

# **"CINDERELLA"**

Written by  
**Peter Long & Keith Rawnsley**

**(2013 update by Peter Long)**



This script is published by

NODA LTD  
15 The Metro Centre  
Peterborough PE2 7UH  
Telephone: 01733 374790  
Fax: 01733 237286  
Email: [info@noda.org.uk](mailto:info@noda.org.uk)  
[www.noda.org.uk](http://www.noda.org.uk)

To whom all enquiries regarding purchase of further scripts and current royalty rates should be addressed.

### CONDITIONS

1. A Licence, obtainable only from NODA Ltd, must be acquired for every public or private performance of a NODA script and the appropriate royalty paid : if extra performances are arranged after a Licence has already been issued, it is essential that NODA Ltd be informed immediately and the appropriate royalty paid, whereupon an amended Licence will be issued.
2. The availability of this script does not imply that it is automatically available for private or public performance, and NODA Ltd reserve the right to refuse to issue a Licence to Perform, for whatever reason. Therefore a Licence should always be obtained before any rehearsals start.
3. All NODA scripts are fully protected by copyright acts. Under no circumstances may they be reproduced by photocopying or any other means, either in whole or in part, without the written permission of the publishers
4. The Licence referred to above only relates to live performances of this script. A separate Licence is required for videotaping or sound recording of a NODA script, which will be issued on receipt of the appropriate fee.
5. NODA works must be played in accordance with the script and no alterations, additions or cuts should be made without the prior consent from NODA Ltd. This restriction does not apply to minor changes in dialogue, strictly local or topical gags and, where permitted in the script, musical and dancing numbers.
6. The name of the author shall be stated on all publicity, programmes etc. The programme credits shall state 'Script provided by NODA Ltd, Peterborough PE2 7UH'

NODA LIMITED is the trading arm of the NATIONAL OPERATIC & DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION, a registered charity devoted to the encouragement of amateur theatre.



"Cinderella"

**CHARACTERS**

Cinderella.....A Poor Down-Trodden Girl  
Baroness Harduppe.....Cinderella's Wicked Step-Mother  
Baron Harduppe.....Cinderella's Father  
Begonia  
.....Cinderella's Ugly Step- Sisters  
Wisteria  
Buttons.....The Page at Harduppe Manor  
Prince Charming.....Principal Boy  
Dandini.....The Princes Valet  
Pewer  
& .....Two Ne'er Do Wells  
Simpal  
King William  
.....Parents of Prince Charming  
Queen Kate  
The Fairy Godmother.....A Kindly Immortal

**Also Featuring**

Dancers

Sunbeams

Chorus

## **Character Descriptions**

### **1: Cinderella:**

(Female) Title role and Principal Girl. Cinderella is the down trodden young daughter of Baron Harduppe. Such a sweet and pretty girl she is treated as a slave by her wicked step-mother and her two step-sisters who make her life a misery at harduppe manor.

### **2: Baron Harduppe:**

(Male) Cinderella's father, a rather pompous and full of his own importance type of character. He sees how his second wife treats Cinderella but does little to help. When he is in the company of his wife or her daughters he is reduced to a cringing wreck.....If only he would stick up for his own!.

### **3: Baroness Harduppe:**

(Female) The villain of the pantomime. Her evil ways are mostly directed at Cinderella, whilst she sees no wrong in her own two wicked ugly daughters. She twists the Baron around her little finger and often reduces poor Cinderella to tears.

### **4 & 5: Begonia and Wisteria Harduppe:**

(Both Male) These characters are the dual Dames and "Ugly Sister" roles. The grotesque and utterly unbearable step-sisters of Cinderella. The sisters tease and bully our poor heroine and set their sights on the visiting Prince Charming and his valet Dandini with comic results.

