

Cinderella

Name: _____

ACT ONE

The Wormwoods' house. Cinderella is scrubbing the floor and she stops to wipe her forehead. At that moment Frumpella and Whinella ENTER.

Frumpella:

Did you see that? She wasn't doing her work.

Whinella:

Mother, Mother. Cinderella wasn't doing her work.

Frumpella: You're in trouble now, Cinderella. Mother doesn't like lazy servants.

Whinella: No she doesn't. And we caught you.

Frumpella: I caught her.

Whinella: Well, I was right behind you. I could have caught her.

Frumpella: Could not.

Whinella: Could too.

Frumpella: Could not.

Mrs. Wormwood ENTERS

Mrs Wormwood: Frumpella! Whinella! Quiet. Now, what seems to be the problem?

Whinella: It's Cinderella. We caught her.

Frumpella: She wasn't working. She was just sitting there.

Ms. Wormwood: Not doing her work. Is this true, Cinderella?

Cinderella: No. I was just brushing the hair from my eyes.

Mrs Wormwood: Well, if you have so much time, we'll have to give you more work to keep you busy.

Frumpella: Oh, good. I have thirty-four dresses that need ironing.

Whinella: And I have sixty-two socks that need washing.

Mrs Wormwood: And I'd like my room painted again. Pink this time. And when you're finished with that....

Mrs Wormwood: Well? Answer the door.

Servant: Good day, Miss. I am a servant of the Prince. I am here to make a royal announcement.

Cinderella: Certainly. Come this way.

Servant: The extremely handsome and unbelievably rich prince who lives in yon castle invites all of his subjects to a grand party at the palace tonight.

Frumpella: Mother, did you hear that?

Whinella: The prince. I'm going to meet the Prince.

Frumpella: I am too, you know.

Whinella: Not if I meet him first.

Frumpella: Will too!

Whinella: Will not!

Cinderella: He said all of his subjects. That means I can go!

Mrs Wormwood: Don't be silly. You have work to do. Now come upstairs and help us get dressed.

Frumpella: Cinderella meeting the Prince! The very idea!

ACT TWO

Frumpella & Whinella: Goodbye, Cinderella! Have fun with your cleaning!

Fairy: Excuse me. Have you seen a little piece of paper about this big?

Cinderella: Who are you?

Fairy: Your Fairy Godmother. Well, Fairy-Godmother-in-training, really. But I can't do very much without my notes.

Cinderella: What's that in your hand?

Fairy: Now I remember. I put them there so I wouldn't forget. Why am I here, exactly?

Cinderella: I don't know.

Fairy: You must know. Is there something you want?

Cinderella: Well, I would like to go to the Prince's party tonight.

Fairy: Is that all? Well, that's easy. I can whip up a fake invitation in no time.

Cinderella: I've already been invited.

Fairy: Then what are you waiting for?

Cinderella: I have all this work to do.

Fairy: Oh, that's not a problem. I worked my way through Fairy School washing dishes. I'll have this place shining in no time.

Cinderella: But I have no way to get there. And besides, look at my clothes. They'll never let me in looking like this.

Fairy: Hmm. You're right. Well, there's no getting around it. You'll have to find four mice. And a nice fat pumpkin.

Cinderella: Mice?

Fairy: Oh, I'm sure they're very nice little creatures, but I was hoping to get by without them.

Cinderella: And a pumpkin?

Fairy: Yes! Yes! Now hurry up. Go outside and find them.

Fairy: Inky-Binky-Zoo. No, that's not right.

Cinderella: Will this pumpkin do?

Fairy: Perfect.

Cinderella: And those mice?

Fairy: Yuck. Yes, I suppose so. Leave them out there. I don't want them running around my feet. Now hurry, Cinderella. We don't have much time. Now turn around three times.

Fairy: Piffle-whiffle Kalamazoo! Bunky-skunk, Ker-plunk, Ka-do.

