

Cinderella Outgrows the Glass Slipper

Narrator 1	Cinderella	Butternut	Fairy Godmother 1	Fairy Godfather	Oscar
Narrator 2	Prince	Hazelnut	Fairy Godmother 2	Butler	Cat Jeeves

SCENE ONE: CINDERELLA'S KITCHEN

Narrator 1: Once upon a time there was a young woman named Cinderella, who lived with her stepmother and two stepsisters, Butternut and Hazelnut.

Cinderella: (Talking to herself) Cinderella, scrub the floor, polish this, scrub that . . . *(Petting her cat)* It's okay, _____, because someday it won't be long now before I leave this place. More than anything in the world,

Cat: Meows as if to talk to her. Rubs against her and puts her paw on her lap.

Cinderella: *(Talking to her cat.)* You know I love taking care of animals. *(Cat nods and purrs.)* I really want to become a veterinarian. But that takes money and money doesn't grow on trees. So, I better get busy.

Cat: *(Jumps up and plays by Cinderella as she works . . . nudges and helps.)* Meows playfully.

Narrator 2: So after she finished her chores each night, she would stay up late and mend the neighbor's shoes for money. She saved each penny so she could someday afford to follow her dream.

Narrator 1: Little did she know, however, that soon things were about to change forever. Because one day, as Cinderella was sweeping and dreaming about her career, suddenly ...

(Enter Fairy Godfather)

Cinderella: Who are you?

Fairy Godfather: Why child, I am your fairy godfather. I am here to grant your greatest wish!

Narrator 2: At last! Cinderella thought this was her chance to become a veterinarian.

Cinderella: Great! What I'd really like to do is become a . . .

Fairy Godfather: *(interrupting)* Oh, I know, I know. Don't worry about a thing. I've taken care of everything! You are going to ball tomorrow night where you will meet a handsome prince, fall madly in love, get married, have half a dozen kids *(Cinderella makes a face)*, and live happily ever after.

Cinderella: No, but, but . . . I want . . .

Fairy Godfather: *(interrupting)* There's no need to thank me, dear. I'm just doing my job. I've got to be off now. There's a prince who's having a hard time waking up Princess Beauty. I'll take care of everything and check in on you later. Toodahoo.

Narrator 1: And so the godfather left Cinderella to sweep and clean and think about many things.

Cinderella: I have got to come up with a plan to get out of going to the ball . . . so I can follow my dream. *(Cinderella exits, sweeping and thinking.)*

[Lights out]

SCENE TWO: STEPSISTERS' BEDROOM THE NEXT DAY

(Stepsisters pretend to sleep.)

Cinderella: *(Enters Hazelnut's room and shakes Hazelnut)* Hazelnut, it's time to wake up!

Hazelnut: Huh? Oh, you! Go away!

Cinderella: Say, Hazelnut, I was thinking. How would you like a great fairy godmother to help you catch that handsome prince at the ball tonight?

Hazelnut: Me? You think "I" need a fairy godmother? Why, the prince will take one look at this beautiful face and fall instantly in love. I don't need any help. Now go get my oat bran! I'm hungry. *(She goes back to sleep.)*

Cinderella: *(Talking to self/audience)* Time for plan B. *(Enters Butternut's room and shakes her.)*
Butternut! Butternut! Time to wake up!

Butternut: Go away! I'm still in my beauty sleep.

Cinderella: Say, Butternut, I was thinking. Wouldn't a fairy godmother be just the thing to help you for the ball tonight? Hmmm?

Butternut: Now why would I need a fairy godmother? Everyone knows I am the most beautiful woman in the kingdom. Silly girl. You've been spending too much time in the cinders again. Now run along and make my oatmeal!

Cinderella: *(snaps her fingers and walks out)* Darn!!!!

(Fairy Godmother 1 enters)

Fairy Godmother 1: Hello dear! How are you?

Cinderella: *(to audience)* Now what?! *(Then turn to Fairy Godmother1)* Where's Fairy Godfather?

Fairy Godmother 1: He ran into some trouble with a dragon, so he sent me. I'm on a tight schedule, so hurry, hurry. Its off you go to get ready for the ball. I already have your footmen ready. *(yelling)* Oscar! Jeeves!

[Enter Oscar and Jeeves, crawling on all fours,]

Fairy Godmother 1: *(to Oscar and Jeeves)* Get up! Get up! I keep telling you you're not dogs anymore! You're footmen for the coach tonight!

Oscar & Jeeves: *(Look at each other confused. Then realize and smile at each other.)*

Oscar: *(stands)* Woof.

Jeeves: *(stands)* Woof. Woof.

Fairy Godmother 1: *(pulling Cinderella off-stage)* Come on!

