

CINDERELLA
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SAMPLE SCENE

The ugly sisters get their invites for the ball from Dandini (dressed as
the Prince)

CINDERELLA Thanks Buttons. The cook has been summoned to the Palace so I'm just off to buy some food so I can prepare lunch for Floenza and Robella. I have a shopping list. **(CINDERELLA shows BUTTONS a small piece of paper.)**

BUTTONS That's not a lot.

(CINDERELLA unrolls the piece of paper which turns out to be a huge long list of items. BUTTONS and THE BARON look at it)

BUTTONS They'll never be able to eat all this.

BARON I'll never be able to afford all this.

CINDERELLA I'll never be able to carry all this.

BARON I suppose Dancer could help.

BUTTONS You can't give them horse meat.

(DANCER looks at THE BARON and shakes his head, scared)

BARON I mean Dancer can carry the shopping for you.

(DANCER nods his head, relieved)

CINDERELLA Father, Why have you got a horse? Not another of your silly ideas is it?

BARON I would hardly call making a star of dancing horse on an international talent show a silly idea ... oh, wait a minute. It does seem a little silly.

BUTTONS Are you sure he can dance? He does have two left feet.

CINDERELLA Well, I like him. He's very handsome.

FLOENZA **(Offstage)** Cinderella, CINDERELLA!!!

CINDERELLA Oh no, it's Floenza.

ROBELLA **(Offstage)** There she is. CINDERELLA!!!

FLOENZA and ROBELLA enter the stage, carrying large knives and forks. The rest of the Villagers exit the stage, scared.

FLOENZA Where have you been? We have been waiting for hours for our lunch. Why is it not ready yet? **(Looks at The AUDIENCE)**. Oh, I see. You would much rather hang out on street corners with these ... these people, than be at home with us.

ROBELLA She simply has no sense of loyalty to her family, does she Flo?

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FLOENZA She certainly doesn't. Ro.

CINDERELLA You're not my family.

FLOENZA That's obvious. Our bloodline is full of beauty.

BUTTONS I think your gene pool may need a little chlorine.

ROBELLA We are Gorgeous.

FLOENZA Sexy.

ROBELLA Everyman's dream.

FLOENZA Every woman's nightmare.

ROBELLA Delightful.

FLOENZA Delicious

BUTTONS Deluded.

ROBELLA You are thin and scrawny. Lazy and useless. No wonder you haven't got a man yet.

CINDERELLA Whatever you say Robella. And I'm sorry, I have not had chance to get to the shops yet. I was just on my way.

ROBELLA But we are so hungry. We could eat a ... **(looks at DANCER, prods him with a fork)**. Hmmm, tender bit of rump. What do you think Sis?

FLOENZA **(Also prods DANCER with a folk)** Yes. Very nice. A bit fatty perhaps, but would make great burgers.

(DANCER is looking worried again)

CINDERELLA No. You are not eating Dancer. Leave him alone.

FLOENZA **(Turns to THE BARON)**. Mother wants to know what time you will be home. She needs her back waxed again.

THE BARON Tell your mother I have some urgent business in town. I will see her when I get back later... much later... much, much, much later.
Are you coming Cinderella. I can give you hand with the shopping. Come on Dancer. Buttons.
(THE BARON, BUTTONS, DANCER and CINDERELLA exit the stage leaving just FLOENZA and ROBELLA.)

ROBELLA I guess we're alone now.

FLOENZA Except for these people **(TO AUDIENCE)** Are you still here?

ROBELLA Very nosey aren't they. What are they looking at?

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SAMPLE SCENE

FLOENZA They must be bedazzled by our beauty. Hello. My name is Floenza. This is my sister, Robella. You're a nice looking bunch. **(to a random male member of the AUDIENCE on the right side)** Why hello, what's your name, handsome? **(The AUDIENCE member says his name)**. Sorry, what? I can't hear you. **(AUDIENCE member repeats his name)**. Hang on a minute a love. Ro, can you give me a hand.

