

Hänsel und Gretel Libretto

English Translation

People:

HANSEL

GRETEL

THE FATHER (Peter), broombinder

THE MOTHER (Gertrud)

THE KNUSPERHEXE

SANDMAN

Dew Fairy

CHILDREN'S CHOIR

Cupcake kids

FIRST ACT

Home

Small poor room. In the background a low door, next to it a small window with a view of the forest.

On the left a stove with a chimney above. On the walls brooms hang in different sizes.

Hansel, with broomsticks on the door, Gretel, busy with stockings at the hearth, sit opposite each other.

GRETEL

Suse, dear Suse, what is rustling in the straw?

The geese go barefoot and have no shoe

The cobbler has it's leather, no last,

so he can not do the goose's either ...

HANSEL

interrupting

Oh, that's how they go barefoot!

GRETEL

continuing

... shoe!

HANSEL

Eia popeia, that's an emergency!
Who gives me a trio of sugar and bread?
I'll sell my bed and lie down on the straw,
no feather bites me and bites me no ...

GRETEL

interrupting

Oh, how do you bite me?

HANSEL

continuing

... Escaped!

He throws his work down and gets up)

Oh, the mother would come home!

GRETEL

rises

Oh yes, I can barely stand it anymore!

HANSEL

For weeks nothing but dry bread;
is that a misery! Potz hardship!

GRETEL

Still, Hansel, remember what Father says
if mother sometimes despairs:
"When the need rises to the highest,
God the Lord shake hands with you! "

HANSEL

Yes, that sounds pretty nice and smooth.
but unfortunately you will not be sick of it!
Oh, Gretel, how long has it been,
that we are not spoiling anything more
Egg patties and butterwakes,
I hardly remember how they taste.
Oh, Gretel, I want you. , ,

GRETEL

keep his mouth shut

Still, do not be distasteful!
Be patient, look friendly!
This long face - Hu, what a horror!
Look like the real Griesgram!
She picks up a broom.
Griesgram out,
away from the house!
I want to teach you
Heart to complain
Worrying about multiplying,
To defend pleasures!
Griesgram, Griesgram, Gräulicher Wicht,
grim, grumpy gallows face.
Get packed, troll, shabby gnome!
grim, grumpy gallows face,
pack up, troll, shabby gnome!

HANSEL
grasp the broom
Griesgram out!

GRETEL
Griesgram out!

HANSEL
Can not stand it anymore!

GRETEL
Get out of the house!

HANSEL
Always me ...

GRETEL
Growls, too,
do not despair,
do not ask for it,
quickly chase you away!

HANSEL
plague,

Gagging hunger cloth!
Must despair,
can not stand it!
Grouch ...

BOTH
Griesgram, Griesgram, Gräulicher Wicht
Grimsiges, grämiges Galgengesicht,
grab, run ...

GRETEL
shabby gnome

HANSEL
you gnome!

GRETEL
Right! And do not you want to complain now,
so I want to tell you a secret

HANSEL
A secret! Will probably be right!

GRETEL
Yes, just stop. Brother, may you already rejoice!
Look in the pot: Milk is in it,
she gave us the neighbor today.
The mother cooks us, she returns home
Certainly a delicious rice porridge.

HANSEL
jubilant
Rice porridge! Hei!
He dances around the room
Rice porridge, rice porridge, delicious porridge!
There's rice porridge, there is Hansel there!
How thick is the cream on the milk, let it taste! -
He licks the cream from his finger
Herrjemine! I want to lick it all!

GRETEL

Like Hansel, nibble? Are not you ashamed?
She gives him one's fingers.
Fort your fingers, you nibbling wretch!
Now back to work, fast!
That we are ready at times!
Mother comes home and we were not right,
then you know - is it the lazybones bad!

HANSEL

puts his hands in his pockets
Work? What do you think,
after that, my meaning is not mine.
Always plague me, I can not remember
Now let us dance and be happy.

GRETEL

Dance! Dance! That would be a pleasure for me!
In addition a song from full chest.
What the greatmouth taught us to sing:
Dance song should now sound funny!

Brother, come dance with me,
I offer you both hands.
once, once,
It's not difficult around!

Hansel tries, but awkwardly.

HANSEL

Dancing should I poor wretch,
Sister, and can not.
Show me how it is customary,
that I learn to dance too.

GRETEL

With the little feet tapp tapp tapp,
folding with the hands folding,
once, once,
It's not difficult around!

HANSEL

With the feet
etc.
... 'it's not difficult'

GRETEL
Egg. You did well!
Oh, I did not think so.
Look at my Hansel,
how to learn to dance!

With the head nodding nick nick,
with the little finger tick tick tick,
once, once,
it's not difficult around

HANSEL
With the head
etc.
... 'it's not difficult'

GRETEL
Brother, now pay attention
what keeps Gretel going!
Let us interlock arm in arm,
Count our little ones in pairs!
Come over!

She holds Hansel under her arm

HANSEL
I love dance and love happiness,
I do not like to be alone.

BOTH
I am not a friend of sorrow and sadness,
and I want to be happy!
I love dance
etc.

GRETEL
lets Hansel drive, dances him ...

Tra-la-la, ta la la

etc.

