

CALLBACK SIDE #1

DISNEY'S DESCENDANTS

- 1 -

#1 – Overture

Orchestra

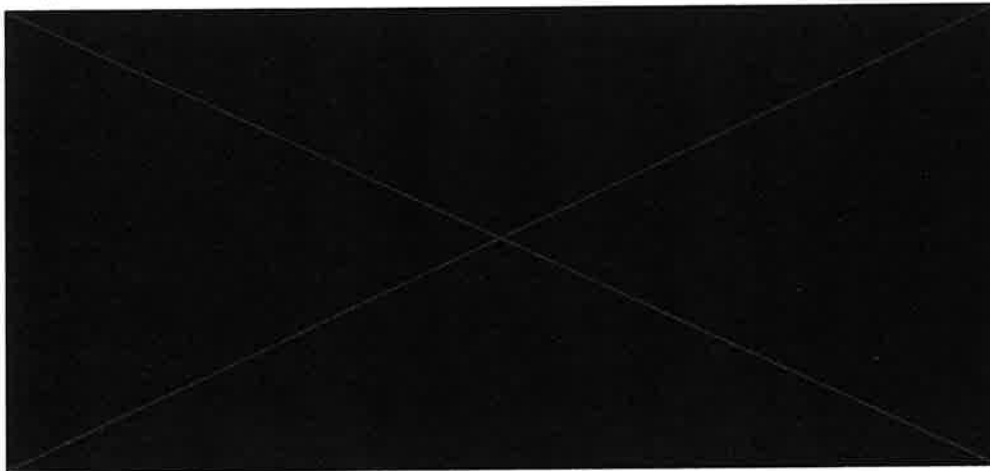
(An evil laugh is heard.)

SCENE 1: Auradon, Belle and Beast's Castle

#2 – Better Together (Prelude 1)

Ben

(BEN, a classically regal, caring teen, looks out over his kingdom, i.e., the audience. He sings, as he writes out a speech.)



START

BEAST

Ben! How is it possible that you will be crowned next month? Sixteen is just a baby!
And – what does that make me?

BELLE

A has-been, darling.

BEAST

Grrr, darling, grrr –

BEN

Mom, Dad – you set the stage for me to take Auradon into the next generation. And
with that in mind – I've chosen my first official proclamation as King!

BELLE, BEAST

Ooh, do tell! / Yes, finally. / etc.

BEN

When I look out over our beautiful island, I always see the Isle of the Lost in the
distance. They've been abandoned. And they deserve a second chance.

BEAST

The Isle of the Lost? Okay...

BEN

So... I've decided: The children on the Isle of the Lost... should come to live here in Auradon!

(His PARENTS gasp. That is not what they were expecting.)

BEAST

Living among us?! Are you mad?!

BELLE

Now, now—I gave you a second chance, didn't I?

BEAST

(to BELLE)

He's never been to the Isle, he doesn't know what they're like—

BEN

For starters, they're not a "they." We can start with a test run. I've already picked four candidates.

BELLE

(calm, supportive)

See? Our son is sensible. Now, Ben—who are their parents?

BEN

Cruella de Vil...

BELLE, BEAST

Oh—

BEN

Jafar...

BELLE, BEAST

Oh—!

BEN

Queen Grimhilde...

BELLE, BEAST

Oh—!!!

BEN

... and... Maleficent.

(BELLE and BEAST's faces turn from concern to abject terror.)

BELLE

(no longer calm)

The children of our sworn enemies?! No. I draw the line. Maleficent is the worst villain in the land. We tried this kind of leniency before and she nearly destroyed us!

BEN

But that was twenty years ago! We have to learn to live together, now, or we'll be cursed to repeat the past.

BEAST

She's guilty of unspeakable crimes!

BEN

Yes, but her daughter isn't. What if she could learn to be good?

BELLE

Is this really the only way?

BEN

It's the only one we haven't tried.

BEAST

One chance, Ben. I may be giving up the crown for some well-deserved R & R – but I'm still your father. And if you do not succeed... Auradon will never re-open its walls again.

BEN

... Then I'd better be right.

FINISH

CALLBACK SIDE #2

DISNEY'S DESCENDANTS

- 7 -

START

ROYAL PAGE

Um, excuse me, are you—

MAL

—the baddest in the land?

JAY

Your worst nightmare?

EVIE

You seem lost.

CARLOS

Maybe you should run screaming.

ROYAL PAGE

Ohhh, I will, right after I deliver this news straight from Auradon—

JAY

Auradon?! You watch your language.

ROYAL PAGE

(reading the communique)

You four have been chosen to attend the illustrious Auradon Prep!

EVIE

I'm sorry. School? You're kidding.

JAY

No way. I don't do uniforms. Unless they're poison-spiked, ya feel me?

CARLOS

I read somewhere they allow... dogs? That's crazy, right? My mom says dogs are rabid pack animals that eat boys who don't behave—

(JAY growls like a dog at CARLOS, who jumps back in fear.)

