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Game of Tiaras (One-Act)

A bloody, bloody tragic comedy in one act

With apologies to Shakespeare

By Don Zolidis

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One-act Comedy
Cast: 5w, 10m, 14 any gender

When the aging king of a Magical Kingdom (England) decides to split his empire between his three daughters, Cinderella, Belle and the Snow Queen (who in no way resembles a copyrighted character), terrible tragedy ensues. Terrible, hilarious tragedy. Combining the gut-wrenching plot twists of Game of Thrones and the soul-numbing despair of Shakespearean tragedy, this adaptation of King Lear will leave you dying with laughter as the body count mounts. When you play the Game of Tiaras, you win or you die.

Cast of Characters

The Princesses:

SNOW WHITE*, a princess, not the main character
BELLE, the youngest daughter, very nice actually
CINDERELLA, the oldest daughter, not a terribly nice person
THE SNOW QUEEN, the middle daughter, has super-powers

The Dudes:

KING
PRINCE CHARMING
SMEAGOL
FRENCH PRINCE
ANIMATED SNOWMAN
EXECUTIONER
CROWD MEMBERS
TALKING CANDLE MAN
TALKING TEAPOT LADY
BLOOD PACKET GUY
DWARF

Cinderella's Henchmen:
GUARDS 1-3

Snow Queen's Henchmen:
SOLDIERS 1-3

Team Belle:
FRENCH SOLDIERS 1-3

PEASANTS
CROWD

*The actress playing Snow White may play other roles in the show.

**Guards, Soldiers, etc… may be played by actors of any gender.

***Also, this play is ridiculous. There's no reason a person of any ethnicity or gender couldn't play any role. It's probably funniest if the princesses resemble their movie or television equivalents, but not necessary.

Double-casting: Just about every role can be doublecast. In particular, the French Soldiers can be Guards or Soldiers with a few quick costume changes.

Setting: a Magical Kingdom. Let's call it England. A long, long time ago.

Act One

(The Castle.)

(Mysterious music like from the Prologue for Beauty and the Beast.)

NARRATOR 1

Once upon a time, in a magical kingdom known as… England, a mighty king lived in a powerful castle. And although he had everything he ever wanted, the king was old and pretty stupid.

(Lights up on the KING, perhaps just a silhouette of the king.)

He had three daughters, all of them really really beautiful -

(BELLE, CINDERELLA, and SNOW QUEEN appear, perhaps also in silhouette.)

But the king was not satisfied with his super foxy daughters. He wanted unconditional love, as long as it didn't require much effort from him, and as old age began to creep up on him, he began to think… of a plan. A plan that would have very serious… consequences.

(Lights down on them.)

NARRATOR 2

And so it begins.

(GAME of THRONES intro music.)

(CINDERELLA stands dramatically. She raises a sign that says "CINDERELLA.")

(Lights change to BELLE. She stands in a different dramatic pose. Raises a sign that says "BELLE.")

(A FRENCH SOLDIER stands near her with a portable handheld fan. It blows her hair.)

(Lights change to SNOW QUEEN. She shakes her hair out. Raises a sign that says "SNOW QUEEN." Raises a second sign that says "NOT TO BE CONFUSED WITH" – Raises a third sign that says "COPYRIGHTED CHARACTER FROM RECENT MOVIE")

(The music ends dramatically.)

NARRATOR 2

But first – we begin with another princess –

(SNOW WHITE enters to happy Snow White music.)

SNOW WHITE

La la la la la – what the heck is that?!

(She spots CINDERELLA and GUARD with knives.)

NARRATOR 2

Who discovered a plot to kill the king.

SNOW WHITE

You'll never get away with this! I'll tell everyone!

ELLIE

You're under arrest for conspiring to kill the king.

SNOW WHITE

What?

(an EXECUTIONER drags SNOW WHITE to the center of the stage and brings his axe down on her head.)

NARRATOR 1

All right pause. Where's the blood?

NARRATOR 2

Um… we decided that we weren't going to do the blood cause we don't have that kind of budget.

