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**Dramatic
Publishing**

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67 Cinderellas

By

STACEY LANE



Dramatic Publishing Company

Woodstock, Illinois • Australia • New Zealand • South Africa

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STACEY LANE

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(67 CINDERELLAS)

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67 *Cinderellas* opened on Feb. 11, 2016, at East Valley Children's Theatre at the Mesa Arts Center in Mesa, Ariz.

Cast:

King Cornelius	Calvin Mugge
Prince Dalliance	Tanner Morris
Queen Carmen	Nicole Rossi
Cinderella	Remy Rathbun
Genevieve	Jaden Webb
Constance	Isabella Chook
Lira	Shyanne French
Claudine	Clara Nagy
Duchess Celeste	Brooke Anundson
Duke Davin	Ayden Ford
Countess Francesca	Devon Weisler
Lady Bernadine	Riley Long
Lady Emmeline	Brighten Knight
Lady Marceline	Elie Amparano
Willimenie	Elizabeth Schaible
Vilda	Calabria Pelletier
Minerva	Rachel Primrose
Hessa	Sydney Preston
Sir Humphrey	Dante Dallago
Sir Gladwin	Jaden Schneider
Elise	Brittany Fleming
Deja	Emma Quinlan
Dame Sabine	Sawyer Wolter
Quinette	Alexia Zitzke
Annora	Mckenzie Elias
Lady Zara	Alexi Vogel
Ivory	Abbey Primrose
Ardelle	Kylie Sheets
Estrilda	Emma Kobza
Lady Lucindala	Taylor Elias
Galina	Winter Sellers

Hazel	Eliza McKissick
Empress Rosemunda.....	Jessica Hughes
Silvie	Kylie Burge
Archbishop Theobald.....	Tim Swanson
Neville.....	Joshua Boenzi
Princess Priscilla	Brighten Knight
Gret	Elie Amparano
Sleeping Beauty	Sydney Preston
Fairy Godmother.....	Kylie Burge

Production Staff:

Director	Jere Van Patten
Producing Artistic Director.....	Karen Rolston
Stage Manager	Shyla Bonham
Assistant Stage Manager.....	Savannah Gunton Perry
Choreographer.....	Lauren Stanis
Set Designer	Dori Brown
Lighting Designer	Daniel Davisson
Costume Designer.....	Barbara Jakucki
Makeup/Hair Designers	Cori Johnson, Beth Mosey
Sound/Props Designer.....	Karen Rolston
Technical Director.....	Erin Peters
Production Assistant/Makeup Assistant/ Dance Captain.....	Kacey Cavanaugh
Shop Supervisor	Jason Krull
Light Board Operator.....	Owen Wrather
Assistant Sound Designer/ Sound Board Operator	Skyler Sellers
Props Mistress.....	Jacqui D'Luzanski
Fly Operators	Savannah Gunton Perry, Jake Olson
Stage Crew	Diana Stapley, Mackenzie Perry, Camry Simpson

Special thanks to Andy Falter and the Kilbourne Middle School Drama Club.

Dedicated to Marilyn Brigati,
my high-school AP English teacher,
who taught me how to wield the written word.

67 Cinderellas

CHARACTERS

KING CORNELIUS (m): Prince Dalliance's stern father.

PRINCE DALLIANCE (m): A naive believer in magic and fairytale endings.

QUEEN CARMEN (w): Prince Dalliance's concerned mother.

SERVANTS (either): Palace attendants.

CINDERELLA (w): A persevering legend.

EBBA (w): A gossipy friend of Genevieve, Violet, Lira and Claudine.

GENEVIEVE (w): A faithful friend of Ebba, Violet, Lira and Claudine.

VIOLET (w): A charismatic friend of Ebba, Genevieve, Lira and Claudine.

LIRA (w): An honest and outraged friend of Ebba, Genevieve, Violet and Claudine.

CLAUDINE (w): A love-struck but loathing friend of Ebba, Genevieve, Violet and Lira.

DUCHESS CELESTE (w): Duke Davin's idealistic wife.

DUKE DAVIN (m): Duchess Celeste's agreeable husband.

COUNTESS FRANCESCA (w): Duchess Celeste's confident confidant.

LADY BERNADINE (w): Lady Emmeline and Lady Marceline's conspiring triplet.

LADY EMMELINE (w): Lady Bernadine and Lady Marceline's plotting triplet.

