



# Cinderella

by David Swan

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**In loving memory  
of  
Andrew and Evelyn Burns**

## Suggestions for Musical Numbers

There is currently a revival of interest in 60's culture and the suggested musical numbers in *Cinderella* follow this trend. They are all *golden oldies* which have either been hits in the last couple of years, re-recorded by contemporary artists, or have been used extensively in films or in television advertising. They will, therefore, be familiar to both adults and children alike and will make the production "go with a swing"! However, it is quite possible to follow the more standard practice of using numbers from stage musicals instead, or a combination of the two.

There are seventeen numbers suggested here and to keep the running-time of the show down, the majority should *not* be performed in their entirety. Some can even be removed from the show if so desired. The least important numbers are marked with an asterisk\*. The information in italics gives the original recording artist, the songwriter(s) and date of publication.

<b>Song A</b>	Da Do Ron Ron <i>The Crystals. Spector/Greenwich/Barry. 1963</i>
<b>Song B*</b>	Yesterday Man <i>Chris Andrews. Andrews. 1965</i>
<b>Song C</b>	It's In His Kiss <i>Betty Everett. Clarke. 1964</i>
<b>Song D*</b>	Rock Around The Clock <i>Bill Haley &amp; his Comets. Knight &amp; Freedman. 1955</i>
<b>Song E</b>	The Wanderer <i>Dion. Maresca. 1962</i>
<b>Song F*</b>	Sweet Talking Guy <i>The Chiffons. Morris/Greenburg. 1966</i>
<b>Song G</b>	Come On Over To My Place <i>The Drifters. Mann/Weill</i>
<b>Song H</b>	Windmills Of Your Mind <i>Noel Harrison. Berman/Berman. 1968</i>
<b>Song I</b>	Let's Dance <i>Chris Montez. Lee. 1963</i>
<b>Song J*</b>	Let's Twist Again <i>Chubby Checker. Mann/Appell. 1960</i>
<b>Song K</b>	Will You Love Tomorrow? <i>The Shirelles. Goffin/King. 1961</i>
<b>Song L</b>	Let's Jump The Broomstick <i>Brenda Lee. Robins. 1958</i>
<b>Song M</b>	Walk Right Back <i>The Everly Brothers. Curtis. 1961</i>
<b>Song N*</b>	Walkin' Back To Happiness <i>Helen Shapiro. Schroeder &amp; Hawker. 1961</i>
<b>Song O</b>	Simon Says (Songsheet) <i>1910 Fruitgum Company. Chirprut. 1967)</i>
<b>Song P</b>	Da Do Ron Ron (Walkdown - reprise)
<b>Song Q</b>	Chapel of Love (Finale) <i>The Dixie Cups. Spector/Greenwich/Barry. 1964</i>

# Characters

<b>Cinderella</b>	<i>principal girl</i>	(F)
<b>Boris</b>	<i>Baron Fortune, her father</i>	(M)
<b>Zelda</b>	<i>Baroness Fortune, her stepmother</i>	(F)
<b>Lavatrina</b>	<i>her stepsister (dame)</i>	(M)
<b>Potterina</b>	<i>her stepsister (dame)</i>	(M)
<b>Buttons</b>	<i>the Fortune's butler</i>	(M)
<b>Charming</b>	<i>a prince (principal boy)</i>	(M/F)
<b>Dandini</b>	<i>his valet</i>	(M/F)
<b>Wanda</b>	<i>the fairygodmother</i>	(F)
<b>Trick</b>	<i>a witch</i>	(F)
<b>Treat</b>	<i>a witch</i>	(F)
<b>Pongo</b>	<i>a pig</i>	(M/F)

**Small speaking parts:** Wayne, Velma, Troy, Barbie and a Spider

**Chorus and Dancers:** Tourists, Witches.

*12 principals: 5 female, 4 male, 3 either*

## Act One

<b>Scene 1</b>	The Witches Den	<i>(front of tabs)</i>
<b>Scene 2</b>	Castle Fortune - Hallowe'en	<i>(full set)</i>

## Act Two

<b>Scene 1</b>	The Hallowe'en Ball	<i>(full set)</i>
<b>Scene 2</b>	A Midnight Chase	<i>(front of tabs)</i>
<b>Scene 3</b>	Castle Fortune - after midnight	<i>(as Act One)</i>
<b>Scene 4</b>	A Street at Dawn	<i>(front of tabs)</i>
<b>Scene 5</b>	Castle Fortune - the next day	<i>(as Act One)</i>
	Karaoke Night & Finale	

**Note:** *The staging of this pantomime has been kept deliberately simple: only two full-stage sets are required and all the link scenes can be performed front of house-tabs if necessary, though scenic cloths would be preferable. There is plenty of opportunity for elaborate and spectacular staging but it is equally suitable for a small-scale production. See Appendix A for fuller details.*

## Description of Characters

**Cinderella** should definitely not be played as helpless and pathetic: the audience should admire her, not pity her. She's cruelly treated but doesn't go limp in the face of adversity ... her sunny disposition and practical nature keep her cheerful and hopeful no matter what happens. She looks very scruffy at the beginning but this isn't due to poverty alone ... she is also a bit of a tom-boy. In this sense, her transformation isn't just one of appearance.

**Boris.** Baron Fortune is a dithery old gentleman with immaculate manners and a gullible nature ... his heart of gold has made him easy prey to unscrupulous gold-diggers! He has the dignity and poise of one whose family has been respected for centuries but is now rather care-worn both in appearance and character.

**Zelda,** the Stepmother, is wickedder than usual in this version: she is a witch. If she has a heart, then it's as black as magic she practices in secret. First appearing as an old crone, she later transforms herself into the glamorous, slinky Baroness. Not that her character changes ... she is cunning, cruel and calculating in both guises.

**The Ugliers.** There is a contradiction which exists in all pantomime versions of *Cinderella*: audiences should always love a Dame and yet the Ugly Sisters are cast in the role of "baddies". It is important that the actors understand this point and don't overdo the nastiness. An audience will laugh **at** a baddy but never **with** them and it is this shared humour which is the vital ingredient of any Dame's performance. Potterina is effervescent, giggly, empty-headed and slightly potty. Lavatrina is coarser, with a sharp wit and a tongue to match.

**Buttons** most important function is as a sort of daft big brother to all the children in the audience. He must be at ease chatting with them, cracking jokes, commenting on the action and be able to respond to a live audience. He is not necessarily tied to the script and can improvise when appropriate. He is also like a daft big brother to Cinderella rather than the more traditional role of would-be suitor.

