

MALEFICENT

Is this thing on?

(MALEFICENT bangs her own monitor. We see the four EVIL PARENTS assembled on a video chat. GRIMHILDE looks up from observing her reflection in a spoon.)

GRIMHILDE

Evie, daaarling! You look gorgeous. But of course, you do! You know what they say: The poison apple doesn't fall far from the tree!

CRUELLA

Who's the old bat?

FAIRY GODMOTHER

It's Fairy Godmother.

MALEFICENT

Oh, looky! Still doing parlor tricks with eggplants?

FAIRY GODMOTHER

It was a pumpkin.

MALEFICENT

You couldn't give Cinderella till one A.M.? I'm sure those little hamsters could have hung out a bit longer.

FAIRY GODMOTHER

They were mice!!! How's the power on the Isle these days?? Got any?!

(remembering herself)

I'm sorry! Happy thoughts, happy...

MAL

Hello, Mother.

MALEFICENT

(big fake smile)

Mal! I miss you so.

JAFAR

(scrolling on his phone)

You children are never far from our thoughts...

MALEFICENT

How long must we wait to see you again? I just don't know what I'll do if I don't get my hands on that wan - that waaanderful face soon.

MAL

There's a big coronation coming up. Where Fairy Godmother's magic wand will make Prince Ben King.

GRIMHILDE

Oooh! And when will that be?

MAL

Sunday. Sunset.

MALEFICENT

End of one era. Onto the next.

CRUELLA

(pointing to her own face)

Look, BB! There you are! Hi Beeb -

(CARLOS, having enough, hits a key and the screen goes black.)

MAL

Thanks for the special treat, F.G.

FAIRY GODMOTHER

They miss you is all.

CARLOS

Uh-huh.

JAY

Yeah, Carlos, your mom can barely survive without your backrubs!

CARLOS

Hey!

(The BOYS start to wrestle again. FAIRY GODMOTHER intervenes.)

FAIRY GODMOTHER

Enough with the sparring! You two need to get out some aggression. Tourney practice. After school. Perhaps you can make the team!

JAY

"Tourney"? "Team"? Quit speaking in tongues, lady!

FAIRY GODMOTHER

I speak in productivity, child.

(FAIRY GODMOTHER glares and then exits the room, humming her version of "Good Is the New Bad." The EVILS huddle and whisper.)

EVIE

What do you think our parents will do if we don't pull this off?

MAL

Be quietly disappointed in us, but ultimately proud we did our best.

CARLOS

... Really?

MAL

No. We'll be goners.

(As we transition out of the classroom, the EVIL PARENTS cross the front of the stage, "wiping" from one scene to the next.)