



Cinderella

by Amanda Craib

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PantoScripts Sample

Cinderella

Characters: Cinderella - our heroine

Buttons - man servant for the Hardup's

Baron Hardup - Cinderella's Dad

Target - policeman

Fritz - policeman

Madame Boursin - Step mother

Gorgonzola - ugly sister

Feta - ugly sister

Prince Charming - our hero

Dandini - Charming's man servant

Fairy Godmother - self explanatory

Villagers, Town Crier, Royal Aide

Act 1**Sc 1:**

THE SCENE OPENS ON A SNOWY MARKET PLACE WITH THE CHORUS BUZZING ABOUT BUYING AND SELLING.

Song 1: Chorus***Mr Blue Sky***

Woman 1: What a wonderful fresh winter's day it is.

Woman 2: It's a perfect market day.

Girl 1: And it's nearly Christmas!

THERE IS A ROYAL FANFARE.

Man 1: It's a Royal Aide

Royal Aide: Ladies and Gentleman. I am honoured to announce that His Royal Highness Prince Charming has returned from his travels to celebrate Christmas with his loyal subjects.

Girl 2: Has he found a bride?

Royal Aide: Unfortunately no. His Royal Highness has had no luck with the ladies thus far.

THE CHORUS GROAN AS DANDINI ENTERS

Dandini: Not from the lack of offers - he's too picky

Royal Aide: And you're starting to sound like his father Dandini.

PRINCE ENTERS BUT STAYS AT THE SIDE TO LISTEN IN ON DANDINI

Dandini: Well someone has to!

Prince: Oh Dandini, you worry too much! I'm not going anywhere and I will marry when I find the right girl.

Chorus: (bowing) Your Majesty

Prince: Hello everyone, I trust you are all well.

Chorus: Yes, everything's great, it's good to see you etc.

Prince: And it's good to be home, I've been away far too long and I won't stay away that long again.

Chorus: Cheer

Dandini: We should be getting back to the castle. We have much to arrange.

Prince: We do?

Dandini: Yes.

Prince: Oh, oh well then I have much to arrange. I suppose I better get going. I'll see you all later.

PRINCE, DANDINI & THE ROYAL AIDE EXIT.

Woman 1: It's exciting to have the Prince back for Christmas. They used to have magnificent balls at the palace for Christmas, I wonder if they will again.

Woman 2: Oh that would be exciting.

Man 1: Look here comes Cinderella.

Woman 1: Poor thing. She looks like she has the weight of the world on her shoulders.

Woman 2: No wonder trying to keep that big house going with no money.

Man 1: And waiting for her Dad to get back from abroad.

Woman 1: Let's try to cheer her up. Cinderella let's see a smile, it's nearly Christmas have you written your letter to Santa?

Cinderella: There's only one thing I want this Christmas and that's for my Dad to come home. He's been away for such a long time.

Man 1: I know dear but he is trying to make a better life for you.

Cinders: Oh I know he is, but I'd be happy just with him at home. Oh I'm sorry everyone. I know you're just trying to cheer me up; maybe I'll go and check to see if there has been any news from my Dad.

CINDERS EXITS

Woman 1: I hope she gets some news today

Girl 1: It would make her Christmas.

ENTER BUTTONS

Buttons: Hello everyone!

Chours: Hello Buttons

Buttons: Well hello there. How are you all? Sorry what did you say? Is anyone there? I said Hello (*audience response*) that's better! I better introduce myself, I'm Button's and I work at Hardup Manor, that's where Cinders lives with her Dad, when he's at home. I am the most important member of the workforce at the manor, well I'm the only member of the workforce at the manor and you'll never guess what! I'm Cinder's best friend, yes I am. She's really pretty

isn't she? Cinder's is the loveliest girl I have ever meeted and maybe one day if I work hard enough she will want me to be her boyfriend. I bought her a present for Christmas, have you finished your Christmas shopping? Oh I know sshhhhhhhh!!! Anyway like I said I've bought Cinder's a present and I wondered if you could do me a favour, could you? *(audience response)* Oh thank you. I have to hide this from Cinder's, she sooo good at finding things in the house, she's always saying 'Buttons, what's this you've been hiding from me', but enough about that! If I leave this gift here will you look after it for me? *(audience response)* You will! Ahhh you lot are great thanks. Now if anyone tries to take the present I need you to shout 'Buttons, quick', can you do that? Well let's try it out, I'll pretend to sneak up on the present and you have to shout as loud as you can 'Buttons, quick', let's give it a go! *(Buttons exits and then pretends to sneak up on the present, the audience shout)* Oh come on!! Is that as loud as you can shout? I'm sure you can do a lot better than that, let's try again *(repeat action)*. That's much better! Now I know Cinder's present will be safe! Talking about Cinders, where is she? I was sure she said she was coming to the market.

