

FAIRY GODMOTHER

by

Chiara Atik

Note: tonally, think a cross between My Best Friend's Wedding and Into the Woods. Real, everyday people, who just happen to live in a Fairy Tale world.

Tom Drumm
Think Tank Management

Sarah Self
WME

The time period is vaguely medieval; the setting, "fairy tale."

INT. A TEEN BEDROOM IN A PALACE

The room is fairly baroque - there's a vanity, a wardrobe, and, in the center of the room, a huge canopy bed swathed with pink airy drapes.

Other visuals clue us in to the fact that this is the bedroom of a teen girl: maybe a little collage on the wall of various teen-idol Princes; some gowns strewn on the floor in a moment of angst; a teddy bear somewhere in the room.

Into this setting storms JADE, 16, a young maiden in a poofy ball gown. Her hair is done up in what we'd now call classic "prom hair" -- elaborate updo with twin ringlets hanging down on either side of her head.

Jade SLAMS the door shut and throws herself onto the bed, sobbing. Outside the door we hearing POUNDING, and the voices of her harried, exasperated parents.

FATHER O.C.

Sweetie?? Come on, open up.

MOTHER O.C.

Let's just discuss this rationally!

JADE

NO!!! There's no POINT. I'm never leaving my room again.

She takes her pillow and covers her head.

Suddenly, though Jade doesn't notice it through her pillow, the room starts to get a bit hazy -- then the haze is replaced with a burst of twinkling lights, and in that burst appears:

FAYE, a fairy godmother. Faye is around forty (ish.) though it's hard to tell from the billowy blue robes she's wearing. Through her hood, we can just see her face.

Her expression: Proficient in customer-service, and ready for battle.

FAYE

Ok. There, there.

Jade looks up from her pillow, and startles.

FAYE (CONT'D)

I want you to count to three and take a big, deep breath.

JADE

Who are you??

FAYE

I'm your fairy godmother. Obviously. And we're gonna get whatever you're upset about all sorted out.

Jade stops crying and perks up a bit.

JADE

I didn't even know I *had* a fairy godmother!

FAYE

Well, of course you do --
(she peers at the wall,
where medieval-looking
wooden letter cut-outs
are arranged to spell
"JADE'S ROOM")
...Jade!

JADE

Did you do Cinderella?

FAYE

No, but I work with the people who did! Now, why don't you tell me what's got you so upset.

JADE

Well,

FAYE

Let me guess: world hunger.

JADE

There's this ball tonight.

FAYE

Uh-huh.

JADE

And at first I didn't even want to go because some of these things can be so lame, and like, who cares.

(MORE)

JADE (CONT'D)

But then Troy of Tundria -- do you know him? Blue castle at the edge of the forest?

FAYE

With the four turrets?

JADE

Six, but yes. He was like, "Hey, are you going?" And I was like "I dunno, are you?" And he was like, "I dunno, I was thinking about it." WHICH I took to be a sign of a PRETTY CLEAR COMMITMENT!

Faye raises her eyebrows.

FAYE

Oh boy.

JADE

So I make plans to go, but THEN I find out he's actually going IN A GROUP (???) that includes HILLARY von ESSEN -- she lives in that pink castle, next to the --

FAYE

Sure, they just put in a new moat.

JADE

And she's wearing this like, SLINKY gossamer gown and I'm in this embarrassing PUFF PIECE that my MOM thought "LOOKED CUTE" which is *never a good sign*. And so you can understand how I cannot POSSIBLY go to the ball or actually ever leave my room again.

Faye sits on the edge of Jade's bed. First step is making the client feel heard.

FAYE

I get it. This has been a *nightmare*.

JADE

(nodding)

A total nightmare, thank you.

FAYE

But we're gonna fix it, ok?

Jade nods, feeling relieved. Faye knows she's got this.

FAYE (CONT'D)

Ok. So first thing's first. Do you have any pumpkins you're not using right now?

Jade frowns, and thinks.

JADE

I've got an avocado?

CUT TO:

EXT. OUTSIDE THE HOUSE - TWILIGHT

In the driveway, Faye helps Jade get into a sleek, avocado-colored horse-drawn carriage. (Think: the Fiat 500 of carriages.)

Jade is now wearing a chic, pale pink dress (that looks vaguely Jenny Packham), and her hair is down in soft, loose waves. She looks older, sophisticated, and *thrilled*.

FAYE

Jade, what's your curfew, usually?

JADE

Daddy likes me to be home by twelve, but with mom I can sometimes get away with twelve-thirty?

FAYE

Ok, since this is a very special occasion, let's go ahead and extend that curfew to one am, how's that?

JADE

Really?!

FAYE

You just gotta keep an ear out for that bell-chime, cause at 1:01, this is guacamole, ok?

Faye gestures over to MEATBALL, a ridiculously hot guy in a driver's uniform. Jade's eyes boggle.

FAYE (CONT'D)

Meatball, you ready?

Meatball climbs into the driver's seat and takes the reins.

JADE

I can't believe my hamster is so
hot!

FAYE

We're gonna give Prince Troy an eye-
full.

He winks at Jade.

FAYE (CONT'D)

Ok, you good? You look good. Go
have an amazing time!

Faye gives Meatball a nod, and the carriage pulls away, with
Jade waving happily.

JADE

Thank you, Fairy Godmother! Thank
you so, so, much!!!

FAYE

(waving as the carriage
recedes away)
You're welcome!! Enjoy your youth
because it ends!!!

She stops waving.

FAYE (CONT'D)

It all ends, kid.

The doors to the house open, and Jade's PARENTS, a middle-
aged couple, step out.

MOTHER

Oh. My. God???

FATHER

You are a miracle worker!

MOTHER

I haven't seen her look happy since
before she turned 12!!

Faye takes a scroll out of her billowy robes and hands it to
the father.

FAYE

Here's my invoice. Any questions or
issues, you can contact my office
directly.

FATHER

(looking at the scroll)
 "Carriage rental, 2 days?" But it's
 only one night.

FAYE

She's returning it after midnight,
 so I'm gonna have to charge for a
 second full day.

FATHER

But --

FAYE

Happily-ever-after doesn't grow on
 trees. You can pay the office.
 Enjoy your night!!

INT. FAIRY GODMOTHER HEADQUARTERS - THE NEXT DAY

The fairy godmother HQ is a fun, colorful place, that looks
 very much like a normal office except for the bluebirds
 flying around, the scribes instead of printers, the wands,
 and fabrics and fairy tale touches everywhere.

Faye arrives, dressed in more casual, work-friendly attire.
 She hangs her blue robe on a peg, next to ten or so identical
 blue robs. The fairy godmother uniform.

In one part of the office is a large mirror. Faye checks her
 appearance in the mirror, but then it starts to distort and
 turns into an image of a TEEN GIRL, sobbing in a haystack.
 Begonia looks up.

BEGONIA

Oh, that's one of mine.

She heaves herself up, grabs a blue cloak, and with her wand,
 pops herself out of the office.

Faye's assistant, Tilly (20s, enthusiastic, worships Faye)
 rushes up to her as they make their way to Faye's office.

TILLY

Good morning!

FAYE

It *is* a good morning, Tilly!

TILLY

Seriously. The commission for Jade
 Fraprie's already come in, my eyes
 actually watered at the amount.

FAYE
 (shrugging)
 Girl's got expensive taste.

At that moment, a LEADER BOARD that says "Eligible Bachelors" in the front of the office starts to flip -- think of an old-school train station arrivals, but instead of destinations, we see actual faces and names.

PRINCE TROY OF TUNDRIA -- who was in fourth position -- disappears from the board. Everyone below him moves up.

The number one spot is occupied by PRINCE CARL of CARBONDALE -- impishly handsome, in a Harry Styles type way.

TILLY
 (watching the board)
 Wow, good for Jade.

FAYE
 (frowning)
 Why is Prince Carl even on here?
 Seriously.
 (louder, to the office
 around her)
 Can we get IT on this?

TILLY
 We can't take Prince Carl off the
 list!!!

FAYE
 He's just bringing down our
 average! Trust me, that guy is not
 settling down anytime soon.

TILLY
 Good! Means there's hope for me.

FAYE
 Tilly. You are a lovely, smart,
 professional woman, please tell me
 you aren't also under the sway of
 that walking waft of hairspray.

TILLY
 Once I saw him jump in a lake.

Faye waits for her to continue.

TILLY (CONT'D)
 That's it, that's the end of the
 story.

Faye rolls her eyes and starts walking towards her office. Tilly hurries to keep up with her.

TILLY (CONT'D)

Just because you're married to your work doesn't mean the rest of us need to be.

Faye stops in her tracks, offended.

FAYE

I'm not married to my work! I'm married to my --

TILLY

Couch, yes, I know, I know.

FAYE

I'm in a deeply committed relationship with my couch. We've got a great thing going.

TILLY

Not everyone is so lucky in their choice of furniture. Some of us would still like a Prince. Some of us would honestly settle for a candlestick maker, if he was nice, and single.

FAYE

Fulfilment doesn't come from relationships, Tilly. The sooner you learn that, the better.

Faye continues towards her office.

FAYE (CONT'D)

What else've we got today?

TILLY

Upcoming events; Two balls coming up, a county fair, and a wedding.

FAYE

Great, great.

TILLY

AND, look what arrived from the Reynard's....!

Tilly opens the door to Faye's office (cute, comfy upholstered furniture everywhere) to reveal a huge, overflowing BOUQUET of the most gorgeous flowers ever seen.

FAYE
 (delighted)
 An edible arrangement!!!

She plucks a dahlia out of the bouquet and takes a bite.

FAYE (CONT'D)
 Salted caramel, but it's got a
 little something...

TILLY
 Cardamom.

FAYE
 Wow, maybe.

TILLY
 Also, the boss would like to see
 you.

Faye raises her eyebrows.

FAYE
 Do we know about what?

TILLY
 I was just told ASAP.

FAYE
 Then I'd better hi-ho.

She heads out.

TILLY
 Can I eat the licorice ones if you
 don't like them?

FAYE
 All yours, Tilly, you earned it!

INT. THE MAKE-A-WISH OFFICE

Faye makes her way through the office, stopping at various
 stations, saying hi to coworkers, etc. She's in a great mood.

She walks by a SEWING STATION where a SEAMSTRESS is holding
 bolts of beautiful, princess-y fabrics.

FAYE
 She looked *beautiful* last night.

SEAMSTRESS

(happily)

Oh! I'll be sure to let the mice know!

She walks by a part of the office that looks like a GARAGE or CAR SHOP, where a butch-ish fairy named FERN (let's imagine what that looks like...) is working on a carriage. She calls out to Faye:

FERN

Hey, Faye -- was it a guinea pig?

FAYE

Hamster. You owe me \$5!

She's now made it to the other side of the office, where she pauses outside glass-doors. A sleek-looking YOUNG RECEPTIONIST greets her.

RECEPTIONIST

Congratulations on another great night, Faye.

FAYE

Yeah, it went pretty well, I think!

The Receptionist smiles and opens the door to:

INT. TOM'S OFFICE - SAME

A sort of man-cave in what is otherwise a very feminine office environment. Leather couches, a sheepskin rug, bar cart.

Everywhere in the office are pictures depicting TOM, the CEO, (50s, playboy, think Hugh Grant or Idris Elba), posing with various celebrities recognizable within the fairy tale world. (For instance, maybe a photo of him at a concert with BEAST from Beauty and the Beast), or in a t-shirt that says "HONORARY EIGHTH DWARF".)

TOM

Faye!

FAYE

Hi!

TOM

My star!

FAYE
(falsely modest)
Oh, gosh --

TOM
You are! You are! The 1 am curfew?
Nice touch.

FAYE
I wasn't planning on that, that was
an in-the-moment ad-lib.

Tom heads to the bar cart.

TOM
Chambord?

FAYE
I'm good.

TOM
We've just gotten in a new client
request. This one's gonna require a
bit of panache.

FAYE
I've got panache!

Tom hands Faye a case file.

TOM
Kenzie James. Heard of her?

FAYE
No.

TOM
Heard of her *father*?

FAYE
The...sorcerer?

TOM
That's right.

FAYE
Yeah, isn't he supposed to be kind
of evil?

She opens the case file and starts flipping through it.

TOM
I don't know, is he? He's
definitely kind of *rich*.

Faye pulls out a photo of KENZIE (18, gorgeous, looks like a Neutrogena model) and shows it to Tom.

FAYE

Why does *she* need a fairy godmother? *I* want her hair.

TOM

Well, an order has come in, so she must want something.

FAYE

Someone needs to tell her, "You've got everything! You're fine!"

TOM

You and I both have jobs all because Cinderella wanted something.

FAYE

Yeah but Cinderella was hardly in the same position as Kenzie James. And anyway, I wish I could go to Cinderella and say, "Look, I know you *think* you want to go to the ball, but what you *really* want are some life-skills that will give you a sense of self and meaning for the forty to fifty years you spend on this earth *not* being a boy-crazy 18 year-old.

TOM

Well, you're a lot of fun.

FAYE

No, but I'm *self-sufficient!* Which is better!

TOM

It doesn't seem like the best day to question the entire premise of our company, I was about to offer you a raise!

FAYE

Really? How much?

TOM

Well, you just focus on Kenzie James, and then we'll talk numbers and self-reliance.

Faye gives a little nod, takes the case-file.

FAYE

Your mom, I think would have wanted us to be looking out for the Cinderellas of the world, *not* the Kenzie Jameses.

TOM

Nail this account, and we'll talk.

She nods and exits.

INT. FAYE'S BUNGALOW - NIGHT

Faye's one-bedroom bungalow is cozy and tasteful -- the kind of place where you want to spend a rainy day.

Faye, super dressed down (what's the fairy tale version of sweats?) opens her icebox. Empty. She peers in the bread box. Nothing there, either. Finally, in the back of a cupboard, she finds a jar of, let's say, "the grey stuff," from Beauty and the Beast. It's delicious! She grabs it, a spoon, and plops down on the couch.

She takes out Kenzie's fact file.

FAYE

"Kenzie." With an "i-e." Hmmm.

She takes out various photos, and, for the first time, we really see KENZIE. (Think Selena Gomez.) Kenzie's got the kind of sexy, entitled face that makes you want to slap her if you're over thirty, and be her if you're under twenty-nine.

