

**NODA PANTOMIMES PRESENT**

# **CINDERELLA**

BY  
**BRADFORD & WEBSTER**

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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)

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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 have 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 ò ..

## **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 ò did we forget to let them in?

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

**Buttons**

No? Oh right ò . 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 ò ..

*(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)*

Idj tell you what, do you mind if I just shout to everyone at once? Idj shout %HELLO KIDS!+ And you could shout back %HELLO BUTTONS!+ Shall we have a go? ..... HELLO KIDS!

**Audience**

Hello Buttons!

**Buttons**

Hmmm, not bad õ . but you donq seem to have much energy. Is that because you havenq 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 canq guess what my favourite chocolate is?  
*(gives audience clues, if required)*

**Audience**

Chocolate Buttons

**Buttons**

Thatq right, Chocolate Buttons! Would you like some? I always carry a few spare bags *(pulls out some bags of Choc Buttons)*  
So, letq try again õ .. 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 wouldnq want to eat these. These are **real** buttons.

Theyqe my spare ones - in case I lose any off my jacket. **They** certainly wouldnq melt in your mouth!

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

**Rosie**

Dogsbody!

**Buttons**

No, Iqn not! Iqn a õ well, actually, yes, I suppose I am, really

**Rosie**

They donq 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! *õ* I *õ* . er *õ* . I get my board and lodgings.

**Rosie**

So you've got your own room?

**Buttons**

Of course! *õ* well, not exactly. I *õ* er *õ* 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)* *õ* job satisfaction!

**Rosie**

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

**Buttons**

*(looks around, worried)* Shhh! *õ*

*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 *õ* and funny *õ* .

**Rosie**

*õ* and you fancy her

**Buttons**

*õ* and she has a beautiful smile *õ* it kind of lights up the room *õ*

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**Daisy**

ō ..and you fancy her

**Buttons**

ō ..and gorgeous eyes ò . all deep and sparkleyō

**Rosie**

ō ..and you fancy her

**Buttons**

ō . and really nice legs ò .

**Rosie & Daisy**

ō and you -

**Buttons**

- and I fancy her. Youq̄ right. Thatq̄ the only reason that I stay at Hardup Hall ò . I really love Cinderella.

**Rosie**

Does she love you?

**Buttons**

I donq̄ know

**Daisy**

You donq̄ know?!

**Buttons**

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

**Rosie**

Yes, you mentioned that earlier.

**Buttons**

ò .. but Iq̄ not sure whether she could ever actually *fancy* me

**Daisy**

Why donq̄ you ask her?

**Buttons**

Ask her?

**Rosie & Daisy**

Yes!!

**Buttons**

What, just come right out and say it?

**Rosie**

Why not?

**Daisy**

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 ð . but he’s obviously in love with Cinderella *(shrugs/sighs)* ð ..

*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 ð . 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 your life.

**Buttons**

Oh, er, um ð

**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 ò

**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 ò in my scruffy old dress ò . who would fall for me, looking like this?

**Buttons**

I ò . I ò think you're beautiful ò

**Cinderella**

*(laughs)* You're so kind, Buttons ò

**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 ò and she made me tear up the last of my nice dresses to make dish rags and dusters ò

**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 ò 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. ò . don't worry, I'll be fine ò

**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!

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**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, lmao the one who got through the Pop Idol audition

**Trinny**

They put you in the %weirdos% 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 ðrse, get it ð . 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 ð ð because I'm a lady!

**Susannah**

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

**Buttons**

Cinderella is more of a lady than you'd ever be ð

*T & S handbags up*

**Susannah**

Oooh! 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**

Oh yes she does! and I'm definitely Cinderella's friend!

**Trinny**

Well, 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. Oh yes she does! disgusting!

**SM**

Disgusting, 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**

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

**Cinderella**

But, my father . how could he sell my mother's things?

**Buttons**

Cinderella, your father doesn't realise what a sly, manipulative woman your step-mother really is  
 o .. and if he knew how she treats you, he'd

**Cinderella**

o he'd be devastated o .. he's tried to do his best for me, and o ..(shrug) No, Buttons, I don't  
 want him to know (brightens) And we're not going to be beaten by that wicked woman and her  
 nasty daughters! Let's get out of here . where's that shopping list?

*Buttons picks up list and it unrolls and the bottom hits the floor*

**Buttons**

Are you sure about this!

**Cinderella**

Gosh! What's on it?

**Buttons**

Oh, just the usual stuff for your step-sisters, by the looks of things (*reads from list*)  
 Cheese and onion crisps, Mars bars, Turkey Twizzlers, Spicy wedges, pork pie, chocolate cake,  
 sponge cake, cream cake, cheese cake, cherry cake, fruit cake,  
 carrot cake o . Oh, and two cans of Diet Coke

**Cinderella**

Diet Coke eh? They're obviously cutting down! Tell you what . add eggs and mushrooms to the  
 list . and I'll make us a nice omelette when we get back

**Buttons**

(*writing on list*) Eggs o . there's not much . room on this list! Mush - room! Ha ha!

**Cinderella**

Very funny, Buttons! Oh well, at least you've cheered me up!

**Buttons**

That's what friends are for!

**Song "You've Got A Friend" or "You've Got a Friend in Me"****Cinderella**

Come on o we'd better get on with this shopping!

*Buttons & Cinderella exit*

**Scene 3 - Market Place, The Village of Derbydale**

*The village market place is still busy with people milling about, shopping and selling their wares.  
 Herald enters. He unrolls a large poster and hangs it up. Villagers start to pay attention to what  
 he is doing*

**Daisy**

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It says there's going to be a Royal Ball! And all of the eō eō

**Rosie**  
Eligible

**Daisy**  
Eligible ō maidens are going to be invited

**Rosie**  
The King and Queen are looking for a bride for Prince Charming

**Petunia**  
Not surprised - I've heard he's a bit of an odd-looking fellow. I was talking to the Post Mistress, not two days ago, and she's just had some new stamps delivered. I got that Prince Charming's head on 'em. True as I'm standing here, she reckons he's got both his eyes on the same side of his head. Not a word of a lie

**Rosie**  
Well, you can say what you like, but I for one, would love to get an invitation

**Daisy**  
And me!

**Petunia**  
I wouldn't mind having a mooch around the palace, I must admit. But I've heard the queen's a right toffy-nosed old ō

**Herald**  
Make way for Their Royal Highnesses, the King and Queen ō .

*King and Queen enter*

*Villagers are bowing and curtseying. The Queen looks decidedly uncomfortable.*

**Queen**  
Ooh ō not too close! Run along now!

*Villager gives Queen a posy of flowers*

**Queen**  
Flowers? How ō . nice ō hold these, Cornelius, one doesn't know where they've been. Oh, dear me, you know one isn't used to this sort of thing ō mixing with the ō you know - riff raff

**King**  
They're not riff raff, dear, they're your loyal objects, and if you want to keep your coffins topped up with their taxes, then you have to be nice to them.

**Queen**  
Subjects!

**King**  
Sorry?

**Queen**  
Loyal subjects, not objects! ō . And it's ~~no~~ offers+not ~~no~~ coffins+

**King**

Oh, I'm terribly sorry, dear. *(to a villager)* Hello there! *(to queen)* Oh I do like these Royal whereabouts

**Queen**

Walkabouts!

**King**

Walkabout? Why, dear? Do you fancy a glass of sherry? It's still before noon . that's a little early, dear . even for you

**Queen**

Cornelius! One's patience is wearing thin

**King**

I'm trying, dear, I really am

**Queen**

You certainly are, Cornelius!

*Queen is growing uncomfortable. She looks around*

**Queen**

Oh where is Prince Charming? I told Dandini to make sure he got here on time. It's awful! All these *õ (gestures towards villagers, with distaste)* ... surrounding one *õ* . It's really most dreadfully unpleasant. One is ready to return to the palace

**King**

But, Prudence, we've only just got here. And we were going to make the announcement about the Royal Ball.

**Queen**

Well, one can't very well do that if one's son is not here, can one?

**King**

But we need to find him a suitable wife . you know that Royal Prototype says that he should be married before his twenty-first birthday

**Queen**

Protocol!

**King**

Why do we need to involve Interpol? It shouldn't be that difficult to find a suitable girl for him to marry.

**Queen**

Interpol??! *(sighs and shakes head)* Give one strength!

**King**

But, you've already met most of the princesses in the land, and you say that none of them is suitable for our Prince Charming

**Queen**

Cornelius, you've arranged visits from the most unsuitable princesses! That Snow White . her mother was absolutely evil! And half of them didn't even turn up . Rapunzel . imprisoned in a tower? An unlikely excuse, if ever I heard one. And Sleeping Beauty . lying on a bed, waiting

for a Prince to kiss her? Young hussy! One doesn't want any son of one's mixed up with her sort!

**King**

I'm sorry, dear, I do my best

**Queen**

Yes, Cornelius . but it's just not good enough, is it?  
That is why one has arranged this Royal Ball. Every eligible maiden in the land will be there. Surely **one** of them will be suitable for Prince Charming? (*looks around for Prince*) If he actually manages to turn up! (*sigh*) Herald! Get one out of here!

**Herald**

Make way! Make way!

*Herald, King & Queen exit*

*Buttons and Cinderella enter, weighed down with their shopping*

**Cinderella**

Is there much shopping left to do, Buttons?

**Buttons**

No, we've just about finished, I think

*As Buttons checks the shopping list, Cinderella spots the proclamation poster advertising the Royal Ball*

**Cinderella**

Hey, Buttons, have you seen this? There's going to be a Grand Royal Ball at the Palace. It says that every eligible maiden in the land will be invited, and that the prince will choose his bride!

**Buttons**

*(sarcastically)* Very romantic ò line em up, reel em in

**Cinderella**

Well, I agree, it's not the ideal way in which to meet one's future wife . but you have to admit, it's quite exciting! And Prince Charming is very handsome, apparently

**Buttons**

Really? I've heard he's got both eyes on one side of his face. Like one of those flat fish. I bet that was his nickname at school ò . flatfish+ò . or ò fishface+

**Cinderella**

Is that true?

**Buttons**

Apparently. I'm not just trying to put you off him or anything.

**Cinderella**

Oh, Buttons! But he **is** a prince. Do you think that I might receive an invitation?

**Buttons**

Maybe, I guess. Why? Would you like to go?

**Cinderella**

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Oh yes, Buttons, I love to go! Just imagine! Meeting the Prince! And there'll be other courtiers there, too, I expect . you never know, I might meet **someone special!**

**Buttons**

I didn't know that you were looking for a boyfriend

**Cinderella**

Well, I hadn't really thought about it . but with you getting a girlfriend . maybe romance is in the air!

**Buttons**

But Cinderella, I haven't got a .

*Buttons is interrupted, as Trinny, Susannah & Step-mother enter, carrying more designer clothes bags*

**Song excerpt "If you think I'm sexy"**

**Susannah**

Cinderella!!! Have you bought me some cake?! I need some cake . now!!

**Trinny**

Shopping for designer clothes is just so terribly stressful . especially when I have to carry my own bags! *(she drops her bags on the floor)* Cinderella! Pick up my bags right now, before everything is ruined and it's all your fault!

*Susannah throws her bags to the floor*

**Susannah**

Mummy, mummy, my arms really ache . and it's all Cinderella's fault!

