

STARLIGHT So the princess was born to a household full of love.
And her happiness guaranteed by us, well sort of.

MUSIC **PLAY ON**

(CARABOSSE enters. Evil music sting. The flashback disappears.)

CARAB. Yuk! All that rhyming, my word what a bore.
I'd save your breath or your voice will get sore!

STARLIGHT Now see here Carabosse, there's no need to be rude.
Dear Aurora's your niece, what's got you in a mood?

CARAB. So much joy for one Princess's birthday
While another is ignored, and I suspect foul play!
My daughter Avarice deserves just as much praise
But her birthday's forgotten -

STARLIGHT - that's not true -

CARAB. - like always!

MOONBEAM Aurora is in line to the throne, she comes first.

CARAB. So's my darling Avarice, as you know, you're well versed!

DUST But it's Aurora's christening for which we are keen.

CARAB. A christening you say, organised by the Queen?

DUST That's right. What's the problem? You ought to just tell her.

CARAB. Where's my invite for a start? Who am I, Cinderella?

STARLIGHT Time to go, for I fear we have said far too much.

MOONBEAM I think you're right Starlight -

DUST - maybe just a touch.

CARAB. Fine then, go! Scurry off! I've no use for you here.

MUSIC **PLAY OFF**

(FAIRY STARLIGHT, FAIRY MOONBEAM and FAIRY DUST exit hurriedly)

(Aside) I've no invite, so what? I shan't shed a tear.
I'll gatecrash the party, can't be hard to spot.
There'll be no expense spared, seems a shame to boycott.

My sister, the Queen, I'll surprise when I show