JAY

(to the ROYAL PAGE)

And that's what'll happen to you if you don't scam, goody-good!

ROYAL PAGE

Scramming, right away, see ya!

(The ROYAL PAGE takes off running.)

EVIE

Crossing sides? Giving orders? Who do they think they are?

CARLOS

Please don't make me go.

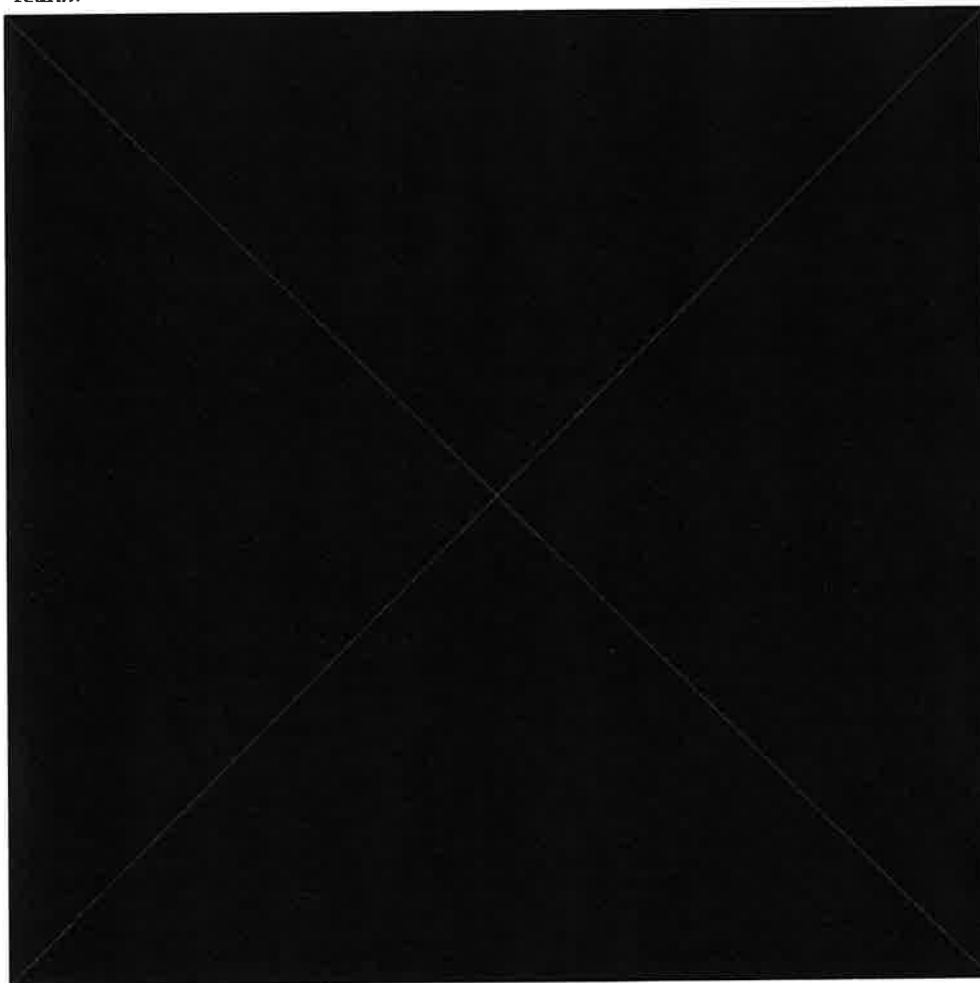
MAL

We're not going anywhere. You see how fast that nerd ran? They can have their world.
We've got ours.

#4 – *Rotten to the Core (Part 2)* Mal, Evie, Jay, Carlos, Isle Ensemble

CARLOS, JAY, EVIE

Yeah!!!



(The song ends as MAL snatches a lollipop from a KID, who cries and runs out. The four EVILS attempt an evil laugh. It's not quite evil enough yet – they're working on it.)

Bwahahaha!!!

FINISH

CALLBACK SIDE #3

DISNEY'S DESCENDANTS

- 9 -

#5 – Maleficent's Entrance 1

Orchestra

(The ISLE ENSEMBLE runs off, but it wasn't from the laugh. They run from the shadow looming in their path. Enter MALEFICENT. Her hair twisted to resemble horns, she looks like she has seen better days. Still scary, though. And in the shadows behind her, we see the Evils' parents: CRUELLA, a gnarled wraith in a ratty fur coat, which sports a stuffed Dalmatian on the shoulder; JAFAR, a former Grand Vizier, now a slimy businessman with a comb-over; and EVIL QUEEN GRIMHILDE, who checks herself out in any reflective surface she can find.)

START

MAL

Hello, Mother.

CARLOS, EVIE, JAY

Mom. / Mom. / Dad!

MALEFICENT

(re: the lollipop)

Stealing candy, Mal?

MAL

It was from a baby –

MALEFICENT

Small potatoes. It's the *grandeur* that truly makes the bad.

MAL

Here we go again –

MALEFICENT

When I was your age, I was cursing
entire kingdoms!

