

J.C. Erhardt Memorial School
Makkovik

presents

CINDERELLE

CAST

Cinderelle
Motherelle
Nasty Nell
Betsy Bell
King
Prince
Fairy Godmother
Storyteller

Beth Ann Winters
Candy Andersen
Craig Mitchell
Grant Clark
Rory McNeill
Travis Dyson
Michael Andersen
Jody Strangemore

TEACHER

Sandra Button

*Jeffrey Power
Spruce Park Elem.
Gr. 4*

*Woodell Curl
Gr. 9
Henry Gordon Academy*



STORYTELLER

Hello everyone!
Sit back and relax we have a tale to tell,
About a poor ol Northern gal named Cinderelle.
Our story begins as you should know
In a far away place of ice and snow
There were no dragons to hunt in this land,
so caribou were of a great demand.
The king was happy in his palace of ice,
But his son the Prince would make you think twice.
The Prince would hunt all year round
And never think of settling down.
This bothered the King
Who in the spring
insisted that his son should wear a wedding ring.
So goes the tale of Cinderelle
And here's the King with more to tell.

(King walks in center and walks back and forth)

KING

Hello everyone! I am the famous King Charming. This is a wonderful Northern Kingdom with lots to offer to everyone. But right now I am bothered. Do you know why I am bothered! Don't you know about my son? As we all know one doesn't live forever and soon my son will be taking my place. The trouble is, what's a king without a Queen? All he's interested in is hunting, hunting, hunting caribou! If we could find a lady with antlers he'd have his wife. That's if he could marry her before he shot her! Oh sons!! Here I'll let you meet him! Prince Charming come here.

(Prince enters in hurry and stands by King)

PRINCE

Hi dad! Ready for the big caribou hunt?

KING

See what I mean folks! Son, it's time we had a man to man discussion.

PRINCE

Okay dad, but hurry. I've got to pack the grub box.

KING

Son, it's time you started to think about your future. I'm not going to be King forever, one day you will take over.

PRINCE

Dad don't talk like that!

KING

No son. You will soon be in charge yourself. Here try the -----

PRINCE

No!

KING

Yes!

PRINCE

No!

KING

Yes!

PRINCE

No!

KING

(slaps son) Son I command you to take it. (Prince does)
Now how does that feel?

PRINCE

Hey! That feels pretty good!

KING

I'm not dead yet! It's time to start thinking about finding
a wife!

PRINCE

But dad I'm only 38!
(stamps foot)

KING

It's time you met some girls, son!

PRINCE

Can this wait till after the caribou hunt dad? Besides
girls are sissy!

KING

You have to meet girls! I'm going to throw a ball

(Prince interrupts)

PRINCE

I'm not in the mood to play ball dad. I want to hunt.

KING

Not that kind of ball you idiot! A big party with lots
of food, music and girls!

PRINCE

Ahh, sick dad!

KING

I proclaim a royal ball tonight at the Palace. Tonight
my son you will choose your bride.

(They walk away arm in arm)

STORYTELLER

Palace life it seems is going to change,
But for poor Cinderelle nothing is strange.
She scrubs and cleans and doesn't gripe,
About the conditions of her life.
You see she lives with her stepfamily three,
Who's rule is to work and never to spree.
This is how it used to bee,
but stepfamilies today are full of glee!
You be the judge of what you see,
Let's bring on the stage stepsister three! (Pss - I would
have said one, but it doesn't rhyme!)

NASTY NELL

(walks funny across the stage)

(poses in center)

Hello everyone! My name is Nasty Nell. I bet you haven't
seen anything so lovelier? How did I get this way you may ask?
Well, it takes lots of hard work in front of the mirror and eating
the right food. I have at least 3 chocolate bars a day! I think
I see a hair out of place. Let me fix it!

(Nasty Nell sits with mirror to fix hair)

STORYTELLER

Isn't she something!
Wait till you meet,
the rest of the family who think their so neat.
Here comes stepsister number two,
Open your eyes! Boy what a view!

BETSY BELL

(Walks funny and poses looking into a mirror)

Hello everyone! My name is Betsy Bell. You must be thinking how can two beautiful girls come from one family. Well there's a difference! I'm not only beautiful I am smart! I have whole continents of knowledge in my head! Go ahead ask me something!

PLANT

BETSY BELL

I think I'll just sit now and give my mind a rest. Oh how beautiful I am!