... and give him a shock

Turn around, my dear Hansel.

Turn around, my dear Hans!

Come here to me, come here to me
to the Ringeligigentanz!

HANSEL

Get away from me, get away from me,

I am the proud Hans!

I do not dance with little girls,
that's way too stupid for me!

GRETEL

Go, proud Hans, go, stupid Hans,

I'll get you around.

She is dancing around Hansel as before ...

Tra la la, tra la la

etc.

... and give him a shock.

Turn around, my hubby Hansel.

Turn around, my dear Hans!

HANSEL

dances around Gretel

Tra la la, tra la la

etc.

Oh, sister, oh Gretelein,
you have a hole in stocking!

GRETEL

Oh, brothers, oh, teasing,
you want to tease me yet?

I do not dance with bad boys,
that would be too stupid for me!

HANSEL

Do not be angry, dear 'sister,
I'll get you around!

They dance around as before

GRETEL

jubilant

Tra la la, tra la la

etc.

Turn around

etc.

HANSEL

Tra la la, tra la la

etc.

BOTH

Dance funny, heissa, funny dance.

Do not let it be regret!

GRETEL

And is the stocking not quite ...

HANSEL

And is the shoe not quite ...

GRETEL

The mother knits you a new one!

HANSEL

The shoemaker is mending you

Tra la la, tra la la

etc.

GRETEL

Turn around

etc.

HANSEL

Tra la la, tra la la

etc.

Then they take hold of their hands ...

BOTH

Tra la la

etc.

... and turn around faster and faster until they finally lose their balance and tumble over each other on the ground. At this moment the door opens: the mother becomes visible, whereupon the children quickly jump off the floor.

THE MOTHER

Holla!

GRETEL

The mother!

HANSEL

Heavens, mother!

THE MOTHER

What is this story!

GRETEL

The Hansel ...

HANSEL

The Gretel ...

GRETEL

... he wanted ...

HANSEL

... I should ...

The mother steps in, unbuckle your Kiepe and sit down.

THE MOTHER

Wait, you naughty weights!

Do you call the work, yelling and singing?

How to dance and jump at the fair?

But the parents from the early morning

work hard until the night,

She gives Hansel a puff.

That you!

Let's see, what did you feed?

Turning around.

How, Gretel? not knitted the stocking?

And you, you scoundrel, in all the hours

not even the few brooms bound?

Your useless people, I want to get the stick

and spank you the slacker fur!

In her zeal for the children, she pushes the milk pot off the table so that it clinks to the ground.

Jesse! now also the pot still broken!

weeping

What to cook for the evening?

She looks at her milk-soaked skirt, Hansel giggles sneakily.

What! Kid, are you still laughing?

With the stick behind Hansel, who runs out to the open door.

Wait, only the father comes home!

With sudden vehemence, taking a basket from the wall and pushing Gretel into his hand.

March! Fort in the forest

There I am looking for strawberries! Will it be soon?

And do not bring the basket to the edge,

that's how I hail you, that you fly to the wall!

The kids are running in the woods. The mother sits down exhausted at the table.

There lies the good pot in shards!

Yes, blind zeal always brings ruin!

She wrings her hands.

Lord God, throw down money!

Sobbing.

I have nothing to live on,

no crunch to eat the worms!

No droplets in the pot, no crumbs in the cupboard,

For a long time only water to the potion!

She supports her head with her hand.

I am tired, tired to die! God, throw money down!

She puts her head on her arm and falls asleep.

You hear a voice from a distance.

VOICE of the FATHER

Ra-la-la-la, ra-la-la-la,

heissa mother, I'm here!

Bring happiness and glory!

A bit closer

Oh, we poor, poor people,
every day like today:

In the bag a big hole,
and a bigger one in the stomach.

Ral-la-la-la, ra-la-la-la,

Hunger is the best cook!

Ral-la-la-la, ra-la-la-la,

Hunger is the best cook!

At the window, the head of the broombinder becomes visible, which enters the room during the following in an exasperated state, with a bob on its back.

Yes, you rich can feed you,
we who have nothing to eat,
gawk, the whole week,
seven days 'at a bone'!

Ral-la-la-la

etc.

Yes, yes, hunger is good,
if he does command;
but what is the use of the commander,
is the accessory missing in the pot?

Ra-la-la-la, ral-la-la-la,

Caraway is my body liqueur!

Ral-la-ia-la-la, ral-la-la-la,

Sways danced to the sleeper and gives her a rude smack.

Mother, look what I get!

THE MOTHER

rubs his eyes

Ho ho! Who bacon speckles me there in the house
and ral-la-la-lakelt out sleep?

THE FATHER

I where!

The great animal in the stomach here,
that barked so, believe me!

Ra-la-la-la, ral-la-la-la,
Hunger is a great animal!
Ra-la-la-la, ral-la-la-la,
bites and scrapes, believe me!

THE MOTHER

So so!
The great animal, it is probably pure
strongly indicated, believe me!

THE FATHER

Oh well!
'Today was a sunny day,
did not you think so, dear woman?

He wants to kiss her.

THE MOTHER

pushes him off annoying
Just go! You know, do not like
I am a pastime pastime!