[Lights out]

SCENE THREE: THE BALL AT THE CASTLE, THAT NIGHT

Narrator 2: And so came the big day of the ball. All the women from the kingdom arrived wearing their finest clothes to impress the prince.

Narrator 1: The Fairy Godmother had created a beautiful new outfit for Cinderella along with a stunning pair of glass slippers.

Cinderella: I can't wear these glass slippers. I've made a comfortable pair of leather shoes from scraps saved from my customers. If I have to go to the ball, I can at least wear comfortable shoes.

Fairy Godmother 1: (*nudging and pushing Cinderella on stage*) Good-bye, dear. Have a good time now. I'll see you at midnight!

Cinderella: But I don't want to (*stop and look around and see that people are staring*) Oh, . . . Hello!

Butler: (*to Cinderella*) Announcing Ms, . . . , ?

Cinderella: (*to the butler*) Ah . . . (*stops and thinks*) Ms . . . Er-a-ble?

Butler: Ms. Erable! (*party goers clap briefly.*)

Hazelnut: (*pointing at Cinderella*) Hey! That girl looks awfully familiar.

Butternut: You know, you're right!

Prince: (*points to Cinderella*) Beautiful!

Hazelnut and Butternut: (*to the prince*) What?!

Prince: (*to Cinderella*) Incredible!

Hazelnut and Butternut: Wha ____?! (*exit off-stage, crying*)

Prince: (*to Cinderella*) Ms. Erable, I must say . . .

(Clock begins to sound. Clock sounds only to ten)

Cinderella: Oh, gosh, midnight already? Gotta run! (*exits off-stage, losing a shoe in the process*)

Prince: No, wait! It's only ten o'clock. I must know . . . (*Looks at the Butler desperately.*)

Butler: (*Points to where Cinderella ran.*) Don't just stand there . . .

(*Prince runs off-stage, chasing Cinderella*)

Narrator 2: The Prince ran after Cinderella, but it was too late. Cinderella was already well on her way home, assisted by her two trusty footmen, Oscar and Jeeves. (*Barks are heard from off-stage*)

[Lights out]

SCENE FOUR: CINDERELLA'S KITCHEN, TWO WEEKS LATER

[*Enter Cinderella, cleaning.*]

Narrator 1: Several weeks passed after the ball, and Cinderella's life was back to normal. She often thought of her narrow miss with the prince and was glad to be back working at her dream of becoming a veterinarian.

Narrator 2: Then one day, as Cinderella was in her kitchen sweeping, who should appear but . . .

[Enter Fairy Godmother 2, cautiously.]

Cinderella: *(to fairy godmother)* Oh, great. Don't tell me. You're a fairy godmother too.

Fairy Godmother 2: Well, yes. I've been sent by the head office. *YOUR* fairy godmother refused to come saying you are hopeless.

Cinderella: Look, lady. I never wanted to go to the ball. I don't like dressing up. I never asked your agency to get involved in my life. And I'm too young to get married to a perfect stranger, even if he is a prince!

Fairy Godmother 2: Well! What kind of princess are you anyway? You're lucky I don't turn you into a toad right here. I can see why no one at the agency wants to work here. I quit!

[Begins to exit, bumps into Prince, who enters.]

Fairy Godmother 2: *(to the prince)* Don't bother with her, dear. She's a lost cause. Can I interest you in a poison apple?

Prince: *(to Fairy Godmother)* Ah, no thanks! *(to Cinderella)* At last! I have found you!

Cinderella: *(to audience)* Can this day get any worse?

Prince: You didn't let me finish what I was saying at the ball. I've been searching for you for weeks! *(taking out shoe, lowering to one knee)* I've never seen a more beautiful pair of comfortable shoes.

Cinderella: Huh?

Prince: Your shoes! They look so comfortable! You don't know how long I have searched for a decent pair of shoes. You wouldn't believe the horrible shoes the royal shoe smith makes! All those diamonds and stuff... Yuck! I hear you are quite the shoemaker. I must have a pair. Please. I'll pay anything!

Cinderella: Now that's the first sensible thing I've heard from anyone in a long time. *Get up. Get up!* *(leads prince off-stage)* Let me show you my shoe shop.

Narrator 1: A week later, Cinderella delivered a brand new pair of shoes to the prince. After seeing them, the king and queen decided they wanted a pair, too, and within a month, Cinderella had enough money to leave home and go to vet school where she passed with flying colors.

Narrator 2: Her fairy godfather never returned to the agency. Instead, he joined the local tooth-fairy union and has been happily collecting teeth ever since.

Narrator 1: The fairy godmother was called upon by Hazelnut and Butternut to find them princes. Both girls eventually found husbands who cooked and cleaned for them while they sat around looking through magazines. And, as they say . . .

Everyone: Everyone lived happily ever after.