STORYTELLER

Now for the source of these ladies fair,
Here's Motherelle with combs in her hair!

(Walks funny and stands behind daughters)

MOTHERELLE

Hello everyone! Now you know where my daughters get their loveliness. Aren't they lovely? No one can disagree! They could win any beauty pagent blindfolded!

(Plant - that would be the only way they could win!)

(Family is disgusted)

NASTY NELL

Oh mother, I have dropped my eye compact! (said sarcastically)

BETSY BELLE/MOTHERELLE

Oh no! She dropped her eye compact! (said sarcastically)

ALL THREE

Cinderelle, oh, Cinderelle!

(Cinderelle enters carrying fire wood. She answers with true sincerity)

CINDERELLE

Yes, what can I do for my lovely family?

NASTY NELL

Oh Cinderelle. You have to help me! I dropped my eye compact! Please hurry!

BETSY BELL

Yes Cinderelle, do hurry! Oh my goodness I dropped my mirror! I hope it hasn't broken!

ALL THREE

Cinderelle, she/I have dropped my mirror! Pick it up.

MOTHERELLE

Cinderelle don't you have chores to do? Why are you out here playing around and bothering us? I want the bathroom scrubbed before you fix our lunch.

CINDERELLE

Yes of course Motherelle!

(She exists carrying wood, hunched over)

STORYTELLER

In the house all is well,

just at that moment they hear a bell.

Out by the door stands a dashing man,

With a hat on his head and a scroll in his hand.

(He knocks on the door)

MOTHERELLE, BETSY BELL, NASTY NELL

Cinderelle, Cinderelle. Come quickly someone's at the door!

CINDERELLE

Yes! Who is it?

MOTHERELLE

Who is it?

BETSY BELL, NASTY NELL

Who is it?

STORYTELLER

Open up! Open up! It's a message I bring

For all of you from the king!

CINDERELLE

It's a message from the King.

NASTY NELL, BETSY BELL

(Jumping up and down)

Squel! Squel! A message from the King! Squel! Squel!

(sit down fast)

MOTHERELLE, NASTY NELL, BETSY BELL

What can it be?

What can he want?

What kind of message?

STORYTELLER

Hear Ye! Hear Ye! one and all,
Our glorious King is having a ball!

NASTY NELL, BETSY BELL

(Jumping and dancing)
Squel, Squel!

STORYTELLER

All the maidens in our kingdom so fine,
Are invited to the Palace this evening to dine!
Each maiden shall have a wonderful chance,
To be in the arms of Prince Charming to dance!

NASTY NELL, BETSY BELL

(turning and dancing)
Squel, Squel.

STORYTELLER

The one he likes best shall be seen,
On his arm as our future Queen.

NASTY NELL (Chanting)

I'm going to marry the Prince! I'm going to marry the Prince!

BETSY BELL (chanting)

I'm going to be the Queen!
I'm going to be the Queen!

MOTHERELLE (excited)

A royal ball! We have to get ready! Cinderelle! Cinderelle!
Oh, where is she? Cinderelle! What took you so long! Get my
wigs and gowns and makeup! Quickly!

NASTY NELL (grabbing her as she walks by)

Cinderelle! I need my hair cut and my nose fixed! And

BETSY BELL (interrupting)

Cinderelle! Get me my platforms and my smelliest perfume!
And

NASTY NELL (hauling an arm)

I need my shoes and my make-up and

BETSY BELL (hauling other arm)

I need my make-up and hair combs and

MOTHERELLE

Cinderelle! Stop bothering your sisters! Come girls we
must prepare to meet the Prince! (they leave - Cinderelle follows)

STORYTELLER

Well, well, well. Those three nasty - elles
A really hard time gave to our Cinderelle
Gauging, pounding, fixing, pasting, sanding, polishing,
scrubbing and painting - All of this Cinderelle did,
And finally their ugliness was hid!

NASTY NELL

Now! How could he ever resist such loveliness?

(looks in mirror!)

BETSY BELL

Oh! Put your money where your mouth is sis! I just ate two tubes of Close Up!

MOTHERELLE

Remember girls! You are the product of me, so I am the loveliest! When we get to the Palace it's every girl for herself! Cinderelle! Cinderelle! Call the sled!

NASTY NELL, BETSY BELL

Cinderelle call the sled!