LADY MARCELINE (w): Lady Bernadine and Lady Emmeline's scheming triplet.

WILLIMENIE (w): Cinderella's whiny younger stepsister.

VILDA (w): Cinderella's ignorant older stepsister.

MINERVA (w): Cinderella's cruel stepmother.

HESSA (w): Duchess Celeste and Duke Davin's spunky granddaughter.

SIR HUMPHREY (m): King Cornelius' first-in-command guard.

SIR GLADWIN (m): King Cornelius' second-in-command guard, who plays the violin.

GUARDS (either): Palace protectors.

ELISE (w): Prince Dalliance's right-hand woman and best friend.

CONSTANCE (w): A down-on-her-luck damsel.

DEJA (w): A resourceful trickster.

DAME SABINE (w): An upper-class kiss-up.

MELKA (w): A brazen maiden.

QUINETTE (w): A ticklish sweetheart.

ANNORA (w): An outspoken teenager.

LADY ZARA (w): A melodramatic aristocrat.

PATRICE (w): An upright commoner.

ARDELLE (w): An ambitious phony.

CORWIN (w): An unsung critic.

ESTRILDA (w): A starry-eyed admirer.

TEGAN (w): A bossy spitfire.

EMPRESS ODACIA (w): An entitled prima donna.

GALINA (w): A gutsy underdog.

LARK (w): A fast-talking go-getter.

IVORY (w): A meek loyal subject.

EMPRESS ROSEMUNDA (w): A snobby social-climber.

SILVIE (w): A pleasant peasant.

LADY NYDIA (w): Dame Sabine's flattering best friend.

HAZEL (w): An ill-informed friend of Enid, Lucasta and Jocelyn.

ENID (w): A compassionate friend of Hazel, Lucasta and Jocelyn.

LUCASTA (w): A clever friend of Enid, Hazel and Jocelyn.

JOCELYN (w): A fascinated friend of Enid, Hazel and Lucasta.

ARCHBISHOP THEOBALD (m): The royal wedding officiator.

NEVILLE (m): Silvie's sweet suitor.

LADY LUCINDALA (w): A classy socialite.

PRINCESS PRISCILLA (w): A proper princess from a neighboring kingdom.

NONNIE (either): Deja's conflicted younger sibling.

GRET (w): Princess Priscilla's lady-in-waiting.

SERVANTS OF PRINCESS PRISCILLA (either): Traveling attendants.

SLEEPING BEAUTY (w): A dreamy princess from a neighboring kingdom.

FAIRY GODMOTHER (w): A bubbly bringer of magic.

NOTES: Additional casting and production notes can be found in the back of the book.

SCENES

ACT I

Scene 1: The palace ballroom. Evening.

Scene 2: The palace. The next morning.

Scene 3: The palace ballroom. That evening.

ACT II

Scene 4: Cinderella's home. The next morning.

Scene 5: The palace. The same morning.

Scene 6: The palace ballroom. Two weeks later.

Scene 7: Cinderella's home. The same day.

GENDER FLEXIBILITY

By changing the character name, the following roles may be played by men:

Countess Francesca: Count Francis

Hessa: Hessel

Dame Sabine: Duke Sabin

Lady Nydia: Lord Nigel

FOR A SMALLER CAST

COMBINED ROLES: The following parts may be combined into one character. The character should go by the first name listed.

COUNTESSFRANCESCA: Countess Francesca and Lady Nydia

GALINA: Galina and Corwin

ANNORA: Annora, Jocelyn and Melka

ARDELLE: Ardelle, Empress Odacia and Lucasta

LADY LUCINDALA: Lady Lucindala and Tegan

IVORY: Ivory, Patrice and Enid

HAZEL: Hazel and Lark

LIRA: Lira and Ebba

QUINETTE: Quinette and Nonnie

*CONSTANCE: Constance and Violet

*In Scene 5, CONSTANCE should wear a large blue shawl over her stained dress.

