

NODA PANTOMIMES PRESENT

CINDERELLA

BY
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Cinderella - a Pantomime
by Toby Bradford & Tina Webster

Scenes

ACT 1

PROLOGUE

SCENE 1 – THE VILLAGE MARKETPLACE

SCENE 2 – THE KITCHEN, HARDUP HALL

SCENE 3 – THE VILLAGE MARKETPLACE

SCENE 4 – THE FOREST

SCENE 5 – THE KITCHEN, HARDUP HALL

SCENE 6 – CHUMPNEY'S SPA

SCENE 7 – THE GARDEN, HARDUP HALL

ACT 2

SCENE 8 – THE BALLROOM OF THE ROYAL PALACE

SCENE 9 – A CORRIDOR, HARDUP HALL

SCENE 10 – TRINNY AND SUSANNAH'S BEDROOM, HARDUP HALL

SCENE 11 – THE KITCHEN, HARDUP HALL

SONGSHEET

FINALE WEDDING

Cinderella - Cast List

Cinderella	Traditional Principal Girl. Pretty, kind and loving. Treated badly by her step-mother and step-sisters.
Prince Charming	Traditional Principal Boy, usually played by a female.
Dandini	Charming's equerry and best friend. Second Principal Boy.
Trinny & Susannah	The two Ugly Sisters. Step-sisters to Cinderella. Traditionally played by males, panto-dame style. Very over-the-top and flirtacious!
Buttons	Works for the Hardup Family. Cinderella's best friend
Baron Horace Hardup	Cinderella's Father
Baroness Lucretia Hardup	Cinderella's wicked Stepmother & mother to Trinny and Susannah
Fairy Godmother	Traditional Fairy Godmother
King Cornelius Charming	Prince Charming's Father. A little dim, but means well. Often gets his words muddled, which adds to his comedy character
Queen Prudence Charming	Prince Charming's Mother. Definitely the one in charge!
Miss Fitt	Manager of "Chumpneys" the luxury spa
Britney	Receptionist and helper at "Chumpneys"
Rosie & Daisy	Two Village Girls
Petunia	Village Gossip
Herald	The Royal Herald

Also, for the opening 'ballet':-

Young Cinderella
 Young Trinny
 Young Susannah
 Cinderella's Mother
 Young Baron
 Young Baroness

Plus chorus roles of "Villagers" and "Courtiers"

CINDERELLA

ACT I

Prologue

*Dramatic music, dark stage. Smoke..... Mirror ball....to create a “dreamy” effect.
Fairy Godmother’s entrance possibly with a pyro flash.*

The upstage area remains smoky & mirror ball revolves. As the Fairy Godmother narrates the story from DSR. A ballet or mime is acted out upstage, in a dream-like way.

Fairy Godmother

Once upon a time
I’ve a tale to tell, and true
And, if you’ll stay a while
I will tell my tale to you

Not so very far from here
Lived a Baron, and his wife
Who loved each other dearly
And they shared a happy life

And soon the pair were blessed
With a baby, pure and sweet
A beautiful little girl
Who made their lives complete

And this is where I join this tale
For I have a part to play
My job, as Fairy Godmother
Is to keep her from harm’s way

The Baron and his family
Grew happier, year by year
But little did they realise
That tragedy was near

An illness struck the Baroness
And she faded, day by day
She left two badly broken hearts
When she sadly passed away

The Baron comforted the child
But the child missed her mother
So he took himself a second wife
Though he didn’t want another

The woman, at first, seemed good and kind
She tended every need
But, beneath this evil masquerade
She was full of spite and greed

The Baron, grieving, did not see
That his scheming second wife
Was, in truth, a wicked step mother
Destroying his daughter's life

He does not know the suffering
That Cinderella must endure
From this evil woman and her girls
To his daughter, good and pure

So, now, for Cinderella's sake
I'm here to play my part
To keep her safe and happy
So, I think it's time to start

Scene 1 - The Market Place in the Village of Derbydale

Opening chorus number "Dancing in the Streets"

Buttons *(to audience)*

Hello, kids! Oh, there's no-one there ... did we forget to let them in?

