Prince / Cinderella Audition Side : At the Ball

Christopher : May I ask you something?

Cinderella : Within reason.

Christopher : What brought you here tonight?

Cinderella : Well, it's kind of a long story. My family didn't even want me to come. In fact, they don't even know I'm here.

Christopher : I'm glad you are. The truth is I almost didn't come myself.

Cinderella : How could a prince not show up for his own ball?

Christopher : Don't you think it's all a little.. medieval ? I guess it's no secret that my folks are anxious to marry me off. You know - being heir to the throne and all. But this whole thing makes me feel like some kind of a prized bull or something.

Cinderella : (*Playfully teasing*) Every eligible young maiden vying to be your devoted servant, forever and ever?

Christopher : Servants I've got. what I need is....someone I can really talk to. (they share a look of understanding) Cinderella : It's beautiful out here.

Christopher: (*Never taking his eyes off her*) Yes, it is. (*He tries drawing close to her but she turns away nervously*) You're not like most girls, are you?

Cinderella : Not like most girls you meet, I suppose.

Christopher : Actually, I don't meet that many girls. I lead a pretty sheltered life.

Cinderella : So do I.

Christopher : Really? Every day same old - same old? (overlapping each other)

Cinderella : Having no life of your own.....

Christopher : ... the same silly arguments....

Cinderella :Until you just want to run away....

Cinderella and Christopher :And never come back!! (*They laugh at having completed each other's thought*) Christopher : It seems like we have a lot in common.

Cinderella : Oh... I'm not so sure about that. After all, you don't really know me.

Christopher : (*takes her hands*) But I'd like to. And I want you to know me. Look, I know we've just met and it's crazy and everything but..... (*he looks deep into her eyes ... considers telling her how he feels but chickens out*) Would you like to see the rest of the gardens?

Cinderella : I'd love to.