DOUBLE CASTING: The following roles may be double-cast:

SILVIE:

SLEEPING BEAUTY

FAIRY GODMOTHER

PRINCESS PRISCILLA:

LADY BERNADINE

LADY EMMELINE

LADY MARCELINE

EMPRESS ROSEMUNDA

SLEEPING BEAUTY

FAIRY GODMOTHER

GRET:

LADY BERNADINE

LADY EMMELINE

LADY MARCELINE

EMPRESS ROSEMUNDA

SLEEPING BEAUTY

FAIRY GODMOTHER

SLEEPING BEAUTY:

QUEEN CARMEN

CLAUDINE

DUCHESS CELESTE

COUNTESS FRANCESCA

DAME SABINE

LADY ZARA

IVORY

LADY LUCINDALA

SILVIE

PRINCESS PRISCILLA

GRET

FAIRY GODMOTHER

FAIRY GODMOTHER:

QUEEN CARMEN

GENEVIEVE

CONSTANCE

LIRA

CLAUDINE

DUCHESS CELESTE

COUNTESS FRANCESCA

LADY BERNADINE

LADY EMMELINE

LADY MARCELINE

DEJA

DAME SABINE

QUINETTE

ANNORA

LADY ZARA

IVORY

ARDELLE

ESTRILDA

LADY LUCINDALA

GALINA

HAZEL

EMPRESS ROSEMUNDA

SILVIE

PRINCESS PRISCILLA

GRET

SLEEPING BEAUTY

PRODUCTION NOTES

Glass Slipper:

For the slipper to actually fit each actor and allow her to comfortably walk around in it, multiple identical shoes of varying sizes may be utilized and switched out in between scenes.

Scene Changes:

To avoid lengthy blackouts, palace servants can move set pieces and hang up or take down wedding decorations, as party guests or ladies in line mingle and move to their places during the top of the scenes.

67 Cinderellas Scene 1 and Scene 2 Summary

King Cornelius and Queen Carmen throw a ball to help their son choose a bride. The shy Prince Dalliance decides to wait for a magical sign to make his life-altering decision for him. When a beautiful lady in a sparkling blue ball gown appears on the staircase just before the stroke of midnight, the prince is certain she is his one true love. They share a dance, but not a single word. Dreamy Dalliance is smitten. Before he can learn anything about this mysterious party-crasher, she rushes off, leaving only her glass slipper behind. With the help of Elise, his faithful servant and best friend, the prince sets out on a quest to find his lost love by trying the shoe on every single woman in his kingdom.

A long line of tired liars await the Prince, Elise, and the palace guards the next morning. A few righteous women come clean about their non-blue dressing donning identities, but most have elaborate excuses as to why they had to run away mid-dance without leaving any contact information. The prince's romantic plan seems to go off without a hitch when the slipper fits a sweet barefoot peasant. The two new love birds decide to get married right away before the magic wears off.

Scene 3

(The palace ballroom is hastily decorated for a wedding.)

SERVANTS run about putting up last-minute decorations. Attendees ind their places. All save MINERVA, VILDA, WILLIMENIE, KING CORNELIUS, QUEEN CARMEN, ARCHBISHOP THEOBALD, PRINCE DALLIANCE, SILVIE, CINDERELLA, SLEEPING BEAUTY and FAIRY GODMOTHER are in attendance.)

DUCHESS CELESTE. I am simply bursting with joy for our young prince. Finally he has found his true love after such a long and arduous search.

HESSA. It's been less than a day.

VIOLET. Can you believe it? She was really a peasant all along.

GENEVIEVE. And Prince Dalliance wants to marry her just the same.

CLAUDINE. He's so noble.

EBBA. Yeah. But that still doesn't explain where she got the dress and the shoes.

CLAUDINE. Must be magic.

PATRICE. Where are the bride's parents?

ANNORA. I don't think she has any parents.

PATRICE. Not even a stepparent?

MELKA. No family at all.

PATRICE. Poor dear.

ESTRILDA. Poor dear? She's about to marry a prince.

(MINERVA enters with VILDA and WILLIMENIE in tow.)

VILDA. I don't know why we have to be here.

WILLIMENIE. It's not like we even know this girl.

VILDA. Or the prince knows we're alive.

MINERVA. Shut up and smile.

(MINERVA waves at the well-to-do attendees.)

WILLIMENIE. Well, at least there'll be cake.

(KING CORNELIUS and QUEEN CARMEN enter with much fanfare and take their places. The crowd hushes.)

KING CORNELIUS. Lords and ladies, loyal subjects. It is with much pride and joy that we welcome you to the wedding of our only son, Prince Dalliance.

(The crowd applauds. ARCHBISHOP THEOBALD, with a giant ancient book in hand, and PRINCE DALLIANCE enter and take their places.)

DUCHESS CELESTE. Look at his smile. It's true love.