### **6: Buttons:**

(Male) This is the comic lead. Buttons is the page at Harduppe Manor and the only one to stick up for Cinderella. Poor Buttons is also down trodden by the Harduppe family, but with his chirpy ways he helps Cinders to keep smiling and eventually helps her to overcome her misery.

### **7: Prince Charming:**

(Female) Principal Boy. The Prince has travelled the country looking for a suitable bride, just when he thinks his search has been in vain he stumbles across the village of Stoneybroke and eventually meets the lovely Cinderella.

### **8: Dandini:**

(Female) The Prince's equerry. Ever at the Prince's side Dandini is more of a friend of the Prince than his servant. He helps the Prince woo the fair Cinderella, whilst warding off the advances from the gruesome ugly sisters.

### **9 & 10: Pewer and Simpal:**

(Both Male) Two 'ne'er do wells'. These are the "Brokers Men" type roles. Pewer is the more dominant of the pair and thinks he has the upper hand, but Simpal keeps bringing him down to earth. Their schemes do not go entirely to plan and their punishment is being paired off with the Ugly Sisters.

**11: King William:**

(Male) Prince Charming's father. Keen to marry off his only son he is delighted when the Prince finds a suitable girl, however, his snobbish side shines through when he discovers that Cinderella is a servant girl.

**12: Queen Kate:**

(Female) The Prince's mother. She is the ultimate snob, she wants her son to marry into other Royalty. She is not at all impressed with the Harduppe family and has to reluctantly invite them to the Royal ball.

**13: Fairy Godmother:**

(Female) Cinderella's saviour. A kind character, she appears on the scene when poor Cinderella is at her lowest. With her magic she ensures Cinderella's happiness and helps good conquer evil.

# **"Cinderella"**

## **SCENES**

### **ACT 1**

Scene 1....."The Village"

Scene 2....."The Enchanted Forest"

Scene 3....."Harduppe Manor"

Scene 4..... "The Summer Fete"

Scene 5..... "Cinderella's Kitchen"

Scene 6....."Off to the Ball"

## **INTERVAL**

### **ACT 2**

Scene 1....."The Royal Ball"

Scene 2....."The Haunted Room"

Scene 3....."Harduppe Manor (Day Break)"

Scene 4....."Song Sheet"

SCENE 5....."The Royal Wedding"

Walkdown

Grand Finale



OVERTURE.....THEN CURTAIN  
ENTER FAIRY GODMOTHER STAGE RIGHT ON TABS

FAIRY GODMOTHER:

I am the pantomime immortal  
And I'm here to help a dear sweet girl  
It wont be easy but I'll do all I can..  
As the story to you will unfurl.

All pantomimes need someone like me  
To be the Panto story teller.  
And tonight I have an important role...  
As Fairy Godmother to poor Cinderella

Cinderella's deprived of the nice things in life...  
The kind of things that young girls desire.  
Pretty dresses and perfume and bows for her hair...  
For all the young men to admire.

And so with the powers that I'm blessed with...  
With magic, some old and some new  
And I may have to ask for your help as well...  
To make Cinder's dreams all come true

EXIT FAIRY GODMOTHER STAGE LEFT

TABS OPEN FOR.....

ACT 1....SCENE 1...."THE VILLAGE"

♪....MUSICAL ITEM No 1....A LIVELY OPENING ROUTINE FEATURING DANCERS,  
SUNBEAMS, CHORUS AND SOME PRINCIPALS INCLUDING BUTTONS.....AFTER  
ROUTINE ALL STAY ON STAGE MIMING CONVERSATION IN GROUPS WITH  
CROSSOVERS....BUTTONS COMES FORWARD...HE IS CARRYING A LONG  
HANDLED DUST PAN AND BRUSH

BUTTONS:

(TO AUDIENCE)...Hello everybody!...welcome to Stoneybroke Village...my  
name's Buttons...I'm the Page up at Harduppe Manor...Harduppe and Stoneybroke  
eh?...that just shows you how things are around here!!... poor!!?...and what with all these  
Government cuts things are really bad...we had a burglary at the Manor last week someone  
broke inand left an iphone and a laptop.. it's a pity they haven't been invented yet nobody  
knows what to do with 'em... and we've got to economise on meals... at breakfast I have to  
eat my cornflakes with a fork..it's true!... it saves a lot on milk... but we did have a square  
meal last Sunday... have you ever tried to carve an Oxo cube?... Mrs Miggins at the village  
shop keeps giving me some sweets so I put 'em in here (HOLDS UP SHOPPING BAG) I  
save them for a special occasion... I'll tell you what It'll probably be safer if I hang it up here  
(HANGS UP THE BAG AT SUITABLE POSITION STAGE LEFT)... then you lot can keep your  
eye on it... if anybody goes near the bag I want you all to shout 'Buttons!'... will you do that?...  
lets have a practice... (INTO PRACTICE BIZ)... **Continued:**

....That's great 'cause I don't trust that lot up at the Manor... my boss the Baron is alright I suppose... it's his new wife that's the problem!... her and her two daughters Begonia and Wisteria!... talk about ugly.. when they suck on a lemon the lemon pulls a face... but there is someone at the Manor who's really special to me!... can you guess who it is? (AUDIENCE REACT BY SHOUTING CINDERELLA)... yes that's right the *Baron's* daughter... how on earth did you know that?.. I think you've been here before... lovely sweet Cinderella... I love her!!... and the next time I see her I'm going to tell her!... Anyway...the Baroness has volunteered *me* to keep Stoneybroke tidy...as though I haven't enough to do!!!...(HE MAKES AS IF TO SWEEP UP LITTER)

VILLAGER:

Hey Buttons...you've missed some litter over here!...(THECHORUS MISCHIEVOUSLY KICK AROUND SOME LITTER WHILST BUTTONS TRIES TO SWEEP IT UP TO MUCH LAUGHTER ENTER CINDERELLA STAGE LEFT REAR)

CINDERS:

(CROSS TO VILLAGERS)...Hey you lot!!...stop teasing Buttons...he's my friend!

BUTTONS:

Thank you Cinderella, I'm glad somebody is on my side!... oh and by the way Cinderella there's something that I want to say to you..... (WINKS TO AUDIENCE)

CINDERS:

Well what is it Buttons?

BUTTONS:

I want to tell you that... (LOSES HIS BOTTLE)I.... I lo... lo... I er

CINDERS:

(GIGGLY) Oh Buttons ... you're so funny!...

BUTTONS:

Yes... that's it!... I love... er... the way you laugh at me!...

BUTTONS ATTEMPTS TO SPEAK ROMANTICALLY TO CINDERS AMUSES OTHERS AROUND THEM...ENTER PRINCE AND DANDINI FRONT RIGHT UN-NOTICED BY OTHERS

DANDINI:

Well...Stoneybroke is certainly a happy village your Highness.

PRINCE:

Indeed it is Dandini...how is it that we have never visited this area before??.

DANDINI:

I didn't know the place existed sire...it was in a fold on the map...as a matter of fact, we came across it quite by accident! ...I must say sire, that on our many travels around the Kingdom in search for a suitable bride for yourself, this must be the only place left!

BARONESS:

(VOICE OFF CALLING)... Cinderella!... Cinderella!! ...where are you??!...there's work to be done!

AT THE SOUND OF THE BARONESS THE VILLAGERS QUICKLY DISPERSE

BUTTONS:

Quick Cinders, it's your wicked Step-Mother the Baroness, come on let's leave with the others and she won't see you.

CINDERELLA EXITS WITH THE OTHERS INCLUDING BUTTONS

PRINCE:

As you were saying Dandini, Stoneybroke is a happy place...but there does seem to be strange goings on!...and who was that beautiful young girl?.

DANDINI:

Young girl sire?

PRINCE:

Yes, Cinderella...someone called her name and she ran off....she's quite the most prettiest girl I've ever seen.!

