

Cinderella & Baker's Wife

Cinderella Don't come any closer to me!

Wife (*breathless*) Please, just hear me out!

Cinderella We have nothing to discuss. You have attacked me once before –

Wife I did not attack *you!* I attacked your shoe. I need it. (*Wife reaches into her pocket.*) Here. Here is a magic bean in exchange for it. (*Wife hands her the bean.*)

Cinderella Magic bean? (*Takes bean, looks at it.*) Nonsense! (*Throws the bean away.*)

Wife Don't do that! (*Drops to the ground and searches for it.*)

Cinderella I've already given up one shoe this evening. My feet cannot bear to give up another. (*She begins to leave.*)

Wife (*rising, desperate*) I need that shoe to have a child!

Cinderella That makes no sense!

Wife Does it make sense that you're running from a Prince?