

A Taste of Love

by

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INT. GREAT HALL, CASTLE. NIGHT.

A WICKED WITCH flanked by TWO BUTLERS stands alongside a LONG BANQUETING TABLE. On top of the table are three small stools, each with a FROG sat on it. One of the frogs has a GOLDEN CROWN on his head.

A PRINCESS is facing the frogs anxiously biting her nails.

WICKED WITCH

When the midnight bell rings out,  
it will be St. Valentines Day. The  
only day when true love can show  
itself. Then and only then you must  
make your choice before the bell  
strikes 12. But once chosen, you  
can never go back. Pick well and  
you will know the true tenderness  
your heart desires. But should you  
choose badly, then your heart will  
burn in the flames of misery.

The Witch cackles insanely. The bell sounds midnight.

PRINCESS

But how will I know?  
(pacing up and down the  
line of frogs)  
They all look the same!

The bell sounds '2'. The Witch cackles some more.

FROG WITH CROWN

Over here love.

PRINCESS

If only there was a way of telling  
them apart!

The bell sounds '3' and '4'. The Princess panics some more.

FROG WITH CROWN

AHEM! Small clue; its gold and on  
me head.  
(to camera)  
It's the inbreeding you know.

The bell sounds '5', '6' and '7'.

PRINCESS

Oh what to do. I am lost.

The bells sounds '8'.

FROG WITH CROWN

Oi, you daft bint. Over here!

The bell sounds '9'. The Princess panics, the Witch cackles.

PRINCESS  
(bending to the frogs)  
Who shall I pick, who is my  
destiny?

The bell sounds '10'. The Frog With Crown taps his fingers impatiently. The Princess panics more. The Witch cackles.

FROG WITH CROWN  
Gordon Bennett, it's hardly The  
Kyrpton Factor.

PRINCESS  
(moving to the Frog With  
Crown)  
It's you! I choose you!

FROG WITH CROWN  
Hoo-bloody-ray.

The Frog With Crown puckers his lips as the Princess bends to kiss him. They kiss. A flash of FLAME as we...

CUT TO:

INT. GREAT HALL, CASTLE. NIGHT. LATER.

The Flames give way to a BUTLER as he flambe's at a table for two. The Princess and a dashing PRINCE are seated looking at each other longingly. The Butler serves up the dish on the Princess's plate - FROGS LEGS in a brandy sauce, he garnishes it with the GOLD CROWN.

PRINCE  
Sorry I'm late. Missed the coach.

PRINCESS  
(taking a bite)  
I already ordered.

PRINCE  
What's it like?

PRINCESS  
Tastes like chicken.

The Wicked Witch / Maitre'D comes over to the table.

WICKED WITCH  
Everything to your liking Madam?

PRINCESS  
Lovely thank you. You're right,  
very tender.

**END**