



The ugly sisters are sat in bed (one bed each, or side by side in a double).

Imelza is squeezing a spot. Bellona looks at her in irritation.

Imelza What are you staring at?

Bellona You of course. You're like a work of art.

Imelza What, like a Rembrandt?

Bellona No, a Picasso.

Imelza Yeh, well you're hardly an oil painting yourself. Your face resembles
brail.

Bellona Yeh, well yours resembles a horse, and not its face either!

Imelza I'm telling you, I'm getting my foot into that slipper even if it cracks
under the pressure.

Bellona Your foot?

Imelza No, the slipper!

Bellona I'd better go first then, or there may not be anything left to try on.

Imelza Where is that lazy little tyke? Doesn't she know how important today
is?

Bellona She'd better bring the orange juice up with our breakfast. I won't eat
breakfast in bed without orange juice.

Imelza She's probably drunk it. She's a thief after all.

Bellona	A lazy little thief. I'm surprised mother lets her stay in the house after what she's done.
Imelza	She's a thief and a fool.
Bellona	Speaking of fools, what about the Prince! Imagine saying you'll marry the first person whose foot fits a shoe.
Imelza	I know. Imagine if your own mother tried it on!
Together	Weird!