MAL

When I was your age, I was cursing
entire kingdoms...

MALEFICENT

And now it's your turn.

MAL

... My turn?

MALEFICENT

I assume you've heard the news about Auradon Prep.

MAL

I thought it was a joke.

JAFAR

It is a joke. Auradon, that is.

JAY

Yeah! I hear they shower. Ha!!!

JAFAR

Ha!!!

JAY, JAFAR

Ha-ha!!!

MALEFICENT

Auradon is a hideous place, full of elitist cretins—but this is also our first *entrée* back since our two worlds split. And we are going to make it count.

MAL

Wait. You want us to go? Mom—

CRUELLA

I'm sorry, but they're not taking my Carlos.

(talking to the stuffed dog near her face)

Who would touch up my roots? Fluff my furs?! Scrape the bunions off my feet?! Am I right, BB? Yeeesss.

CARLOS

Maybe a new school wouldn't be the worst thing—

GRIMHILDE

(tweezing EVIE's eyebrows)

Well, my girl's not going anywhere until we get rid of this unibrow!

MALEFICENT

What's wrong with you?! People used to cower at a mention of our names!

GRIMHILDE

(passing tweezers to EVIE)

Totally. Okay, now do me—

MALEFICENT

For twenty years I have searched for a way off this wretched island. Their spell trapped us here! It robbed us of our magic! And kept us from our rightful revenge!

GRIMHILDE

(re: the tweeze)

Ouch...

MALEFICENT

Revenge on Aladdin and his bloated, manic Genie!

GRIMHILDE, JAFAR

Ouch...

MALEFICENT

On Snow White and those horrible little employees of hers!

GRIMHILDE, JAFAR, CRUELLA

Ouch...

MALEFICENT

On every surly mutt that has escaped your clutches!

CRUELLA

(to her stuffed dog head)

You didn't escape, did you, BB?

MALEFICENT

And I—Mistress of Darkness and the Evilest of All—will finally have my comeuppance on Sleeping “Beauty” and her most insufferable prince! Villains: Our day has come.

JAFAR

... It has! Go, Jay. Bring me back a superstore's worth of stolen stash!

JAY

(shakes hands with JAFAR)

Well, when you put it that way—!

CARLOS

Mom? Can I? Can I?

CRUELLA

Only if BB gives the OK.

(listens, then)

Really? Ugh. She does!

CARLOS

Yes!!!

MAL

Well, I'm not leaving my life to start curtseying and doing book reports with a bunch of prissy pink princesses.

GRIMHILDE

And perfect princes—!

EVIE

Come ooonnnnnn, Mal—!

MAL

Sorry not sorry — but I'm staying.

MALEFICENT

Ugh! All of you: disperse. I must converse with my kin. In private.

(As the EVILS and their PARENTS exit, MALEFICENT produces a spell book out of her robes and offers it to MAL.)

My spell book. It doesn't work here — but it will in Auradon. Use it to steal Fairy Godmother's wand, and bring it back here to me.

MAL

Who cares about a stupid wand?

MALEFICENT

(explosive)

That stupid wand will only open the portal between our two worlds, so that we can overtake theirs!!! Then I will be able to bend good and evil to my will!!! I mean... our will.

MAL

And what's in it for me?

MALEFICENT

Matching thrones! Forever rule! You and me baby! Don't you wanna follow in your ol' Mama's footsteps?

MAL

What daughter doesn't...

MALEFICENT

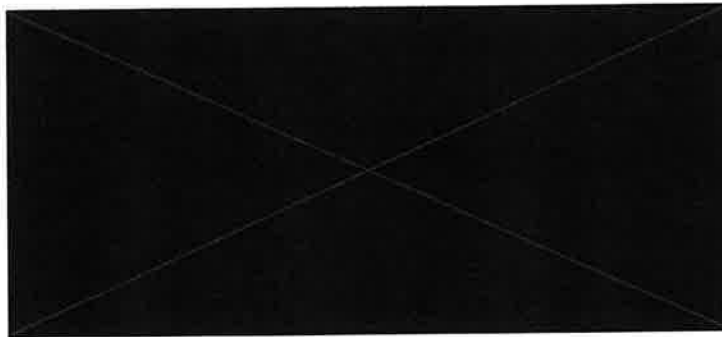
Then what's with the dot dot dot?

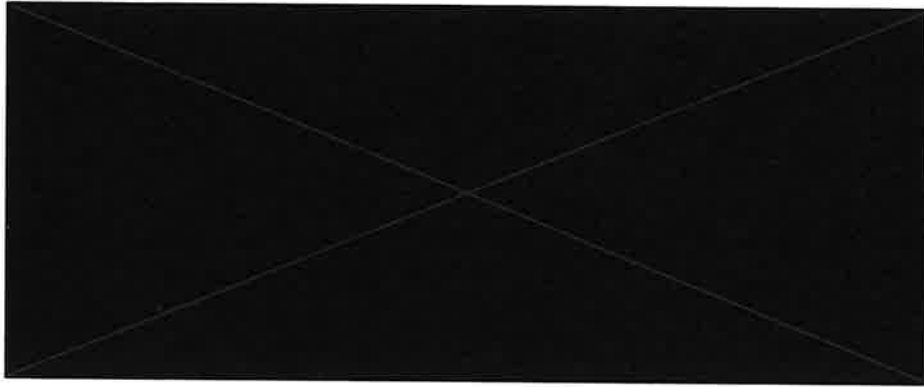
MAL

Just — stunned with excitement?

