

Cinderella's Prince, wife

INTO THE WOODS

Music; pause.

BAKER: One . . . two . . . three . . . four . . .

Stop X

The Baker and Wife march off in opposite directions, leaving Little Red Ridinghood and the baby; we follow the Wife as she crosses paths with Cinderella's Prince; she is nervous and excited in his presence; music fades.

WIFE: Eighty-one . . . eighty-two . . . eighty-three . . . eighty-four . . . (She sees Prince and bows) Hello, sir.

CINDERELLA'S PRINCE (Continuing to walk): Hello.

WIFE: You must be here to slay the giant.

CINDERELLA'S PRINCE: Yes.

WIFE: Have you come upon the giant yet?

CINDERELLA'S PRINCE: No.

WIFE: I have.

CINDERELLA'S PRINCE (He stops): You have?

WIFE: Yes.

CINDERELLA'S PRINCE: And why are you alone in the woods?

WIFE: I came with my husband. We were . . . well, it's a long story.

CINDERELLA'S PRINCE: He would let you roam alone in the woods?

WIFE: No, actually, it was my choice. I'm looking for a lad.

Music.

CINDERELLA'S PRINCE (Moves closer): Your choice? How brave.

WIFE: Brave?

CINDERELLA'S PRINCE (Next to her): Yes.

Prince

Anything can happen in the woods. May I kiss you?

Wife blinks.

Any moment we could be crushed.

WIFE: Uh—

CINDERELLA'S PRINCE:

Don't feel rushed.

He kisses her. She is stunned, steps away and turns to us.

WIFE:

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