

"Rainbow Connections" by Wade Bradford

*To Jim Henson*

**Scene One:** The Yellow Group enters. They sing: "You Are My Sunshine."  
After the song, Emma steps forward.

Song: "Walking On Sunshine" Emma singing the first part. Katy singing a verse. The ENTIRE CAST enters and dances/sings during the last portion of the song.

**Scene Two:**

Liam plays part of Rainbow Connection on his guitar.

Matthew is fishing. Fiona is reading a book. Little Frog enters. (Ribbit, ribbit, ribbit.)

FIONA: Look. It's a little lost frog.

FROG: Mama?

MATT: It's a little lost talking frog. Bid deal. (Goes back to fishing.)

FIONA: Hi there. Don't be afraid. Do you need help little frog?

FROG: I want my mama.

FIONA: He needs to find his Mama.

MATT: So?

FIONA: We have to help him.

MATT: But I'm busy. Can't you tell the fish are jumping? (Fish jump.)

FIONA: Don't be so selfish, Matthew!

MATT: Don't be so annoying, Fiona! Wow, this one's a fighter!

FIONA: If I help you catch your fish, will you help me find the little frog's mother?

MATT: (Being pulled by the fish.) I don't need any help!

FIONA: Well, I guess it's just you and me, little frog.

MATT: Okay, okay! Help me!

Fiona helps Matt pull the fishing line in. They have a toy/plush stuffed Nemo on the line.

MATT: Hey! We found Nemo!

FIONA: Just let the poor thing go. This little frog's mama must be worried sick.

MATT: But how are we supposed to find his home?

FIONA: I think he must live in the marsh,

MATT: Where?

FIONA: Over there.

Emma holds a sign that reads: THE  
Katy holds a sign with an arrow that reads MARSH.

MATT: The Marsh. That doesn't sound so bad.

A kid adds a word: MAGICAL

MATT: The Magical Marsh. Hey that sounds neat.

A kid adds another word: MURKY

MATT: The Murky, Magical, Marsh. I don't like the sound of that!

A kid adds another word: MALEVOLENT

MATT: Malevolent! I don't even know what that means.

FIONA: Come on, it's this way.

MATT: But how we will know which way to go.

FIONA: We'll just help this sweet little frog retrace his steps. Come on, it'll be an adventure.

MATT: To quote the immortal Han Solo, I gotta bad feeling about this.

**Scene Three:**

SONG: JOURNEY TO THE PAST

**Scene Four:**

An Old Man walks in the front row. He might mingle with the audience.

Ad Lib: Now, where is my seat... You know... in my day, tickets didn't cost so much. And they gave you a wheel barrow full of popcorn for a nickel. How much did you pay for your seats, buddy? (He gasps when he hears the response.)

He walks onto the stage. He is about to sit down, when two teen breeze up and sit on each side of him. He might say something like: "Young people." The girls text each other, and listen to their i-pods. Then, they leave their stuff behind. He examines the i-pod. Curious, he puts it on.

SOUND CUE: I GOTTA FEELING – just for a second. He takes it off quickly. Still curious – he puts it back on. Takes it off again disgusted. Then, humming the song... Looking around to see if anyone is watching, he puts them on again. Then he starts to dance. Just as he gets really into it, the two teens are standing, watching him. looking annoyed. The music stops. He tries to explain. Hands back the i-pod, walks away sadly. The girls tap him on the shoulder – music begins again and they dance – They exit dancing.

**Scene Five: Bongo Bog**

A member of the Blue Group enters, playing a drum/bongo. Other members enter, while the rhythm plays. They cross, moving to the rhythm, and form a bongo group.

Matthew, Fiona, and the Little Frog enter.

Matt: Where are we?

Blue #1: You're in the Bongo Bog.

Blue #2: You are welcome to pass through our lands.

Blue #3: But to cross the bog you have to get past the Bongo Drums.

