

The Journey to the West

Narrator	It's a hot, scorching summer. Master Tang and his followers are on the way to the West.
Wujun	What's the matter? It's killing me!
Bajay	I'll soon become a roasted pig if the weather doesn't get cooler.
Master Tang	I've heard the Flaming Mountains are not far from here. It's the only way to the West.
Bajay	What? We're in big trouble, aren't we? How are we supposed to get through?
Master Tang	No worries. I've heard Princess Iron Fan has a magic fan; it can put out the fire immediately.
Wujun	Good idea. If she lends us the fan, we can climb over the Flaming Mountains without any difficulties.
Narrator	When arriving at the Banana Cave, where Princess Iron Fan lives, Wukong knocks on the door happily.
Wukong	Knock, Knock.
Princess Iron Fan	Don't you dare come near my place?
Master Tang	We all feel it hotter and hotter. Could princess lend us your fan to pass the Flaming Mountains?
Horns	Hot? Back off! You guys stand there! Take the temperature, first! And put on your masks!
Wukong	Easy ... my beautiful princess. Please lend us your magic fan for a while.
Princess Iron Fan	What? In your dreams!
Horns	In your dreams! In your dreams!
Narrator	Princess Iron Fan takes out her magic fan, and flaps quickly. Wukong has no chance to say a word but is blown to the peak of a mountain.

Wukong	Is that all you can do? Try again, and I'll be back.
Narrator	Princess Iron Fan escapes back to the Banana Cave. Master Tang and his followers do not give up, and they try another way to get the fan.
Bajay	I have an idea. I can turn Wukong into a bug! And you can fly into the princess's mouth!
Wujun	Wonderful! If the princess swallows you..... hey hey hey hey.....
Princess Iron Fan	(Yum, yum) Wow, the fried chicken can be the most delicious food I've ever had. Oh, my! There's something flying into my mouth.
Horn-G	Your highness! Are you Ok? Oh no, you swallow a bug. Somebody, help!
Horn-S	The bad monkey had turned himself into a bug and he is in your stomach now!
Wukong	Lend me the fan, or I'll stay here, punch you, dance around, and sing here forever.
	<i>(Singing: Do you hear the monkey sing, singing the song of suffered girl. It is the music of a princess who will not be happy again. When the beating of her heart, echoes the beating of the drums. Torturing life is about to start when tomorrow comes.)</i>
Princess Iron Fan	OHHH! What a pain!.... Mamamia!! I can't take it anymore! Will you please stop torturing me?
Horns	Your highness, your highness! You cannot die!
Narrator	Princess Iron Fan was forced to give Wukong the fan. As soon as Wukong got it, he flew on his cloud back to the Flaming Mountains.
Bajay	Oh! Yes! You've saved our lives. Let me try the fan first.
Master Tang	The flames are getting bigger and bigger! What's wrong?
Wujun	Oh, no! You're on fire! Let's get out of here, or we'll be dead soon.

Narrator	The princess fooled Wukong and gave him a false fan.
Master Tang	Fortunately, we get out of there at the very last minute. Are you alright?
Wukong	How dare the Princess gives me a fake fan! Unforgivable!
Bajay	Hey, I come up with an excellent idea. How about turning yourself into a likeness of the Bull Demon King and visiting her again?
Wujun	You're such a genius!
Narrator	Wukong used his magic, becoming a false Bull Demon King, who is hard to be recognized.
The False Bull Demon King	Honey, I miss you so much.
Princess Iron Fan	You, heartless little bull, did you forget your way home?
Horns	My Lord. The bad monkey hurt our princess!
The False Bull Demon King	What! Oh! My love....
Princess Iron Fan	No worries, honey. I gave him a fake one. The real fan is here!
Narrator	The princess takes a tiny fan from her ear. After a big wave, the fan becomes the original size.
The False Bull Demon King	Yeah! Our precious magic fan! Give it to me!
Princess Iron Fan	OK! Here you are!
Wukong	Ha-ha! It's mine now! See you!
Princess Iron Fan/Horns	Oh! No!
	<i>(Singing: Do you hear the monkey smile, smiling at the suffered girl. It is the music of a princess who will hate herself for good. When the beating of her heart, echoes the</i>

	<i>beating of the drums. Sorrowful life is about to start when tomorrow comes.)</i>
Narrator	Wukong soon flew back to the Flaming Mountains in no time, and the fires are finally put out. This is the end of the story.