**SM**

Cinderella! Why are you just standing around, resting, when my poor little angels have been working so hard? Take their bags! And have you finished the shopping list I gave you?

**Cinderella**

*(picking up all of the bags)* I .. I think so . Buttons?

**Buttons**

*(reads from shopping list)* yes . yes . crisps . got that .

**Susannah**

Cake!! Have you got the cake??

**Buttons**

Yes, we've got the cake . er . just the mushrooms left to buy

**SM**

*(raises an eyebrow)* Mushrooms?

**Cinderella**

Yes . er . I was going to make omelettes. You can buy mushrooms from that stall over there

**SM**

Buy them?! Buy them????!!!

**Cinderella**

Um õ (*unsure*) ... yes õ õ it's just a few mushrooms õ .

**SM**

You want me to spend my hard-earned cash on mushrooms? There are hundreds of them lying around in the forest, just waiting to be picked! Get yourself off to the forest and get me a punnet of mushrooms

**Cinderella**

It's my **father's** hard earned cash

**SM**

We'd better look after it then . make it a **basketful** of mushrooms! What are you waiting for, girl??!!

*Cinderella gives her bags to Buttons, keeping the basket, but she stays where she is. SM stands in front of Cinders, she is now simmering with evil*

**SM**

NOW!!!!!!!

*Cinderella runs off, in fear*

**SM**

Home! Now!

*SM start to head off stage, followed by Buttons*

**Trinny**

Mummy, now that smelly Cinders has gone, we're just going to hang around here for a while

*SM and Buttons exit.*

**Susannah**

Yeah, we want to meet boys

**Trinny**

Shush!! She might hear you õ . Are you sure there'd be some boys here?

**Susannah**

Oooh yes! They're always hanging around in the market place, watching Eastenders on the Big Screen õ .. you know - those õ er õ . what-do-you-call-~~em~~ boysõ all dressed in black õ . the half-dead-zombie-kind-of-look

**Trinny**

I'm not fussy . half-dead's fine . so long as he's male, and still breathing. I haven't had a snog in ages õ

*They peer out into the audience*

**Trinny**

See anything you fancy? What about him?

**Susannah**

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Hmmm, I'm not sure about the cardi ò . and the comb-over

*Sisters continue pouting and pointing out men to each other.*

*Prince Charming and Dandini enter. Villagers realise the two are important, because of their attire, but they're not sure who they are*

**Dandini**

Well, isn't it a beautiful day, Your Highness?

**Prince**

It most certainly is, Dandini. And it's so wonderful to be able to walk through the kingdom without being recognised and mobbed every ten paces

**Dandini**

That might have something to do with that new portrait that your mother commissioned. A bit too modern for my taste

**Prince**

Yes. Now everyone thinks both my eyes are on the same side of my face . but at least it means I can walk around in public without being spotted

**Dandini**

It might also explain why not a single Princess wants to marry you. Did your father send them a copy of that portrait on your resume?

**Prince**

Knowing my father, it's almost certain that he did . no wonder I'm finding it so difficult to find a bride! All of my classmates at Prince School are at least betrothed by now, and most of them are married ò some with children, several mistresses and an ulcer

**Dandini**

So, your father's not doing very well? Have **you** tried anything?

**Prince**

I've tried everything. Speed dating - where you meet ten princesses in one evening. Slow dating . where you play hard-to-get, and don't call them for six months. Quick-quick-slow dating . where you take them ballroom dancing. And internet dating . where you make up a lot of stuff about yourself, and post it on Facebook.

**Dandini**

Which portrait did you use?

**Prince**

Oh drat!

**Dandini**

Hmmm! I'm on that Facebook site ò

**Prince**

I've not seen you on it

**Dandini**

Yes, well apparently, I'm better looking than Brad Pitt, I play centre forward for Derby County, I've had four top-ten singles and I own a castle in the South of France

**Prince**

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When, in fact, you're..

**Dandini**

Slightly better looking than Brad Pitt, I play dominoes down the pub, I own four top-ten singles and I rent a basement flat in Alveston

**Prince**

Ha ha .. and you're the best friend a prince could have

**Dandini**

Why, thank you, Your Highness

**Prince**

*(indicating Royal Ball proclamation)* Well this is my mother's latest plan . A Royal Ball! All of the eligible maidens in the kingdom will be invited

**Dandini**

So, then everyone will know who you are!

**Prince**

Yes! So, I suggest, that whilst no-one does, we find some nice girls to chat-up

*Prince & Dandini turn to go. Herald sees them and does a double-take.*

**Herald**

Good day, Your Highness *(bows to Prince)* ò Sir *(nods to Dandini)*  
MAKE WAY FOR HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS PRINCE CHARMING!

*All the girls on stage, including the sisters, jump and turn to look at the Prince and Dandini. Several girls, screaming with excitement, rush from upstage towards Prince and Dandini.*

**Dandini**

Run!!!

*Prince & Dandini run, unfortunately, towards the sisters*

**Trinny**

He's mine

**Susannah**

I saw him first!

*They make a grab for the prince, trying to fight each other off at the same time*

**Trinny**

Mine!

**Susannah**

Mine!!

*Susannah manages to grab hold of the prince's jacket, but he pulls away and the epaulette comes off in her hand. The prince steps back, looks down at his ripped jacket, then looks up at the sisters, with a look of terror in his eyes*

**Dandini**

Quick! This way!!

*Prince and Dandini exit at speed.*

*T & S wheel round and set off in pursuit. A number of girls are now heading towards the prince. T turns to face the girls & snarls. The girls step back in fear. S turns to face the girls & they both snarl. The girls grab each other. T & S exit.*

**Trinny**

Princey! Wait for me!

**Susannah**

Get out of my way, he's mine!

*The girls look to one another for reassurance, then set off in pursuit.*

#### **Scene 4 – The Forest**

*Cinderella enters, running, carrying the basket. She is still upset.*

**Cinderella**

That woman is just so mean and nasty! She's so cruel to me .. I just don't know what to do .

**Song "I Wish"**

*Cinderella starts to collect mushrooms*

**Cinderella**

Lucky for me, there are lots of mushrooms growing here . the basket is getting quite full already

*Getting warm, Cinderella leaves her shawl on tree stump, or branch and she continues to pick mushrooms.*

*Fairy Godmother enters St.R, disguised as an old woman, FG is also carrying a basket*

**Fairy Godmother**

Hello, dear

*Cinderella jumps as FG speaks*

**FG**

Oh, I'm sorry, Cinderella, did I startle you?

**Cinderella**

A little .. I didn't realise you were there .. and how do you know my name?

**FG**

Oh, my dear, I know a lot of different things ..

**Cinderella**

What are you doing, here in the forest?

**FG**

I just came to pick some mushrooms for my tea ..

**Cinderella**

Mushrooms? Here . take these . I can pick some more .. it won't take me long

**FG**

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Oh that's very kind of you, my dear, but I can't . not after you've spent time gathering them for yourself.

**Cinderella**

I insist! Here, take some.

*Cinderella tips some of her mushrooms into the "old lady's" basket*

**FG**

Oh, Cinderella, you're such a kind and thoughtful child . your goodness will be repaid! And sooner than you know!

*FG exits, casting a spell towards Cinderella's basket as she goes*

**Cinderella**

*(a little confused, she turns towards FG)* But, wait! Who are those oh, she's gone! How strange. Oh well, I'd better start looking for some more mushrooms *(she looks into her basket, which is full of mushrooms again)* Oh! The basket is full of mushrooms again . that's odd . I'd better be getting home .

*Cinderella exits.*

*Prince & Dandini rush through the auditorium door & up onto the stage .*

**Dandini**

Quick! Over here!

*They hide downstage left. Trinny, Susannah + village girls rampage down the aisle on to the stage, look about frantically with assorted excited shouting for a moment*

**Trinny**

*(pointing in the direction that Cinderella has exited)* Look! That way! Someone's just gone that way!

*Trinny, Susannah & Village Girls rush off*

**Prince**

Have those have they gone?

**Dandini**

Yes. Yes, I think so, Your Highness

**Prince**

Phew! These girls only like me because I'm a prince and I'm rich and

**Dandini**

being a prince . and rich . it's not the sort of thing that people would complain about . especially when it gets you lots of girls

**Prince**

It's not all it's cracked up to be. Being a prince. You should try it some time

*Pause while Dandini thinks ... an idea starts to form*

**Dandini**

Yeah, maybe I should

**Prince**

Should what?

**Dandini**

Try it. Like you said, it's the trappings they're after . the money, the power ð

**Prince**

And?

**Dandini**

Well, no-one really knows what you look like. They recognise the expensive tailoring, the fancy clothes. I bet if we did nothing more than swap jackets, those girls would think I was the prince . and you could have some peace and quiet

**Prince**

You'd be willing to risk it?

**Dandini**

I reckon. I could do with being adored, just a little. You don't get much of that, only being a royal equerry

**Prince**

Ok. Why not? You're on!

*They start swapping jackets*

**Prince**

From now on, you're me, and I'm you ð Your Highness. Would you like me to help you on with your coat?

**Dandini**

Thank you, my man. This could be fun!

**Prince**

Not if those girls come back. I didn't fancy yours much. What am I saying? They're **all** yours. If you're right, nobody's going to pay the slightest attention to me.

*Dandini feels the material of the Prince's jacket, which he is now wearing, and fidgets it into place then strikes an heroic pose*

**Dandini**

Fits me quite well, don't you think, your highness? I mean, Dandini.

**Prince**

*(smiles)* You could have been born to it ð Your Highness.

*Prince smiles and laughs gently as Dandini tries out what he thinks are some more princely poses and moves. Cinderella enters, running, she had forgotten her shawl*

**Cinderella**

*(Shy, not really looking at Prince & Dandini)* Oh, good day .. I forgot this

*She picks up the shawl, and looks quizzically at Dandini. Without looking at the Prince, she speaks*

**Cinderella**

Is he all right?

**Prince**

*(still watching Dandini)* I'm not sure

*Prince moves forward, Prince & Cinderella look at each other ..... love at first sight!*

**Prince**

He's

*Prince & Cinderella try to speak*

**Cinderella**

Oh

**Prince**

He's

**Cinderella**

He's?

*Prince regains the power of speech*

**Prince**

Oh, that's Prince Charming.

**Cinderella**

Prince Charming?

**Prince**

Don't you recognise him?

**Cinderella**

Oh, I don't get out much - what's he doing?

**Prince**

Oh, just *(shrugs)* Prince-stuff. All the girls love him. Aren't you impressed?

*Cinderella is still gazing at the Prince*

**Cinderella**

What? Oh

*Cinderella turns to look at Dandini, who has not yet tired of prattling about*

**Cinderella**

Oh, I suppose it's all right, if you like that sort of thing.

*A thought strikes Cinderella. She stares more inquisitorially at Dandini*

**Cinderella**

That's not the Prince.

*Prince is slightly worried that their cover has been blown already*

**Prince**

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Really? Why do you say that?

**Cinderella**

Apparently, both the Prince's eyes are on the same side of his face.

*Prince laughs*

**Prince**

Oh that. Bad painting, I'm afraid. Let me introduce myself. I'm the Prince's equerry, Dandini.

