

*(Everyone:  
Cinderella's Prince runs onstage,  
followed by Ms. Steward.)*

*(They look about for a moment,  
notice Baker's Wife, who is  
cursing deeply.)*

**CINDERELLA'S PRINCE:**

Have you seen a beautiful young woman  
in a ball gown pass through?

**BAKER'S WIFE** *(flourishes)*:

I don't think so, sir.

**STEWARD:**

I think I see her over there.

*(Cinderella's Prince signals*

*Steward off in that direction,*

*then takes another look at*

*Baker's Wife before following.)*

**BAKER'S WIFE:**

I've never fled to royalty before.  
I've never anything to royalty before!  
*(Cinderella comes out,  
Daisy Mae enters.)*

SEGUE

Baker's Wife  
Cinderella  
Cinderella's Prince  
Steward

# Cinderella Coming from the Ball

# 20

**Chorus NARRATOR:**

Little did they know those beans  
would grow into an enormous stalk  
that would stretch into the heavens. (Exit)

(Baker's Wife enters onstage, tapping at MISSY-WHITE. Flower curtain descends.  
Ball music in the distance, growing louder.)

**Allegro moderato** (♩ = 22)

(Cinderella falls)

**BAKER'S WIFE**

(Leaves Missy-White to help)

Are you all right, miss?

**CINDERELLA** (Struggling)

Yes. I just need to catch my breath.

**BAKER'S WIFE:** What a beautiful

gown you're wearing. Were you at

the King's Festival?

**CINDERELLA** (Proccupied): Yes.

**BAKER'S WIFE:** Aren't you the

lucky one. Why ever are you

in the wood at this hour?

(Cinderella looks aside,  
looking over her shoulder)

(Ball music in the distance, growing louder. The door  
slams; voices offstage. Cinderella signals to Baker's Wife  
to keep quiet, then ducks behind a tree.)

**A tempo**