

**MOLLY**

Just tell me your names.

**BOY**

Why should we?

**MOLLY**

*(conspiratorially)*

Only that... if you have names, they serve you meat.

**TED**

TED! I'm TED!

**PRENTISS**

But I call him Tubby, 'cuz he's food-obsessed.

**TED**

I am not food ob—

**PRENTISS**

D'you write poems about pie?

**TED**

To pass the time—

**PRENTISS**

Hide beans in your blanket?

**TED**

It's a blood-sugar thing.

**PRENTISS**

Faint at the merest whisper of—

*(to MOLLY, gleeful)*

— get this —

*(back to TED)*

— sticky pudding!

**TED**

*(faints to his knees)*

Sticky pudding, it's so good...

**PRENTISS**

Like I said, food-obsessed. I'm Prentiss. I'm in charge here.

**MOLLY**

*(turns to TED)*

Ever notice, Ted - the more you claim leadership, the more it eludes you?

**TED**

*(to PRENTISS)*

Oh, snap!

**MOLLY**

And what are you, boy?

**BOY**

*(rudely)*

Leave me alone.

**MOLLY**

Sorry.

**TED**

Don't take it personally.

**PRENTISS**

He's rude to everybody.

**TED**

It's why he gets beatings.

**PRENTISS**

And why he's got no friends.

**TED**

Go on. Tell her your name, why don't you?

*(PRENTISS and TED laugh cruelly.)*

**MOLLY**

What's so funny?

**BOY**

Thanks, Ted.

**TED**

He doesn't have a name.

**PRENTISS**

Been orphan'd too long to remember.

**TED**

Gremppkin calls him—

**TED, PRENTISS**

*(mocking)*

- mule!

**BOY**

Go on! You and your stupid names go follow some stupid girl.

**PRENTISS**

Like we need your permission, friendless.

**MOLLY**

*(defending the BOY)*

Doesn't cost any more to be nice, charmless.

**TED**

What about the food?

**PRENTISS**

*(to MOLLY)*

You can be like temporary leader - but only 'til we eat.

**MOLLY**

*(to the BOY, fascinated)*

Fair warning, boy - I shall expose you utterly.

**NARRATOR GREMPKIN**

As no one had ever shown the slightest interest in him before, the boy's eyes began to sparkle and the lure of competition wiped some of the misery from his face.

**MOLLY**

Right. Follow me.

*(MOLLY exits the bilge dungeon.)*

**TED**

Right. Follow Mother -

#5 - Gremplin Flashback

**BOY**

Molly.

**TED**

That's what I said. Follow Molly.

*(TED and PRENTISS exit, leaving the BOY alone. The ship groans. The BOY quickly gets frightened, claustrophobic.)*

**PRENTISS**

Okay, okay! Once upon a time, there was a beautiful baby Princess.

*(cries)*

Waaah!

*(A MOLLUSK pokes TED, scaring him into action.)*

**TED**

And an evil witch with a curse: A-ha-ha!

**PRENTISS**

Waaah!

**TED**

A-ha-ha!

*(PETER slaps PRENTISS - move it along!)*

**PRENTISS**

Waaah!

**TED**

A-ha-ha!

*(PRENTISS smacks TED. They start to smack each other. PETER interrupts with:)*

**PETER**

And the curse was very terrible, for every time the baby cried—

**PRENTISS**

Waaah!

**PETER**

—the whole kingdom would fall asleep!

*(PETER snores grossly then conducts the following:)*

**PRENTISS**

Waaah!

**PETER**

*(snores)*

**TED**

A-ha-ha!

**PRENTISS**

Waaah!

**PETER**

*(snores)*

**TED**

A-ha-ha!

**PRENTISS**

Waaah!

**PETER**

*(snores)*

**TED**

A-ha-ha!

**PETER, PRENTISS, TED**

*(edging away to safety, singing)*

AND BEAUTY WAS HER NAME-OH!

*(Mister Grin roars! The BOYS, frightened, return to their "stage.")*

**PRENTISS**

So the King marched over to his favorite horse!

**TED**

*(becoming a horse)*

Naaayyy!

**PRENTISS**

*(jumping on TED's back)*

And he rode to the tallest tree—

*(PETER assumes the shape of a tree. TED and PRENTISS gallop to him.)*

And he climbed up to speak to the wise old owl!

**TED**

*(becoming an owl, perched on PETER's arm-branch)*

Whooo?

**PRENTISS**

The King, a real leader, sorta like me—

**TED**

*(as horse)*

Naaayyy!

*(TED drops PRENTISS hard.)*

**PRENTISS**

Focus, piggy Boy!

**TED**

*(deeply insulted)*

PIGGY BOY?!?

*(TED goes for PRENTISS but accidentally smacks PETER.)*

**PETER**

Sticky pudding!

**TED**

*(fainting)*

Sticky pudding, it's so good...

*(Mister Grin roars!)*

**FIGHTING PRAWN**

Fifteen seconds, Mister Grin!

*(The BOYS press on, now with courtly elegance.)*

**TED**

And soon the princess was old enough to talk—

**PRENTISS**

"Hi. I'm sixteen, I'm beautiful, and I'm in the market for something long-term ..."

**PETER**

But nobody could stay awake long enough to kiss her!

**PRENTISS**

*(as a record slowing down)*

And everybody got so sleepy all of a suddennnnn...

*(The BOYS give a big snore in unison.)*

**TED**

"And that's the story of Sticky Pudding—"

*(faints again)*

**PETER, PRENTISS**

SLEEPING BEAUTY!