

LUCKY LUCK
A Tale
By Carole L. Cooney

Setting: The Grand Throne Room

Characters:

Narrator

Wizard

Lulu, the cat

Teasy, the mouse

Luck, the Elf

Narrator: Once upon a time in the Wizard's Grand Throne Room, high upon a shelf, there was a Musical Magical Cauldron. It was a huge round pot with golden rows of flying birds and dancing bugs. Whenever the music played, the golden pot tipped, swayed and waltzed around. One morning, there was a loud banging noise coming from inside the cauldron. The wise Wizard rushed into the throne room.

Wizard: Oh, oh, oh! Stop that banging! Lulu, come here and help me find out what is making that racket inside my cauldron!

Lulu: Purrrrr! Oh, most wise Wizard, why don't you lift up the lid and sneak a peak.

Wizard: Excellent idea, Lulu.

Narrator: With a quick snap of the Wizard's fingers, the cauldron's lid rose into the air. The Wizard peered into the cauldron and what did he see? – a little Elf jumping and pounding on the sides of the pot.

Wizard: What is this little elf doing in my Musical Magical Cauldron?

Lulu: (yawning) I haven't the faintest idea, purrrrr!

Narrator: The Wizard waved his wand and the cauldron's lid came crashing down onto the black marble floor. The elf jumped out of the golden pot and stomped his feet as he danced about.

Lulu: (screeching) Meow!! Meow!! Ouch! My ears! What a horrible noise!

Narrator: Out of the corner of his eye, the wise Wizard saw a shadow creeping under the table.

Wizard: Who is under the table? Come out or I'll send Lulu after you!

Teasy: Squeak, squeak. It's only me, Teasy. Squeak, squeak. What is the matter, mighty Wizard?

Wizard: Do you know anything about this Elf who is stomping and dancing all over my floor?

Teasy: (nervously) Squeak! Squeak! Oh, dear me! Oh, oh, mighty Wizard, I'm afraid I'm to blame. You see, I was creeping around the woods, when I spied this little elf digging. I decided it would be fun to play with him so I picked him up by the scruff of his neck, and carried him squawking and howling into the Throne Room. I put him into the Magical Musical Cauldron so that he would be safe and sound. Then I planned to play with him later.

Wizard: Teasy, I am ashamed of you. That wasn't a very nice thing for you to do. Let's find out who this little guy is! Sir, who are you? And where do you come from?

Luck: My name is Luck and that I am! I come from the Village of the Elves over yonder in the woods.

Teasy: Squeak, squeak. I'm very sorry for handling you so roughly but I only wanted to put you somewhere where I could find you so that I could play with you.

Luck: I see, I see. Now that you know me, who are you?

Teasy: This is our great Wizard. Here is Lulu, our faithful cat. And I am Teasy, a wee mouse.

Luck: I see, I see. I suppose you want to know why I was digging. Well, you see, the Queen of the fairies lost a magical charm and I thought I could find it for her. But, sad to say, I've been digging for three years and the magical charm is nowhere to be found. I am sad indeed!

Teasy: Mr. Luck, Lulu is marvelous at finding things. Perhaps she can help you.

Lulu: Purrrr... What do you think, O Wizard? Have I enough power to find the magical charm?

Wizard: I shall make certain your powers are great, Lulu.

Narrator: The Wizard raised his arm, snapped his fingers twice, and said his most magical words.

Wizard: May the power in me give Lulu the wisdom to find the magical charm.

Narrator: Suddenly, Lulu rose from the marble floor and dove out of the throne room only to return in a flash. She stood in the middle of the room and looked to the left and to the right. Her eyes fastened onto the Magical Musical Cauldron.

Lulu: It is there! It is there! Purrr...

Teasy: Squeak! Squeak! Are you saying the magical charm is in the cauldron?

Lulu: Purrr... No, no, no. Look carefully at the front of the cauldron between the flying birds and the dancing bugs. Do you see it?

Luck: Well, I'll be! I see it! I see it! BUT... how do we take it off the cauldron?

Wizard: Ahhh... I can help with that. I shall use my powers and it shall be in your hands in a flash.

Narrator: The Wizard reached for his magic wand, waved it in the air, and then pointed it to the front of the golden pot. The Musical Magical Cauldron tipped and swayed and spun around and around. Suddenly it stopped and POP! something fell to the marble floor. It was the Queen's magical charm.

Teasy: Here it is, Luck. Here it is! I'm so glad we helped you find it.

Luck: I see, I see. But I'm wondering how the charm got onto the front of the cauldron.

Lulu: I think I know, purrrr. Teasy, do you want to tell what happened?

Teasy: Oh, all right. You see, I always rummage around in the woods and when I find something I like I bring it home and put it on the shelf by the Magical Musical Cauldron. The day I found the charm, I was just playing with it when - woops! it magically snapped itself onto the front of the cauldron. I thought it looked lovely there, so I didn't try to take it off.

Luck: I see. I see. Well, I said my name was Luck and that I am! Now I can return the charm to the Fairy Queen. Thank you all, indeed. And if I do say so myself, I shall return for a little game or two with you, Teasy! Best of luck to you all!