

GDD: Prince Minisode Intro

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EXT. GARDEN - DAY

It is a sunny day and the wind blows rustling the leaves of the trees and other flowering plants within the garden.

PRINCE BEN, tall, broad-shouldered, brown hair, and relatively attractive, sits on a rock bench with a guitar in the middle of a garden.

He plays a few chords before scribbling some note down in a notebook with a pen.

PRINCE BEN

This voice inside...trying not to hide? No. Too cheesy. Hmm.

He plays another few notes and hums them along re-adjusting them a couple of times.

MIRABELLA (O.S.)

Sounds pretty good to me.

Prince Ben looks up from his work and turns to see MIRABELLA, tall, flowing black hair, and attractive maybe mid-forties but could pass as younger, leaning against a tree.

PRINCE BEN

Umm, hello? Not to be rude, but who are you?

MIRABELLA

Hello Prince Ben. I'm Mirabella. And I'm about to make all your dreams come true.

PRINCE BEN

Does it involve getting writing lessons?

MIRABELLA

No. Not quite. But it does involve wealth, power, and fame.

She walks over to him. He starts to get up and collect his things.

PRINCE BEN

Ehh, I kinda have that already. Not all its cracked up to be honestly.

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MIRABELLA

I'm offering you a job. As leader of a new boy band I'm putting together. Sound more interesting?

PRINCE BEN

I like music and all but I do it to help me take a breath between school and sports. And to occasionally talk to a hot girl. (He chuckles) So thanks but no thanks. Have a good day.

He tries to walk away but Mirabella creates a magical fence to keep him from walking away. He stops short and is surprised.

MIRABELLA

I'm not finished. You are going to help me Benjamin Perrault. Even if I have to use magic. So we can either do this the easy way or (she holds up her hand which is filled with sparkling dark purple magic) the not so hard way.

PRINCE BEN

Well, if you put it that way--Look! Tom Hiddleston!

He points behind her shoulder before trying to run away in the opposite direction with his guitar. Mirabella looks over her shoulder for a split second before turning around and using her magic to make Prince Ben freeze.

MIRABELLA

Fine. The not so hard way it is. You, Prince Benjamin, will agree to be my band's lead singer or...(she laughs maniacally)

Prince Ben shouts before being turned into a monster with horns. Mirabella walks over to a rose and picks it.

MIRABELLA

Or you will stay a beast after the last petal falls. (she laughs again) Music isn't all love ballads, dear.

She purposefully pricks her finger on a thorn on its stem. Blood begins to bud. Prince Ben looks at what he can see of himself and he becomes distraught--lost for words.

(CONTINUED)

MIRABELLA

Sometimes it can be filled with
pain and hopelessness. Remember
that, dear prince. Let's go. Your
band members are waiting.

With a sweep of her arm the two disappear leaving behind the
pad and pen and well-worn guitar.

FADE TO BLACK.