Faye pulls out a Fact File.

FAYE (CONT'D)

(reading)

Likes: Balls, horseback riding.
Collects: tiaras. Hates: drama.
Previously connected to...

She unfurls the scroll to reveal a comically huge list of men.

FAYE (CONT'D)

Whoa. So what's your deepest wish, Kenzie? World peace? Or. Something else?

Faye's cat jumps onto the couch and meows, unhappily.

FAYE (CONT'D)

Yeah, my money's on that, too.

INT. KENZIE'S BEDROOM - THE NEXT DAY

Kenzie's bedroom, like Jade's, is recognizably teen. But this one is *cool* teen. There's no pink anywhere, nothing cutesy about it. Dark purple, leather. Bad ass. The walls are decorated with various portraits of...Kenzie. Kenzie looking pout-y. Kenzie looking pout-y while holding a weasel (a la Da Vinci portrait). Think selfies, but painted.

Kenzie herself is sitting at her vanity, staring intensely at her reflection in the mirror. She's so concentrated that she's almost shaking. Another tear runs down her face.

In the background, we see a familiar discoloration, and then twinkle. FAYE pops into the room, back in her blue robes.

FAYE

There, there, child. Don't despair.
I am your --

Kenzie whirls around and stares at Faye.

KENZIE

My fairy godmother! Right? Oh my god, I've been waiting forever!

Faye is thrown.

FAYE

Oh. Well, we godmothers tend to appear only in your hour of most need...

Kenzie pops up from her vanity and sits on the bed, patting for Faye to sit down next to her. She seems to be in great spirits actually.

KENZIE

Totally. That makes sense. Well, sit down. Can I get you anything? Water? Wine? My dad's mead?

FAYE

No, I'm fine...

KENZIE

So how does this work, is this like, an intro session, like kind of a get to know you thing? What's your name, by the way.

Faye is totally off her game. This is SO weird. She's not used to not being in control.

FAYE

I am your Fairy Godmother --

KENZIE

No, I know, I mean what's your *name* name, like what do other people call you?

FAYE

...Faye.

KENZIE

Cute! So how long have you been doing this, Faye?

FAYE

Uhm, I started as an apprentice under the Blue Fairy --

KENZIE

Love her work.

FAYE

Thank -- you know, usually with clients, I like to hear what you want, so then I can get started on...your wish.

KENZIE

Cool! Ok. So I'm really low-maintenance, my wish is pretty simple.

FAYE

Uh-huh.

KENZIE

I want Prince Carl.

FAYE

Offff course.

KENZIE

I know. It's like. A cliché.

Faye stands up. Maybe standing taller will make her feel in control?

FAYE

Kenzie, I gotta be honest...

KENZIE

Yes! *Please*.

FAYE

I don't get great *vibes* from Prince Carl. He's just not the type of guy you wanna be with long-term.

KENZIE

You don't think you can make it happen?

FAYE

Oh, I can make it happen. For like. A *night*.

KENZIE

Great!!

FAYE

Just to re-iterate, I am your *fairy godmother*, I can make *all* your dreams come true, and you just want a one-night stand?

KENZIE

See? I'm *so* easy.

FAYE

(uncertainly)
Ok, if that's your deepest -

KENZIE

(happily)
That is my deepest wish!

Faye nods.

FAYE

There's a black and white ball tonight. Prince Carl is hosting. We'll get you in, and looking amazing. Prince Carl's a sitting duck.

KENZIE

Oh my god, thank you! We're gonna love working together, I can already tell. Oh, one more request:

FAYE

Yes?

KENZIE
Can you make me like. Funny?

OFF Faye's look.

EXT. KENZIE'S HOUSE - DUSK

Faye stands Kenzie on a patch of grass and walks about three feet away from her, wand out.

FAYE
Ok, let's see, maybe something a little like....

She taps her wand, and Kenzie is wearing a beautiful, shimmery white gown.

FAYE (CONT'D)
This.

Kenzie peers down at herself, skeptically.

KENZIE
Can I say something?

FAYE
...yes?

KENZIE
I feel like white is not the right direction. It's like, too bridal.

Faye taps her wand.

FAYE
Black?

Kenzie's dress turns black.

KENZIE
What about red?

FAYE
It's the black and white ball?

KENZIE
I don't like the sparkles.

Faye taps.

FAYE
We can lose the sparkles.

KENZIE

Can we lower the back? Like a low cut-out

FAYE

Maybe a little....

She taps.

KENZIE

Even lower.

FAYE

This is a very adult look on you.

With her wand, Faye raises the neckline.

Kenzie might not be convinced, but in truth, she looks like a super model. Her dress looks like Sargent's Madame X.

FAYE (CONT'D)

Honestly, you look amazing. Like, you may be peaking. I hope to god you're peaking right now.

She pushes Kenzie into the waiting (Rolls Royce-ish?) carriage.

FAYE (CONT'D)

Now remember. He'll make his grand entrance, you curtsy, you'll be introduced, you banter a little bit, maybe a dance. All goes well, he'll ask you to "take a turn in the garden," and then you'll be home free.

KENZIE

What does "take a turn in the garden" mean?

FAYE

Let's just say, all my clients who have "taken a turn in the garden," have been very happy customers. And remember, you've got til midnight. Chime of twelve, the magic runs out. Now go, or you'll be late!!

She closes the door to the carriage.

KENZIE

Wait, you aren't coming with me?

FAYE

No. What? I got you set up, you're on your own now.

KENZIE

No, no, no, no, you have to come!

FAYE

That's...not how it works, I'm your fairy godmother, not your plus one!

KENZIE

But I'm not going to know anyone else there!

FAYE

That's ok, you'll meet people! Look at me, I can't go to a *ball* right now, I'm not dressed.

KENZIE

Oh my god literally no one is going to be looking at you. Get in the carriage!

INT/EXT. CARRIAGE - NIGHT

Faye is grumpily sitting up front with the driver. Inside the carriage, Kenzie is sitting primly.

FAYE

I feel like this sort of ruins the effect. Besides, no one's supposed to see the fairy godmother. We're the "behind-the-scenes" people.

The carriage lurches, some.

FAYE (CONT'D)

Whoa! Easy on the curbs there, buddy.

Pan out to reveal the winding road approaching PRINCE CARL'S PALACE.

INT. THE GRAND FOYER - NIGHT

Kenzie and a sheepish-looking Faye enter the foyer. An ATTENDANT takes Kenzie's wraps. He then tries to take Faye's robe.

FAYE

Nope, no, I'm just going to hang on to this. Thank you.

ATTENDANT

You have to check your wand, ma'am.

FAYE

I am only going to be here for like, a *minute*, just until my --

She catches sight of Kenzie, down the hall, who gestures her to hurry up.

FAYE (CONT'D)

Fine. Fine. Here you go.

Faye hands the attendant her wand and runs to catch up to Kenzie, who is with the major duomo, CHAUNCEY, at the entrance of the Grand Ballroom.

CHAUNCEY

Name?

KENZIE

Kenzie Elizabeth James.

CHAUNCEY

(announcing loudly to the ballroom)

The honorable KENZIE ELIZABETH JAMES, and --

(to Faye, quietly)

Name?

FAYE

I'm actually just saying goodbye --

Kenzie grabs her and pulls her into the ballroom.

KENZIE

No, you're coming in!

CHAUNCEY

(announcing)

And guest!

INT. THE GRAND BALLROOM

A black-and-white feast for the eyes. Ladies with feathers in their hair and men in dashing suits waltzing around the room.

FAYE

Wow. It's been a while since I've been to one of these.

(craning her neck)

Do you see any appetizer trays being passed around? I vowed to stop attending parties without food when I turned 30.

Suddenly, Kenzie WHIRLS around and faces the other direction.

KENZIE

(whispering frantically)

THERE HE IS.

Sure enough, an excited murmur runs through the ballroom and Prince Carl (too handsome to possibly have other redeeming qualities) enters the ballroom. Everyone is staring, craning their necks to catch a glimpse. As he makes his way through the ballroom, girls are losing their cool - and Kenzie is no exception.

Kenzie takes a drink from a passing waiter, and starts chugging.

FAYE

Whoa, Kenzie.

KENZIE

Do you see him? Don't look.

FAYE

You are acting, *not* cool as a cucumber.

KENZIE

DON'T LOOK.

FAYE

Literally everyone is looking!!

KENZIE

What is he doing?

FAYE

He's...greeting people, I dunno.

Kenzie sneaks a peek.

KENZIE

Oh my god, he looks INSANE.

FAYE

Is that...good, I don't --

KENZIE

YES.

FAYE

Ok! Well. Go talk to him!

KENZIE

I can't!!

She grabs another glass off a passing WAITER.

WAITER

Oh, these are actually the --

Kenzie drains her cup.

WAITER (CONT'D)

-- used ones that I'm collecting,
but.

A receiving line has formed, and Prince Carl is making his way towards them.

FAYE

You have got to get a grip! Look, he's coming over. Just, smile at him!

KENZIE

I can't.

FAYE

Kenzie! You can't let a guy shake you like this. Especially not *this* guy. He would be *lucky* to talk to you. I mean, what does he have going for him, an inherited title? Know what else he's inheriting? *Male pattern baldness*. Look at his brother! In five year's he's going to bald as a --

From behind, Faye hears a loud THROAT CLEAR. She turns. It's Chauncey, getting ready to introduce Prince Carl. Kenzie has managed to slip away, and is no where to be seen.

INT. THE BALLROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Faye is rushing around, trying to find Kenzie, but it's not easy when everyone is wearing black and white.

Finally, she catches a glimpse of her at the other end of the ballroom, and starts making her way across the dance floor.

Suddenly, the crowd parts like the red sea, forming a center aisle with Faye in the middle. It's a reel. Everyone claps gamely to the music and looks at Faye, expectantly.

This is her worst nightmare. This is everyone's worst nightmare. But it's the fastest way to Kenzie on the other side of the room.

So Faye does a little dance across the floor. Whatever it is, it is not cool. Think Ashlee Simpson on SNL levels of embarrassing.

Prince Carl, in mid-conversation, catches a glimpse of her out of the corner of his eye. Who is this woman?

INT. THE OTHER END OF THE BALLROOM

Faye finally catches up to Kenzie, who is standing faux-casually in a corner. [What is the fairy tale version of texting because of social anxiety? That's what she's doing.]

KENZIE

Hey Faye, what's up?

FAYE

Not much, just hanging out at this BALL that I don't want to be at. Kenzie, why am I here?

KENZIE

(whiney)

Isn't the whole deal that the Prince is supposed to notice me?

FAYE

How can he when you keep avoiding him?

KENZIE

I can't go up to him when he's surrounded by other people --

FAYE

IT'S A BALL.

KENZIE

Can't you just. Get me alone with him?

FAYE

What you need is a wing woman. You really don't have any friends here who you can pair up with? You know, someone your age?

KENZIE

No way, girls are so much drama.

FAYE

(shaking her head)

Oh, no. Wrong attitude to have about fellow women, these are your *sisters*, you need to rely on each *other* to survive in a patriarchal --

KENZIE

Listen, Faye, I know you're wiggling out right now --

FAYE

YOU ARE!

KENZIE

Here's what we're gonna do. I'm going to wait in that antechamber. And you get the Prince to come meet me. And then I'll handle the rest.

FAYE

How am I supposed to get the Prince to leave his own ball to come meet you?

Kenzie shrugs.

KENZIE

Magic?

Faye grimly drains her cup.

CUT TO:

INT. THE GRAND BALLROOM

Prince Carl is entertaining a small group of courtiers, mid-story.

PRINCE CARL

And it's just surrounded by the THICKEST briar you've ever seen.

(MORE)

PRINCE CARL (CONT'D)
 And my horse just gives me this
 look, like, "I'm not going in
 there!"

The group laughs. Faye fake-laughs harder than everyone,
 which makes everyone stare at her.

FAYE
 Hi.

PRINCE CARL
 Hello...?

FAYE
 Your majesty, there's been
 a....kertuffle. In the antechamber.

PRINCE CARL
 Uhm.

FAYE
 (improvising)
 Your horse might be in trouble.

PRINCE CARL
 Why is Stefan in the antechamber?

FAYE
 I don't know, but we better go see!

The crowd begins to move towards the door.

FAYE (CONT'D)
alone!

The crowd stops. Prince Carl reluctantly follows Faye.
 Everyone is weirded out by this exchange.

INT. THE ANTECHAMBER

Kenzie is pacing nervously around. Behind the curtain, she
 hears FAYE.

FAYE
 (off-camera)
 You go in! I'm too scared!

The Prince peeks in. Before he can really register her,
 Kenzie runs out through another door.

PRINCE CARL
 There's nothing in here.

FAYE

What are you talking about? What about the beautiful young --

She enters.

PRINCE CARL

Looks like we're alone in here.

Over the Prince's shoulder, Faye sees through the window Kenzie run down the palace steps.

FAYE

I hate balls!!!!

PRINCE CARL

Did you take me away from my party so you could tell me how much you hate my party?

FAYE

Honestly, no, but while I've got you here: There are *not* enough chairs in there. Where are people supposed to sit? Not everyone likes dancing!!!

Carl laughs, half-shocked, half-amused.

PRINCE CARL

For your information, I don't really like balls either, I like after-balls.

FAYE

Is that when you get to eat?

PRINCE CARL

Among other things.

FAYE

Well, I hope you have a very good after-ball tonight.

She heads towards the door.

PRINCE CARL

Would you like to take a turn in the garden?

Faye looks at him, stunned.

FAYE

What?

PRINCE CARL
 Would you like to take a turn in
 the garden?

FAYE
 No, I heard you.

PRINCE CARL
 Ok. You said "what", so --

FAYE
 Me? You want to take a turn in the
 garden with *me*?

PRINCE CARL
 Isn't that why you called me in
 here?

FAYE
 No. Oh my god, *no*, you sweet little
 child.

PRINCE CARL
 Ok, I must have misunderstood.

FAYE
 You *completely* misunderstood I am.
 Older than you.

PRINCE CARL
 Oh, I know! But I'm down.

She blushes.

FAYE
 Wow, I am...flattered, actually.
 But no. Thank you. No. That is! I
 will say, that is good for the ol'
 self-esteem, though!

She claps him on his bicep in what she hopes is a fraternal
 way.

