

Pre-Act Welcome

NARRATOR: Good evening, Craig S. Barnard Inn of Court and guests. We are Magna Carta and tonight we present you with a cautionary TAIL [*wink wink*] about advising monarchs and their mascots; Royals and their Rovers; Princesses and their Pets; and -- well you get the picture.

[Turn to the jury box and hit the music]

*We know that your powers of retention
Can be frayed at the end of the day
But tired as you are, pay attention
So you learn about the ADA
It's clear from your puzzled expressions
You're not sure what professional rules to expect
But we're talking pets and princesses
Anti-discrimination, and reasonable accommodation to respect...*

[Lights off video plays]

ACT I -

SCENE I - *VIDEO*

SETTING - Ursula's Apothecary *Props*: large cauldron, pen, scroll

URSULA: [*Stirring her cauldron when Ariel walks in*] Oh, Ariel, welcome my dear, how can I help you?

ARIEL: I need something for this wicked hammerhead toe I've had since the last time you turned my fins into feet.

URSULA: Certainly! [*evil expression*] I have just the thing.

ARIEL: Great! [*pause, looks serious*] But, no tricks this time, right? Just a simple, straight forward contract? You're not going to steal my voice, or my soul, or my *other* kidney?

URSULA: No, no, my dear. Of course not. My days of hiding terms in long overly burdensome contracts filled with pages *and* pages of legalese are behind me. [*produces contract*]

ARIEL: [*unrolls the scroll*] Oh wow, there's so much, I should really have brought one of my whosits or whatsits to read with. Maybe I should come back.

URSULA: If you're worried about the terms, I can read it for you. I'm the one who wrote it after all. Who would know what it says better than me?

ARIEL: [*thinking for a moment*] That makes sense.

URSULA: It does? [*acts surprised, then shrugs*] Uh, yes, yes, it does, so just sign right here, my dear. Right there, that's right.

[VIDEO FADES OUT]

SCENE II

NARRATOR: When that contract with Ursula turned out to be a purchase agreement for a timeshare in the Mariana Trench, Ariel vowed never to be fooled again by the fine print. So, she went to law school. Since passing the low Atlantica State Bar, she's been with the Offices of Maleficent, Hades, and Jaffar, Villains at Law. After ten years, she's decided it's time to strike out on her own, but she needs start-up capital. As luck would have it - she's stumbled upon an opportunity.

[Game Show Music to the tune of "Can you feel the love tonight" from Lion King. PHONE FLASHLIGHTS WAVING]

Can you feel the law tonight

The peace that justice brings

Will statutes prompt a perfect harmony

Among all living things

So many things to tell you

About the ADA

The truth about emotional support animals

So please don't turn away...

SETTING - Game show set. Props: two chairs, **PowerPoint in the background with the game show logo**

[Open on Ariel - sitting on set ready to play the game.

The host, Lumiere, enters]

LUMIERE: Welcome *Mesdames et Messieurs*, is everyone ready for another thrilling round of *the Million Dollar Pyramid Scheme!* *Allons-y!* *[Magna Carta claps]*

[Takes seat across from where Ariel is already waiting].

LUMIERE: Welcome, Ariel. Tell us a little bit about yourself. Where do you hail from?

ARIEL: Thanks so much for having me! I came from my grotto.

LUMIERE: [pause for a second] Of course you did. Well, we're happy you're here. Are you ready to play?

ARIEL: Yes, Alex!

LUMIERE: Wrong show, *ma chérie*. Let's see your first question. For one hundred *zimoleons*: Service Animals and Emotional Support Animals are entitled to the same protections under Title III of the American's with Disabilities Act. Your options are True, False, Disney Rulz, and Skip Universal Studios. There's only one right answer.

[question on the PowerPoint]

[Play thinking music]

ARIEL: Oh gosh, that's a hard one.

LUMIERE: [laughs] It only gets harder from here, *ma chérie*.

ARIEL: I'd like to take away two wrong answers please, Alex.

LUMIERE: But, it's true or false - the other's are gag- fine. Let's take away two wrong answers. [change the PowerPoint slide] Look at that, you're left with true or false.