**Prince Charming** would prefer kicking a ball to dancing at one! He is energetic, has irrepressible high spirits and is "one of the lads"... the kind of person who would inspire hero-worship among schoolboys. He also undergoes a transformation but it is love, rather than magic, that changes him. A principal boy with a difference: not just a pair of shapely legs!!

**Dandini,** the prince's valet, should be as much a parody of masculinity as the Ugly Sisters are of femininity. He is a macho *medallion-man* who'll chase anything in skirts and obviously believes that every woman he meets is putty in his hands. He is not a 'baddy' as such, but his greasy mannerisms should make him dislikeable.

**Wanda.** The Fairygodmother represents goodness and love, just as Zelda is evil and hate. But she isn't just a symbol nor does she just appear when a bit of good magic is required. She is an important character with a vibrant personality and definite sense of humour. A talent for impersonations would come handy, as you will see ...

**Trick and Treat** are a comic, dimwit duo ... characters new to *Cinderella* but traditional in pantomime. They are cocky and cheeky but without much grey-matter between their ears. Think of them as gum-chewing, juvenile delinquents and you won't go far wrong!

## Act One

### Scene 1

#### The Witches Den

*(This secret lair is a gloomy, cavernous cellar with stone walls hidden deep beneath Castle Fortune. A scenic cloth is preferable but it could be performed front of main-tabs with atmospheric lighting. There is cauldron onstage. ZELDA stands beside it clutching a large book of "Evil Spells" and a shopping list. She is dressed as an archetypal witch in a conical hat and a long black cloak, decorated on the reverse with a big "Z". The following speech should build up to a wicked crescendo so that the audience are goaded into jeering)*

**Zelda** When all the world is fast asleep  
Down secret passages we creep,  
Beneath the castle, dark and deep,  
To our secret witches den  
Hidden from the eyes of men ...  
*(WANDA tip-toes on D.R., puts a finger secretively to her lips and listens to ZELDA. She is dressed in a glittering fairy costume and carries a wand with a star on top)*

No tell-tale-tits to poke and pry,  
No peeping toms to peer and spy,  
Down here it's safe to go beserk  
On wicked spells and evil work! *(opens the book of spells)*

**Wanda** Boo! *(encouraging audience)*

**Audience** Boo!

**Zelda** What on earth's that awful din?  
Curses! *(to audience)* Who let you lot in?  
Don't you know it's rude to stare?  
Buzz off! This is a private lair!  
*(Sound of distant motorcycles approaching. ZELDA looks up)*

**Wanda** *(to audience)* Be brave of heart! Oh please don't go!  
Will you stay and help me through the show?  
*(repeat, if necessary, to get audience response)*

**Audience** Yes.

**Wanda** Together we'll make things turn out right,  
So don't be frightened ... just sit tight.  
*(Sound of motorcycles and laughter passing from one speaker to the other and back again ... ZELDA looks up and follows the noise with her head to give the impression of something flying back and forth above)*

**Zelda** *(calling up)* Trick and Treat! I need a hand!  
Bring your broomsticks into land!  
*(Enter TRICK and TREAT D.L., riding side-saddle on their broomsticks, which have headlights (torches taped to the shank) and "L" plates. They each wear one roller-skate, enabling them to glide across the stage on one foot and keep control with the other. Both wear black, witches costumes with "Hell's Angels" type motifs. Loud motorbike noises and beeping horns as they zoom across the stage, past each other, and back again, ZELDA jumping out of the way to avoid them)*



**Trick** Mind where you're flying!  
**Treat** Out of the way!  
**Zelda** Stop!  
**Trick** Careful!  
**Treat** Where's the brake??  
*(Screeching of brakes and crashing as they skid, collide with ZELDA and fall to the ground)*  
**Zelda** Clumsy clots!  
*(They get up and TRICK raises her hand like a schoolchild)*  
**Trick** Please Miss, it was her fault!  
**Treat** It wasn't, Miss!  
**Trick** Was so!  
*(They poke their tongues out and hold their broomsticks so that the "L" plates can be clearly seen by the audience)*  
**Zelda** Idiots! You'll never pass your flying test. You should learn your "Skyway Code". And switch those headlights off or your broomsticks will go flat.  
*(They switch the lights off and wave at the audience)*  
**Trick** Hello, everybody. I'm Trick.  
**Treat** And I'm Treat.  
**Trick** And this is Zel... *(ZELDA claps a hand over her mouth)*  
**Zelda** Silence! No-one must know who I really am. And don't be nice to them ... you're wicked witches.  
**Trick** No ... we're little angels.  
**Zelda** *(recoiling)* Angels!!  
**Treat** Yes ...  
**Both** Hell's Angels! *(rev-up their broomsticks, making imaginary motorbike noises)*  
Brrrm! Brrrm!  
**Zelda** Very good! *(gives shopping list)* Now here's a list of the ingredients I need for the Love Potion.  
**Trick**  
**Treat & Wanda** Love Potion?  
**Zelda** Prince Charming's coming to local town today and we're going to trap his heart. *(squeezes imaginary heart in hands)*  
**Trick & Treat** *(simpering)* Oooooo! Prince Charming!  
**Zelda** He's not going to marry you two hags!  
**Wanda** No! He'll fall in love with a girl in rags. *(ducks out of sight)*  
**Zelda** *(to audience)* Who said that?  
*(TRICK & TREAT switch their headlights on and kick-start the broomsticks: sound of motorbikes starting)*  
**Trick** We'll get the ingredients and meet you upstairs in the castle.  
**Zelda** Come in disguise. Nobody must find out that we're really witches. Mum's the word.



**Both** *(wave at audience)* Goodbye, Mum! *(prepare for take off)* Up! Up! And away!  
*(Motorbike engines revving as TRICK and TREAT zoom off L. ZELDA picks up the cauldron and moves L. WANDA enters R.)*

**Zelda** I'll boil the cauldron on the fire  
And conjure up my heart's desire!

**Wanda** You'll have to beat us first, I fear.

**Zelda** *(turns)* Wanda! What are you doing here?

**Wanda** All your wicked plans will fail:  
Good will win and truth prevail!

**Zelda** *(to audience)* The fairygodmother ... how I hate her!

**Wanda** Be off with you!

**Zelda** *(to WANDA, sweetly)* I'll see you later!  
*(aside to audience)* In the end tis I who'll reign supreme:  
She's forgotten one thing ... it's Hallowe'en!  
*(She cackles and exits D.L. with the cauldron)*