CINDERELLE

The sled is called dear Motherelle!
(The three turn to look at her and pause)

NASTY NELL

What do you call that?

CINDERELLE

These are the clothes my real mother left me.
(Sisters are laughing, slapping knees, pointing)

BETSY BELL

And where do you think you are going?

CINDERELLE

Why to the ball of course!
(They laugh louder!)

MOTHERELLE

Cinderelle don't be so foolish! You're too dirty and stupid to go to the ball! You would only spoil our chances because of the way you look. No Cinderelle you must stay home and clean the wood stove, beat the rugs and tidy the house. Come lovelies! The sled is waiting.

(Sisters are snickering and laughing)

(Cinderelle is still on stage with head hung down - sobbing)

STORYTELLER

Poor Cinderelle is left alone,
Everyone is gone, Nobody is home.
This is the moment you've all been waiting for,
Fairy Godmother come take the floor!
Tah dah!
Tah dah! (Louder)
Tah dah! (**Louder**)

FAIRY GOD MOTHER

Give me a minute! I can't find my wand!

(Fairy Godmother jumps out on the stage!)

FAIRY GODMOTHER

Tah Dah! Why Cinderelle! Why are you crying?

CINDERELLE

I'm ~~un~~happy because my stepmother and sisters went to the ball without me. (pause) Who are you anyway?

FAIRY GODMOTHER

I'm certainly not Karen Kain! I'm your fairy godmother!
Who else would pop out of nowhere carrying a wand? Let's ^{get down to business. I've} ~~come~~ to help you with your problems.

CINDERELLE

How can you help me? I'm not allowed to go to the ball.
I'm an embarrasment to my family!

FAIRY GODMOTHER

That's nonsense! You're Vanna White compared to those three.

CINDERELLE

Oh stop it! What do you want from me anyway?

FAIRY GODMOTHER

For starters, what's the time?

CINDERELLE

It's 8:15! Why?

FAIRY GODMOTHER

You still have plenty of time to go to the ball!

CINDERELLE

I can't go to the ball looking like this. They'll think I'm the maid or something!

FAIRY GODMOTHER

If you could have any dress from any place and in any style. What would it be?

CINDERELLE

Pink is my favorite color! It wouldn't matter as long as I looked pretty! Can you help me?

FAIRY GODMOTHER

You know I can help you. What size do you wear?

CINDERELLE

This dress is size 12.

FAIRY GODMOTHER

Okay, now for the tricky part. I need your help for this. When I say start, close your eyes and count to fifteen out loud. The louder we count the stronger the magic. OK - everyone start..

.....
.....

(Spinning Cinderelle goes offstage, rips off dress and comes back)

CINDERELLE

Hey what's happening!
(While being spinned)

PAUSE

CINDERELLE

Wow! Look at this dress! Now I can go to the ball! Oh, oh! I can't go without some shoes. All I have are these skin boots my mother made me!

FAIRY GODMOTHER

How do you feel about those boots? Do you like them!

CINDERELLE

Oh yes! I do love them! They were a gift from my mother!

FAIRY GODMOTHER

Well by all means wear them! They look good on you!

CINDERELLE

They do?

That's my honest opinion! Nothing magic about that!

CINDERELLE

How can I repay you!

FAIRY GODMOTHER

.50¢ would help. Clouds don't come cheap these days you know.

CINDERELLE

I don't have it! I need the money for a dog team!

FAIRY GODMOTHER

See those four snowballs and piece of board out the window!
Now everyone! This time it has to be louder! Let's close
our eyes and count to five! Ready, go!
.....

CINDERELLE

Hey, it's four white huskies and a golden sled! Thank you!
Here you can take my .50¢.

FAIRY GODMOTHER

Now you're ready to go to the ball WAIT! (to the
audience). You almost let me forget the most important thing!
What time does Cinderelle have to be home?

AUDIENCE MIDNIGHT

FAIRY GODMOTHER

Right! After midnight everything is normal! That's the
time magic disappears! Promise me you won't try to stay later!

CINDERELLE

No problem! I won't be late!

STORYTELLER

Meanwhile back at the Palace
People are having a ball.
There's eating, drinking and dancing -
A great time was being had by all!
Except Prince Charming!
Isn't that alarming!

PRINCE

Maybe if I'm quiet enough I can sneak away!

