Cinderella

Playground Stage Mini-Musical Spring 2020

Name

Role

1.____ 2.___ 3.___ 4.___ 5.___

6._____ 7._____ 8._____ 9.____ 10.____

Bring your script to class each week to receive a signature!

Cast of Characters

- 1. Cinderella
- 2. Stepmother
- 3. Portia Stepsister
- 4. Joy Stepsister
- 5. Christopher Prince
- 6. Queen Constantina
- 7. King Maximillian
- 8. Fairy Godmother
- 9. Harold the Herald
- 10. Helga the Herald
- 11. Lionel Steward
- 12. Charles Cat/Coachman
- 13. Dove Footman
- 14. Gus Mouse
- 15. Jaq Mouse
- 16. Perla Mouse
- 17. Sallie Mouse
- 18. Townspeople: Elizabeth, Anne, Mary, Margaret, Jane, Frances, Penelope, Alice, John, Albert.
- 19. Ball Attendees
- 20. Decorators

Musical Numbers

The Prince Is Giving A Ball - Herald, Helga, Lionel, Joy Portia, Stepmother, Cinderella, Townspeople

Impossible – Godmother, Cinderella, Charles, Dove, Gus, Jaq, Perla, Sallie

Cinderella Waltz - All

Stepsisters Lament – Portia, Joy, Stepmother, Ball Attendees **Impossible Reprise** - All

Scene 1 - The Market

Joy: (Offstage) But mother, why do we have to wear these silly looking hats?

Stepmother: Joy, how many times do I have to remind you and your sisters about the hazards of the sun?

Portia: But mother, look around! The only people wearing hats are the ladies of your age.

Stepmother: And your point?

Joy & Portia: BUT MOTHER!

Stepmother: Silence! Not another word (looking around) Where is that good-for-nothing stepsister

of yours?

Joy: Yes, where is she? Cinderella?

Portia: (A little louder) Cinderella?

Joy and Portia: CINDERELLA?

Stepmother: Girls! How many times have I told you not to yell in public? There she is now. Cinderella,

get over her right now and take our bags!

Cinderella: Sorry, Stepmother I had to pick up the vegetables at the grocer and...

Stepmother: Enough of this silly chit chat! Come girls, we still have errands to finish before we head

for home. (They exit except for Cinderella)

Cinderella: Cinderella do this! Cinderella, do that! Can you manage the hatbox Cinderella? Have you been to the butcher Cinderella? The butcher! Oh no, I forgot the butcher! (She starts to run and spills

all her packages)

Christopher: (The prince is dressed as a peasant in raggedy clothes.) Here, let me help you.

Cinderella: Thanks but I can manage by myself. (She gets up but drops all the boxes again)

Christopher: I see you can manage very well but you could still use a little help.

Cinderella: I guess you're right...have we met before.

Christopher: (panicked) I don't think so! I would have remembered you. I guess I have one of those

faces. Are you out shopping alone?

Cinderella: Oh, these are not for me. They're for my stepmother and sisters. They went on to the next

store. I don't mind I like to be by myself sometimes – to sit and dream.

Christopher: I know exactly how you feel. Dream of going to far away places.

Cinderella: Yes! If you could go anywhere where would you go?

Christopher: Well, I think first I would go to....

(Trumpets Sound)

Harold the Herald: Hear ye! Hear ye! By proclamation of the King and Queen. Tonight there will be a ball in the palace celebrating Prince Christopher's Birthday.

Helga the Herald: What he said.

Christopher: (To Cinderella) Don't let them see me!

Cinderella: What? Let who see you?

SONG: THE PRINCE IS GIVING A BALL

LIONEL: THE PRINCE IS GIVING A BALL!!

ENSEMBLE: THE PRINCE IS GIVING A BALL! THE PRINCE IS GIVING A BALL!

HELGA HERALD: HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS CHRISTOPHER RUPERT VWINDEMIER VLANDAMIER CARL ALEXANDER FRANCOIS REGINALD LANCELOT HERMAN

TOWNSPEOPLE: HERMAN?

HELGA: HERMAN.. GREGORY JAMES IS GIVING A BALL.

ENSEMBLE: THE PRINCE IS GIVING A BALL THE PRINCE IS GIVING A BALL!

ELIZABETH: SPREAD THE NEWS BOTH FAR AND WIDE THE PRINCE IS GIVING A BALL.

ANNE: THEY SAY HE WANTS TO FIND A BRIDE, HE MAY FIND ONE AT THE BALL!