NARRATOR 1

Are you kidding me? We're not doing blood? This is a tragedy!

NARRATOR 2

I know.

NARRATOR 1

No I mean we're doing a tragedy. We need a lot of blood.

NARRATOR 2

We're going to do something better. Trust me.

(BLOOD PACKET GUY enters.)

BLOOD PACKET GUY

Are you ready for me?

NARRATOR 2

You were a little late on your entrance.

NARRATOR 1

Who's this guy?

BLOOD PACKET GUY

Hey I'm *(real name)* I auditioned for the show but they said I had to be crew instead.

NARRATOR 2

This is our blood guy. Whenever blood is spilled on stage, *(real name)* is going to run out here and attach these colorful red streamers to show you the spurting geysers of blood erupting from the dying. It's gonna be awesome. And symbolic. Can we show `em?

BLOOD PACKET GUY

And I make cool sound effects.

EXECUTIONER

You want us to take it back?

SNOW WHITE

Hey – aren't I the main character?

NARRATOR 1

No, everyone thinks you're the main character, and then you get shockingly killed very early in the play.

NARRATOR 2

And go!

(EXECUTIONER raises axe over SNOW WHITE.
(As he's bringing it downs, BLOOD PACKET GUY sprints out like a ball boy in a tennis match and attaches a red streamer to SNOW WHITE's neck. BLOOD PACKET GUY makes over-the-top gruesome noises as the blood pours out.)

SNOW WHITE

Aaaaaah! This is really surprising!

NARRATOR 1

Anyway, continuing with our story in a new and surprising direction. It was the King's fiftieth birthday. And like any man on his fiftieth birthday he was undergoing a crippling mid-life crisis.

(The CROWD carries a throne in. BELLE, ELLIE, and CINDERELLA enter and stand in different corners of the stage. The KING enters, with his assistant, SMEAGOL, a hunchback.)

SMEAGOL

Hear ye! Hear ye! The court of the king, your father, is now in session! Sit yourselves!

KING

Now – I am a just and righteous King.

SMEAGOL

Yes you are sir.

KING

But I'm a little insecure with my feelings these days.

SMEAGOL

Totally understandable, completely logical situation.

KING

So – daughters… I'm about to split my kingdom in three parts, but one of you… is going to get this.

(He shows everybody the crown.)

EVERYONE

Oooooh!

KING

And also – one of you is going to get the best part of the kingdom – and the other two are going to get like the totally lame parts – soooo… the one who answers this question best gets the great part of England, and the crown, and you can do whatever you want with your other sisters. Also, I foresee no jealousy or problems with this.

CINDERELLA

This sounds like a great idea, Dad.

BELLE

I'm not really sure we should be doing this.

ELLIE

Does she lose? She loses right? It's over she lost.

KING

No hold on. So… the first question is…

(SMEAGOL starts a drum roll.)

We don't need the drum roll.

SMEAGOL

I thought it added drama and suspense.

KING

Oh yeah you're probably right. Carry on then.

(SMEAGOL does a very elaborate drum roll with cymbal-crashing and a drum solo in the middle of it. Then stops.)

Who loves me the most? And please be specific in your answer and feel free to compose a song off the top of your head. Cinderella, my oldest and meanest daughter, you first.

CINDERELLA

Thank you father. Or should I say "best father." You know there's a lot of types of love in the world. There's the love that a muskrat gives to another muskrat. There's the love that an egg gives to a mama bird. But, best of all these loves, is the father-daughter bond. Dad. Daddy. Papa Bear. I tattooed your face here on my arm. I love you this much.

(She spreads her arms really wide.)

Also – your other two daughters are horrible human beings and they should be killed. Just sayin.

KING

Interesting. I'm glad that you learned to read Cinderella.

CINDERELLA

I learned a lot sleeping by the hearth.

KING

Okay – second daughter. The Snow Queen who in no way is an infringement of copyright seeing as how her origin story is public domain.

ELLIE

Thank you, Daddy.

(ELLIE has a hallmark card and is reading it out loud.)