Villagers shake their heads & encourage Buttons to get on with it

Buttons

No? Oh right better try again then! Hello, kids!

Audience

Hello!

Buttons

(to villagers) Hey, you're right – there are people out there!

(to audience) I bet you don't know who I am?!

Audience

Buttons!

Buttons

Buttons? How did you know that? Have you been here before?

I guess all of these buttons gave you a bit of a clue, didn't they?

Yes, you're right, I am Buttons. So, now that you know who I am, I'd better find out who you are

.....

(Down steps into audience, starts front right)

Hello, I'm Buttons, pleased to meet you *(holds out hand, to shake)*

(to next person) Hello, I'm Buttons, pleased to meet you *(holds out hand, to shake)*

(to next person) Hello, I'm Buttons, pleased to meet you *(holds out hand, to shake)*

Villagers

Buttons!!!

Buttons

Oh, yes, what am I thinking? This will take far too long!

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(returns to stage)

I'll tell you what, do you mind if I just shout to everyone at once? I'll shout "HELLO KIDS!" And you could shout back "HELLO BUTTONS!" Shall we have a go? HELLO KIDS!

Audience

Hello Buttons!

Buttons

Hmmm, not bad but you don't seem to have much energy. Is that because you haven't had any chocolate? Is your Mum saving the selection boxes until Christmas Day? Do you like chocolate?

Audience

Yes!

Buttons

I absolutely love chocolate! I bet you can't guess what my favourite chocolate is?
(gives audience clues, if required)

Audience

Chocolate Buttons

Buttons

That's right, Chocolate Buttons! Would you like some? I always carry a few spare bags *(pulls out some bags of Choc Buttons)*

So, let's try again HELLO KIDS!

Audience

HELLO BUTTONS!

Buttons

Blimey, that was brilliant! You can definitely have some Buttons. Here you go! And some over there! And over there!

(Buttons pulls out a bag of real buttons and is about to throw them but realises just in time)

Whoa!! That was close. Whoops. You wouldn't want to eat these. These are **real** buttons.

They're my spare ones - in case I lose any off my jacket. **They** certainly wouldn't melt in your mouth!

So, getting on with the story as you know, I'm Buttons, and I live at Hardup Hall, just down the road. I work for Baron Hardup and his family. I'm a kind of ...er...

Rosie

Dogsbody!

Buttons

No, I'm not! I'm a ... well, actually, yes, I suppose I am, really

Rosie

They don't even pay you, do they?

Buttons

Of course they pay me! Only an idiot would work for nothing!

Daisy

So, how much do they pay you?

Buttons

Oh, about *(thinks, as though reckoning up & counts on his fingers)*

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Rosie
Well?

Buttons
(looks to ground) Nothing

Rosie & Daisy
Nothing?

Buttons
Nothing

Daisy
So, you **are** an idiot?

Buttons
No! ... I er I get my board and lodgings.

Rosie
So you've got your own room?

Buttons
Of course! ... well, not exactly. I ... er ... sleep in the airing cupboard.

Daisy and Rosie shake their heads.

Buttons
Well, at least it's warm!

Daisy
Oh, Buttons, why do you work there?

Buttons
Er *(thinks, then his face brightens)* ... job satisfaction!

Rosie
Job satisfaction? Running around after the Baron's spiteful wife and her two spoilt, ugly daughters?

Buttons
(looks around, worried) Shhh! ...

Daisy whispers something to Rosie

Rosie
Oh, I see. Daisy says that you fancy Baron Hardup's daughter, Cinderella

Buttons
No, I don't! She's just my best mate. We get on really well. She's bright ... and funny

Rosie
...and you fancy her

Buttons
...and she has a beautiful smile ... it kind of lights up the room ...

Daisy

....and you fancy her

Buttons

....and gorgeous eyes all deep and sparkley...

