

CHARLOTTE & GABRIELLE.

LA, LA, LA, LA, LA

LA, LA, LA, LA

CHARLOTTE, GABRIELLE, MADAME & ELLA.

THE STARS IN A HAZY HEAVEN

TREMBLE ABOVE YOU

WHILE HE IS WHISPERING,

MADAME. (*As the PRINCE.*) "DARLING, I LOVE YOU!"

CHARLOTTE, GABRIELLE, MADAME & ELLA.

YOU SAY GOODBYE,

AWAY YOU FLY,

GABRIELLE & ELLA.

BUT ON YOUR LIPS YOU KEEP A KISS,

MADAME & CHARLOTTE.

ALL YOUR LIFE YOU'LL DREAM OF THIS

CHARLOTTE, GABRIELLE, MADAME & ELLA.

LOVELY, LOVELY NIGHT.

(**CHARLOTTE, GABRIELLE, MADAME, and ELLA**
dance.)

THE STARS IN A HAZY HEAVEN

TREMBLE ABOVE YOU,

WHILE HE IS WHISPERING,

GABRIELLE. (*As the PRINCE.*) "DARLING, I LOVE YOU"

CHARLOTTE, GABRIELLE, MADAME & ELLA.

YOU SAY GOODBYE,

AWAY YOU FLY,

BUT ON YOUR LIPS YOU KEEP A KISS,

ALL YOUR LIFE YOU'LL DREAM OF THIS,

LOVELY, LOVELY, LOVELY,

LOVELY NIGHT!

(*All four WOMEN sigh audibly. MADAME kisses*
ELLA on the head, quickly recoiling realizing
what she has done.)

MADAME. (*To ELLA.*) Isn't it wonderful how the needy just
keep on going? Get up. Put away the – ah, whatever
you call it.

MADAME. (*To her DAUGHTERS.*) The only thing I have to comfort me after this disastrous evening is that the prince seemed so completely devastated when his dream date ran away.

(*ELLA puts away the pianoforte.*)

CHARLOTTE. Oh, it was hilarious! The powder room was full of yammering when we were leaving. Why did the girl run away? My feeling is that up close the girl was physically unappealing.

MADAME. To bed, my lovely daughters. Cinderella, you stay here and clean up this pigsty of a parlor. Why is there a pumpkin on the table? It makes no design sense.

(*MADAME and CHARLOTTE exit.*)

GABRIELLE. Is there anything else you would like to know, Ella?

ELLA. No, it sounds like a really marvelous ball. I only wish I could have been there.

GABRIELLE. How did you know all that happened at the ball earlier this evening?

ELLA. I just...supposed it. Imagined it. Had a vision.

GABRIELLE. Interesting.

(*Thrusts her right hand behind her own back.*)

Quick, how many fingers?

ELLA. Two?

GABRIELLE. Three. Fascinating. Where're your visions now?

ELLA. You're being silly. You're just picking on me just because I said the prince was wearing a white jacket and -

GABRIELLE. You didn't say it and he was. Something's going on here.

ELLA. You're being absurd. More than usual. I need to finish up and...

(*She takes a kettle from the fire.*)