When I think of you, Daddy, I think of Sundays grilling out hamburgers, and afternoons on the couch watching football –

KING

Did you just read that off that card?

ELLIE

Um… what?

KING

You just bought a hallmark card for this?

ELLIE

Uh… it actually perfectly captures what I wanted to say.

KING

That's just your Father's Day card from last year.

ELLIE

I WILL BURY THIS MAGIC KINGDOM IN AN ENDLESS WINTER!

KING

Oh stop it.

ELLIE

Sorry. Habit. Uh… well then I do an interpretative dance about how much I love you.
(ELLIE begins a rather sad interpretive dance.)

KING

Stop. Stop. Don't demean yourself by engaging in modern dance.

ELLIE

Sorry.

KING

Enough. My youngest and favorite daughter, Belle, how much do you love me?

BELLE

I guess a decent amount.

KING

What was that?

BELLE

I love you about as much as is proper for a daughter to love her father.

KING

Well hold on there. Did I mention that I'm going through a mid-life crisis right now and need some pretty serious validation and am really insecure about everything?

BELLE

Look, if you want butt-kissing, go to Cinderella –

CINDERELLA

Thank you.

BELLE

Or my other sister, Elsa –

ELLIE

Ellie. My name is Ellie.

BELLE

Right. The Snow Queen. Look, I'm cool, you're cool, let's just be cool together.

KING

That's not really what I'm looking for.

SMEAGOL

Princess! Consider you answer carefully! Your father loves you most of all, and he loves you so much that he's going to disinherit you if you don't fall to your knees and kiss the floor he walks on!

BELLE

Sorry. I've got self-respect.

KING

Very well! You are banished from my kingdom because I'm a great king!

BELLE

Dang it!

KING

Cinderella, other daughter, I'm splitting the kingdom in half between the two of you –

CINDERELLA

Yes! I shall initiate a reign of terror upon my kingdom! I will be worshipped like a God! I will also market my image on plastic cups.

ELLIE

And I shall reign in a kingdom of snow where everyone is forced to sing the same songs that I sing! You will never escape me! I will also market my image on plastic cups.

KING

Welp, I'm done here. I'm going to travel the countryside like a peasant as the two of you tear apart my kingdom. Somehow I wish this could've all been avoided. But *someone* not naming names but her name rhymes with smell – thought she was just too cool for Dad today. Oh well – the thousands of senseless deaths that will follow are on your head. Peace out.

(KING peaces out and leaves with Smeagol.)

CINDERELLA

Well uh – this has been great. I'm going to go to my own castle and raise an army. Just in case. Oh – Belle – maybe we can have a sleep-over tonight?

BELLE

No thanks.

ELLIE

I'm also going to head off for a little while, maybe build an ice castle, see what shakes out. Probably raise an army. Build some snowman giant legions, you know – some stuff that's been on my to-do list for a while.

CINDERELLA

Cool.

Skipping Forward

GUARD 2

All right. Ready?

GUARD 3

I got it.

GUARD 2

It's time for some Shish-ke-princess-bobs.

GUARD 3

Yeah! And I'm going to stab you!

GUARD

It gets to the point.

(BLOOD PACKET GUY enters.)

BELLE

I don't like the look of this.

(BLOOD PACKET GUY feints toward her as the GUARDS close in.)

Help! Help! I need saving! If only there was a prince of some kind nearby!

(The FRENCH PRINCE leaps in, snarling and yelling.)

FRENCH PRINCE

Back off English Dogs!

GUARD

Look out! He's got a sword and he looks unfriendly!

GUARD 3

We weren't even doing anything!

GUARD 2

Stand your ground! What can one Frenchman do against us?

FRENCH PRINCE

You asked for it. I am now forced… to taunt you.

GUARD

Do your worst!

FRENCH PRINCE

Oh yeah.

(FRENCH PRINCE takes out a pocket version of King Lear.)

Thou art a boil, a plague sore, an embossed carbuncle in my corrupted blood. A veritable flibbertigibbet.

GUARD 2

Ah! His clever wordplay is too much for us!

GUARD 3

Run for it!