THE FATHER

Good as well!
He turns to his kober.
So we see, if it's popular,
What's fun for today!

THE MOTHER

Very simple is the food register,
the evening feast, he is the hangman!
Empty plate, basement empty,
and there is nothing left in the bag!

THE FATHER

Ra-la-la-la, ral-la-la-la,
funny, mother, I'm still there
Bring happiness and glory!
He takes the kober and digs out.
Look, mother,
how do you like this food?

THE MOTHER

Man, man, what do I see!

Bacon and butter,

Flour and sausages -

She helps him unpack.

- fourteen eggs -

(Man, these are now expensive!)

Beans, onions, and - Herrjeh !! -

even a quarter pound of coffee!

The father completely reverses Kober; a heap of potatoes rolls to earth. Then he takes his mother by the arm and dances with her in the room.

THE FATHER

Ral-la-la-la, ral-la-la-la,

ral-la-la-la, hop-sas-sa

Today we want to be funny.

THE MOTHER

agrees

Ral-la-la-la ...

BOTH

Ral-la-la-la ...

etc.

THE FATHER

Yes, just listen, mother, how it happened!

He sits down, the mother digs in the meantime, lights fire in the stove, beats eggs in a pan, etc.

Over past the Herrenwald,
there are splendid festivals soon:
Fair, wedding, anniversary,
Böllergeknall and big Tedeum!
My business is now coming to fruition
whose gladness is your mind!
Who wants to celebrate fine parties,
he must sweep, scrub and scrub;

offered my goods,
moved from house to house with it:
"Buy broom! Buy broom! Good buggers,
fine brushes, spider-hunters! "
Look, I'm selling in bulk
my goods at the highest prices!
Quickly with pot and pan,
He pushes down some tinny vessels from the herd.
here with bowl, kettle and pot!
Vivat high ...

THE MOTHER
Vivat high ...

BOTH
... the broom ties!

The father puts the cumin bottle to his mouth, but suddenly stops.

THE FATHER
But wait, where are the children?
Hansel, Gretel, where is Hans?

THE MOTHER
Where he is?
She shrugs embarrassed.
Yes, you know it!
But I know that clearly as day,
that the pot broke into pieces.

THE FATHER
What? The new pot in half?

THE MOTHER
And on the ground was the porridge!

THE FATHER
fiercely punching the table with his fist
Thunderbolt! So have the ranks
started mischief again?

THE MOTHER

hastily

Mischief a lot and work no
they had been driven here alone;
Already they heard yelling outside,
hop and jump like wild foals,
well, I did not know where my head was ...

THE FATHER

And with anger ...

THE MOTHER

... and broke with anger ...

THE FATHER

... broke ...

BOTH

... the pot!

THE FATHER, then BOTH

laughing

Ha ha ha ha ha

etc.

THE FATHER

the mother keeps laughing

Well, angry mother, do not take it from me:

such wrath-pots I find quite stupid!

The mother is silent.

But tell me, where may the children be?

THE MOTHER

pertly

For the sake of the Ilsestein!

THE FATHER

horrified

At the Ilsestein! Egg, does the fur itch?

He gets a broom from the wall.

THE MOTHER

with a scornful expression

The broom, let it only at its place!

He drops the broom and wrings his hands.

THE FATHER

If they got lost in the woods there,
in the night without star 'and moon!

THE MOTHER

Oh heaven!

THE FATHER

Do not you know the horribly gloomy place,
do not know that the evil lives there?

THE MOTHER

affected

The evil? Whom do you mean?

THE FATHER

The crunchy witch!

THE MOTHER

The crunchy witch!

The father picks up the broom again.

My! Tell me, what's the broom?

THE FATHER

The broom, the broom, what do you do with it,
what do you do with it?

It rode on, it ride witches on it!

A witch, old,

live deep in the forest,

she has power from the devil herself.

At midnight,

if no one is watching,

then she rides out to witch hunt.
To the chimney,
on the broom, oh horror,
over mountain and divide,
over valley and gorge,
through fog,
in the storm through the air:
yes, ride, yes, ride,
juchheissa, the witches!

THE MOTHER

Horrible! But the crunchy witch?

THE FATHER

Yes, by day o horror,
to the witch feast
in the Knisper-Knasper-Knuserhaus
the children,
Armsünderlein,
with magic cake she lures into it.
But evil-minded
take it quickly
the poor cake crunching child,
in the oven, heat-bright,
push the witch fast as lightning,
then come to the Stell ',
tanned the coat,
out of the oven, out of the oven
the gingerbread children!

THE MOTHER

And the gingerbread children?

THE FATHER

They are eaten!

THE MOTHER

From the witch?

THE FATHER

From the witch!

THE MOTHER

wrestling his hands

Oh, horror!

Help heaven! The children!

I can not stand it anymore!

She runs out of the house.

THE FATHER

Hey, old one, wait, take me with you!

We both want to go to the witch ride!

He takes the cumin bottle from the table and hurries after her.

Hexenritt

(Prelude to the second act)

SECOND ACT

In the forest

Deep forest. In the background the "Ilsestein", surrounded by dense fir trees.

To the right, a mighty fir, below which Gretel sits on a moss-covered root and winds a wreath of rose-hips, beside which lies a bouquet of flowers.

