

Scene Seven  
The Palace

(LORD PINKLETON rings his bell and makes his announcement.)

START



LORD PINKLETON.

HEAR YE!

(Rings bell.)

HEAR YE!

(Rings bell.)

Eight o'clock and all is well. A great day in the kingdom. In one month will be our first free election for Prime Minister of the land. The candidates are Jean-Michel and our current Lord Protector, Sebastian. But tomorrow, all women, come to the palace and try on the glass slipper. Whosoever fits it shall be married to the prince! This is the biggest news cycle I have ever shouted. I'll be back at eleven with local weather and sports.



STOP

HEAR YE!

(Rings bell.)

HEAR YE!

(Rings bell.)

THE PRINCE INTENDS  
TO SEARCH UNTIL  
HE FINDS THE GIRL  
WHO FITS THE BILL  
WELL, NOT "THE BILL,"  
THE SHOE I MEAN,  
A SHOE TO FIT A QUEEN!

(As LORD PINKLETON sings, a line of WOMEN forms, waiting to try on the slipper. TOPHER kneels by a chair, holding the slipper. An OFFICIAL looks on. LORD PINKLETON presides over the shoe-fitting, giving the official decree.)