*Cinderella smiles coyly. The real Dandini is forgotten*

**Cinderella**

I'm delighted (*sigh*) to meet you.

*Cinderella and Prince gaze into each other's eyes. Ugly sisters enter. They are squabbling over the scrap they tore from the Prince's jacket*

**Trinny**

It's mine. I saw it first.

*(tug)*

**Susannah**

You may have seen it dear, but I ripped it off!

*(tug)*

**Trinny**

You only got there first because I couldn't get past your big fat *o* (*Trinny sees Dandini*) Oh!

**Susannah**

What?

*Trinny rips epaulette out of Susannah's hand. Trinny looks at epaulette, looks at Dandini, epaulette, Dandini.*

**Trinny**

Prince. There. Look.

*Trinny points at Dandini. Susannah sees him*

**Susannah**

*(sharp intake of breath)* Ah!

*Susannah is about to set off at speed towards Dandini. Trinny holds her back*

**Trinny**

Wait! We don't want to scare him off. We need to cut him off on both flanks. You go this way and I'll go *o* (*she spots Cinderella with Prince*) Oh!

**Susannah**

What?

**Trinny**

What's (*said with venom*) SHE doing here?

*Susannah sees Cinderella*

**Susannah**

Oh! I bet she's after the Prince for herself, the hussy!

**Trinny**

She doesn't stand a chance, not with me around.

**Susannah**

And me!

**Trinny**

Quite. Not with **us** around. But mostly me. You distract her, while I can waylay the Prince.

**Susannah**

Why should you get to waylay the prince? Why can't **you** distract Cinderella?

**Trinny**

(*smug*) Because I'm the pretty one.

**Susannah**

In the dark!

**Trinny**

Huh!

**Susannah**

(*pointing in opposite direction to Dandini*) Look! Justin Timberlake!

**Trinny**

Where???

*Cinders and Prince, who have been miming chatting flirtily, are awoken from their reverie. Prince sees Susannah heading towards Dandini*

**Prince**

(*to Dandini*) Look out!

*Dandini looks round, sees Susannah coming up behind him and sets off at a run, unfortunately towards Trinny who, hearing the Prince shout, has stopped looking for Justin in the wings. Before he can stop himself, Dandini has run into her arms*

**Trinny**

(*to Dandini*) Darling! I knew you couldn't resist me.

**Dandini**

(*ever the royal servant, despite being trapped*) Run, your highness. Run, my Prince.

**Cinderella**

Who's he talking to? I thought **he** was the Prince.

**Prince**

You know royalty, they're always talking about themselves in the third person.

**Susannah**

Your place or ours, big boy?

**Cinderella**

We've got to help him.

**Prince**

I know. *(to sisters)* Look! Daniel Craig! In his swimming trunks! *(he points into audience)*

*It works. Sisters are distracted. They release Dandini and start tidying themselves up, patting down their hair, etc*

**Trinny**

Yoo-hoo! Daniel!

**Susannah**

Mister Bond! We've over here!

*Dandini realises he is free and sets off*

**Dandini**

Ruuuuunnnnn!!!!!!

*Dandini flies past Prince and Cinderella, grabbing Prince's arm as he goes and dragging him off*

**Prince**

*(to Cinderella)* Goodbye! I ÷ I don't even know your name.

*...and he's gone. Sisters realise Daniel Craig is nowhere to be seen. They turn. The Prince is gone. Cinderella is there. It must be her fault. They converge on her. She cowers.*  
*Blackout*

**Scene 5 – Kitchen of Hardup Hall**

*Buttons is sitting alone. He sits eating his way through a mega-size bag of chocolate buttons. He looks up – but his enthusiasm has waned a little*

**Buttons**

Oh ÷ Hello Kids!

**Audience**

Hello Buttons!

**Buttons**

Sorry ÷ not many left. I'm comfort-eating!

Oh, it's not your fault that I'm feeling a bit sad. Here, have some

*Buttons throws choc buttons*

**Buttons**

It's just that, you know, I love Cinderella so much and she just sees me as a friend. Well, when she gets back, I'm definitely going to tell her that I love her!

*There is a lot of noise as the sisters and Cinderella enter*

**Trinny**

And, tell me now! What were **you** doing with **MY** Prince?!

**Susannah**

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He's MY Prince!! Spiteful! That's what you are! Spiteful!

*Despite the sisters shouting at her, Cinderella remains calm and happy, with a faraway look ... she's in love*

**Trinny**

Are you listening to me? Cinderella!

**Cinderella**

Oh, I'm sorry ð what were you saying?

**Trinny**

Waste of time! Waste of space! Get me some cake!

**Cinderella**

Cake ð yes, of course ð (*sigh*) wedding cake?

**Trinny / Susannah / Buttons**

Wedding cake??!!

**Cinderella**

Oh! I mean ð er ð . What would you like, chocolate cake? ð . cream cake? Cheesecake?

**Susannah**

ANY CAKE!!! But I want it NOW!!!!

*Cinderella is busy getting the sisters' cake when SM enters*

**SM**

Oh good, my darlings, you're home.

Cinderella! Stop idling about and pay attention! You're to make sure that darling Trinny and Susannah look their best for this very special event to which we've been invited this evening!

*SM waves 4 invitations in the air*

**Trinny**

Oooh, Mummy!! Is it?? Is it??

**Susannah**

Is it the **Royal Ball**??!!

**SM**

Yes, my little honey bees! The Royal Ball! Cinderella! Stop trying to force my daughters to eat chocolate cake! You just want to ruin their chances of happiness, by trying to make them ugly and fat!

**Buttons**

*(aside)* Too late for that!

*T & S drool after the cake, as Cinderella moves it away*

**SM**

Girls! . you're going to have to make just a little special effort if one of you is going to be marrying Prince Charming!

*SM hands an invitation to each of the two sisters, which they study intently*

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**Susannah**

ō .. huge banquet ō . mmmmō ..

**Buttons**

Who are the other two invitations for, Baroness Hardup?

**SM**

Not that it's any of your business, but one is for Baron Hardup and myself, to escort the girlsō

**Cinderella**

(*hopefully*) and the other?

**SM**

The other is addressed to you

**Cinderella**

Me! Wonderful!

**Trinny**

Smelly Cinderella?

**Susannah**

Pongy poo Cinderella?

**Trinny**

Mummy, mummy, you can't possibly allow her to come!

**Susannah**

No, mummy, she would spoil everything! She always does!

**SM**

But the invitation is addressed to Cinderella, so I am obliged to ensure that she receives it

**Cinderella**

So, can I really go to the Ball?!

**SM**

Of course you can go to the ball ō once you have helped my girls to get ready, and if you have finished all of your housework.

**Cinderella**

Oh, I will! Thank you! Can I have my invitation, please?

**SM**

Id just write down a list of the things you need to do, just so that you don't forget

*SM writes a long list on the reverse of Cinder's invitation*

**SM**

Clean out the fireplaceō .polish the grateō .scrub the floorsō .chop the firewoodō ō .polish the silverwareō .weed the garden ō . do the ironing ō .

**Cinderella**

Oh, Id never manage to do all of that before this evening!

**Buttons**

I'd help you, Cinderella . I know how much you want to go to the Ball

**SM**

Buttons, how kind. In that case, you'd better have half of the list

*(Tears the invitation in two)*

Or is that too much? Perhaps you'd only manage a quarter of the jobs?

*(Tears one piece of the invitation in half again)*

Or was it these jobs that you were going to help with?

*(Tears the other piece of the invitation in half again)*

Or perhaps we should separate all of the jobs ò . and you can just choose one at a time?

*(Tears the invitation into small pieces and throws them into the air)*

*Cinderella crawls around the floor gathering the pieces*

**SM**

Come along, girls! I've booked you in for this afternoon at that new luxury spa

**Trinny**

Chumpneyç?!

**SM**

Yes, darlings! Got to have you looking your best for this evening!

*SM & Sisters exit. Cinderella is kneeling on the floor, the pieces of invitation in her lap*

**Cinderella**

Oh, Buttons, why are they so horrid to me? What have I ever done to them?

**Buttons**

Itç not you, Cinderella, itç them . they just canç help themselves ò .. except to cake, of course!

**Cinderella**

*(laughs)* Thatç true! And far too much of it!

**Buttons**

They get huger by the day!

**Cinderella**

They frightened the prince to death!

**Buttons**

The prince? You've met the prince?

**Cinderella**

Oh, yes. Today. In the forest. ò .. and his equerry, Dandini

**Buttons**

Whatç he like?

**Cinderella**

Oh, heç handsome ò and charming ò . and funny ò and

**Buttons**

You ò er ò quite liked him then? The prince?

**Cinderella**

Oh, no, not the prince. Dandini. I quite liked. Dandini. The prince was ok. a bit of a poser, though. but I guess that all princes are a bit like that

**Buttons**

Just one question.

**Cinderella**

Yes?

**Button**

This Prince Charming. Are both his eyes really on the same side of his face.

**Cinderella**

*(laughs)* No, no they weren't. At least I don't think so. I wasn't really looking at the Prince. Oh, Buttons, I think I might be in love!

**Buttons**

In love?

**Cinderella**

Yes, in love! Like You!

**Buttons**

Like me?

**Cinderella**

And. Dandini. he'll be at the Royal Ball tonight! Oh, Buttons, thank you so much for offering to help me! I really do want to go to the Ball! We'd better get started. I'll scrub the front step

*Cinderella picks up a bucket and exits*

**Buttons**

*(looks sad)* Oh well, you can't win them all. and if Cinderella is happy that's all that matters.

*(Aaahhh!)*

**Scene 6 - Chumpney's Spa****Scene 6a Reception desk** (front of tabs?)**Britney (receptionist)**

Hello, Chumpney's Spa! Making the world a beautiful place! Britney speaking, how may I help?

*(pause)* Ye..ee..sss *(pause)* Oh, your bill, Mrs Stalone? *(pause)* expensive? Well we did have to use rather a large amount of Botox. can I just put you on hold?

Hello, Chumpney's Spa! Making the world beautiful place! Britney speaking, how may I help? *(pause)* one moment please!

*T & S enter. Britney looks up at T & S*

**Britney**

Hello. er. can I help you at all? Are you lost? The pub's next door ..

**Trinny**

Pub? Weq̄e come here to be made even more beautiful than we are already

**Susannah**

As difficult as that may be

**Britney**

Difficult? Hmmm õ . we like a challenge!

**Trinny**

Cheeky minx! Weq̄e booked in for the works . mummy booked us in . Trinny and Susannah õ we want to look our best for Prince Charming tonight!

**Britney**

Oh, yes õ here we are õ . Prince Charming eh? (*sarcasm*) Isnq̄ he a lucky boy? Come through õ Iq̄ find you some extra, extra, extra large robesõ õ .

*She shows them through to off stage right. T & S put on a robe over their costume*

**Scene 6b The Spa** (*open tabs*)

*Miss Fitt is leading the exercise class*

**Music “Pump It”** (*or anything upbeat*)

**Miss Fitt**

Hello ladies õ . we usually start with the sauna õ .  
(*to Britney & audience*) but I keep getting visions of %Gorillas in the Mist!  
Wedq̄ start with a massage shall we? Whoq̄ first?

**Trinny**

Oooh, me first!