(The GUARDS run.)

BELLE

You… you saved me.

FRENCH PRINCE

Yes. I did. Whenever there is military confrontation, the French are there to get in the way. Now – do you happen to be single?

BELLE

I am single. Are you going to take me back to your castle so that I can learn to look past appearances in spite of the hideous curse that's been placed upon you?

FRENCH PRINCE

What curse?

BELLE

The one that makes you look like that.

FRENCH PRINCE

No this is just how I look.

BELLE

Oh. Um… never mind then.

(They exit)

NARRATOR 1

And they went back to France to live in his castle that had absolutely zero talking magical plates in it. Meanwhile, in England, it was getting real.

(CINDERELLA enters with PRINCE CHARMING.)

CINDERELLA

Behold, the castle where we shall live happily ever after.

PRINCE CHARMING

I like this a lot better than London. It's so stuffy there.

CINDERELLA

Yes! It will be so wonderful here – plus we can wait out a siege and eat all the pets of the commonfolk when we begin to starve.

PRINCE CHARMING

I like your resourcefulness.

CINDERELLA

We're having most of the corgies fattened up as we speak. They're like little furry sausages.

(The GUARDS rush in.)

GUARD

Your highness!

GUARD 2

It wasn't our fault!

GUARD 3

There were too many of them!

CINDERELLA

What are you talking about?

GUARD

French!

GUARD 2

They had pointy weapons!

GUARD 3

And they said mean things!

CINDERELLA

I thought I told you to bring me Belle's head in a box.

GUARD

Oh, um…

GUARD 3

Well we stopped off and killed a peasant that looked like Belle and then painted her hair brown, so we've got that for you.

CINDERELLA

Where is she?

GUARD

She ran off with the French Crown prince to a castle to raise her own army to crush you.

CINDERELLA

Well now I'm having a bad day!

PRINCE CHARMING

Perhaps we ought to have a ball.

CINDERELLA

Is that all you think about? Listen to me you worms, I want her head on a plate, and I want it now!

GUARD

Yes, your highness.

(KING and SMEAGOL enter.)

KING

Hello? Hello there?!

CINDERELLA

Oh dash it all it's my father. Everybody look like we weren't plotting to kill Belle.

(Everyone tries to look like they weren't plotting to kill Belle.)

(CINDERELLA motions to BLOOD PACKET GUY, who leaves.)

GUARD 3

Lovely day for not murdering someone, isn't it?

KING

Hello there! Cinderella! My eldest daughter!

CINDERELLA

Father! What are you doing away from the castle? Air smooches!

(They give air smooches.)

KING

I've retired from being King and now I'm wandering the country like a beggar for no apparent reason.

SMEAGOL

It's a new thing we're trying.

KING

So I was figuring I could stay with you.

CINDERELLA

Oh. Oh sure. Yes. Um… here's the thing – I'm just so busy with work these days…

KING

That's okay, I'll just take up a wing of your castle. No worries.

CINDERELLA

Yeah. Um… about that… don't you think we would be tripping over each other all the time?

PRINCE CHARMING

Go home old man!

CINDERELLA

Charming, we're not going to act like that.

PRINCE CHARMING

Sorry. I was just vocalizing my innermost thoughts. I do that from time to time. I like bunnies!

KING

Do you mean to turn out your poor, dear father?

CINDERELLA

No, of course not! Of course not! But there's an Old Folks home called Shady Kingdom down the street that would be so much better for you. You know, your own place, with plenty of old person stuff for you to do. They have bingo on Saturday nights. Can you imagine the excitement of bingo?

KING

No thanks! Let's get out of here Smeagol! Saddle up my horse!

SMEAGOL

You didn't bring one, sire.

KING

Well who planned this trip?!

SMEAGOL

There have been mistakes all round.

KING

Well you know what happens then.

SMEAGOL

Sire, really – I am a faithful servant, but –

KING

Giddyup!

(SMEAGOL bends over at the KING hops on his back.)

I want to see you canter! Canter, dang it!

SMEAGOL

Cantering, sire!