ARIEL: Okay, let me think. I had a client with this issue once.

URSULA VOICE: Let's all look into what Ariel is remembering, shall we?

Flashback Jack the Transitioner: duh, dha, do, da, duh (repeat)

SCENE III

SETTING - Belle and Beast entering the park. **Props:** Sign that, cell phone, leash, paper sign that says Service Animal

[Change PowerPoint to Disney Animal Kingdom Entrance]

BELLE: *[to Beast in gruff un-princess like voice]* Now you just keep quiet, okay? I'm going to get us in here on the cheap. Follow my lead. Oh, rose petals, someone's at the gate, act cool. *[In princess voice to park employee]* Hello there, friend I don't know yet!

EMPLOYEE: *[holding out a hand to stop them]* Ma'am I'm sorry, but there are no pets allowed in the park.

BELLE: *[Princess Laugh]:* Oh he's not my pet, silly. He is my *[cough]* online registered and prescribed, emotional support companion. I need him because *[singing]* I get so emotional, baby!

[Grabs Beast and tries to rush passed gate, but are stopped]

EMPLOYEE: Ma'am only Service Animals are allowed in the park.

BELLE: *[Princess laugh]* Did I say emotional support, I meant Service Beast.

[tries to go in again but stops when employee speaks]

EMPLOYEE: *[looking confused]* Did you mean Service Dog? Or is he a miniature horse?

BELLE: *[thinks for a moment]* He's a Service Dog. Yeah, that's it. *[pulls out a paper that says SERVICE ANIMAL and sticks it to his back]*

EMPLOYEE: What breed?

BELLE: [*shrugs*] Pomeranian [*pause and looks at him*] mix.

EMPLOYEE: Alright, is the animal required because of a disability?

BELLE: Yes?

EMPLOYEE: What work has the animal been trained to perform?

BELLE: All kinds. Eating. Sleeping. Ballroom dancing. Keeping me from buying many books.

EMPLOYEE: All service animals must be leashed, kept under your control, and will be restricted to certain areas of the park. We can't have him going on the safari ride and upsetting the other animals.

BELLE: A leash, huh? [*mutters*] This is going to go well. [*whispers to Beast*] This is just for show okay, go with it.

[*Beast roars and runs off when Belle tries to restrain him - runs around roaring and bumping into things*]

EMPLOYEE: Ma'am, I'm sorry. If you can't control him, I can't let him in.

BELLE: [*still trying to calm the Beast*] oh yeah? Well, you'll be hearing from my lawyer! Don't you know who I am? You can't do this to me! [*takes out phone and dials*] Ariel! Hey girl, listen I'm being discriminated against for my totally real Bibliophilic condition! I'm being denied public accommodations. Can you help?

Flashback Jack the Transitioner: duh, dha, do, da, duh (repeat)

SCENE IV

SETTING - Game show set.

[Host and Ariel on the stage]

ARIEL: I remember! I advised Belle that she couldn't be denied access to the park because she needed Beast's services. Hence, he was a service animal. My answer is true, whether it's for service or support you get to bring your animal buddy wherever you want! My final answer is A. True.

LUMIERE: I'm not sure you can disclose those communications, but let's see how you did.

*[Buzzer noise plays, Ariel gets the answer wrong. **Big red X on the PowerPoint.**]*

URSULA VOICE: *[evil laugh]* Poor unfortunate seaweed for brains, Ariel. Let's learn more from the show's resident legal expert.

[Minnie Mouse enters stage right. She is holding a microphone and standing like she is the on-scene action reporter at the scene of the crime]

MINNIE MOUSE: The correct answer is B, False. A service animal means any dog or miniature horse that is trained to do work or perform tasks for the benefit of a person with a disability. Emotional support animals, comfort animals, and therapy dogs are not service animals under Title III of the ADA.

URSULA VOICE: *[evil laugh]* What a great place for a commercial - let's take two and dwell on Ariel's failure.

[Can you feel the law tonight intro/outro snippet]

[AUDIENCE PARTICIPATION AND DISCUSSION]

ACT II -

SCENE I

[Can you feel the law tonight intro/outro snippet Logo appears on Power Point.]

