

*The Little Butterfly Girl*  
*A Musical in One Act*

*Script and Lyrics By*  
*Brooke Brown*



## SCENE 1: EXT. – PLAYGROUND

As the narrator begins to speak, we see BRIDGET SAUNDERS rolling around the playground watching all the kids. The girls are playing in the sandbox and the boys are sword fighting because they love *The Pirates of the Caribbean* movies.

## NARRATOR

Once upon a time, there lived a young girl who dreamed of becoming part of a real-life fairy tale.

Her name was Bridget Saunders. Everyone in town knew her by name.

Bridget was different from all her friends at school, but on most days, she would tell you she was happy that God had blessed her with a very pleasant life. You see, Bridget could not walk. She used an electric wheelchair to get where she needed to go. Her chair, however, allowed her to do almost everything her friends did, except when they wanted to spend their whole recess playing in the sandbox or climbing trees and such things.

This often made Bridget feel sad and a little lonely. But Bridget was full of grace and it was not in her nature to pout, so she soon learned to bring a book along that would cheer her up if she felt lonely.

## GIRL IN SANDBOX

Do you want to build sand castles with us,  
Bridget?

## BRIDGET

I would, but my chair can't go in the sand.  
Thanks for asking, though!

GIRL IN SANDBOX  
Oh, OK. You're welcome.  
(goes back to her sand castle)

NARRATOR  
Bridget decides to watch the boys continue their duels. However, she becomes sad and uncomfortable when she overhears a conversation between three of the "pirates."

PIRATE #1  
I'm Will Turner, right?

PIRATE #2  
Yeah, because I am Captain Jack Sparrow. We need a princess but all the girls are busy building sand castles.

PIRATE #3  
What about Bridget? I think she's watching us.

PIRATE #1  
I don't know. A sword fight might be too hard for her. I mean, we don't really need a princess, do we?

PIRATE #3  
Guess not.

PIRATE #2  
OK then, come on guys, let's finish our fight.

The boys resume their battle. Bridget turns away from the crowd in an attempt to seem like she hadn't overheard their conversation. She then

pulls out the new book she brought with her and opens to the first chapter.

BRIDGET

(to herself as she opens the book)

So, there's a palace servant girl with her best friend, the page boy, who have the power to travel from place to place just by thinking of where they need to go and also to fly whenever they wish....

How fun! If I could choose my own secret powers, flying would definitely be one of them!

(starts to sing)

My life is great, a blessing for sure, but I can't help but wonder what it would be like to take flight. What would it be like to twirl with the wind? Or bound from cloud to cloud?

CHORUS 1:

Bridget, she is the girl with her head stuck in a book. She loves fairy tales but not because she wants potions to cook. To be free from her chair, what would it be like? Just to have a day to play in the air, what would it be like?

EXT.

## SCENE 2: INT. - CLASSROOM

Bridget seems to be the only one paying attention to the lesson. The boys are throwing stuff and the girls are drawing pictures of hearts and flowers on their desks. Their teacher, MR. DARLING, gets very frustrated.

MR. DARLING

Class! Please! Pay attention! Ok, Bridget, you can take this note to the office.

(hands Bridget a note)

The rest of you can do 10 more math problems.  
Quietly!

BOY THROWING PAPER WADS

Man! Bridget is such a teacher's pet. She never gets in trouble. It's not fair!

DOODLING GIRL

Yeah, she even gets less homework than we do!

MR. DARLING

That's not true. Bridget does her work in class. She doesn't goof off. Here's an idea. Get back to work and no homework tonight.

DOODLING GIRL

OK, but Bridget really is a teacher's pet.

The whole class uniformly moans and whines while Bridget quietly grabs the note and exits the class.

EXT. THROUGH DOOR

© 2007 *Brooke Brown*

## SCENE 3: EXT. – OUTDOOR HALLWAY

On her way to the office, Bridget notices a strange new girl with a joyful smile watching her from the playground. Bridget is afraid to walk up to her because the staff might see, but the girl calls her by name.

RORY

Bridget, come here! I need to talk to you!

BRIDGET

But I have to deliver this note and get back to class.