Rosie

.....and you fancy her

Buttons

.... and really nice legs

Rosie & Daisy

... and you -

Buttons

- and I fancy her. You're right. That's the only reason that I stay at Hardup Hall I really love Cinderella.

Rosie

Does she love you?

Buttons

I don't know

Daisy

You don't know?!

Buttons

Well, it's just that well I know that she really **likes** me ... you know ... as a friend, we get on really well – she's bright and funny ... and she has a beautiful smile ... it lights up the room ...

Rosie

Yes, you mentioned that earlier.

Buttons

..... but I'm not sure whether she could ever actually *fancy* me

Daisy

Why don't you ask her?

Buttons

Ask her?

Rosie & Daisy

Yes!!

Buttons

What, just come right out and say it?

Rosie

Why not?

Daisy

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If you really love her – tell her!

Song “Tell Her”

Buttons

(with new-found courage) Yes! You’re right! I will!

Buttons steps forward to soliloquise.

Buttons

I **will** tell Cinderella how I feel.

Buttons quickly exits

Daisy

I thought that **you** liked Buttons, Rosie?

Rosie

Oh, I do but he’s obviously in love with Cinderella *(shrugs/sighs)*.....

Rosie and Daisy exit. Blackout

Scene 2 - The Kitchen at Hardup Hall

Cinderella is heard singing in the distance

Buttons

Oh gosh! That’s her! That’s Cinderella well, here goes! Wish me luck!

Cinderella enters

Cinderella

Oh, hello Buttons, what are you doing here?

Buttons

I’ve been waiting here for you. I’ve got something to tell you – something really special

Cinderella

Have you, Buttons? What is it?

Buttons does a “wish me luck” kind of look to the audience, with fingers crossed

Buttons

I’m in love

Cinderella

Oh, Buttons, you’ve got a girlfriend! That’s wonderful! *(pretend coyness)* Though I did think that I was the only girl in you life.

Buttons

Oh, er, um...

Cinderella

Oh, Buttons, I'm only kidding. It's great that you've got a girlfriend – I can't wait to meet her

Buttons

But Cinderella ...

Cinderella

Don't be shy, Buttons! I know that it's a bit embarrassing to admit that you're in love for the first time – but I'm your best friend – you can tell me!

Buttons

Do **you** love anyone, Cinderella?

Cinderella

Oh. Buttons! Look at me ... in my scruffy old dress who would fall for me, looking like this?

Buttons

I I ... think you're beautiful ...

Cinderella

(laughs) You're so kind, Buttons ...

Buttons

But what **did** happen to your nice clothes? Why are you wearing that old dress? Your Step-Mother's been making you do chores again, hasn't she?

Cinderella

(sadly) Yes ... and she made me tear up the last of my nice dresses to make dish rags and dusters ...

Buttons

(to audience)

Come on! It's sadder than that!

Audience

Aaaah!

Buttons

That's better!

(to Cinders) Oh, Cinderella, you've really got to tell your father how horrible she is to you ... and those two daughters of hers – doesn't he realise how spiteful they are?

Cinderella

Oh, Buttons, I **can't** tell my father. When my mother died, he thought it was his duty to provide a family to care for me - it would break his heart if he knew he had married such a monster..... don't worry, I'll be fine ...

Buttons

Oh Cinders. *(idea)* I know something that'll cheer you up. Meet my new friends. Hello kids!

Audience

Hello Buttons!

Buttons

I said HELLO KIDS!

Audience

HELLO BUTTONS!

Buttons

Great aren't they?

Cinderella

They're wonderful.

Buttons

Here you go.

Buttons throws choccy buttons to the audience. He again pulls out his bag of spare buttons but realises just in time

Buttons

Oooh, that was a close one. You don't want to be eating my spare buttons, do you?

Cinderella

So, Buttons, tell me about this girlfriend of yours.

Trinny & Susannah enter – big entrance - pose

Short excerpt of "Don't Cha Wish Your Girlfriend was Hot Like Me" which is quickly cut short by Buttons, unbeknownst to the sisters, popping into the wings and coming back with a plug on a flex, as if he has unplugged all the band's equipment.