(SMEAGOL canters off with the KING on his back.)

NARRATOR 1

Meanwhile, in the northland, the Snow Queen was busing raising a gigantic, thousand-foot tall ice wall which is totally possible for medieval people to build.

(ELLIE enters and begins waving her arms and humming a song. In the middle of this, she lets her hair down.)

ELLIE

There, that ought to stop the hordes of zombies that are threatening England for no apparent reason. Now to deal with my wardrobe, because if there's one thing that I know as an independent woman, you gotta have an awesome dress.

(An Awesome dress is thrown in at her from off-stage.)

That's more like it. Okay, nothing to do now but wait until I starve to death in my kingdom of ice and snow. Winter is coming.

(She puts her feet up.)

Or I could raise an army and crush my sister to take the throne. That sounds good. Excuse me, could I have everyone out here please?

(SOLDIERS enter.)

Thank you. Thank you for coming today. First, I want to say that we're working on opening the public pool – at the moment we've got an issue with the pump, so that's causing it to back up a bit.

SOLDIER

What? When is the pool going to be ready!

ELLIE

Just calm down. We're working on it.

SOLDIER

I didn't sign up for this!

(SOLDIER tosses down his weapon and leaves.)

ELLIE

All right, anyway. Point two: We're going to sweep southward and destroy my evil sister Cinderella.

SOLDIER 2

Wait a minute – isn't she the one with evil sisters?

ELLIE

Those were evil stepsisters. And now, ironically, she has become an evil sister.

SOLDIER 3

I didn't sign up for irony!

ELLIE

Shush. Will you follow me!?

SOLDIER

The Queen in the North! The Queen in the North!

ALL SOLDIERS

The Queen in the North! The Queen in the North!

(They all raise their swords and cheer.)

(Lights change to KING, riding on SMEAGOL.)

SMEAGOL

Sire, my back is really starting to hurt.

KING

That's funny, I didn't know horses could talk.

SMEAGOL

I have to stop here.

KING

All right. Dismount!

(He dismounts. SMEAGOL collapses.)

SMEAGOL

Are you sure that your other daughter who bears no resemblance to a copyrighted character has a castle up in these mountains?

KING

I'm always sure. Just like I was sure asking which daughter loved me most was a good idea.

SMEAGOL

Maybe you ought to rethink that one, your highness.

KING

Skipping Forward

KING

Yup. Giddyup.

(SMEAGOL bends down again and the KING hops on.)

We're gonna try a trot now.

(He kicks SMEAGOL in the ribs and SMEAGOL darts off.)

SMEAGOL

Hodor! Hodor! Hodor!

(Lights change to BELLE and FRENCH PRINCE, entering with their own army.)

NARRATOR 2

At that very moment, however, Belle was landing on the south coast of England with her own army of Frenchies.

FRENCH KING

I'm sorry, that's a little insulting.

NARRATOR 2

Oh. Sorry. Belle was landing on the south coast of Great Britain with her own army of Frenchies.

FRENCH PRINCE

Come, my countrymen! Welcome to England!

(The FRENCH army enters and looks about disdainfully.)

FRENCH SOLDIER 1

Oh this is England. It's exactly what I thought it was.

FRENCH SOLDIER 2

I'm sorry I cannot eat anything here. It is all… how do you say… slop.

FRENCH SOLDIER 3

It does not smell nice here.

FRENCH PRINCE

We're not here to engage in cultural criticism, we are here to –

(FRENCH SOLDIER 1 is taking a selfie.)

Stop that. Stop that.

FRENCH SOLDIER 1

Hold on. I am posting to social media.

FRENCH PRINCE

There is no time for social media! We are here to win back my wife's kingdom!

(the FRENCH SOLDIERS raise their hands with questions.)

Would you mind? I'm about to give an inspirational speech.

FRENCH SOLDIER 2

We are union. We only march for one and a half hours a day.

FRENCH SOLDIER 3

Also, it is picnic time. Who brought wine?

(All FRENCH SOLDIERS bring out bottles of wine and begin setting up their picnic.)