FIONA: That sounds easy enough, but just to be safe, we better go one at a time.

MATT: You're right. You go first.

Fiona crosses, moving to the rhythm.

FIONA: Hey, it's fun. Come on, little frog.

Little Frog crosses.

FIONA: Come on, Matthew. Don't be scared.

MATT: I'm not scared.

SEAN: Pardon me. (Crosses, break dances while doing so.)

MATT: Show off. I can do this. (He crosses, the drums play something funky.)

He finally crosses.

**Scene Six:**

There's noise off stage. Monkey noises.

Blue #1: Uh-oh, they're coming!

FIONA: Who?

Blue #2: Them! (They exit.)

MATT: Maybe we should get out of here too.

FIONA: Maybe its his frog family.

Monkeys enter.

MATT: No, it's just a bunch of monkeys. (They hop around.)

MATT: Hey, I've got an idea. Maybe we can leave the little frog with the monkeys.

FIONA: But that's not his family.

MATT: How do you know? The frog hops around. The monkeys hop around. What's the big deal. (Pause.) Hey monkeys!

Monkeys quiet their chatter.

MONKEYS: Yes? (Looking up.)

MATT: Does this little frog belong to you.

MONKEYS: (Turning.) Maaaaaaaayyyyybe.

The monkeys walk over to inspect the little frog.

Monkey #1: Oh yes.

Monkey #2: He does look awful familiar.

Monkey #3: Definitely one of us.

Monkey #4: Why he's one of our closest relatives.

Monkey #5: He's my cousin.

Monkey #6: He's my uncle.

Monkey #7: He's my neighbor's sister's nephew.

Monkey #8: He's my brother's cousin's father's aunt's dental hygienist twice removed.

Monkeys: He's ours!

Monkey: You humans did your good deed for the day. Now you can go along your way – and know that this sweet little frog is safe and sound back with his family.

FIONA: He can't be related to you. That's impossible.

### **SONG: Upside Down**

#### **Scene 7:**

At the end of the song, with the lyrics "Please Don't Go Away," the Little Frog is holding out his hands to Fiona.

FIONA: We won't go away, little frog.

MATT: Why not?

FIONA: Because I promised to help find his mother.

MATT: Promised? Since when?

FIONA: Since now. Come on, Little Frog. Oh, are you tired? Poor little guy. We better take a rest.

MATT: Finally.

They sit down. Little Frog scoots over to Matt. Matt scoots away. They do this twice.

MATT: What does he want?

FIONA: He likes you.

MATT: Why?

FIONA: I have no idea. (Pause.) I think he wants your hat.

MATT: Fine. But you better not give me warts.

FIONA: I know. I'll read you a story. Would you like that, little frog? (He nods.)

FIONA: I love stories and this is a good one. And stories go best when you have cookies and milk. This is the tale of Three Little Pigs.

RACHEL: (This can be performed word-for-word, or simply paraphrased.)  
Long ago, in a quiet little meadow between the rolling green hills and the golden-leaved forest, there lived three little pigs.

AMANDA: The time had come for the three siblings to move out on their own,

SHONA: into the great wide world.

MADDIE: The first little pig decided to make a house of straw,  
ASHLEY: because it was so easy to build.

BRITTANY: The second little pig built her house out of sticks.  
RACHEL: It wasn't very sturdy,  
ASHLEY: but it was cheap!

MADDIE: And the third pig worked very hard and built a brick house.

MARISSA: But then a big bad and  
ASHLEY: very hungry  
MEGAN: wolf walked up to the house of straw.  
MARISSA: He knocked on the door and said:

STEVE: Little pig, little pig, let me in.

PIG: Not by the hair of my chinny, chin chin.

STEVE: Then I'll huff and I'll blow your house in. (Blows down the house.)

SHONA: Then the big bad and  
ASHLEY: incredibly hungry  
SHONA: wolf walked up to the house of sticks. He banged on the door and said:

STEVE: Little pigs, little pigs, let me in.

