

**FINDING TINKER BELL**  
**A play for Jessica**  
**By Carole L. Cooney**

Setting: Jessica's Bedroom; The Land of the Forget-me-nots; The Kingdom of Noise

Characters:

Narrator

Lucy, a white and purple cow

Fawn, a lovely doll

Little Wings, Tinker Bell's wings

Tinker Bell

Narrator: The clock struck twelve. The silver moon slid behind shadowy clouds and all was dark. On Jessica's bed, Lucy lay across the pillow with Fawn resting beside her. Suddenly, little golden sparkly wings fluttered through the open window and swirled around the room.

Lucy: (waking) Moo, moo. Fawn, wake up! Something is flying around the room?

Fawn: (yawning) Oh, what is it, Lucy?

Lucy: There! Something is whirling through the air. Moo...Do you see it?

Fawn: Yes! I see it and I know what it is. It's Tinker Bell's wings. I think they are looking for Tinker Bell.

Lucy: Do you think we can help Little Wings find her?

Fawn: We can try! (calling) Little Wings! Little Wings! Come and tell us what is the matter.

Little Wings: (crying) Oh, oh, oh. I've been searching everywhere trying to find Tinker Bell. What am I to do?

Lucy: Fawn and I will try to help you, Little Wings.

Little Wings: Oh, please do.

Fawn: I have an idea. Let's search in the place where lost things are found.

Lucy: Where's that, Fawn?

Fawn: It's in the Land of Forget-me-nots. Little Wings, can you take us to the Land of Forget-me-nots?

Little Wings: Of course. Just hop on Lucy's back and I'll do the rest.

Narrator: Fawn climbed onto Lucy's back. Little Wings flew onto Lucy's head and realized she needed to make her wings much bigger if she was to carry Lucy and Fawn. Using her magical powers, she spun around and around until her wings grew very large. Soon she was able to lift Lucy and Fawn high into the air, and out the window toward the Land of the Forget-me-nots.

Lucy: (excited) Moo, moo! There's the Queen of the Forget-me-nots!

Fawn: Little Wings, please put us down so that we can ask the Queen if she has seen Tinker Bell.

Narrator: Slowly and gently, Little Wings lowered Lucy and Fawn onto the grassy knoll where the Queen was sitting.

Fawn: Good Evening, most gracious Queen.

Queen: Good Evening and welcome to the Land of the Forget-me-nots! What may I do for you?

Lucy: We are looking for Tinker Bell. Have you seen her?

Queen: I think I may have heard her last night. There was a terrible noise from the next kingdom and then suddenly it stopped. This is quite unusual since noise always comes from that land. Perhaps she is there.

Little Wings: Oh my! How can we go to that land?

Queen: Just follow the path of the little forget-me-nots. Their leaves will point the way. When you come to the path's end, you must fly very high over the huge wall into the next Kingdom.

Narrator: Quickly, Little Wings lifted Lucy and Fawn into the air. As they approached the gigantic wall, they heard terrible sounds.

Little Wings: Oh, no. This is the Kingdom of Noise! Let's find a quiet spot to land.

Narrator: Lucy, Fawn and Little Wings crouched low and listened to Tinker Bell speak with the King.

King: (Loudly) BOOM. BOOM, BANG! As much as I like big sounds, the noise never stops! Oh, oh, oh, what a headache I have!

Tinker Bell: May I help you, your Majesty, like I did last night?

King: Yes, yes, yes! Please make that pleasing little tinkling sound.

Lucy: (whispering) How can we get Tinker Bell out of here?

Fawn: (whispering) Perhaps we should ask her.

Little Wings: Tinker Bell! Tinker Bell! Can we help you leave this kingdom?

Tinker Bell: Oh! Little Wings! Lucy and Fawn! How nice to see you. What are you doing here?

Fawn: We've come to bring you back home.

Lucy: Can you leave? Now?

Tinker Bell: Let me speak with the King. Your Majesty, my friends have come to bring me home. What may I do for you before I leave?

King: (Loudly) BOOM, BOOM, BANG! Little Tinker Bell, must you go? I need you to stop the noise.

Tinker Bell: This is what I will do, Your Majesty. I will visit you each evening as the sun goes down and fly around tinkling my little bells to quiet the many sounds in your kingdom?

King: Yes, yes, yes! Please come and make that pleasing little sound, each and every night. If you promise to do that, then I can let you go home.

Tinker Bell: It would be my pleasure to do so, Your Majesty.

Narrator: Little Wings lifted Lucy, Fawn and Tinker Bell into the air. In a flash, they were all back in Jessica's bedroom lying peacefully on the pillow, asleep.