LUMIERE: Ahh yes. Back to zhe show. *[Turns to Ariel]* Ariel so far you have answered zero questions correctly and have used one lifeline. You have two left. Are you ready for zhe next question?

ARIEL: Yes, Alex.

[Logo disappears and question is revealed on the power point screen]

LUMIERE: Under Florida Law, what must a person provide before seeking admission to a public accommodation with their emotional support animals? Is it: A) a letter from a Florida licensed mental health professional; B) pinky promise; C) Certification; D) nothing - they are not entitled to public accommodation.

ARIEL: hmm, that reminds me of a case I once had.

URSULA VOICE: As Ariel gets lost in thought, let's look at that very special case.

Flashback Jack the Transitioner: duh, dha, do, da, duh (repeat)

SCENE II:

SETTING - Restaurant. **PowerPoint backdrop of restaurant.**

Props: fake food

[Maître D standing at podium looking annoyed. Anna walks in with Sven at her side. Two ppl sitting at table with food]

MAÎTRE D: Name?

ANNA: Anna of Arendelle

MAÎTRE D: Royalty are we? [*looks her up and down*] Of the lesser variety, I presume? Will you be dining alone? [*Sven appears behind from behind her*] Gah! What is that?

ANNA: Oh this, cute little guy? [*Pets Sven*] This is Sven, my emotional support reindeer. I take him everywhere with me. He works better than Zoloft - Er - I mean Olaf.

MAÎTRE D: Madam, I must ask you to leave at once. Pets are not allowed.

ANNA: He is not my pet! I told you he is my emotional support reindeer. He keeps me warm when my sister gets angry and chases away my blues.

MAÎTRE D: Well, this certainly is unusual. Do you have any documentation with you to prove this? Where is your certification? I don't see any special harness.

ANNA: I, well, I don't have those things, but --

MAÎTRE D: [*Scoffs*] Do you expect me to just take your word for it? You could be lying just to get a free lunch for your moose. I would expect a princess to know that fraud is a crime.

ANNA: Please, sir, we're so hungry.

MAÎTRE D: This is highly irregular. I am going to have to call my manager.

ANNA: You go ahead, I'm going to call my lawyer, so there!

[*The Maître D walks away to get his manager. Sven acts like an excited puppy **tries to food off a table**. Anna tries to keep him under control as she attempts to place a call to her attorney. Anna uses the antlers as a cellphone*]

ANNA: [dials phone]

[We hear calypso music as the phone in Ariel's office rings]

REENACTMENT ARIEL: [answers her SHELL phone] ahoy hoy!

ANNA: Ariel, it's an emergency, I need your advice. I'm trying to get into a restaurant and they want proof that Sven is my emotional support animal. Can they do that?

ARIEL: Hmm. Did you explain that he provides radiant heat, protects you from Elsa's tantrums, keeps you calm when you remember the trauma of you dearly departed parents and recent snow monster kidnapping? Did you tell them you got him certified online for the low, low price of five hundred Simoleans with that promo code I got for you?

ANNA: I told them, but I don't have any proof with me, and they won't take my word for it. Oh Ariel, what should I do. I'm starving and everything I've got at home is Frozen!

ARIEL: Way to keep your sense of humor. No need to fret, I still have a copy of the certification on my shell phone. I'll send it to you right now. You show them Sven's papers and they'll have to let you in.

ANNA: And you're sure that will work? I think there's fine print that says you can't use the certification for--

ARIEL: [laughs incredulously] Don't worry, Anna. I know what I'm talking about, no need to worry about *fine print*. Go in there and make a stink. If they don't let you in, tell them they'll be hearing from me and my three million critter followers. See how they like that.

Flashback Jack the Transitioner: duh, dha, do, da, duh (repeat)

SCENE III

[Host and Ariel on the stage]

SETTING - Game show set.

LUMIERE: You were lost in thought for a long time, *ma chérie*. What's your answer?

ARIEL: I'm sure about this one, Alex. The answer is C, certification.