DUKE DAVIN. Indeed.

(Lovely music plays as SILVIE, in a glittery wedding gown, enters. Wearing the one glass slipper; she hobbles down the aisle.)

COUNTESS FRANCESCA. Have you ever seen a more beautiful bride?!

LADY NYDIA. Beyond lovely.

COUNTESS FRANCESCA. Should I live to be a hundred I shall never see a bride more beautiful than she. The one true princess.

DAME SABINE. Such royal grace.

HAZEL. Why is she walking like that?

ENID. Dear me. Did our princess-to-be hurt herself?

LUCASTA. No. No. She's wearing the glass slipper.

JOCELYN. There's only one.

HAZEL. What happened to the other one?

JOCELYN. No one knows.

ARCHBISHOPTHEOBALD. Dearly beloved. We are gathered here today to join together Prince Dalliance and Cindi—

SILVIE. Sorry. It's Silvie.

PRINCE DALLIANCE *(disappointed)*. Oh.

SILVIE. Is there something wrong, my love?

PRINCE DALLIANCE. Oh, no. No. Of course not. I was just expecting your name to be ... something else.

SILVIE. Like what?

PRINCE DALLIANCE. Never mind.

QUEEN CARMEN (*whispering to KING CORNELIUS*). He still hadn't learned her name?! Oh, dear.

ARCHBISHOPTHEOBALD. Matrimony is a most honorable estate and is not to be entered into lightly or rashly, but respectfully and solemnly. If there be reason why these two should not be joined in marriage, speak now or forever hold your peace.

(NEVILLE jumps to his feet.)

NEVILLE. I have an objection!

(The crowd gasps.)

NEVILLE (*cont'd*). She was not at the ball.

SILVIE. What ball?

NEVILLE. She was reading bedtime stories to orphans last night.

(The crowd gasps in disgust.)

LADY NYDIA. Disgraceful!

DAME SABINE. Disgusting!

PRINCE DALLIANCE. My love, tell me it isn't true. Tell me you were at the ball.

SILVIE. What ball?

PRINCE DALLIANCE. The ball where we danced and you lost your shoe and stole my heart.

SILVIE. This is the first I'm hearing of a ball. You said whoever fit the shoe would marry you. You said it was a magic shoe and would only fit your true love. You tricked me.

PRINCE DALLIANCE. You tricked me.

QUEEN CARMEN (*whispering*). Cornelius, do something. This is a disaster.

KING CORNELIUS (*whispering*). Humph. I figured he would find the wrong girl. I just didn't figure he'd figure it out.

PRINCE DALLIANCE. I knew something wasn't right.

ELISE. Because you didn't recognize her?

PRINCE DALLIANCE. No. Because of her name. It should be more magical. More lyrical. More flowery. Silvie doesn't sound magical fairy princessy enough. I always imagined my beloved's name would end in something like "na" or "la."

GALINA. Your majesty, my name is Galina.

PRINCE DALLIANCE. Hmm.

LADY LUCINDALA. I am Lady Lucindala.

PRINCE DALLIANCE. Oh!

PRINCESS PRISCILLA. I am Princess Priscilla of Pendlebrooke Palace.

PRINCE DALLIANCE. Ooooooh!

(The crowd "awwhhhs.")

PRINCE DALLIANCE. Yes! Yes! A name like that.

DEJA (*jumping to her feet*). My name is Gwena-la-da-ella.

NONNIE. No, it's not.

DEJA. Shhh. Empress Extraordinaire of the Golden Grove in the High Hills ... of the Lost ... Diamond ... Ruby Kingdom.

NONNIE. You've got to be kidding me.

DUCHESS CELESTE. My stars. That sounds—

HESSA. Made up?

DUCHESS CELESTE. No. Exotic.

DUKE DAVIN. Must be far far away.

PRINCE DALLIANCE. Give me back that shoe.

(PRINCE DALLIANCE yanks the slipper off SILVIE's foot.)

SILVIE. Take back the shoe, but give me back my heart.

PRINCE DALLIANCE. Elise, if you would please—

ELISE. Really? You're really going to do this again? Dally, didn't you just learn that—

PRINCE DALLIANCE. Guards!

SIR HUMPHREY & SIR GLADWIN. Yes, your majesty.

(SIR HUMPHREY grabs a chair. SIR GLADWIN grabs the violin.)

QUEEN CARMEN *(whispering)*. Cornelius, aren't you going to put a stop to this travesty?