Trinny

(glaring at musicians) How terribly, terribly rude! There's little enough talent on this stage, without cutting me off in my prime!

Susannah

Talent? You?? Trinny, I'm the one who got through the Pop Idol audition

Trinny

They put you in the "weirdo's and misfits section" – with the toothless granny from Jarrow and that guy who worked in the chicken factory

Susannah

Hmph! You're just jealous! Everyone is always jealous of me! That's the price one has to pay for being talented and gorgeous! *(strikes a pose)*

Trinny

Soooo, Buttons! Tell us about your **girlfriend!**

Susannah

When did you meet her? During a power cut?

Trinny

Yeah! Cos it'd be dark and she wouldn't be able to see how ugly you are.

Susannah

Yeah!

Trinny

Wait! I can smell chocolate – Cinderella, have you been stealing chocolate from my secret chocolate supply?

Cinderella

No, of course not. I don't know where your secret chocolate supply is

Susannah

It's in her bedroom, third wardrobe along, underneath a pile of dirty socks and underwear whoops!

Trinny

So **you've** been stealing my chocolate! No wonder you've put on so much weight

Susannah

You're so rude! No manners whatsoever! Belch!!

Trinny

That's disgusting! You should be more like me – well-mannered and cultured

Susannah

Cultured?! I've seen more culture in a Muller yoghurt!

Trinny

Oooh!!

Susannah

(to Cinderella) Right, where's this chocolate?

Cinderella

We haven't got any left. Buttons was just throwing some chocolate buttons to the boys and girls.

Susannah

Chocolate! I knew it! Grab him! Search him!

Trinny grabs Buttons and the Sisters start to search his pockets. Susannah finds the bag of spare buttons and starts cramming them into her mouth. Meanwhile, Trinny sneers at the audience

Buttons

(to Susannah) No!

Cinderella

(to Buttons) Shush!

Trinny

You wasted chocolate on smelly boys and girls?! They're so smelly, I can smell them from here.

Susannah

(talking about "chocolate" buttons) I think they're Swiss.

Trinny

(looking around the audience) Really? How can you tell?

Susannah

They're a bit too crunchy. And they taste funny.

Trinny

What? (*realisation*) I'm talking about the boys and girls, stupid!

Susannah

Don't call me stupid. You're the stupid one!

Trinny

Am not! Stupid!

Susannah

Stupid!

Trinny

Stupid!

Susannah

Stupid!

They start fisticuffs. Buttons moves in to separate them

Buttons

Girls! Girls! Can't you just accept that you're both stupid and move on?

Sisters nod ... then realise & start on Buttons

T & S

What??!!

Trinny

Well **you're** really,

Susannah

Really,

Trinny

Really,

Susannah

Really

T & S

Stupid!!

Susannah

And don't touch us! You're so ugly, it might be catching.

Buttons

So, **this** is what they taught you at that posh finishing school in Switzerland?

Susannah

It wasn't Switzerland, it was Norway

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Buttons

Oh yes, because you look like a Norse (*to audience*) an 'orse, get it it doesn't get any better, folks!!

Susannah goes for Buttons, but he quickly speaks...

Buttons

That's not very ladylike behaviour!

Trinny

I can't abide that sort of behaviour because I'm a lady!

Susannah

(*recovering her dignity*) Yes, dear, of course you are, dear And I'm a lady too (*to audience*) I really am

Buttons

Cinderella is more of a lady than you'll ever be ...

T & S handbags up

Susannah

Ooh! And who rattled your cage, Zippy?

Buttons

It's Buttons (*quite hurt. Indicates buttons on costume*) buttons, not zips.

T & S start doing "Zippy" impressions, mocking Buttons

Trinny

Oh, hello, my name's Zippy.

Susannah

Yes, Zippy - a sad little man who collects buttons.

Cinderella

Leave him alone!

It's all getting a bit noisy, then Step-Mother enters. Everyone shrinks back, with fright

Step-Mother

What on earth is going on? What is all this racket?