Woman 2: She's gone to check if there is any news from her Dad.

Buttons: Poor thing, she misses him so much.

CINDER'S ENTERS

Buttons: Well was there any news?

Cinders: YES! I have a postcard saying he should be home today! Buttons we better hurry and make sure that everything is tidy and ready for

his return. I can't believe it my Dad will be home for Christmas! Oh this is my favourite time of year!

Song 2: Cinders, Buttons & Chorus

The More You Give

CINDER'S AND BUTTONS EXIT. AT THE SAMEISH TIME TARGET AND FRITZ ENTER, THEY ARE TWO UNDERCOVER COPS WHO THINK THEY ARE MASTERS OF DISGUISE

Target: (official sounding) Well this is the place. Baron Hardup's ship has docked and now all we have to do is wait.

Fritz: (*conspirator tone*) All we have to do is wait.

Target: They will slip up sometime

Fritz: They will slip up sometime..... Eh Target.....

Target: Pardon?

Fritz: Sorry Detective Inspector Target

Target: What is it Constable Fritz?

Fritz: Who will slip up?

Target: (*annoyed*) Who do you think?

FRITZ LOOKS AT TARGET BLANKLY

Target: Only the people we have followed around the world trying to catch for fraud and stealing money

Fritz: Oh yeah them, em who are they again?

Target: (*shouting*) Madame Boursin and her daughters!

Fritz: Oh yeah!

Target: Fritz, this time we really have to catch them. I received an e-mail from the Boss while we were on the ship

Fritz: You did? Ooooooo what did it say?

Target: It was simple and to the point, (reads) 'Catch those women before the weekend or you're sacked'

Fritz: Oh dear

Target: Yes, oh dear. But I have a cunning plan.

Fritz: Oh Target, I should have known. You're so clever.

Target: I am thank you. I have decided we have to infiltrate the household.

Fritz: Infiltrate the household, fantastic, brilliant idea! What does it mean?

Target: We will go (dramatic pause) undercover.

Fritz: When did you get a blanket? That's not fair, I didn't get a blanket

Target: What? What are you talking about?

Fritz: You said you would be under a cover, well I can't do that if I don't have a blanket?

Target: Not under *a* cover! Undercover!! We need to disguise ourselves so people don't know we are police men!

Fritz: Well my Mum barely believes I'm a policeman, so that shouldn't be a problem.

Target: I can barely believe you're a policeman. But we need to find a way into that manor!

Fritz: So what are we going to be?

Target: Let's look around and see what we can do *(they join the chorus)*

Baron: *(off stage)* Whooooooooaaaaaaal! Watch out, clear the way! *(he drives in on a moped/electric scooter/segway)* What fun eh?

Chorus: Baron your back, you're crazy, nothing changes, Cinderella will be so excited etc.....

Girl 2: I'll get Cinderella *(exits)*

Baron: Yes I'm back from my travels. I have made my fortune and brought back a few other surprises for my dear Cinderella.

Chorus: What is it, what are the surprises, oh lucky Cinderella etc.....

Baron: All in good time! Now where is my little Cinders

CINDERS AND BUTTONS RUN ON. CINDERS HUGS BARON.

Cinders: Oh Daddy your home! I've missed you so much!

Baron: And I have missed you!

Buttons: Baron it's so good to see you!

Baron: Buttons I trust you have been looking after my little girl?

Buttons: Yes Baron

Cinders: He been very good to me Daddy.

Baron: And I have brought gifts back for you both. But first Cinderella I must let you in on a little secret, a surprise I have for you.

Cinders: Oh Daddy, I don't need anything now that you are back safe.

Baron: Cinderella, while I was on my travels I met a wonderful lady, Madame Boursin. She is such a special caring lady. We took walks by the Seine, rode camels to the pyramids and drank wine in the vineyards of Tuscany. Dined at the Northern Chippie (*local chip shop*)

Cinders: Daddy that sounds wonderful.

Baron: I'm glad you think so darling because I married her in Huntly. (*local town*)

Cinders: Daddy you got married

Chorus: Wow, that's amazing, that is a surprise ect.....

Buttons: Congratulations Baron.

Baron: Thank you my lad! But that's not the only surprise, Madame Boursin has two daughters! Cinders you have two stepsisters!