STORYTELLER

Our poor Prince Charming to our dismay
Isn't having a good time today!
But wait, here comes the King
But maybe a smile to our Prince he'll bring.

KING

Alright honey, I'll be back in a minute! (Turns!) Hi my
son aren't you having fun? Why aren't you dancing?

PRINCE

Hi dad! I'm just taking a break.

KING

Have you met a special maiden yet my son!

PRINCE

I'm working on it! (angry)

KING

Here comes one now son! Look she's a real beauty! Go and
talk to her, act cool and sophisticated - don't blow it!

NASTY NELL

Wow look there's the Prince. I'll knock him dead with my
beauty!

PRINCE

Hello!

NASTY NELL

Hello? Are you talking to me! Well of course you are!
You're real funny! Do you want to dance.

PRINCE

Yeah, sure!

(She takes lead position and shouts "Hit it!")

NASTY NELL

Do you like caribou?

PRINCE

Yes I

NASTY NELL

Don't you think I'm beautiful! Everyone thinks I'm beautiful!

PRINCE

Yes I do

NASTY NELL

Oh how wonderful! How absolutely wonderful!

PRINCE

Would you like a cup of hot chocolate. I'll go and get
you a cup!

(Prince runs off and Nasty Nell shouts "Wait for me!" and
runs after him).

(Prince walks out again and so does King)

KING

Don't go away sweetheart! There you are son! How was she?

PRINCE

A little too pushy!

KING

Don't give up son Hey wait here comes another one!
What a looker!

(King walks away)

BETSY BELL

Oh there he is! I'll knock ^{him} off his feet with my brains!
(Walks closer)

Hello!

PRINCE

Hi!

BETSY BELL

Do you know that dancing is a good form of exercise?

PRINCE

Yes I heard

BETSY BELL

Oh, just being here with you makes my knees weak!

(Grabs him and shouts "Hit it!" Tango comes on)

(Dancing around - winks to audience)

BETSY BELL

Ohooooo! I think I may faint. I hope someone catches me....
..... (She slowly fall. He catches her but struggles to keep
her up!)

PRINCE

Say, would you like a cup of hot chocolate?

(He drops her and runs off)

(She jumps up and runs after him)

PRINCE

(reenters)

Wow! That was a tough one!

STORYTELLER

The time is running out it seems,
For our poor Prince Charming to find his Queen!
He's more depressed than ever before
His chin it seems is draggin the floor.
But wait! Something's astir!
Could it be? Is it? Yes it's her!
Someone new has arrived at the door
In a golden sled pulled by huskies four!
A beautiful creature came out
And everyone there shouts
(Who is she?)
Does anybody know who she might be?
She's looking all around even at me!

(Cinderelle looking around, bumps into Prince)

CINDERELLE

Oh excuse me! I didn't see you!

(Each walk opposite sides)

PRINCE

Who is she?

CINDERELLE

I wonder who he is?

PRINCE

She's so nice and beautiful

CINDERELLE

He's so nice and handsome

PRINCE

She probably didn't even notice me!

CINDERELLE

He probably never noticed me!

PRINCE

Do you think she would want to dance with me?

(Walks towards her)

Hello, do you want to dance with me?

CINDERELLE

Nothing would please me more.

PRINCE

"Hit it"

(They dance doing the bump)

Wow! I didn't know girls could be so much fun!

CINDERELLE

You're so big and strong!

PRINCE

Thank you!

CINDERELLE

Can you tell me who you are?

PRINCE

Sure! I uh I'm uh I'm just one of the caribou hunters!

CINDERELLE

Oh! You hunt caribou! That's fantastic! My great grandfather did a lot of that too!

PRINCE

Want to have a cup of hot chocolate?

CINDERELLE

Sure I would love one!

(Walk off hand in hand looking into each others eyes)

STORYTELLER

Could it be true that they found each other,
Oh oh look out here's Motherella!
Is it her plan to burst their bubble
With her daughters two there could be trouble.

MOTHERELLE

Alright! Who's the wimp with the Prince?

BETSY BELL

I saw her! She's a real nerd!

NASTY NELL

She must have bribed him to dance!

MOTHERELLE

Girls! Let's go!

STORYTELLER

Meanwhile our happy couple have been having fun,
Dancing, talking and eating buns!
Oh, look! Here they come!
(Boy this rhyming is really getting tough)

(reenter)

PRINCE

I must have bored you with my caribou talk by now!