**Wanda** What was she saying?

**Audience** It's Hallowe'en ...

**Wanda** *(alarmed)* Hallowe'en? Are you sure? Oh dear!  
That's the wickedest time of year.  
What'll I do? All my fairy power  
Fades away at the midnight hour.  
I'll have to think up some kind of trick.  
We can still win but we'll have to be quick. *(raises her wand)*  
I'll be back soon ... now you run along  
*(waves wand and backs across stage as tabs start to open behind her)*  
Da do ron ron ron. Da do ron ron!  
*(Music. The tabs open on the next scene)*

## End of Scene 1



## Act One

### Scene Two

#### Castle Fortune - Hallowe'en

*(Many generations of the Fortune Family have lived in this ancient castle and at one time it must have looked sumptuously extravagant. But not any more ... the family's fortunes have obviously waned and all the decor and furnishings are a shadow of their former selves.*

*There is a front door with a large, cracked bell hanging above it. The bell, operated offstage, swings to and fro when there is someone outside and must be visible to the entire audience. Pinned to the door is a sign: "Castle Fortune, Tours £2". Beside the door is a coat-rack with clothes hung on it. There are three other visible exits: to a corridor, to the kitchen and upstairs. Clearly visible onstage is a wall-mounted candlestick which, when pulled down like a lever, opens the door to a secret passageway leading to the Witches Den.*

*There is large fireplace, which is used as an exit later in the show. A poker and tongs stands in the hearth. There is also a dining table onstage, covered with a patched, floor-length tablecloth. On top of the table is a bowl of fruit which includes an apple. A dinner-gong is set near the kitchen exit.*

*BUTTONS and CINDERELLA are onstage with the chorus of TOURISTS who have come to visit the castle. However, all the principals, apart from WANDA and PONGO, can join in the opening number, perhaps popping their heads on briefly to deliver appropriate lines ...)*

#### SONG A

*"Da Do Ron Ron"*

#### Ensemble

Anything can happen in a pantomime.

Da do ron ron ron. Da do ron ron.

You can meet a prince or be a doorbell chime

Da do ron ron ron. Da do ron ron.

Have a smashing time! At the pantomime!

Come and join the fun

Da do ron ron ron. Da do ron ron.

Lots of wicked witches you can boo and hiss.

Da do ron ron ron. Da do ron ron.

Two lovely ladies that you'll wanna kiss.

Da do ron ron ron. Da do ron ron.

You can boo and hiss! You can throw a kiss!

Come and join the fun ...

Da do ron ron ron. Da do ron ron.

Lend a helping hand and things'll turn out right.

Da do ron ron ron. Da do ron ron.

Rescue Cinderella: be a shining knight ...

Da do ron ron ron. Da do ron ron.

Shout with all your might! Things'll turn out right!

Come and join the fun ...

Da do ron ron ron. Da do ron ron! (x3)

*(The song should end with a blackout to separate it distinctly from the beginning of the scene. The lights return: only CINDERELLA, BUTTONS and the TOURISTS are onstage. BUT-*

*TONS is dressed in a grubby looking uniform with rows of large buttons down the front and a hat with a badge pinned to it saying "Guide". CINDERELLA is very grimey and is dressed in filthy rags. She wears unattractive spectacles and ungainly wellington boots. Her hair is tied back into a pigtail: a false hairpiece which can be removed. Preferably, her natural hair should be short. She is carrying a money-bag containing coins.*

*Among the TOURISTS is a caricature American family: WAYNE & VELMA, the father and mother, TROY & BARBIE the son and daughter. They are dressed in garish clothes and their behaviour is brash. The remainder of the chorus are a variety of nationalities and characters - see Appendix A for further suggestions*

*As the lights return, the TOURISTS are wandering around the room talking loudly to one another)*

**Buttons** Ladies and Gentlemen, have you all got your tickets? (*TOURISTS waves tickets*)

**Tourists** (*together*) Yes. Here they are. Got mine. You wanna tear it? Etc.

**Buttons** (*to audience*) And how about you? Have you all paid to come in?

**Audience** Yes.

**Cinderella** (*shaking money bag*) Oh good! Dad will be pleased.

**Cinderella**

**&** Welcome to Castle Fortune!

**Buttons**

**Buttons** (*to TOURISTS*) The tour is about to commence! If you'd care to join me. (*TOURISTS gather round*)

**Troy** Why? Are you coming apart?

**Buttons** I'll do the jokes, sonny.

**Barbie** (*to BUTTONS*) Mister! I wanna see the torture chamber!

**Buttons** All in good time. First I'd like to introduce myself. See if you can guess my name. I've got one, two, three, four ... ten buttons on my uniform. (*to himself, spotting stain*) Ugh ... and a bit of tomato soup by the look of it. (*to TOURISTS*) So what do you think my name is?

**Velma** Tomato soup?

**Buttons** No. (*to audience*) Do you know what my name is?

**Audience** Buttons!

**Buttons** That's right. (*waving to audience*) Hello, everybody!

**Audience**

**&** Hello, Buttons!

**Tourists**

**Buttons** (*imitating weak response*) "Hello, Buttons". You can shout louder than that.

**Troy** (*shouting*) Hi!

(*BUTTONS looks down on him disdainfully and pats him on the head*)

**Buttons** Not from where I'm standing you're not. (*to audience*) Try again! And this time open your mouths so wide, I'll be able to see down your throats what you had for your dinner. Hello, everybody!