Left off in the bushes Hansel, looking for strawberries. Sunset.

GRETEL

quietly humming to himself

A little man stands very still and silent in the forest,
it has a cloak of pure purple.

Say, who likes to be the little man,

this is alone in the forest
with the purple coats?

The little man stands in the woods on one leg
and has on his head black little cape
Say, who likes to be the little man,
that stands on one leg
with the little black guy?
She holds up the hagenbuttenkränzchen and looks at it from all sides.
With the little black Kämmelein!

HANSEL
comes out and cheers swinging his basket
Juch-he!
My Erbelkörbchen is full up!
How will the mother praise the Hansel!

GRETEL
rising
My wreath is already finished! Look,
It has never been as beautiful as it has been today!

She wants to turn the wreath Hansel upside down.

GRETEL
Come, we want to search for new ones quickly!

HANSEL
In the dark, under hedges and beech?
You do not see a leaf, not a berry!
It is getting dark around!

GRETEL
Oh, Hansel, Hansel, what do we do?
What have we done to wicked children!
We were not allowed to line here for so long!

The cuckoo sounds, a little closer than before.

HANSEL
Listen, it's rustling in the trees!

Do you know what the forest is talking about now?

"Child, child," he asks, "are not you afraid?"

He peers uneasily around, finally turning to Gretel in embarrassment

Gretel, I do not know the way anymore!

GRETEL

upset

O God! What are you saying? Not the way anymore?

HANSEL

daring

What are you a furchstam 'git!

I am a boy and I am not afraid!

GRETEL

Ah, Hansel, surely we are suffering!

HANSEL

Oh, Gretel, go, be clever!

GRETEL

What is shining in the darkness?

HANSEL

These are the birches in a white dress.

GRETEL

And there, what's grinning on the swamp?

HANSEL

stammering

This is a glimmering willow stump!

GRETEL

What a strange face

is he doing right now, do not you see it?

HANSEL

I'll make you a nose! Do you hear it? You gnome!

GRETEL

scared

Look! The light, it always comes closer!

HANSEL

Irrlichtchen hopefully back and forth.

Gretel, you have to be more courageous!

Wait, I want to shred once!

Go a few steps to the background and shout through your cupped hands.

Who's there?

VOTE

as from Ilsestein

He there! He there! He there! He there!

The children nestle in alarm.

HANSEL

harshly repelling

Boys do not wear something like that!

Fits only for a girl's face!

He puts her the wreath on her.

Hey, Gretel, fine's girl! Egg the Daus!

You look like the forest queen!

GRETEL

I look like the forest queen,

so give me the bouquet!

HANSEL

give her the bouquet

Forest Queen with scepter and crown,

Take the nicks, but do not nibble!

He gives her the basket full of strawberries in the other hand and settles on the knees in front of her, as it were. At this moment the call of a cuckoo sounds.

Pointing with your hand.

Cuckoo, cuckoo, egg swallow!

GRETEL

waggish

Cuckoo, Cuckoo, Erbelschluck!

She takes a berry out of the basket and pushes it into her mouth, sipping it as if he were eating an egg.

HANSEL

jumping up

Ho-ho! I can do that too, just pay attention!

He takes some berries and lets them roll into Gretels mouth.

We'll do it like the cuckoo

when he looks in foreign nests!

Cuckoo, egg swallow!

It starts to dawn.

GRETEL

Cuckoo, Erbelschluck,

HANSEL

Put your children out!

GRETEL

zugreifend

Cuckoo, luck!

HANSEL

... drink the foreign eggs!

GRETEL

Cuckoo, swallow!

Hansel rolls a handful of strawberries into his mouth.

Collect berries nicely!

HANSEL

zugreifend

Cuckoo, luck!

GRETEL

... swallow them, clever ones, yourself!

HANSEL

Cuckoo, swallow!

In the end, they finally fight for the berries. Hansel wins the victory and puts the basket completely to the mouth, until he has become empty.

GRETEL

horrified, his hands collapsing

Hansel, what have you done, oh heaven!

All the spoils eaten, you lout!

Just wait, that gives a criminal court!

Because the mother, that is not fun today!

HANSEL

calm

Well, do not start that way!

You, Gretel, you did it yourself!

GRETEL

a little timid

Is someone there?

VOTE

Yes! Yes!

The children shudder together.

GRETEL

Did you hear it? 's called softly "Yes!"

Hansel, surely someone is close!

weeping

I'm afraid, I'm afraid,

Oh, I would be at home!

How does the forest look so ghostly!

HANSEL

Gretelchen, hold tight to me

I hold you, I protect you!

A dense fog rises and hides the background completely.

GRETEL

There come white nebulae!

See how they wave and look threateningly!

They come, they come, they touch us!

Screaming, hurries horrified under the tree and hides behind Hansel, leaning on his knees.

Father! Mother! Ah!

At this moment the fog tears on the left: a small gray male with a little bag on his back becomes visible.

HANSEL

Look there, the male!

GRETEL

Ah!

HANSEL

Sister! ...

... what does that ...

Be male?

GRETEL

Oh!

The male approaches with friendly gestures to the children, who calm down gradually.