KING CORNELIUS *(whispering)*. No. Now we've got a one in four chance that he'll pick a genuine princess this time. That's much better odds than we had before.

QUEEN CARMEN. Is that the only reason you picked me? Because I was a princess?

KING CORNELIUS. Of course not, my queen.

SIR HUMPHREY. Ladies, form an orderly line.

(Most of the ladies in attendance rush forward.)

SIR HUMPHREY. No. No. Just those four. For now.

(The ladies sigh in disappointment. LADY LUCINDALA, PRINCESS PRISCILLA, GALINA and DEJA line up.)

GALINA. Wait. I was the first to—I should be in front.

PRINCE DALLIANCE. The order doesn't matter. All that matters is the magic.

(LADY LUCINDALA prances up to the seat and sticks out her foot dramatically.)

LADY LUCINDALA. My turn.

(ELISE puts the slipper on LADY LUCINDALA, as the crowd leans in in whispered anticipation.)

ELISE. Surprise. She's not the love of your life.

LADY LUCINDALA. Your loss.

(LADY LUCINDALA exits the ballroom with her pride intact.)

SIR HUMPHREY. Princess Priscilla of Pendlebrooke Palace, please.

(PRINCESS PRISCILLA sits in the chair. ELISE slides the slipper on her foot. ELISE looks up at PRINCE DALLIANCE and shrugs.)

KING CORNELIUS. Oh happy day.

(SIR GLADWIN plays a flourish on the violin.)

PRINCE DALLIANCE *(running over and yanking the ring off of SILVIE's finger and presenting it to PRINCESS PRISCILLA)*. Princess Priscilla, will you marry me?

PRINCESS PRISCILLA. I shall.

(The crowd applauds, some more enthusiastically than others.)

DAME SABINE. A perfect pair.

LADY NYDIA. A match made in heaven.

KING CORNELIUS. These two young lovebirds shall be married at once.

PRINCESS PRISCILLA. I must prepare. (*Snapping her fingers.*) Servants.

GRET. Yes, your majesty.

(PRINCESS PRISCILLA exits dramatically, followed by GRET and her other SERVANTS.)

GALINA. Wait! I haven't had a turn yet. The shoe might fit me too.

PRINCE DALLIANCE. Don't be ridiculous. The shoe cannot fit more than one woman. It is magical.

SILVIE. Then why'd it fit me?

ELISE (*overlapping*). Then why'd it fit her?

(GALINA grabs SILVIE's foot and holds her own foot up to SILVIE's.)

GALINA. See. Same size. They are practically exactly the very same size.

SILVIE. Let go of my foot.

(Both crash to the ground.)

DUCHESS CELESTE. I can see her petticoat. My stars. The shame. Cover your eyes, Hessa.

(DUKE DAVIN throws his hand over HESSA's eyes. NEVILLE rushes over to help SILVIE up.)

NEVILLE. Silvie, let me—

SILVIE. I don't need your help. You ruined my wedding day.

NEVILLE. No, silly Silvie. I saved you. From marrying the wrong man.

DAME SABINE. Don't you mean you saved the prince from marrying the wrong woman?

NEVILLE. Silvie, my sweet, I love you. I've always loved you for as long as there's been stars in the sky.

PRINCE DALLIANCE. Can you believe this guy?

SILVIE. Neville, I never knew.

DUCHESS CELESTE. True love.

DUKE DAVIN. Quite so.

(NEVILLE gets on one knee. SIR GLADWIN plays the violin.)

PRINCE DALLIANCE. No. Not for them.

(SIR GLADWIN abruptly stops playing.)

NEVILLE. Silvie, will you marry me?

SILVIE. Yes! A million times yes. I love you.

NEVILLE. I love you more.

SILVIE. I love you, mostest.

PRINCE DALLIANCE. Unbelievable. How can you have moved on so quickly?!

(GRET re-enters.)

GRET. Princess Priscilla of Pendlebrooke Palace is ready to marry you, your majesty.

QUEEN CARMEN. How did she get ready so fast?

PRINCE DALLIANCE. Magic!

GRET & ELISE. Servants!

ARCHBISHOP THEOBALD. Places please. Could the other young woman in the wedding dress please step out of the aisle?

(SILVIE and NEVILLE join the congregation.)