DANDINI:

Sorry sire, I didn't see her!...but surely we must now get back to the village stables and collect our horses.

PRINCE:

Yes I know...and it's back to the Palace...the King and Queen will be asking if I've found a bride yet...it's all very tiresome!!.

DANDINI:

Well you must admit sire...you have met some very nice girls on this trip.

PRINCE:

Yes I know...but they all stand and stare at me...or curtsy and bow...as if I was....

DANDINI:

(INTERRUPTING)...As if you were Royalty!...but sire...you are Royalty...and there is nothing you can do about that!.

PRINCE:

(AS IF THINKING)...Maybe there is something that I can do about it Dandini...you're not Royalty, are you?.

DANDINI:

Why no sire I am your humble servant... (BOWS) a commoner!.

PRINCE:

And there lies the answer!...you and I Dandini will change identities!.

DANDINI:

Oh all right...(THEN REALISES)...what!!!...you mean that you will be a humble valet...and I a Royal Prince!!.

PRINCE:

Got in it one old chap!...at least whilst we are away from the Palace...it's simple, I can't understand why I didn't think of it before!.

DANDINI:

(CONCERNED)...Now just a minute your Highness...I can't be you...I can't act like a Prince!

PRINCE:

Nonsense!...we grew up together Dandini...you know more about Royal protocol than I do... and stop calling me "Your Royal Highness"...from now on I am just plain old Dandini!!

DANDINI:

Do you really think that I could be you your Highness...er...I mean...Dandini!

PRINCE:

Of course!...you're getting into the role already sire... come, let us return to the Palace...(HE MAKES TO LEAVE FIRST)

DANDINI:

(STOPS PRINCE)...Er...just one moment please!...Royalty first!...(HE JOKINGLY BRUSHES PASSED THE PRINCE...THEN AS HE IS ABOUT TO EXIT HE SEES THE SHOPPING BAG)...and what have we here then?...(AUDIENCE REACT)

ENTER BUTTONS TO AUDIENCE RESPONSE

BUTTONS:

Good day to you both!...can I be of assistance? ...Buttons is the name...I'm Page to the Harduppe family.

DANDINI:

Then you're just the fellow that we are looking for, isn't he Dandini?.

PRINCE:

Is he...er...your Highness?.

BUTTONS:

(STUNNED)...Your Hi...h...h...Highness!!!!...(THEN TONGUE TIED)...you mean you're Prince Varmin and his *Chalet*?.

DANDINI:

Actually Prince *Charming* and his *Valet*.

BUTTONS:

(TONGUE TIED)...Sat's what I *thaid*...er...I mean...

DANDINI:

(INTERRUPTING)...It's quite all right Buttons...I realise it must make you nervous being in the presence of Royalty... (PUTS ON REGAL AIR)

PRINCE

(ASIDE TO DANDINI)...I say old boy...don't over do it!!.

DANDINI:

(TO BUTTONS)...You say you work up at Harduppe Manor my man?...(BUTTONS NODS).. .then please extend our apologies to the Baron and Baroness Harduppe, and tell them we are unable to visit then today owing to our schedule over running somewhat... come Dandini.we must collect our horses and return to the Palace!(DANDINI EXITS)

BUTTONS:

(MAKING SURE THE "PRINCE" HAS LEFT)...A bit much some of these Royals, aren't they?...not a lot of time for 'em myself....what do you say Dandini?.

PRINCE:

What??...er...oh no...me neither...by the way Buttons, didn't I see you earlier with a rather beautiful young girl?...would her name be Cinderella!??

BUTTONS:

Ah yes...that's right, my sweet little Cinders.

PRINCE:

Your sweet little Cinders?...you mean?...

BUTTONS:

What?...oh no...she is like my little sister I suppose (BIG SIGH)...she'll be collecting flowers at the edge of the forest...we'll be passing near by... you'll probably see her again.