PIG: Not by the hair of my chinny, chin chin.

STEVE: Then I'll huff and I'll blow your house in. (Tries to blow down the house. The house sways a bit.)

AMANDA: This house was a little bit tougher, so he had to try harder. (He blows the house down.)

BRITTANY: Then, the big bad and

ASHLEY: unbelievably hungry

TAYLOR: wolf walked up to the house of bricks. He didn't even bother knocking this time:

STEVE: Little pigs, little pigs, let me in.

PIG: Not by the hair of my chinny, chin chin.

STEVE: Then I'll huff and I'll blow your house in. (Tries to blow down the house. He fails.) (At some point we'll play: SHE'S A BRICK HOUSE.)

MEGAN: But try as he might, the wolf could not huff and puff and blow the house down. And the three little pigs lived safe and sound and happily ever after.

Little Pigs: The end.

(Sometime during this scene, the Little Frog will exit the stage, unnoticed by Fiona and Matt.)

FIONA: Did you like that story, Little Frog? Little Frog? Oh dear! He ran away. He must've been scared by the Big Bad Wolf.

MATT: Oh no. We have to find him. He's got my hat.

### **Scene 8:**

GREEN GROUP – with Muppets – enters. Ad Lib: Make way, coming through. Audition practice. Important puppets. Make some room.

FIONA: Excuse me.

GREEN #1: No time, can't talk, no time.

GREEN #2: Gotta prepare for the audition!

GREEN #3: Muppet Show try-outs are tomorrow.

MATT: Hey, weirdoes!

PUPPETS: (Stop suddenly.) Yes?

MATT: Have you seen a little frog?

PUPPETS: Yes!

GREEN #5: I see him. He was hopping in that direction. He looked pretty scared.

FIONA: Come on, Matthew! (They exit.)

GREEN #5: I hope they find him. Tomorrow's our big break. We can go from regular old puppets to magnificent muppets.

GREEN #6: What's the difference?

GREEN #5: A bigger paycheck. (They all seem excited about this.) So let's do this thing.

Song: THE MUPPET SHOW

Green #5: Good job, everyone. Good job. Hey, buddy, your throat sounds a little dry. Get enough fluids? Are you okay?

SONG: Mahna Mahna

OR: And for this next number, we need your help. This is a song called: Mahna Mahna.

After the song: Black Out. In the darkness, we can hear Fiona's voice: "Little Frog!"

**Scene 9:**

**SONG: The Song of Purple Summer**

**Scene 10:**

Zombie Puppets enter.

ZOMBIE #1: All hail Goblin King!

ZOMBIE #2: Zombie Puppets love Goblin King!

KING: Out of my way, Zombie Puppets. I am not in the mood. I am miserable. Melancholy. And some other sad word that begins with M.

IGOR: (Entering with Little Frog.) Master! I have found something!

KING: Not now, Igor. Not now. My head aches. And nothing can take away the pain.

ZOMBIE #3: Would you like some Zombie Tylonol?

KING: Zombie Tylonol?

ZOMBIE: Side effects include nausea, walking while deceased, rigor mortis and a constant hunger for brains.

KING: NO, it won't help. I've been the villainous ruler of the Malevolent Murky Magical Marsh for a millennium. But what will I leave behind? Who will take over my devious throne when I am gone? There's no one. (The Zombies have been ignoring him, as they gather around the Little Frog. Igor is talking to them, explaining how she found the frog.) Igor! What are you doing over there?

IGOR: Mingling.

KING: What do we have here? A disgustingly adorable little frog. Let me guess. You lost your mother. Well, that's probably because she didn't want you. But do not worry. I shall adopt you, and you can become the heir to the Zombie King throne! Zombie Puppets, all hail the Goblin Prince!

**Song: Magic Dance**

KING: Tomorrow we turn you into a Goblin. Then you will be ours, forever!