**Audience**

**&** Hello, Buttons!

**Tourists**

- Buttons** *(pointing to someone in front row)* Beans on toast! Ha ha! Yes, I'm Buttons ... the butler. But just for today I'm your actual, official tour guide to this right royal residence.
- Velma** *(excited)* There's royalty lives here?
- Buttons** Of course. There's one standing right in front of you.
- Velma** Where?
- (TOURISTS all look round stage, not at CINDERELLA. Unnoticed, the door bell starts swinging to and fro)*
- Tourists** *(variously, together)* I can't see one! Who? Fibber! He's pulling our legs. Royalty, where? Let me see. You must be kidding! Etc.
- Buttons** *(pointing at CINDERELLA)* Here she is! *(grandly)* This is Lady Ella Fortune. *(CINDERELLA curtsies)*
- Velma** A Lady? Ha ha!
- (TOURISTS join in her laughter and point at CINDERELLA who looks hurt)*
- Buttons** It's true! *(to audience)* She's Baron Fortune's daughter, isn't she?
- Audience** Yes.
- Velma** Dressed like that?? *(more laughter)*
- Cinderella** I used to have nice clothes once upon a time.
- (Loud knocking)*
- Buttons** Excuse me.
- (Dashes to door and opens it. Enter BORIS, Baron Fortune. He is a very old gentleman and a bit dithery. His costume, though rather worn, should reflect his status. He doesn't notice the TOURISTS)*
- Boris** Why didn't you answer the door? I've been ringing the bell for ages.
- Buttons** Sorry. *(looks up at bell)* It must be broke.
- Boris** It's not the only one. *(pulls lining out of trouser's pockets)*
- Buttons** I'll see if I can fix it, Baron Fortune.
- (During the next section, BUTTONS fetches stool and stands on it to examine the bell, then gets down and goes outside: the bell swings noiselessly. He comes back in, closes the door, stands on the stool again and fiddles with the bell)*
- Velma** A real live Baron?
- Cinderella** Yes. My father.
- (WAYNE raises his camera. VELMA, TROY and BARBIE sieze BORIS and lean against him, posing for a photograph. The other TOURISTS babble to each other excitedly)*
- Boris** What the ...?
- Wayne** *(kneels in front)* Say cheese!
- Velma & Barbie & Troy** "Philadelphia"! *(grin from ear to ear)*
- (WAYNE takes their photograph with a flash. Other tourists immediately gather round Boris)*
- Tourists** *(variously, together)* Me next! Can I have your autogr'aph? I want a photo too! A real Baron! Out of my way! Back of the queue! Stop shoving! Etc.



*(BORIS breaks away and hides behind CINDERELLA. The TOURISTS continue to gawp and some prepare to take photographs)*

**Boris** Ella! Who are all these people?

**Cinderella** Tourists, Dad. *(jingles the money bag)* They've all paid to come in and see the castle, haven't you?

**Audience** Yes.

**Boris** *(seeing audience)* More of them!

**Cinderella** This is for you. *(gives him the money bag)*

**Boris** *(dismayed)* Oh no!

**Cinderella** We're so hard-up ... I thought you'd be pleased.

**Boris** I am, but ...

**Wayne** Watch the birdie! *(CINDERELLA and BORIS pose for the cameras)* Now say "cheese".

**Cinderella & Boris** "Dairylea"! *(they grin)*

*(Several flashes go off. CINDERELLA and BORIS resume their worried expressions and continue talking as if nothing has happened)*

**Boris** *(points at TOURISTS)* I am pleased. But your Stepmother'll go mad when she finds all these people here! You know how she hates peeping toms and nosey parkers.

**Cinderella** Where is she?

**Boris** Heaven only knows! She's been out all night.

**Buttons** I can't fix the bell. It's lost it's ding-dong.

**Boris** "Ding-dong"?

**Buttons** *(swinging arm to demonstrate)* You know the noisy bit. *(gets down from stool)*

**Boris** You mean the "clapper"?

**Buttons** What?

**Boris** Clapper!

**Buttons** Alright.

*(He applauds CINDERELLA. The TOURISTS join in. CINDERELLA bows)*

**Boris** No, no ... it's called a clapper. *(looks around)* We'd better try and find it.

**Buttons** Wait. I've got an idea. *(to audience)* Will you do us a great big favour? If you see that bell swinging to and fro, you all shout out "Ding-dong" at the top of your voices then we'll know there's someone at the door. O.K.? What do you shout?

**Audience** Ding-dong!

**Buttons** You'll have to shout louder than that.

**Boris** Why not try it with the button? *(CINDERELLA moves to door)*

**Buttons** Alright. *(presses buttons on uniform)* They don't work.

**Boris** No, the one outside.

**Cinderella** I'll do it. *(goes outside, leaving the door open)*

**Buttons** Wait for the bell. *(crosses to the door. The bell swings to and fro)*

**Audience & Tourists** Ding-dong!

**Buttons** Brilliant! *(he slams the door on CINDERELLA her and moves away)* Thanks a lot everybody.  
*(The bell swings to and fro)*

**Audience** Ding-dong!

**Buttons** What? Already? *(opens the door)*

**Cinderella** *(rubbing nose)* You locked me out.

**Buttons** Sorry, Cinders.

**Velma** I thought you said her name was "Lady Ella".

**Cinderella** *(awkwardly)* It is. But sometimes I get called "Cinder- Ella". *(goes to fireplace)*

**Barbie** What for?

**Buttons** *(to audience)* Do you know why? *(audience responds)* That's right. *(or "I'll tell you...")* Because her Stepmother makes her sleep in this fireplace among the ashes and cinders. Ahh! *(to elicit sympathetic response)*

**Audience & Tourists** Ahhhh!

**Buttons** It's a lot sadder than that! AHHH!

**Audience & Tourists** AHHH!

**Cinderella** Oh I don't mind really. The logs are a bit lumpy but it's nice and warm

**Boris** My poor little Ella. It's all my fault. I never should have married that woman. But she seemed so nice at the time ...

# SONG B

"Yesterday Man"

**Boris & Ensemble**

*(Boris sings the main lyric and BUTTONS, CINDERELLA and the TOURISTS do the backing-vocals. The song ends)*

**Boris** I've made up my mind. From now on I'm going to stand up to my wife ... and her two ugly daughters!  
*(The bell swings to and fro)*

**Audience** Ding-dong!

**Cinderella** Someone at the door.

**Buttons** I'll get it! *(goes to door)*

**Boris** I wonder who it is?  
*(BUTTONS opens the door, looks out and recoils)*

**Lavatrina** *(voice off)* Don't just stand there, Buttons!

**Potterina** *(voice off)* Give us a hand.

**Buttons** *(to audience)* Oh no! It's Baron Fortune's stepdaughters ... the two Miss Fortunes!  
*(Enter LAVATRINA and POTTERINA. They are inside the same costume: a hideous, voluminous dress. It has two sleeves, one for LAVATRINA's left arm*

*and one for POTTERINA's right arm respectively. Inside the dress, they should put their 'spare' arms around each others waist and have their adjacent legs tied together to help balance and co-ordinate their movements)*