JOY: IF ONLY HE'D PROPOSE TO ME.

PORTIA: I PRAY THAT HE'LL PROPOSE TO ME.

STEPMOTHER: JUST LEAVE THE HAIR AND CLOTHES TO ME!

(TRUMPETS)

CINDERELLA: I WISH A LOT OF THINGS AND NOW (TRUMPETS) I WANT TO GO AS WELL, BUT HOW?

MARY: I'LL WEAR A GOWN OF SATIN JADE.

MARGARET: AND ME I'M IN A PINK BROCADE.

PENELOPE: AND ME I'M IN THE SECOND GRADE.

ENSEMBLE: THE PRINCE IS GIVING A BALL. THE PRINCE IS GIVING A BALL.

HAROLD HERALD: HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS CHRISTOPHER RUPERT SON OF HER MAJESTY QUEEN CONSTANTINA CHARLOTTE HERMANTRUDE GUENIVERE MAZIE.

PENELOPE: MAZIE?

HERALD: MAZIE... MARGAREET ANN IS GIVING A BALL!

ENSEMBLE: THE PRINCE IS GIVING A BALL! THE PRINCE IS GIVING A BALL!!

JANE: I WISH I'D BEEN A NEATER GIRL.

(TRUMPETS)

FRANCES: I WISH I'D BEEN A SWEETER GIRL.

(TRUMPETS)

ALICE: I WISH I WERE A BOLDER GIRL

ELIZABETH: I WISH I WERE A YOUNGER GIRL.

PENELOPE: I WISH I WERE AN OLDER GIRL.

ENSEMBLE: THE PRINCE IS GIVING A BALL! THE PRINCE IS GIVING A BALL!!

LIONEL: HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS CHRISTOPHER RUPERT SON OF HIS MAJESTY KING MAXIMILLIAN GODFREE LADESLOUS LEAPOLT SYDNEY

ENSEMBLE: SYDNEY?

HELGA AND HAROLD: SYDNEY... FREDERICK JOHN IS GIVING A BALL.

ENSEMBLE: THE PRINCE IS GIVING A BALL! THE PRINCE IS GIVING A BALL! THE PRINCE IS GIVING A BALL!

Stepmother: CINDERELLA! Let's go, we have a lot to do before tonight.

Cinderella: Coming!

Christopher: Cinderella...that's a strange name. There must be a great story behind it.

Cinderella: My dad said he gave me the name because I was always playing in the fireplace when I was very young.

Stepmother & Sisters: CINDERELLA!

Cinderella: I'm sorry I have to go. Thank you for the help!

Christopher: You're welcome. It was nice to meet... you! (Before he can finish she is gone)

SCENE 2 - The Palace

Lionel: Is there anything else that you need for the ball tonight sire?

King: I believe that should be everything, Lionel.

Queen: Have you sent out all the invitations?

Lionel: Yes, your highness. All the citizens of the town have been invited to Christopher's celebration.

King: Speaking of Christopher, is he awake yet?

Lionel: I....er....have not seen him yet this morning.

Queen: Well go and awaken him and bring him here. We have things to discuss with him.

Lionel: But...Iuh...

King & Queen: NOW

Lionel: Yes your highness' (He crosses away from the king and queen) what am I to do? The prince isn't even in the palace. What would his parents do it they knew he was outside of the palace parading around as a commoner? Where is that boy????

Christopher: What's your problem Lionel?

Lionel: Your parents wish to see you....NOW.

Christopher: I wish to see them now.

Queen: Ah Christopher, did you sleep well?

Christopher: Mother I...

King: You know son, you are not setting a very good example by sleeping in so late.

Christopher: Father I...

Queen: Christopher, tuck in your shirt and look presentable when you speak to your father.

Christopher: Mother...

King: Chris, don't speak to you mother in that tone of voice.

Christopher: Father...

Queen: Chris, don't talk to your father that way...

King: I knew we should have sent him away to military school. But noooooo! You had to have your

way.

Queen: My way? If it had been left up to you, little Chris would have...

Christopher: Can't you stop talking for one minute? You treat me like a child. You tell me when to get up, how to dress, and what to ear. And now, you're even throwing me a ball to tell me who to marry.

King: Well, how else will you find a suitable spouse?

Christopher: Maybe I don't want to get married yet. Maybe I don't want to give a ball?

(King and Queen and all the decorators Gasp)

Queen: And what else would you do?

