

**Cinderella**

**by**

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**2015 (extract)**

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## **Character List**

CINDERELLA (f) - Principle girl.

BARON BRASSIC (m) - Cinderella's father. A poor man.

BEATRICE (m) - Dame. Ugly sister. Step-daughter of Baron Brassic.

EUGENIE (m) - Dame. Ugly sister. Step-daughter of Baron Brassic.

BUTTONS (m) - Baron's valet. The comic.

PRINCE CHARMING (M/F) - Principle boy.

DANDINI (M/F) - The Princes' mate. Common. Attempts to be posh.

MAJOR HANDSOME (M/F) - A member of Palace staff. Former military.

RANFATHER CLOCK (m) - A grumpy piece of old Palace furniture.

FAIRY GODMOTHER (F) - Narrator.

DIM (M/F) - Plain clothes royal protection officer. Henchman.

Straight.

DENSE (M/F) - Plain clothes royal protection officer. Henchman. The not straight one.

## **Small Roles**

WILLIAM (M) - Three lines in the prologue.

WOMAN #1 (F) - Small child in prologue. Non-speaking role.

WOMAN #2 (F) - Older woman. For prologue. Non-speaking role.

MORTIMER (M/F) - Mouse/Footman. Non-speaking role.

MONTY (M/F) - Mouse/Footman. Non-speaking role.

ENSEMBLE: Citizens of Wobblybottom. Guests of the Ball.

ACT I

SCENE 1

INT. A COURT HOUSE. PARIS.

ENTIRE CAST HAVE BACKS TO AUDIENCE.  
DOWNSTAGE, WILLIAM IS STANDING ON RAISED  
PLATFORM, HOLDING A SCROLL. SOMBE MUSIC.

WILLIAM: (FRECH ACCENT) Bienvenue à Paris! Following the death of Claudette de Winklehoffen - we have gathered to hear her final wishes. (READING) "My enormous fortune - and everything I own - will be equally divided between my two daughters, Beatrice and Eugenie.

BEATRICE AND EUGENIE 'HI FIVE' AND EXIT  
GIGGLING AND LAUGHING.

The responsibility of looking after my daughters will fall to my husband Baron Brassic. The End."

ENTER: BARON

BARON: (FLUSTERED) Sorry I'm late. I forgot Eurostar hasn't been invented yet.

William: Who would you be?

BARON: (HE'S UPSET AND KNOWS NO FRENCH) Je m'appelle... erm, I'm Claudette's husband, Baron Brassic.

William: You have been left the responsibility of raising her two daughters.

BARON: She's got two daughters?!

BARON FAINTS. BLACKOUT. FAIRY ILUMINATED  
IN A SPOTLIGHT.

FAIRY: Poor old Baron Brassic, what a life he's had, Losing a second wife, it's ever so sad. His first wife was perfect - Cinderella's mum, But she also had died, when Cinders was young, The Baron's a cobbler, fixing shoes all day, He doesn't earn a lot, his bills he can't pay, He'd always smile despite, having no money, Getting two more daughters, he no find funny!

So I'm here to guide our Cinders to her fate,  
My fool-proof plan involves, an important date!

FAIRY CATCHES AN UMBERELLA THROWN AT  
HER.

Oh! I almost forgot - the umbrella,  
To welcome you in rhyme, to Cinderella!

ACT I

SCENE 2

EXT. THE MARKET PLACE IN THE VILLAGE OF ROYAL WOBBLYPOTTOM.

DIM AND DENSE'S COSTUMES MAKE THEM STAND OUT FROM THE ENSEMBLE.

**[SONG OPTION. (Theme - Opening Song).]**

DENSE IS PLAYING A GAME ON A MOBILE PHONE.

DIM: Dense. (THRE'S NO RESPONSE. SO HE SHOUTS LOUDER.)  
Dense! (WAIT) Dense!!

DENSE OVERELABORATELY CELEBRATES WINNING HIS GAME. EVERYONE LOOKS AT HIM.

DENSE: Candy! Crush! Oh yeah! (DOES A LITTE JIG, THEN JABS HIS PHONE WITH HIS FINGER AS HE CONTINUES)  
In - your - face!

DIM: DENSE!

DENSE: Look - level 3. Complete!

DIM: We are meant to be under cover royal protection officers. Yet YOU keep drawing attention to us.

DENSE: Me bruv? (LOOKS AT THEIR CLOTHING) You dressed us both this morning...

DIM: I chose these so we'd blend in.

DENSE: We stick-out Brighton Pier!

DIM: Well, at least no one here knows we're police officers.