Fairy: Well, what do you think?

Cinderella: It's beautiful, but what about —

Fairy: And don't forget your carriage.

{horse sounds}

Cinderella: A golden carriage and four white horses. They're very nice, but —

Fairy: Oh, my. Can't have that. They must be around here somewhere. Here they are. I'm going to have to get this thing re-tuned.

Cinderella: Oh, thank you. They're beautiful.

Fairy: Hurry now. You don't want to be late.

Cinderella: Thank you, Fairy Godmother.

Fairy: Have a good time. But make sure you're back by midnight. The magic disappears at midnight.

{horse sounds}

ACT THREE

Frumpella: I wish the Prince would arrive. How do I look?

Whinella: Not as good as I do.

Frumpella: I do too.

Whinella: Do not.

Frumpella: Do too.

Mrs Wormwood: Girls. Shh! The Prince!

Servant: Ladies and gentlemen. Prepare to meet His Royal Highness, the Prince.

Prince: How do you do?

Girl: Your Majesty.

Prince: Hello.

Cinderella: How do you do, your Majesty?

Frumpella: Well, I never.

Whinella: Mother, he didn't even say hello.

Frumpella: Who is that girl? Who does she think she is?

Whinella: We were here first. It isn't fair.

{sounds of midnight clock}

Cinderella: Oh no. It's late.

Prince: We have plenty of time. It's only midnight.

Cinderella: Midnight? Oh dear. I have to go.

Prince: Please, you can't. I have so many more questions.

Cinderella: I'm sorry, but I must.

Prince: Please, wait! Come back!

Prince: Prepare the royal carriage. Tomorrow we'll search the kingdom for the girl who wears this slipper. The Prince EXITS and the servant calls after him.

Servant: But your Highness, there are so many other girls.

The other girls look unhappy and EXIT, complaining, followed by the boys.

Guests: (Each girl says a different thing; they all talk at once.)

It's not fair.

I don't remember seeing her before.

Who invited her?

I spent all my money on a new dress.

ACT FOUR

Frumpella: If you hadn't stepped on my toe, you big oaf, and made me stumble, we would've been closer to him.

Whinella: Well, if you hadn't been combing your hair in the royal mirror, we wouldn't have been so late.

Frumpella: I just know if the Prince had seen us first, he'd never have noticed that simple little nobody.

Mrs Wormwood: Girls! Girls! The Prince is coming!

Frumpella & Whinella: The Prince? Oh how do I look? Where's my brush? Do I have time to change?

Servant: His Majesty, his Royal Highness, the Prince who lives in your castle —

Prince: Yes, yes. They know who I am. Don't make a fuss.

Servant: The Prince wishes it to be known that whoever can wear this slipper will be his wife.

Frumpella: Me first. I'm the oldest.

Whinella: No, me. I'm the prettiest.

Frumpella: My feet are just swollen. They swell up like pumpkins in the summer. Couldn't I try again in September?

Whinella: My turn. She always did have big feet. I don't understand it. I've always had very dainty feet. Haven't I, Mother? Tell them.

Mrs Wormwood: It's true. Couldn't you try one more time?

Cinderella: Could I try it on, please?

Mrs Wormwood: Don't be silly, Cinderella. You're a nobody.

Cinderella: Please?

Servant: Well, really, your Majesty. I think we should go.

Prince: The young lady would like to try on the slipper.

Servant: But look at her rags. Surely you can't be serious.

Prince: I said all maidens in the kingdom and that includes this young lady.

Servant: It fits!

Whinella: It must be a trick. I want a second chance.

Prince: I knew it was you, even in rags.

Servant: So does this mean ...

Prince: Yes, I've found my bride. We'd better get started with the preparations. Cinderella?

Frumpella: I knew it was Cinderella, all along.

Whinella: Did not.

Frumpella: Did too.

Mrs Wormwood: Girls! Girls!

CURTAIN