FLOENZA begins to climb off the stage, Helped by ROBELLA. It's a very undignified action, with skirts being raised, comedy pants being shown, possibly rolling on the floor in an attempt to get off the stage.

ROBELLA **(once they are on the floor)** That went well.

FLOENZA Didn't it?! Now where was that handsome beast? Oh there you are. What was your name my gorgeous? **(AUDIENCE member repeats name)**. Oh, what a dull name. How disappointing.

ROBELLA **(in the audience on the Left with another random male)** This one is better looking. Look, he has all his own hair **(places her hand on his head)** ... I think. My side is definitely better looking than your side.

FLOENZA I don't think so. My side are gorgeous.

ROBELLA Oh no they're not.

FLOENZA Oh yes they are **(AUDIENCE ad lib)**

(MUSICAL number in the audience)

End of Song - DANDINI, dressed as the Prince, enters)

ROBELLA Now that is a real man. He could do anything for me. Or to me, or with me. Look Flo. It's the Prince.

FLOENZA Are you sure. How can you tell?

ROBELLA A woman of my status and breeding can tell class when she sees it. Plus he's wearing the official Sash and a crown. Hey, Princey, woo hoo, down here!

(ROBELLA and FLOENZA go back to the front of stage)

DANDINI Hello ladies What are you doing down there?

BOTH Trying to get up. Give us hand would you?

DANDINI attempts to get them both back on stage, pushing pulling, struggling. Again, with comic indignity. Maybe get a member of the audience to give them a push.

ROBELLA It went better that time. Thanks Prince. Thanks darling **(to audience member)**

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DANDINI **(to FLOENZA)** Would you be Miss Robella Hardup?

FLOENZA I am Floenza. This is Robella.

ROBELLA I know we look exactly the same. People often find it difficult to tell us apart, but I have the softer hair and the fairer complexion.

FLOENZA I have soft and luxurious hair too. And I'm the one with the super model figure.

ROBELLA Feel our hair Prince. Tell us whose hair is softest. **(Each sister grabs one of DANDINI's Arms and forces him to touch their hair)**

FLOENZA Ro, your chat up lines are so cheap.

ROBELLA They are not cheap, **(to DANDINI)** but I do have a special offer on for handsome men like you. We have just got back from the Beauty parlour.

DANDINI Was it closed? You both have ... errrr... lovely hair. It's really hard to judge. Anyway, if you are indeed Miss Robella and Miss Floenza, I have some invitations for you.

FLOENZA Invites, for what?

ROBELLA When?

FLOENZA Where?

DANDINI My master, I mean, I, am holding a ball at the castle tomorrow night.

ROBELLA Will there be cake?

FLOENZA Will there be dancing?

ROBELLA Will there be wine?

FLOENZA Will there be Romancing

ROBELLA Will there be cake?

DANDINI Yes, there will be Cake, Dancing and Wine. The romancing is possible **(Aside)** But not likely, unless there is A LOT of wine.

ROBELLA There will be cake!!!! Thank you sire. We will be there.

DANDINI Perhaps you can help me, I have an invite for a Cinderella Hardup? Do you know her?

BOTH **(look at each other)** No. Never heard of her. Sorry.

DANDINI Are you sure.

FLOENZA Oh, Cinderella. Yes, but sadly no. She is In.....

ROBELLA Indisposed

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SAMPLE SCENE

FLOENZA Inavailable

ROBELLA In ...

FLOENZA India

DANDINI Okay, that's a shame, well thank you ladies. See you tomorrow.

ROBELLA Maybe we can have a dance at your ball. When the soft music is playing and the lights are romantically low.

DANDINI Very low. Very, very low. Turned off even and in complete blackness. We could even be in a completely different room. A different building or a different county.

FLOENZA Arrh, your Princness, you are just playing hard to get.

DANDINI Hopefully I'm playing 'Impossible to Get'.

DANDINI exits the stage.