CINDERELLE

Oh no! I find it very interesting!

PRINCE

Say, those are nice boots, where did you get them?

CINDERELLE

My mother made them for me!

KING

(shouting)

Prince Charming! Prince Charming! Oh, there you are!
I leave you again!

CINDERELLE

Prince Charming! Why didn't you tell me you were Prince
Charming?

PRINCE

I didn't want to tell you right away, but I do love you
so! I must ask you an important question!

CINDERELLE

He loves me, but he doesn't even know who I am!

PRINCE

Will you marry me and be our Queen?

CINDERELLE

I uh I

STORYTELLER

BONG BONG

CINDERELLE

My answer is

STORYTELLER

BONG BONG

CINDERELLE

Oh, I can't stay

STORYTELLER

BONG BONG

PRINCE

What's the matter?

CINDERELLE

I have to go!

STORYTELLER

BONG BONG

CINDERELLE

Oh, I have to get home!

(Runs off!)

STORYTELLER

BONG BONG

PRINCE

Wow, she's fast. Where did she go?
(Finds her boot and holds it!)

STORYTELLER

BONG BONG

PRINCE

I don't even know who she is!!!

STORYTELLER

Our poor Prince! His lady love he thought he found,
But all he has left is a boot on the ground!
It reminds him of her, it's touch and it's smell,
He has to find her to make her his belle!

(King enters)

KING

What are you doing with that beautiful skin boot son?

PRINCE

Dad! (excited) I found her! The one dad! She's fantastic!
She's beautiful! She's I don't know who she is dad!
I don't know where she lives. All I have is this boot!

KING

You mean to tell me that the girl you love fits inside that
boot?

PRINCE

Ahh dad, just her foot! How can I find her dad? I need your help!

KING

I know what to do! Don't worry my son! Tomorrow we shall go to every house and try this boot on every maidens foot. The one it fits shall become your bride. We shall find your love!

STORYTELLER

The next morning in the house of Elle,
Everything is fine and well.
Cinderelle is doing her chores,
With a smile on her face like never before!
The mother and sisters are still uptight,
Who could have stole Prince Charming last night!

MOTHERELLE (followed by sisters)

What's with this secret smile?

BETSY BELL

Boy, I'd sure like to get hold of the twit that stole the Prince! I have no idea who she is!

NASTY NELL

Yeah, I sure would love to know as well! I'd sure stomp on her!

MOTHERELLE

Cinderelle, when you finish in here I want you to shake all the rugs!

CINDERELLE

Yes, of course Motherelle!

STORYTELLER

Suddenly with a flourish
Arrived the royal party in a hurrish
(I told you it's getting bad)
Knock! Knock!

MOTHERELLE, BETSY BELLE, NASTY NELL

Someone's at the door!

STORYTELLER

Make way for the king,
It's news he brings!

MOTHERELLE, BETSY BELLE, NASTY NELL (Bows/holds)

It's the king!

KING

Relax ladies! I'm here on a critical search for my son,
Prince Charming! This is my last hope!

STORYTELLER

Hear Yea! Hear Yea!
Last night the joyful search was won
By the Kings one and only son.
At the ball last night the girl of his dreams,
Danced in his arms! Oh, what a scene!

BETSY BELL

It's me! It's me!
(Boot flies away!)

NASTY NELL

Move out the way sis!

It's me!

(Boot flies even further)

CINDERELLE

Motherelle, is there anything else I can do?

KING

Who is that girl? She must try the boot.

MOTHERELLE

Oh no, your majesty. That's just Cinderelle.

BETSY BELL, NASTY NELL

Yeah, that's just ol' Cinderelle!

(King tries boot on Cinderelle)

KING

Look! It fits!

MOTHERELLE, NASTY NELL, BETSY BELL

It fits!?!

MOTHERELLE

Oh my favorite daughter! It fits!

KING

Prince Charming! Come here!

(Prince comes in and looks at her! Grabs hold of her!)

PRINCE

Oh, I found you! Come I will take you away from all of this wickedness and dirt! I will treat you with respect and love!

(King, Cinderelle and Prince walk away. Motherelle, Nasty Nell, Betsy Bell stand with faces dropped).

STORYTELLER

And that's our story of our Northern Gal Cinderelle,
Who now is known as the Queen Belle!