

I wrote this puppet show in 2011 along with my friend Janet Devine. I made the Gilbert puppet and she made Miranda and Marilyn. It was due to be filmed in early December but on the day, there was a snow storm. The filming never happened and the funding ran out. So, here is the text of the puppet show, something that had potential but was thwarted by nature.

The day Gilbert Monroe saw his own face for the first time

Narrator: this is Gilbert Monroe. (Show everyone a close up of the character's face). And this is Miranda. (Show everyone the orange haired character).

Narrator: Gilbert Monroe lived in a faraway village, miles and miles from any other village or town. He was 24 years old when, on a bright and lovely spring morning, he accidentally bumped into Miranda.

Miranda: Hey there, Gilbert, guess what day it is.

Gilbert: I don't know.

Miranda: Well, it's my birthday, and my auntie Gertrude has sent me a brilliant present. It's a mirror.

Gilbert: What's a mirror?

Miranda: Well, you know when you look at yourself in the river, when you're washing your face, or when you see your face reflected back from a bucket filled with water, you can never see a clear reflection of yourself. Well, a mirror doesn't ripple so you can see your face really clearly.

Gilbert: Oh, I see.

Miranda: Do you want to see your face for the first time just exactly as it is, just as nature made it?

Gilbert: I suppose so Miranda.

Miranda: Right then, I'll hold it up and you look into it.

Narrator: Miranda holds up the mirror and Gilbert stares into it and sees his face clearly for the first time. He looks for a long time and then bends his face this way and that to see himself from different angles. After a long while he turns to Miranda.

Gilbert: Wow! (long incredulous low voice). I never knew I was so handsome.

Miranda: I've always thought of you as handsome.

Gilbert: Really?

Miranda: Well, of course I have and you are the most handsome man in the village, for sure.

Gilbert: Can I hold the mirror for you, so you can look at your face.

Miranda: I've already had a look, but yes, you can hold it so I can look again.

Narrator: Gilbert holds the mirror as Miranda admires herself.

Gilbert: Can you see the orange of your hair?

Miranda: Yes, isn't it bright?

Gilbert: Well, I have always dreamt of marrying a girl with orange hair, just like yours.

Narrator: Love blossomed for the couple and they were married. (Present the third puppet). And they had a lovely daughter who they named Marilyn. You might know her better as Marilyn Monroe, the beautiful pin-up girl.