

The Grimm family apartment, the next morning

WILHELM GRIMM clears off the furniture in the apartment as JENNY and NETTIE VON DROSTE enter the Grimm family apartment.

WILHELM: Please forgive the mess.

JENNY: It's quite all right, Wilhelm.

WILHELM: Lottie has been gone for weeks, and she's still in bed.

NETTIE: But you've been here, and you've been up all morning.

JENNY: Nettie...

NETTIE: Men can clean as well as women. It's not that five brothers can't keep house but that they won't keep house.

JENNY: Sister...

NETTIE: If the home is a mess, is it the fault of five brothers who are there or one sister who isn't?

WILHELM: It's hard to argue with her, Jenny. What she lacks in tact, she makes up for in logic.

JENNY: Thank you for inviting us.

WILHELM: I was glad to find you're in town. You saved me the trip the Bokerhof.

JENNY: We came for the ball, and our aunt was good enough to put us up for the night.

NETTIE: But not good enough to provide us with breakfast.

JENNY: Nettie...

NETTIE: If you want our stories, you'll have to feed us.

WILHELM: There isn't much, but I'll see what we have in the kitchen.

Wilhelm exits.

JENNY: Annette Von Droste, must you constantly radiate your brilliance?

NETTIE: My apologies, Jenny. I'll hide my light under a bushel.

JENNY: The brothers have a higher purpose in collecting our stories.

NETTIE: And Napoleon has a higher purpose in collecting our lands.

JENNY: We enrich the stories with maidenly wisdom.

NETTIE: Then men pass them off as their own.