Cinders: Oh my goodness! Daddy that's wonderful! Buttons wont it be wonderful? Instead of you and me rattling around the house the rooms will be filled with family!

Buttons: Sound like fun.

Cinders: Come on, let's get the house ready for them!

CINDERS, BUTTONS & BARON EXIT

Song 3: Dames & Chorus

All About That Bass

Feta: Well this must be the place.

Gorgonzola: More tumbledown than des res.

Feta: Yes all of these houses certainly look like they have been 'Under a Hammer'

Gorgonzola: Well we haven't even introduced ourselves. I am Gorgonzola Boursin and for all you lucky men out there I am young, carefree and single!

Feta: And I am Feta Boursin I am also young, carefree and single, but with a lot more on offer!

Gorgonzola: That's if you like to buy in bulk!

Feta: I like that! Well if anyone takes you anywhere they should be aware that that they are handling defective goods that have been returned more than once!

Gorgonzola: You're just jealous that I got more attention from the sailors on the ship than you did!

Feta: Oh please girlfriend, that sailor you hooked up with looked like he'd washed the deck with his face

Gorgonzola: And I am sure to get more attention from the men here. Let's have a look at what we have! Well heeelllllooooo there! (*looking out at the audience*)

Feta: Looks like slim pickings to me.

Gorgonzola: Slim? Have you been looking in that funny mirror again?

Feta: Oh shut up you!! Let's see what we have here (*goes into audience*), I've found a nice strapping fella here! What's your name? (*audience response*) Well hello Mr??? Do you appreciate a woman of refinery and class? I'm like a good wine, full bodied and

Gorgonzola: And best stored in the dark! However, I have found a man of substance here!

Feta: He'd need to be on a substance to talk to you!

Gorgonzola: Ignore her! She's just jealous of my superior looks! Tell me would you like my company for dinner?

Madame Boursin: (Off stage) GIRLS!!!!

Gorgonzola & Feta: Mummy!

MB: (enters) Girls, where are you?? Oh I should have known in amongst the riff raff! Put down Ant and Dec and get back over here!!

Feta & Gorgonzola: Yes Mummy!! (run to join her on stage)

MB: We have no time for play, we have work to do! That stupid Baron Hardup will not know what's hit him when I'm done with him! Soon we'll have all his cash and the Baron will be left penniless and broken!!

Song 4: Madame Boursin & Sisters

Material Girl

Gorgonzola: Talking of money Mummy dearest, I need a new dress.

Feta: Yes and I want my hair re-done, I believe they have an Ultimate Hair and Beauty (*local hairdresser*) near here.

MB: Yes well, (handing over money) you'll have to be careful with that because the money we took from Alan Sugar is almost done! He may have said

Gorgonzola & Feta: You're fired

MB: Yes, thank you. But at least I got a fair share of his loot. I always get the loot.

Gorgonzola: Well we have expensive taste

Feta: Well it wouldn't such expensive taste if you didn't order seconds all the time!

Gorgonzola: Cheek! Well at least I don't drink like a fish

Feta: I like that, at least I don't need custom made shoes for those boats.

Gorgonzola: You're asking for it!

THEY START TO 'ROLL UP SLEEVES' FOR A FIGHT

MB: Girls, please, act with decorum.

Feta: (looking around the stage) Where's he?

Gorgonzola: I'd rather act with George Clooney!

MB: Girls! Enough of this. We should get to our new home. Oh, I wonder what this is here (walks towards Button's gift - audience reaction)

BUTTONS ENTERS - CHORUS ENTER DURING THE FOLLOWING ACTION WITH TARGET AND FRITZ AMONG THEM

Buttons: Thanks everyone. Hey you, leave that alone! Well hello there, you must be Madame Boursin and her lovely daughters (the sisters turn round) Oh well my mistake, sorry! I'll just go and look for them

MB: You numskull, of course I am Madame Boursin

Buttons: Oh, but where are your lovely daughters?

MB: Imbecile! These are my lovely daughters

Buttons: Are you sure, it's just they look like they've been left by the fire for a bit too long.

Feta: Cheek!

Gorgonzola: I like that

Buttons: Do you? I've a lot more of them like, when they were handing out books you thought they said books and went to the library (laughs then turns round to see MB & sisters scowling) oh right, yes, okay..... em do you have any luggage?

Feta: Yes that's it just there, get it to the house tout suite! Get a move on!

Buttons: Yes sir! I mean Mam, I mean I'll just get going (Button's exits)

MB: Come on girls, let's see what our new home looks like! (MB & sisters all exit)

TOWN CRIER ENTERS FOLLOWED BY CHORUS

Town Crier: Hear ye, hear ye I have a royal decree!