(MALEFICENT stews. The stage begins to glow green.)

FINISH





START

FAIRY GODMOTHER

Welcome to Auradon Prep! I'm Fairy Godmother, your headmistress.

MAL

Wait—the Fairy Godmother? As in bibbidi-bobbidi-boo? What a celeb!

FAIRY GODMOTHER

Bibbidi-bobbidi-you know it!

(CARLOS, JAY, and EVIE guffaw. The AURADONIANS glare. MAL hits her fellow EVILS to be quiet. She's on a mission.)

MAL

I've always tried to imagine what it was like for Cinderella—when you just appeared like that, out of nowhere, with your sparkling wand, warm smile, and sparkling wand—

FAIRY GODMOTHER

Ohhh, that was a long time ago. And yes—it is possible to cast spells here—

CHAD

'Cause we're better than you.

FAIRY GODMOTHER

Hush, Chad. Now: Just because spells are possible, doesn't mean they are legal. There is to be no magic on these premises. We find our magic in expanding our minds! Clear?

(The EVILS nod politely, but behind their backs, all four have their fingers crossed.)

EVILS

Clear.

FAIRY GODMOTHER

Well! Back to it—this coronation won't schedule itself! Welcome, once again. This will be quite the education for us all! And remember:

FINISH

SCENE 4: Mal and Evie's Dorm Room

(It's light and airy – a pastel-colored sanctuary, straight out of a catalogue. Sun streams in through the open windows. EVIE's eyes widen in delight. MAL's narrow in horror.)

START

EVIE

Wow, the sun in here is so amazing –

MAL

–ly gross!

EVIE

(doing an immediate one-eighty)

–ly gross. Blech!

MAL

We have to focus. Find the wand. And get out of here.

EVIE

... Right. Here sucks.

(JAY and CARLOS enter. JAY's showing off stuff he's stolen since he arrived at school: cell phones, laptops, cameras.)

CARLOS

Not bad!

JAY

For my first day!

MAL

What are you doing?

JAY

Uh, it's called "stealing"? It's like buying, except it's free?

MAL

You can steal whatever you want – after we take over Auradon.

EVIE

You sound like your mother!

MAL

Aw, thanks! Now. Mirror me.

EVIE

(speaks into her mirror)

Mirror, Mirror, in my hand: Where is Fairy Godmother's... wand?

CARLOS

Ha! "Hand" and "wand" don't rhyme! You know, as my mom always says—

MAL

No one cares, Carlos.

CARLOS

Yes! That's what she always says. How'd you know?

EVIE

... Anyway! The wahhhnd is at...

(reading the mirror)

... the Museum of Cultural History, 2.32 miles away. Wow, it works!

MAL

Okay, let's make a plan. How 'bout—

(JAY is already up and halfway out of the room.)

JAY

Screw plans, I got this! See ya!

MAL

So you can hog all the credit? Not happening!

EVIE

Hey, wait up!

(CARLOS is left alone.)

CARLOS

But, agh, not supposed to leave the dorm—gah, rules—supposed to break them, confused, conflicted—coming!!!

(CARLOS runs out after them.)

FINISH

SCENE 10: Mal and Evie's Dorm Room

(EVIE is bent over a mountain of homework, copying two sets of answers. MAL flips through her spell book, searching for an idea. JAY and CARLOS enter the room wearing new team jerseys.)

START

JAY

Yo—we schooled those preppies!!!

CARLOS

Turns out I'm fast! Guess all that running away from my problems was worth something after all!

MAL

Congratulations! Not the goal. The goal is the wand.

JAY

It's not my fault you can't break through a force field!

MAL

I thought you were good at breaking into things! Why else are you here?!

CARLOS

Wow. Someone's in a mood.

MAL

Our parents are counting on us. We can't let them down. Now... if only we had someone else who could get the wand for us...

(Right then, there's a knock at the door. MAL opens the door partway to find a somewhat awkward BEN.)

BEN

Hi Mal, hi everybody! I just wanted to apologize for any tension you've felt since arriving here. It's—

MAL

Nothing we can't handle, Pre-King.

BEN

Yeah... but you shouldn't have to. The whole point of this experiment is to prove that we're equal.

JAY

Experiment? We're not lab rats.

BEN

No, I know— I didn't mean—

CARLOS, JAY

Uh-huh.

BEN

(starts to head out)

Well then. I guess I should go.

MAL

... Wait! Is it true we all get to go to your coronation?

BEN

Yup! The whole school goes.