Christopher: Maybe...maybe I could travel. Go to exotic places and lands I have never seen. Maybe I could study art or poetry or singing?

King: SINGING??? Christopher, stop this nonsense.

Queen: Okay. Christopher, if we don't make you choose a wife tonight, can we still have the ball?

Christopher: Thank you Mother.

SCENE 3 - THE HOUSE

(Cinderella is running around the house helping the others while trying to get ready too)

Portia: (off stage R) Cinderella where is my cold cream?

Joy: (Off stage L) Cinderella where are my ribbons?

Stepmother: (Off stage R) Cinderella where is my nail polish?

(Stepfamily comes onstage ready to go to the ball)

Stepmother: I do believe that we are ready to go. Girls, chins up, stomachs in, and walk this way! (Cinderella follows) And just what are you doing Cinderella?

Cinderella: Going to the ball?

Stepmother: I think not.

Joy: NOT

Portia: NOT!

Joy: Why look at the way you're dressed!

Portia: You have chores to do!

Stepmother: Now girls, let's be off!

(Cinderella sits by the fireplace; she wipes tears off of her face.)

Cinderella: No wonder everyone treats me like they do. Look at me! I'm nothing more than a cinder girl. I'm so ugly.

Godmother: UGLY? Ugly is such an ugly word!

Cinderella: Who are you?

Godmother: I, Cinderella am your fairy godmother...the one and only.

Cinderella: Why did you come here?

Godmother: That's simple, to help you get ready for the ball.

Cinderella: The ball? I can't possibly go! Look at what I'm wearing? And how will I get there?

Godmother: Cinderella, do you believe in me?

Cinderella: Yes, but...

Godmother: No buts about it! Just believe and it will be! Now let's see, we will need a carriage.... (She looks out the window) How about that pumpkin out there? And a coachman...how about you (she points to Charles the cat) you'll do nicely! (Charles turns into a human)

Cinderella: Charles?

Charles: Whoa! That was amazing!

Godmother: And four mice for horses...1....2.....3.....4

Gus: Give me back my cheese you thief!

Jaq: I had it first!

Perla: Ummmmm, hey you guys....do you notice something different about us?

Sallie: Look! It's Cinderella! You always leave a little crumb for us at night. Thank you!

Charles: How can you possibly live here with those horrible ladies?

Cinderella: They're the only family I have...I don't know where else to go.

Charles: You could try ...(he has a coughing attack)...sorry hairball.

Jaq: What are we doing here anyway fairy godmother?

Perla: Weren't you listening? We are taking Cindy to the ball!

Gus: I've always wanted to be a horse.

Godmother: Now let's see...a footman and we will be ready! How about...you! (She points her wand at a bird overhead)

Dove: (Still flapping her wings) Did you need me fairy godmother? Oh I see...a special mission! Dove at your service m'lady!

Cinderella: But it all seems so...impossible!

Godmother: Impossible? Hah!

SONG: IMPOSSIBLE

GODMOTHER: IMPOSSIBLE, FOR A PLAIN YELLOW PUMPKIN TO BECOME A GOLDEN CARRIAGE. IMPOSSIBLE, FOR A PLAIN COUNTRY BUMPKIN AND A PRINCE TO JOIN IN MARRIAGE.

MICE: AND FOUR WHITE MICE WILL NEVER BE FOUR WHITE HOSRSES! SUCH FOL-DER-OL AND FID-DLE-DY DEE OF COURSE, IS--- IMPOSSIBLE!

CHARLES: BUT THE WORLD IS FULL OF ZANIES AND FOOLS

DOVE: WHO DON'T BELIEVE IN SENSIBLE RULES

BOTH: AND WON'T BELIEVE WHAT SENSIBLE PEOPLE SAY.

ALL: AND BECAUSE THESE DAFT AND DEWEY-EYED DOPES KEEP BUILDING UP IMPOSSIBLE HOPES, IMPOSSIBLE THINGS ARE HAPPENING EVERY DAY.

CINDERELLA:IMPOSSIBLE!GODMOTHER:IMPOSSIBLE!CINDERELLA:IMPOSSIBLE!GODMOTHER:IMPOSSIBLE!CINDERELLA:IMPOSSIBLE!GODMOTHER:IMPOSSIBLE

ALL: IMPOSSIBLE!

Godmother: okay, you're ready to go!

Cinderella: but godmother...what about....my dress?

Godmother: oh ha! You wouldn't think I would forget about that would you?