Hear ye, hear ye I have a royal decree!

All you wimen who are single

Should listen now to my jingle

Our Prince whom we know as Charming

His search for a wife is rather alarming

All the girls that he's dated so far have appalled

So he's decided to pick one tonight at a ball

Girl 1: Prince Charming's going to pick a wife at the ball tonight!

Girl 2: He's so dreamy

Girl 3: I've always wanted to be a princess

Girl 4: I'm going home to start getting ready!

Girl 1,2&3: Me to (the females run off)

Boy 1: Well that got rid of all the girls.

Boy 2: And just about everyone on stage

Boy 1: Typical Amateur Dramatic production, at least 4 girls to every boy!

Boy 2: It's great!

Target: They've all gone to get ready for the ball.

Fitz: Like a football?

Target: No you idiot, a dance, a formal dance

Fitz: Oh I love dancing me (a quick blast of a tune for Fitz to show off some moves)

Target: That's enough! We're supposed to be undercover!

Fitz: Oh yes, sorry

Target: I think I may have an idea to get us closer to Madame Boursin

Fitz: Oooooooooohhhhhh what's that?

Target: Well Madame Boursin will want one of her daughters to marry the Prince for his money.

Fitz: Yes

Target: And so she'll be trying to make sure they look as good as they can

Fitz: Yes

Target: Soooo we should disguise ourselves as beauticians and get into Hardup Hall that way!

Fitz: Fabulous! Well done Target

Target: Yes a rather cunning plan, even if I do say so myself. Come on let's get ready (they exit)

Boy 1: Well if everyone else is going we may as well pack up early (*closes his stall starts to exit*) Hey wait a minute what's this (*Cinders present - audience reaction*)

Buttons: Hey you - leave that alone! Thanks everyone! (*turns to chorus boy*) Just you get going!

HE EXITS LEAVING ONLY BUTTONS ON STAGE

Buttons: Well how are you lot getting on? Things are moving fast around here aren't they? This morning it was just Cinders and me at Hardup Hall and now the Baron is back with a new wife and two step sisters for Cinders, and I tell you they are already making her life a misery. As soon as they got to the hall they were bossing her around and getting her to run around after them. Poor Cinders doesn't know if she's coming or going and the Baron, well he's trying to keep everyone happy. So the next time that Madame Boursin and that two biling blisters come on I want you to do me another little favour. I want you to boo and hiss as much as you can. Can you do that for me? (audience reaction) Now we better practise, let me

hear you booooo (audience reaction) very good and now let me hear you hisss (audience reaction) not bad, not bad, but I think you can do better than that, after all if you have one good long hiss now, you won't need another one until the interval.

Baron: (off stage) Buttons, Buttons

Buttons: Here Baron.

Baron: Ah there you are my boy. I wonder if you can do something for me.

Buttons: Of course Baron.

Baron: Madame Boursin and her daughters have sent Cinderella out to the woods to get firewood, as they are accustomed to a warmer climate. I wonder if you could go and help her out a bit.

Buttons: Of course Baron.

Baron: Good lad - go and see if we can find her

THEY EXIT.

Scene 2

DANDINI & PRINCE CHARMING ENTER TO A WOODLAND SCENE.

Dandini: What a wonderful afternoon for a walk, wouldn't you say Prince Charming?

Prince: It is lovely Dandini. It's so good to be home with everyone again. I was so bored of all that traveling and parties.

Dandini: (over exaggerated pity) Oh dear, poor you! It must have been terrible

Prince: (not realising) It was and all those girls wanting to dance and

Dandini: (butting in) I'm sorry Charming, but if you want someone to feel sorry for you with your endless parties and girls then you're looking at the wrong man!

Prince: You think it sounds exciting?

Dandini: Duh! Yes!

Prince: But they didn't care about me, they just wanted to be a princess.

Dandini: It sounds wonderful! All those girls wanting your attention and everyone doing exactly what you tell them.

Prince: Everyone agreeing with you no matter what, no one telling you what they really think.

Dandini: Being able to do whatever you want whenever you want

Prince: Really, you think it would be fun?

Dandini: It sounds wonderful.

Prince: Then why don't you give a go?

Dandini: What do you mean?

Prince: We're of similar build and we look like each other a bit, why don't we swap sashes and you can be me and I will be you for a day.

Dandini: You mean it, I can be Prince for a day?

Prince: If you want to

Dandini: Want to?! Give me that sash!

Prince: It's going to be wonderful just to be normal for a day

Dandini: I can't believe it, everyone will have to do as I say!