**Scene 11:**

Fiona and Matt are wandering around, looking for the little Frog.

FIONA: Oh Little Frog!

MATT: Here Froggy, Froggy!

KIRSTEN the LIZARD LADY: Lizard! Oh Mr. Lizard!

FIONA: Froggy!

KIRSTEN: Lizard!

MATT: Baseball hat! Where are you?

Fiona and Kirsten see each other.

BOTH: Excuse me...

FIONA: Oh, you first.

KIRSTEN: I don't suppose you have seen a lizard, have you? I've been searching and searching, but I can't seem to find him. It's almost as though he's hiding from me.

FIONA: I'm sorry. We haven't seen any lizards.

MATT: We're looking for a frog.

KIRSTEN: Oh, a little guy about this tall?

FIONA: Yes!

KIRSTEN: I'm afraid he may be gone for good. I saw the Zombie Puppets taking him to the fortress of the Goblin King, and once someone goes there, they seldom return.

FIONA: We have to save the Little Frog. Will you help us?

KIRSTEN: I can't help you. But I know who can.

MATT and FIONA: Who?

KIRSTEN: The Great and Powerful Lizard of Bogs.

MATT: The Wizard of Oz?

KIRSTEN: No, no. That would be copyright infringement. I said the Lizard of Bogs. You see, I am a scientist. I have dedicated my life to the study of reptiles. I have encountered every type of lizard you can think of: caiman, crocodile, iguana, gecko – you name it. But there is one lizard who is the wisest and most wonderful, the Lizard of Bogs. He can solve all of your problems. And I'm hoping he will solve mine.

MATT: What's your problem?

KIRSTEN: I don't want to be human anymore. I want to be turned into a lizard.

MATT: Oh. (Moves carefully to Fiona. Speaking in a sing-songy voice: ) Someone has been sprinkled with coo-coo dust.

KIRSTEN: the Lizard can help you. Oh he is so marvelous, I can't wait to see him.

**Song: The Lizard and I**

KIRSTEN: Look! There he is!

LIZARD: I am the Great and Powerful Lizard of Bogs!

KIRSTEN: Oh, how I've missed you so!

LIZARD: Halt! The strange lady must not come any closer. (Kirsten stops and bows down to the ground.) You two young ones may step forward.

FIONA: What about her?

LIZARD: I have a restraining order against her. Frankly, she is kind of creepy.

KIRSTEN: But I'm different now. "Something has changed within me—"

LIZARD: Stop! That's enough showtunes out of you! So, children, you wish to enter the Goblin King's fortress and rescue that lost little frog?

MATT: And my hat. (Fiona gives him a dirty look.) But mostly the frog.

LIZARD: So be it. I have but one piece of wisdom to give you, but I must whisper it. Come closer. Closer. (He opens his mouth. Fiona, with some hesitation, puts her ear next to his mouth.) (The Lizard makes whispering sounds.) Do you understand?

FIONA: I think so.

LIZARD: Very good. Farewell, young ones. (Starts to exit.)

KIRSTEN: Wait, Mr. Lizard! Come back!

LIZARD: You stay thirty yards away from me! Remember the court order! (He exits, and Kirsten chases after him.)

MATT: Well, what did he say? Did he give you directions to the fortress?

FIONA: No.

MATT: Did he tell you how to defeat the Goblin King?

FIONA: No. He just said one thing.

MATT: What?

FIONA: He said, don't—

MATT: Don't?

FIONA: Don't stop believing.

Red Group has already come out onto the stage.

SONG: Don't Stop Believing.

**Intermission:  
Dance Group  
Raffle?**

**Act Two:**

**Act 2 / Scene One:**

Perhaps we will start with a Mime Sketch... that will then lead into the opening song:

**Song: Over the Rainbow**

**Act 2 / Scene Two:**

Katy and the Yellow Group are scrubbing the stage. The little ones are dressed like mice.