T & S are suddenly all coy and goody-goody

Trinny

Oh, Mummy, Mummy, Cinderella is being horrible to us

Susannah

Yes, Mummy, she was calling us all sorts of nasty names

SM

Oh my poor cherubs

Cinderella

I was not!

SM

Quiet! Wicked child!

Trinny

And she's invited lots of friends round without permission. Look!

*T & S point at audience in a tell-tale way. SM surveys scene with an evil glare***SM**

Friends? Cinderella doesn't have any friends

Buttons

Oh yes she does!

SM

Oh no she doesn't

Buttons & Audience

Oh yes she does

SM

Oh no she doesn't

Buttons & Audience

Oh yes she does

Buttons

.... and I'm definitely Cinderella's friend!

TrinnyWell, maybe it was **Buttons** who invited them – I know for a fact that he's been giving them chocolate – he probably stole it from my secret chocolate supply**SM**

Have you been stealing chocolate from my darling Trinny, and feeding it to these repulsive children?

Buttons

I wouldn't ever give my friends chocolate that has been hidden under her dirty laundry disgusting!

SMDisgusting, eh? You, Buttons, are the **disgusting** one – feeding these ... **disgusting** little boys and girls. Look at them! Namby pamby little children (*mimics Child Catcher's scary sing-song voice*) Chil-dren! lock them up in a cage! Hide their repellent forms from view!*T & S look worried***T & S***(pathetically)* M-mummy?**SM**Oh, no, not you, my angels. (*To audience*) Just all of the other nasty little people!**T & S**

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Ha!

T & S pull faces at audience. Baron Hardup enters

Baron

Ah, here you all are, hiding in the kitchen

T & S stop pulling faces at audience and roll their eyes when Baron enters

Cinderella

Daddy!

Cinderella rushes over to hug her father. Sisters – fingers down throats, indicating nausea

SM

Oh, you're back. Did you sell them, dear?

Baron

(embarrassed) Oh, er, yes.

Cinderella

(suspicious) What have you had to sell now, daddy?

Baron

Oh, we really did need to raise some more money, your Step-Mother suggested ...

SM

Where's the money, dear?

Baron holds up bag of money. SM grabs it

SM

Mine, I think.

Sisters look on greedily

Baron

(gingerly) By rights, the money should be Cinderella's.

Cinderella

Daddy? Why is it my money? Oh, Daddy, what did you sell?

SM

Just some old trinkets.

Cinderella

Daddy? Oh no, not Mother's jewellery?

Baron drops his head, ashamed

SM

(fakes nicety) Oh, my dears, we can't dwell in the past. We must look to the future!

Trinny

Yes, future designer dresses...

Susannah

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And future designer shoes...

Cinderella

Oh, Daddy, how could you?

SM

Sentimental hogwash!

Baron

Lucretia! Please! Cinderella ... I'm sorry ... I've let you down I've let your mother down ...

SM

Horace, **we're** your family now

Baron exits

SM

Horace, please.....(*fake niceness quickly disappears*) What a poor excuse for a man ... I don't know why I married him.

Cinderella

You married him for his money! And now you've spent most of it! You really are a wicked step-mother, aren't you? (*she drops onto a chair, crying into her hands*)

SM

(*nicey-nicey*) Oh Cinderella don't be like that. You know that I care about you as much as my own two daughters

T & S look at each other

.... and I hate to see you upset

Cinderella raises her head

Cinderella

Do...do you really mean that?

SM

My dear, of course (*wicked*) NOT!!! I can't stand your pretty little face! And I **hate** to see you upset, but **only** because you're wasting time that could be spent working! Here's my shopping list – now, stop feeling sorry for yourself! (*to sisters*) Come along, darlings, (*shakes money bag*) we have our own shopping to do

SM, T & S exit ... sisters pushing each other...

Trinny

Oh, mummy, I need a new dress!

Susannah

New shoes!.... I need new shoes!

Cinderella starts to cry again

Buttons

Don't cry, Cinders

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