

(As JAY talks to her, he tries to pickpocket something out of her purse. AUDREY bats him away, disgusted. BEN sees this, but he still comes forward, all smiles.)

BEN

This is a momentous occasion — one that will go down in history. The day our two peoples began to heal!

MAL

... Or the day you showed four Evils where the bathrooms were?

BEN

Was the speech a bit over the top?

MAL

Royally.

(They both smile — a connection, in spite of themselves.)

BEN

Well, I appreciate your critique.

MAL

And I critique your appreciation.

AUDREY

Maleficent's daughter, isn't it? I totally don't blame you for your mom trying to kill my parents and stuff. You know, Aurora? Sleeping —

MAL

— Beauty. I've heard the tale. And I totally don't blame your family for tarnishing my family name. Not everyone is their mother, you know.

(Their mouths are smiling but their eyes tell a very different story. DOUG, a nerdy boy with a clipboard, rushes over.)

DOUG

(waves)

Heigh-ho!

BEN

This is Doug...! He's going to help you with class schedules and show you the dorms — and bathrooms. Ha. I'll see you all later, okay? If you need anything, feel free to —

AUDREY

— ask Doug.

(AUDREY drags BEN offstage. DOUG suddenly feels on the spot.)

DOUG

Heigh-ho! Doug, like they said. I'm Dopey's son? Ya know: Dopey, Doc, Happy, Grumpy, Sneezy, Sleepy...

EVIE

... and Bashful?

DOUG

(lost in her eyes)

Uh-huh. Uh-huh.

EVIE

You wouldn't happen to be a prince, wouldya?

DOUG

I'm not, but I will be for you —

(then, embarrassed)

But, right now, about your classes: Tomorrow, you have History of Sea Pirates, Safety on the Internet... and... um... Remedial Goodness?

(MAL pops a piece of gum in her mouth and litters the wrapper.)

MAL

Lemme guess: new class. We'll find our dorms ourselves. "Thank you," is it?

DOUG

(picks up the wrapper)

It is! Then I say, "You're Welcome."

MAL

... Wow. What a blast.

DOUG

(walks off, muttering)

Dopey, Doc, Happy, Grumpy, Sneezy, Sleepy...

EVIE

Bashful! Jeez, this guy.

(The EVILS are left alone. CARLOS turns to the group, hurt.)