FAYE (CONT'D)
 (re his arm, which she is
 now feeling)
 Wow, that is. You are rippley! It
 has been a while. Since I've felt.
 Young flesh. Or any. Flesh.

PRINCE CARL
 Sounds like you've gone too long
 without flesh.

Faye's eyelids flutter involuntarily, but she recovers.

FAYE

Wow. Ok. You are...those are some pretty expert moves! I can see...I can see the appeal! For. Younger women. But I can't. It wouldn't be professional.

PRINCE CARL

Professional?

Faye catches herself. Needs to improvise.

FAYE

Yes. I'm a. Carriage driver.

PRINCE CARL

No way! A *female* carriage driver?

FAYE

Yes. What glass ceiling???

PRINCE CARL

Well I definitely want to go for a walk with a female carriage driver.

She moves even further away from him.

FAYE

I bet the food-to-alcohol ratio at your balls works in your favor when you ask people this. Would it kill you to pass around some mini-sliders?

She makes for the exit again.

PRINCE CARL

Wait, where are you going?

FAYE

Home to EAT.

PRINCE CARL

Are you seriously that hungry?

FAYE

In general, or right this second? Cause the answer to both is yes.

CUT TO:

INT. THE ROYAL KITCHENS

The Prince leads Faye into the busy, bustling Royal Kitchens.

Everyone stops when The Prince enters and bows, but he waves them up.

PRINCE CARL

No need to stop! Just grabbing a bite.

He brings Faye to a Chef's station, where a comically Fairy Tale-esque CHEF (think: Les Poisson from Little Mermaid) has just finished cleaning up for the night and is hanging up his apron.

CHEF

Your majesty.

PRINCE CARL

Hey, Jean-Claude. Hoping we could trouble you for a snack -- just something really easy, I don't want to trouble you.

CHEF

Certainly. What will it be?

PRINCE CARL

(to Faye)

What's your fancy?

FAYE

What do you... recommend?

PRINCE CARL

Wellllllll, the palace specialty is gingerbread, it's the absolute best you'll ever taste. But if you're more in the mood for savory we could do a cheese plate, maybe a little grouse pate'? There are some pickled apricots from the garden. Or if you're *really* hungry, I know there's lots of pheasant leftover from dinner, we could do that in some bread? Sorry, I'm sort of a foodie. Does any of that sound good?

FAYE

Yes, please.

PRINCE CARL
To which?

FAYE
All of it?

The Prince grins. The Chef grimly puts on his apron.

INT. THE GRAND BANQUET ROOM - LATER

Faye and The Prince are seated at an insanely large banquet table with a feast laid out in front of them. They're gorging themselves, Faye talks with her mouth full:

FAYE
By the way, this table? Bigger than my entire apartment. How many people live here?

PRINCE CARL
Well, including staff, we've actually got around --

FAYE
No, how many people who eat at this table live here?

PRINCE CARL
Oh. Just me, my brother, and my sister-in-law.

FAYE
Wow.

Faye takes her wine and pads over to the wall, where she examines a FORMAL PORTRAIT of PRINCE ALISTAIR and PRINCESS GRISELDA on their wedding day.

FAYE (CONT'D)
(gazing at the picture)
Ah. Your brother's Royal Wedding. You know, we're desperate for another one.

PRINCE CARL
Yes, so I'm told. Continuously.

FAYE
So what's the hold up?

PRINCE CARL
What's the rush? Are you married?

FAYE
 (shaking her head)
 Mmm-mm.

PRINCE CARL
 What's the hold-up on your end?

Faye wrinkles her nose. Goes back to looking at the portraits, without looking at The Prince.

FAYE
 I know a good girl for you. One you'd like.

PRINCE CARL
 Oh yeah?

Without looking at him, Faye strolls along the wall of portraits.

FAYE
 She's young. Effervescent. And confident in a way that is...inspiring. Once you get used to it. And...

She stops in front of a portrait of a chubby, unfortunate-looking little boy.

FAYE (CONT'D)
 Who's this one? Do you keep him in the basement?

The Prince reddens, embarrassed.

PRINCE CARL
 Oh. That's me.

FAYE
 WHAT?

PRINCE CARL
 Yeah. When I was 13.

FAYE
 That looks nothing like you!!!

PRINCE CARL
 I know. I mean a little is puberty but I also genuinely don't think that was a good artist.

FAYE
 I can't get over it.

PRINCE CARL
I'm very handsome now!

FAYE
Are you wearing a dress?

PRINCE CARL
No, that's -- it's a family
tradition for the second-born
Prince to be drawn in our Great-
Grandfather's peignoir.

FAYE
In his *what*?

PRINCE CARL
Food's getting cold! We better eat!

INT. BANQUET HALL - LATER

The feast is decimated. They're into their second bottle of wine. Faye, a little tipsy at this point, has kicked off both her shoes, and is barefoot.

Prince Carl leans way back in his chair.

PRINCE CARL
Ok, question.

FAYE
Okay.

PRINCE CARL
It's a rude one...

FAYE
What? Don't ask a rude question!

PRINCE CARL
How old are you?

Faye swats at him.

FAYE
RUDE! You're rude!

He giggles.

PRINCE CARL
Was that totally the rudest
question?

FAYE
No, technically there's one that's
ruder, but PRETTY CLOSE!

PRINCE CARL
I'm just curious!

FAYE
I am too old to answer that
question, how about that?

PRINCE CARL
Were we born in the same decade?

FAYE
NO. Happy?

PRINCE CARL
Yeah, kind of.

FAYE
I am old enough to be your --

PRINCE CARL
Mother?

FAYE
I was going to say babysitter, you
monster!

She starts swatting at him again. Laughing, he tries to hide
under his napkin. (?) Idk, they're both pretty tipsy.

PRINCE CARL
I meant babysitter!

FAYE
God, kids these days!

PRINCE CARL
I *meant* babysitter!

They're both laughing. Suddenly, Prince Carl leans over and
kisses her. She pulls back.

FAYE
Whoa. *Whoa.*

PRINCE CARL
Is that ok?

FAYE
No! It's not ok!

PRINCE CARL
You are married.

FAYE
I'm not married. I'm just.
Unavailable.

PRINCE CARL
What does that mean?

FAYE
It means I'm not available for...

She makes a vague gesture with her hands.

FAYE (CONT'D)
For this type of thing.

PRINCE CARL
I mean, I'm not particularly
available either, I just thought --

He leans in close again.

FAYE
"Not particularly available" used
to be my type. Luckily, I am now a
mature woman. I haven't been that
easy for a long, *long* time.

CUT TO:

INT. PRINCE CARL'S ROYAL BEDROOM - THE NEXT MORNING

Very masculine and man-cave-y. Bearskin rug on the floor. Re-
purposed wood. But like. Royal-looking.

In bed, Prince Carl is shirtless and fast asleep. Next to
him, is...Faye. She sits up in bed, covers herself with her
blue robe. She's otherwise completely naked. Her hair is
messed up.

FAYE
Ohhhhh, no, no, no.

Prince Carl stirs.

PRINCE CARL
You ok?

FAYE
No?!?!?!?!?

PRINCE CARL
 (sitting up)
 What's wrong? Should I send for
 someone?

He moves over to a bell on the night stand. Faye practically jumps on him to keep him from ringing.

FAYE
 NO, don't SEND for anyone. No one
 can see us together!!

PRINCE CARL
 Well, Chauncey can --

FAYE
 Who is "Chauncey" !?!?

PRINCE CARL
 He's my right-hand-man --

FAYE
 No, no, no, no one in this castle,
 or in this town, or in this *kingdom*
 can know about this. PLEASE, no one
 can know.

Faye gets out of bed, starts getting dressed.

PRINCE CARL
 (hurt)
 Well, why are you so worried about
 it? You hooked up with a Prince. I
 just hooked up with a female
 carriage driver.

FAYE
 Yes, I'm sure adding yet another
 notch to your belt is going to be
 ruinous for you.

PRINCE CARL
 You know, maybe it's best if you
 leave.

FAYE
 ...YA THINK???

PRINCE CARL
 (reaching for the bell)
 I'll have Chauncey show you out.

FAYE
 NO! No need.

She looks under the bed.

FAYE (CONT'D)
Have you seen my other shoe?

PRINCE CARL
Let me just walk you out.

FAYE
I can find the way out myself.

PRINCE CARL
It's a pretty big castle.

FAYE
I've been in bigger.

Prince Carl forces himself to laugh, in what he hopes is a rueful way, as Faye continues to desperately look for her shoe.

PRINCE CARL
Oh, I highly doubt that. Who's?
Who's is bigger?

Faye gives up on the shoe search, and turns to face the Prince.

FAYE
Thank you for the lovely evening.
It was a lovely ball. Goodbye.

She hops out the window.

Prince Carl huffily rolls over and tries to go back to sleep. But it's no use. After a moment, he huffily reaches over and starts ringing the bell persistently.

INT. THE BANQUET - LATER THAT MORNING

Prince Carl is seated, eating breakfast. The only other two occupants are his balding, but affable older brother, PRINCE ALISTAIR, and his new(-ish) wife, PRINCESS GRISELDA.

Chauncey is coming around, serving coffee.

PRINCE ALISTAIR
Good ball last night?

PRINCE CARL
(non-committal)
Mmm.

PRINCESS GRISELDA

Sorry for missing it! Though I'm sure you had fun without us. We would have just cramped your style.

She winks at Prince Alistair, who squeezes her hand.

PRINCE ALISTAIR

I don't know how you keep it up. Talk to different people all night, make small talk, wake up the next morning with a hangover. So exhausting!

(to Chauncey)

Thank you, Chauncey.

PRINCESS GRISELDA

We are *so* old.

PRINCE ALISTAIR

We are so old, it's like -

PRINCESS GRISELDA

Pathetic -

PRINCE ALISTAIR

Really pathetic.

They beam at each other. Prince Carl glowers. He is not enjoying this.

PRINCE ALISTAIR (CONT'D)

(to Carl)

I honestly don't know how you manage it.

While pouring coffee for Prince Carl, Chauncey catches a glimpse of something under the table. He quickly bends down and retrieves FAYE'S SHOE from the night before. It's not a sexy shoe -- but rather a *sensible* shoe. Maybe there are some Dr. Scholl's inserts in there.

Chauncey and Prince Carl make eye-contact. Chauncey quickly and silently slips the shoe into his pocket. Carl smiles at him, gratefully.

INT. FAIRYGODMOTHER HQ - LATER THAT MORNING

Faye, showered and changed, strides into the office.

Yes, last night did not go according to plan. But she's a professional. She can deal.

Tilly approaches her, nervously.

FAYE
(quickly)
Good morning, Tilly! Sorry I'm late
--

TILLY
What hap --

FAYE
Crazy morning, I'll explain
everything later, but for right
now, quick question, have we heard
from Kenzie James this morning, yes
or no?

TILLY
...yes.

FAYE
Ok, ok, that's fine, I will....pay
her a call...in a bit! After I do
some. Other work. Other paper work.
And some thinking! But mostly
paperwork.

TILLY
She's here.

FAYE
What do you mean, here?

TILLY
Like, in your office.

Faye blanches.

FAYE
How....does she know about...the
office?

TILLY
I don't know. I feel like she knows
everything. I'm very intimidated by
her. Is that her real hair?

Faye gestures to her closed office door.

FAYE
She's in here right now?

TILLY

(nods)
Mmm-hmm.

FAYE

Ok.

She puts her hand on the door knob.

FAYE (CONT'D)

Tilly, while I'm in there, can you bring me an enormous cannister of water and some sort of fried poultry leg?

TILLY

Hungover, eh?

FAYE

What? No! What?

TILLY

...just kidding! Obviously!

Faye is about to open the door, when Tom pops up behind her, startling both her and Tilly.

TOM

Hey!

FAYE

Yes! Hey. Hey hey.

She immediately drops her hand from the door and leans against it.

TOM

How'd it go last night?

FAYE

So great.

He cups his hands to his ear.

TOM

What's that I hear?

FAYE

What?

TOM

Wedding bells chiming?

FAYE

Oh, yes!

TOM

Another bachelor bites the dust!

FAYE

Yes indeed-y. I just have. A *little* follow-up work to do with her. Just to seal the deal.

TOM

Well, just make sure he puts a ring on it. I hear that Prince will sleep with anyone.

Faye laughs. Tom slaps her on the back and walks away.

FAYE

Listen to me, Tilly.

Tilly leans in, listening.

FAYE (CONT'D)

I'm going to take care of everything. Everything is going to be alright.

Tilly, now extremely worried, gives an uncertain nod.

Faye swings open the door to her office.

INT. FAYE'S OFFICE -SAME

Kenzie is in there, waiting.

FAYE

Hi--

KENZIE

I came in person because we really need to talk.

FAYE

Yeah. Listen, Kenzie --

KENZIE

I am so sorry about last night. I just like, lost my cool in a a way that I really did not expect to.

(MORE)

KENZIE (CONT'D)

I mean I've had boyfriends before, obviously, but Prince Carl is like a whole new level, I mean he's a Prince! He's been with literally the most beautiful women in the world! So I freaked. I'm not perfect!! And I totally left you hanging at a ball you didn't even want to be at. I swear I'm not usually like this. I just really hope you can give me another shot. Oh my god, was it so awkward with the Prince in the antechamber?

FAYE

Yeah. It was..pretty awkward.

KENZIE

Oh my god I'm DYING. I am so sorry, Faye. I promise I'll never make you talk to him ever again.

FAYE

How about we strike last night from the record.

KENZIE

Yes. *Please*.

FAYE

Anyway, it was totally the wrong tack. A ball is so crowded, there's no time to talk. I think Prince Carl is the type of guy who does better one-on-one. He actually doesn't even like balls that much! He's more of a "let's get to know each other over a glass of wine," type of guy. And he loves books! We need to show him you're a reader.

KENZIE

Wow, how do you know all this?

Faye laughs.

FAYE

Kenzie. I'm a *professional*. The best in the business.

KENZIE

No, I know! You totally are.

FAYE

Let's orchestrate a one-on-one.
Somewhere...pastoral.

KENZIE

Yes. Great.

FAYE

It can't seem pre-meditated. And no sultry outfits. We're going to make you look young. Fresh. Virginal.

At this, Kenzie looks worried.

KENZIE

Oh, I'm not a --

FAYE

I said virginal.

