

# Cinderella

by Stephen Fellowes - December 2013

**Cast:** (in order of appearance)

Buttons/Narrator -  
Cinders -  
Ann - Male Actor (as ugly sister)  
Dru - Male Actor (as ugly sister)  
Stepmother -  
Prince Charming -  
Footman -  
Fairy Godmother -

## Direction

Buttons enters STAGE LEFT and walks to CENTRE STAGE

Buttons: Our story for you all today  
is from a kingdom far away.  
Where a handsome prince with lonely life  
was desperate to find a wife.  
But not the ones the King suggested  
For all of those he quite detested.

CINDERS enters  
STAGE LEFT and  
goes behind buttons  
to take her place by  
the grate.

Now this is Cinders by the fire  
with straggling locks, and poor attire.

Cinders: All I do is sit here crying  
Darning socks whilst chips are frying  
I do the chores and clean the grate  
and never get to bed 'till late.

Buttons: Now Cinders has a bad step-mum  
with ugly daughters, here they come!

BUTTONS moves to  
the piano and sits  
down as ANN &  
DRU enter STAGE  
LEFT. CINDERS  
exits STAGE RIGHT

Ann & Dru: We're the sisters Ann & Dru  
Ann: (but I'm the looker of the two)

ASIDE

Dru: I wonder why then no one calls.  
They never ask us out to balls?

Stepmother: I'm the mother of these girls,  
Delightful belles with flowing curls.  
The apple of their mother's eye  
but both still single.....Can't see why!

STEPMOTHER  
enters STAGE LEFT

Ann: There's some old man outside the door.  
I wonder what he's come here for?

An old man with  
beard and stick  
approaches STAGE  
LEFT

Prince:  
(Disguised): Are you the mistress of this house?  
Should I talking to your spouse?

Stepmother: Look, I'm the person in charge here  
What is that you have my dear?

An invite to a royal ball  
at the palace, in the banquet hall.  
It's addressed to me and all of mine.

She snatches the  
letter from the old  
man.

Prince:  
(Disguised): A ROYAL BALL!  
In two day's time.

Stepmother: Two days! that's simply not enough  
for a women to get all her stuff.  
Away old man, no more to say  
I need some make-up right away.

She waves away the  
old man who exits  
STAGE LEFT

Girls, we need to look our best  
New dresses, shoes and all the rest.

Dru: My dress has shrunk and needs letting out  
Ann: And mine pinches too, just here about.  
Dru: Our wigs look like they've gone berserk,  
Stepmother: Let's put young Cinders straight to work.

Cinders!

All Exit STAGE  
LEFT as CINDERS  
enters STAGE  
RIGHT

Cinders: Oh no, I hear my step-mum coming  
with Ann and Dru. There's something brewing.

Stepmother: Cinders, I need a brand new look.

STEPMOTHER,  
ANN & DRU enter  
STAGE LEFT

Ann: And me!  
Dru: And me! Like in this book!

Point at a picture in  
Vogue.

Ann: We all must look a million dollars,  
So start right now and spare the hollers.

They throw the  
garments down and  
leave STAGE LEFT

Cinders: Just look at all this work I've got  
peeling spuds to fill the pot  
And now I've party frocks to make  
and shoes to mend. For goodness sake!

Buttons: As Cinders quietly dries her tears  
[Seated] Her fairy godmother appears.

FAIRY  
GODMOTHER  
enters STAGE LEFT

Cinders: How on earth did you get here?  
Fairy Godmother: I'm your fairy godmother dear.

Cheer up Cinders, don't be glum,  
I've come to see you get some fun.  
With a wave of my wand and a word or two  
your rags will be gone, you can start anew.

But first, to get this sewing done.  
You have a sleep while magic's spun.

CINDERS folds her  
cape over her and  
sleeps.  
FAIRY  
GODMOTHER  
moves to UP STAGE  
LEFT

Buttons: So as Cinders slept the magic started,  
[Seated] Dresses made and time out-smarted.

Dru: Cinders! We need those frocks right now?  
Oh!  
I see they're done. I wonder how?  
Never mind.  
Get back to work, no time to sup,  
We'll soon be off...  
and don't wait up!

DRU enters STAGE  
LEFT

Exit STAGE LEFT

Calling from OFF  
STAGE

Enter ANN & DRU  
STAGE LEFT. ANN  
is carrying a mirror.