PRINCE:

Oh good!...I would very much like to meet her.

DANDINI RE-ENTERS

DANDINI:

Come along you two...you servants are all alike...always idling your time away gossiping... Dandini!, you have my horse to saddle...and you Buttons have a message to deliver to the Baron and Baroness Harduppe!.

PRINCE AND BUTTONS EXIT BOWING DANDINI FOLLOWS THEM AS THE PRINCE AND WITH A REGAL FLOURISH.... ENTER THE BARONESS

BARONESS:

(CALLING) Begonia!!...Wisteria!!...where are you my precious little cherubs??

ENTER BARON HARDUPPE HER MEEK HUSBAND

BARON:

No sign of them dear...are they here?.

BARONESS:

(NASTY)...Does it look as if they're here!!....they will still be at the beauticians...don't forget Prince Charming is paying us a visit...*you* would do well to smarten yourself up...and behave like nobility...don't forget, you're Baron Harduppe...it will be quite obvious to the Prince that *I* am the Baroness and that *my* daughters are suitable as prospective brides!!

BARON:

Oh well in that case, did my daughter Cinderella go to the beauticians?.

BARONESS:

(HORRIFIED)...What!!!???...Cinderella at the beauticians?...they can't work miracles!!...besides, she hasn't finished unblocking the drains yet!.

BARON:

That doesn't seem fair ...your daughters at the beauticians and my daughter cleaning the drains!!.

BARONESS:

Nonsense!...they are all treated the same!...it is just that Cinderella is so adaptable!!.

BARON:

(TIMID)...Er...yes dear...what ever you say!.

BARONESS:

Now come along, let us make ready for the Prince's visit.....(SHE SEES SHOPPING BAG BUT DOESN'T APPROACH IT YET) ..I thought I told Buttons to keep Stoneybroke tidy...so what is this Old Bag doing here??!

BARON:

(SLOWLY TURNS TO LOOK AT THE AUDIENCE)...It's a question I ask myself every day!!

BARONESS: What's that you say?.

BARON: I said, ...Leave it to me... I'll take it away...

BARONESS:

No!, I'll sort it out myself...(SHE APPROACHES THE BAG...AUDIENCE SHOUT FOR BUTTONS)

ENTER BUTTONS

BUTTONS:

Oh it's you your Baronessness!.

BARONESS:

I thought I told you to keep Stoneybroke tidy!!...what's this old bag doing here?.

BUTTONS SLOWLY LOOKS AT AUDIENCE AND MAKES AS IF TO SPEAK

BARON:

(STOPS HIM)...I shouldn't go there if I were you Buttons!!.

BUTTONS:

Don't worry Baroness, I was just going to move it.

BARONESS:

Good!...see that you do!... (TO BARON)...now come along you silly man...

BUTTONS:

(AS THEY MAKE TO EXIT)...Oh by the way...I've to give you a message.

BARONESS:

(SNAPS)...Well???!!!

BUTTONS:

Er....I can't remember it!.

BARONESS:

Really!...I'm surrounded by idiots!....

EXIT BARONESS AND BARON...FOLLOWED BY BUTTONS SCRATCHING HIS HEAD AS IF TRYING TO THINK OF MESSAGE

TABS CLOSE... ENTER BEGONIA

BEGONIA:  
(CALLING)...Come along Wisteria!

ENTER WISTERIA

WISTERIA:  
Coming Begonia dear!.

BOTH SISTERS ARE WEARING OUTRAGEOUS COSTUMES

BEGONIA:  
(REFERRING TO AUDIENCE)...Oh I say Wisteria, we've got company!.

WISTERIA: Ooooh yes...it's a good job we've been to the beauticians...(TO AUDIENCE PREENING)...can you tell?.

BEGONIA:  
Who said no!!?... (PEERING INTO AUDIENCE)... It's a fact that beauty comes from within!

