

# PAMELA DUNCAN EDWARDS

## **Narrator 1: DINORELLA, A PREHISTORIC FAIRY TALE**

By Pamela Duncan Edwards

Characters:

Narrator 1 Narrator 2

Narrator 3 Narrator 4

Dora

Doris

Dinorella

Fairydactyl

Deinonychus

Duke

Dinosaurs

**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, SRT  
Green Bay Public Schools