- Potterina** *(pointing off)* Fetch those things in!
- Buttons** Yes, oh ugly ones! *(bows and exits backwards)*
- Uglies** Watch it! *(slam the door behind him)*
- Boris** Time for a sharp exit! *(starts to tiptoe away)*
- Lavatrina** *(to BORIS)* Where'd you think you're going?
- Boris** *(sheepish)* Er ... nowhere, my little chickadees. *(cowers behind CINDERELLA)*  
*(UGLIES move D.C. The TOURISTS point at them and laugh. The UGLIES put their hands on their hips)*
- Lavatrina** What's so funny?
- Potterina** We can't help it!
- Lavatrina** We're so **poor** ... we've only got one decent dress between us!
- Tourists** Ahhhh!
- Potterina** And all we've had to eat today is scrambled eggs.
- Lavatrina** Yes. One egg on the table and we both scrambled for it!
- Potterina** *(to BORIS)* Don't just stand there, Daddy! Introduce us!
- Boris** *(to audience)* This is Potterina.
- Potterina** My friends all call me "Potty". But you can call me any time! *(giggles insanely)*
- Boris** And this is Lavatrina.
- Lavatrina** That's "Lavvy" for short.
- Boris** Yes. These are the Ladies Lavvy and Potty.  
*(TOURISTS move forward with their cameras)*
- Wayne** Watch the birdie. *(UGLIES curtsey)* Now say "cheese".
- Uglies** Gorgonzola!  
*("Boing" sounds as the cameras break. TOURISTS look at their cameras and shake them)*
- Wayne** They smashed our cameras!
- Uglies** Cheek!
- Lavatrina** *(of audience)* Let's talk to this lot instead.  
*(They curtsey and end with a flourish and a drawn out giggle)*
- Uglies** Enchanted to meet you ... Oooooooo! *(they stand up)*
- Lavatrina** Look at them!
- Potterina** No manners!
- Lavatrina** You've got to bow and curtsey back when you meet Ladies, like what we are.
- Potterina** We'll do it again. Everyone on your feet.
- Lavatrina** Come on. Mums and Dads as well. All of yous. *(continue until everyone is standing)*
- Potterina** Now then. All the Gents bow like this. *(they demonstrate)*
- Lavatrina** And all the Ladies curtsey like this. *(they demonstrate and stay down)* And everyone says ...
- Uglies** Enchanted to meet you ... Ooooooo! *(flourish and giggle as before and then rise)*
- Lavatrina** You try it.



**Audience & Tourists** Enchanted to meet you ... Oooooo!

**Potterina** Rubbish! Do it again.

**Lavatrina** Ready? *(they join in this time)*

**All** Enchanted to meet you ... Oooooo!

**Lavatrina** Don't forget that. It's dead important. Especially when you meet Prince Charming.

**All** Prince Charming?

**Potterina** Haven't you heard? He's coming to *local town* today.  
*(Excited reactions from TOURISTS)*

**Lavatrina** The King and Queen think it's about time he got hitched, so they've sent him to scour the country for Miss Right. *(they preen themselves)*

**Cinderella** I can't wait to meet him.  
*(LAVATRINA grabs her ear. CINDERELLA drops to her knees in front of them)*

**Lavatrina** He won't fancy a grubby little minx like you.  
*(The door bell swings to and fro)*

**Audience** Ding-dong!  
*(POTTERINA grabs CINDERELLA's ear and drags her to her feet)*

**Potterina** Answer the door. *(CINDERELLA goes to door)* That'll be Buttons.  
*(CINDERELLA opens the door and BUTTONS staggers on, laden with bags of shopping and brings them to the UGLIES)*

**Buttons** Hello, everybody!

**Audience** Hello, Buttons!

**Buttons** Phew! This shopping weighs a ton.

**Boris** *(dismayed)* Shopping!

**Potterina** Of course. We'll never catch the Prince looking like this.  
*(LAVATRINA produces a long shopping list from their bosom)*

**Lavatrina** Let's check that we've got everything.  
*(The next section should be fast-paced. LAVATRINA calls out items, BUTTONS looks into the bags and the BORIS tries to interrupt ...)*

**Lavatrina** *(reading list)* Diamond tiaras.

**Buttons** Check!

**Boris** Diamonds? But ...

**Lavatrina** Emerald necklaces.

**Buttons** Check!

**Boris** Emeralds? But ...

**Lavatrina** Ruby rings.

**Buttons** Check!

**Boris** How did you pay for all this?

**Potterina** Cheque! *(waves cheque book at him & he takes it)*

**Boris** *(to CINDERELLA)* They stole my cheque book!

**Lavatrina** Golden garters.

**Buttons** Check!

**Boris** But, but, but ...  
**Potterina** Stop *butting* in!  
**Boris** But I can't afford all this ...  
**Potterina** Rubbish!  
**Buttons** I can't see any rubbish.  
**Lavatrina** Stupid! (*hits him*)  
*(Normal pace from here on)*  
**Boris** (*weeps*) I'll be ruined! (*CINDERELLA comforts him*)  
**Potterina** You know what they say ... a thing of beauty keeps you broke forever! (*preens herself*)  
**Lavatrina** (*reading list*) Horror masks!  
*(BUTTONS pulls two masks out of a bag)*  
**Buttons** What do you want these for?  
**Potterina** There's a Royal Hallowe'en Ball tonight at the *local venue* and we want to go as ugly monsters.  
**Buttons** You won't need these then!  
**Potterina** Cheek! (*hits him*)  
*(BUTTONS pulls out a giant tube of "Vanish" stain remover)*  
**Buttons** What's this for?  
**Lavatrina** That's a new deodorant.  
**Buttons** (*reading label*) "Vanish"?  
**Lavatrina** You rub it on and disappear ... then no-one knows where the stink is coming from. (*they laugh*)  
*(BUTTONS pulls out a large stick of paper glue that looks like a lipstick, e.g. "Pritt")*  
**Buttons** And what's this for?  
**Potterina** Lipstick.  
**Buttons** It says "glue".  
**Potterina** Yes ... one kiss and Prince Charming'll be stuck with us for life!  
**Lavatrina** You know what they say ... the way to a man's heart is through his lips.  
**Velma** What about his eyes? (*flutters eyes*)  
**Uglies** No!  
**Barbie** Or his arms? (*cuddles herself*)  
**Uglies** No!  
**Buttons** Or his ...?  
**Lavatrina** Definitely not!  
**Potterina** (*sings*) If you wanna know if he loves you so, it's in his kiss!

## SONG C

*"It's In His Kiss"*

Uglies &amp; Ensemble

*(The UGLIES do the main lyrics and everyone else does the sub-lyrics. The song ends. BUT-TONS picks up the shopping bags)*

**Lavatrina** (*to POTTERINA*) Come on. Let's go and try some of our new frocks on!  
**Potterina** Let's! (*to audience*) Toodleloo!

*(BUTTONS gives them the shopping bags and they exit upstairs, wiggling their bottoms in unison accompanied by a blast of sexy music)*

**Buttons** *(to audience)* What a pair! If you had a blind date with those two, you'd wish you were blind! Ha ha!

**Wayne** Say, when's this tour gonna start?

**Velma** I'm bored.

**Tourists** *(variously, together)* Yes. So am I. We've been here ages. Let's get on with it. We've paid our money. Let's see the rest of the castle. Etc.

