

## Audition Sides - King, Queen

### (CINDERELLA)

I'M A HUNTRESS ON AN AFRICAN SAFARI.  
IT'S A DANG'ROUS TYPE OF SPORT AND YET IT'S FUN!  
IN THE NIGHT I SALLY FORTH TO SEEK MY QUARRY  
AND I FIND I FORGOT TO BRING MY GUN!

I AM LOST IN THE JUNGLE, ALL ALONE AND UNARMED,  
WHEN I MEET A LIONESS IN HER LAIR!

*CINDERELLA closes her eyes, afraid of the lioness.  
Once her eyes are closed, the ENSEMBLE exits.*

THEN I'M GLAD TO BE BACK IN MY OWN LITTLE CORNER,

*She opens her eyes again, and the ENSEMBLE is all  
gone. She is again alone in the room.*

ALL ALONE IN MY OWN LITTLE CHAIR.

*The lights fade out; applause segue into:*

### TRACK 5: CHANGE INTO SCENE 3

### **SCENE 3: THE ROYAL PARLOR**

*The KING and QUEEN are looking out the window  
of the castle. They both wear crowns. There is a  
commotion outside and they watch as a group of  
GIRLS run by the castle screaming.*

#### **GIRLS**

The Prince is giving a ball! The Prince is giving a ball! I've never been to a ball. (*etc.*)

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## **BEGIN**

#### **KING**

(*imitating the GIRLS*)  
"The Prince is giving a ball!"  
(*as himself, to the QUEEN*)  
You got us into this!

#### **QUEEN**

We had to do something to celebrate the twenty-first birthday of our son—  
(*bursting into song*)  
HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS, CHRISTOPHER RUPERT WINDEMERE...

#### **KING**

I know his name. I am his father.

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**QUEEN**

A fine father you are!

**KING**

What do you mean,  
*(imitating her)*  
“A fine father you are?”

**QUEEN**

I mean you never worry about him.

**KING**

Why should I... worry about him?

**QUEEN**

Because he isn't happy!

**KING**

Oh, he's happy all right.

**QUEEN**

*(as if this clinches the argument)*  
If he's happy, why doesn't he get married?

**KING**

If he's happy, why should he get married?

*The QUEEN stares at him, not amused.*

**QUEEN**

You haven't given a ball for five years. The royal tailor will have to make you another suit.

**KING**

That'll cost money.

**QUEEN**

Don't worry about what you're going to pay the tailor. Wait until you see what this ball is going to cost.

*There's a knock at the door.*

Enter!

**END**

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*The CHEF enters with a scroll, followed by the BUTCHER, CHEESE STEWARD, DESSERT CHEF, and other PALACE STAFF all carrying covered trays.*

**CHEF**

Your Majesties.