

MARIE-ANTOINETTE

Marie enters! Is she late? Or lost? What were they talking about? Was it her? It's always her. Or is she being her again? It's a confusing time. Hello. Marie... *Antoinette. Isn't it exciting I'mSoFamous.*

(Charlotte: Wait, you're the *real* Marie-Antoinette?)

I am so real! Sigh. Sometimes I say it instead of doing it. It *used* to be so good to be real. Or did they always hate her? Did she mention her general confusion about this? She has no idea what's coming next, except that one day she woke up in a palace and went to sleep in a prison- not exactly prison- it was one of the lesser bedrooms- *with gunmen outside and no dessert!* The fear in her children's fancy eyes, trying to explain it to the dogs. The pressure, the amount of sudden exposition. It's all too much for Marie.