KENZIE

Ok. Yes! Whatever you think it'll take.

Faye smiles.

INT. THE FAIRY GODMOTHER HQ - LATER

Faye, newly invigorated, strides through the office with Tilly struggling to keep up.

FAYE

(to Tilly)

Last night never happened. It was just a blip, Tilly. Sometimes, there are blips. A true professional doesn't let it throw her.

TILLY

Totally agree.

FAYE

Kenzie's gotta seem different from the women he's used to. Approachable. Fresh.

TILLY

How are you going to manage that? Kenzie's not approachable.

FAYE

Well, it looks like she's going to need a fairy godmother to transform her, doesn't it?

INT. FG HQ - SEAMSTRESS CORNER

Faye and Tilly are talking to the seamstress, looking at different fabrics.

FAYE

Something light, fresh, even gamine, you know? Something that'll really showcase her innocence.

The seamstress raises her eyebrows.

SEAMSTRESS

This is for Kenzie James?

FAYE

Mmhmm.

SEAMSTRESS

What was wrong with the dress from last night?

FAYE

Oh, it was great! You guys did a great job. I think that it was just a little too too, if that makes sense?

SEAMSTRESS

Not particularly.

FAYE

I think we're just gonna wanna go a bit more simple, this time around.

SEAMSTRESS

Ok. I'll talk to the mice. They're not gonna be happy with the quick turn-around.

FAYE

I know I know I know, just tell them it's for me. The mice love me.

SEAMSTRESS

No, they don't.

FAYE

Maybe something "milkmaid-y?" I dunno, I'm just throwing adjectives out there, you're the expert, I trust your taste. Maybe a linen? I dunno, I dunno, leaving it up to you!!!!

OFF THE SEAMSTRESS'S DEATH GLARE.

CUT TO:

INT. THE CARRIAGE SHOP

Fern is working on the undercarriage of...a carriage. Faye and Tilly approach.

FERN

What can I do for you?

FAYE

Something a little different this time.

FERN

Ok...

FAYE

I need something that will pop a wheel off.

FERN

Like, break the carriage?

FAYE

But make it look totally normal. Nothing that would cause serious damage, just something to...delay.

FERN

Uh --

FAYE

Just enough to theoretically stall for a bit til someone can come with a new tire. Or four.

FERN

I'm reallllllly not supposed to do stuff like that -- it's an insurance nightmare.

FAYE

Oh, I know, I know, but. I've cleared this with Tom.

Tilly's eyes raise, in surprise.

FAYE (CONT'D)

It's a very special client, and he's given us carte blanche. To pull out all the stops.

FERN

(uncertainly)

Ok...if Tom's cleared it --

FAYE

You're the best.

CUT TO:

INT. THE PROPS WAREHOUSE - ENTRANCE

Faye and Tilly are walking in the bowels of the office, a section we haven't seen before.

TILLY

So what is she like to work with?
Is she like. Bitchy?

FAYE

No, actually. Maybe a little high-strung, but not bitchy. But I thought she would be, too. Why is that?

Tilly shrugs.

TILLY

She just seems a little bitchy! She gives off bitchy vibes.

FAYE

(nods)

She gives off bitchy vibes.

TILLY

Something about her.

Faye approaches a woman at a desk outside the door.

FAYE

Hi, there.

Faye smiles at the woman and signs in.

RECEPTIONIST

Just make sure to sign for anything
you take, ok?

FAYE

Yep, will do.

The receptionist taps her wand, and Faye and Tilly enter
the...

INT. PROPS WAREHOUSE

It kind of looks like a Costco, but for fairy tales: rows
upon rows of shelves stacked with various recognizable fairy
tale props, sort of dusty, almost boringly displayed.

Tiaras...poison bottles...glass slippers in all
sizes...enchanted roses...robes, hoods, crowns, potions,
apples, sewing needles, diadems, petticoats, etc.

Tilly grabs a huge, Ikea-esque cart.

FAYE

Ok, we're looking for "woody,
rustic."

TILLY

Got it.

The two begin "shopping" down the aisles, heading first to a
section that contains all sorts of baskets. Faye starts
examining a few.

TILLY (CONT'D)

So Prince Carl didn't even see her
last night?

FAYE

Yes! Of course he did!

TILLY

Then I don't get it. I don't get
how he could have *seen* her and not
fallen in love with her. I mean, is
he blind?

Faye, ignoring her, picks up a wicker basket.

FAYE

I think this one.

INT. ANOTHER AISLE - LATER

Tilly is continuing to push the cart, which now has the basket, other props in it.

TILLY

At one point in the office, she took her hair out of her ponytail and I actually gasped. Like, I gaped at how beautiful she is.

Faye selects some books from a nearby display, puts them into the cart.

INT. THE SHOE AISLE

Faye is investigating some black and brown ballerina slippers.

TILLY

What do you think she eats on any given day? Like on a normal day, what does she eat?

FAYE

It didn't come up.

TILLY

I want to know everything she eats on any given day, and copy it.

FAYE

(re: shoes)

Maybe she should just go barefoot? Or is that slutty?

Tilly wrinkles her nose.

TILLY

Slutty.

INT. THE SHRUBBERY AISLE

Faye is choosing between different tree stumps, testing them out by sitting on them.

TILLY

I bet they're going to have the most amazing-looking children. Like, those are two people that you just want to procreate. His height, and her --

FAYE

TILLY!

TILLY

What?

FAYE

I get it. She's very beautiful.
He's very beautiful. They are going
to live attractively ever after.
Now just. Help me. Pick a tree
stump.

Tilly nods, chastened. After a beat, she points to the tree
stump on the right.

TILLY

That one.

FAYE

Yeah?

TILLY

(nodding)

I think it's good.

INT. FAYE'S BUNGALOW - LATER THAT NIGHT

Faye arrives home, exhausted. Her cat comes over. Meows.

FAYE

Hey there, Cat! Did you miss me?

She picks up the cat and tries to snuggle it for a moment.
The cat reacts wildly, scrambling to get out of her arms.

FAYE (CONT'D)

Ok, ok, ok, ok!

She sets the cat down. It sprints out of the room.

Faye sighs. Takes off her robes. Looks on the mirror. Pulls
aside her collar to reveal a HICKEY on her collarbone. She
stares at it, guiltily.

FAYE (CONT'D)

Mirror, mirror, on the wall, who's
the skankiest of them all?

The mirror - which, of course, is a MAGIC MIRROR -- starts to
glow.

MIRROR
That would be Beth Swansdale of
Little Gribbling.

Faye exhales, relieved.

FAYE
So we're good! We're good.

She blows out the candle, walks into her room.

EXT. THE WOODS - THE NEXT DAY

A beautiful clearing overlooking a pristine, alpine-looking river. Faye is buzzing around, arranging the PROPS we saw her pick out earlier: the tree stump, etc.

Kenzie appears, dressed in a Renaissance-y, maiden-y type outfit. Maybe even milkmaid braids. No makeup. It's hard to believe, but she looks even better than we've ever seen her.

KENZIE
I feel ridiculous, I would never
leave the house like this.

FAYE
You should, because you look
incredible.

KENZIE
Can I give you a makeover? That
would be so fun --

FAYE
No.

KENZIE
Can I at least get something to
kind of lift --

She tugs at her boobs a bit.

FAYE
No, remember the goal is virginal.

KENZIE
Uhm, can I just say something?

FAYE
....yes.

KENZIE

It's pretty effed up that I have to pretend to be a virgin and he doesn't.

FAYE

Yes, that's...actually pretty astute, but. Take that up with society. Let me show you the staging area.

Faye leads Kenzie into the middle of the clearing, and hands her the BASKET.

FAYE (CONT'D)

Ok! So to review, you've been spending the day -

KENZIE

Berry picking.

FAYE

Because you're making a

KENZIE

Pie

FAYE

Because you love

KENZIE

Food

FAYE

And?

KENZIE

Nature

FAYE

And you are firmly?

KENZIE

Committed to the preservation of the Kingdom's woodlands.

FAYE

Yes! And you've just stopped on this tree stump to read --

KENZIE

A book.

FAYE

What book?

Kenzie fishes out her prop book from the basket.

KENZIE

This book.

FAYE

....which is called?

She reads the spine.

KENZIE

"Humbly to The Woods Came I: A
Shepherd Reminisces" WOW.

FAYE

Trust me, he'll be impressed. If he
asks you how you like it, say you
just started but so far it's really
compelling.

KENZIE

If you say so...

FAYE

Oh, I almost forgot.

She walks over to some ANIMAL CAGES that have been tucked out
of sight.

FAYE (CONT'D)

We've got two gophers and a
bluebird, just for ambiance.

Faye lets the gophers out. They run around, cutely.

FAYE (CONT'D)

This one's Christabel, and this
one's Fauntleroy. Not that you need
to know their names.

KENZIE

Awww!

FAYE

And here's the bluebird...

She picks up a bird cage, somewhat gingerly.

KENZIE

Ok, here's the thing, I'm not great
with birds.

FAYE

That's ok, no one is. They're the pests of the sky. But it's just for ambiance.

Faye releases the birds. She and Kenzie cough, spit a bit from the dust, feathers, etc.

FAYE (CONT'D)

Okay, so I think that's it! Do you have any questions for me?

KENZIE

I guess just, how do you know he's going to stop through the woods?

FAYE

Don't worry. It's been taking care of.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE ROAD THROUGH THE WOODS

A carriage is speeding by. Inside, PRINCE CARL and CHAUNCEY.

SUDDENLY, all four of the carriage wheels just simultaneously pop off. The carriage bumpily tears along on the ground for a few feet until the drivers stop the horses.

PRINCE CARL

What the f--

CUT TO:

EXT. THE ROAD IN THE WOODS

The Prince, Chauncey, and the mystified drivers are all standing around the carriage.

DRIVER

(to Chauncey)

I have no idea, I don't even see any bumps in the road, it was just re-cobbled --

PRINCE CARL

Ok, I'm just going to hike ahead.

CHAUNCEY

Shall I come with you, sire?

PRINCE CARL
No, you stay here and wait with the carriage. I'll send help.

EXT. THE WOODS

Prince Carl hikes through the woods, when he gets to THE CLEARING and sees Kenzie, sitting demurely on the stump.

PRINCE CARL
Hey, there.

KENZIE
(painfully casually)
Oh, hey.

PRINCE CARL
Are you lost?

KENZIE
No, I was just berry picking because I love nature and food and am really committed to the preservation of the kingdom woodlands, but I am taking a break on this tree stump to read my book.

PRINCE CARL
Looks like you've found a good spot.
(he peers closer)
Is that an oak? I didn't think the forest had oak trees.

KENZIE
The woods are full of surprises! That's part of the reason I'm really committed to the preservation of the kingdom woodlands.

PRINCE CARL
So you said.

KENZIE
I'm Kenzie James.

PRINCE CARL
I'm --

KENZIE
I know.

She smiles at him.

INTERCUT WITH:

Faye watching attentively through some trees like a mom watching her kid in a school play.

PRINCE CARL
So what are you reading?

KENZIE
Oh, just a book.

PRINCE CARL
"Just a book."

KENZIE
"Humbly to the Woods Came I," --

PRINCE CARL
"...A Shepherd Reminisces?" Wow.

KENZIE
Have you read it?

PRINCE CARL
Yeah, actually. How do you like it?

KENZIE
I just started, but so far I find it extremely compelling.

He smiles at her. She smiles back.

FAYE
(under her breath)
Good job, Kenzie.

PRINCE CARL
Well, Kenzie. I'll leave you to your reading.

KENZIE
You're going?? Already??

PRINCE CARL
My carriage broke down and I've got to get help from the castle. It was nice to meet you! I hope you enjoy the woods.

FAYE
(under her breath)
Oh, *come on!*

KENZIE
 (a little disappointed)
 Bye....

The Prince tips his hat and hikes onward.

FAYE
 (under her breath)
 Ok, Kenzie. Hope you can swim.

With a flick of her wand, Faye sends the BLUE BIRD from earlier squawking shakily towards Kenzie. Kenzie screams and backs away from it.

PRINCE CARL
 Whoa!

The Prince tries to bat at it, but the bird is singularly focused on Kenzie, dive bombing towards her until SPLASH! She's fallen into the river.

PRINCE CARL (CONT'D)
 Oh god! Ok, hold on! I'm coming!

Quickly, the Prince starts removing his boots. Kenzie bobs up for air.

KENZIE
 Help me!!

PRINCE CARL
 I'm coming!!! Keep moving your arms
 and legs!

The prince dives into the water. Faye comes out of her hiding spot and watches them apprehensively.

The Prince comes up for air. Takes a huge gasp of air. Accidentally swallows some water. Coughs.

Meanwhile, Kenzie is getting carried farther downstream.

KENZIE
 Help!

Faye watches, horrified as the Prince sputters water.

FAYE
 (under her breath)
 Help her???

Finally, the Prince has gotten his bearings again. He spots Kenzie.

PRINCE CARL
Ok, I'm coming!!

FAYE
Atta boy.

The Prince starts sort of swimming to Kenzie, but the current's doing most of the work.

Faye follows them from the river's edge, discreetly. She is frowning. This is not going as well as she'd hoped. With another flick of her wand, she gently sends a LARGE TREE BRANCH floating down into the river, where Kenzie can grab hold.

Prince Carl slowly, and clumsily, makes his way over to her.

PRINCE CARL
I'm coming! I'm coming! Just try to
keep your head above the water!

KENZIE
(from the log)
Yeah, it is!

Finally, the Prince reaches the log, but the current is strong.

KENZIE (CONT'D)
Grab my hand!!

He grabs onto her and clambers over to the log, momentarily pushing her under water. She comes up gasping.

PRINCE CARL
I got you! I got you! You ok?

KENZIE
(catching her breath)
How are we going to get to shore??

PRINCE CARL
Uhm, ok, well, let's see.

FAYE'S POV

She watches the two figures scrambling to each hold onto the log, Titanic-style. But it's not big enough for the both of them. Someone is going to have to let go.

KENZIE
You're pushing me --

She bobs under.

PRINCE CARL
 Sorry! Sorry!

She comes up for air, holding onto him, and pushing him under.

KENZIE
 Just, let me grab hold --

From the shore, Faye can tell they're going to both drown if she doesn't intervene.