SANDMAN

Sanding the children's eyes

The little Sandman I am, st!

and no bad sense, I!

I love you little ones, dear!

am you minded even minnig, st!

From this bag two grains

you tired in the Äugelein:

they will fall by themselves,

so that you sleep in gentle peace ';

and are you good and sound asleep:

then wake up to the stars,

from high distant heaven;

even beautiful dreams bring you the angels!

Drum dreams, dreams, child, dreams,

even beautiful dreams bring you the angels!

sinks

HANSEL

drowsy

Sandman was there!

GRETEL

as well

Let us pray the evening blessing!

They crouch down and fold their hands

GRETEL, HANSEL

I want to go to sleep in the evening,

fourteen angels stand around me:

two at my head,

two at my feet,

two to my right,

two to my left,

two who cover me,

two who wake me ...

GRETEL

... two who point me

to heaven Paradeisen!

HANSEL

... two, who point to heaven!

They sink back to the moss and soon, swallowed arm in arm, slumber. Whole darkness. Now suddenly a bright light penetrates through the fog, which immediately gathers up like a cloud and takes on the shape of a staircase.

Fourteen angels, in light, long-draped garments, walk in pairs, as the light increases in holiness, down the cloud staircase in intervals, and, in the order of the "evening blessing", stand up around the sleeping children. The first pair to the heads, the second to the feet, the third right, the fourth left; then the fifth and the sixth pair are distributed among the other pairs, so that the circle of angels is completely closed. Finally, the seventh pair enters the circle and takes place as a "guardian angel" on both sides of the children. The other angels now shake hands and perform a solemn round dance around

the group. The whole scene is filled with intense light. While the angels arrange themselves into a picturesque final scene, the curtain slowly closes.

THIRD ACT

foreplay

The crunchy cottage

Scene as at the end of the 2nd act.

The background still veiled by fog, which slowly warps during the following.

The angels have disappeared. The morning is breaking.

Taumännchen appears and shakes dewdrops on the sleeping children from a bellflower.

Dew Fairy

My name is Taumann,
and with the sun I travel,
I know from East to West,
who is lazy and who diligently,
sounding! sound! sounding! sound!
I'm coming in golden sunshine
and shine in your eyes,
and wake up with cool ropes,
what sleeps on the corridor and meadow,
then jump up, who's kidding
in the early morning,
because she has gold in her mouth;
So, you sleepers, awake!
The bright day is already laughing,
So, you sleepers, wake up, wake up!

Hurries away singing.

The children are getting worked up. Gretel rubs her eyes, looks around and straightens slightly as Hänsel lays on the other side to continue sleeping.

GRETEL

Where am I? Do I wake up? Is it a dream?

Here I lie under the Christmas tree!

High in the branches there is a whisper,

Little birds sing so sweet,

probably early on they woke up

and have offered her morning song.

Your little bird, dear bird,

good Morning!

She turns to Hansel.

There, the lazy dormouse!

Just wait, I wake you!

Ti-re-li-re-li, it's not early anymore!

Ti-re-li-re-li, it's not early anymore!

The lark sang it

and high up.

Ti-re-re-li-li

etc.

HANSEL

Suddenly jumping up with a sentence

Ki-ke-ri-ki! It's still early!

Ki-ke-ri-ki! It's still early!

Yes, I hear it:

The morning has arrived!

GRETEL

Ti-ti-ti-ti-ti-re-li-re *etc.*

HANSEL

Ki-ke-ri-ki! Ü-ü-ü-ü-ü

etc.

I'm so good, I do not know how!

I never slept as well as today!

GRETEL

But just listen: Here, underline tree,

I had a beautiful dream!

HANSEL

pensive

Right! I too dreamed something!

GRETEL

I dreamed I hear a noise and a sound,
like choirs of angels singing heavenly.
Light clouds in rosy glow
whirled and surged into the darkness.
See: It was light all of a sudden,
light flows through the sky,
I saw a golden ladder leaning
Angels descend,
even lovely little angel with golden wings.

HANSEL

interrupting her life
It must have been fourteen!

GRETEL

amazed
Did you see all this too?

HANSEL

Of course, it was beautiful!
And there I saw her go.

Hänsel turns to the background: In this moment, the last fog of mist tears apart. In the place of the fir wood, the "crunchy cottage" appears on the Ilsestein glittering in the rays of the risen sun. To the left of it, at a distance, is an oven. On the right side there is a big cage, both connected to the crunchy house by a fence of cake-men.

GRETEL

Hänsel is holding back
Stay, stay!

HANSEL

surprised
Oh, heaven, what happened here?
No, that's not what I saw my day!
Both look like bewitched on the crunchy cottage.

GRETEL

gradually regains its composure

How does it smell from there,
o just look at this splendor,
Of cakes and pies ...

with HÄNSEL together

... made a little house,
with patties and pies
it's high roofed,
the windows are true,
like sugar so shiny,
Raisins even juicy
along the gable,
and traun! to look around
even a gingerbread fence!

O glorious castles,
how are you jewelery and fine,
What a forest prince
May I be inside?
Oh, it would be at home
Forest princess fine,
she was tired of a treat
with cake and wine,
the most delicious Schmause
us both friendly,
us friendly, friendly!