*(As the tourists complain, the secret panel opens and ZELDA enters. Her entrance must be clearly visible to the audience, though none of the other characters are aware of her presence ... if the secret door isn't raised above the main stage level, then the other performers' positions should leave a clear line-of-sight.)*

*In one hand, ZELDA is clutching the "Book of Spells": she keeps the cover held close to chest. In the other hand is the cauldron with a long wooden spoon inside it. She sets it down and shakes her fist at the audience. During the following exchanges with the audience, she removes her witch's cloak & hat. We see that the hat actually has hair attached to it and underneath she is totally bald! She puts a attractive wig on to go with her glamorous, full-length black, evening gown, and throws the witches disguise inside the secret passage)*

**Audience** Boo!

**Buttons** What is it?

**Boris** What's wrong?

**Cinderella** What are you "booing" at?

*(Audience shouts out. ZELDA twists the candlestick to close the secret panel and picks up the cauldron)*

**Buttons** A witch?

**Cinderella** Where?

**Audience** Behind you!

**Zelda** *(shrieking)* How dare you call me names!

*(TOURISTS turn towards her voice and jump back, startled)*

**Audience** Boo!

*(The others try to quieten the audience as ZELDA strides slowly D.S., staring at everyone malevolently)*

**Cinderella** Shsh! It's alright ... it's just my Stepmother.

**Buttons** You know ... Baroness Fortune!

**Boris** My wife!

**Cinderella** She's not a witch.

**Audience** She is! Etc.

**Zelda** *(to audience)* Quiet, you little toe-rags!

**Buttons** *(to audience)* Wait a minute. I want to ask her something.

**Zelda** *(to Buttons)* Yes? *(smiles sweetly)*

**Buttons** You're not a witch, are you?

**Zelda** There's no such thing as witches!

**Buttons** Then what are you doing with that cauldron?

**Zelda** *(very reasonable)* That's simple ... it's Hallowe'en tonight ... and we'll need this to play "ducking for apples". *(sets cauldron down centre stage)*

**Cinderella** That explains everything.

**Buttons** *(aside to audience)* I don't believe her, do you?

**Audience** No!

**Buttons** *(to ZELDA, sticking leg out)* Go on ... pull the other leg, it's got bells on. *(holds leg up and shakes it)*  
*(The door bell swings to and fro)*

**Audience** Ding-dong!

**Buttons** It has got bells on! *(shakes leg again)*

**Boris** It's the doorbell. *(points to door)*

**Cinderella** I'll answer it.  
*(She opens the front door. Enter TRICK and TREAT, dressed as before but minus the broomsticks. TRICK carries a sack which she drops near the door. The door is left open)*

**Trick & Treat** Hello, everybody!  
*(ZELDA looks furious. All the others move into a terrified huddle at the other side of the stage)*

**All** Witches! Witches!

**Zelda** *(aside to TRICK & TREAT)* Nincompoops! I thought I told you to come in disguises.

**Treat** We are in disguises\*. *(\*for Scottish performances, see Appendix E)*  
*(TRICK and TREAT move towards the others)*

**Trick** You're not frightened of Trick *(points at herself)* and Treat *(points at TREAT)* are you?  
*(The others look relieved and gather around TRICK and TREAT during the next)*

**Both** *(chanting or singing)* Trick or Treat? Trick or Treat?  
 Trick or Treat for Hallowe'en!  
 When ghosts and goblins by the score  
 Ring the bell on your front door!  
*(They remove their hats and hold them out. Some of the TOURIST's drop sweets into the hats)*

**Zelda** *(aside to audience)* Very clever! No-one would ever guess in a million years that they're ... disguised as themselves! Ha ha!

**Audience** Boo!  
*(She ignores them, turns to close the door, spots the "Castle Tours" sign and rips it off the door angrily)*

**Trick & Treat** Trick or treat? Trick or treat? *(shaking hats)*

**Buttons** You're a bit old for trick 'n treating, aren't you?  
*(ZELDA slams the door and moves quickly to intervene)*

**Zelda** Of course they're not. *(pats TRICK and TREAT on head)* Dear little girls. *(TRICK and TREAT grin sweetly, showing large gaps in their teeth)* Wait over there and Auntie Zelda will give you a great big surprise.



- Both** Goody goody! We love surprises! (*skip girlishly over to door and eat some of the sweets that have been dropped into their hats*)
- Zelda** (*aside*) Now to get rid of this lot and finish the love potion. (*out loud*) Boris! What is the meaning of this! (*displays the doorsign and taps foot angrily*)
- Boris** Ah ... well dear ... we need the money ...
- Zelda** Fool! We don't need to do guided tours. After today all our money worries will be over. One of our daughters is going to marry Prince Charming.
- Boris** Did you hear that, Ella?
- Zelda** Not her ... the other ones.
- Buttons** He'll never fall for the Uglies.
- Zelda** (*picks up cauldron*) We'll see about that.
- Boris** So ... we won't be needing *this* money?
- Zelda** Of course not.
- Boris** Here you are Ella. (*gives her the money-bag*) Make yourself pretty for the Ball.
- Cinderella** Thanks, Dad.
- Zelda** No you don't! (*snatches money-bag*) She's not going to any ball.
- Buttons** (*encouraging audience*) Boo!
- Audience** Boo!
- Zelda** (*looking around for tasks*) There's far too much housework to do. (*looks at fireplace*) Ah yes ... go and fetch some wood for the fire.
- Cinderella** Alright. (*moves sadly towards door*)
- Zelda** And be quick about it!
- Cinderella** (*startled*) Yes, Stepmother. (*exits quickly through door*)
- Zelda** Buttons ... lay that table for tea.
- Buttons** But I've got to show the visitors round.  
(*ZELDA snatches the hat off BUTTON's head*)
- Zelda** Boris can do that. (*puts hat on BORIS head*) Run along, Boris. (*smacks his bottom*)
- Boris** Yes, dear. (*leading the TOURISTS off*) This way, Ladies and Gentlemen. We'll start our tour at the top of the castle in the West Tower ...  
(*The TOURISTS file off through the corridor*)
- Barbie** Aww! I wanna see the torture chamber!
- Troy** I wanna go home!
- Velma** Quit it! (*pushes them off*)
- Zelda** (*to audience*) Run along with the rest of them.
- Buttons** They can't go. They're the ding-dongs.
- Zelda** Oh, very well. (*moves to audience*) But you'd better keep your traps shut, or else!
- Buttons** (*encouraging audience*) Boo!
- Audience** Boo!
- Zelda** (*turning on BUTTONS*) Are you still here? Get to the kitchen at once! (*turns to TRICK and TREAT*)
- Buttons** Yes, Madam. (*pokes tongue out behind her back and exits to the kitchen*)
- Zelda** (*to TRICK and TREAT*) Now then ... did you get the things I sent you for?  
(*They nod and point at the bag, their mouths full of sweets*)