**Miss Fitt**

Britney will make you comfortable, just pop behind the screen

*Trinny follows Britney behind screen. Into massage couch*

**Miss Fitt**

And, while weq̄e waiting, wedq̄ start your hair removal. Come and sit down (*indicates for Susannah to sit on a chair*) wedq̄ make your legs nice and smooth, shall we õ letq̄ see now õ do we need the Ladyshave or the wax? (*she lifts the robe to look at Susannah’s legs – look of horror*) Britney! Better bring the Flymo!

*Britney enters carrying a Flymo or a trimmer*

**Susannah**

What theõ .! Get away from me!

**Miss Fitt**

Oh, I think weq̄e ready for the massage!

*Screen back to reveal Trinny on massage couch. Miss Fitt starts the massage. Trinny enjoys it to start with. It gets rougher, culminating in Trinny’s (false) legs being bent and twisted at all angles*

**Trinny**  
STOP!!!!

**Miss Fitt**  
(to *Susannah*) Your turn next!

**Susannah**  
Oooh, no, thanks (*wiggles shoulders*) look, I'm lovely and supple already ò .

*Trinny staggers from behind screen*

**Trinny**  
Your turn, Sis. It's very ò er ò relaxing ò

**Susannah**  
I don't need a massage to relax ò . just give me ten pints of lager . that usually does the trick  
(To *Miss Fitt*) Do you have any treatments that don't involve pain?

**Miss Fitt**  
No pain, no gain!

**Susannah**  
But, we're not very good at pain ò unless we're inflicting it on other people

**Miss Fitt**  
What about the Jacuzzi ò that'll get you both a little more relaxed. Britney, show them into the Jacuzzi . I'll go and switch it on at the main switch

*The sisters get into the Jacuzzi*

**Susannah**  
Ooooh, Trinny, this is sooooo much better ò it's all warm ò . and not at all painful  
*Bubbles from the bubble machine and sfx of Jacuzzi bubbles*

**Trinny**  
Oooh, it's great! All bubbly ò . can you feel the bubbles in the water? ò . Oooh, it feels lovely ò . Ooh, the bubbles are all tickly!

*Miss Fitt returns*

**Miss Fitt**  
I'm terribly sorry, ladies, but there seems to be a problem with the Jacuzzi . it's not working ò

**Trinny**  
Yes, it is! It's all warm and bubbly (*slowly the realisation dawns*) ò I can ò .. feel ò . the ò warm bubbles ò SUSANNAH!!!! You're disgusting!! Get me out of here!

*They clamber out of the Jacuzzi*

**Miss Fitt**  
What's next, then? (*looking T & S up and down*) Well, we could do with losing an inch or two

**Trinny**  
We? **her**, maybe! But **I** have an hourglass figure

**Susannah**

Yes, but all of the sand's sunk to the bottom!

**Trinny**

*(stands & heads towards S)* Ooh, how dare you?

**Miss Fitt**

Ladies, ladies! Shall we try some exercises? • a thirty-minute work-out? • .. or, for the same results at a slightly higher price • we have the cling-film wrap

**Susannah**

A work-out? • ooh • I've come over all faint

**Trinny**

Forget the work-out, I have the cling-film wrap

**Miss Fitt**

Britney! Fetch the cling-film • it's next to the microwave. Wrap her up and let her sweat!

**Britney**

Yuk! *(sarcastically)* I love my job • ..

*Britney wraps the cling-film around Trinny*

**Miss Fitt**

*(to Susannah)* Oh, while you're sitting there, we'll do you a nice foot-soak. *(she fetches a bowl & Susannah puts her feet in it)* Britney, where are the Perfume de Paris foot-soak granules?

**Britney**

Over there *(indicates out to wings)*

*Miss Fitt fetches big bag clearly labelled "Plaster of Paris" & pours it into the foot-bowl*

**Miss Fitt**

What a big bag • .

**Susannah**

What??!!

**Miss Fitt**

Britney, did you order the wholesale size?

**Britney**

Miss Fitt! That's not the **Perfume** de Paris! *(loud whisper)* That's the **Plaster** de Paris!

**Miss Fitt**

Whoops!

**Susannah**

Get a move on, you two! This is a rubbish spa! You're supposed to be making us gorgeous for tonight

**Miss Fitt**

Hmmm • . Ideally, we could do with a week or two, and a good plastic surgeon • .

**Trinny**

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Ooh, how dare you! I don't need surgery, I already look like a million dollars

**Britney**

Yes, all green and wrinkly!!!

**Trinny**

Why, you o . *(tries to move, but is stuck)* Oi! I can't move!!

**Susannah**

I'd get them, Trinny! *(she tries to stand – but her feet are stuck solid)* Aagh! I can't move!

**Trinny**

You can't treat us like this!!

**Miss Fitt**

*(encouraging audience)* Oh yes we can

**Trinny**

Oh no you can't

**Miss**

Oh yes we can!

**Susannah**

Oh no you can't!

**Miss Fitt & Britney**

Oh yes we can!

**Miss Fitt**

Britney, fetch the special face-packs please, dear

*Britney fetches the gunge, which they delight in applying to the Sisters' faces. Encourage audience response for more.*

## **Scene 7 - Garden of Hardup Hall, that evening**

*Buttons is sweeping up the last of some leaves*

**Buttons**

Me and Cinders have worked our socks off, so that she can go to the ball! We've done all of the jobs on the list, and she's just gone to quickly get washed and changed. I've never seen her so happy! I just wish it was **me** that she was in love with o .

*Baron enters in a rush*

**Baron**

Oh, Buttons, there you are! Have you seen Cinderella? I've looked everywhere o I wanted to apologise to her o you know, about the jewellery?

**Buttons**

Yes, she was pretty upset, Sir, but don't worry, she understands. She's in the house o she's gone to get ready for the Ball

**Baron**

Oh, that's wonderful! All of us going to the Ball together. I expect the girls are all helping each other to get ready

**Buttons**

Yes, probably

**Trinny** *(off stage)*

Cinderella! Cinderella!!! Where are my shoes???

**Susannah** *(off stage)*

Cinderella! Cinderella!!! What about my hair?!!

**Baron**

You know, Buttons, I've noticed a few times recently that the Baroness and her daughters can be a little strict with Cinderella.

**Buttons**

*(disbelieving)* Really?

**Baron**

Yes. Have you noticed that too?

**Buttons**

Just a bit. Perhaps you should have a word with the Baroness.

**Baron**

Yes. Yes. Perhaps I should. Good thinking.

*Buttons shakes his head*

*SM enters*

**SM**

Horace! There you are! Where on earth have you been, dear?

**Baron**

I was looking for Cinderella.

**SM**

*(forgetting to be nice)* Where is that dratted girl? She's supposed to be helping my girls to get ready for the Ball. She's such a selfish little .. er

*Baron is moved to speak.*

**Baron**

I need to have a word with you about how you treat Cinderella

**SM**

Cinderella? Oh, she's such a little darling. Shall we talk later, dear. Why don't you go and get ready? We don't want to be late, do we?

*SM pushes Baron off stage*

**Baron**

No, I ..

**Buttons**

Sir?

**SM**

(to Buttons) And, if you know what's good for you, you'd keep quiet, you interfering little good-for-nothing

*SM exits. Buttons continues to sweep the leaves. Cinderella enters*

**Buttons**

Oh, you've just missed your father ..

**Cinderella**

Oh, dear . I wanted him to see this dress ò . it was my mother's

**Buttons**

You look beautiful

**Cinderella**

Thank you, Buttons. Thank you for everything. I couldn't wish for a better friend in the whole world

*She hugs Buttons – he is a little embarrassed. The Sisters enter*

**Trinny**

Oh, per-leeeeease!!! You're making me feel sick!

**Buttons**

Have a wonderful time, Cinderella! I'll be waiting up to hear all about it!

*Buttons exits*

**Susannah**

Where have you been, ming-erella? (notices Cinderella's dress) And where do you think you are going . all dressed up?

**Cinderella**

I'm going to the Ball

**Trinny**

(mocking) I'm going to the ball. Are you, then? Well, not wearing **my dress**, you're not!

**Cinderella**

It's not your dress, it was my mother's

**Trinny**

It looks like **my** dress, doesn't it, Susannah? Isn't it **my** dress?

**Susannah**

Or it might be **mine**. Yes! I'm sure it's **mine**

**Trinny**

It's **mine**!

*T & S pull at Cinderella's dress, one each side, until it tears completely in two, and she is standing in her underskirt*

**Trinny**

Whoops! Oh dear õ ..

**SM** *(off stage)*

Time to go, girls! Quickly! We can't keep the prince waiting!

**Susannah**

Oh dear, Cinderella õ . you're not ready!

**Trinny**

You can't possibly turn up to the Palace in your underclothes!

**Susannah**

Oh well, never mind!

**T & S**

Bye!!!

*The Sisters exit. Cinderella breaks down crying.*

*After a few moments – magical music & effects – Fairy Godmother appears*

**FG**

Oh, my poor, poor child. What have they done to you? Here, take my cloak

*She wraps her cloak around Cinderella*

**FG**

I'm here now, at your beck and call  
Cinderella, you **shall** go to the ball.

**Cinderella**

But how?

**FG**

Bring to me, all that I ask  
And soon we will complete the task  
First, a pumpkin, round and grand  
Will make the best coach in the land  
*Cinderella fetches a pumpkin*

**FG**

Two pretty mice - they must be white  
For they will pull your coach tonight

*Cinderella fetches the mice*

**FG**

A lively lizard, find for me  
A very fine coachman, he will be

*Cinderella fetches the lizard*

**FG**

A footman, now, is all we need

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A nice fat frog will do the deed

*Cinderella fetches the frog. FG arranges the items and gets ready to cast spell*

**FG**

Fairy dust and magic too  
Now cast a spell for dreams come true  
(waves wand)

**Music – Transformation UV scene**

**Cinderella**

Oh, it's beautiful! õ . butõ .

**FG**

But what? õ . Wrong colour? I can change it! (*holds up wand*)

**Cinderella**

No õ . it's just perfect õ butõ .

**FG**

But what, Cinderella?

**Cinderella**

My clothes! õ . I can't possibly go in my underwear!

**FG**

Cinderella, have no fear  
Please, take off your cloak, my dear

*Cinderella takes off cloak to reveal fabulous ballgown! FG helps her into the coach*

**FG**

One thing you must know, before you away  
The spell cannot last beyond this day  
Heed these words that I have spoken  
At twelve, midnight, the spell will be broken

*FG waves as Cinderella is "driven" off to the Ball as the House Curtains close.*

**INTERVAL**

**Cinderella Act II**

**Scene 8 Ballroom at Palace**

*There is a modern "flat-fish" painting of prince on wall. Ball guests are on stage*

**Chorus opening song**

*Prince and Dandini enter (wearing their own clothes at this stage). Prince is agitated.*

**Prince**

Oh, Dandini, I can't do this. I don't **need** to do this. Not now that I've found her, the girl of my dreams.

**Dandini**

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**Prince**

You can do that for me?

**Dandini**

It's a sacrifice I'm willing to make. A ballroom full of eligible maidens desperate to make my acquaintance . I reckon I could handle that.

**Prince**

But, wouldn't people notice? What about my parents? They can notice

**Dandini**

No offence, Your Highness, but if your parents think (*points to painting*) **that** is a good likeness . I think that we may just get away with it

**Prince**

(*looking at painting*) Hmm . Yes, Dandini, you may be right. But if you become the prince, one day you might have to be the king.