RORY

It's ok Bridget; it won't take long at all.

Bridget looks around to make sure nobody is watching. She rolls over to the girl.

BRIDGET

Who are you and how do you know my name?

RORY

My name is Aurora but my friends call me Rory.  
Someone sent me to find you.

BRIDGET

Who on Earth would send you to find me? Did I win a prize or something?

RORY

Well, you will just have to come with me to find out, won't you?

BRIDGET

Come where? We aren't allowed to leave school during the day without an adult.

RORY

Oh, we aren't going to leave school grounds, we are just getting some fresh air!

BRIDGET

Are you sure I won't get into trouble?

RORY

Have a little faith!

Rory touches Bridget's shoulder and the lights dim.

## SCENE 4: EXT. – THE ISLAND

NARRATOR

Bridget surveys her surroundings with amazement because the playground has vanished. The two girls are now on a beautiful beach, filled with glittering flowers, plants and playful animals. When Bridget notices her tires are gliding easily through the soft sand, she begins to realize this place seems familiar.

Bridget then searches for Rory, only to find her standing quietly off to the side, shifting sand in her hands and watching Bridget explore.

BRIDGET

I know this place... but how?

NARRATOR

Rory doesn't answer, but instead motions for Bridget just to listen. At that moment, a male voice begins to speak, though no one else is around. It is the voice of God.

GOD

You've been here in your dreams.

BRIDGET

God, is that you?

GOD

Yes, Little One, it's Me. Do you like your island?

BRIDGET

It's so beautiful, but how did I get here?

GOD

It was time. Your faith shows me you're ready to see what I want to give you. Why don't you park your chair and have a look around?

BRIDGET

But I can't get anywhere without my chair.

GOD

Oh yes you can, Rory will help you up.

Chair-bound Bridget moves out of the scene and Rory brings out a Standing Bridget. Likewise, when Rory reappears, she has angel wings.

BRIDGET

Are you an angel?

RORY

Last time I checked, I'm even your guardian angel.

BRIDGET

Wow. Hey!

(looks down at her body)

I'm standing by myself...

RORY

Miracles are known to happen on your island.

GOD

Bridget, when you're here, with us, you will stand. Your disability is just a tool you can use to share your faith with others.... It's not how I see you.

BRIDGET

Oh thank you, Lord. Thank you. I've dreamed of hearing you say that!

GOD

Yes, and I also know there are other things you dream of, too.

BRIDGET

I do have a lot of dreams.

GOD

Want to tell me about them? I know you like the idea of being able to fly.

BRIDGET

I should have known You were listening during recess.

GOD

I'm always listening, Little One. That's how I knew it was time to give you your gift. As I recall, you love butterflies.

NARRATOR

Suddenly, a colorful flock of butterflies flutter around Bridget, while Rory helps her put on her own pair of wings. All the butterflies start to sing.

## BUTTERFLY CHORUS

Faith of your kind is not easy to find and though  
the island is the only place you can stand, your  
chair can be left without a trace.

Go home and spread your wings just by using the  
thoughts in your mind. Keep the faith, it will let  
you fly in the blink of an eye! (repeat last line 2x)

## GOD

Now what you love is a part of who you are. Go  
have a look.

## NARRATOR

Bridget then notices that the nearby pond has  
become as still as mirrored glass. She goes over  
to it to see her new reflection. Turning to one side  
allows for a full view of her lovely new wings.

## BRIDGET

They're so pretty, Lord, but what now?

Before God can answer Bridget, a very excited  
little butterfly breaks through the crowd to offer a  
suggestion.

## BUTTERFLY

She can come with me! We can snack on honey  
suckle and I'll teach her my best tricks.

## RORY

Not today, flutter bug. Bridget just got her wings  
and she has other things she needs to talk to God  
about right now.

## BUTTERFLY

But, but nothing is more important than flying and honey suckle. Yum, honey suckle.

RORY

I'll explain it to you later and I'm sure Bridget will come to play another day, won't you, Bridget?

BRIDGET

I will, I promise!