LUMIERE: Are you sure? Perhaps you should use a life line?
[nodding head to clue her in that she's wrong]

ARIEL: *[crosses arms holds up head with confidence]* final answer.

LUMIERE: *[shakes head]*

*[Big wrong buzzer sound plays, and **Big red X on the PowerPoint.**]*

Ursula voice: If only Ariel had listened to Lumiere and phoned a friend. Let's learn where she went wrong.

[Minnie Mouse stands]

MINNIE MOUSE: The correct answer is D - nothing. While under Florida law a mental health professional must identify a disorder listed in the Diagnostic and Statistical Manual of Mental Health Disorders ("DSM-5") and prescribe the use of an emotional support animal, certification is not required. More importantly, unlike service animals, public places like restaurants do not have to accommodate ESAs. Sorry, Ariel. Back to you in the studio . . . ahhh what is your name?

URSULA VOICE: *[clears throat, coughs]* Ursula, but that's not important, *[dark chuckle]*. Let's rejoin our game.

LUMIERE: This is a tough game. How are you feeling about your progress so far?

ARIEL: I may be a little under the sea.

LUMIERE: *C'est Vrai.* Ariel, for \$100,000 *zimoleons* answer this question.

[Question appears on PowerPoint]

LUMIERE: Which of these are prohibited in Florida: A) interfering with the use of a service animal by obstruction or intimidation; B) Jeopardizing the safety of a service animal; C) Allowing your dog to injure or kill a service animal; D) failing to provide treats for a service animal.

ARIEL: I just had this issue, with two of my princess pals' pals.

LUMIERE: Your princess pals' pals?

ARIEL: Yes, you know, it's a rule that all Princesses have pals, and all Princesses be pals.

LUMIERE: Do tell.

ARIEL: Well it all started long, long ago, and far, far away.

Flashback Jack the Transitioner: duh, dha, do, da, duh (repeat)

SCENE IV

[Alice is walking along the sidewalk when she is confronted by Jasmine and her tiger. The two square-off like cowboys at high noon getting ready for a shootout at the O.K. Corral.]

JASMINE: Hey there, Wonderland. What are you doing on this side of town? I thought I told you before this is Catsville, for cat lovers only. You better get lost.

ALICE: Hello, Jasmine . . . [*stares for a moment and listens to the dog*] Bayard is telling me that you're not a hallucination, so just leave us alone and we'll be on our way.

JASMINE: You'll be going somewhere alright, I'm about to show you a whole new world.

ALICE: Can I take a rain check on that, I just got back from a bad trip and I'm felling rather off balance.

JASMINE: This sidewalk isn't big enough for the two of us. You better take your little mutt and scam.

ALICE: You're making me feel disoriented. Bayard, run and fetch my meds. Not the mushrooms this time, before this--

JASMINE: I warned you. [*shaking head*] It's about to be over, sideways, and under, in about ten seconds flat.

ALICE: Curiouser and curiouser. Are you trying to intimidate Bayard and me?

JASMINE: I won't be doing anything, but he will [*pointing to tiger*].

ALICE: Cats! Why is it always cats!

Flashback Jack the Transitioner: duh, dha, do, da, duh (repeat)

SCENE V

[Host and Ariel on the stage]

LUMIERE: Okay Ariel, what is your answer?

ARIEL: Well Jasmine's Tiger was hungry. And --

LUMIERE: *[suggestively]* Do you want to use a lifeline?

ARIEL: Okay! Let's ask the audience.

LUMIERE: Audience, please confer with your group and help Ariel get one correct. *S'il vous plaît!*

[Minnie Prompts the Audience to use the signs]

[Ariel Pause, considers audience responses]

ARIEL: D, Alex. Final answer.

*[Buzzer noise plays, Ariel gets the answer wrong again. **Big red X on the PowerPoint.**]*

URSULA VOICE: I don't know how she manages to do it and get all these answers wrong. It's like she's cursed or something *[evil chuckle]*. Minnie are you able to solve this riddle?

MINNIE MOUSE: Omens and Curses are Princess Tiana's department. I only advise on the law. The correct answers are A, B, or C. In Florida, it is a second-degree misdemeanor for a first offense and a first-degree misdemeanor for each subsequent offense to interfere with or injure a service animal.