WISTERIA:  
(SARCASTIC)... Yes!...in your case from within bottles.. jars... tubes...

BEGONIA:  
You've got some room to talk using Polyfilla for your foundation!!

WISTERIA:  
Oh sister dear...you know why we went to the beauticians, don't you?.

BEGONIA:  
Yes...it was *two* for the price of one!!.

WISTERIA:  
I know that, but I overheard ma-ma telling step-father that Prince Charming may be dropping in for tea!.

BEGONIA:  
Oh yes...our first *brush* with Royalty!.

WISTERIA:  
It'll be the brush *off* for you dear...but *I* will sweep him off his feet, because it's well known that the Prince Charming is searching for a *beautiful* bride!!.

BEGONIA:  
Yes indeed...and when the Prince had *made* his choice... *you* sister dear can be my bridesmaid!... (THEY START TO SQUABBLE THEN INTO)

♪...MUSICAL ITEM No 2 FEATURING THE UGLY SISTERS WHO ARE JOINED BY THE DANCERS....AFTER ROUTINE DANCERS EXIT ENTER BUTTONS ON TABS UNSEEN BY THE UGLY SISTERS

BUTTONS:

(TO AUDIENCE AND INDICATES)...That's them... Cinderella's step-sisters Begonia and Wisteria...Ann Widdecombe and Nanny McFee...oh, and by the way...Wisteria is the *prettier* one!!!...work that one out if you can!!.

WISTERIA:

(SEE BUTTONS)...Ah there you are Buttons...have you finished cleaning the windows?

BUTTONS:

No...but when I've done 'em they will be up to my usual standard ... they'll sparkle...you'll be able to see your face in them...not that *you* two would want to see your face in them!!.

BEGONIA

(OFFENDED)...I *beg* you pardon!!!...Wisteria and I have just returned from the beauticians!.

BUTTONS:

Were they shut?

WISTERIA: (IGNORING HIM)

We've gone for the girl next door look.

BUTTONS:

Yes I can see that!...(TO AUDIENCE)...We live next door to the zoo!!!

BEGONIA:

(AS SHE HITS BUTTONS WITH HER HANDBAG)... Watch it mush!!!...anyway Buttons, Wisteria and I haven't time to dally with the likes of you.

WISTERIA:

No... we have to go and try on our latest Westwood collection!...

BUTTONS:

(ASIDE TO AUDIENCE) Westwood?!... more like Eastwood... Clint Eastwood!!

WISTERIA:

When ever Begonia and I are down in the dumps we treat ourselves to a new dress.

BUTTONS:

Down in the dumps eh?... I wondered where you got them from!.

BEGONIA:

Watch it Buttons... I'll have you know that *most* our clothes are from the top design houses in Milan.

WISTERIA:

Yes, even these day clothes of ours are from the top Italian designer *Driclioni*!!.

BUTTONS:

Get away with you!...Driclioni!!???



BEGONIA:

It's true...look at the label at the back of my collar!

BUTTONS:

(LOOKS CLOSELY AT COLLAR)...Driclioni????...it says here "Dry Clean Only"!!!

WISTERIA:

Oh what do you know about fashion Buttons!!?

BEGONIA:

Philistine!!!.

WISTERIA:

Isn't that our *German* designer dear?.

BEGONIA:

Who?.

WISTERIA:

Phyllis Stein!.

BEGONIA: Er...yes, come along dear...Prince Charming will be waiting for me!!.

THEY EXIT SQUABBLING

BUTTONS:

(TO AUDIENCE)...Ah yes...*that's* what I keep forgetting to tell them...the Prince *won't* be calling...oh well, won't they be disappointed?

BUTTONS EXITS GLEEFULLY...TABS OPEN FOR....

ACT 1...SCENE 2..."THE ENCHANTED FOREST"

ENTER FAIRY GODMOTHER

FAIRY GODMOTHER:

I'm here waiting for Dear Cinderella...  
My advice I'm sure she will need.  
She has to be wary of certain people  
Of that I'm sure we're agreed.