KING CORNELIUS. Lords and ladies, dukes and duchesses, earls and empresses, loyal subjects of our most prosperous kingdom. With the upmost pleasure, we gather together to celebrate the wedding of my son, Prince Dalliance to Princess Priscilla of Pendlebrooke Palace.

LIRA. Really? We're really doing this again?

(The crowd applauds. Music plays as PRINCESS PRISCILLA, now in a glamorous wedding dress, walks down the aisle, wearing the single slipper.)

COUNTESS FRANCESCA. Never in my life have I seen a bride more beautiful. This much I know is certain.

DAME SABINE. Enchanting.

LADY NYDIA. Charming.

HAZEL. Where'd she get a wedding dress?

LUCASTA. Do single princesses just carry wedding dresses with them everywhere they go?

DUCHESS CELESTE. True love at long last.

DUKE DAVIN. Quite so.

DAME SABINE. She's stunningly spectacular.

(The slipper flies off of PRINCESS PRISCILLA's foot. The crowd gasps.)

GALINA. The shoe! It's too big for her.

(DEJA tackles the slipper.)

PRINCESS PRISCILLA. No, it's just hard to walk in one shoe.

KING CORNELIUS. Of course. Of course. Proceed with the ceremony.

PRINCE DALLIANCE. No. She's an imposter.

VILDA. Yeah!

MELKA. Imposter.

DAME SABINE. Scheming charlatan.

EMPRESS ODACIA. She's not a real princess.

PRINCESS PRISCILLA. I am too a real princess. I'm the only real princess here. And I can have my pick of princes. I do not need this humiliation.

(PRINCESS PRISCILLA throws the ring at PRINCE DALLIANCE.)

PRINCESS PRISCILLA *(cont'd)*. Wait until my father hears about this.

(PRINCESS PRISCILLA storms out, followed by GRET and her other SERVANTS.)

KING CORNELIUS. I'm ruined.

(DEJA puts the slipper on herself.)

DEJA. Ta-da! It fits. Look. It fits me perfectly.

GALINA. Wait. I was supposed to be next.

PRINCE DALLIANCE *(rushing to DEJA's side)*. Really? Really truly?

DEJA. Really truly, my true love.

(ELISE kneels to examine the slipper.)

ELISE. Let me have a look.

PRINCE DALLIANCE. I better take a look at it myself, Elise.
You're the one who messed it up last time.

ELISE. Excuse me. I messed it up?

(PRINCE DALLIANCE thoroughly examines the slipper and DEJA's foot while the crowd watches and whispers.)

PRINCE DALLIANCE. Yes. It fits. She must be the only one for me.

(The crowd applauds politely. DEJA rips down some tulle from the palace wedding decorations and sticks it on her head to make a veil. She grabs some flowers from the decorations for a bridal bouquet.)

DEJA. Let's do this.

PRINCE DALLIANCE. Third time's a charm.

KING CORNELIUS. Fine. Get it over with.

PRINCE DALLIANCE. Aren't you going to make a speech?

KING CORNELIUS. That was my speech.

ARCHBISHOP THEOBALD. Dearly beloved. We are gathered here today to join together Prince Dalliance and—
What was your name again, young lady?

DEJA. Gwendolyndla, Empress of the Golden Glitter Mountains in the Valley of Diamond Dewdrops and Pearls.

ARCHBISHOP THEOBALD. But of course. Let me begin again. Dearly beloved. We are gathered here today to join together Prince Dalliance and Gwen—Dear me. One more time, dear. It's a tricky one.

DEJA. Gwenethida.

ARCHBISHOP THEOBALD. And the last part?

DEJA. It's really not important.

ARCHBISHOP THEOBALD. Of course it is.

DEJA. Empress of the Diamond Mines.

ARCHBISHOP THEOBALD. And?

DEJA. On the Mountain in the Gold Mist.

ARCHBISHOP THEOBALD. Of course. Of course. That's what I thought. *(Clearing his throat.)* Dearly beloved. We are gathered here today to join together Prince Dalliance and Empress Gwendolyn of the Golden Diamonds. Is that right?

DEJA. Perfect.

ARCHBISHOP THEOBALD. Matrimony is a most honorable estate and is not to be entered into lightly or rashly, but respectfully and solemnly. If there be reason why these two should not be joined in marriage, speak now or forever hold your peace.

ALL GUESTS *(except DUCHESS CELESTE)*. I object.

(The guests shout over one another.)

PATRICE. She can't remember her own name.