MAL

That is... beyond exciting. Can the four of us stand in the front row? Next to Fairy Godmother? So we can just soak up all that goodness?

BEN

Ah, sorry. Up in front it's just me, my folks, and my girlfriend.

MAL

Your girlfriend. Got it. Okay, bye!

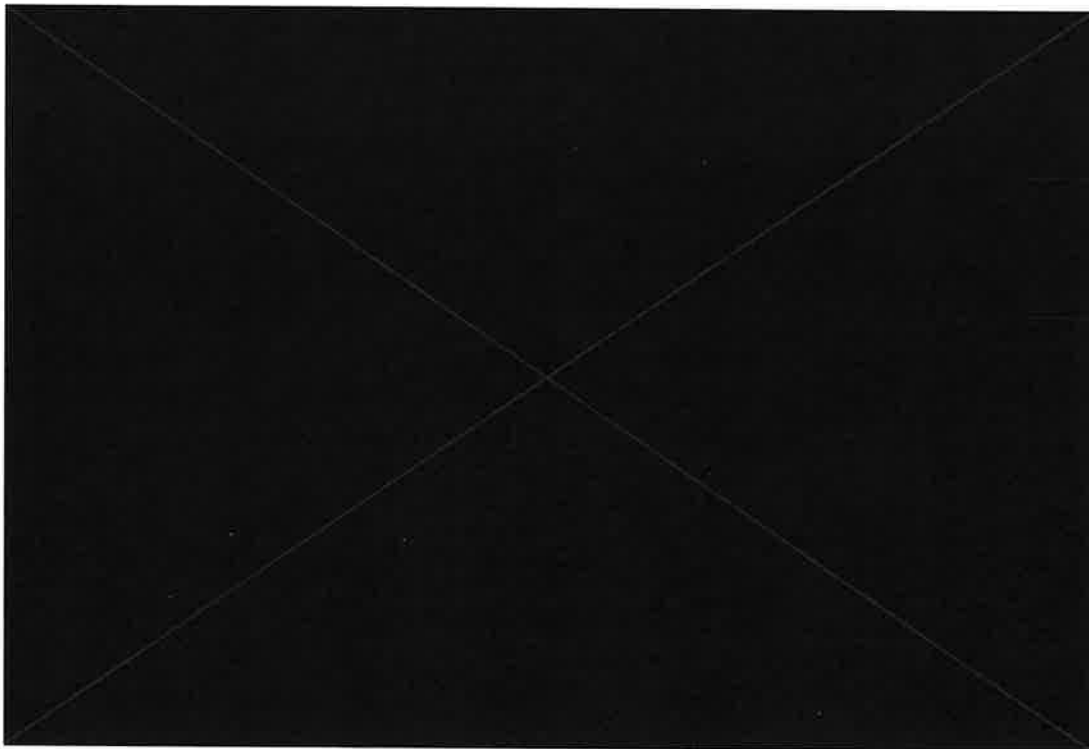
(MAL slams the door in BEN's face and turns to her FRIENDS.)

Get the spell book.

FINISH

#21 — *Ways to Be Wicked (Preprise)*

Mal, Evie, Jay, Carlos



CALLBACK SIDE #7

DISNEY'S DESCENDANTS

- 51 -

START *(Nothing happens.)*

CARLOS

It's not working.

MAL

We still need one tear to complete the potion. What's the saddest thing you can think of? Anyone.

EVIE

Ummm... manners?

JAY

Trust?

CARLOS

Let's just chop some onions.

MAL

No—one tear of human sadness. We have to follow the recipe exactly, or we won't be able to spell the Prince into leaving Audrey for me.

JAY

Pretty sure a tear's a tear.

EVIE

Not true. They both have antibodies and enzymes, but an emotional tear has more protein-based hormones than a reflex tear.

(The OTHERS look at her in surprise.)

JAY

... I knew that.

MAL

Listen to you, science geek.

EVIE

Am not!

MAL

Are too!

(The bedroom door opens to reveal JANE.)

JANE

... Whatcha makin'?

(The EVILS scramble to "act natural" as MAL stashes the spell book.)

MAL

Nothing special. Just... cookies.

JANE

Can I try?

(JANE swipes a taste of cookie dough from the bowl.)

EVILS

No! Wait!

JANE

What? I won't double dip.

JAY

... Feel anything?

(JANE isn't spelled, so she doesn't feel anything.)

JANE

It could use some chips.

MAL

Like, potato chips...?

JANE

No, chocolate! Only the most important food group!

(off their blank stares)

Didn't your mothers ever make you chocolate chip cookies? Like, when you're sad, she bakes them fresh with some milk, and — Why are you all looking at me like that?

(The EVILS look at her like she is speaking in tongues. MAL is deeply rattled, but she covers.)

MAL

It's... different, where we're from.

JANE

I know. I just thought... even villains would love their kids.

(EVERYONE looks away.)

Oh. How awful.

MAL

Guess you lucked out, huh.

JANE

Oh, did I ever!

FINISH

SCENE 12: The Date

START

(BEN lays out a blanket and a picnic basket.)

