've realised I'm not on the toilet, come on!

NARRATOR 1

And so they ran

NARRATOR 3

A rhedeg

NARRATOR 2

And ran

NARRATOR 4

Mor gyflym ag y gallent

NARRATOR 3

And sometimes they would hear a noise, a voice, a cough, footsteps and have to turn back

NARRATOR 4

It all looked the same until Millie spotted a door - could it be?

Gallai fod?!

NARRATOR 5

She walked towards it only to hear a voice behind her

STRANGER

Hello Millie

NARRATOR 6

Said the cold eyed stranger

A FEW MINUTES LATER

(Owl noise, trees rustling)

MILLIE

Why are we outside

STRANGER

You wanted to leave, I'm showing you - that you can

MILLIE

Why has my door been locked for weeks then

STRANGER

You were just helping your king

MILLIE

But you know it's not me doing it

STRANGER

I have an offer for you

MILLIE

What?

STRANGER

You can walk out of here and never come back, never see me again

MILLIE

Ok

STRANGER

As long as you stop with your little stories

Ah

NARRATOR 2

Ok

NARRATOR 3

Now we're getting to the point

NARRATOR 4

The point of all of this

NARRATOR 5

About how powerful people do not like being questioned

NARRATOR 6

How they think they should get to do whatever they want, whenever they want

NARRATOR 1

And how they will not stand for anyone - never mind the Baker's daughter questioning them

MILLIE

I wasn't sure what to say

Because this was getting pretty extreme

And it was obvious, stood there in the dark

That something I had written had really gotten their attention

And they don't even know what I overheard earlier

And so I have a choice

A big choice

I can lie and say oh yes sir and see if he'll let me leave

I can attempt to run

Or

Or

(To stranger)

How about a contest? Who ever can throw a shoe the furthest wins - so if I win you let me go and that's it I do whatever I want, or if you win - I'll stop writing - deal?

STRANGER

No. My name. Guess it, now. If you guess correctly - I will let you go

MILLIE

I mean I have no idea

STRANGER

That's my offer

NARRATOR 2

Millie stood still

NARRATOR 3

Her mind was racing

NARRATOR 4

I mean this was impossible

NARRATOR 5

How could she possibly guess his name correctly

12. Guessing Game

STRANGER

Now it's show time in the plot and you can tell me what you've got is it you or me who's won

Millie	Toads
Is it William	NO
Is it Gwydion	NO
Is it Idris	NO
Is it John	NO

STRANGER

Nothing there to win the prize I see the fear within your eyes is it you or me who's won

Millie	Toads
Is it Ezekiel	NO
Is it Cadan	NO
Is it Rupert	NO
Is it Zeus	NO

STRANGER

Still no winning comes your way

You look like losing's here to stay is it you or me who's won

Millie	Toads
Is it Crazy Horse	NO
Is it Frightened Face	NO
Is it No Name	NO
Is it George	NO

STRANGER

That's it, you've had your lot

NARRATOR 6

Suddenly a strange sound filled Millie's ears and she couldn't hear the garden anymore - she looked over to where the cold eyed stranger stood and it was obvious he couldn't hear what she could hear

NARRATOR 1

She closes her eyes and listens

SPINNING WHEEL

Listen close Listen near Only you my friend can hear

His name is Rumplestiltskin

MILLIE

Rumplestiltskin

STRANGER

Sorry?

MILLIE

I said..Rumplestiltskin, is your name. Rumplestiltskin

STRANGER

Off you go then

MILLIE

What

STRANGER

Off you go, enjoy your life Millie Miller

(MILLIE FLEES - RUNNING FOOTSTEPS - FAST MUSIC?)

NARRATOR 2

She wasn't going to wait around so off she went

NARRATOR 3

Out of the garden

NARRATOR 4

Back inside, down corridors, back to the door to outside that she had so nearly left before and there was the spinning wheel waiting

MILLIE

How can I ever thank you

SPINNING WHEEL

Gallwch chi ddiolch i mi yn nes ymlaen

NARRATOR 5

She smiled, holding the door open

SPINNING WHEEL

Fy enw i yw Dwynwen Lili Swyn

MILLIE

Lovely to meet you, Dwynwen Lili Swyn

NARRATOR 5

They smiled at each other, it felt good to find a friend in this place

NARRATOR 6

And they were off - running down the steps, round side of the buildings, down a path, round a corner and they are met with the most unexpected sight

MILLIE

Dad! Pop! What are you/?

