

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 if 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 eat. 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!
CINDERELLA: IMPOSSIBLE!
CINDERELLA: IMPOSSIBLE!

GODMOTHER: IMPOSSIBLE!
GODMOTHER: 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?

Joy: 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: Oy.

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 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: MOOOOOTTHHHHERRRRRRRRRR!!!!!!!!!!

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!
SUCH FOL-DER-OL AND FID-DLE-DY DEE OF COURSE, IS
QUITE POSSIBLE! IT'S POSSIBLE!
FOR THE WORLD IS FULL OF ZANIES AND FOOLS
WHO DON'T BELIEVE IN SENSIBLE RULES
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
