

PRINCE. I know it belongs to her.

KING. What are you going to do?

(Pause.)

PRINCE. Sir, may I have your royal guards to send through the kingdom in search of her?

KING. Of course you may.

PRINCE. And your secret service, may I call them in to help me?

KING. Yes, of course. They never find out anything, but you can try.

PRINCE. I will try everything! I will search every inch of the kingdom for the owner of this slipper.

KING. *(Looking at the slipper.)* That's what *I* would do.

*(He breaks out of his reverie to see the **QUEEN** staring at him. He speaks to her.)*

Well, I would.

PRINCE. *(Speaking to the **HERALD.**)* See that the slipper is tried on every young girl in the kingdom, every last one no matter how unlikely she looks. You are to keep trying until you find the one that fits. Do you understand?

HERALD. Yes, sir!

PRINCE. Find that girl!