URSULA VOICE: Sounds lovely. Let's take another break.

[Can you feel the law tonight intro/outro snippet]

[AUDIENCE PARTICIPATION AND DISCUSSION]

Act III -

SCENE I

SETTING - Game show set. Props: fork, Bag

[Can you feel the law tonight intro/outro snippet]

LUMIERE: Welcome back! Here we are for zee final question!

ARIEL: [*brushing hair with fork*] Oh dear, well, I guess I'm ready.

LUMIERE: Ummm, what's that. . .

ARIEL: Oh, it's my dinglehopper! [*she nervously puts it away*] Nervous habit!

LUMIERE: Ah, *ma chérie*! Don't be nervous! We have one question left and it has your name written all over it!

ARIEL: [*looking around excitedly*] It does? Where?!

LUMIERE: Eetz a figure of speech—Never mind. [**Question on the power point**] For a million *zimoleons*, under Federal and Florida law, can a homeowner's association deny the right to own a service animal where there are no dogs allowed per the HOA policy? Your options are A) True, B) False, C) Try the Gray Stuff, and D) It's delicious.

ARIEL: I think I remember this exact scenario when my client Cruella de—

LUMIERE: [*cutting Ariel off*] No need to name names! A simple yes or no would suffice! Be my guest and answer the question without violating any professionalism rules!

Flashback Jack the Transitioner: duh, dha, do, da, duh (repeat)]

SCENE II

SETTING: Jack Skellington's home [**PowerPoint Nightmare Before Christmas Background**]

Props: *Large binder filled with paper*

[Jack moving his wife, Sally, into their home. Sally has her dog, Zero, with her. Sally has been blinded by bad surgery]

JACK: Oh, I am so glad my beautiful bride has finally arrived at our home! And of course, Zero! I don't know what we would do without him.

SALLY: Jack, are you sure Zero will be okay here? The homeowner's association lady sounded angry on the phone.

JACK: What's this? Cruella de Vil? I am the Pumpkin King! She cannot tell me that my wife cannot have a seeing-eye dog, even if she has a "no dogs allowed" policy.

SALLY: Maybe Dr. Finkelstein can find me some new eyes?

JACK: My dear, this saddens me to my bones. We have been through this. Your eyes are gone. We will simply provide Cruella with the documentation showing that Zero has every right to be here. And what's this? Look at the time! We have an appointment to meet with her in fifteen minutes.

[Jack stands up, grabs the HOA bylaws binder, and leads Sally to the door with Zero.]

SALLY: *We should have gone with the colonial fixer-upper in Christmastown.*

SCENE III

SETTING: Cruella's Office. **Props:** cellphone

[Jack, Sally, and Zero walk in, wide-eyed at the overwhelming number of anti-dog posters throughout the office.]

CRUELLA: Come in, come in! Make yourselves comfortable.

JACK: Cruella, we're here to provide the requested documentation supporting Sally's need for Zero here, and --

CRUELLA: [Cuts Jack off, taking the papers from Jack's hand and tossing them into the garbage.] Oh no need, no need, darling. You can have your precious dog, but I'm afraid I'm going to have to assess you an additional \$3000 fee for having the wretched - I mean sweet - animal. You were aware when you purchased a home subject to our HOA bylaws that there are no dogs allowed, Mr. Skellington.

JACK: What's this! Cruella, I have all the rules you're talking about right here, and -

CRUELLA: Oh, darling, if only your wits matched your looks. Well, actually, maybe they do. You see, I'm well within my right to assess fees on dogs, because [she raises her voice] THEY'RE NOT ALLOWED, [calms herself] but I have generously allowed this creature to remain here for a small fee.

SALLY: [crying] How can you do this to us?

CRUELLA: There's an explanation, of course. You see, I'm truly a terrible person. [fake growls]

CRUELLA: [yelling] YOU GET THAT MONGREL OUT OF MY OFFICE! HE IS A DANGEROUS ANIMAL AND WILL NOT BE PERMITTED HERE! I'M CALLING MY LAWYER!