FAYE
 (under her breath)
 Alright, I'm going in.

With her wand, she makes some rope appear.

FAYE (CONT'D)
 (calling out to them)
 AHOY THERE!

The Prince looks towards the voice, confusedly.

FAYE (CONT'D)
 Grab hold of the rope!

She throws it out to them. They grab hold of the rope, and with a lot of effort, she hauls them both to shore. They collapse in a pile on the river bank.

As Kenzie wrings out her hair, the Prince sees Faye is the one who saved them.

PRINCE CARL
 Whoa --

Faye jumps in before he can say anything incriminating.

FAYE
 (curtsying)
 Your majesty! What an honor to meet you! And under these circumstances! I happened to be passing through when I heard your cries!

PRINCE CARL
 Yes...thank goodness you were here.

KENZIE
 (pissed)
 Yeah, thank goodness.

FAYE

So happy to have been of service to you and this *beautiful*, young lady.

She reaches into her robes and pulls out the book.

FAYE (CONT'D)

Oh! I found this book on the riverbank! At first, I thought it must have belonged to a passing scholar, for I know only the *most intelligent* people in the kingdom read "Humbly Into the Woods Came I: A Shepherd Reminisces!"

Kenzie takes the book.

KENZIE

Yeah, thanks.

PRINCE CARL

Are you ok? That was so scary!

Kenzie nods.

PRINCE CARL (CONT'D)

That was crazy! I've never seen a bird do that. It was like it hated you!

KENZIE

(glaring at Faye)

Yeah. It was really weird.

Chauncey, other footmen arrive on horses.

CHAUNCEY

We heard cries! Is everyone alright?

PRINCE CARL

A close call, but everyone's fine. Chauncey, will you take Miss --

KENZIE

James.

PRINCE CARL

Right right, will you escort Miss James back to the palace and have them see that she get some dry clothes?

KENZIE
(brightening a bit)
The palace?

PRINCE CARL
I'll follow you shortly.

CHAUNCEY
Certainly, sir.

The footmen help Kenzie onto the horse, and ride away. Without anyone seeing, Kenzie gives Faye a big THUMBS UP to Faye.

Once they ride out of sight... the Prince turns to Faye.

PRINCE CARL
Well, hello again.

FAYE
(embarrassed)
Hi.

PRINCE CARL
Care to take a turn with me?

She raises her eyebrows.

PRINCE CARL (CONT'D)
Not a euphemism. I promise.

EXT. THE WOODS - LATER

Faye and The Prince walk the forest road together, at a respectful distance.

PRINCE CARL
So, uh, thank you for helping me
out back there. With the river.

FAYE
Oh, you mean when I literally saved
your life?

PRINCE CARL
Ok, I wasn't drowning.

FAYE
Uh-huh.

PRINCE CARL
Yeah, it wasn't....great.

FAYE

What *happened* out there? I was genuinely humiliated for you.

PRINCE CARL

I don't know why everyone thinks that being a prince automatically means we're like. Action heroes. That's Knights! Knights go through rigorous training. Princes just live in castles and attend banquets.

FAYE

That is, I guess, a misconception about princes...

PRINCE CARL

My brother and his friends used to play knights when we were little. They'd always make *me* be the town-crier.

FAYE

Oh nooooo.

PRINCE CARL

Because I was loud and, according to my brother, "a crier."

FAYE

Noooooooo!

PRINCE CARL

What I *really* wanted to be though, was a chef.

FAYE

Why?? You're a Prince!

PRINCE CARL

Yeah but that's not exactly like...I mean how many little boys want to be Princes when they grow up?

FAYE

Lots of girls want to be princesses.

PRINCE CARL

Did you?

FAYE

God, no! I love my job!

PRINCE CARL

Yeah, it's a pretty cool gig. What made you decide to want to be a carriage driver, anyway?

FAYE

Oh. Uhm. A desire to help people.

He looks at her funny.

FAYE (CONT'D)

Get to their destinations.

Carl nods.

PRINCE CARL

Makes sense. Anyway. It's a good thing you "happened" to be walking by.

FAYE

Yeah, seriously. Wait. Why did you say it like that. "Happened?"

PRINCE CARL

I mean, let's face it. You're not here for work.

FAYE

...I'm not here for work, that is correct.

PRINCE CARL

You're not the first woman to. You know.

Faye shakes her head, uncomprehending.

PRINCE CARL (CONT'D)

To sort of...follow me around.

FAYE

I was not. I was NOT!

PRINCE CARL

Not in a bad way!

FAYE

You're so wrong, that's not it at all!

PRINCE CARL
 You just "happened" to be taking a
 riverside stroll?

FAYE
 ...kind of!

He looks at her, eyebrows raised.

FAYE (CONT'D)
 You are really, seriously
 flattering yourself if you think
 that I would have come all the way
 out here to the woods just for you.
 I'm not some insecure twenty-
 something. I am a *mature*, sexually
 confident woman, who can walk away
 from a night like last night with
 my dignity and my self-esteem
 intact!

The Prince looks at her. Smiles. Raises an eyebrow It's
 devastatingly cute.

PRINCE CARL
 So no round two?

CUT TO:

EXT. THE WOODS - SAME

Carl and Faye are making out, clawing at each other like
 teenagers. Pan out to reveal the woods. The bluebird from
 earlier squawks.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE WOODS - LATER

Now they're lying, slightly dazed, slightly undressed, side-
 by-side on the ground, Faye's robe spread over them.

FAYE
 ...sex is wasted on the young.

CARL
 What??

FAYE
 It is, it's a pastime totally
 wasted on the young.

CARL
I *really* enjoyed that...

FAYE
You think you did! But you don't know! You don't have the range of experience to really appreciate what just happened there. I mean, wait until sex isn't a given any time you so much as look at a woman, then you'll understand.

She glances sideways at the shirtless, Adonis-like Carl, and winces.

FAYE (CONT'D)
Ok that may never happen to you, but. Take my word for it.

CARL
You think you have better sex than I do?

FAYE
I am saying I am more capable of getting 100% from that experience. Sex must just be like toast to you.

He shakes his head.

CARL
You are over-estimating toast.

FAYE
That thing you did? When you reached around and...?

CARL
Oh. Yes --

FAYE
That's a new development. They weren't doing that when I was a young maiden.

Carl turns over and props his head on his elbow.

CARL
What were you *like* as a young maiden? I mean. Younger maiden.

FAYE
I dunno! Much the same, probably. Big on talking. Lukewarm on balls.

CARL
Cold on marriage?

FAYE
No, I just. I don't really know. I always *thought* I'd get married, and then time went on and one day I realized my prince had failed to show up. Or maybe I failed to show up, I don't know. Maybe I didn't try the way you're supposed to try. But I've never really minded because I've been happy! I mean, there are worse things in the world than not marrying.

CARL
Hey, you don't have to tell me.

FAYE
(remembering herself a bit)
Oh, but, it's different for you. You should marry someone ASAP. In fact, I think you should just. Marry the next girl you see.

CARL
If you saw my brother and sister-in-law you would understand why I'm not exactly racing towards the altar.

FAYE
Don't let that dissuade you. Marriage is nice!

CARL
This is nice.

FAYE
This is unsustainable. Very fun. I enjoyed myself. But. Now I've got to go.

She starts to get up, but he holds her back.

CARL
Can we maybe just. Sustain it for five more minutes, though? Please?

She hesitates.

CARL (CONT'D)

Five more minutes. And then we'll both go back to our lives and be more responsible than we planned to be this morning. But for five more minutes. This isn't so bad, is it?

Faye settles back down in the crook of his arm. He closes his eyes, and smiles.

FAYE

No. It's not so bad.

She closes her eyes, too.

INT. FAYE'S BUNGALOW - LATER THAT NIGHT

Faye, looking completely disheveled, with twigs and leaves in her hair, stares at her MAGIC MIRROR, afraid to ask:

FAYE

Mirror, mirror, on the wall, who's the skankiest of them all?

MIRROR

(hesitantly)

Well...still Beth Swansdale of Little Gribbling, but --

FAYE

THANK YOU!

She races away before the mirror can say anything more.

INT. THE CASTLE ENTRYWAY

The Prince, whistling, arrives back to the castle. Chauncey is waiting there to greet him.

CHAUNCEY

Evening sire. Good walk?

PRINCE CARL

Great walk. Excellent walk. Best walk I've ever taken.

CHAUNCEY

I always find an evening tramp is good for the spirits.

PRINCE CARL

What??

CHAUNCEY
A tramp? Through the woods?

PRINCE CARL
Oh. Right.

The Prince smiles, and hands him his riding cloak. In the distance, there's the sound of laughter. Carl looks at Chauncey, puzzled.

CHAUNCEY
Your guest is in the Great Hall.

PRINCE CARL
Guest?
(remembering)
Oh! God.

Prince Carl dashes towards the laughter as Chauncey hangs the cloak, discreetly brushing off the twigs and leaves.

INT. THE GREAT HALL

There's a roaring fire going. Kenzie, looking radiant with her wet hair drying, in a borrowed robe and nightgown, is sitting with the Crown Prince and Princess. They are talking inaudibly, laughing at something. They look up when they see Prince Carl has entered.

PRINCE ALISTAIR
Oh, there you are!

PRINCESS GRISELDA
The man of the hour! Kenzie told us all about your little river adventure today.

PRINCE ALISTAIR
Gotta say, I was impressed. When did you become such a swimmer?

KENZIE
He was totally heroic. It was amazing.

PRINCE CARL
I really didn't --

KENZIE
He's so modest he won't take credit, but the truth is he totally saved me.

PRINCESS GRISELDA
And they say chivalry is dead!

PRINCE ALISTAIR
Gotta say, I'm genuinely impressed.

Carl looks at Kenzie. She smiles at him. The Princess notices.

PRINCESS GRISELDA
Darling, should we totter off?

PRINCE ALISTAIR
I guess we should leave the young ones be.

PRINCE ALISTAIR (CONT'D)
I hope we'll be seeing more of you.

Kenzie smiles at them. As they exit, Princess Griselda mouths to Prince Carl, "I LIKE HER."

Off Prince Carl's surprise...

INT. FAYE'S OFFICE - THE NEXT DAY

In her office, Faye is recapping the previous evening's adventures to a rapt Tilly.

FAYE
I thought he'd jump in, rescue her, get a hero moment --

TILLY
And a chance to see her up close. I think that's smart.

FAYE
...right. Guys love a hero moment! But. He was such a disaster that I had to intervene
(Tilly Gasps)
And rescue both of them, so.

TILLY
(horrified)
He SAW you?

FAYE
Well, yeah. I literally pulled him out of the water.

TILLY

Oh my god, that's terrible.

FAYE

The terrible part is that after that, he sent Kenzie off on a horse to dry off. No match. So, I honestly don't know if this one's gonna work out, because whatever Kenzie's selling, Prince Carl ain't buying.

TILLY

What did he say?

FAYE

About what?

TILLY

When he saw you?

FAYE

(sarcastic)

He blanched in disgust.

TILLY

(sympathetic)

Ugh, what a jerk.

FAYE

No. Tilly. I was joking. He said, I dunno, thank you for saving me from this river.

TILLY

But Princes are never supposed to see Fairy Godmothers!

FAYE

Well, he didn't know I *was* a fairy godmother.

TILLY

So he just thought you were a nice middle-aged woman, out for a stroll when he happened to --

FAYE

TILLY, please bring me the files of eligibles.

TILLY

Sure. Right away.

Tilly exits. Just then, a MESSENGER appears.

MESSENGER
This just in, ma'am.

He hands Faye a large scroll.

FAYE
Thank you.

MESSENGER
(conspiratorially)
It's from The Palace.

Faye grabs the scroll and quickly unfurls it. In girlish handwriting, she reads:

KENZIE (V.O.)
Dear Faye, GUESS where I am right
now....

The ellipses continue. Faye, annoyed, unscrolls a few feet of scroll, until:

KENZIE (V.O.)
....THE PALACE.

FAYE
What?

INT. THE WOODS- YESTERDAY

Kenzie, Chauncey's horse, unhappily and choppily rides to the palace.

KENZIE (V.O.)
At first when he put me on the
horse, I was upset, but then I
realized this is actually, like,
the perfect opportunity....

INT. THE PALACE - FOYER

Chauncey leads a shivering Kenzie into the foyer, where Princess Griselda greets them. Kenzie gives a winning smile.

INT. THE PRINCESS'S DRESSING ROOM

Maids help Kenzie take off her dripping wet dress, and put on a fresh nightgown.

KENZIE (V.O.)
Everyone was so nice.

Two of the maids start gesturing at Kenzie's waist, exclaiming over how small it is. Kenzie beams.

KENZIE (V.O.)
Like. Soooo so nice.

INT. THE GREAT HALL

Kenzie is led into the room, where Prince Alistair and Princess Griselda stand to greet her.

KENZIE (V.O.)
I hung out with the Prince and Princess for like, *hours* cause it weirdly took forever for Prince Carl to come home...

INT. THE GREAT HALL - LATER

Kenzie and Prince Carl sit by the fire and chat.

KENZIE (V.O.)
But then he *did* come home and, let's just say it was worth the wait!!

OFF Prince Carl, looking at her. Cut to:

INT. THE PALACE - GUEST BEDROOM

Kenzie, with a huge pink quill, writes the scroll.

KENZIE (V.O.)
I've been asked to stay here the weekend, which I think is a pretty good sign! Please come as soon as you get this. I need something to wear to dinner tonight!

INT. FAYE'S OFFICE - SAME

Faye finishes reading the letter.

FAYE
"Xoxo, Kenzie."

There's a perfunctory knock on the door, it flings open, and Tom enters.

TOM

Faye!

She looks up from her scroll, startled.

FAYE

Yes!

He pulls out a bottle of champagne from behind his back.

TOM

Well, you've done it again. I've had it from a very reliable source that Kenzie James did *not* go home last night.

Tilly returns with a huge stack of files: the ELIGIBLE BACHELOR files.

FAYE

Just because she's spending the weekend at the palace doesn't mean they're --

TOM

SHE'S SPENDING THE WEEKEND AT THE PALACE? I hadn't heard that part!

TILLY

Oh my god! Amazing!

Tom takes Faye by the arm and drags her out to the main office space. He clinks the bottle of champagne. Everyone turns to look.