**Dandini**

(*dismissive*) Aah, we can cross that bridge when we come to it. Bring on the maidens.

**Prince**

Maybe we should get changed first.

**Dandini**

Oh. Yeah.

*Prince and Dandini start swapping clothes as King and Queen enter*

**Dandini**

You know, I can't believe it's as easy as changing clothing. Are people really that stupid . ?

*This next section relies on whoever has the Prince's crown on being addressed as the Prince. Initially the Prince is in the process of swapping jackets with Dandini but he still has his crown on. King and queen need to enter between Prince and Dandini to make it clear who is talking to whom*

**Queen**

(*to Prince*) Ah Charming, there you are. Not ready yet, dear?

**Prince**

I .

**King**

(*to Prince*) Yes, thought you can be champing at the bit, ready for the off, can't wait to get stuck into all these illegible maidens.

**Queen**

(*to King*) Eligible, dear, eligible maidens. And do you have to be so coarse?

(*to Charming, and straightening his jacket at the same time*) Now then, don't let Mummy down tonight! One has already planned the Royal Wedding, all you have to do is find a suitable girl!

**King**

Shouldn't be too difficult, son . especially once they realise that you actually don't look like a catfish

**Queen**

Flatfish, Cornelius, flatfish! Oh, dear, what am I saying?! It's not a fish at all, it's a very expensive portrait of your son!

**Prince**

*(gently removing her hands from his jacket)* Yes, mother – don't worry about the portrait

**Queen**

One does try to keep up with the times

**King**

*(to Queen)* But it just confuses everyone! Even I've started to think I've got a fish for a son. Cannibalism indeed!

*While this exchange is going on between King and Queen, Prince and Dandini pass their hat/crown over to each other, over the heads of King and Queen*

**Queen**

*(to King)* Cubism, dear! Not cannibalism! And one is not taking it down. Modern art is all the rage in one's Royal circle. And, anyway, there is no mistaking who is the handsome Prince Charming.

**Prince**

*(now wearing Dandini's hat)* To be honest, I've never really liked that painting either.

*Queen turns to face Prince*

**Queen**

*(to Prince)* When I want your opinion, Dandini, I shall ask for it!

*Prince and Dandini both look confused. Queen turns to Dandini, smiles, and starts fussing with his jacket*

**Queen**

*(to Dandini, motherly fashion)* Now, my handsome Prince Charming, have you brushed your teeth?

*Dandini looks briefly to Prince for support. Prince simply shakes head in disbelief*

**Dandini**

Um –

**King**

*(to Dandini)* And have you got clean undercarriage?

**Queen**

*(to King)* Underwear, dear! You mean underwear!

**King**

*(to himself)* I know what I mean.

**Prince**

Um – your – er – majesties, isn't it time we – er – you – made your Official Entrance?

**Queen**

Yes, of course. Thank you, Dandini

*Prince, Dandini, King and Queen exit. Guests chatter excitedly*

**Maiden 1**

Oh, I can't wait to meet the Prince. It's so exciting.

**Maiden 2**

I'm not sure I want to if he looks anything like his painting. He looks like a flatfish.

*A fanfare*

**Herald**

Their majesties King Cornelius and Queen Prudence and His Royal Highness Prince Charming!

*King, Queen enter with Dandini. Prince follows behind*

**Herald**

*(spots Prince)* Oh and the Prince's royal afterthought, Dandini.

*Applause from the assembled throng as the quartet walk to the front. Maidens quickly flock to Dandini, who is delighted by the attention. Prince takes a step to the side to watch the action*

**Queen**

Cornelius! Music!! Oh. The food of love!

**King**

*(to band)* The Food of Love+. do you know that one?

*Band shrug & play something romantic & elegant*

**Herald**

The Baron and Baroness Hardup Oh

*Baron and Baroness enter to polite applause*

**Herald**

.. and their lovely daughters, Trinny and Susannah

*T & S make a grand sweeping entrance – they're ready to "party"*

**Trinny**

Let's party!!!

**Susannah**

Woahhh!!! Yeahh!!!

*Guests turn and look disapprovingly at T & S*

**Trinny**

You can start now. we're here!!!

**Susannah**

Trinny and Susannah are. in. the. building! Yeah!!!

*Guests try to ignore the Sisters*

**Trinny**

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It's a bit dull, this Royal Ball

**Susannah**

Good job we've been invited . let's liven things up a bit!

**Trinny**

A couple of hot rock chicks . that's what this party needs! Yo!

**Susannah**

*(to band)* Wake up guys! Let's rock!

**Trinny**

OK! One, two, three, four!

**Song – “Ballroom Blitz”**

*T & S rock the house. Oldies looking on disapprovingly. Some of courtiers join in. Song ends with sisters striking a pose at front. Courtiers regain composure. Girls flock back around Dandini. T & S spot Prince*

**Trinny**

That's better . livened things up a bit! *(to Prince)* Oi! You!

*Prince looks worried. He looks behind him and then pokes himself in the chest with his finger to ask “me?”*

**Susannah**

Yes, you! Here, now!

*Prince steps forward tentatively. Sisters take a step towards him*

**Trinny**

I'd have a small glass of white wine ò with a snakebite chaser.

**Susannah**

And I'd have a Bacardi Breezer. Make it a pint!

**Trinny**

Make that two!

*Prince glances back at T & S, not quite believing he is waiting on them, he exits stage*

**Susannah**

Now, where's this Prince?

*They look round, spot Dandini surrounded by girls*

**Trinny**

There!

**Susannah**

Oi! He's ours!

**Trinny**

We saw him first!

**Music – “Chariots of Fire”**

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*Slo-mo battle sees sisters beat off all the other girls to leave them with a terrified, comered, Dandini. Sisters pick Dandini up under each arm and carry him upstage. Prince enters carrying a tray with two pints of Barcardi Breezer (orange squash) and the sisters down them in one, as everyone looks on in disbelief. Baron and SM move downstage.*

**Baron**

So, where is Cinderella? I don't know why we couldn't have waited for her.

**SM**

Don't worry yourself, dear. She simply couldn't decide what to wear. You know what girls are like. She'll be along later once she's sorted herself out, I'm sure. I've sent the coach back for her.

*SM raises eyebrow and puts finger on chin in fey coy fashion to let audience know she has done nothing of the sort*

**Baron**

Well, I would hate for her to miss the party. And the Prince.

*Baron looks over to "Prince" (Dandini) with Trinny & Susannah*

**Baron**

Poor boy.

*King and Queen approach chatting*

**Queen**

*(to King)* Who are those two girls with Prince Charming. They're awful

**SM**

*(interrupting scarily)* Those are my daughters!!!!

**Queen**

*(blanching)* Oh! Oh! Very pretty. Awfully pretty. Quite delightful. Aren't they Cornelius?

*SM leers with pride. King takes a good look at sisters*

**King**

They're simply ravishing

**Queen**

Ravishing, dear! Simply ravishing. My husband never could quite get to grips with the dictionary. Ha ha ha.

*Queen grabs King by arm and they exit. Baron and SM exit in opposite direction*

**All**

Gasp!

*Cinderella has arrived, looking gorgeous. Spotlight on her at back of stage. Lights dim slightly around her. Low murmur of voices as she nervously makes her way downstage looking round*

**All**

Who is that? I don't know. I've never seen her before. Etc.

*Trinny & Susannah stand to block Dandini from Cinderella's view*

**Susannah**

*(a la Nicky from Big Brother) Who - is - she? Big Sister, Who . is . she?*

**Trinny**

I don't know, but I don't like her! And she's not getting our Prince!

*Dandini, seeing his chance to escape, springs up, looks left and right, and scarpers into wings. T & S catch sight of him leaving, spin round and give chase*

**Trinny**

Yoohoo! Princey!

**Susannah**

Wait for us! You bad boy!

*Prince sees Cinderella. He can't believe it is her. He makes his way towards her. As she reaches front, she looks to right, Prince arrives from left. She turns. Their eyes meet*

**Prince**

It is you!

**Cinderella**

Oh, Dandini!

*They hold hands*

**Prince**

I've thought of nothing but you since we met in the forest. This is the last place I thought I'd find you.

**Cinderella**

I wouldn't have missed this for the world, I was hoping that you would be here.

*Cinderella and Prince squeeze hands and gaze into each other's eyes. Dandini runs across stage, followed by Trinny & Susannah*

**Trinny**

Princikins!

**Susannah**

You can't run forever!

*They are followed by a huddle of other girls. Cinderella sees them and laughs*

**Cinderella**

I must be the only girl here tonight who hasn't come hoping to marry the Prince.

**Prince**

Ah! There is something I really should tell you.

*Cinderella is too happy to listen to serious talk*

**Cinderella**

Oh, Dandini, I want to tell you something too! Please say that you feel the same way as me

**Prince**

Oh, yes. Yes I do ò

**Cinderella**

Oh that's wonderful! But we don't have much time. Oh, I wish this night could last forever ò .

**Prince**

It could ò . if you wanted it to ò

**Song "Endless Love" or any suitable "love duet"**

*At end of song, Prince and Cinderella dance. The hands of the clock move around, until they reach "midnight" & the clock starts to chime*

**Prince**

Midnight already! The night has simply flown ò

*Cinderella breaks away from the embrace. Horror spreads across her face*

**Cinderella**

Midnight?! Oh no!!

*Cinderella turns to go but Prince takes her arm. He thinks he is being charming*

**Prince**

Please wait! There's no need to leave. I thought we ò

**Cinderella**

*(urgently)* No! No! You don't understand! I have to ò

*Cinderella breaks free and heads upstage, up the staircase and offstage. Prince is stunned for a moment. He shakes his head in disbelief and then sets off after Cinderella*

**Prince**

Come back! ò I ò I don't even know your name ò

*Prince rushes off after Cinderella*

*Dandini rushes on from the wings, pursued by sisters, then other girls*

**Dandini**

Heeee!!!!pppppp!!!! Mmmmmmmmm!!!!

**Trinny**

Little monkey! He's playing hard to get!

**Susannah**

Ooooh! The thrill of the chase! Wait for me, Princikins!!!

**Trinny**

You know you want me ò

*All exit via opposite wings*

*Prince returns to stage, cradling Cinderella's slipper*

*Dandini runs across stage – stops when he sees Prince, holds on to Prince's coat, pleading*

**Dandini**

Your Majesty, you have to help me!

**Prince**

Dandini, I've found her. She was here.

*Sisters & girls enter, in pursuit of Dandini. Dandini spots them & heads off stage again*

**T & S**

Get him!!!

*Prince, still a little dreamy, looks across to Dandini*

**Prince**

The crown!! Remember?!

*And they are gone. Prince turns. He looks longingly after Cinderella*

**Prince**

*(Sigh)*

*Dandini enters, sidling across to him wearing a scabby old hat and looking around suspiciously but a little more relaxed*

**Prince**

Dandini, my old friend. Nice hat. You escaped?

**Dandini**

Yes, I gave your crown to the Herald and sent him off into the forest. He'd be running for hours, poor lad.

**Prince**

Here, you might as well have this back.