ENTER BARON.

BARON: Morning officers!

DENSE: Morning Baron! Dim and Dense, Double D Protection officers - at your service!

DIM: Do you never listen?!

DENSE: I do listen. I just don't remember.

DIM: You're an idiot.

UPSET, DENSE SEEKS SYMPATHY WITH BARON.

DENSE: He just called me an idiot.

BARON: Maybe you should be less of one then. Dim, Dense - today is the day. I can feel it in my water.

DIM: Careful - we don't want you to have an accident.

BARON: After all the years of hardship, working hard, struggling to pay the bills, pretending to be happy - my two new daughters arrive today. They're going to answer all my money worries.

DENSE: I hope this isn't some tax avoidance, sir. The Government don't like those schemes these days...

BARON: No, they've been left the fortune of my second wife. Today they're moving in with me and Cinderella. We haven't had much good news here at Brassic Hall for a long time; we have to live without life's luxuries for so long. We clean our teeth with fairy liquid; filter our water with old socks; we even have to use INSTANT coffee! But Cinderella is going to be so pleased to hear her step-sisters arrive today.

ENTER CINDERELLA.

CINDERELLA: Hi daddy - did you say what I think you just said?!

BARON: Yes, they're arriving from Paris any moment...

CINDERELLA: Amazing!

BARON: They're so rich - they've offered to take me out shopping when they arrive!

CINDERELLA: If anyone deserves treating, it's you daddy. You have worked so hard. I hope they can make things better here.

BARON: Things can't get much worse.

CINDERELLA: Oh Daddy, We do ok, don't we?

BARON: Yes, but the work of a cobbler isn't really needed anymore. It's hard living on a shoestring budget.

CINDERELLA: We'll be fine. I promise. What was it mum used to say? "You can make anything happen if you want it enough..."

BARON: Your mum was a wonderful lady. And we should never forget that!

CINDERELLA: Dad, I miss her.

BARON: I know. But she would be so proud of you.

BUTTONS, OFF STAGE, STARTS MAKING  
MOTORBIKE NOISES.

Sounds like Buttons is on his way! I'm going to go get the rooms ready for your two sisters...! I'll see you at home. Don't be long...

CINDERELLA: I won't be late, I promise.

EXIT: BARON, DIM, DENSE & ENSEMBLE.

THE LIGHTS GO DOWN. SMOKE BELLOWS ONTO THE STAGE. A SINGLE HEAD LIGHT SHINES THROUGH THE FOG. THE MOTORBIKE REVS. BUTTONS ENTERS, DRIVING TO CENTRE STAGE, THE HEADLIGHT BEAM THE ONLY THING VISIBLE IN THE SMOKE.

STAGE LIGHTS COME UP. BUTTONS IS HOLDING A TORCH IN ONE HAND AND A MOP IN THE OTHER. THERE'S NO MOTORBIKE.

BUTTONS: Well that gives the game away. (CALLS OFF STAGE)  
And I said I wanted a moped - not a mop head!

(THROWS MOP AWAY) Sorry I'm late - I got stuck under a pile of books. I know, I know, I've only got my shelf to blame.

CINDERELLA: Buttons, you're so silly!

BUTTONS: Hi Cinderella! How d'you do?

CINDERELLA: How d'you do, Buttons.

THEY DO A SECRET HANDSHAKE.

BUTTONS: Do you have any raisins?

CINDERELLA: Raisins? No.

BUTTONS: What about a date then?

CINDERELLA: Buttons!

BUTTONS: Now, where's my map (TAKES A MAP FROM HIS POCKET) I need to mark that I've found a sight of outstanding natural beauty - right here (LOOKS AT CINDERELLA).

CINDERELLA: Buttons, you'll make me blush.

BUTTONS: Don't worry, they'll never believe I've found a site of natural beauty here - in [insert local place name].

CINDERELLA: Buttons - you know I've always wanted a brother or sister.

BUTTONS: Yes...

CINDERELLA: Well today I get TWO!

BUTTONS: TWO? That's greedy!

CINDERELLA: They'll be here soon, and you must meet them later. You are coming round later, aren't you?

BUTTONS: Yeah, I'm bringing my Frozen DVD with me... erm, my sister's Frozen DVD...

CINDERELLA: You haven't got a sister...

BUTTONS: Did you just say you had to go?!

CINDERELLA: Buttons, you're funny! Yes, I have got to go, I'll see you later...

EXIT: CINDERELLA. AS SHE GOES, SHE BLOWS A KISS TO BUTTONS. HE TRACKS IT THROUGH THE AIR AND MAKES SURE IT LANDS ON HIS CHEEK.