TOM

Attention, attention please. I just wanted to take a moment to publicly recognize our dear old Faye, who, I've just been told, has managed to nail down the kingdom's second most eligible bachelor -- the most eligible being me, of course.

A few people laugh. Faye looks pained.

TOM (CONT'D)

She's had an excellent track record during her 15 years here -- yes, 15!

(MORE)

TOM (CONT'D)

Sorry, Faye, I've just dated you -- and I know my mother would be very proud of her. Which is why I'm happy to announce that Faye has been promoted to HEAD Godmother.

Applause. Faye gasps.

FAYE

Oh my god!

Tom gives her a congratulatory hug.

FAYE (CONT'D)

But it's not even a done deal yet!!

TOM

Oh, come on. Girl like Kenzie, spending the weekend in the castle? He may be a Prince but he's also *mortal*.

Tilly and Fern rush up to Faye.

FERN

Congratulations, Faye!

TILLY

I'm so happy!!! I'm crying. Look! I'm literally crying. Are you so happy?

Faye forces a smile.

FAYE

I'm so happy!

TOM

Now all you've got to do is hie thee to the palace and make sure everything goes to plan.

FAYE

But you just said it was practically a done deal so maybe I should just stay out of it--

TOM

Yes, practically done deal. But let's not take any undue risks.

FAYE

It's just that I have other clients.

TOM

Not anymore. Until there's a royal wedding this is your only priority.

Tom pops the champagne and everyone cheers. Faye glances up at the ELIGIBLE BOARD as Prince Carl's face disappears, tile by tile.

INT. THE PALACE - GUEST BEDROOM

A puff. A flash. Faye pops into the Palace Guest Room.

There's a pink canopy bed, a breakfast tray, a big white wardrobe.

Kenzie is wearing a luxurious-looking white robe. She pops up excitedly when she sees Faye.

KENZIE

WELCOME to the PALACE!!!

FAYE

Wow!

KENZIE

How sick is this room?

FAYE

I dunno, I think it's nice!!

She leads Faye through the room.

KENZIE

Come in, sit down. Do you want anything? They sent up a breakfast tray.

FAYE

They just sent you food? For free?

She goes over to the breakfast tray and grabs a slice of toast.

KENZIE

(nodding)

Help yourself, I couldn't possibly eat. Not after last night.

Faye swallows a bite of egg.

FAYE

Yeah, what...happened?

KENZIE

We talked. For *hours*.

FAYE

Wow.

KENZIE

Maybe it wasn't hours, but it *seemed* like hours.

FAYE

What did you talk about?

KENZIE

Everything! The woods. That shepherd book. Did you know that when he was little he wanted to be a chef?

FAYE

(over-compensating)
Cute!

Faye takes a huge bite of sausage.

KENZIE

SO CUTE. I feel like I got a sense of what he's actually looking for in a woman, which is maturity. He has this playboy reputation, but I think deep down he's just yearning for a real *connection*.

FAYE

Uh-huh.

KENZIE

Like he's tired of all these fake girls just throwing themselves at him.

(she looks at the nearly empty breakfast plate)

Wow, you were hungry!

FAYE

So, has he made any sort of...official declaration?

KENZIE

No, not yet!!!! I think he must be waiting for that magic moment. OH I'm so relieved you're here!!! I don't think I could get through the next twenty-four hours without you.

FAYE

You're so focused on impressing Prince Carl, but...has he impressed you?

Kenzie blinks at her.

KENZIE

I don't get it, of course he's impressed me. He's a Prince, that's like, really impressive.

FAYE

I know, but it's not just about Prince Carl liking you. You have to also like him.

KENZIE

I do like him!

FAYE

FAYE (CONT'D)

Would you like him if he wasn't a handsome prince.

KENZIE

But he is a prince, and he is handsome. So how do I just forget that?

FAYE

Do you feel like you can be your truest self around him? And does he make you laugh?

Kenzie is unsettled for a moment, then laughs it off.

KENZIE

Faye. There's going to be plenty of time for jokes and getting to know each other once we're married.

FAYE

Fine.

KENZIE

Maybe I want to land a prince so that I can take over the world, did you ever think of that? Now. We're scheduled to go riding in the afternoon. What's an outfit that says, "Horsey -- but not in a weird way?"

INT. FAIRYGODMOTHER HQ

Tom, in his office.

There's a knock at the door, and Tilly enters.

TOM

Ah! T.....ilda!

TILLY

Tilly.

TOM

Tilly. Right! What can I do you for?

TILLY

I was wondering what you wanted me to do in regards to Faye's clients this weekend? Seeing as she's held up at the palace.

TOM

Right. Well, let's have Flora cover for her.

TILLY

She's on a job.

TOM

Mmkay, Petunia.

TILLY

Retired.

TOM

Oh.

TILLY

Two years ago.

TOM

Right. Rosie?

TILLY

Personal day.

TOM

What? That's not a thing at this company.

TILLY

The liberal policy on personal days is what I love about this company.

TOM
But it's not a real policy!

TILLY
So, should I refund the clients?
Cause there's literally no one
else.

CUT TO:

FAIRY GOD-MOTHERING MONTAGE

INT. A TWEEN GIRL'S ROOM

A TWEEN GIRL's room. This girl is younger than the other girls we've seen, goth. Posters of aspirational witches hang on the walls. The girl is sitting on her bed, glowering.

A puff of smoke. Tom appears.

TOM
(awkwardly)
There, there. Dry your tears, for I
am your fairy god....father.

The girl SCREAMS.

EXT. PALACE STABLES

Faye, covered in her blue robe, is surreptitiously giving Kenzie sugar cubes. Kenzie fills her pockets. She then hurries into...

INT. STABLES

Prince Carl is waiting for her with a docile-looking pony. Kenzie instead walks over to a huge, wild-looking stallion. Prince Carl starts to warn her, but Kenzie has already befriended the horse. Carl's impressed.

EXT. PALACE STABLES - MOMENTS LATER

Faye watches as Kenzie confidently rides away on the stallion, with Prince Carl and Stefan (his horse) closely at her heels.

INT. ANOTHER TEEN BEDROOM

A different GIRL, AWKWARD, with braces, is going on and on and on to Tom. We don't hear the dialogue but it's clearly dramatic, and very detailed. Tom's eyes glaze over.

INT. FAIRYGODMOTHER HQ - SEAMSTRESS QUARTERS

Tom is talking to Tilly and the Seamstress. They show him a dress. He nods. Yep! Looks good.

Tilly holds up a finger to wait, and shows him a different dress. Tom nods again. That one's good, too!

They show him another. His smile freezes a bit. ...still good!

They pull out another dress. Off Tom's realization that there are going to be dozens of identical dresses to look at...

EXT. A BEAUTIFUL SPOT ON THE PALACE GROUNDS

Prince Carl and Kenzie have let their horses graze, and are walking under a willow tree. Unseen by them, Faye creeps behind. With her wand, she sways the branches so that blossoms fall gently around them.

Prince Carl looks at Kenzie. She's dazzling.

Faye looks at Kenzie. I mean, yeah, she looks good.

Carl moves his hand to brush a blossom out of her hair, and before she can even think, Faye flicks her wand and turns the blossom into a SPIDER.

Carl WHACKS it out of Kenzie's hair, knocking her head in the process. He apologizes, embarrassed.

Faye can't help but give a satisfied little grin.

INT. FAIRY GODMOTHER HQ - CARRIAGE SHOP

Tom looks on excitedly as Fern shows him the specs on what could be the Caddillac of carriages. He motions for her to make the wheels even bigger.

EXT. A COTTAGE

Tom stands outside with a GIRLY-GIRL ready for a ball, in a super sparkly pink dress.

He takes an eggplant, and with his wand, proudly turns it into a sleek, dark carriage with monster truck wheels.

Tom beams at it. The girl looks uncertain.

EXT. BACK AT THE PALACE

Prince Carl and Kenzie, on horseback, arrive back at the palace. Carl hops off his horse. Faye can't stop, won't stop. She waves her wand, and his pants split. He looks up at Kenzie, in horror. Kenzie looks away, embarrassed for him.

EXT. ANOTHER GIRL'S HOUSE

Tom flicks his wand, and a THIRD GIRL spins around in one of the dresses from earlier. She wrinkles her nose.

Tom flicks his wand again, and now she's in a different dress. She sticks out her tongue.

He tries again. In this one, she looks undeniably pretty. Tom is pretty chuffed with his efforts. She's clearly unhappy. She then gestures to his suit. Tom looks down at himself, in surprise.

CUT TO:

A moment later. The girl is looking dashing and BEAMING in Tom's outfit. She can't stop grinning at herself in the mirror. She turns and gives Tom a big THUMBS UP.

Tom, naked but standing behind a barrel, gives her a thumbs up in return. Genuinely pleased with himself.

INT. THE PALACE - THE SALON

The ROYAL FAMILY is gathered around a pianoforte, where Kenzie, aided by an unseen Faye, is playing beautifully. Faye fixes her attention onto the Prince. Flicks her wand.

He hiccups.

He hiccups again. The Princess glances at him. He puts his hand up, like, "I'm ok."

He hiccups again. And again. Chauncey tries to discreetly give him some water.

More hiccups. Fast and furious now. Kenzie stops her playing, concerned/weirded out. Prince Carl tries to gesture again that he's fine, but his brother slaps him hard on the back.

Faye smiles and discreetly leaves, as everyone gathers around, giving instructions to a miserable, hiccuping Carl. (We can't hear what they're saying, but probably something like "Hold your breath!" "Try putting your arms in the air!" "More water!" etc.)

EXT. THE GARDEN BEHIND A COTTAGE

Tom is looking on, boredly, as the Goth Tween and THE BAKER'S SON, equally goth, are sitting on a bench, giggling together.

Tom yawns, and looks at a nearby clock tower. 11:55. He yawns again, and looks back to see that the young couple is now engulfed in a raging make-out session. Like, this is not an innocent goodnight kiss.

Tom instantly raises his wand in the air. Thunderclap. Rain. The couple is soaked, but undeterred. He's somehow just made it sexier.

Tom raises his wand again. Lightning. The couple is jolted apart.

INT. TOM'S OFFICE

Tom, in his office, exhausted, feet up, massaging his wand wrist.

INT. PALACE GUEST BEDROOM

Faye, in a chair, feet up, massaging her wand wrist.

INT. PALACE GUEST BEDROOM - LATER

Faye is helping Kenzie change out of her previous outfit.

KENZIE

It stopped eventually, but super weird. Maybe it was nerves? Some kind of tic? I dunno, I've never really seen anyone get the hiccups that bad.

Faye pulls out a dress.

FAYE

I think this, for dinner.

Kenzie gasps.

KENZIE
Oh, Faye. It's so so so beautiful.

FAYE
Glad you like it. It's very

FAYE (CONT'D)
"regal, yet approachable"

KENZIE
"regal yet approachable",
yes!

FAYE (CONT'D)
Yeah, exactly.

Kenzie grabs the dress, and starts putting it on. Faye tries hard not to stare at her young, incredibly perfect body.

FAYE (CONT'D)
So you've got til midnight. And you're doing everything right. So an offer of engagement shouldn't be a problem.

KENZIE
But do you think he likes me?

FAYE
Why wouldn't he?

KENZIE
I just don't get a real sense. He's playing his cards close to his chest, is all.

FAYE
I'm sure he likes you fine. But just to seal the deal, give him this.

She hands Kenzie a wrapped package.

KENZIE
That's big. What is it?

FAYE
Just something that I know he'll like.

KENZIE
Faye. Can I say something?

FAYE
You can always say something, Kenzie, yes.

KENZIE

For some reason, people in my life -
- women -- are not always that nice
to me. Like you'd be surprised.

FAYE

Ok...

KENZIE

Which is just to say that I'm
really appreciative of everything
you've done for me.

FAYE

Oh!

KENZIE

I mean honestly, people aren't
always that nice to me. Like you'd
be surprised. But you've been
beyond what I could have wished
for.

Faye shrugs, uncomfortably.

FAYE

Well, what are fairy godmothers
for!

KENZIE

Yeah, but you've been more than a
fairy godmother to me. You've been
a real friend.

Kenzie hugs Faye. A genuine, warm hug. Then, Kenzie gasps.

KENZIE (CONT'D)

I forgot my fan! In the Grand
Salon!

FAYE

That's ok, you can get it later --

KENZIE

No, I can't, I've written all our
inside jokes on there so I can
refer to it discreetly and bring
them up at dinner.

FAYE

How many inside jokes do you have?

KENZIE

Just one, and now I can't remember it. Please can you go get it, Faye, please?

Faye sighs.

INT. THE PALACE - HALLWAY

Prince Carl, in full Princely regalia, and Chauncey.

CHAUNCEY

I would just stay away from acidic foods --

PRINCE CARL

Yes.

CHAUNCEY

Just to be safe.

PRINCE CARL

That's smart. I will.

CHAUNCEY

Regarding that other thing you had me look into...

PRINCE CARL

Oh, yes?

CHAUNCEY

No luck, sire.

The Prince lets out a disappointed sigh.

PRINCE CARL

Alright. Well, it was worth a shot.

Chauncey nods, and hands him FAYE'S SHOE from the ball.

PRINCE CARL (CONT'D)

I mean, I don't particularly need to hold on to it --

*

CHAUNCEY

Oh, right. Shall I just --

PRINCE CARL

Maybe one of the maids would --

CHAUNCEY

It's just the left, though --

PRINCE CARL
Right, right --

CHAUNCEY
I'll just --

PRINCE CARL
Yes -

CHAUNCEY
Throw it out.

PRINCE CARL
I can do that.

CHAUNCEY
You're sure?

PRINCE CARL
Yes. Thank you, Chauncey.

CHAUNCEY
Very well, sire.

INT. THE HALLWAY

Prince Carl, still holding the shoe, turns the corner and runs straight into FAYE, holding Kenzie's fan.

PRINCE CARL
What??

Faye freezes.

FAYE
....Hi.

PRINCE CARL
What.....are you doing here????

FAYE
Yes. Guilty. I'm a weirdo!!!

PRINCE CARL
How did you even get in?

FAYE
Here, can we --

Faye grabs the Prince, opens the nearest door, and pulls him into it.

INT. A BROOM CLOSET - PALACE

FAYE

(looking around)

Huh. This is actually about the size of my broom closet.