*Prince gives Dandini his hat, which Dandini puts on, discarding the scabby one*

**Dandini**

*(sighs)* Oh, what a relief. I can be myself again. Like you said, being a Prince isn't all it's cracked up to be. I'm not sure I want to do it any more.

*Prince laughs. Dandini notices slipper*

**Dandini**

Your highness. Why are you cradling a slipper?

**Prince**

Oh Dandini, it was her. She was here. She's not a peasant.

**Dandini**

What are you talking about?

**Prince**

The girl, from the forest, she was here, wearing a fabulous dress

*Prince takes Dandini by the shoulders and shakes him as he says*

**Prince**

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You . know - what . that - means?

*Dandini returns the compliment*

**Dandini**

No. What - does . that - mean?

**Prince**

*(dropping hands)* Sorry! It means ò . sheç obviously not a peasant ò .. so, I can marry her! As myself! No more pretending!

**Dandini**

So I can stop being you?!

**Prince**

Yes!

**Dandini**

Phew! Thank goodness for that! So, where is this fabulous creature?

*Prince & Dandini start to swap jackets again*

**Prince**

Sheç gone.

**Dandini**

Sheç gone? Where?

**Prince**

I donç know.

**Dandini**

Well, whatç her name?

**Prince**

I ò er ò didnç ask.

**Dandini**

So, what DID you talk about?

**Prince**

We ò er ò we didnç so much talk as ò er ò sing.

**Dandini**

Sing? Oh dear, this is definitely love. So what are we going to do now?

**Prince**

Well, we have this slipper. All we need to do is find the foot it fits and I will have found my true love.

**Dandini**

Oh, simple as that. No problem. You are joking, arenç you?

**Prince**

No, I am not joking.

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*King and Queen enter as Prince delivers emotive line*

**Prince**

Send out a proclamation that I will be travelling throughout the land to find this mystery beauty. Whomsoever this shoe fits will be my bride!

*Dramatic pause*

**Dandini**

Whomsoever?

**Prince**

I thought it sounded poetic.

**Dandini**

Poetic? You really **are** in love, aren't you?

**Prince**

Yes. And I **will** find her!

**Scene 9 Hallway in Hardup Hall** (tabs scene)

*Buttons enters wearing nightcap (with buttons on it) and eating from an even bigger bag of chocolate buttons. He jumps when he sees audience*

**Buttons**

Oh, it's you! HELLO KIDS!

**Audience**

Hello, Buttons!

**Buttons**

Well, at least **you** seem to be happy. You've caught me comfort eating again. Here, you'd better have some. I'd make myself sick if I eat any more

*Buttons throws a few bags of buttons into audience*

**Buttons**

I hope Cinderella is having a nice time at the ball. She's probably dancing with that Dandy-wandy fellow she met in the forest. I'm happy for her - no, really I am. It's great that she's in love. It's just not so great that she's not in love with me. Maybe I'd get over it. One day (*pauses for reaction*)

**Audience**

Aaaaah!

**Buttons**

Thank you! (*yawns*) I'm really tired, but I promised Cinderella I'd wait up, to hear all about the Ball. I'd just sit down here if I do drop off to sleep. Will you wake me up if you see Cinderella?

*Almost straight away, Buttons drops off to sleep*

*Cinderella enters, in a hurry, wearing her scruffy normal clothes and wearing only one shoe. She hobbles across the stage and exits opposite wings. She doesn't notice Buttons sitting at the front.*

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*Buttons is awoken by audience shouts (we hope!)*

**Buttons**

What?! Oh! Cinderella? Is she back? *(stands)* Which way? This way? *(heads wrong way)* This way? *(Runs towards wings & calls after Cinderella)* Cinderella!  
*(back to centre)* She didn't hear me ò she's probably tired ò .. all that dancing ò . *(Looks puzzled)*... wait a minute ò . did you see her? She had her scruffy old dress on, didn't she? ò .. and she was only wearing one shoe ò .. that's a bit strange ò *(shrugs)* Oh well, I'm sure she'd tell me all about it in the morning.  
 Goodnight then, kids.

*Buttons exits*

**Scene 10 Sisters' Bedroom (the following morning)**

*Trinny is sitting with her head in her hands, as if she has a headache. She is groaning*

**Trinny**

Uuurrrrggggghhh. Never again!

*Susannah rushes in wearing a dressing gown. She is waving a leaflet*

**Susannah**

Trinny! Trinny!

*This makes Trinny jump so hard that she falls off the chair onto the floor in a heap, where she stays*

**Susannah**

Have you heard? Have you heard? The news?

*Trinny's hand appears and grabs the bottom of Susannah's dressing gown. Trinny hauls herself up the front of Susannah's clothing, her face like thunder. Susannah looks a little worried. Trinny finally pulls herself to her full height*

**Trinny**

SHUT UP! *(winces and puts her fingers to her temple)*  
*(quietly)* I've got a headache.

**Susannah**

*(still noisily excited)* Don't you want to hear the news!?

**Trinny**

Shut up!! ò and tell me.

*Susannah looks confused*

**Susannah**

How can I shut up AND tell you?

**Trinny**

Just ò tell ò me ò **quietly**  
*Susannah rushes to front of stage with leaflet*

**Susannah**

There's been a proclamation. The Prince is in love with a girl he met at the ball. You know what this means?

**Trinny**

Surprise me!

**Susannah**

Eeeeeeee! It could be me!

*Trinny looks up. Susannah notices her*

**Susannah**

What are you looking for?

**Trinny**

Flying pigs. What do you mean it could be you?

**Susannah**

Well, it seems the Prince doesn't know what her name is or where she lives and

**Trinny**

*(catching on. She snatches leaflet from Susannah and looks at it)* we didn't introduce ourselves to him last night

**Susannah**

*(snatching it back)* which means

**Trinny**

Eeeeeee!!!! It could be me!!!

**Susannah**

Or me!!! Eeeeeee!!!

**Trinny**

So the little fox, he's just playing hard to get all the time. We're going to be sooooo happy together.

**Susannah**

No. WE'RE going to be sooooo happy together.

**Trinny**

*(scathing)* Yes dear.

*They pull faces at each other for a few seconds*

**Trinny**

*(excited again)* So, what exactly does this proclamation say?

**Susannah**

Um house-to-house search won't rest until he's found mystery beauty then it says %Whomsoever the slipper fits will be my bride+.....

**Trinny**

Whomsoever?

**Susannah**

Whomsoever. That's what it says %whomsoever the slipper fits +

**Trinny**

But we didn't wear our slippers ò . I wore my Jimmy Choo's and you wore your Doc Martin's

**Susannah**

Who'd wear slippers to a Ball, anyway? Talk about ~~W~~hat not to wear!

**Trinny**

I don't think they mean Marks and Spencer's fluffy-top slippers, I think they mean posh slippers

**Susannah**

That still counts us out then

**Trinny**

It's a red herring ò . A sprat to catch a mackerel ò .. there's definitely something fishy going on here ò .

**Susannah**

You've lost me ò .. and all this talk about fish - just makes me think about chips

**Trinny**

This slipper thing- it's just an excuse for the Prince to come and visit.

**Susannah**

And the fish?

**Trinny**

What? (*shakes head*) Look, the Prince needs an excuse to come to the house . you know, like ~~can~~ I borrow a cup of sugar+. but he couldn't do that because everyone knows he can afford loads of sugar

**Susannah**

Sugar? Has this got anything to do with the fish? No, you've lost me again

**Trinny**

Ooh that Prince Charming - crafty boy! He'd soon forget about feet and slippers when he sees my face again! Does it say when he'd be here?

**Susannah**

Um, there's a list ò er ò he'd be doing round here ò (*checking list*) ò oh, about now.

(*pause*)

**T & S**

Now?!

*They look at each other*

**T & S**

Aaaaaarrrrrgggghh!!!!

**Susannah**

What are we going to do?

**Trinny**

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What are we going to say?

**Susannah**

What are we going to wear?

*They start picking up revolting items of clothing*

**Trinny**

Leather mini skirt?

**Susannah**

Not with your thighs, dear.

*Rummage*

**Susannah**

Boob tube?

**Trinny**

You haven't got time to shave your chest.

*Rummage*

**Trinny**

What about this sexy little number?

**Susannah**

You'll have to add a couple of zeroes to that little number+before it'll fit you

*Rummage*

**Susannah**

*(holding up a large striped dress)* Vertical stripes are flattering

**Trinny**

Not when you look like a marquee dear *(panicking)* What are we going to wear?????!!!

*Susannah grabs Trinny*

**Susannah**

I don't know!!

**Trinny**

Let go of me!

**Susannah**

I'm panicking ð it adds to the dramatic tension of the scene

*Continues to panic*

**Trinny**

Stop it! We need to get ready ð .

**Susannah**

*(picks up a dress or skirt)* Will my bum look big in this?

**Trinny**

Your bum will look big in everything!

**Susannah**

Why õ youõ .!!

**Trinny**

But **big** is **beautiful**, honey!

**Song "Big Girl"**

Blackout

**Scene 11a Tabs**

*Fairy Godmother enters.*

**FG**

Hello, my dear friends  
Things are almost to plan  
Although much has happened  
Since our story began

Our Dear Cinderella  
Attended the Ball  
By far, the most beautiful  
Maiden of all

Prince Charming fell in love  
With the girl of his dreams  
But Cinderella thinks  
He's Dandini, it seems

Though a little confusing  
It'll all become clear  
But her Step Mother has  
Other plans now, I fear

So, keep a close eye  
Upon her - and her girls  
As the following part  
Of our story unfurls

*FG exits*

**Scene 11b Kitchen at Hardup Hall.**

*Baron and SM are having a row*

**Baron**

(*Cross*) I will not stand for it, Lucretia, I simply will not.

**SM**

(*all sweetness and light*) Yes you will, Horace, you always do.

**Baron**

Not anymore. You have lied to me for the last time!

**SM**

*(mock shock)* Lied? Me? How can you say that?

**Baron**

You said that you had sent the coach back for Cinderella, and you had done no such thing. I spoke to the coachman.

**SM**

But Horaceō a simple misunderstanding, that's all. I always have Cinderella's best interests at heart

**Baron**

Cinderella's best interests???! You mean **your** best interests!! And my poor Cinderella has suffered enough! We're **both** had enough! I'm afraid I'm going to have to ask you to

**SM**

*(sweet façade disappears)* To what?! To leave? Don't flatter yourself, Horace. Once one of my daughters has married the Prince, we will have no further need of you or your pathetic daughter

**Baron**

*(astonished)* Gasp!

*Baron staggers back slightly, SM smirks, but then Baron has a thought and is puzzled*

**Baron**

Marry the Prince? What makes you think that the Prince will marry Trinny or Susannah?

**SM**

Haven't you heard, the Prince fell in love last night and he won't rest until he's found the girl who stole his heart.

**Baron**

But there were other girls at the Ball last night . one caused quite a stir, I recall

**SM**

Yes, but she seemed more interested in the Prince's servant than the Prince . foolish girl! My girls went straight for the Prince, of course. And there's no reason to think that it isn't one of **my** girls he fell for last night.

**Baron**

He seemed of sound mind when we were introduced to him

**SM**

How very dare you. I will not allow you to ruin my girl's chance of happiness.