(Magic happens and Cinderella's dress is transformed into a ball gown)

CINDERELLA: IT'S POSSIBLE! FOR A PLAIN YELLOW PUMPKIN TO BECOME A GOLDEN CARRIAGE!

GODMOTHER: IT'S POSSIBLE! FOR A PLAIN COUNTRY BUMPKIN AND A PRINCE TO JOIN IN MARRIAGE!

MICE: AND FOUR WHITE MICE ARE EASILY TURNED TO HORSES! SUCH FOL-DER-OL AND FID-DLE-DY DEE OF COURSE, IS

ALL: QUITE POSSIBLE! IT'S POSSIBLE!

CHARLES: FOR THE WORLD IS FULL OF ZANIES AND FOOLS

DOVE: WHO DON'T BELIEVE IN SENSIBLE RULES

BOTH: AND WON'T BELIEVE WHAT SENSIBLE PEOPLE SAY

ALL: AND BECAUSE THESE DAFT AND DEWEY-EYED DOPES KEEP BUILDING UP IMPOSSIBLE HOPES IMPOSSIBLE THINGS ARE HAPPENING EVERY DAY!

(They go off to the ball)

SCENE 4 - THE BALL

(The King and Queen enter followed by all the other guests, except Cinderella. There is a line of girls for the prince to dance with.)

Portia: (Fake nice to the girl in front of her) Oh I love your dress! (She turns around to Joy) That is the ugliest dress I've ever seen.

Joy: Why are we even waiting to dance with him? Can't mother pull some strings and get us to the front of the line? Where is she anyway?

Jane: Isn't that your mother there?

Iov: Where?

Alice: Dancing with the prince! (Stepmother is dancing with the prince)

Stepsisters: MOTHER!

(Cinderella emerges and the music begins the prince gets away from the Stepmother and goes to Cinderella)

SONG: CINDERELLA'S WALTZ - DANCE SEQUENCE

Christopher: Have we met?

Cinderella: No your highness...maybe I just have one of those faces?

Christopher: Would you like to see the gardens?

Cinderella: Sure, I hear they are beautiful! (They exit)

SCENE 5 – THE GARDENS

Portia: Every moment we waste he is dancing with another girl!

Joy: Shhhhh, here he comes! (They pose like statues in the garden)

Joy: All right, I've had it up to here! Just who does she think she is? Are we going to let her walk in

here and steal our chance?

Portia: No!

Joy: Do we have a choice?

Portia: Not really.

Joy: 0y.

SONG: STEPSISTER'S LAMENT

BOTH: WHY WOULD A FELLOW WANT A GIRL LIKE HER?
A FRAIL AND FLUFFY BEAUTY?
WHY CAN'T A FELLOW EVER ONCE PREFER
A SOLID GIRL LIKE ME?!

JOY: SHE'S A FROTHY LITTLE BUBBLE WITH A FLIMSY KIND OF CHARM

PORTIA: AND WITH VERY LITTLE TROUBLE I COULD BREAK HER LITTLE ARM!

BOTH: OH WHY WOULD A FELLOW WANT A GIRL LIKE HER? SO OBVIOUSLY UNUSUAL? WHY CAN'T A FELLOW EVER ONCE PREFER A USUAL GIRL LIKE ME?!

PORTIA: HER FACE IS EXQUISITE I SUPPOSE BUT NO MORE EXQUISITE THAN A ROSE IS

JOY: HER SKIN MAY BE DELACATE AND SOFT BUT NOT ANY SOFTER THAT A DOE'S IS

PORTIA: HER NECK IS NO LONGER THAN A SWAN'S

JOY: SHE'S ONLY AS DAINTY AS A DAISY

PORTIA: SHE'S ONLY AS GRACEFUL AS A BIRD...

BOTH: SO WHY IS THE FELLOW GOING CRAZY?

ALL GIRLS: OH WHY WOULD A FELLOW WANT A GIRL LIKE HER, A GIRL WHO'S MERELY LOVELY?

WHY CAN'T A FELLOW EVER ONCE PREFER A GIRL WHO'S MERELY ME?!

GIRL 1: SHE'S A FROTHY LITTLE BUBBLE WITH A FRILLY SORT OF AIR

JOY: AND WITH VERY LITTLE TROUBLE
I COULD PULL OUT ALL HER HAIR!! HA HA HA!

ALL GIRLS: WHY WOULD A FELLOW WANT A GIRL LIKE HER, A GIRL WHO'S MERELY LOVELY?

