

PRINCE TOPHER and CHARLOTTE (THE NOT SO NICE STEP-SISTER)

TOPHER

Sebastian, honestly!

SEBASTIAN

Only two hundred women to go!

CHARLOTTE

(The gavotte begins. The guests are wearing masks)

So which one are you?

TOPHER

Which one is which?

CHARLOTTE

Duh. The prince. Which one is the prince? I mean come on. What do you think I'm hear for, the free food?

TOPHER

Well, to have a good time. A dance perhaps?

CHARLOTTE

Wrong answer! I've got marrying royalty on my mind. So, which one is he?

TOPHER

Well, maybe it's me.

CHARLOTTE

(she looks him up and down) Not likely. You're no prince. You're too ordinary.

TOPHER

What makes you think I'm ordinary?

CHARLOTTE

We're doing a gavotte and you can't keep the beat. When we get to the waltz, you're gonna trip over your two left feet and land on your flat little behind. End of discussion. (***She moves on, the PRINCE dances with the next girl. MADAME tells her it's the prince***) You're kidding me.

TOPHER

(***TOPHER starts to dance with the next girl***) How do you do?

CHARLOTTE

(***SHE pushes the girl out of the way***) Me again.

TOPHER

So, I see.

CHARLOTTE

Your Majesty Highness, just because I was playing hard to get doesn't mean I'm hard to get.

TOPHER

Really creepy. I'm sorry, I can't do this anymore. I'm sorry.

CHARLOTTE

Hey, everyone. It's the prince!