PRINCE CARL

It's a broom closet, what did you expect?

FAYE

I dunno, everything else has been like, ten times the size of the equivalent in my house. The pantry is like the size of my entire cottage.

PRINCE CARL

Ok I'm just trying to kind of wrap my head around the fact that you're suddenly *in* my home --

Faye notices the shoe in his hand.

FAYE

That's my shoe.

Now it's his turn to freeze.

PRINCE CARL

Hmm?

FAYE

That shoe in your hand, that's my shoe.

PRINCE CARL

Oh, this is *your* shoe?

FAYE

Yes, that is *my* shoe, what are you doing with it?

PRINCE CARL

I was just taking it to the lost-and-found.

FAYE

Really? There's a lost and found?

PRINCE CARL

Yes.

FAYE
The Royal lost and found?

PRINCE CARL
The Royal lost and found.

FAYE
So funny, cause when I realized I was missing my shoe, I *asked* if there was a Lost and Found and they said *no*.

PRINCE CARL
Well, I am going to fire that servant because there *is* a lost and found --

FAYE
Oh, ok.

PRINCE CARL
I am just glad that you are saving me a trip.

She snatches her shoe back.

FAYE
Well, so glad I was here to save you that trip.

PRINCE CARL
Speaking of being here, why are you here again?

FAYE
I'm her carriage driver.

PRINCE CARL
Who's?

FAYE
Kenzie's!

PRINCE CARL
Oh....!

FAYE
So, what's the deal, you gonna marry her?

PRINCE CARL
What?

FAYE

Just, curious what the dealio is.

The door opens. It's Chauncey, holding a broom.

CHAUNCEY

Oh, I beg your pardon, sire.

Chauncey closes the door.

FAYE

So what's the deal? You gonna pop
the big q?

PRINCE CARL

I dunno.

FAYE

She's so pretty.

PRINCE CARL

Well, sure, she's very pretty --

FAYE

Of course, beauty fades. But still!
I think you should. Just my two
cents. Not that I care either way.
I'm just here for my shoe. Which
I've found, so now I can go.

From outside the closet, they hear a dinner gong chime.

FAYE (CONT'D)

Dinner.

PRINCE CARL

I want to talk to you, will you
wait?

FAYE

In the broom closet?

PRINCE CARL

In the antechamber.

FAYE

No. Why?

PRINCE CARL

Please, I just. Want to talk to
you. Please??

FAYE

Fine. If you bring me a plate of food from dinner.

PRINCE CARL

Well, how am I going to manage to do that discreetly?

FAYE

You're a prince! Like they're going to question you!

PRINCE CARL

I've never met someone hungrier than you --

FAYE

I don't keep groceries, I'm never home --

PRINCE CARL

Fine! I will meet you in the antechamber. With a plate of food.

FAYE

Very well.

PRINCE CARL

I'll have Chauncey show you where it is.

FAYE

I can find it on my --

PRINCE CARL

It's a big palace --

FAYE

It's not that big!!!!

He frowns at her, and opens the door to the broom closet. But right as he does, he sees his sister-in-law and Kenzie coming down the hall on their way to dinner.

Carl quickly slams the door, leaving Faye trapped inside with the palace brooms. She overhears:

PRINCESS GRISELDA

Were you just in the broom closet?

PRINCE CARL

Oh. Yeah, just helping Chauncey with a. Thing.

PRINCESS GRISELDA
How *INCREDIBLE* does Kenzie look
tonight?

PRINCE CARL
Very lovely --

PRINCESS GRISELDA
STUNNING. I'd kill for that itty-
bitty waist. Who does your dresses,
Kenz?

In the dark, Faye listens to the voices get farther away as
the group leaves heads in to dinner.

KENZIE
Oh, I have a woman who does them!
This kind of quirky older woman...

PRINCESS GRISELDA
I'll have to get her name...

Off Faye, humiliated, in the closet.

INT. THE GREAT HALL - AFTER DINNER

Kenzie and Prince Carl are sitting in front of the fire, post-
dinner.

PRINCE CARL
The potatoes were really good --

KENZIE
Yeah they were like, light --

PRINCE CARL
Yeah! I thought they'd be heavier
but they were...

KENZIE
...Light.

PRINCE CARL
Right.

Beat. Prince Carl searches for something else to say.

PRINCE CARL (CONT'D)
I don't know where my brother has
run off to, but I think I'm going
to turn in, actually --

KENZIE
But it's so early --

PRINCE CARL
(yawning)
It's just been a long -- weirdly
humiliating -- day.

KENZIE
Can you just wait one moment
though? I want to give you
something.

Kenzie smiles at him.

CUT TO:

INT. THE ANTECHAMBER

Faye, alone, paces the antechamber.

The palace clock strikes 11:30. Faye catches a glimpse of her reflection in the mirror, and smooths her hair.

INT. THE GREAT HALL

Kenzie hands Carl the wrapped package.

KENZIE
I just thought it was something you
should have. To replace your old
one.

He smiles and unwraps it. It's a portrait. Of him. And it's cool, less stuffy than the other portraits we've seen previously -- more color, more casual. Most importantly -- Prince Carl looks *hot*.

PRINCE CARL
I can't believe it!

KENZIE
Wow, that's really cool!
(catching herself)
I mean, now that I see it again. In
this light.

PRINCE CARL
I keep meaning to sit for another
but -- who even did this??

KENZIE

A friend! Painter friend. That I know.

PRINCE CARL

Thank you, so much. That was *really*, really thoughtful.

Kenzie smiles. Maybe a little uneasily.

INT. THE ANTECHAMBER

Faye's still psyching herself up.

FAYE

It's *inappropriate*. It's *inappropriate*. "We can't continue like this. It would be *inappropriate*."

From behind her, she hears the door to the Antechamber open. Faye whirls around.

FAYE (CONT'D)

Listen, we can't keep doing this, it's *inappropriate*.

But when Faye turns around, it's not Prince Carl standing there, but rather...Griselda.

PRINCESS GRISELDA

I *knew* it! At first, it was just a hunch, but once I started putting the pieces together, it was so *obvious*. I'd recognize your handiwork anywhere, FAYE, oh my GOD!!!

FAYE

(reluctantly)
Hi, Grizzy.

The Princess hugs Faye.

PRINCESS GRISELDA

She's been *amazing*. You should feel so proud. So pretty! Is she your prettiest client ever?

FAYE

Yeah, I don't know.

PRINCESS GRISELDA
 Trick question, I'm your prettiest
 client ever! Obviously. Anyway
 you'll be happy to know that
 (her voice drops to a
 stage whisper)
 I think he's doing it RIGHT NOW.

FAYE
 Doing what?

PRINCESS GRISELDA
 You know...

With her finger, she mimics sliding a ring onto a ring
 finger. It looks weirdly gross and crude.

FAYE
 Oh. Really?

PRINCESS GRISELDA
 Ali gave him the ring after dinner.
 Do you want me to send her in,
 after?

FAYE
 Sorry -- who?

PRINCESS GRISELDA
 Kenzie! Isn't that who you're
 waiting for? You wanna see that
 ring!

Just then, Prince Carl enters. He looks at Faye and Griselda
 in surprise.

PRINCESS GRISELDA (CONT'D)
 Oh my god, Carl. You don't even
 KNOW how important this woman is in
 your life. Let's just say, your
 future happiness depends entirely
 on her.

PRINCE CARL
 How do you two know each
 other?

FAYE
 I was actually just leaving,
 so.

PRINCE CARL
 What do you mean, my future
 happiness?

PRINCESS GRISELDA
 If you get married this year, it
 will be all thanks to Faye! She's
 the best FG in the business.

FAYE PRINCE CARL
 Ok, Griselda, let's quit FG?
 while we're ahead...

PRINCESS GRISELDA (CONT'D)
 Rhymes with "Berry Dogmother."

Prince Carl has no idea.

PRINCE CARL
 What?

PRINCESS GRISELDA
 God, it is amazing what men don't
 have to worry about! A fairy
 godmother is like a special little
 helper that parents hire to get
 their girls ready for ball season.
 Dresses, hair, shoes.

FAYE
 Moral support, mostly.

PRINCESS GRISELDA
 Conversation topics, fact files.

PRINCE CARL
 What's a fact file?

FAYE PRINCESS GRISELDA
 Nothing. It's just a little dossier.
 What to say, what not to say,
 favorite books, etc. Faye's
 the one who told me your
 brother loves hunting. She's
so good.

PRINCE CARL (CONT'D)
 And how does a fairy godmother get
 her information? By going
 undercover and consorting with the
 Prince?

PRINCESS GRISELDA
 What? No. Don't be gross.

FAYE
 No. Listen. That was all on
 accident. A happy accident!
 (MORE)

FAYE (CONT'D)

An unprofessional accident. But everything I said to you was real.

At that moment, Kenzie walks in.

PRINCE CARL

She seduced me!!

PRINCESS GRISELDA

Who are you talking about???????

PRINCE CARL

(pointing)

FAYE.

KENZIE

What?

FAYE

Kenzie. I'm really sorry.

KENZIE

I paid you to help me get the Prince and you just...hook up with him instead?

PRINCE CARL

She paid you? You were paid?

PRINCESS GRISELDA

Uh, she's a fairy godmother? Not a *free* godmother.

The princess laughs at her own joke.

FAYE

Technically, your father paid me.

KENZIE

No, he didn't!

FAYE

Yes, he did.

KENZIE

No, he didn't. I asked for a fairy godmother and he said no, so I saved up and paid for you myself.

FAYE

Really? Everyone at the firm's been up in arms about this case because of your dad!

KENZIE

Wow, no, but cool that you guys care so much about the young women you purport to help.

FAYE

I do care about the young women I purport to -- that I *actually* help.

PRINCE CARL

So, sorry, just catching up here...
(he points to Kenzie)
you paid someone to make me like you?

FAYE

Oh, please. You think women naturally have coiffed hair, polished nails, the perfect wardrobe, and an encyclopedic knowledge of your interests? So some girls pay to live up to your standards, big deal.

PRINCE CARL

But I don't want some fake --

KENZIE

Yeah, the day a Prince goes for an actual housemaid, pre-makeover and brow wax, we can talk, but for now, this is how the cookie crumbles.

FAYE

Well-said!

KENZIE

I hate you.

FAYE

This was the stupidest mistake. My job -- working with you, is the most important thing in the world to me. This happened cause it was just like, a thing, it was validating!

KENZIE

Is that supposed to make me feel better? That it was good for your self-esteem?

FAYE

No! I'm just saying. It was a mistake. And if I could take it back, I would. All of it.

The prince hears all this. Hurt.

Kenzie shakes her head at Faye. Walks away.

EXT. THE STEPS OF THE PALACE - SAME

Faye is hurriedly, dejectedly walking down the steps. Prince Carl appears, comes after her.

PRINCE CARL

Faye, wait.

She stops.

PRINCE CARL (CONT'D)

Can we like. Can we talk about this?

FAYE

No. What?

PRINCE CARL

Is that it, you're just leaving?

FAYE

...were you absent for the part where I'm Kenzie's Fairy Godmother, and my job, my literal paying job is to hook you up with her?

PRINCE CARL

No, I heard that, it's messed up, but. Are you just going to leave?

FAYE

...Yes??

PRINCE CARL

But we could --!

FAYE

Could what??

PRINCE CARL

Talk about it, I dont know.

FAYE

And then what??

PRINCE CARL

I don't know! I just know I don't want tonight to be the last time I ever see you.

FAYE

Hey. Kid. I am not available.

PRINCE CARL

Ok --

FAYE

And take it from someone who knows: chasing after someone who is unavailable *never works out*.

Carl stares at her. It's his first rejection, and it's hitting hard.

FAYE (CONT'D)

Can I give you some advice?

PRINCE CARL

More advice, you mean --

FAYE

Can I give you *more* advice? Go find Kenzie. Don't let her leave. She's a *good* person. Don't let her get away because of one silly indiscretion.

PRINCE CARL

That's what you want. Me to end up with Kenzie and you just. Continue to find other people their happily ever afters?

FAYE

That is *exactly* what I want.

He nods, pissed, and wordlessly turns back to the palace. She watches him go for a second, then continues to head home.

INT. FAYE'S BUNGALOW - LATER THAT EVENING

Faye walks in, completely dejected. Heads to the mirror.

MIRROR

...anything you want to ask me?

Faye shakes her head, sadly.

FAYE
I think I know the answer, anyway.

INT. FAIRYGODMOTHER HQ - THE NEXT DAY

Faye is in Tom's office. He's wearing an ace bandage around his wrist, and doesn't look happy.

TOM
Obviously this is a huge breach of protocol.

FAYE
I know.

TOM
Truly never would have suspected it of you.

FAYE
Well, why the hell not?

Tom looks at her in surprise.

TOM
Excuse me?

FAYE
Why wouldn't you suspect it of me? I'm a woman, I'm single, you're putting me in a situation with a an *international playboy*.

TOM
Well I just never really thought of you that way --

FAYE
Well the Prince didn't seem to have an issue thinking of me that way!

TOM
No, he certainly didn't, I just had pegged you for someone a bit more --

FAYE
Past her prime?

TOM
Professional.

Faye slumps down again, defeated.

FAYE

Well, there is that.

Tom sits down next to her. His tone is gentler now.

TOM

When I had you sign a Non-Compete Agreements, I didn't think I needed to specify not to compete *with the clients*.

FAYE

I actually helped. It was like comparison shopping. Gotta shop around a bit so you know what you want. And now he wants her! She's still at the palace!

(she looks at him)

Am I fired?

TOM

No...I think we're gonna put that promotion on ice for a little.

FAYE

I understand.

TOM

Get you started back on some easy clients. Easier anyway.

He rubs his wrist. Faye winces.

FAYE

Wand sprain?

TOM

So painful!

FAYE

It's bad. It's the worst.

INT. FAIRYGODMOTHER HQ - END OF DAY

The office is quiet. Everyone's gone home for the day. The bluebirds sleep in their cages.

Only Faye and Tilly are left, going over their end-of-day checklist.

TILLY

The seamstress is working on the derby dress.

FAYE

Great.

TILLY

And here's the scroll for the new eligible. He's a Duke.

She hands Faye a scroll.

TILLY (CONT'D)

Do you need anything else today?