KATY: Oh, hello everyone. We were just tidying things up after the intermission. So many empty wine bottles. Anyway, my mice friends and I know just how to pass the time while I wait for my very own Prince Charming, and while the mice and I make everything oh-so-perfect. What do we do, little mice friends?

KIDS: We sing a happy working song!

**Song: Happy Little Working Song**

**Act 2 / Scene Three:**

MATT: Excuse me, lady. Have you seen a little frog hopping around?

KATY: No frogs. Just these rats.

KIDS: Hey!

KATY: I mean these cute little mice! Ta-ta, everyone! (Katy and the Mice exit.)

MATT: Fiona – we’ve been looking all night, and now we’re completely lost. We don’t know how to get to the Goblin Fortress. We don’t even know how to get home. Face it. We can’t save anybody, not even ourselves. We aren’t heroes.

HERO MAN: Did somebody call for a hero???

FIONA: Who are you?

HERO MAN: It is I, Hero Man, the greatest Super Hero in all the world.

HERO WOMAN: How dare you tell a lie!

HERO MAN: Who are you?

HERO WOMAN: I am Hero Woman, and everyone knows, I am the most powerful super hero. And don’t worry, children, I will be the hero you need.

HERO MAN: You don’t want her. You want me. Hero Man can do everything Hero Woman can do – but even better!

HERO WOMAN: Can you fight villains?

HERO MAN: Yes!

HERO WOMAN: Can you lift boulders?

HERO MAN: Yes!

HERO WOMAN: Can you fly through volcanoes!

HERO MAN: Yes!

HERO WOMAN: Can you have babies?

HERO MAN: Ye — that’s not fair.

HERO WOMAN: Can you stop and ask for directions?

HERO MAN: Hero Man can but he prefers not to.

HERO WOMAN: Aha! Hero Woman is superior!

HERO MAN: But Hero Man knows how to cook a candle lit dinner.

HERO WOMAN: Oh.

HERO MAN: And serve Italian Ice Cream for dessert.

HERO WOMAN: Ooh!

FIONA: Uh, is someone going to help us?

HERO WOMAN: Not now, children, the Hero Grown Ups are talking.

Fiona and Matt shrug and leave.

HERO WOMAN: So tell me, Hero Man. What do you look for in a woman?

HERO MAN: Oh, someone who is kind, smart, and as pretty as you. What do you look for in a man?

HERO WOMAN: Oh, what every simple woman wants, I suppose. A man who is kind, and who is honest, unless of course his honesty would be unkind, then he should be diplomatic, but still decisive, both in integrity and physique. He should be devilishly handsome and angelically humble. The sort of man who can shed a tear at a wedding, smile fondly proudly during graduation ceremonies, and sit next to me in a Broadway play without falling asleep. He loves the great outdoors, animals, large families, and pasta. He enjoys wearing sweaters, despises the color aqua-marine, and eats pineapple for breakfast every Sunday morning. He whistles showtunes, donates spare change to organ grinder monkeys, and makes a wish during every lunar eclipse. He has never known the pain of a broken heart, nor has he ever sprained his wrist while moving furniture, though he does suffer from tennis elbow and he gets dreadfully angry at crossword puzzles, and he has the sweetest smile in the entire world.

HERO MAN: Okay, I get it.

HERO WOMAN: Oh, and he's rich.

HERO MAN: I see. Well. Hero Man is all those things and more.

**Song: The Song That Goes Like This**

They embrace, holds hands, then run off stage.

**Act 2 / Scene Four**

A Mime in Training enters and tries to do some Mime Tricks. Announcer:Ladies and Gentlemen... The World's Worst Mime.

MIME TRAINEE: Hi! I'm a mime! (Pause.) Well, I mean, I'm a mime in training and today's my first day. Oh, I think this must be my supervisor.

The BOSS MIME enters. She does Mime stuff and the Mime Trainee does her best to follow.

