

Steward, Baker, Cinderella

Sondheim & Lapine

Fanfare; Steward enters.

STEWARD: Excuse me, madame. This small man insists on seeing you.

Baker enters.

BAKER: Princess, I've come to report the appearance of a giant in the land.

CINDERELLA: Where did you see a giant?

BAKER: Well, I didn't exactly see it.

STEWARD: Then how do you know there is a giant in the land?

BAKER: Our house was destroyed and there are footprints—  
STEWARD: That could have been caused by any number of things. I will show you to the door.

CINDERELLA: Wait.

BAKER: A nearby household was visited by a giant not long ago . . . descending from a beanstalk—

CINDERELLA: Yes, I remember.

STEWARD: That giant was slain. Now come along—

BAKER (Apologetic): Wait, please. We have a young child! Princess, our child was very difficult to come by. His safety is of great importance to me.

STEWARD: Are we entirely through now?

BAKER: Yes.

CINDERELLA: I will take this news up with the Prince when he returns. Thank you.

Finis  
Baker and Steward exit.

JACK'S MOTHER (With her coat on): I'm going off to market, Jack.  
JACK: Goodbye, Mother.

JACK'S MOTHER: Now, I want you to stay inside.

JACK: But I haven't been outside all day!

JACK'S MOTHER: Jack. Listen to me! I don't want you out when there might be a giant on the loose.

JACK: But I know how to kill a giant!

JACK'S MOTHER: Please! We've had our fill of giants.

JACK: But Mother, if I could help—

JACK'S MOTHER: Enough! Promise me, son, you won't leave your surroundings.

JACK: But Mother, I'm a man now.