

SEBASTIAN - Scene A

I-2-4

KNIGHTS, SEBASTIAN & PINKLETON
HE'S THE KIND OF GUY WHO WE'D ALL LIKE TO BE.

WHAT'S THE USE OF
SELF-REFLECTION?

(TOPHER remounts his horse.)

KNIGHTS, SEBASTIAN & PINKLETON
CHURCH BELLS WILL RING
WHEN YOU ARE KING.
PEOPLE WILL SING
THERE IS NO ONE QUITE LIKE—

TOPHER
ME,
WHO AM I?
A FAR FROM PERFECT
GUY—
A JERK WHO WANTS TO DO WHAT'S
RIGHT
BUT OFTEN DOES WHAT'S WRONG,
A DRIP WHOSE VOICE IS WAY OFF-KEY
BUT LOVES TO SING A SONG,
A GUY WHO DREAMS LIKE A LION
BUT WAKES UP LIKE A LAMB—
ME, WHO AM I,
BUT THE GUY I AM?

THAT'S WHO'M
I.
THAT'S
WHO'M
I.

HA!

(The march ends outside Madame's cottage.)

Scene 2: Outside Madame's Cottage

MUSIC 2A: CINDERELLA ENTERS

START

(A provincial cottage, with a wishing well nearby. As TOPHER and his MEN stop, a pumpkin rolls onstage, followed by ELLA. SEBASTIAN stops the pumpkin with his foot.)

SEBASTIAN
You there! Impoverished person! Fetch us some water!

TOPHER
That's very kind of you.

I appreciate that.

Too much.

KNIGHTS, SEBASTIAN & PINKLETON
HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS,
CHRISTOPHER RUPERT,
SLAYER OF DRAGONS,
PITILESS TO OGRES,
DESTROYER OF GRIFFINS AND GIANTS.

NO FRIEND TO GARGOYLES!
NICE TO THE NEEDY
SPORTSMAN AND POET
SWORDSMAN, STATESMAN,
NIFTY DANCER, SAILOR OF THE
OCEANS, SURVEYOR OF THE
MOUNTAINS AND VALLEYS
HE'S A PRINCE
WHAT A GUY! WHAT A GUY!
WHAT A GUY! WHAT A GUY!
HE'S A PLAIN AND SIMPLE
COMPLICATED, FASCINATING
GUY!
WHAT A GUY!
HA!

ELLA

Yes, sir,

TOPHER

Don't talk to her that way. How do you know she's poor?

SEBASTIAN

Look at her. She's filthy.

(ELLA has drawn water from the well into a gourd, which she then gives to TOPHER.)

ELLA

(Bowing.)

Here you are, sire.

TOPHER

Thank you, young lady.

(Seeing her and smiling)

That's very kind of you.

(TOPHER takes a sip of water and looks at ELLA.)

ELLA

(Blushing)

It's just water.

SEBASTIAN

Give her some money.

TOPHER

Really?

(ELLA exits with the pumpkin.)

SEBASTIAN

Yes! It's charity! You have things and she doesn't. You're going to give her some of your things, so she doesn't have a revolution and take all of your things.

(MARIE, a woman in rags, enters. ELLA reenters with her cart.)

MARIE

Spare change, any spare change?

SEBASTIAN

The moment charity is mentioned, out comes every lay-about!

~~TOPHER~~

(Handing MARIE a coin)

Here you are, old woman.

→ END