NARRATOR 1

To Millie's complete surprise the whole town was there, everyone

NARRATOR 6

Even Marge from the corner shop

NARRATOR 2

With banners and signs

NARRATOR 3

Waiting for her return

NARRATOR 4

Millie was thrilled

NARRATOR 5

Overjoyed

NARRATOR 6

To be free and reunited so soon, was more than she had hoped

MILLIE

Dad - Pop - this is - Dwynwen/

NARRATOR 1

But Millie's words were drowned out by the sound of footsteps as armed disco Toads swarmed from the palace

NARRATOR 2

Then through the crowd of toads emerged the king, who spun round on his platform heels and dramatically pointed his finger at Millie

NARRATOR 3

And his faithful advisor, the recently unveiled Rumplestiltskin

KING

Hello Millie

MILLIE

You said I could go! I'm not your prisoner anymore!

KING

Hello all! Good to see so many of your faces here

STRANGER

Now Millie here has probably been filling your heads with all sorts of nonsense, but I'm afraid that's what it is - nonsense

KING

Now what I want to be absolutely clear about is that everything Millie says is absolutely false and that she's mad basically

MILLIE

I'm not mad, you're mad - or at least bad - you are definitely bad - you take everything from us, you take our names - you take our gold - and now - thank you for reminding me - I overheard them talking, they are going to take our land - to move us from here, from our homes

CROWD SHOCKED RESPONSES: WHAT!?

KING

Absolute nonsense!

STRANGER

Absolute madness

KING

Outrageous!

TOAD

She's full of it!

STRANGER

Lying again Millie, when will you learn

MILLIE

I am not lying, you are lying, you said I was free to go

STRANGER

That was before the treason

MILLIE

What treason

STRANGER

This treason, right here now, the awful things you are saying about your king, about your country - doing us down, it's not on is it

KING

No

TOAD

No

7. King Gold / Enchanted Spinning Wheel reprise

KING

That's the thing, I'm the King
And I'm talking to the poor
You will sing that we love the King

CHORUS Yes we sing that we love the King

TOADS (in the style of disco)

WE LOVE THE KING

WE LOVE THE KING

WE LOVE THE KING

WE LOVE THE KING

TOAD

WELL DO YOU LOVE YOUR KING OR NOT

TOWNS PEOPLE (hesitantly)

We love the king We love the king WE LOVE THE KING

8. Enchanted Spinning Wheel reprise

SPINNING WHEEL

Troella'r holl wellt yn awr i aur Troella'r holl wellt i gadw ei gair Nyddu nes teimlo dy enaid yn bur O nydda o nydda a wele ein hud.

NARRATOR 1

And with her song she spoke the truth and the town listened

NARRATOR 2

Years of obedience, years of trust in the king

NARRATOR 3

Faded as she sang

Their community mattered

NARRATOR 5

Not these men who lied

NARRATOR 6

Who stole and deceived

NARRATOR 1

Who took their names

NARRATOR 2

Their gold

NARRATOR 3

And now wanted their homes

NARRATOR 4

A fog had lifted

NARRATOR 5

They would no longer obey

NARRATOR 6

They saw him now, the disco king, weak and feeble

NARRATOR 1

Clinging to power he didn't deserve

NARRATOR 2

From that day the town never looked back

NARRATOR 3

They overthrew the king

NARRATOR 3

Millie and Dwynwen

NARRATOR 4

With the help of the now reformed disco toads

NARRATOR 5

People wondered if they might take charge, after all the people loved them

NARRATOR 6

But they declined, keen to usher in a new era of democracy

NARRATOR 1

Their first focus was a free press, getting rid of the extremely elderly billionaire toad who had controlled all the papers for as long as remembered

NARRATOR 2

To her surprise, Millie - as well as finishing her book - found herself thrilled to be back at the bakery

NARRATOR 3

She never thought she would miss it, but she truly had

NARRATOR 4

Dwynwen also got a job there

NARRATOR 5

And she was really good at it, being magic and all

NARRATOR 6

And as the business grew, they also hired the reformed disco toads

NARRATOR 1

Now keen to live as contributing members of society

NARRATOR 2

They used their dancing feet to knead the bread

9. Bread! reprise

TOAD

/And we move our feet
To the disco beat
and it's just such a wondrous surprise

DADS

how they knead our dough
And we watch it grow
Just like magic before our eyes

DWYNWEN

And the morning bells
Brings familiar smells
As the crust is cut with a knife

MILLIE

And I praise the Lord This is our bread-y life

ALL

We love making bread
That's what we said
Our story's told
Millie Miller & Dwynwen
Millie Miller & Dwynwen
Millie Miller & Dwynwen
And the baguette of gold!