

RUNAWAY PRINCESS

Audition Sides

PRINCESS

Hi friends! It's so good to see you! And I can't believe it — we've just hit a gazillion followers! A big welcome to all of our new Princesses-In- Training – we're so glad you're here! I'm Princess. *And YEST* That's really my name and I'm also really a princess. I grew up in a castle, wearing tiaras daily and I have a magic mirror, *of course...* BUT wanna hear the best part? I'm about to marry my prince! Yes, he's really a prince and his name is... *Brad*. I think there's already someone named (Air quotes) PRINCE. *Rude*. But the point is, it's here! A day that's going to be *perfect*. Because what? #PrincessMeansPerfect!

QUEEN

Mirror, I'm so glad you called. I fear my stepdaughter is getting distracted before the wedding, and I just need her to appear perfect for *one more day...* But by this time tomorrow – she'll be somebody else's problem. On her way to Brad's shoddy second-rate castle in a forgotten kingdom nobody's ever heard of. He'll soon be off on his endless "Perfect Prince World Tour" while Cessie is stuck in that cold rat-infested palace. And by tomorrow I will have the *extremely* large dowry from Brad's father and we will be the wealthiest kingdom once more. Just make sure she's ready for her wedding tomorrow —or *glass will be shattered*.

DRAGON

(in a loud and threatening, fire-breathing voice) And just where do you think you're going, young missy? Don't make me breathe fire on you. I had a burrito for lunch and... *(In their normal, quieter, friendly voice)* ...you know what burritos do to my tummy! There's going to be a big wedding tomorrow so I'm *securing the perimeter*. You know, to keep my beloved Princess safe. So - I believe the question is: what are YOU doing out here? Oh, one last spin around the kingdom, all incognito, while there's no prince to catch you sneaking? I'll join you!

RABBIT

What do you mean, you found me? I'm not going anywhere. I don't "just run off," for your information, I am not *that* rabbit if that's what you're thinking. Metaphorically, I'm several different kinds of archetypes of rabbits throughout literature. It means I'm a mixture of Peter Rabbit, Roger Rabbit, The Velveteen Rabbit, Bugs, Thumper and probably the Energizer Bunny... Nothing says I have to be *the White Rabbit*. Nobody should be able to tell you who you are.