

Charming & Dandini

Dandini: How are you doing, boss?

Charming: Oh, I'm alright. I'm just not bothered about all this fancy Jubilee stuff. I mean, I know the people want to celebrate 70 years of Dad opening the occasional leisure centre but it all seems a bit much. And Mum keeps dropping these hints about me settling down and finding myself a wife, but everyone I meet is so up themselves. I want to be able to meet ordinary girls! Ugh, I wish I didn't have to be Prince just for one day.

Dandini: And here's the rest of us wishing the exact opposite!

Charming: *(it hits him)* Wait, I think you're onto something.

Dandini: I am? What's that?

Charming: The opposite! Why don't you pretend to be me and I'll pretend to be you?

Dandini: Well, surely people will know...

Charming: We've been away for years and I've been kept out of the spotlight. The celebrations later this week are supposed to be my 'big return' to public life now I'm old enough so no one really knows what I look like.

Dandini: Well, I'm not going to say no to being a Prince!

Charming: Only for the day, mind! I need my creature comforts when I get back to the Palace.

Dandini: I wouldn't even know how to start playing you.

Charming: First, you need my royal sash.

He passes his sash to Dandini who puts it on.

Then stand up tall, like this.

Dandini copies him.

Dandini: *(putting on a faux-posh accent)* Oh yes, I think I'm getting it. It's not that difficult really.

Charming: So you've got to keep this up now if we bump into anyone. *Your Majesty.*

Dandini: Understood, you peasant!

They laugh.

Cinderella enters SL, picking flowers.

Cinderella: Ugh, I can't believe they've got me picking flowers to brighten up *my* room!

Charming: Hello there, miss.

She is shocked and drops the flowers.

I'm so sorry. Here, let me.

Cinderella: It's no prob-

They bend down at the same time and both reach for the same flowers.

Charming: Here you go.

Cinderella: Thank you.

They stand, not letting their eyes off each other.

Charming: It's a pleasure to meet you. I am the Prince... 's valet, Dandini.

Dandini: And I am Prince Charming.

Dandini holds out his hand for her. She takes it and curtseys.

Cinderella: Your Highness. I didn't expect to bump into royalty out here in the woods.

Charming: You never know who you're going to bump into.

They stare at each other, captivated.

Cinderella: *(catching herself)* Anyway, I best be off. I need to get these flowers back to my sisters. It was a pleasure to meet you Your Majesty, Dandini.

She heads towards SR, looking back at Charming, then turns and hurries off.

Charming: Wait! At least tell me your name!

But she has gone.

Too late.

Dandini: I'm sorry, sir. But I'm sure you'll find her again.

Charming: I must. She's the most beautiful girl I've ever seen. I've never really believed in love at first sight until now. But how will I find her?

Dandini: Why not invite her to the Jubilee Ball at the Palace tomorrow night?

Charming: But I don't know where she lives.

Dandini: Then invite all the girls in the land. Then she's bound to show up!

Charming: *That* is the perfect plan, Dandini! Then I better get invitations out to everyone pronto.

Dandini: After you, sir.

They head towards SR.

Charming: I must see her again!

They exit.