- Both** Mmn-mnn-mmmn!
- Zelda** Don't speak with your mouths full.  
*(She slaps them on backs. They swallow and choke. ZELDA moves to the cauldron, opening the book of spells. TREAT follows her, in step. TRICK picks up the sack)*
- Zelda** Hurry! Before anyone comes back. *(stops and TREAT barges into her)* Watch where you're going. Now to for the "Love Potion". Ready?
- Treat** Ready, chief!  
*(ZELDA strides about the stage reading out the spell, TRICK takes the ingredients out of the bag and TREAT stirs them into the cauldron. Although this whole section should be fast paced, care should be taken to display each of the items clearly to the audience)*
- Zelda** To make hearts throb and tummys gurgle  
Stir in a mutant, ninja turtle!  
*(TRICK displays large toy or cartoon cut-out)*  
To make ugly girls look real hot stuff  
Add some elephant's belly button fluff.  
*(TRICK shows a huge wad of discoloured cotton-wool)*  
To make him wail like an old tomcat *(TREAT miaows)*  
Drop in a dollop of fresh cowpat.  
*(TRICK and TREAT holds their noses while handling this ingredient)*  
To make eyes pop like a maniac's  
Mix in a pinch of maiden's earwax.
- Trick** Oh dear! I forgot it.
- Zelda** Keep still then. *(sticks finger in TRICK's ear)*
- Trick** Ow!  
*(A popping noise as ZELDA pulls her finger out and scrapes it over the cauldron)*
- Zelda** That should do it. Next ...  
He'll name the day and tie the knot  
*(TREAT interrupts, shoving a finger up her nose)*
- Treat** If you dig and delve for a great big ...
- Zelda** *(slaps her hand down)* No! He'll name the day and tie the knot  
If you dance with a daisy-chain round the pot. Daisy-chain please!
- Trick** It wouldn't fit in the bag ...
- Zelda** Wouldn't fit?
- Trick** ... so I left it outside.  
*(Doorbell swings to and fro)*
- Audience** Ding-dong!
- Trick** There it is now.  
*(She opens the door. Music. Enter Junior Dancers dressed as daisies. They skip across the stage, hand in hand, and form a circle round the pot)*
- Zelda** A giant daisy-chain! Ahhh ... aren't they cute? Are you ready? *(Daisies nod)*  
Well let's dance!

## Song D

*"Rock Around The Clock"**(change to: "Rock Around the Pot")***Zelda, Trick & Treat**

*(The song and dance ends. TREAT holds the door open and the daisy-chain skips off while the audience applauds. TREAT waits by the door, still holding it open)*

**Zelda** *(joining in applause)* An excellent ingredient! Well done! *(consulting the book)*  
And now the last ingredient ... To make sure the potion will not fail  
Mix it up with a fresh pigtail.

*(TRICK pulls a giant pair of scissors out of the sack)*

**Zelda** That's a pair of scissors ... not a fresh pigtail!

**Trick** I know, we haven't cut it off yet.

**Treat** *(calling off)* This way. Coochee, coochee, coo. There's a good boy.

*(Enter PONGO, the pig, through the door. He snuffles curiously around the stage. TRICK hides the scissors behind her back. TREAT shuts the door)*

**Zelda** *(exasperated)* Good grief! *(holds forehead)*

**Trick** *(proudly)* You can't get fresher than that!

*(She points at PONGO's tail. He makes a rude noise)*

**Zelda** *(holding nose)* It stinks!

**Treat** *(to PONGO)* Don't be rude!

*(PONGO burps again, puts a trotter over his mouth and hiccups)*

**Trick** An old woman give us him.

**Zelda** An old woman?

**Treat** She said she didn't want him anymore 'coz he kept making rude noises.

*(PONGO makes another rude noise. ZELDA runs her fingers angrily through her hair, lifting the wig up)*

**Zelda** It's a pigtail I want, not a whole pig.

*(PONGO backs away from her, frightened)*

**Trick** Keep your hair on. We'll soon cut it off.

*(Advances on PONGO with scissors poised)*

**Zelda** Idiots!

**Trick** Here, piggy-wiggy. It won't hurt a bit.

*(She lunges and PONGO runs away. Music: a short chase sequence with a few tumbles and collisions, interspersed with some of the following lines ...)*

**Trick** Don't let it get away. Grab it! Come back! I only want your tail. *(etc)*

**Zelda** Wait! Nanas! Stop! Nincompoops! Listen to me! *(etc)*

**Treat** Gotcha! Ow! After him! Pesky pig! *(etc)*

*(The chase finishes with the following ...)*

**Zelda** You don't understand! *(PONGO dashes towards her)* Ahhhhhh ... *(she lifts her skirts and PONGO runs through her legs and hides under the table)*

**Trick** This way!

*(TRICK follows: she dives through ZELDA's legs and then crawls on hands and knees looking for the pig)*

**Zelda** No!

**Treat** Wait for me!



*(TREAT dives through ZELDA's legs, knocking her over ... she sits on TREAT's back. TREAT crawls upstage on hands and knees. ZELDA tumbles off with her legs in the air, exposing a large pair of gaudy bloomers. TRICK and TREAT stand up)*