(LOOKS OFF) Hush now!...Cinderella's approaching...  
Now this is the start of my plan.  
I'll pretend to be an old lady for a moment...  
So she doesn't yet know who I am!

SHE GLANCES TO WHERE CINDERELLA IS TO ENTER THEN SHE EXITS

ENTER CINDERELLA WITH SUNBEAMS

CINDERS:

(TO SUNBEAMS AS THEY EACH HAND HER A FLOWER)...Thank you children...you've picked some lovely flowers for me, you've been a big help...the Baroness wants the Manor to look as colourful as possible for the Prince's visit....you've made me so happy.

♪...MUSICAL ITEM No 3....FEATURING CINDERELLA AND THE SUNBEAMS....AFTER ROUTINE....

CINDERS:

Off you go now children...and thank you once again for your help.

SUNBEAMS SAY GOOD-BYE TO CINDERELLA AND EXIT

CINDERS:

(TALKING TO HERSELF)...I suppose I had better be getting back to Harduppe Manor...at least we've some nice flowers for the Baroness ...although she'll say she doesn't like them!...she never likes *anything* I do...oh how I wish that the flowers were for me...a gift from a handsome Prince.... (SHE PLAY ACTS AS THOUGH PRETENDING TO TALK TO SOMEONE) ....thank you...tell his Highness that the flowers are very nice...but I'm afraid I must decline his offer of dinner this evening, I have a *full* social diary for *many* weeks ahead.... (UNSEEN BY CINDERELLA... ENTER FAIRY GODMOTHER AS AN OLD LADY DRESSED IN CLOAK AND HOOD .....CINDERELLA CONTINUES PLAY ACTING))...and now, if you will excuse me I have to call on my personal dressmaker and pick up several gowns and select one for tonight's ball....(SHE TURNS AND SEES THE FAIRY GODMOTHER....THEN EMBARRASSED)...oh! ..I'm terribly sorry...me, talking to myself like that...I don't usually....

FAIRY GM:

(INTERRUPTING)...It's all right my dear...I *often* talk to myself.

CINDERS:

Oh dear...is it the loneliness?.

FAIRY GM:

No... sometimes *I'm* the only one who'll listen ...but I'm sure that *you* will listen to me, won't you dear?.

CINDERS:

Yes, of course I will...but what on earth are you doing out here in forest all alone?.

FAIRY GM:

I'm afraid that I'm lost...my eyesight isn't what it was, and I think I took a wrong turning somewhere.. .could you direct me to the village my dear?.

CINDERS:

Why yes...it's back in that direction, from where you came...*I'm* going to Harduppe Manor myself...I'll walk some of the way with you if you like...(SHE MAKES AS IF TO GO WITH FAIRY GM)

FAIRY GM:

No no my dear, I'll be all right...you pick some more of those beautiful flowers.

CINDERS:

They are beautiful, aren't they?.

FAIRY GM:

They are indeed beautiful...and yet, the most beautiful flowers in the world could *never* match your beauty my dear...nothing could have more beauty than the fair *Cinderella*...good-bye my dear, and thank you.

EXIT FAIRY GODMOTHER

CINDERS:

(LOOKS TO WHERE THE FAIRY GM EXITS)...Good-bye...(THEN TO HERSELF)...I never even asked her name.....ENTER PRINCE AND DANDINI UNSEEN BY CINDERELLA.... and yet she knew *my* name...how strange...I wonder who...(SHE TURNS AND IS CONFRONTED BY THE PRINCE AND DANDINI...SHE GASPS AND DROPS HER FLOWERS ... THE PRINCE PICKS THEM UP FOR HER) ...Oh!!!...I'm so sorry...you see, there was this old lady, and she had lost her way, and I was just thinking out aloud...I wasn't really talking to myself... you see....

