

Phenomenology of Fairytales

Dramatis Personae Exercise

By Sarosh Qadir

Once upon a time, there was a girl called Babi Maa. She was on the way to see her Lover Tutu Moo when she decided to take a shortcut through Wololand. It wasn't long before Babi got lost. She looked around, but all she could see were pasta trees. There was something dripping off trees. She thought it was blood and she panicked.

Anxiously, she felt into her bag for her favorite thing that comforts her, Egg yolk, but. Egg Yolk was nowhere to be found! Babi began to panic more. She felt sure she had packed Egg yolk. She was starting to feel hungry. She pulled her tongue out to taste the dripping red thing it was, red sauce.

Suddenly, she saw an awful Purple cat dressed in Yellow stockings disappearing into the Red dripping trees.

"How cool! I want those yellow stockings" Babi thought. By the time she licked off all the red sauce off the trees.

For the want of anything better to do, she decided to follow the yellow stocking cat. Perhaps it could tell him the way out of the forest or take her to the place where she got the yellow stockings from.

Babi reached a spot. She found herself surrounded by houses made from egg yolks. She was terrified. She thought that Mr. Yolk is somewhere here in these houses made of yolks.

Babi could feel her tummy rumbling. Looking at the houses did nothing to ease her hunger. Is it okay if I eat my only best friend Mr. Yolk?

"Hello!" she called. "Is anybody there?"

Nobody replied.

Babi looked at the roof on the closest house and wondered if it would be rude to eat somebody else's home. Obviously, it would be ill-mannered to eat a whole house, but perhaps it would be considered acceptable lick runny yolks.

A cackle broke through the air, giving Babi a fright. A witch jumped into space in front of the houses. She was carrying a cage. In that cage was her only friend Mr. Yolk!

"Yolk!" shouted Babi. She turned to the witch. "That's my Friend!"

The witch ignored her

"Give Yolk back!" shouted Babi.

"Nah!" said the witch.

"At least let yolk out of that cage!"

The witch ignored Babi

Awful Purple cat rushed in and Babi recognized the one in the Yellow stockings that she'd seen earlier.

"That's the stocking I want" Said Babi

"Hello loser Cat," said the witch.

The cat noticed Yolk. "Who is this?"

"That's Yolk," explained the witch.

"Ooh! Yolk would look lovely on my head. Give it to me!" demanded the cat.

The witch shook her head. "Yolk is staying with me."

"Um... Excuse me..." Babi interrupted. "Yolk lives with me! And not in a cage!"

Cat ignored her. "Is there nothing you'll trade?" he asked the witch.

The witch thought for a moment, then said, "I do like to be entertained. I'll release him to anybody who can eat a yolk house's front door."

The Cat started to eat the yolk house.

Yellow stocking cat weird after eating yolks, she started getting green.

So Green, that she started looking like a bush.

A beggar was walking by. "What's this bush doing here?" he asked.

"I'm not a bush, I'm a cat!" said loser Cat.

"It talks!" He picked it up and ran away leaving the yellow stocking behind.

"That's it," said the witch. "I win. I get to keep yolk."

Babi left her Mr. Yolk behind with witch and when she arrived at her lover house wearing yellow stockings,

Her Lover threw her arms around her.

"I was so worried!" cried Tutu. "You are very late."

As Babi described her day, she could tell that Tutu didn't believe her.