MAL

What a whirlwind...

BEN

Sorry, that got crazy back there. I dunno what came over me.

MAL

Yeah... me neither...

BEN

But looking at you now... I think I finally understand the difference between pretty and beautiful.

MAL

You're not so disgusting yourself.

BEN

Here, sit. Tell me something you've never told anyone. Come on—your secret's safe with me!

MAL

Hmmm. Well – I'm not exactly... comfortable with my name?

BEN

Your name? "Mal"? You mean, like, it's hard to say? 'Cause it's not.

MAL

(sighs, then)

It also belongs to the most hated person on the planet.

BEN

Mal-ificent. Got it. That's tough.

MAL

She also goes by "Mom." But, yeah.

BEN

That doesn't mean it defines you, though. Right? It's just a name.

MAL

(uncomfortable, deflects)

How about you? Tell me something that you've never told anyone.

BEN

How about "I love you."

MAL

You've told everyone that. You sang a whole song about it.

BEN

Oh yeah.

MAL

Maybe about the coronation? Like, are you nervous? Do you ever wish you weren't going to be King? Does the wand get passed around during the ceremony...?

BEN

It's all I think about these days! I'm supposed to uphold tradition. But... should I? I don't know.

MAL

(conflicted)

Yeah... me neither.

BEN

So far, we have a lot in common.

MAL

Believe me, we don't.

BEN

A crown doesn't make you royalty.

MAL

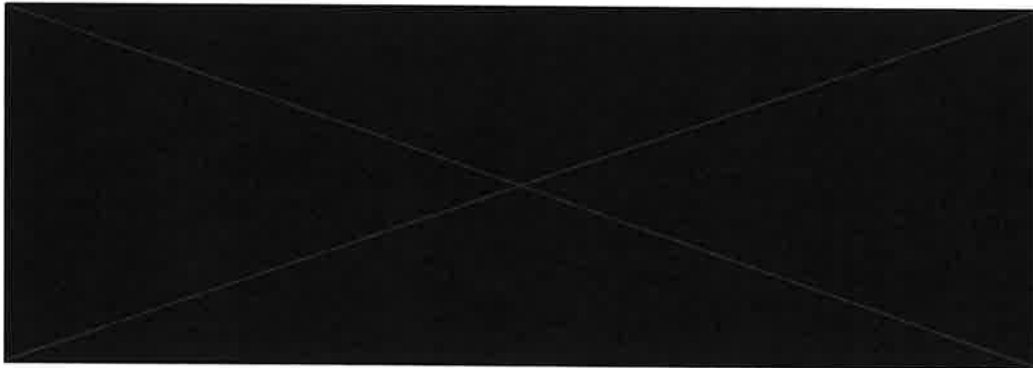
... It kind of does.

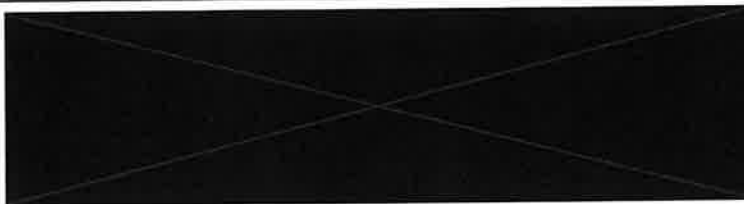
BEN

Well, it doesn't make you good at public speaking! I have to give a speech on Sunday. Could I practice on you? It's supposed to be a secret, but—

MAL

Your secret's safe with me.





BEN

Blah blah blah... big finish.

*(MAL stares at this boy, who means what he says. She's feeling more than she expected.
BEN smiles and breaks the moment.)*

Well! I'm starved. Got any more of those delicious cookies?

MAL

Sure, have as many as you want.

(BEN crosses over to Mal's bag. MAL turns away from him, shaking off her feelings.)

Get it together, girl. Be evil!

(then, realizing)

Oh... no! Wait! I'll get them—

(But BEN already found it in her bag: the spell book.)

BEN

What's this...?

MAL

Nothing! I just threw it in there. You know—in case we got rained out. Books make great umbrellas.

(MAL tries to grab it, but BEN holds fast and reads.)

BEN

"Speed reading"? "Cooking spell"? And here I was giving you props for fitting in. Doing your best.

(Desperate, MAL tries to spell BEN right then and there.)

MAL

"Be gone the moment that you've just seen— Reverse it with—"

(she got it wrong)

"Replace it with—" Agh, focus, Mal!

BEN

You're spelling me right now?!

(BEN lets out a beast-like roar of frustration. It's scary.)

FINISH

SCENE 13: Mal and Evie's Dorm Room

(MAL pounds into the room, barely noticing EVIE, curled up and sad in her bed. MAL immediately starts packing, furious.)

START

EVIE

What's the matter? •

MAL

I'm leaving! All the work, and the rules, and the people—and the feelings—ugh, makes me sick!

EVIE

Yeah, me too—I can't believe I fell for Chad. What a zero.