MIME TRAINEE: Help! I'm trapped in a box! I'm running out of air! I can't breathe! What? Am I doing it right? What's wrong? (The Boss Mime tries to silently explain that she should not be talking.) You're a little bird? You want to learn how to whistle? You're growing a mustache? I don't understand. Oh, my gosh, you're choking! I'll do the Heimlich!

BOSS MIME: Mimes don't talk!!!

MIME TRAINEE: Well why didn't you say so?

OLD MAN: That's it! This sketch is over! You mimes are ruining the show! Shoo! Don't make me take out my mime spray!

## **Act 2 / Scene Five**

MATT: Well, we didn't get any help from those so-called heroes.

FIONA: I guess we'll have to finish this quest on our own. (Possible song: On My Own... )

MATT: Wait! Somebody's coming.

FIONA: Oh no, it's the Monkeys!

(Monkees entrance.)

MONKEY #1: Hey, it's those humans who took away our frog.

MONKEY #2: He was gonna give us frog lessons.

FIONA: Frog lessons?

MONKEY (Sami): Yeah. We're tired of being monkeys. We wanna be something else.

MONKEY #3: Hey, why don't we take these little mancubs?

MONKEY #7: Yeah! They could teach us how to be human!

SONG: WANNA BE LIKE YOU

During the song Fiona and Matt hide.

MONKEY #4: Hey, where'd they go?!

MONKEY #5: They ran away during our song.

MONKEY (SAMI): Darn those distracting musical numbers!

MONKEY #6: I think they headed to the Goblin Fortress.

MONKEYS: Let's get them!

MONKEY #6: Follow me, I know the way.

The monkeys exit and Matt and Fiona come out of hiding.

FIONA: Now we know how to get to the Goblin King!

MATT: We just follow the monkeys!

FIONA: But we better hurry. It's starting to get dark.

Lights dim to black as they exit.

## **Act 2 / Scene Six**

### **SONG: LIGHT (Purple Group)**

## **Act 2 / Scene Seven:**

### **Zombie Puppets and Goblin King**

KING: Zombie puppets! Come forward!

The Zombie Puppets lurch forward, center stage.

KING: Zombie Puppets – am I your goblin king?

ZOMBIES: (Grunting) Yeah...

KING: And am I not the ruler of the entire swamp kingdom?

ZOMBIES: (Grunting.) Yeah!

KING: And are you not in charge of defending my vast empire?

ZOMBIES: Yeah!!!

KING: Well, did you know that at this moment, two heroes are hoping to invade our fortress?

ZOMBIES: (A surprised grunt.)

KING: So – what we going to do about it?

ZOMBIES: Brains.

KING: (Can't understand them.) Trains?

ZOMBIES: Brains!

KING: Enunciate!

ZOMBIES: BRAINS!

KING: Brains? This is no time to think about food. Now, what are we going to do about those two children?

ZOMBIES: BRAINS!

KING: You can't eat their brains, this is children's theatre! But here's what we can do. Gather around!

ZOMBIES: (Huddling up.) Gather, gather gather.

KING: (Loud stage whisper.) Mumble, mumble, mumble, mumble. Plan, plan, plan, plan. Scheme, scheme, scheme, scheme. (Stands up.) It's the perfect plan! Ha, ha, ha, ha. (Encourages Zombies to laugh.) HAHAAHAHAHAhA. (Suddenly everyone stops laughing on the Zombie King's cue.)

ZOMBIE #1: Brains.

IGOR: Master, the little prince can't get to sleep. I think he wants you to read him a bedtime story.

GOBLIN KING: Ah, a story. Hmm. Let's see. What's the perfect story for children. Ah, I know! Twilight! Once upon a time, in a rainy little town called Forks, Washington...

Teacher: Class, settle down now. I would like to introduce a new student. This is Bella Swan from Phoenix Arizona. Please welcome her into our school... And above all, don't bite her. You know who I'm talking to...

Bella: Wow, it's my first day at a new school. I think I'll sit here, next to this sparkly young man who seems just a little bit dangerous.