PRINCE:

(INTERRUPTING)...Please don't apologise...we should be the one's to apologise...for startling you like that!

DANDINI:

Yes...we were just taking a short cut through the forest when we heard voices, so we came over to see who it was.

PRINCE:

Forgive me for asking...but, isn't your name Cinderella?.

CINDERS:

Yes it is...first the old lady knew my name...and now *you* sir...how could that be?.

PRINCE:

Well, I don't know about the old lady, but we saw you earlier, down in the village...then you ran off.

CINDERS:

Oh yes, I had to pick flowers for Harduppe Manor...you see, Prince Charming is due to call, although I don't suppose *I'll* get to meet him

DANDINI:

You'll meet him all right Cinderella...you see, you have actually *met* him...allow me to introduce myself...*I* am Prince Charming, and this...(PRINCE) ... is my valet Dandini.

CINDERS:

What!?!?...you mean *you're*...(THEN LOOKS AT THE PRINCE)...and *you're*!?!?...

PRINCE: Yes...I am Dandini...and the Prince has to *go* now...*don't* you your....er...*Highness*?.

DANDINI:

What?...er...oh yes...I have to go...matters of state and all that...it was nice to meet you Cinderella...(CINDERELLA CURTSIES)...oh!, she's *curtsied* to me...(ASIDE TO PRINCE) ...I can get used to this....(DANDINI EXITS)

CINDERS:

Forgive me if I sound rude...but I'm so glad the Prince has gone...I could *never* engage in conversation with a *real* Prince...I feel much more at ease with the likes of you Dandini...you're a plain *servant* like me.

PRINCE:

What?...oh yes...a servant you *may* be...but plain *never*... your beauty will make you a perfect Princess...(REMEMBERING) ...I mean...Prince's valet's...er...girlfriend?.

CINDERS:

*Me!??...your girlfriend!??...why, the way I dress would never allow me to walk out with you sir!.*

PRINCE:

Then you shall have a *thousand* new dresses...(AGAIN REMEMBERING) ...well... er...as many dresses as a Prince's valet can afford...oh Cinderella, I just know that fate has sent you for me... don't *you* feel the same?.

♪...MUSICAL ITEM No 4...FEATURING CINDERELLA, PRINCE CHARMING AND DANCERS...AFTER DUET THEY ALL EXIT TOGETHER.....TABS CLOSE

SOUND F/X OFF OF STAGECOACH AND HORSES APPROACHING WHICH SLOWS DOWN THERE IS A THUD OR TWO AND THEN THE STAGECOACH CONTINUES ITS JOURNEY AS THE HORSES GALLOP AWAY

ENTER PEWER AND SIMPAL TWO WEARY AND DUSTY TRAVELLERS...PEWER IS CARRYING A SUITCASE

SIMPAL:

That Stagecoach driver could have slowed down a bit more when he took that last corner!.

PEWER:

Never mind...we got thrown off at the right place...according to my A to Z...(HE CHECKS IT)... Stoneybroke is but a stroll down that lane...(HE POINTS OFF)

SIMPAL:

Read that letter again we got from that Baron Harduppe chap, before we go any further.

PEWER:

(IRRITATED)...What, again!?...oh if you insist!...(HE TAKES OUT LETTER AND READS)..  
."Dear Pever and Simpal,...Thank you for responding to my request for the services of Special Investigators...I will explain my reasons to you when we meet.....

PEWER:

(READS)..."I must say that I was most impressed with your two references..."

SIMPAL:

Two references???

PEWER:

Yes, I sent him one from the Head of MI5...and one from the Chief Constable of Greater London.

SIMPAL:

(IMPRESSED)...By heck!...I bet when he got them he was made up!.

PEWER:

He should have been...'cos / made 'em up!.

You have reached the end of this perusal, to view the entire script please contact NODA on 01733 374790 or email [info@noda.org.uk](mailto:info@noda.org.uk)