

Cawdor:

My mistress wants to see you.

Schwarz;

What for?

Cawdor:

She can help you win the Princesses hand.

Schwarz:

What about the rest of her.

Cawdor;

Ha very funny come on....

They move to the shadows as Morgana sweeps in

Morgana:

You must be the Prince.

Prince:

And you are?

Morgana:

Morgana Maleficent

Prince:

Love the frock but what do you want?

Morgana:

A favour.

You see I have a gift for Rose.....

Prince:

I see, a rose for Rose ha ha how quaint.

Cawdor;

And you don't know about the curse?

Morgana:

Quiet!

Prince:

No.

Morgana:

It's nothing just a fairy-tale.

Prince

Then I shall take this beautiful rose for the Princess.

Morgana:

The princess will be thrilled to receive it I am sure ...perhaps...

Prince:

Yes?

Morgana:

Perhaps you should say that it is a gift from you and then she will be sure to fall in love with such a gallant handsome Prince.

Prince:

You think so?

Morgana:

Undoubtedly.

Prince:

Then I shall.

Morgana:

Hurry then and good luck.

Cawdor:

He seemed er...

Morgana:

Stupid?

Cawdor:

Yep!

Look the sun is beginning to set the fool needs to hurry.