

ELLA. So what if I do have a dream to see the prince again?
And tell him what life in his kingdom is really like?
And what it could be.

MARIE. Exactly. And then to have him fall in love with you.

ELLA. No one will fall in love with me. Why do you come to visit me tonight?

MARIE.

I JUST KNEW I WOULD FIND YOU
IN THE SAME LITTLE CHAIR
IN THE PALE PINK MIST OF A FOOLISH DREAM.

ELLA. I am being foolish.

MARIE. Then be foolish with me. What would you dream of?

ELLA. Why, an invitation to the ball, I guess.

MARIE. (*Produces invitation.*) Right here. There's an invitation.

ELLA. What? But it's torn.

MARIE. Don't wait for everything to be perfect, just go! Now, what else would you dream of?

ELLA. Oh, a white gown, I imagine. A beautiful white gown sewn up with pearls. And jewels. And a tiara of diamonds.

MARIE. And on your feet?

ELLA. Why, the most beautiful grosgrain pumps, I'd imagine.

MARIE. No. Better. The Venetian glass that your stepmother so loves in her trinkets and baubles. An entire pair of shoes made only of Venetian glass.

ELLA. Oh, how silly. I'd be the envy of all. But how would I get to the ball?

MARIE. Well, this pumpkin over here?

ELLA. Yes?

MARIE. I'll turn it into a golden carriage.

ELLA. And horses?

MARIE. Those mice? Trapped in this cage.

ELLA. And a fox as a footman, and a raccoon as a driver. Oh, you are crazy, Marie. Why, in order to do that, you would have to be a fairy godmother.

(*MARIE turns and rips off her rags and ragged cape. Underneath is the most beautiful gown.*

ELLA gasps.)

ELLA. Marie! But you're a crazy woman! What are you doing in that beautiful gown?

MARIE. You'd be surprised how many beautiful gowns have crazy women in them.

ELLA. Are you really my fairy godmother?

[MUSIC NO. 08 "IMPOSSIBLE"]

MARIE. But of course, my child. Actually, I'm everyone's fairy godmother. But you're the only one who's given me charity. Generosity. And kindness. And now, I must make all the dreams we joked about come true.

ELLA. But that's so improbable.