

CALLBACK SIDE #3

DISNEY'S DESCENDANTS

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#5 – Maleficent's Entrance 1

Orchestra

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

START

MAL

Hello, Mother.

CARLOS, EVIE, JAY

Mom. / Mom. / Dad!

MALEFICENT

(re: the lollipop)

Stealing candy, Mal?

MAL

It was from a baby –

MALEFICENT

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

MAL

Here we go again –

MALEFICENT

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

MAL

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

MALEFICENT

And now it's your turn.

MAL

... My turn?

MALEFICENT

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

MAL

I thought it was a joke.

JAFAR

It is a joke. Auradon, that is.

JAY

Yeah! I hear they shower. Ha!!!

JAFAR

Ha!!!

JAY, JAFAR

Ha-ha!!!

MALEFICENT

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

MAL

Wait. You want us to go? Mom—

CRUELLA

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

(talking to the stuffed dog near her face)

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

CARLOS

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

GRIMHILDE

(tweezing EVIE's eyebrows)

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

MALEFICENT

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

GRIMHILDE

(passing tweezers to EVIE)

Totally. Okay, now do me—

MALEFICENT

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

GRIMHILDE

(re: the tweeze)

Ouch...

MALEFICENT

Revenge on Aladdin and his bloated, manic Genie!

GRIMHILDE, JAFAR

Ouch...

MALEFICENT

On Snow White and those horrible little employees of hers!

GRIMHILDE, JAFAR, CRUELLA

Ouch...

MALEFICENT

On every surly mutt that has escaped your clutches!

CRUELLA

(to her stuffed dog head)

You didn't escape, did you, BB?

MALEFICENT

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

JAFAR

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

JAY

(shakes hands with JAFAR)

Well, when you put it that way—!

CARLOS

Mom? Can I? Can I?

CRUELLA

Only if BB gives the OK.

(listens, then)

Really? Ugh. She does!

CARLOS

Yes!!!

MAL

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

GRIMHILDE

And perfect princes—!

EVIE

Come ooonnnnnn, Mal—!

MAL

Sorry not sorry — but I'm staying.

MALEFICENT

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

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

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

MAL

Who cares about a stupid wand?

MALEFICENT

(explosive)

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

MAL

And what's in it for me?

MALEFICENT

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

MAL

What daughter doesn't...

MALEFICENT

Then what's with the dot dot dot?

MAL

Just — stunned with excitement?

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

FINISH