Edward (a puppet) is tempted to bite her on the neck when she isn't looking.

Bella: What? Is it my breath?

Edward: No.

Bella: What's the matter with you?

Edward: You wouldn't believe me if I told you.

Bella: Fine.

Edward: Very well, since you demand it, I shall reveal me secret. My name is Edward Cullen. I am a vampire.

Bella: You're a... a...

Edward: Say it...

Bella: A vampire?

Edward: Yes.

Bella: That must mean that you can't go out in the day?

Edward: I can go out in the day.

Bella: The sun burns your vampire skin.

Edward: No, it makes me sparkly!

Bella: You can't go into a church.

Edward: No I can go into a church.

Bella: You can't be splashed with holy water.

Edward: I can be splashed with holy water.

Bella: You have fangs.

Edward: Not really.

Bella: You can turn into a bat.

Edward: No, I can't turn into a bat.

Bella: You're allergic to garlic?

Edward: No, I love garlic.

Bella; You can't see you reflection in the mirror.

Edward: No, I can see myself in a mirror.

Bella: You drink human blood.

Edward: No, I just eat regular animals.

Bell: You sleep in the dirt.

Edward: No, I don't sleep in the dirt.

Bella: You sleep in a coffin.

Edward: No, I sleep in a regular bed.

Bella: So, I what makes you a vampire???

Edward: Uh. Did I mention I'm sparkly?

Bella: Excuse me, I think I better sit over hear.

(She moves next to a different student – someone holding a Dog puppet.)

DOG: Hi, my name's Jacob! (Howl!!!!)

Back to the Goblin King... The frog has fallen asleep.

IGOR: Master, the prince has fallen to sleep.

GOBLIN KING: Ah Twilight. You make women swoon with romance and men fall asleep with boredom.

Act Two / Scene Eight:

**Song: Somebody to Love**

Fiona: Look! It must be the Goblin King! We want the little frog back. He doesn't belong to you!

Goblin King: Oh but you're so very wrong. Check out his new look. You're too late. He is now, the Goblin Prince! (Tosses Matt's hat.) Here young man. You can take back your human hat, and run along your merry way.

Matt: (Picks up hat. Thinks about it. He throws the hat over his shoulder.) I don't care about the hat. I want the frog back. He belongs with his mother.

Goblin King: Well, you'll have to take him from me.

Matt: Maybe we will.

Goblin King: (Zombies have surrounded him.) You and what army.

Fiona: Oh we've got an army... Uh... an army of mimes! (The mimes enter, ready for combat.)

Goblin King: A battle between zombies and mimes – the two scariest things on the planet. The only thing that would make this battle even more creepy is a ventriloquist doll! (Takes out ventriloquist doll and cackles like a mad man.)

Old Man: Stop! Stop! You shall not pass!

Goblin King: Out of the way, Gandalf!

Old Man: You must stop this battle. This has gone on long enough! It has to stop!

Goblin King: Why?

Old Man: Because.... because I have to go to the bathroom. Can't we just end this show here?

Fiona: What if we let the little guy decide? Do you want to be a little frog again?

Goblin King: Or do you want to be the Goblin Prince?

They coax him to each side. He goes back and forth for a little bit. Suddenly, his mother enters. Finally, he takes frog hat.

Frog Mama: There you are. I thought I'd never find you!

Little Frog: Mama! I love you Mama.

Frog Mama: I love you too, Kermit.

Goblin King: But now, who will become my heir? Who will be my Goblin Prince?

Igor: Master... did I ever mention that I'm an orphan?

Goblin King: Hmm... Very well, Igor. (Places crown on Igor's head.)

Igor: Actually, sir, it's pronounced I-gor.

Fiona: See, Matt, we did our good deed for the day!

Matt: I'm just glad it had a happy ending.

Old Man: Me too – now get outta my way.

SONG: Rainbow Connection.