MAL

Exactly! Come with me!

EVIE

But... what about the wand? And our parents? We can't go back empty-handed.

MAL

Jay and Carlos can get it for us!

EVIE

They can't get through a day without you. You're the leader.

MAL

Well, not anymore. Let's go.

EVIE

But what if I don't want to leave?

MAL

You just said, Chad's a zero.

EVIE

He is. But, turns out—I actually like school? I never got to study or learn new things on the Isle. My mom just wanted me to act dumb and pretty and get a boyfriend, but—

MAL

We're different than them.

#29 – Space Between

Evie, Mal

(MAL)

We'll never fit in here. No matter what.

FINISH

SCENE 16: Isle Of The Lost, Mal's Hideout

(Back on the Isle, EVIE, JAY, and CARLOS find MAL sitting alone, defacing a wall with sad graffiti.)

START

EVIE, JAY, CARLOS

Mal! / There you are! / etc.

MAL

... What are you guys doing here?

JAY

We missed you! Is that a thing?

MAL

Not here it isn't. And I don't miss you! I'm back home, in peace.

CARLOS

You don't look at peace.

MAL

... I'm settling in.

JAY

Does your mom know you're back?

(off Mal's silence)

And what about the waa—

EVIE

(re: Ben)

Sssshhh—

JAY

—the waaater buffalos? They're endangered. What? I worry.

CARLOS

Well maybe you don't need us, but perhaps you could use:

BEN

(appearing)

... A Pre-King with a post-apology?

MAL

Ben! You can't be here!

BEN

I'm not going back without you.

MAL

If my mom finds you, you're not going back at all.

(then, sensing something)

Hide.

BEN

Hi! I missed you too—

MAL

No, hide!!!!

#34 — *Maleficent's Entrance 2*

Orchestra

(MAL shoves BEN, EVIE, CARLOS, and JAY behind a set of trash cans as MALEFICENT enters.)

MALEFICENT

Well, well, well. Fall break already?

MAL

Actually, I snuck back over to... bring you a progress report!

MALEFICENT

Oh, reeeeeeeally?

MAL

Couldn't relay it any other way than in person. They're watching us. Closely. Very closely.

(EVIE gets the drift. MAL is creating a diversion.)

MALEFICENT

I see.

MAL

I've been so excited to tell you. I mean—when we invade Auradon, and we're looting and throwing people out of their castles...

(CARLOS waves goodbye to MAL as he sneaks out, unseen by MALEFICENT.)

Putting their leaders in prison...

(JAY sneaks out too.)

Destroying all that's beautiful and good in the world...

(EVIE takes off too, blowing MAL a silent kiss.)

... It's gonna be so great.

MALEFICENT

And how will you put all that into motion? I wait with bated breath.

(MAL looks around. Checking to make sure that BEN is gone. Seeing none of them, she assumes BEN has run off too.)

Looking for something?

MAL

Just don't want anyone to hear. I used a love potion on the Prince. We're dating now. So, during the ceremony, we'll sit together, and I'll be only inches from the wand.

(BEN pokes his head up from behind the trash cans. He heard. But MAL doesn't know he did.)

MALEFICENT

Well, aren't you crafty. And now that you've relayed the news—

MAL

(caught, can't argue)

—I'm headed back. To finish it.

MALEFICENT

(looming, scarily, over her)

Because you know what will happen if you don't. We'll never get the wand! Then the good guys win. And who wants that?

MAL

... Not me.

(Heartbroken, BEN sneaks out without MAL or MALEFICENT seeing.)

MALEFICENT

That's my girl. Oh, how I hate you.

MAL

Hate you back, Mom.

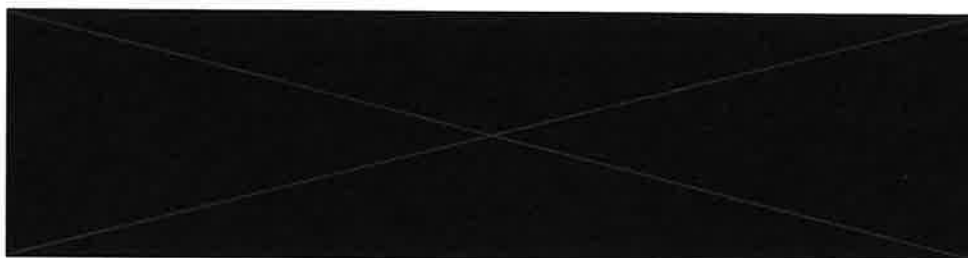
(MAL walks out, shaken. MALEFICENT watches her go.)

MALEFICENT

(to herself)

So! Turns out I raised a liar. I wish I was prouder.

FINISH



#39 – Maleficent's Entrance 3

Orchestra

START

(A window crashes. EVERYONE jumps back and stares up at MALEFICENT.)

MALEFICENT

I'm baa-aaaack!

(to MAL)

My girl! You did it! I wasn't sure if you had it in you, but—

MAL

Mother! I had this under control! Didn't you trust me?

