

*As they exit the lights change and Rumpelstiltskin emerges from his hiding place in the woods.*

**RUMPELSTILTSKIN**

Great! Now they've found that overdone Fairy Godmother and they're on the way to Cinderella's house! *(he twitches, talking to himself)* Just a wrinkle, just a minor set-back. *(He knocks himself on the forehead)* Think! You can fix this!

*The witches appear and take control of Rumpelstiltskin the same way they did before, magic to control his body, making him bow.*

**THE QUEEN**

There you are, you worm!

**RUMPELSTILTSKIN**

Ahh! Your highnesses!

**MADAME CARABOSSE**

What are you waiting for?

**RUMPELSTILTSKIN**

I was..*(struggling)* about...to make...my move...

**LADY DAMARA**

Your move? You mean the one where you hide behind the tree?

**MADAME CARABOSSE**

Or the one where you stomp your foot through the floor?

**RUMPELSTILTSKIN**

*(struggling in their magic grip)* You...know I...hate that ending!!

**THE QUEEN**

You forget yourself, fiend.

*The witches break their spell and Rumpelstiltskin crumples to the floor gasping.*

**THE QUEEN**

You may have successfully stolen the magical objects...

**LADY DAMARA**

...but they're useless if this new girl...

**MADAME CARABOSSE**

...doesn't have a story to rewrite!

**THE QUEEN**

This girl isn't anywhere in these pages! Where did she come from?!

**RUMPELSTILTSKIN**

Maybe...*cough cough*...I can...find that out?

**LADY DAMARA**

You'd *better*.

**MADAME CARABOSSE**

Or your happy ending is in jeopardy.

**RUMPELSTILTSKIN**

*(rubbing a sore back)* You're changing the deal on me again?

**MADAME CARABOSSE**

The deal is only a deal if we get what we want.

**LADY DAMARA**

And right now, we are not getting what we want.

**THE QUEEN**

So far, Snow White has woken up. Her Prince may still yet fall in love with her. Fairy Godmother is on her way to Cinderella, and by the looks of it, *she may make it to her ball!*

**LADY DAMARA**

What good are the objects if this child is able to accomplish the very thing we've set out to destroy?

**MADAME CARABOSSE**

Little Man, you need. . .help.

**RUMPELSTILTSKIN**

*(knowing who they mean)* Ugh. Really? Him? I was hoping not to use that favor.

*The Queen casts a spell and renders him mute. Madame Carabosse waves her wand and Rumpelstiltskin reacts as if an invisible power has forced his hands out to the sides—he struggles to get free. Lady Damara flicks her wand and he hops forward as if he's being pulled by magic.*

**THE QUEEN**

None of our concern!

**MADAME CARABOSSE**

And you will do it before anything else goes wrong.

**LADY DAMARA**

Or the *unhappiest* person in all of the land...

*One last flick of their wands crumples Rumpelstiltskin in a heap on the ground.*

**ALL THREE WITCHES**

*...will be you.*