Prince: Well get a move on you have a ball to organise!

Dandini: (bowing) Yes sir

Prince: I think it should be (bows) yes sir.

Dandini: Then you take the rest of the day off and I will see you later

Prince: (bowing) Why, thank you sir

Dandini: My pleasure

Dandini& Prince: This is going to be great!

Dandini: Till later.

Prince: This going to be great! No-one bowing, no-one calling me sir. I get to be just me! And maybe meet a girl who likes me for me and not just the idea of becoming a princess.

Song 5: Prince Charming

I Just Haven't Met You Yet

CINDERS ENTERS COLLECTING FIREWOOD

Cinders: Oh, hello there.

Prince: Hello

Cinders: (indicating sash) You work at the palace

Prince: (looking at sash) Yes that's right. I work for the Prince

Cinders: You must all be very excited getting ready for the ball.

Prince: (sounding a bit bored) Yes, the ball.

Cinders: You don't sound very excited, I think a royal ball would be very exciting.

Prince: Oh they're all pretty much the same, people bowing, boring conversation.....

Cinders: Beautiful dresses, the music, the dancing

Prince: You sound excited by the ball, are you attending?

Cinders: Me? Ohno, I have far too much work to do and anyway I wasn't invited.

Prince: Wasn't invited? But I thought everyone was invited.

Cinders: His Majesty has been away so long he must have forgotten about Hardup Hall, we're just outside the village.

Prince: An oversight I'm sure and one that can be rectified. I'll personally see to it that an invite is sent to your home. After all we can't have a ball without the most beautiful girl in the Kingdom.

Cinders: Oh my, aren't we a charmer

Prince: You must promise me a dance

Cinders: Well, I'm not a very good dancer

Prince: I'm sure that's not true, (he bows in front of her and offers his hand for a dance) My Lady.....

Cinders: You want to dance now, here

Prince: Why not?

A tune begins to play

Prince: You dance beautifully

Cinders: You really are a charmer

Buttons: (off stage) Cinders, Cinders, where are you?

Cinders: I better get back

Prince: Promise me a dance tonight first

Cinders: I promise

Prince: (kisses her hand) Until tonight

PRINCE EXITS AND BUTTONS ENTERS

Buttons: There you are, what have you been doing? Those sisters of yours are driving me crazy (pause) Cinders are you listening?

Cinders: (dreamily) That's nice

Buttons: Cinders!

Cinders: Oh Buttons, hi, where did you come from?

Buttons: Cinders are you ok?

Cinders: Oh Buttons, I've just met the most wonderful man!!

Buttons: (disheartened) You have?

Cinders: Yes I have and he works at the palace and he's going to send me an invite to the palace ball! Isn't that amazing?

Buttons: Yes amazing

Cinders: It's crazy!

Song 6: Cinders and Buttons

Crazy Little Thing Called Love

Cinders: Come on, let's get back to the house my invite might be there

THEY BOTH EXIT

Scene 3

OPENS ON THE TWO UGLY SISTERS AND MADAME BOURSIN IN HARDUP HALL'S KITCHEN

Gorgonzola: Well Mum it looks like you picked a dud this time

Feta: Yes he may be a Baron but he also seems to be barren of money

MB: Girls, girls calm down the situation is salvageable, it's always salvageable, have I ever steered us wrong before?

Feta: Nooo but....

MB: Gorgonzola?

Gorgonzola: No Mummy, but....

CINDERS AND BUTTONS ENTER

Cinders: Has there been any deliveries?

MB: No there hasn't. You've been ages and we're freezing! You need to get that fire going, come on hurry up!

Gorgonzola: Yes come on I'm needing a cup of tea!

Feta: And I want a bath!

MB: Your father wouldn't be happy knowing you have kept us hanging around in the cold.

Cinders: Yes Madame Boursin, yes sisters (Cinders lights a fire)

MB: You can tell this place has been lacking someone of taste for some time. This whole house needs redecorating, that silly painting in the entrance for example will have to go.

Cinders: But that's my Mother.

MB: Well now dear, it will need to be updated, you have a new mother now.

Gorgonzola: And a lovely new picture of us to Mummy?

MB: Of course dears.

KNOCK AT THE DOOR

MB: Buttons get that

Button: Yes sir, I mean Mam

THERE IS A ROYAL AIDE AT THE DOOR

MB: Well, who is it?

Buttons: It's um, it's, it's him

Feta: Who?

Buttons: Him

Gorgonzola: Who's him?

Buttons: Well you know, him

MB: Well for goodness sake, let *him* in.

ROYAL AIDE ENTERS