HANSEL

Everything stays quiet, nothing is stirring in there!
Come, let us go in!

GRETEL

holding him back, startled

Are you in your senses?
Boy, how do you like being so bold?
Who knows who in there is fine in there?

HANSEL

Oh look, look, how the little house laughs at us!
Ha! The little angels brought us here!

GRETEL

musling

The angels? Yes, that's how it will be!

HANSEL

Yes, Gretel, they kindly invite us!

Come on, we'll crunch a little bit from the cottage!

BOTH

Come on, yes we'll crack,

Come on, yes we crack like two mouse!

They jump hand in hand over the background, stop again and creep cautiously on the tips of their feet to the little house. After some hesitation, Hänsel breaks out a piece of cake on the right edge.

A VOICE from the house

Crunchy, crispy creaks, who knips me at the cottage?

Hänsel tricks and lets the piece of cake fall in alarm.

HANSEL

Did you hear it?

GRETEL

a little timid

The wind....

HANSEL

... the wind....

BOTH

... the heavenly child!

GRETEL

pick up the cake and try it

Hm!

HANSEL

Gretel looking desirous

How does it taste?

GRETEL

lets tease Hansel

There you have something too!

HANSEL

puts her hands on her chest in delight

Hei!

GRETEL, HANSEL

Hei!

etc.

O delicious cake,

how do you like more!

I am as if

I would already be in heaven!

HANSEL

Ha, how that tastes!

GRETEL

It's too delicious!

HANSEL

How sweet!

GRETEL

How delicious!

HANSEL

Ha....

GRETEL

How sweet!

HANSEL

... how delicious!

GRETEL

Maybe here lives a confectioner!

HANSEL

Hey, confectioner! Watch out!

A hole is made for you now by the mouse!

He breaks a big piece of cake out of the wall.

The VOICE from the house

Crunchy, crispy creaks, who knips me at the cottage?

GRETEL, HANSEL

The wind, the wind, the heavenly child!

The upper part of the front door opens softly and the head of the crunchy witch becomes visible. The children do not notice her and feast happily. Then she opens the door completely, creeps cautiously towards the children and throws a rope to Hansel, who turns her back unknowingly around the neck.

GRETEL

Wait, you little mouse,

Immediately the Katz 'comes from the house'

HANSEL

further chewing

Knusp're only too

and leave me in peace

GRETEL

tears the piece from his hand

Not so fast

Mr. Wind, Mr. Wind!

HANSEL

take it again

Heavenly child, I'll take what I find!

GRETEL, then HÄNSEL

laughing

Ha ha ha

etc.

wicked witch

laughing brightly

Hi hi, hi hi

etc.

HANSEL

horrified

Let go! Who are you? Let me go!

WITCH

pulling the children by themselves

Little angel!

And you my little boy!

She caresses the children.

You come to visit me? That's nice!

Dear children, so round and fat!

HANSEL

makes desperate efforts to get out

Who are you, stingy? Let me go!

WITCH

Well, sweetheart, do not embellish yourself!

Do you know that you do not laugh at me?

I'm Raisin Leckermaul,

always friendly, always friendly

innocent, like a little kid!

That's why I love the little kids so much!

so lovely, so lovely, ah! nice to eat!

She strokes Hansel

HANSEL

Go, stay out of the face!

He stamps his foot

Do you hear, I do not like you!

WITCH

laughing brightly

What are you delicious devil buns,

especially you, my sweet girl!

Come, little mouse,

come in my little house!

You should have a good time with me,
wants to lick you deliciously inside!
Chocolate, tarts, marzipan,
Cake filled with sweet cream ',
Carob and maiden leather,
and rice porridge, he stands on the stove,
Raisins and figs
and almonds and dates show up:
It's all in the house of your own,
yes, all your own!

HANSEL

I'm not going with you, nasty woman!

GRETEL

You are too friendly!

WITCH

Look look!

Look, how smart!

My children, I mean so well with you,
you are with me as in the kingdom of heaven!

Come, little mouse,
come in my little house!

You should have a good time with me,
want to be inside ...

GRETEL

So say: what do you want ...

WITCH

... delicious to you.

GRETEL

... do my brother?

WITCH

I now ...

I want to feed and noodle him,
with all sorts of excellent things
make it tender and tasty.

And is not he tame then, and good,
and docile and patient as a sheep,
then, Hansel, I'll tell you,
you have a great joy ahead!

HANSEL

So say it, but loud and not in the ear: ...

WITCH

Hey?

HANSEL

What great joy is in store for me?

WITCH

Yes, dear children, listening and yearning
you will miss this pleasure!

HANSEL

Egg, my eyes and ears are good!
I am well aware of what harm I do!
determined
Gretel, do not trust the word!
Come on, sister, we're leaving.

He has now freed himself from the noose and runs with Gretel to the foreground. Here they are held back by the witch, who imperiously raises a stick hanging from his belt with repeated gestures of taunting them.

HEXE

stop!

The stage gradually darkens.

Hocus pocus, lumbago!

Stir and meet the river!

No more forward, not back?

Banish yourself with the evil eye!

Head stiff in your neck!

The button of the stick starts to glow intensely.