BUTTONS: Oh, she is, like, perfect - my best friend. You know, if she was a McDonald's burger, she'd be a McGorgeous! Now, look at you all! My name is Buttons. Now you know mine, I want to know yours, so after 3 if you shout your name, I'll then know them all. Ok, 1, 2, 3...! (AUDIENCE SHOUT). Oh, brilliant. Now we're friends every time I come on I'm going to shout "How d'you do, kids?" and I want all you to shout back "How d'you do Buttons!" (ALTERNATIVE CATCHPHRASES ARE AVAILABLE) (ADLIB). I am Baron Brassic's "valet". I'm not sure what it means, but then again, I'm not sure he does either. I come round and help him shine shoes in his shop, and he pays me in packets of Haribo! Now, I've got a stack of shoes to shine, so I better get on with it. I can't wait to meet Cinders' sisters. How exciting! I'll see you later boys and girls...

EXIT: BUTTONS

BEATRICE AND EUGENIE ENTER FROM THE BACK OF THE AUDITORIUM. THEY CAUSE MISCHIEF ON THEIR WAY TO ARRIVING ON THE STAGE.

BEATRICE: Oh, hello there! I'm Beatrice and this is Eugenie, and we are the most gorgeous sisters you've ever seen... (PAUSE. WAIT FOR "OH, NO YOU'RE NOT ETC.") ...from Paris.

EUGENIE: Well, actually we're the most gorgeous sisters you've ever seen... called Beatrice and Eugenie.

BEATRICE: We've been told we'll be a perfect fit in Wobblybottom. We are moving in with our step-dad, (CONSULTS PIECE OF PAPER FROM POCKET) Baron

Brassic, who lives in a great big mansion,  
(CONSULTING PIECE OF PAPER) Brassic Hall.

EUGENIE: "Barron Brassic" - I bet he's WELL rich!

BEATRICE: We have just arrived by Coach and Horses.

EUGENIE: It wasn't a bad pub.

BEATRICE: Much better than the Fiddler's Arms.

EUGENIE: Oh, that was a vile inn...

BEATRICE: We're told that Wobblybottom men, are delicious too - and we've come to find our future husbands.

EUGENIE: Yes, we get so many compliments. They often say we're very fastidious.

BEATRICE: Yes, I'm fast and she's hideous.

EUGENIE: I have the complexion of a 16-year-old...

BEATRICE: You should give it back then!

EUGENIE: ...and I'm intelligent!

BEATRICE: I've got 4 GCSEs.

EUGENIE: Well, I've got 5 ASBOs.

BEATRICE: I've got an A-levels.

EUGENIE: Well, I've got a spirit-levels!

BEATRICE: I've got a first class degree.

EUGENIE: Well, I've got a first class train ticket!

THE FOLLOWING BECOMES THEIR CALL SIGN.

BEATRICE: Oh so intelligent, and beautiful, we are...

EUGENIE & BEATRICE:  
(SHOUTING) Aren't we?! (AUDIENCE: No!) Rubbish!

***[SONG OPTION: (Theme - Aren't we pretty).]***

BEATRICE: Sister - come and look at this one over here...  
(ADLIB, PICKING OUT MEMBER OF AUDIENCE). Right,  
now, it's time rinse this man dry - no, not you  
[INSERT NAME OF AUDIENCE MEMBER] - but our new  
daddy... Daddy, oh daddy...

ENTER: BARON.

BARON: Beatrice?! Eugenie?! Is that you?

EUGENIE: Oh daddy! Nice to meet you. Are you ready for  
your shopping spree!

BARON: You don't look at all like your mother.

BEATRICE: That's a surprise. She was pretty, gorgeous and  
slim...

BARON: Exactly. But it's great to see you. And I bet you  
can't wait to meet your new step-sister.

EUGENIE: You already have a daughter? Well, you won't be  
needing her now.

BARON: Well, that's not really how it works...

ENTER: MAJOR. DRESSED AS TOWN CRIER.  
RINGING BELL.

MAJOR: Oh yay, oh yay, oh yay! I am Major Handsome...

BEATRICE: He's not shy, is he?!

MAJOR: ...a royal servant, from the palace. His Royal  
Highness Prince Charming, cordially invites all  
Wobblybottom residents to a festival in the  
forest, tomorrow. There will be stalls,  
fairground rides and the traditional vegetable  
flinging contest. Oh yay, oh yay, oh yay!

**END OF EXTRACT.**