*Baron walks away from her, shaking his head. SM lifts a pan/rolling pin and is about to strike Baron, when Buttons and Cinderella enter. Cinderella is floating as if on a cloud. SM quickly hides the pan/pin*

**Buttons**

*(to Cinderella)* But I don't understand. I thought you'd gone to the Ball. Why were you out jogging so late? And wearing only one shoe?

**Cinderella**

*(smiling)* Oh, Buttons, I can't tell you. Not here. Not yet.

*Baron sees Cinderella. He goes over to her*

**Baron**

Oh Cinderella! I'm so sorry. I've let you down. I couldn't see what was happening under my very nose. But I now know your step-mother for what she truly is. You don't need to worry about her any longer.

**Cinders**

Oh father. It's all right. It doesn't matter. It's going to be all right.

*Cinders and Baron hug*

**SM**

Oh, how touching.

*Trinny & Susannah enter – Song excerpt “Hot Hot Hot”*

**Trinny**

Feeling hot, hot, hot!

*Trinny licks finger and touches it on her behind*

**Trinny**

Tssssssss!

**Susannah**

Feeling hot, hot, hot!

*T & S high five each other*

**Susannah**

OK, bring on the Prince! We are hot ð

**Trinny**

ð and we are ready!

*Pelvic thrust*

**T & S**

Pow!

*T & S flop down on chairs. Doorbell rings*

**SM**

Get that, would you, Buttons. I do believe that's our future at the door.

*Buttons exits*

**Baron**

If you think I'm going to let you ruin another person's life, you've got another ð

**SM**

*(sneaky)* Of course, Horace, you are quite correct. I'm sorry, I don't know what I was thinking.

**Baron**

You're what?!! Sorry?

**SM**

Yes, dear, I can see that you've made mistakes. I do hope that you'll forgive me. But, for now, we must show the Prince some hospitality. I think we'd need the sherry? Would you be a dear and fetch it?

**Baron**

I don't - I'm not sure I -

**SM**

I'm agreeing with you, Horace. You're right. But the sherry. In the - cellar. Please - dear.

*Bamboozled Baron goes to cellar door*

**Baron**

*(muttering to himself)* Sorry? - Well - yes - about time - I should jolly well think so -

**SM**

*(an order, calmly)* Girls!

*As Baron reaches the cellar door, Trinny & Susannah rise from their chairs. As Baron opens door, they appear behind him. Cinderella tries to rush to his aid. SM holds her back*

**Cinderella**

Father, look out!!

*But it is too late. Baron is shoved through cellar door and Trinny & Susannah shut it behind him*

**SM**

*(mock concern)* Oh dear!

**Cinderella**

*(trying to free herself)* Father! Let me go!

**SM**

Oh, you want to go to your father? Girls!

*T & S open the cellar door and SM pushes her in & locks door*

**SM**

Best place for them. With the rest of the junk and rubbish. Let us go to the drawing room to receive our Royal guest *(goes to leave)*

*Buttons enters*

**Buttons**

Ladies and -

*He looks round. Baron and Cinders nowhere to be seen*

**Buttons**

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Er õ ladies. Where's the Baron? And Cinderella?

**SM**

They popped out for a breath of fresh air. And what are you thinking of, you half-wit? Bringing our Royal guest to the kitchen?!

**Buttons**

Oh, sorry. Er õ well they're here now õ

**SM**

Oh just get on with it!

**Buttons**

*(reads from visitors card)* Their majesties King Cornelius and Queen Prudence, his highness Prince Charming and õ *(checks card, not happy, a little jealous)* õ some equerry called Dandini. Hmph!

**SM**

A full house! Excellent! And now I shall play my trump card!

*Herald, King, Queen, Prince and Dandini enter*

**Queen**

*(looking round)* Oh, how quaint.

**SM**

Your majesties, welcome to my humble kitchen.

**Queen**

Oh, it's you õ and your õ daughters. Ahem õ . how õ sweet.

*The sisters are confused about who is the Prince, as neither is wearing a crown  
They decide that they recognise Dandini as the Prince*

**King**

We are searching for a madman!

**Queen**

Maiden, Cornelius! Not madman. We are searching for a maiden

**King**

Oh! Sorry, dear. Er .. a maiden who stole our son's harp

**Queen**

Harp? Harp?! Heart, Cornelius! Heart!!

Oh, just keep quiet. I'll do it.

One's son, has finally chosen his bride õ but *(shakes head and sighs)* having obviously inherited his father's intelligence õ . neglected to ask her name.

**SM**

So it could have been anybody?

*Sisters look excited*

**T & S**

Me! Me! Me! Me! Me!

**SM**

Quiet girls. All in good time.

**Queen**

Thank you. Fortunately, she left a clue.

**King**

Oh, Prudence – now **you're** getting mixed up too! It wasn't a **clue**, it was a **shoe**!

**Queen**

Yes, Cornelius, one is quite aware that it is a **shoe**. One is also starting to get slightly annoyed

**King**

Yes, dear – best that we find this harp and shoe and get off home

*Buttons is suddenly interested*

**Buttons**

Did you say a shoe?

**Queen**

Or more correctly, a slipper. A glass slipper, in fact.

*Dandini produces the slipper*

**Dandini**

Da-dah!

**Buttons**

So – the girl – she left the ball wearing only one shoe?

**Queen**

As one as been led to believe, yes

*It's taken a while but it's suddenly dawned on T & S*

**Trinny**

Oh yes, I lost a shoe last night! Yes, that's the one!

**Susannah**

Me too! I'm always loosing my shoes!! Silly me!! That's **mine**!

**SM**

Ha ha – beautiful, but a little careless – and they both wore glass slippers to the Ball last night

**Dandini**

Perhaps you'd like to try on the slipper – to see if it fits?

**Trinny**

*(whispers to SM)* But we'd never get our feet in that tiny little thing!

**SM**

Shhhh .. Now girls, never say never. I just need to think of a plan –

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**Buttons**

*(thinking out loud)* Hold on, Cinderella came home wearing only one shoe last night.

*SM's head spins round it almost falls off*

**SM**

What!?

**Buttons**

I said Cinderella ò

**Prince**

Who is Cinderella?

**Trinny**

Cinder who?

**Buttons**

Sheç ..

**SM**

*(She interrupts loudly)* Buttons! Their Royal Highnesses must be tired after searching all day . fetch them a drink from the kitchen!

**Buttons**

But weçe in the kitchen ò

**SM**

Donç be impertinent!

**Queen**

No, no. One is tired. One needs to return to the palace. Letç get this over with.

*Dandini holds up the shoe with a flourish*

**Prince**

Would the first maiden step forward, please?

*There is some pushing and shoving but Susannah finally steps forward. Dandini kneels before her holding the shoe. She goes all funny and puts her hand to her chest*

**Dandini**

*(apprehensive at being so close to Susannah)* Whomsoever the slipper fits shall marry the Prince.

**Susannah**

*(flutter flutter)* Oh, goodness ò . Your Royal Highness!

*The Prince & Dandini react to fact that Sisters still think Dandini is Prince. The slipper won't go on, no matter how hard Susannah tries*

**Susannah**

Oh give it here!

*Susannah takes slipper and tries to shove it on as Dandini scurries away to hide behind King and Queen. She does an aerial somersault as she tries to force it on and lands on her back, continuing to struggle with the slipper*

**Susannah**

It **will** fit! It **will**! It's just that my feet have swelled from all of the dancing last night

**Dandini**

You'd need to dance for a year to make them swell that much!

**Susannah**

And, I've got my stocking on so tight that makes my foot seem bigger so Buttons! Pull my stocking off!

*Buttons starts to pull off the stocking... which goes on, and on, and on .... maybe some flags .... Some big bloomers ....etc ....until it finally comes off*

**Susannah**

Try it now! It'd fit me now!

*Dandini tries the slipper again – it doesn't fit*

**Dandini**

It doesn't fit

**Prince**

Phew!

**Queen**

One hasn't got all day!

**Prince**

Could we have the next maiden, please? (to Dandini) Come on, she won't bite you.

**Dandini**

Can I have that in writing?

*Trinny glides forward, sits on the chair and pokes her foot out from her dress. Dandini slides the slipper on. It appears to fit*

**Trinny**

It fits!

**Susannah**

(disappointed and upset) It fits?

**Buttons**

(stunned) It fits?

**SM**

It fits!!

**Dandini**

(shocked) It fits.

**Queen**

*(horrified)* It fits!!???

**Prince**

Never?!

**King**

I may be barking up the wrong dog here, but I have a feeling we're being misled

**Queen**

What **are** you saying, Cornelius?

*King goes over to Trinny and starts to lift up the skirt of her dress*

**Trinny**

King Cornelius!! You bad boy!!

**Queen**

Cornelius!!!

**King**

Excuse me if I'm mispoken ð .

*King lifts Trinny's skirt to reveal a false leg*

**Dandini**

Phew!

**Queen**

Madam, one is extremely unimpressed by your daughters' deceit. You will be hearing from one of our Royal lawyers *(in a hurry to be away)* Come, Charming! Dandini! ð Cornelius! One is leaving!

*Queen and King turn to go*

**Buttons**

But what about Cinderella ...

*SM steps forward to interrupt*

**SM**

*(to Buttons)* If you value your life, I would keep quiet!

*(to Queen)* There's no need to be quite so hasty.

*(SM glares at Buttons. He cowers)*

*Queen looks back, sniffs then turns to go again*

**Queen**

One needs to return to the palace for one of our afternoon sherry. One really has had a most traumatic day

**SM**

Sherry? Did you say sherry? Why, your majesty, we have an excellent collection of extremely good sherry . my husband has an enviable wine cellar

**Queen**

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Oh, really? õ . Perhaps just the one then õ in a large glass

**SM**

Trinny! Bring the sherry!

**Trinny**

Susannah! Bring the sherry!

**Susannah**

Cinderella! Bring the sherry! õ . CINDERELLA!!!!

*SM puts hand over Susannah's mouth to shut her up*

**SM**

Girls! Quiet! Manners!

**T & S**

Ooops.

**Queen**

Who is this Cinderella everyone keeps talking about?

**Buttons**

Sheç the õ

**SM**

I said quiet!!!

**Susannah**

Oh õ er õ Cinderella is our õ er õ pet name õ

**Trinny**

õ for õ er õ each other. Ha ha. Hello Cinderella!

**Susannah**

Hello Cinderella!!

*Whilst this is going on, Buttons has gone over to the cellar*

**Buttons**

Id fetch the sherry, shall I?

*He goes to open the cellar door*

**SM**

NO!!!

*SM & sisters rush to stop Buttons, they slam door closed again. Sisters carry Buttons away from the cellar door. The Prince is getting suspicious*

**SM**

Isnç it a little too early for sherry Your Highness? What about a nice cup of tea? Please take a seat

*SM ushers Queen to the table*

**Queen**

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Too early for sherry? Too early?!

*As SM is dealing with Queen, Prince moves towards the cellar door*

**SM**

Do sit down. *(talks to Dandini)* King Cornelius, would you like to join us? Prince Charming? Dandini? *(she looks for "Dandini" – Prince)*

*Prince is about to open the cellar door*

**Queen**

Oh, you're fetching the sherry ò good boy!

**SM**

Oh no!!

*Prince opens door and steps back, Cinderella and Baron escape*

**Prince**

Cinderella, I presume?

**Cinderella**

Dandini!