ANNORA. It's clearly a made-up name.

EMPRESS ODACIA. She's not an empress.

NONNIE. She's my sister.

LIRA. She's a liar.

JOCELYN. I've never heard of Golden Hills.

CORWIN. There's no such place as Diamond Whatever Whatever.

GALINA. I never got to try on the shoe.

LADY ZARA. Me neither.

SIR HUMPHREY & SIR GLADWIN. Silence.

ARCHBISHOP THEOBALD. Maybe I'd do better to ask if there is anyone here who does not object to this marriage.

DUCHESS CELESTE (*raising her hand politely*). She seems like quite a lovely girl to me. It's true love.

(The guests shout over one another.)

MELKA. No, it's not.

DAME SABINE. Appalling.

LADY NYDIA. An outrage.

ENID. Are you kidding me?

LADY ZARA. I'm the prince's only true love.

CORWIN. She's a sham.

ARDELLE. She made it all up.

GALINA. Give me that shoe.

MELKA. No. Give it to me.

VILDA. When's it going to be my turn?

WILLIMENIE. It's not fair.

CONSTANCE. Let me try it on.

QUINETTE. He'll love me once I put on the glass slipper.

LIRA. I don't know why everybody's so mad at whatshername.

She's lying just like the rest of you. She's just a much worse liar.

SIR HUMPHREY & SIR GLADWIN. Silence.

SIR HUMPHREY. How dare you behave this way in front of your king and queen.

PRINCE DALLIANCE. But I don't understand. The shoe fits her. It really fits her.

ELISE. Gwenawhosit, come here.

DEJA. Why?

ELISE. Dally, take a deep breath. Now concentrate. Take a nice long look. Do you truly believe that this is the girl you danced with last night?

DEJA. I am.

ELISE. Shh.

PRINCE DALLIANCE. Well, I— *(He stares at her feet.)*

ELISE. No. Don't look at her feet. Look at her face.

PRINCE DALLIANCE. Well, maybe ...

QUEEN CARMEN. This young lady is not the one you danced with, Dally.

PRINCE DALLIANCE. I guess you're right. It couldn't be her. She's not wearing a blue dress.

KING CORNELIUS. Utterly ridiculous. Why don't you just close your eyes, spin around and point to someone?

PRINCE DALLIANCE. Where's the magic in that?

KING CORNELIUS. There's no such thing as magic.

PRINCE DALLIANCE *(beginning to sob)*. But my one true love.

KING CORNELIUS. There's no such thing as true love.

QUEEN CARMEN. Cornelius!

KING CORNELIUS. I meant there's no such thing as true love for him. Not for us.

(PRINCE DALLIANCE sobs uncontrollably.)

PRINCE DALLIANCE. I'll never find my one true love.

KING CORNELIUS. Humph.

QUEEN CARMEN. There, there, Dally. I'm sure she's out there somewhere. I'm just not so sure she's in the palace right now.

ELISE. Look around, Dally. I mean really look. Do you see her here?

PRINCE DALLIANCE. No. I'll never find her.

QUEEN CARMEN. Yes, you will. Your father will take care of this because your father believes in true love.

KING CORNELIUS. This is unacceptable. Guards!

SIR HUMPHREY & SIR GLADWIN. Yes, your majesty.

KING CORNELIUS. Did you make sure that every maiden throughout the land knew that she must try on the shoe?

SIR HUMPHREY & SIR GLADWIN. Yes, your majesty.

KING CORNELIUS. Are you quite certain?

SIR HUMPHREY & SIR GLADWIN. Yes, your majesty.

KING CORNELIUS. In our kingdom and the next?

SIR HUMPHREY & SIR GLADWIN. Yes, your majesty.

KING CORNELIUS. And the next?

SIR HUMPHREY & SIR GLADWIN. Yes, your majesty.

KING CORNELIUS. Then search the next kingdom after that.

SIR HUMPHREY & SIR GLADWIN. Yes, your majesty.

KING CORNELIUS. And the next kingdom after that.

SIR HUMPHREY & SIR GLADWIN. Yes, your majesty.

KING CORNELIUS. No guard shall sleep tonight. This runaway girl will be found. Do I make myself clear?

SIR HUMPHREY & SIR GLADWIN. Yes, your majesty.

KING CORNELIUS. New ladies! New line! Tomorrow!
Good night.

(KING CORNELIUS storms out.

Blackout.)