BELLE

How is the invasion going?

FRENCH KING

We live the good life. Even at war.

(A HERALD runs in.)

HERALD

I seek a parley with Belle!

FRENCH SOLDIER 1

Go right ahead. We're on break.

FRENCH SOLDIER 2

Would you like some cheese? We have some nice pairings here.

BELLE

I'm Belle. What is it you want?

HERALD

I bring an invitation to you!

(He hands it over.)

BELLE

Is it a peace treaty?

HERALD

Sort of.

BELLE

Cinderella and Prince Charming would like the pleasure of company at a ball being thrown in the Prince's honor. Oh a ball! Ooh and it's got a theme color.

(She opens the invitation. It's red.)

Red. The Red Ball.

FRENCH KING

That doesn't sound ominous at all.

BELLE

Charming throws the best parties.

(The scene changes.)

(The RED BALL.)

NARRATOR 2

Now, the King declined to attend because he fell asleep in a ditch.

(CINDERELLA and PRINCE CHARMING enter, wearing dashing clothing. Their GUARDS are dressed up, looking nice.)

PRINCE CHARMING

Welcome to the Red Ball where no one is wearing armor at all! Please let us have dancing and merriment!

(ELLIE enters, dressed in her gown, with her SOLDIERS, also dressed up.)

CINDERELLA

Sister!

ELLIE

Sister!

PRINCE CHARMING

It so lovely to behold you once again.

ELLIE

Thank you Prince. And if you ever want to ditch the zero and get with the hero you know where to find me.

CINDERELLA

Did you just try a line on my boyfriend?

ELLIE

Your boyfriend can't pick you out of a lineup, okay? `Oh I'm in love but I have no idea what she looks like I guess I'll just go with a size six.'

CINDERELLA

When this is over, there will be a reckoning between the two of us.

ELLIE

I'm not scared of you.

CINDERELLA

You should be. You should be very scared. You think I got to the top of the mountain by being all sweetness and light? I am Cinderella, queen of nightmares.

(short pause)

And I'm not inviting you to my tea parties anymore.

(BELLE enters with FRENCH PRINCE, dressed in fancy gowns.)

Belle! You made it!

BELLE

I'm always up for a dance.

CINDERELLA

And you brought your new prince! I don't believe we've had the pleasure! I'm Cinderella.

FRENCH PRINCE

I am the French Prince of Bellaire.

BELLE

Actually, you're the king honey.

FRENCH PRINCE

Oh really? I didn't even know. So that's great.

(PRINCE CHARMING approaches.)

PRINCE CHARMING

`Ello there.

FRENCH PRINCE

Hello.

PRINCE CHARMING

Lovely meeting like this, isn't it?

FRENCH PRINCE

I believe so, yes.

PRINCE CHARMING

Sooo… I guess we're brothers in law.

FRENCH PRINCE

Yes.

PRINCE CHARMING

You ever fall in love at first sight?

FRENCH PRINCE

Oh definitely.

PRINCE CHARMING

Cool.

(ELLIE approaches BELLE.)

ELLIE

There you are! I heard you had gone to France and raised an army.

BELLE

Yes, it was a really great experience. I learned a lot about peasants and strategy and when to execute traitors.

ELLIE

Gotta break some eggs if you're going to be queen. Right? Gotta break some eggs. Am I right? Gotta break… some eggs.

CINDERELLA

Let's dance! Come on everybody!

(CINDERELLA grabs PRINCE CHARMING and they begin to dance.)

Come on Belle!

(BELLE and the FRENCH PRINCE dance.)

(BLOOD PACKET GUY dances in.)

BELLE

Hey isn't that the - ?

PRINCE CHARMING

Don't worry about it.

ELLIE

I'll just stand over here being feminist thanks.

(CINDERELLA and CHARMING separate. CINDERELLA taps on BELLE's shoulder.)

CINDERELLA

Mind if I… cut… in?

(FRENCH PRINCE dances with CINDERELLA.)

(CHARMING dances with BELLE.)