- Zelda** *(raging)* I'll get you for this! *(her legs flail about in a temper tantrum)*
- Trick** *(to audience)* Look ... she's getting her knickers in a twist! *(they giggle)*
- Zelda** Help me up! *(They do so. To audience)* And you can stop laughing as well!  
*(PONGO makes a rude noise and the tablecloth moves)*
- Treat** Listen!  
*(PONGO makes another rude noise)*
- Trick** He's hiding under the table. *(raises scissors and they start to tip-toe towards the table)*
- Zelda** *(grabbing their ears)* You numbskulls! *(pulls them back to cauldron)* Not that kind of pigtail. *(releases them)* The other sort!
- Treat** Oh, I see!
- Trick** Now I understand! *(picks up sack)*
- Zelda** *(to TRICK)* You've got one?
- Trick** Yes. *(feels in sack)* Here you are. *(gives her a book)*
- Zelda** A book?
- Trick** No ... it's a pig tale.
- Zelda** *(reading cover)* "The Three Little Pigs"!
- Treat** *(to audience)* It's my favourite. I love the bit when the big bad wolf huffs and puffs to blow the house down.
- Zelda** *(bashing them with book)* I'll blow you down in minute. Pigtail! Pigtail! Like what little girls have got. *(stops suddenly and looks at audience)* Wait a minute. Someone out there must have one.
- Treat** Yes! *(peers at audience)*
- Trick** *(snipping scissors in air)* Anyone fancy a hair-cut?  
*(The door bell swings to and fro)*
- Audience** Ding-dong!  
*(TREAT goes to answer it)*
- Zelda** Rats! Saved by the bell!  
*(TREAT opens the door, Enter CINDERELLA carrying a large, heavy bundle wrapped in cloth. TREAT leaves the door open and follows behind CINDERELLA, spotting her pigtail)*
- Cinderella** *(to audience)* Hello, everybody!
- Audience** Hello, Cinderella!
- Cinderella** Phew, this weighs a ton! *(sets bundle D.S., crouches down and starts to unwrap it)* You'll never guess what's inside.
- Treat** Look! *(points at CINDERELLA's hair)*
- Zelda** Perfect. *(to TRICK)* Go for it!  
*(TRICK tip-toes towards CINDERELLA with scissors snipping)*
- Cinderella** I can't wait to show you. It's the biggest one I've ever seen.
- Audience** No! Look out! Etc, etc.

- Cinderella** What is it? *(sees TRICK and TREAT who are now positioned either side of her)*  
Oh, hello. Are you two girls still here? *(she remains crouching)*
- Both** Yes. *(removes hats and hold them out)*
- Trick** Trick?
- Treat** Or Treat?
- Cinderella** I haven't got any sweets to give you.
- Treat** *(points at TRICK)* It'll have to be a Trick then.  
*(TREAT grabs her and TRICK starts to 'cut-off' the pigtail with the scissors by pulling off the hairpiece)*
- Cinderella** What are you doing! Ow! Don't!
- Trick** *(holding up hairpiece)* Got it!  
*(They dash across to the cauldron. CINDERELLA stands up and feels her head)*
- Cinderella** What have you done? Oh! My hair! They cut it off! What a horrible trick!  
*(Whilst CINDERELLA is saying this, ZELDA, TRICK and TREAT quickly chant)*
- All Three** *(over CINDERELLA)* Make sure the potion will not fail!  
Mix it up with a fresh pigtail!  
*(They toss the pigtail into the cauldron: a drumroll, the lights flicker, a flash & sound of an explosion. ALL fall down. ZELDA, TRICK and TREAT get up and jump around laughing gleefully)*
- Cinderella** Oh! What happened? *(gets up)*
- Zelda** It was just a little earthquake! *(to audience)* Wasn't it?
- Audience** No!
- Trick**
- &**
- Treat**
- Audience** Oh no it wasn't!  
*(Repeat this twice. During these exchanges, ZELDA moves to the fireplace, collects the poker and moves towards CINDERELLA, hiding the poker behind her back)*
- Zelda** Where's that firewood I sent you out for?
- Cinderella** *(nervously)* I did have some ... but I gave it away.
- Zelda** Gave it away? Firewood doesn't grow on trees you know!
- Cinderella** This poor old woman needed it.
- Zelda** An old woman? *(brandishes poker)*
- Cinderella** She was shivering with the cold ...
- Trick** *(to ZELDA)* Wait! You're not going to hit her with that stick.
- Zelda** It's not a stick, it's a poker.
- Trick** A what?
- Zelda** Poker!
- Trick** Alright! *(pokes CINDERELLA)* Take that!
- Cinderella** Ouch!
- Zelda** How dare you come back here empty handed?
- Cinderella** I didn't! The old woman gave me something in exchange. *(crouches over bundle and unwraps it)* Have a look. It's a real beauty.

*(CINDERELLA removes cloth to reveal a large pumpkin. ZELDA, TRICK and TREAT shriek and back away, horrified)*

**Zelda** Arrgh! Get that thing away from me! *(drops poker)*

**Cinderella** It's only a pumpkin! *(picks it up and walks towards them)*

**Zelda** I can't abide them! Hate them! Hate them! *(they back towards the secret passage)*

**Cinderella** *(to audience)* I thought we could carve it into a nice lantern.

**Zelda** Poisonous pumpkins!

**All Three** Arrrrgh! *(exit shrieking into the secret passage, unnoticed by CINDERELLA)*

**Cinderella** *(to audience)* Pumpkins aren't poisonous, are they?

*(BUTTONS enters from kitchen with a large cake on a tray)*

**Buttons** *(to audience)* Hello, boys and girls!

**Audience** Hello, Buttons!

**Buttons** I've just baked this cake. Brilliant, eh? I'll stick it on the table and we can have a bit later. *(sees CINDERELLA and stops beside the table, just about to lay the tray down)* Cinderella!! *(points with his free hand at her hair and splutters)*

**Cinderella** *(turning)* Oh, hello Buttons. What's wrong?

*(PONGO reaches out from under the table and takes the tray: a swanee whistle. BUTTONS moves away unconscious of what has happened. Guzzling noises from underneath the table)*

**Buttons** What happened to your hair?

**Cinderella** A nasty trick. *(puts pumpkin on the table)*

**Buttons** I bet it was that wicked stepmother again, wasn't it?

**Audience** Yes!

**Buttons** I'll fix her. Just you wait! *(A loud burp from under the table and cloth moves. BUTTONS turns to CINDERELLA in mock-shock)* Ella!

**Cinderella** It wasn't me.

**Buttons** You should say: *(fast)* "Pardon me for being so rude

It wasn't me it was my food

It just popped up to say hello

And now it's popped back down below.

*(Another loud burp and the tablecloth moves)*

**Buttons** You did it again!

**Cinderella** I didn't!

**Buttons** *(to audience)* I bet she's been pinching my cake. *(looks at table)* Where is it? I brought it in just now on a silver tray. *(a trotter appears from under the table holding out a empty tray. BUTTONS takes the tray automatically)* Thank you! *(steps D.S. and does a 'double-take' and looks frightened)* Oo-er! *(of empty tray)* Vanished! *(knocks knees together)*

**Cinderella** What's wrong?

**Buttons** This castle's h-haunted. A g-ghost's g-gobbled my g-gateau!

**Cinderella** Don't be silly.

*(Loud burp & tablecloth moves)*

**Buttons** *(clutches CINDERELLA)* Ooooo ... did you hear that?