

**PRINCE.** The ballroom is too crowded.

**CINDERELLA.** It's nicer out here.

**PRINCE.** Yes, it is, with the moon beaming down on us.

*(They are looking up at the moon, together.  
The time is 11:50. Suddenly, CINDERELLA  
realizes she has to leave.)*

**PRINCE.** What is the matter?

**CINDERELLA.** I must go!

**PRINCE.** Why?

**CINDERELLA.** Because I...I promised my godmother.

**PRINCE.** Your godmother will forgive you if you're a little late.

**CINDERELLA.** Oh, no, she won't. You don't understand...I have a strange kind of godmother.

**PRINCE.** You're a strange kind of girl. You haven't yet told me your name.

*(Pause.)*

**CINDERELLA.** It's a silly name. You wouldn't like it.

**PRINCE.** Of course I would. Whatever you are called is the most beautiful name in the world.

*(He takes her hand.)*

Whatever your name is... I love you... I will always love you.

*(CINDERELLA looks up at him, and the clock  
fades from her mind.)*

You don't say anything. I have just told you that I love you and you don't say anything.

**CINDERELLA.** I'm afraid to. I'm afraid I might wake up.