BUTTERFLY

Oh, all right then. I guess I can wait.  
(joins the other butterflies again)

GOD

I knew they would love you. But, here is my answer to your question, the other powers that go along with your wings will come when you're ready, Little One. Just remember that whenever you get tired of your chair, the right thought is all you'll need to take flight. But, your wings must be our secret.

When it is quiet again, Rory approaches Bridget, takes her by the hand and begins to lead her to the clearing in the jungle foliage.

RORY

It's time to get you back to school, Butterfly Girl.

EXT.

## SCENE 5: EXT. – WALKING HOME

Bridget rolls home from school in a thoughtful mood, barely noticing the butterflies swirling around her.

## NARRATOR

Bridget just spent the rest of her school day trying to figure out if her trip to the island actually happened and more importantly, how she ended up back in her chair and in her classroom so fast. However, when Bridget finally saw the butterflies that were flying home with her, she knew the island wasn't just a daydream.

As Bridget nears her house, she decides not to go in right away, but instead, to try out what God had told her to do. So, she quietly rolls behind her house, into the open field and begins to exercise her mind.

## SCENE 6: EXT. – THE FIELD

BRIDGET

(talking toward Heaven)

Well God, in the story I was reading at recess today, the main characters were able fly by picturing it in their minds. I'd guess that you've made sure my wings work the same way, so here it goes... There are some pretty flowers in this field and the breeze feels so warm and nice...

Without realizing what is happening, Bridget again stands with her wings spread.

BUTTERFLY CHORUS

Keep the faith, it will let you fly in the blink of an eye! (repeat last line 2x)

BRIDGET

Wow! It worked. I really do have wings. God, thanks for making this all real.

Bridget joyfully floats around the field until she hears her mother's call.

MRS. SAUNDERS

(searching around the house)

Bridget? Bridget, Honey, are you home? Where are you?

Bridget scrambles back to her chair in a frenzy and just before going in, she makes sure her wings are hidden.

BRIDGET

Mommy, I'm home!

MRS. SAUNDERS

Oh Bridget, there you are. What took you so long  
to get home?

BRIDGET

Sorry, Mom. I stopped to play behind the house.

MRS. SAUNDERS

Bridget, you know I worry about you being out  
there alone.

BRIDGET

I was careful Mommy, I promise.

MRS. SAUNDERS

Oh, all right then. Let's not keep your visitor  
waiting.

BRIDGET

Visitor?

MRS. SAUNDERS

He's in the other room.

SCENE 7: INT. – BRIDGET’S HOUSE –  
CONTINUOUS

NARRATOR

Bridget finds JEREMY ERIKSON patiently waiting in the next room. He is gazing thoughtfully at his surroundings and is unaware of Bridget’s entrance. She waits to see if he’ll notice her, but when Jeremy looks everywhere except at her, Bridget breaks her silence.

BRIDGET

Hello, my mom said you wanted to see me?

JEREMY

Hi, Bridget! I’m Jeremy Erikson. I’m new at school. I tried to catch you before, but you got away too fast.

BRIDGET

So, you followed me home?

JEREMY

Not exactly. I just moved in across the street.

BRIDGET

Well, that just might come in handy...

JEREMY

That sounds dangerous.

BRIDGET

Oh, don’t worry, I never bite.

JEREMY

That's good... because... I was wondering about the field behind your house.

BRIDGET

What about it?

JEREMY

What do you do there? Huh, huh, I mean... do you ever play there?

BRIDGET

Yes, I do, a lot actually.

JEREMY

Cool! Can you play after dinner?

BRIDGET

Sure, if my mom says I can.

JEREMY

OK, see you then.

Jeremy goes home. Bridget then turns to see where her mother went, only to bump right into Mrs. Saunders. She had been listening around the corner.

MRS. SAUNDERS

Of course, you may meet Jeremy after dinner, Sweetheart!

BRIDGET

OK, thanks! But Mom, why were you listening to our conversation?

MRS. SAUNDERS

Well, when the mysterious new boy from across the street comes to visit my beautiful little girl, I have to make sure he is worthy of her company...

BRIDGET

Mom! Stop!

MRS. SAUNDERS

This Jeremy seems like a very nice boy and handsome too! Come help me with dinner, dear. We don't want to keep your new friend waiting.