Ann: I look fantastic I must say.  
The smartest maid in every way

Looking in a mirror

Dru:	A fantastic mess you are alright You'll give those at the ball a fright. Take a hint from a knowing sis... a quick shave wouldn't go amiss!	DRU stands with hands on hips and looks in disgust
Ann:	Facial hair is the all the rage. You see it now on every Page. It's cool to be just like a rogue Not the airbrushed look you see in Vogue.	STEPMOTHER enters STAGE LEFT
Stepmother:	Come on girls or we'll be late The carriage now is at the gate [Shouting] Don't wait up for us tonight Just see those chores are finished, right?	ALL exit STAGE LEFT
Buttons:	And so they went to strut their stuff Leaving Cinders with enough to keep her working all night through, Without a chance of a break or two.	BUTTONS comes to CENTRE STAGE  Over to comfort CINDERS
Fairy Godmother:	Hmm... Now let me see...  A pumpkin, frog and six white mice. A satin dress will look quite nice. Now off you go and enjoy yourself I'll see you're not left on the shelf  [BUTTONS brings on cape & boots]	FAIRY GODMOTHER holds out her cape whilst CINDERS quickly transforms, helped by BUTTONS who then stays UP STAGE
Cinders:	It really is a lovely gown, I'll go off now and paint the town. [FAIRY GODMOTHER put tiara on CINDERS]	CINDERS makes to leave but the FAIRY GODMOTHER holds her arm.
Fairy Godmother:	The magic's weak and you must be sure that by twelve you're back inside this door. For all you wear is fake you see. Except the boots, they're a gift from me.	CINDERS runs off STAGE RIGHT. FAIRY GODMOTHER walks off STAGE LEFT. BUTTONS comes DOWN STAGE

Buttons: And with that Cinders rushed upstairs  
to a golden coach with six white mares.  
Off she rode to the Prince's ball,  
So come along and join us, all.

***MUSICAL INTERLUDE***

CINDERS is sitting UP STAGE LEFT by the grate  
mending socks.

She has on 1 boot and 1 shoe. She removes the boot and  
puts it behind her and puts on her other shoe.

BUTTONS enters STAGE RIGHT

Buttons: The Prince & Cinders danced all night,  
he never let her leave his sight.  
But when at 12 the great clock rang  
she turned in haste and off she ran.  
Down the palace steps she fled  
and all her clothes started to shred.  
She lost a boot as she reached the ground,  
But had no time to turn around.  
She crept inside by the kitchen door,  
And took her place at the hearth once more.

BUTTONS moves to  
the piano and sits.

Ann: What a splendid night. The band; the food  
With all the nobles looking good.

ANN enters STAGE  
LEFT followed by  
DRU and  
STEPMOTHER

Dru: Did you see the Prince come talk to me?  
We were getting on quite swimmingly.

Stepmother: Until that princess stole the show  
And stopped us all having a go.  
All heads turned as she took the floor,  
But I'm sure I've seen her once before.

ANN, DRU and  
STEPMOTHER exit  
STAGE LEFT as  
PRINCE and  
FOOTMAN enter  
STAGE LEFT

Prince: Oh, what a dainty little boot  
from slender calf and slim of foot  
The only thing I have to show  
From the princess that I got to know.

The PRINCE is  
carrying a boot.

Turning to the  
FOOTMAN and

Saddle up our merry band  
we'll set out now across the land  
For whom should fit this tiny boot  
will also be the bride to suit.

giving him the boot

Exit STAGE LEFT

Buttons: So they travelled long and hard  
To mansion, shop and stable yard.  
Many tried, but all did fall.  
The plight seemed hopeless after all.

From STAGE  
RIGHT whilst  
PRINCE &  
FOOTMAN walk  
across front of stage.

Footman: There's one last house left I'm afraid.  
A widow, two girls and a maid

Consulting his list

The FOOTMAN  
knocks at the door  
and steps back behind  
the PRINCE.  
STEPMOTHER  
enters STAGE LEFT

Stepmother: Your highness! What a great delight.  
Remember me from the other night?  
Why, that's my boot! I'm sure it's so  
I'll put it on - it's tight but...Oh!  
It must be Ann's. Yes, yes I recall  
Ann, come here and show them all.

BUTTONS moves  
the chair DOWN  
STAGE

STEPMOTHER  
beckons to ANN who  
sits down

Footman: Are you sure your foot's a shoe size 4?  
It doesn't seem to go on more.

The FOOTMAN  
takes the boot and  
tries it on ANN

Ann: I must be all those dancing blisters.  
Here, come try it on my sister.

DRU grabs the boot  
and tries it on

Dru: It fits!

The boot falls to the  
floor

Prince: Are you sure there's no one else about?  
Dru: No. Except for Cinders - she don't count.  
She lives down stairs, a dreadful sight,  
And wasn't at the ball that night.

Prince: Everyone must try the boot,  
including those that sweep the soot.  
Bring to us this Cinders now,

So that she may have a go.

Stepmother: CINDERS!

CINDERS picks up the boot and comes DOWN STAGE. She sits on the chair and the footman places the boot on her foot

Footman: It fits!  
And just to prove this young girl's claim  
Here's the other one the same.

CINDERS produces the other boot from under her coat.

Prince: Cinders, you will be my wife  
I'm sure you'll love the palace life

Prince at CENTRE STAGE

Cinders: And you must all come with me too.  
The past's forgiven. We'll start anew.

CINDERS comes to CENTRE STAGE

Stepmother: So everyone lived happily,  
Buttons: Court for them, a job for me.  
Dru: But what did that nice fairy do?  
Ann: Well, she's moved on to pastures new  
Fairy Godmother: to help a new soul. Maybe you.  
Footman: Merry Christmas!

***CURTAIN CALL***

***Fine***