WHY CAN'T A FELLOW EVER ONCE PREFER A GIRL WHO'S MERELY ME?

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THE MAN? WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THE MAN? WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THE MAN?!

(Midnight Bell Rings)

Joy: Oh great, it's midnight and have we even had a chance to talk to the Prince? NOPE!

(Prince goes running by with a shoe)

Christopher: Cinderella wait!

Portia: Cinder...wait a minute!

Stepsisters: MOOOOOTTTHHHHERRRRRRRRRRRRR!!!!!!!!

SCENE 6 - Cinderella is locked up

Stepmother: You aren't going anywhere Cinderella! How dare you! You have ruined the lives of MY daughters! How dare you deceive the King and Queen like that!

Cinderella: I didn't mean to deceive them. I just wanted to go to the ball!

Joy: You're never getting out of this one Cinderella!

Portia: You're staying in this house for the rest of your life!

(Knock on the door)

Helga and Harold: Here ye, here ye. Announcing Sir Lionel and Prince Christopher.

Stepmother: HURRY GIRLS. (They run frantically around cleaning and putting themselves together)

(Lionel enters with Christopher)

Lionel: Ah, hello ladies. We are here to inquire about another lady who might live in this household.

Stepmother: What other lady? It's just me and my two beautiful, smart, caring, considerate, wonderful...

Lionel: I get it.

Stepmother: Daughters.

Helga: I saw someone with you the other day at the market...a girl with soot on her face carrying boxes.

Christopher: Cinderella! Yes of course! Where is she? Cinderella? CINDERELLA?

Harold: I hear something inside this door! Stand back, I'll knock it in! (Cinderella emerges)

Stepmother: (lying) Oh...how did you get in here? I've never seen her before in my life!

Cinderella: She's lying. She has treated me like her servant since I was a little girl. I won't stand for it any more. I finally have the courage to go out and seek my own life. Stepmother, Portia, Joy, you can stay here and play your little petty games, I won't be a part of it anymore. Goodbye.

Christopher: Cinderella wait! Where are you going?

Cinderella: I don't know, off to travel to unknown lands. I don't need to dream anymore, I can go out there and do it!

Christopher: Can I come too?

Cinderella: Sure, maybe now you can stop dressing up in disguises to leave the castle.

(Stepsisters gasp and stepmother faints)

Lionel: Wait...I thought there was a wedding at the end of this story?

Cinderella: There's plenty of time for that later...come on Chris, we have a boat to catch! Fairy Godmother, could you give us a hand?

Fairy Godmother: I'm sure there's a vegetable I can turn into a boat somewhere! Goodbye!

SONG: IT'S POSSIBLE (REPRISE)

ALL: IT'S POSSIBLE! FOR A PLAIN YELLOW PUMPKIN TO BECOME A GOLDEN CARRIAGE! IT'S POSSIBLE! FOR A PLAIN COUNTRY BUMPKIN AND A PRINCE TO JOIN IN MARRIAGE!

AND FOUR WHITE MICE ARE EASILY TURNED TO HORSES!
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QUITE POSSIBLE! IT'S POSSIBLE!
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AND WON'T BELIEVE WHAT SENSIBLE PEOPLE SAY
AND BECAUSE THESE DAFT AND DEWEY-EYED DOPES KEEP BUILDING UP IMPOSSIBLE HOPES
IMPOSSIBLE THINGS ARE HAPPENING EVERY DAY!

(Bows)

My Character Track

SCENE 1: CHARACTER	ON/OFF
SCENE CHANGE JOB:	
SCENE 2 CHARACTER	ON/OFF
SCENE CHANGE JOB:	
SCENE 3 CHARACTER	ON/OFF
SCENE CHANGE JOB:	
SCENE 4 CHARACTER	ON/OFF
SCENE CHANGE JOB:	
SCENE 5 CHARACTER	ON/OFF
SCENE CHANGE JOB:	
SCENE 6 CHARACTER	ON/OFF
SCENE CHANGE JOB:	
SCENE 7 CHARACTER	ON/OFF
SCENE CHANGE JOB:	
SCENE 8 CHARACTER	ON/OFF
SCENE CHANGE JOB:	
SCENE 9 CHARACTER	ON/OFF
SCENE CHANGE JOB:	
SCENE 10 CHARACTER	ON/OFF
SCENE CHANGE JOB:	
SCENE 11 CHARACTER	ON/OFF

MY NOTES