JACK: What's this? He didn't growl! You did that yourself! Enough of this! We're leaving! [*Zero, Sally and Jake leave office*]

CRUELLA: Bye, bye now. Have a lovely day!

Scene IV

CRUELLA: [*to herself*] I will call Ariel and have her straighten all this out. Surely, she knows how I can keep that flea-ridden ghost dog out of this upstanding association.

[*Cruella reaches for her cell phone and dials.*]

REENACTMENT ARIEL: [*answers her SHELL phone*] Yo, Ariel here.

CRUELLA: Darling, I need your help. I have this terrible situation where a dog, and a seeing-eye dog of all things wants to live under my reign as HOA president. [*voice gets louder as she speaks*] And I simply cannot HAVE THAT! So, dear, if you could go ahead and take care of this, I would be most grateful.

ARIEL: Well, Cruella, I would love to chat about it now, but--

CRUELLA: [*yelling*] DASH IT GIRL, DO YOU WANT TO MAKE SOME MONEY OR NOT?! [*she smiles sinisterly and switches to her sweet, manipulative voice*] Now let me tell you all about Jack, Sally, and their blasted little mongrel Zero. . .

URSULA VOICE: Let's skip this part.

[*fast forward noise plays*]

CRUELLA: [*Pause*] So, if Captain Hook was able to keep Mushu, Abu and all manner of horses off his houseboats. I should be able to sue Jack and Sally to keep them from forcing that mutt on the rest of us. I mean, she may be faking that "blindness"

ARIEL: But, didn't you say her eyes were missing--

CRUELLA: Irrelevant! Can I sue or not?

ARIEL: Well, there are provisions in the Fair Housing Act that protect service animals, and I don't think we can question her actual disability--

CRUELLA: Cut to the chase, Flipper. You know I'll pay big bucks to find something to sue on. They simply cannot be allowed to stay in my building!

ARIEL: Well, we might be able to hang on to the training provision? We can ask for credentials, put them through the ringer on--

CRUELLA: Yes! Excellent! Bury them in legal papers. Depositions! Interrogatories! With my deep pockets I'll outspend that pumpkin head! I don't care what it takes to get them out or how we do it! Send me your retainer, Dear. You must start straightaway!

ARIEL: I guess it's not my job to talk you out of it. I might as well make a clam or two. I've got a timeshare payment coming up.

Flashback Jack the Transitioner: duh, dha, do, da, duh (repeat)

SCENE V

[Host and Ariel on the stage]

SETTING - Game show set. Props: Contract

LUMIERE: Well Ariel, what is your answer?

ARIEL: Jack and Sally ended up moving to a fixer-upper in Christmastown after months of litigation. So, A. True. Final answer, Alex.

LUMIERE: *[tosses his papers into the air]* There must be more to living as a cursed candlestick.

[Buzzer noise plays. **Big red X on the PowerPoint.**]

[Minnie Mouse stands]

MINNIE MOUSE: To sue or not to sue, that is often the question. Leaving aside the ethical question of Ariel's advice. The only correct answer is False. Both Florida and Federal laws protect service animals for housing accommodations. An HOA cannot categorically exclude service dogs, nor can they charge pet fees, because SA's are not pets. Sorry, Ariel. Better luck next time.

[**Can you feel the law tonight intro/outro snippet**]

SCENE VI

ARIEL: I guess it's back to billables for me. [*walks off stage, start clearing the set. Minnie and Ursula stop her from leaving*]

URSULA: Ariel, you truly are the most unfortunate soul. I don't know if you'll ever learn to read the fine print.

ARIEL: Ursula! When did you get here?

[*Minnie and Ursula shake heads*]

MINNIE MOUSE: You can't leave until you pay up. [*Hands contract*]

ARIEL: Pay up? [*reads contract*] Hey! This says that if I fail to answer any question correctly, I must pay the show \$10,000 zimoleons! Is that why you let me keep playing?!

URSULA: Come on. I'll help you fill out the check. [*all walk off together*]

[**AUDIENCE PARTICIPATION AND DISCUSSION**]