

KINDER SPIELEN THEATER

Looking for Paradise

(A Tale of the Little Hedgehog and the Little
Hedgehogess)

Looking for Paradise

The scenery is divided into three parts. The scenery to stage left shows some little islands. Herbs grow on the islands. On the central scenery you can see a meadow with trees, flowers, butterflies and birds. The scenery to stage right shows some herbs between bushes and trees. The three Narrators are sitting in front of the scenery to stage right.

Narrator 1: Once upon a time there was a little hedgehog.

The little hedgehog enters the stage and walks a few times from one side to the other. He seems to be looking for something.

Narrator 2: One day he strolled across a meadow.

The little hedgehog walks sniffing from one side of the stage to the other again.

Narrator 3: Then the little Hedgehogess came running to the meadow.

The three narrators leave the stage. The little hedgehogess comes on the stage. (She carries a basket.) For a while she watches the little hedgehog walking from one side to the other. Then she says.

Little Hedgehogess: Hello, Little Hedgehog.

Little Hedgehog: Hello, Little Hedgehogess

Little Hedgehogess: Little Hedgehog, what are you doing?

Little Hedgehog: I am looking for the paradise.

Little Hedgehogess: It is probably hard to find, Little Hedgehog. Not even the scholars know where it is.

Little Hedgehog: I know.

Little Hedgehogess: I have to look for medicinal herbs for my grandma and my grandpa.

Little Hedgehog: Are they sick?

Little Hedgehogess: Yes, they are. Grandpa suffers from rheumatism and grandma has a bad cough and a sick gall-bladder.

Little Hedgehog: Oh, you have a lot to do then.

Little Hedgehogess: I have an idea, Hector. We could search together. That's more fun. You could look for the paradise while I could look for the herbs. And if you would help me a little, I would help you too to find the paradise.

Little Hedgehog: Okay! Four eyes see more than two.

Little Hedgehogess: Let's go to the wood over there. Come on, try to catch me, Little Hedgehog!

The little hedgehogess runs away and after her the Hedgehog. He catches her very quickly.

Little Hedgehogess: You can run very fast, Little Hedgehog.

Little Hedgehog: That's because I'm taller than you.

While the little hedgehog is looking around (for herbs) he turns around and touches the little hedgehogess with his pricks.

Little Hedgehogess: Ouch! You've pricked me!

Little Hedgehog: You have to be more attentive!

Little Hedgehogess: You are quite a prickly. I'm going to play the count-your-wishes-game with your pricks. Then they are good for at least one thing.

The little hedgehogess steps behind the little hedgehog and begins with her game: she points at one of his pricks and says.

Little Hedgehogess: Now I'm going to wish for something. Let's see if it's going to come true.

Little Hedgehog: What are you wishing for?

Little Hedgehogess: That's my secret. *(She now counts the little hedgehog's pricks and at the first one she says)* My wish will come true. *(At the next one)* My wish will not come true. *(At the third one)* My wish will come true. Oh, I won't play any more! You have too many pricks and I will never know how the game is going to end.

In that moment the squirrels enter the stage and dance the squirrel-dance.

Little Hedgehog and Little Hedgehogess: Hello, squirrels!

All squirrels: Hello, Little Hedgehog and Little Hedgehogess!

Little Hedgehog: Do you maybe know where the paradise is?

Squirrels 1: I am afraid not. We don't know where the paradise is.

Little Hedgehogess: Squirrels, do you maybe know where St John's wort grows? It heals the gall bladder.

Squirrel 1: Yes, I know where it grows. We have seen it over there behind the trees.

Little Hedgehogess: Thank you, squirrels.

The squirrels leave the stage and the little hedgehogs step to the right part of the scene.

Little Hedgehogess: There it is! *(She points at the herbs and puts them into the basket. Then she says.)* Little Hedgehog, I wonder how one knows that he is in paradise.

Little Hedgehog: *(hesitating)* Oh, actually I don't know, Little Hedgehogess.

Little Hedgehogess: But I know! It is very easy to recognise. When you've found paradise it feels like having butterflies in you belly.

Little Hedgehog: Like the butterflies that you sometimes have before Christmas?

Little Hedgehogess: Yes, exactly. Now I'm looking for the water-cress. I wonder where that one grows.

She looks around. In that moment deer come on the stage and dance the deer-dance.

Little Hedgehog and Little Hedgehogess: Hello, deer!

All deer: Hello, Little Hedgehogs!

Little Hedgehog: Deer, do you maybe know where the paradise is?

Deer 1: I'm afraid not. We don't know where the paradise is.

Little Hedgehogess: Do you know where the water-cress grows? It heals rheumatism.

Deer 2: Yes, Little Hedgehogess, we know that. It grows on the little island in the pond over there.

The deer leave the stage and both hedgehogs step to the left part of the scene.

Photos of a performance



What are you looking for, Little Hedgehog?



The squirrels dance



The deer dance



The little hedgehog carries the little hedgehogess to the island