

PRINCESS BEAUTY & GHASTHAG

(GHASTHAG waves her wand, everyone is stuck to the floor unable to move their feet or speak)

GHASTHAG Ha! Ha! Ha! The curse may have been broken - But I am not defeated, Beauty will not marry the Prince while I live.

*(she clicks her fingers and **PRINCESS** is released from the spell)*
*(**PRINCESS** tries to help the others)*

It is no use my dearie, they will not move and they cannot speak,
ha! ha! ha! ha!

PRINCESS You wicked witch, let them go!

GHASTHAG Let them go? - and why should I do that?

PRINCESS They haven't done anything to hurt you. They are good, kind people-

GHASTHAG They are loathsome imbeciles! I think I will destroy them all now! ha! ha!

PRINCESS NO!... Take me - I will go with you... but please, let them go...

GHASTHAG What?... You will come, willingly?

PRINCESS Yes. Sometimes it *can* take a while, but I always do.
I don't know why that's relevant.
Just please let them live... I will do anything...

GHASTHAG Anything? *(whispers in her ear)*

PRINCESS ... But I won't do that.

GHASTHAG FINE! Then you will come with me and be my slave forever?

PRINCESS Yes... okay... if it saves them

GHASTHAG *(Thinks)* Um... Very well, it shall be so!
A Princess for a slave now that *would* be fun.
Ha! ha! ha! Very well I will let them live... *(too audience)* for now!
come along my pretty.