FAYE

You're good to go, Tilly, thanks.

TILLY

See you tomorrow, then.

Tilly leaves. Faye takes the file and unscrolls it.

FAYE

(reading)

Prince Rob of Michaelberg. He likes "polo" and "to laugh." Oh, boy.

Suddenly, Faye hears the sound of CRYING.

FAYE (CONT'D)

(not looking up from her scroll)

Tilly, you wanna get that?

No response. The crying sound continues. Faye heaves herself up and walks into the empty office. It's dark and empty, except for the MAGIC MIRROR, which is aglow.

In the mirror there's a close-up of Kenzie, sobbing.

FAYE (CONT'D)

Kenzie?

EXT. THE PALACE GARDENS - SAME

Kenzie, in a glittering ball gown, flees down the palace steps and into the garden. There, she stops at a bench and begins to weep, weep, weep uncontrollably.

A flash of light. A pop of smoke. And Faye appears.

FAYE

Kenzie, what's wrong, what happened?

Kenzie looks up sharply at the sound of Faye's voice, but crumples again when she sees who it is.

KENZIE

Noooo! No! Not you! Why are you here?

FAYE

Because I'm your Fairy Godmother.

KENZIE

Well, I want a different one!

FAYE

It doesn't work that way!

KENZIE

Can't they just reassign me?

FAYE

Not without a lot of paperwork. What happened?

KENZIE

What do you care? You don't care about me, you just care about THE PRINCE.

FAYE

That is not true.

Faye hands her a tissue.

FAYE (CONT'D)

You have a little....coming out of your. Here.

Kenzie takes the tissue, glaring.

KENZIE

(blowing her nose)

All those hours in the makeup chair. I don't even want to know what I look like.

FAYE

Yeah, you look rough.

KENZIE

Is there like, training they have you do to be a fairy godmother, or are you just winging it here?

FAYE

I mean you look rough but you're still setting an impossibly high standard of beauty. Like, if this is your worst, the rest of us are literally doomed.

KENZIE

Why. Are you even. Here.

FAYE

Because I saw you sobbing in the palace garden!

KENZIE

Creepy! You're really weird and CREEPY.

FAYE

Weird and creepy with access to like, a lot of magic that could fix whatever your situation is. Look, Kenzie, I wanna do right by you. Because despite my legitimately crazy behavior, I do recognize that you're a nice girl, you're outgoing, and people love to watch you take your hair out of your ponytail -

KENZIE

What?

FAYE

- and you're going to make a great princess. The perfect princess, actually. So whatever it is that you're upset about tonight, let me help fix it. Please.

Kenzie looks at Faye for a second, then breaks out into a wail.

KENZIE

(sobbing, unintelligible)
He. Doesn't. Make me. LAUGH!!!!!!

FAYE

What?

KENZIE

The prince! He's never made me laugh. Not once!

(MORE)

KENZIE (CONT'D)

And you said that's how you know if a guy is right. You said that's how you know!

FAYE

Well, maybe I was wrong about that. Maybe it's in his kiss.

KENZIE

(shakes her head)

And it's really hard because I have a really good sense of humor, you know?

FAYE

(no)

Sure.

KENZIE

Sometimes he'll say something, and I know he's trying to be funny but it's not actually funny, it's just sort of sarcastic and mean. And other times something that I *know* is funny will happen - like the court jester will try to juggle knives or something -- and I'll look over and The Prince isn't even laughing. And when we're alone, we don't really even have conversations, it's more like we just take turns talking. Like I'll talk about something to him, and he'll talk back to me about plants, or, I don't even know. But he's nice, and a Prince, and handsome, so I don't know if I'm just being crazy and picky and having pre-wedding jitters or what. What do you think I should do, Faye?

FAYE

I can't tell you what to do --

KENZIE

THEN WHAT IS EVEN THE POINT OF YOU!

FAYE

You don't *need* me to tell you what to do. That's not what a fairy godmother is. We just help fulfil what you actually want.

KENZIE

I don't know what I want.

FAYE

You *do*, you just gotta trust yourself. Close your eyes.

KENZIE

Why?

FAYE

Just. Try.

Reluctantly, Kenzie closes her eyes.

FAYE (CONT'D)

Now, picture the happiest version of yourself. You look amazing, the best you've ever looked. You're wearing a beautiful gown, of course, but mostly you look beautiful because you're just radiating happiness. And you're laughing, and laughing, and laughing. Can you picture yourself?

Kenzie nods.

FAYE (CONT'D)

Ok. Now. Who's standing next to you?

Kenzie squints harder, as if trying to see. Then, after a moment:

KENZIE

No one.

She opens her eyes.

KENZIE (CONT'D)

I can see myself, and I'm so happy. But I'm by myself.

FAYE

Well. I think you have your answer.

KENZIE

Can you help me?

Faye nods.

FAYE

Sure. I'll take care of everything.

KENZIE

But don't tell Carl. I think that'd be weird. And I need to tell him myself.

FAYE

Of course. Whatever you want. But maybe. An outfit change.

Faye raises her wand, and gives Kenzie a questioning look. Kenzie nods.

With a tap of her wand, Kenzie's gown unravels. The make-up washes off from her face, and we're left with Kenzie at her simplest in a straight forward gown.

KENZIE

The ball tonight --

FAYE

Don't worry. I've got it covered. You just go take care of the prince.

Kenzie nods.

Fade Out.

INT. FAYE'S BUNGALOW - A MONTH LATER

Faye is having the kind of night you can only have when you're single. She's wearing huge sweatpants. She's eating something out of a jar. She's got a bleach strip on her upper lip. She's happily bopping around the apartment, when she turns, and

GAH!!

Tilly is standing there. In her apartment. While she's got a moustache strip on. Surrounded by everyone from her office: Fern, Begonia, The Seamstress, the Mice.

FAYE

Oh my god, did something happen? Did Tom die?

TOM

(from behind)
What? No.

Faye puts her hand on her chest.

FAYE

Oh my god. Then why are you all here, what happened?

TILLY

We're here because....we're your fairy godfamily.

FAYE

(not comprehending)
Okay...

TOM

We're here because you are clearly in distress --

FAYE

No I'm --

TOM

(interrupting her)
Yes, you are.

TILLY

And we're going to fix you!

FAYE

Very sweet, guys. Gesture appreciated, message received. I'll perk up a bit by Monday, I promise.

TILLY

What is your deepest wish?

FAYE

I dunno! I don't have one.

TOM

Oh, everyone has a wish, please, you're making this take so much longer than it needs to.

FAYE

I really don't!

They look at her, unmoved.

FAYE (CONT'D)

(reluctantly)
Ok, ok. Uhm. A new oven.

TOM
That's your deepest wish.

FAYE
Yes, this one gets all smoky when I
try to broil. A new one would be
just the thing to perk me up.

TOM
WEAK. Everyone knows you can't
cook.

She gestures to the oven, but Tilly walks right past her,
directly to the mirror on the wall.

TILLY
Mirror?

The mirror begins to glow.

FAYE
Oh, that's actually - I'm not sure
the mirror is working right now,
it's been kind of acting up --

The mirror shows Prince Carl, hard at work in the garden.

TOM
Well, well, well.

Prince Carl stops work, wipes the sweat off his brow. He
takes off his shirt.

In a panic, Faye knocks it with her hand until it turns off.

FAYE
Weird! Like I said, it's been
really acting up lately. So! How
about that oven?

CUT TO:

INT. FAIRYGODMOTHER HQ - THE SEAMSTRESS STATION

Faye, still with her moustache bleach, is standing on a
little pedestal as the seamstress drapes her in fabric.

Tilly and Tom watch.

TILLY
It would be fun to see her in
something kind of sexy.

TOM
But like, guy-sexy, not woman-sexy.

TILLY
Something that says, "good things
come in all different packages."

TOM
With some cleavage.

TILLY
It can't be in pink cause that's
really not her color.

TOM
Washes her out.

TILLY
Possibly black?

TOM
Too on-the-nose, you know, older
vampy woman.

TILLY
Blue?

TOM
(wrinkling his nose)
Like her robes?

TILLY
Worked for him in the past.

TOM
Fair point.

FAYE
Do I have any say in this
whatsoever?

TOM
No.

Tilly walks over to the seamstress, whispers something in her
ear.

SEAMSTRESS
(nodding)
Oh, yes, for sure, we can
definitely put her in some
shapewear.

Faye's jaw drops, offended.

INT. THE PROP WAREHOUSE

Tilly, Tom, and Faye, with a cart, are going down the aisles.

TILLY

We're looking for something that reads, "I've seen the error of my ways."

TOM

"Penitent...and willing."

FAYE

Guys. I appreciate this? But I don't feel comfortable with *any* of what is happening here --

Tilly holds up a pair of perfect, beautiful glass slippers.

TILLY

How about these?

Tom considers.

TOM

Could be fun, in a sort of wink-wink kind of way.

Faye eyes them, tempted, but dubious.

FAYE

I dunno. The fairy godmother showing up in glass slippers that she got from the prop room -- don't you think it's a little pat?

TILLY

Maybe just try them on?

With a beleaguered, embarrassed sigh, Faye kicks off her shoe and tries on one of the slippers.

TOM

Well, what do you know. Perfect fit.

INT. THE PALACE BREAKFAST ROOM

Prince Alistair, Prince Carl, and Princess Griselda are at breakfast. Alistair and Griselda chatter away, but Carl picks at his food, listlessly.

Chauncey discreetly whispers in Carl's ear.

CHAUNCEY

Pardon the interruption sire, but.
There's been...a bit of a
kertuffle. In the antechamber.

Prince Carl looks at him.

PRINCE ALISTAIR

A kertuffle? What does that mean?

CHAUNCEY

I don't rightly know, but from what
I understand it has something to do
with...Stefan.

PRINCE ALISTAIR

Stefan, Stefan your horse?

PRINCESS GRISELDA

Why is your horse in the
antechamber??

Carl grins.

PRINCE CARL

Thank you, Chauncey. I had better
go check it out.

He bounds out of the room.

INT. THE ANTECHAMBER

The Prince screeches into the antechamber, flinging open the
door. He beams when he sees Faye.

PRINCE CARL

A kertuffle. Just what I was hoping
for.

Faye laughs. She lifts up her skirt a little to show her
glass slippers.

PRINCE CARL (CONT'D)

Nice shoes.

FAYE

Yeah, well, I had to replace my
other pair. No thanks to the
deplorable Royal Lost and Found.

PRINCE CARL

I like these replacements very
much.

FAYE

My fairy godmothers chose them for me.

PRINCE CARL

You have fairy godmothers? Like, plural?

FAYE

And a Godfather.

PRINCE CARL

Wow. You're very lucky. I don't have any fairy godparents at all.

FAYE

Yeah, well. You're a prince, so. Not everyone can have everything.

PRINCE CARL

I know that.

FAYE

What would you wish for?

PRINCE CARL

A fairy godmother. But like. This one. In particular.

She smiles. They kiss.

EPILOGUE

EXT. MARKET PLACE

Tilly, now dressed as a Fairy Godmother, is anxiously peering behind a market stall as her YOUNG CLIENT walks up to a fruit stall. As the Young Client picks an apple from a stand, Tilly flicks her wand, sending the whole pile to the ground. A CUTE MARKET BOY helps her pick them all up. There's clearly a spark between them.

EXT. MARKET PLACE - MOMENTS LATER

The Young Client, trying to retain her composure but practically shaking from excitement, walks back to Tilly. Once hidden from view, they instantly start squealing and jumping up and down. It's hard to tell who's more excited.

INT. A TEEN BOY'S BEDROOM

Tom, now outfitted in a cool version of the blue robes, pops into the room of a geeky TEEN BOY (braces, acne), who's mouth gapes in surprise.

INT. TEEN BOY'S BEDROOM - LATER

The boy has now changed clothing (he looks suspiciously like Tom). Tom uses his wand to have him stand up straighter.

INT. A BALL

Tom watches as the Geeky Boy approaches a Young Maiden and asks her to dance. She says yes, and he surreptitiously beams at Tom, who smiles back. The couple starts dancing beautifully, elegantly across the ballroom. We then see that it is Tom who, with his wand, is guiding the young boy's feet.

INT. THAT SAME BALL - ELSEWHERE

Kenzie, looking resplendent (of course.), is surrounded by male admirers. They're fawning over her, but she's distracted. Something has caught her attention at the other end of the ballroom. She excuses herself and makes her way over to...

...a GROUP OF GIRLS, all around her age, laughing together, having a good time.

We see Kenzie's face as she approaches them -- vulnerable, a little unsure of herself, but determined. She smiles at them.

INT. THE ROYAL PALACE

Prince Alistair, now holding a BABY BOY, and Princess Griselda are posing for a royal portrait. A PAINTER is painstakingly at work. After a few moments, they pop around the canvass to see how he's progressing. Obviously, they have notes.

EXT. A SMALL COTTAGE

Faye, in her blue robes, is outside with a YOUNG GIRL, who shyly brings her a walnut.

Faye taps the walnut with her wand, and it turns into a modest, functional-looking carriage. The girl's eyes boggle.

Next, Faye finds two crickets, and turns them into horses.

Now, for the girl:

With her wand, Faye turns the girl round and round, until she's wearing a CARRIAGE DRIVER UNIFORM. The girl ecstatically hops onto the carriage and grabs the reins.

INT./EXT THE CARRIAGE

Whooping with glee, the young girl is driving the carriage at breakneck speed.

Inside, Faye, indulgent, but a little queasy. Outside, she catches a glimpse of the clock tower. Almost midnight..

INT. FAYE'S BUNGALOW - LATER THAT NIGHT

Faye arrives home, exhausted. Her cat comes over.

FAYE

Hey there, Cat! Did you miss me?

She picks up the cat and tries to snuggle it, but the cat reacts wildly, scrambling to get out of her arms.

FAYE (CONT'D)

Ok, ok, ok, ok!

She sets the cat down. It sprints out of the room. She follows him into the bungalow, where she's greeted by...

PRINCE CARL! Wearing an apron, and putting the finishing touches on an *enormous* spread of food.

Faye puts her hands over her heart. As in, "be still my beating."

With a huge grin, Prince Carl leads her to the couch, setting the enormous spread of food before her. He plops down next to her. Grabs her hand. Squeezes it.

And they hold hands and eat.

Happily ever after.