(CHARMING nods to GUARD. GUARD nods to GUARD 2.)
(GUARD 2 nods to GUARD 3.)
(CINDERELLA winks obviously at GUARD.)

(GUARD winks at GUARD 2, who is nodding at GUARD 3.)
(GUARD 2 and 3 wink at CINDERELLA.)
(ELLIE makes a little motion with her hand at GUARD.)
(GUARD winks, make a little motion with his hand, and nods at GUARD 3.)
(Everyone starts winking, motioning with their hands, and nodding at each other.)

FRENCH PRINCE

You dance so well. Wait a minute… are you wearing armor under your dress?

CINDERELLA

I need a lot of support.

ELLIE

Now!

(GUARD, GUARD 2, GUARD 3 draw swords simultaneously and stab FRENCH PRINCE.)

FRENCH PRINCE

Aaaah! It was a trap!

(They stab him over and over again.)
(BLOOD PACKET GUY has a great time with the FRENCH PRINCE. Blood everywhere. Lots of sound effects.)

(CINDERELLA and ELLIE draw swords and swing at BELLE, who ducks the swords.)

BELLE

My friends!

(FRENCH SOLDIERS charge in, weapons drawn.)

FRENCH SOLDIER

We are here to save –

FRENCH SOLIDER 2

Did someone bring the Brie?

FRENCH SOLDIER 3

I brought the baguettes. Who brought the cheese?

(GUARDS slaughter FRENCH SOLDIERS.)
(BLOOD PACKET GUY decorates them quickly. He's having a hard time keeping up.)

BELLE

Ahhh!

(CINDERELLA advances on her.)

CINDERELLA

I've been waiting for this.

PRINCE CHARMING

Allow me, milady, Prince Charming has always been good at slaying the ladies.

(He looks for applause)

Get it? Get it?

CINDERELLA

Not this time, Charming.

(She shoves him out of the way.)

BELLE

So it's a fair fight you want? I mean, now it's a fair fight after you tricked me and killed everyone following me. Now it's fair?

CINDERELLA

Oh wait I'm doing this wrong. I didn't say fair.

(GUARDS draw their weapons. ELLIE draws her sword as well.)

How bout we do it like this?

(Everyone attacks BELLE at once.)

BELLE

Ellie! Ellie! Please! We're sisters! We're supposed to love each other! Let's build a snowman or something!

ELLIE

Shut up! Daddy always loved you best!

(Swordfight between ELLIE and BELLE.)

BELLE

Come on. Let it go!

(ELLIE sees red.)

ELLIE

NOW YOU DIE!

(CINDERELLA joins in.)

CINDERELLA

This is a dream my heart makes!

(CINDERELLA stabs BELLE. A hit!)

BELLE

Aaaaah!

(BLOOD PACKET guy attaches one red streamer to her.)

ELLIE

Now you're a fixer-upper!
(ELLIE stabs BELLE again.)
(Another red streamer.)

CINDERELLA

And you forgot my birthday this year!
(Stabs her.)
(Another red streamer.)

BELLE

Ohh… y'all are a bunch of losers… aaahhhh…
(BELLE collapses.)

CINDERELLA

Is she alive?

ELLIE

Barely. I'll take her prisoner.

CINDERELLA

Um… no. Then I'm forced to clean up the party.

ELLIE

Your friends made the mess.

CINDERELLA

You had fun at the party too.

ELLIE

It's *your* party! It's *your* responsibility to clean it up!

CINDERELLA

Wait a minute. I think I got this.
(She calls out.)
Oh animal friends! Animals friends!

NARRATOR 1

And from every corner of the forest came chipmunks and squirrels and birds and bunnies –

PRINCE CHARMING

I love bunnies!

NARRATOR 1

And while the adorable forest creatures cleaned up and the birds carried off the dead bodies… This is from English History?

NARRATOR 2

We're elaborating.
(KING enters.)

KING

Oh I just woke up what did I miss?

CINDERELLA

Um… We killed the French and then we took Belle prisoner.

KING

Man. I sleep through everything these days.
(KING exits.)

End of Excerpt.
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