

Baker & Cinderella

Baker What's wrong, ma'am? May I be of some service?

Cinderella (*turns away from him lest she be recognized.*) The tree has fallen. Mother's grave, destroyed.

Baker Oh. I'm sorry.

Cinderella My wishes have just been crushed.

Baker Don't say that.

Cinderella It's true. You wouldn't understand.

Baker Well, you can't stay here. There's a giant on the loose.

Cinderella I'm certain the Prince will see to it that the giant is rid from our land.

Baker There's been no sign of the Prince. No doubt he's off seducing some young maiden.

Cinderella (*turning to him*) What?

Baker I understand that's what Princes do.

Cinderella (*indignant*) Not every Prince!

Baker You look just like the Princess – but dirty. (*She turns away.*) You *are* the Princess! (*He drops to his knees.*)

Cinderella Please. Get up. Get up! (*He does.*) I'm not a Princess here.

Baker What are you to do?

Cinderella I must be on my way back to the castle.

Baker You haven't heard? We came upon the royal family. The castle has been set upon by the giant.

Cinderella And the Prince?

Baker He was not with them. (*Beat*) You must come with me. You shall be safe in our company.