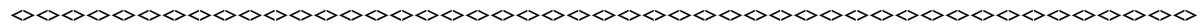


Dinorella
By Pamela Duncan Edwards

Parts (11):	Narrator 1	Narrator 2	Narrator 3	Narrator 4	Dora	Doris
	Dinorella	Fairydactyl	Deinonychus	Duke	Dinosaurs	



Narrator 1: DINORELLA, A PREHISTORIC FAIRY TALE

Narrator 2: Dora, Doris, and Dinorella lived down in the dunes in a dinosaur den.

Narrator 3: Dora and Doris did nothing all day. They dumped debris around the den. They never did the dusting or the dishes.

Narrator 4: Dinorella was dainty and dependable. Dora and Doris were dreadful to Dinorella. All day they demanded...

Dora: "DINORELLA, dig the garden."

Doris: "DINORELLA, fetch us drinks."

Dora: "DINORELLA, start the dinner."

Narrator 1: One day a card was delivered to the den:

Narrator 2: Dinosaur Dance
 Duke Dudley's Den
 At Dusk
 Hors d'oeuvres, Dandelion Cola
 Dancing Until Dawn

Narrator 3: Duke Dudley was the most dashing dinosaur in the dunes.

Dora: "I would die for a date with the duke,"

Narrator 4: said Dora, decorating herself with dinosaur jewels.

Doris: "Definitely,"

Narrator 1: sighed Doris, dolling up for the dance.

Dinorella: "A dance, how divine,"

Narrator 2: said Dinorella diffidently. Doris said,

Doris: "YOU can't go to the dance, YOU'RE too dowdy."

Dora: "YOU'RE too dull, and you don't have decent dinosaur jewels. Of course you can't go to the dance."

Narrator 3: agreed Dora. Poor Dinorella felt down in the dumps as she watched her stepsisters depart.

Narrator 4: Suddenly, Dinorella heard a droning noise.

Fairydactyl: "Don't be dismal, you shall go to the dance"

Narrator 1: cried Fairydactyl. Dinorella said,

Dinorella: "But I'm so drab, and I don't have decent dinosaur jewels."

Narrator 2: Fairydactyl declared,

Fairydactyl: "I'll soon deal with that. These will outdazzle all other dinosaur jewels."

Dinorella: "Darling Fairydactyl!"

Narrator 3: exclaimed Dinorella in delight. With her diamonds dangling, she set out for the dance.

Narrator 4: Dusk had fallen when Dinorella heard a deafening disturbance coming from the direction of Duke Dudley's Den.

Narrator 1: A dastardly deed was taking place! A deinonychus was dragging off the duke.

Duke: "I'm done for! He will devour me!"

Narrator 2: cried the Duke. The deinonychus laughed,

Deinonychus: "Indeed I will! I'll be digesting you by daybreak."

Narrator 3: Dinorella was not a daring dinosaur, but something drastic had to be done.

Dinorella: "I may become dessert, but I'm determined to drive away that dreaded carnivore."

Narrator 4: Dinorella climbed to the top of the dune. She roared,

Dinorella: "YOU DISGUSTING DUMMY, DROP THE DUKE!"

Narrator 1: Dinorella began to hurl dirtballs at the deinonychus.

Narrator 2: The dumbfounded deinonychus stopped in disbelief.

Deinonychus: "Who called me a dummy?"

Narrator 3: he demanded. The moon's light caught Dinorella's dangling diamonds.

Narrator 4: Dots and dabs of light darted toward the deinonychus. The deinonychus cried,

Deinonychus: "A DEVIL! See its dreadful demon eyes!"

Narrator 1: Dinorella detached a diamond and directed it toward the deinonychus.

Narrator 2: The diamond hit the deinonychus HARD in his dentures.

Deinonychus: "The devil will destroy me with its deadly eyes,"

Narrator 3: bellowed the distraught deinonychus. He dumped Duke Dudley and departed double-quick.

Narrator 4: The den was dense with dinosaurs dashing about in distress. They cried,

Dinosaurs: "A demon, we're DOOMED."

Duke: "DIMWITS! Demons don't throw diamonds. It was a damsel who defended me with her dazzling dinosaur jewel."

Narrator 1: roared Duke Dudley through the den.

Duke: "When I discover her, I shall ask her to be my darling."

Narrator 2: All the dinosaur dames were delirious. They each declared,

Doris: "The jewel is mine! MINE!"

Dora: "NO, DEFINITELY MINE. I am the damsel you desire,"

Narrator 3: bellowed Dora, giving Doris a dig.

Duke: "I DOUBT it. Your dinosaur jewels don't match,"

Narrator 4: declared Duke Dudley. Just then, Fairydactyl arrived at the dance. She quickly saw the dilemma. She demanded,

Fairydactyl: "Where is Dinorella?"

Dora: "Dinorella! That dopey domestic,"

Narrator 1: scoffed Dora. Doris laughed,

Doris: "Dinorella! She's back at the den."

Narrator 2: But Fairydactyl spied Dinorella dodging behind the dune. She directed,

Fairydactyl: "Dinorella, come down."

Narrator 3: So down came Dinorella, looking distracted. The Duke cried,

Duke: "She wears but one dazzling jewel! Dinorella, you are adorable. You're definitely quite a dish. I beg you to be my dearest."

Dinorella: "DREAMY!"

Narrator 4: said Dinorella as they danced off into the dawn. Dora and Doris said,

Dora and Doris: "DRAT!"

Scripted by Jill Jauquet,