MALEFICENT

Ha! Very funny. You're funny here! Now, wand me. Chop, chop!

(MALEFICENT makes a move toward MAL, who backs up.)

JAY

Where are our parents?

MALEFICENT

We broke up. Artistic differences.

CARLOS

What do you mean?

MALEFICENT

They saw us sharing the kingdom. I didn't. Now. The wand.

(MALEFICENT grabs the wand right out of MAL's hand. As soon as MALEFICENT touches it, her body fills with power. Thunder! Lightning!)

Ahh, together again! Now, King Ben, time to give over that crown—

(MALEFICENT points the wand at BEN, but MAL jumps in front of him, shielding him.)

MAL

No! Don't hurt him!

JAY

Whoa— wait, who do I root for?!

MALEFICENT

Oh, Mal, Mal. Falling in love is weak. It's not what you want.

MAL

How do you know what I want? You never ask me. Who have you ever loved besides yourself?

MALEFICENT

Exactly! And I've had years and years of practice. Don't worry, you'll get there.

MAL

No. I won't. And I wish you hadn't gotten there either. Loving someone else isn't sad. It's actually kind of amazing, Mom.

(MAL looks at BEN, who looks back and smiles.)

AUDREY

Ugh!

MALEFICENT

(to AUDREY)

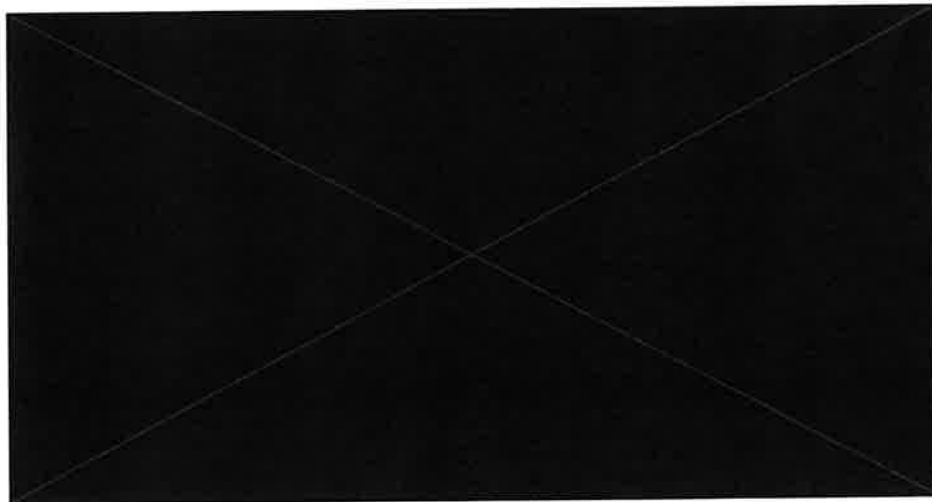
Ugh-greed, whoever you are!

(then, back to MAL)

But enough of this sentimentality. You are all my subjects now! And for ages to coooooome!!!

#40 – *Evil Like Me (Reprise 2)*

Maleficent



(JAY grabs the wand out of MALEFICENT's hand. JAY and CARLOS reprise their movement from "Goal" in a dramatic slo-mo. JAY dodges MALEFICENT, passing the wand to CARLOS, who takes off in a slo-mo run toward the exit.)

JAY

Go!!!

AURADONIANS

Whoa!!!

MALEFICENT

No!!!

CARLOS

Oh god!

#41 – Get the Wand!

Orchestra

(CARLOS)

I can't believe I'm doing this!

JAY

We're doing this! Evie, mirror me!

MALEFICENT

Give it back, kid. You don't wanna be on my bad side.

*(EVIE reflects a beam of sunlight off her pocket mirror, blinding MALEFICENT!
It disorients her for a moment.)*

(shielding her eyes)

Ugh! Hate that. Hate it.

(CARLOS makes it across the room and gets the wand to MAL.)

CARLOS

Whoa. Teamwork... works? Who knew?

MAL

Let's try this again.

MALEFICENT

You little minx! Just like your mother, making everything about you! But even with the wand you're no match for me! Bwahahaha!!!

(MALEFICENT's evil laugh shakes the rafters – it's the real deal. MAL stands in her mother's massive shadow. But... she doesn't blink. She incants, from memory.)

FINISH



START

AUDREY

Who needs Ben anyway? We have a king and queen right here.

CHAD

Yeah!

(then, doesn't get it)

Wait, who?

AUDREY

You and me, dummy! And I say we declare war on those Evils.

CHAD

Yeah! War! Love it.

AUDREY

They don't belong here.

CHAD

Yeah!

AUDREY

If they stay, more will come. And our Auradon will be ruined.

CHAD

(eyes narrowing)

... Yeah.

AUDREY

But to get rid of them, we'll need more than "unfounded accusations."

CHAD

Now that ya mention it, I do have a little dirt on one of 'em. Magic is still illegal 'round here, right?

(AUDREY and CHAD let out an evil laugh. It's pathetic.)

FINISH