Hokus pokus, now comes jocus:

children, look at the magic button,
little eye stands still in the head !.
Now go in to the stable, you drip.

New gesture; Then she directs Hänsel, whose gaze is fixed on the glowing button, to the stable and closes the barred door behind him.

Hocus pocus, bonus jocus,
malus tocus, hokus pokus!
Bonus jocus, malus locus!

Gradually the stage lights up again, while the glamor of the magic button decreases.

Hocus pocus, bonus jocus,
malus locus, hocus pocus!

Hilarious to Gretel, who is still motionless

Well, Gretel, be sensible and nice,
the Hansel will now be fat.
We want it
fattened with sweet almonds and raisins.
I go into the house and get it quickly,
you do not move from the Stell '!

She threatens grinning with a finger and goes into the house.

GRETEL

rigid and immovable
Hu! How dread the witch is!

HÄNSEL

hurriedly whispering
Gretel, pst! do not speak so loud!
Be smart and pay close
attention to what the witch is doing.
Apparently, do everything she wants -
she'll come back - pst! quiet!

The witch comes out, makes sure that Gretel is still standing, whereupon she scatters the hänsel out of a basket of almonds and raisins.

HEXE

Well,

little boy, delight your fuzz!

Put Hansel in the mouth with a raisin.

Eat, bird, or die!

Cakes you get!

She turns to Gretel and disenchanted her with a juniper.

Hokus pokus Holderbusch!

Shrivel limbs, husch!

Gretel stirs again.

Now again, sweet little thing,

stir me quickly the round legs!

Go, my little doll, nimble and fresh,

cover nicely the table inside:

bowls, plates, knives, barbells,

napkin for my beak;

Now make everything very quick and fine,

otherwise I'll lock you in the stable!

She threatens to giggle; Gretel hurries off.

Hi hi hi hi hi!

to the dormant Hansel

The lout is sleeping, now look,

how the youth can sleep!

Well, sleep well, you good sheep,

soon you sleep your everlasting sleep.

But first Gretel has to turn to me,

with you, my girl, I begin;

are so cute, tender and round,

as made for witches mouth!

She opens the oven door and smells in, her face lit up by a dark red firelight.

The dough is ready, we can go ahead.

Hey, how the logs crack in the oven!

She puts a few more logs under her - the flames blow high and sink together again. The witch, happy, rubs her hands.

Yes, Gretelchen,

you will soon be a little boy!

Look look!

Look, how smart!

You just have to sit in the oven,

and look for the gingerbread!

Are you in there then, swab!

is the door,

Then fine Gretelchen is

my Brätelchen!

The sausage should turn

into cake with sugar and almonds!

In the magic oven,

you will be a gingerbread!

Look, look, how smart!

Hi hi, hi hi

etc.

In wild joy she takes a broom and sits astride it.

Hurr hopp

hop , gallop lopp lopp,

my

broom , hurr hopp nit lazy!

She rides around on the broom.

As I like it,

in the light of day

jump

around the house!

She rides again. Gretel stands listening to the window while listening.

At dark night,
when no one is watching,
to the witch feast by
the chimney out!
From five and six , the witch says
,
make seventy and eight, that's the
way it is done,
and nine is one
and ten is none,
and a lot is nothing,
the witch speaks!
So she rides early in the morning!

*With great jumps she rides to the background and disappears temporarily behind the
crunchy cottage. Once again visible, the witch comes to the fore, where she suddenly
stops and descends.*

Prr! Broom, huh!

She limps back to the stable and tickles Hansel with a spider rice. Get

up, my
little boy , show me your little tooth!

Hansel sticks out his tongue.

Slip, lick! Mm, mm, mm!
Tasty tasty! Mm, mm, mm!
Little tasty rascal,
show me your finger!

Hansel puts out a stick.

Jemine! Oh dear!
like a stick, oh dear!
Bübchen, your fingers
are wretched things!

calling

girl! Gretel!

Gretel shows herself at the door.

Bring raisins and almonds,
Hansel says it tastes like more!

Gretel jumps into the house and returns immediately with a basket full of raisins and almonds.

GRETEL

There are the almonds!

She stands behind her while the witch feeds Hansel, and with the juniper she makes the gesture of disenchantment.
quietly

Hokus pokus Holderbusch, dull
limbs, husch!

WITCH

turning quickly

What did you say, my goose?

Hansel gets upset again.

GRETEL a

little confused.

I mean: well, my tan!

HEX

Hey?

GRETEL

louder

Well, my tan!

HEX

Hi hi hi! My good droplet,
put something in your head!

Put a raisin in Greteln's mouth.

Eat, bird, or die!

Cakes that get!

She opens the oven door, the glow has apparently diminished something. Hansel gives lively signals to Greteln meanwhile.

HANSEL

quietly opening the stable door,

sister, take care!

HEX

Gretel looking greedily

How moistened the little mouth
after this sweet little child!

Come on, Gretelchen,

Zuckermädelchen!

Gretel approaches.

You should hunk in the oven
and look for the gingerbread.

Carefully look, yes!

if you are already brown,

or if it is too early it

is a little trouble!

Gretel hesitates.

HÄNSEL creeping

out of the stable,

sister, take care!