BRIDGET

Yeah right, Mom. He's just a boy.

MRS. SAUNDERS

Exactly, my Sweet. He is a boy.

They go in the other room.

## SCENE 8: EXT. – THE FIELD

NARRATOR

Bridget finds Jeremy waiting for her in the field, looking to be deep in thought and staring at something far in the distance. She quietly rolls up next to him.

BRIDGET

Boo.

JEREMY

Hey you. I'm glad your mom let you come.

BRIDGET

She wasn't that hard to convince. So, what are we doing out here, anyway?

JEREMY

I don't like new houses. Open spaces make me feel better.

BRIDGET

Sounds like you have moved around a lot.

JEREMY

You can say that again.

BRIDGET

Do new houses scare you?

JEREMY

Not really, they just bring back scary memories.

BRIDGET

What kind of memories?

JEREMY

I didn't have parents like you until I was eight years old. Before that, I lived in an orphanage. It was dark and lonely. The floors creaked really bad, too.

BRIDGET

Ick, how awful!

JEREMY

I still have nightmares about that place. Bridget, can I ask you a question?

BRIDGET

Sure, what's on your mind?

JEREMY

Do you think God likes fairy tales?

BRIDGET

I know He does, but why do you ask?

JEREMY

Because, when I get scared, I like to imagine Heaven. I pretend I'm Peter Pan in Neverland. There are tons of cool creatures. No fear. No pain. Just good stuff.

BRIDGET

That sounds perfect.

JEREMY

I don't know. Sometimes I think God is mad at me for thinking that.

BRIDGET

He would never be angry with you for imagining  
that Heaven looks like a place you love.

JEREMY

How can you be so sure?

BRIDGET

I can prove it. Rory, may I have a little help here  
please?

The lights dim once again.

## SCENE 9: EXT. – THE ISLAND

NARRATOR

Jeremy looks around in surprise to find himself sitting on the soft sand of the island, but Bridget has disappeared. As the butterflies and other animals play around him, Jeremy cautiously begins to explore.

JEREMY

This place looks exactly like my dreams...

GOD

Is this what you had in mind?

JEREMY

What? Who said that?

GOD

It's the One who isn't angry with you at all, dear boy.

JEREMY

God? No, it can't be.

GOD

Yes, it is.

JEREMY

Wow. Am I in Heaven?

GOD

Not quite. This is a place for those with enough imagination to know miracles are possible and the faith it takes to see them happen.

JEREMY

I really thought you left me. I still have nightmares almost every night.

GOD

I know, my son, but I would never, ever leave you, especially in that dark place. I gave you your thoughts of Heaven to keep joy in your heart until your family could come for you.

JEREMY

I think it worked. Imagining heaven helped me feel better. But, I'm still confused. How do I stop the nightmares? And, and... how did I get here?

GOD

I let Bridget bring you to the island because you needed to see that there is nothing left to fear. Go explore with her and every time your hand touches a beautiful flower or a strong tree trunk, leave behind one of your fears. When your fears are all gone, the nightmares will be gone, as well.

JEREMY

Where is she?

Butterfly Bridget appears with Rory not far behind.

BRIDGET

Right here!

Jeremy turns around.

JEREMY

No way! You're a butterfly!

BRIDGET

The wings were my miracle.

JEREMY

Well, No more nightmares is mine!

BRIDGET

I heard.

JEREMY

Wow, this is awesome! I guess you're right. God does like fairy tales.

BRIDGET

Told you! Now, come on. There's lots to see!

NARRATOR

The two friends explore the entire island with Rory as their guide. When Jeremy finally runs his hands over the last plant, Rory decides it's time to go.

RORY

It's time to get you home, flutter bugs. New adventures will be waiting for you tomorrow!

As Rory leads them through the foliage, the butterflies sing a farewell song.

## FAREWELL SONG

Miracles happen everyday, faith and trust is all it  
takes. To believe is a choice we all must make.  
Now Bridget can fly and Jeremy knows there is  
nothing left to fear. What will you do after God's  
love has dried your every tear?