*Cinderella flings her arms round the prince and they hug. Buttons pushes off the Sisters & goes to help Baron. Cinderella and Prince are unaware of the following...*

**Trinny**

Ha ha! Silly old Cinderella has gone and fallen in love with the servant!

**Susannah**

Silly old Cinderella! Ha ha!

**Queen**

Dandini? That is not Dandini, that is the Prince. *(then a little unsure – checks with Dandini)* That is Prince Charming, isn't it? One is never really sure without the crown

*Dandini shakes head*

**Dandini**

Yes, Your Highness, that is your son!

**Trinny**

*(to Dandini)* So, **you're** not the Prince?

**Dandini**

afraid not.

**King**

No, this is Houdini, the royal equestrian ò

**Queen**

Equerry, Cornelius!! Royal equerry!!

**Dandini**

ō . and it's Dandini, your highness, not Houdini

*The sisters and SM seethe with jealousy as they watch Prince & Cinderella  
Buttons is sad, but happy for Cinderella*

**Prince**

Cinderella. There's something I've been trying to tell you.

**Cinderella**

*(full of love, she doesn't really care)* Oh, Dandini, what is it?

**Prince**

Well, that's the thing. I'm not Dandini, I'm Prince Charming. Sorry.

**Cinderella**

Dandini? Prince Charming? Oh, whoever you are ō . I love you.

**Prince**

And I love you, Cinderella.

**Queen**

Is **this** the girl? A mere serving girl? Cornelius, one is feeling terribly faint!

**Prince**

Mother, this is the girl from last night's Ball

**Queen**

*(in a panic)* **She** wasn't a servant, this can't be the same girl, you must be mistaken! Dandini!  
The slipper! Try the slipper!

*Dandini tries the slipper – it fits!*

**Baron**

Your Royal Highnesses, I am Baron Hardup and this is my daughter, Cinderella. She is most certainly not a servant, but I am ashamed to admit that she has been treated as such by my soon-to-be-ex-wife and her spiteful daughters

**SM**

Horace! Don't be too hasty, dear

**T & S**

Daddy!!!

**Queen**

So, you're a Baron, thank goodness for that! One has certain standards

**Prince**

So, you'd give your blessing to our marriage?

**Queen**

Yes, dear

**Cinderella**

But, Prince Charming, you haven't asked me yet

**Prince**

Cinderella, will you marry me?

**Cinderella**

Of course!

*They hug*

**Queen**

A Royal Wedding! One must return to the palace!

**Cinderella**

But what is going to happen to my step-mother and step-sisters?

**Queen**

They really do have a lesson to learn

**Cinderella**

Don't be too hard on them

**Buttons**

You're too kind for your own good, Cinderella

**Cinderella**

And you're a true friend, Buttons

**Song "Shine"****Scene 12 Song Sheet**

*Buttons enters*

**Buttons**

Hello kids!!

**Audience**

Hello Buttons!!

**Buttons**

Isn't it great that Cinderella is so happy?  
And that the evil Baroness and her two nasty daughters got their comeuppance?

**Trinny (off stage)**

Buttons!

**Susannah (off stage)**

Where are you??

**Buttons**

Talk of the devil!

*T & S enter*

**Buttons**

I thought you'd be locked up. The Queen was. Not amused

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**Trinny**

Cinderella put in a good word for us, so we got let off with community service.

**Susannah**

And I've got an ASBO! I didn't even have a swimming certificate before! It's great! My mates are dead jealous!

**Trinny**

Look, we haven't got much time. We've been tagged (*shows tagged leg*) .. got to be home by eight. We just wanted to ask you to ask Cinderella if we can come to the wedding

**Buttons**

You want to go to the wedding?

**Susannah**

Yes, can you fix it for us?

**Buttons**

Do you want to go to the wedding, because you're feeling sorry for how mean you've been to Cinderella?

**Susannah**

No, we want to go cos there'll be lots of spare princes and lords there.

**Trinny**

(*digs S in ribs*) and because we feel really sorry about the other stuff, of course, don't we, Susannah?

**Susannah**

Do we? Oh, yes, very, very, very very, sorry. Can you wangle us onto the guest list? Can you? Can you?

**Buttons**

I'll ask Cinderella. But I can't make any promises. (*listens*) Wasn't that the Town Hall clock striking eight?

**T & S**

Eeek! Quick!

*T & S exit quickly*

**Buttons**

Anyway, where were we? Oh, I know. It's your favourite bit! Where you get to help me out with a bit of singing! But first, I've got to say a few hellos. Daisy! Have you got the Hello List?

*Daisy brings on a piece of paper and hands it to Buttons, then exits*

**Buttons**

(*reads from paper*) Dear Buttons, now that Cinderella is going to marry Prince Charming, I just wanted to say that I really like you. Love from Rosie+  
What? Daisy! This is not the Hello List+

*Daisy enters and gives Buttons the real list. Buttons questions Daisy....*

Is it true? Does Rosie really like me?

*Daisy nods, and runs off. Buttons looks pleased with himself*

**Buttons**

Rosie ò she's really nice, actually!

*Dandini enters*

**Dandini**

Hello Buttons! Well, your best friend and my best friend certainly make a happy couple, don't they? Are you ready for the wedding? Lots more eligible maidens going to be there!

**Buttons**

I'm thinking of asking Rosie to be my guest

**Dandini**

Rosie? ò . you're fixed up already? I think you need to give me a few tips!

**Buttons**

I've just got a few things to do first . do you want to help me?

**Dandini**

Of course ò what are we doing?

**Buttons**

We need to say a few %ellos+and then have a bit of a sing-song ò . here's the list ò . We've got to say %ello+to ò ò ò ò ò ò ò .. and %appy Birthday+to ò ò ò ò ò

And now the sing-a-long song! Can we have the song words, please?

*Villagers carry on the song board.*

**Buttons**

Do you know this one?

**Dandini**

I don't recognise it. You've just made it up haven't you, Buttons?

**Buttons**

Yes ò . but it's really easy! Shall we have a go?

**Dandini**

I think that we might need some help.

**Buttons**

I think you may be right. Put your hand up if you want to come up and give us a hand and Dandini will come and fetch you.

*Collect helpers. Introduce, and talk to helpers.*

**Buttons**

OK, we'll have a go ò .. all together ò

**Song** (to the tune of "She be coming 'round the mountain")

***Cinderella lost her slipper at the ball***

***Cinderella lost her slipper at the ball***

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***Oh, her ugly sisters tried it  
But their feet won't fit inside it  
So it's "Happy Ever After" after all!***

**Dandini**

Actually, I think that my side is better than your side ò .. shall we have a bit of a competition?

**Buttons**

Well, I think that MY side is the best ò . Youç go on! Weç go first ò . Come on my side! Loud as you can!

*Buttons' side sing the song*

**Dandini**

Have you started yet? We can do better than that! Come on then!

*Dandini's side sing the song*

**Buttons**

My side definitely won

**Dandini**

Oh no you didnç!

**Buttons**

Oh yes we did!

**Dandini**

Oh no you didnç!

**Buttons**

Oh yes we did!

**Dandini**

Weç better ask the judge ò .. Mr Sound-man??

*The decision*

**Buttons**

OK just one last time, then . all together!

*Sing song*

**Dandini**

Anyway, weç better get a move on ò . weç got a wedding to go to!

*Rosie enters. Buttons looks a bit shy. Dandini gives a look to the audience*

**Buttons**

Hello, Rosie

**Rosie**

Hello, Buttons

**Buttons**

Rosie, lç got something to ask you (*Buttons & Rosie start to exit*) ò . Bye, kids!

**Dandini**

Well, he's a bit of a charmer! ð . See you later, kids!

*All exit*

**Dance "Once Upon A Dream"****Walkdown****Fairy Godmother**

And so, we have a happy ending  
 As I promised at the start  
 Prince Charming found Cinderella  
 The girl who stole his **heart** (*looks at King*)  
 And Trinny and Susannah  
 That trouble-causing pair  
 They've learned to be much nicer  
 And **we've** learned **what** not to wear+

And now, we end our story  
 We've really had a Ball  
 We hope you all enjoyed it, too  
**Merry** Christmas+one and all!

**Finale Song "Ain't No Mountain High Enough"**

## **Additional Notes**

### **Music Content**

Your choice of music is important; choose songs that are suited to your company and your audience. In general, it is best that songs are well-known and kept fairly short. Up-tempo songs work well, but you will usually need to include at least one slower ballad, or love song. It is likely that most of your audience will be familiar with chart music, rather than musicals. Whatever you choose, remember that the performance of any copyright music (including those suggestions made in this script) is subject to permission and payment of royalties. The Performing Rights Society licenses most popular songs and also collects royalties.

### **Helpful Hints**

In the Beauty Parlour, the massage couch should be a draped table, with a hole in the centre. Trinny stands in the hole and bends forward, her head on a pillow. Her legs are hidden by the drape on the table. A pair of false legs (made from tights or stockings, identical to Trinny's own, are stuffed and attached securely to the side of the hole in the table). A large towel covers the join. The massage starts gently, so that the audience is unaware of the false legs .... but eventually, the legs are twisted in all directions . with Trinny yelping in pain! The audience must not see Trinny getting into the table, so either do this off-stage (perhaps put casters on the table legs) or use a folding screen in front of the table.

Cinderella's first Ball Gown is torn apart by the Sisters . therefore it needs to be specially made, in two halves, held together with pieces of Velcro. If the design has a centre ribbon or buttons, or braid, it will be less noticeable.

The slow motion scene on page 48 can be very funny if rehearsed well . don't be afraid to really use facial expression to portray the slow motion.

### **Transformation Scene**

The Fairy Godmother drapes her cloak over Cinderella, so that she can change into her ball-gown as soon as she exits the stage. Cinderella then covers the ball-gown again with the cloak, prior to returning to the stage . make sure that the cloak is very full, and long enough to completely cover the ball-gown. It should also have a large hood to successfully cover Cinderella's white wig and tiara until it is time to be revealed.

You can use any suitable music for this piece .... It's a Kind of Magic works well.

The Transformation can be done anyway you wish, but we utilised an Ultra-Violet-lit scene. We had a UV-painted frog and lizard, and also some mice (full-sized costumes). We used UV-painted Chinese-style ribbons on sticks (to represent the magic spell working), and we had a number of UV-painted pumpkins, each increasing in size . to represent the pumpkin growing to the size of the coach. The final, very large UV-painted pumpkin was made so that it could split in half at the end of the scene, to reveal the beautiful coach, with the footman, coachman & horses in place.

The choreographer will need to set the dance/movement with the UV-painted side of the costume always facing front. It has to be well-rehearsed to be effective . any mistakes will be fairly obvious .... and dancing in the dark is tricky, so it's better if everyone knows exactly what they are doing! The ribbon-twirling should be well-rehearsed, so as not to get tangled or cause an accident! If in doubt, use other ideas to create your transformation.

NB When using UV reactive paint, make sure that there are no gaps in the paintwork (or any paint where it shouldn't be!). If you use white paint as an undercoat, you should only have to use one coat of UV reactive paint. For costumes, UV reactive fabric is now available, and will be more flexible than painted costumes.

Use a sufficient number of UV lighting tubes and ensure that all other light sources are switched off (including the musicians' lights). And a UV scene must have a black background!