GRETEL

awkwardly stelling

Oh, how I caught it on,

I'll be there?

WITCH

Just have to

lift a bit!

Head bent, it

's easy!

HÄNSEL

Gretel holding back her dress,
sister, take care!

GRETEL

shy
I'm so stupid,
do not blame me!
So just show me:
how am I supposed to lift myself?

HEXE

makes an impatient motion
head bent, it
's easy!

She grumbles, crawls into the oven by leaning forward halfway, giving her Hansel and Gretel a bump so that she flies in, then quickly slams the door shut.

GRETEL, HAULY mocking

her
"And then you're in there, swallows! Go
the door, pat!"
You are then instead of Gretelchen
... a Brätelchen!

Hansel and Gretel cheerfully fall into each other's arms.

Juch-hei! Now the witch is dead,
dead, and out of trouble!
Juch-hei! Now the witch is silent, quiet as a
mouse, cake is the stuff '.

Now, at the end, the horror,
witch-
ghost , and the haunting is over!

they take hold of the hand.

Yes, let us be happy,

dance in the firelight,
hold in the crunchy house
most delightful delights.
Heil juch-hei, juch-hei! etc.

They embrace and roll with each other. first in the foreground then gradually towards the crunchy cottage. When they arrive at the crunchy cottage, Hansel breaks free from Gretel, hurries into the house by slamming the door behind him and throws Gretel through the upper hatch apples, pears, oranges, gilded nuts and all sorts of sugar in the preserved apron. Meanwhile, the witches' stove starts to crackle violently; the flame rises high. Then there's a big crash, and the stove crashes down thundering. Hansel and Gretel, who drop their prey in terror, rush in dismay and stand there frozen. Their amazement rises to the top as they become aware of the ranks of children around them whose cakes have now fallen off.

HANSEL

There, see only the kind children!

GRETEL

Where could they have come from?

KUEENKINDER

motionless, with closed eyes, as before the cake
figures Redeem, free,
for all time!

GRETEL

Closed are their eyes;
they sleep and sing so well!

KITCHEN CHILDREN

O touch me that I can wake up!

HÄNSEL

embarrassed

Do you touch her, I do not trust me!

GRETEL

Yes, let's stroke that pretty face!

She strokes the next child, this opens her eyes and smiles.

KITCHEN CHILDREN

O touch me, also touch me,
that I can open my eyes!

Gretel caresses the other children, who, smiling, open their eyes without moving; In the meantime, Hansel seizes the juniper.

HÄNSEL

Hokus pokus Holderbusch!
Damp, rigid limbs, husch!

The children jump up and rush from all sides.

KITCHEN CHILDREN

Thank you, thank you throughout your life!
The children join in a march of Hänsel and Gretel.
The witchcraft is over now,
now we sing and jump happy and free!
Come, little children, to the march!
all hands are fine!
Drum sings and jumps, so dances and sings,
because cake's beckoning us all,
Drum sings and jumps
, and so on,
that, according to the jubilation, the forest penetrates,
and all around the forest the sound of pleasure rings out!
retiring
Thank you! Thank you!

HÄNSEL

The little angels said it in a dream
in the quiet night ...
Four cake children surround Hansel and Gretel and bow gracefully before them.
... which is so wonderful ...
the day has come true.

KITCHEN CHILDREN

Praise and thanks!

GRETEL

Your angel , who watches us so faithfully
by day and by night,
give you praise and thanks for all the splendor that
makes us laugh, that
makes us laugh so wondrously!

HANSEL

Your cherub, who guard us so faithfully
by day and by night,
have praise and thanks,
have praise and thanks for all the splendor that
so cheerfully makes us laugh!

KITCHEN CHILDREN

Have praise and thanks for all the splendor
that makes us laugh!

Thank you all your life!

and so on.

All come together to shake hands with Hansel and Gretel.

ALL

Have praise and thanks, etc.

THE FATHER

behind the scene

Ral-la-la-la, ral-la-la-la,
if only our children were there!

Ral-la-la-ia, ral-la-ia-la-ia,

Juch! Oh, there they are!

The father appears in the background with the mother and stops when he sees the children.

CHANGE to

them

father! Mother!

GRETEL

as well

father! Mother!

MOTHER CHILDREN

!

THE FATHER

There are the poor sinners!

Happy hug. Meanwhile, two boys have pulled the witch out of the wreckage of the magic oven as big gingerbread. At the sight of everything, everything bursts into a jubilant scream.

ALL

Hei!

THE FATHER

Children, look at the miracle,
how the witch can witch,
how hard, crispy, she
herself became a cake!

ALL OTHERS

Look, behold the miracle,
how the witch can witch,
how she became hard, crispy,
herself now to the cake!

The two boys carry the witch to the crunchy house.

THE FATHER

Remember Heaven Criminal Tribunal:
Evil works do not last.
When the need rises to the highest,
God the Lord graciously inclines to us!
Yes, when the need rises to the highest,
God the Lord shake hands with us!

GRETEL, HÄNSEL, THE MOTHER, KITCHEN CHILDREN

When the need rises to the highest,
with the Father
God the Lord shake hands with us!

As the children dance a funny round about the group, the curtain falls.