

PRINCESS

What is it you desire of me?

FROG 1

Oh beautiful princess, since you ask, could you find it in your heart to . . . to give me a . . . kiss?

PRINCESS

Give you . . . what now?

FROG 1

A kiss. A very small one will do. A mere peck should suffice, really.

PRINCESS

You want me to kiss a frog?

NARRATOR

A hideous frog.

FROG 1

Could we stop with the hideous already ?!

PRINCESS/FROG 3

PRINCESS

Oh dear me. Gratitude is one thing, sir, but kissing a frog—

FROG 1

I know, princess, I know, but—

PRINCESS

But?

FROG 1

But I am not really a frog, even though I appear to be one.

PRINCESS

Then what, pray tell, are you? My father says that if it looks like a frog and hops like a frog and croaks like a frog, then it must be—

FROG 1

An enchanted prince!

NARRATOR

The princess hadn't seen that one coming! She was intrigued.

PRINCESS

Tell me your story, purported prince. Then we shall see what we shall see.

FROG 1

Thank you princess. Here is my sad tale. Once, long ago, before I assumed the form you now see—

NARRATOR

The hideous form. I'm just saying!

FROG 1

--I was a handsome prince. My father's kingdom sat atop a golden mountain. Our palace was fashioned of gold. The roads were paved with gold. Even the Tupperware we used for leftovers was gold. Life, in short, was as golden as golden could be.

PRINCESS

It sounds like a marvelous kingdom!

FROG 1

Indeed, princess, it was.