## **5a. Spinning Wheel Underscore**



**RUMPELSTILTSKIN:** All right, wheel, start spinning. If you come through, I'll see to it that King Juan mentions you in his will. That's a promise.

(Rumpelstiltskin, clueless, fumbles with the spinning wheel, tries everything. Nothing works. Finally, muttering "Aw, fiddlesticks" he pulls out some pocket money, places it on a table, kicks the straw in a corner, and beings to leave.)

