

**Junior Drama Group  
Henry Gordon Academy, Cartwright  
presents**

**“Cinderelle”**

**Cast**

**Storyteller..... Andrea Pardy  
King Charming..... Candace Dyson  
Prince Charming..... Ian MacDonald  
Cinderelle..... Samantha Holwell  
Nasty Nell..... Gary Pardy  
Betsy Bell..... Richard Dyson  
Motherelle..... Chad Green  
Fairy Godmother..... Shelli Dyson**

**Teacher Advisor**

**Patty Way**

## Cinderelle

### STORYTELLER

Hello everyone!  
Sit back and relax, we have a tale to tell,  
About a Labrador girl 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 seals were in very 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, one fine spring,  
Insisted that his son get 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 seals! If we could find a lady with flippers, 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 seal hunt?

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

**Prince** OK 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'll take over.

**Prince** Dad, don't talk like that!

**King** No son, you'll soon be in charge yourself. Here try the... *(tries his crown)*

**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't this wait 'til after hunting, Dad? Besides, girls are afraid to shoot seals!

**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** Ahhh gross!

**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 step family three,  
Whose rule is to work and never spree.  
This is how it used to be,  
But step families today are full of glee!  
You be the judge of what you see,  
Let's bring on the stage step sister three (psst I would have said one but it doesn't rhyme!)

**Nasty Nell** (*walks funny across the stage and poses in center*) Hello everyone! My name is Nasty Nell. I bet you've never seen anything as lovely as me. How did I get this way you may ask? Well, it takes a lot of hard work in front of the mirror and eating the right food. I have at least three 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 'til you meet,  
The rest of the family who think they're so neat.  
Here comes step sister 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'm smart! I have whole continents of knowledge in my head! Go ahead, ask me something.

**Plant** What is the current population of Cartwright?

**Betsy Bell** 624..... and three fractions! I think I'll just sit now and give my mind a rest. Oh how beautiful am I!

**Storyteller**

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

**Motherelle** (*walks funny and stands behind daughters*) Hello everyone! Now you know where my daughters get their loveliness. Aren't they lovely? No one can disagree! They could win any beauty pageant blindfolded!

**Plant**            *(Whispers to audience)* That would be the only way they could win!

**Nasty Nell**      Oh Mother, I have dropped my eye contact! *(Said sarcastically)*

**Betsy Ball/Motherelle**      Oh no! She dropped her eye contact! *(Said sarcastically)*

**All three**        Cinderelle, oh Cinderelle!

*(Cinderelle enters carrying firewood. 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 contact! 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 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 exits 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.

**All three**        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)* Yahoo! A message from the king!  
*Yahoo! (Sit down fast)***

**All three     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)* Yes! Yes!**

**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 and Betsy Bell start turning and dancing)***

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

**Motherelle     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     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 Cinderelle's other arm)* I need my make-up and my hair done 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! Get the Boat!

**Nasty Nell, Betsy Bell**     The Boat is already gassed up, dear Motherelle! *(The three turn to look at her and pause)*

**Nasty Nell**     What do you call that?

**Cinderelle**     There are the clothes my real mother left me.

*(Sister begin to laugh, slapping their knees and 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 unimportant 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, shake out the mats and tidy the house. Come lovelies! The boat 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 Godmother** Give me a minute! I can't find my wand! (*Fairy Godmother jumps out onto the stage*) TAH DAH! Why Cinderelle! Why are you crying?

**Cinderelle** I'm unhappy 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 embarrassment 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** 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** I do really love (colour).

**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 15 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*) 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 rubber boots!

**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? How can I repay you?

**Fairy Godmother**    Now you’re ready to go to the ball and you can ride with me in my boat. 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 were 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  
Maybe a smile to our prince he'll bring.

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

**Prince** I'm working on it! (*Angrily*)

**King** Here comes one now, son! Look, she's a real beauty! Go 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 really funny! Do you want to dance?

**Prince** Yeah, sure! (*She takes lead position and shouts "Hit it!"*)

**Nasty Nell** Do you like seal meat?

**Prince** Yes L.....

**Nasty Nell** Oh how wonderful! How absolutely wonderful!

**Prince** Would you care for some punch? I'll go 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 the King.*)

**King** 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. They dance around and she winks to audience*)  
Ohooo! I think I may faint. I hope someone catches me.... (*she slowly falls. He catches her but struggles to keep her up!*)

**Prince** Say, would you like a cup of punch? (*He drops her and runs off. She jumps up and runs after him. Prince re-enters*) Wow! That was a tough one! That ole doll can run!

**Storyteller**

The time is running out it seems,  
For our poor prince Charming to find his Queen!  
He's more depressed that 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 moat  
In an outboard powered wooden boat.  
A beautiful creature then came out  
And everyone in the whole place 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 walks 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** 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 local guys. I hunt seals a lot.

**Cinderelle** Oh! You hunt seal! That’s fantastic! My great grandfather did a lot of that too!

**Prince** Want to have a cup of punch?

**Cinderelle** Sure, I would love one! *(Walk off hand in hand looking into each other’s eyes)*

**Storyteller**

Could it be true that they found each other?  
Oh, oh, look out, there’s Motherelle!  
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 paid 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 not real fun.)*

*(Cinderelle and Prince re-enter)*

**Prince** I must have bored you with my hunting talk by now!

**Cinderelle** Oh no! I find it very interesting!

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

**King** *(Shouting)* Prince Charming! Prince Charming! Oh, there you are!

**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** *(to audience)* 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** Oh, I can't stay.....

**Prince** what's the matter?

**Cinderelle** I have to go!

**Storyteller**

**Bong Bong**

**Cinderelle** I have to get home! *(Runs off)*

**Storyteller**

**Bong Bong**

**Prince** Wow, she's fast. Where did she go? *(Finds 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, its touch and its smell,(ugh!)  
He has to find her to make her his belle!  
(*King enters*)**

**King      What are you doing with that beautiful rubber 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      Ahhh 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 in Cartwright and try this boot on every maiden's 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 mats!

**Cinderelle** Yes, of course, Motherelle!

**Storyteller**

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

**All three** Someone's at the door!

**Storyteller**

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

**All three** (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 ye! Hear ye!  
Last night the joyful search was won  
By the King's one and only son.  
At the ball last night the girl of his dream,  
Danced in his arms! Oh, what a scene!

**Betsy Bell** It's me! It's me! (*Boot flies away!*)

**Nasty Nell** Move out of 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.

**Sisters** Yeah, that's just ol' Cinderelle! (*King tries boot on Cinderelle*)

**King**            **Look! It fits!**

**All three**        **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 and Betsy Bell stand with faces dropped.)***

**Storyteller**

**And that's our story of our Labrador girl  
Whose life was changed as she danced and whirled  
Which goes to show and I now to tell  
You never know what will turn out well.  
We thank you for your attention tonight.  
We hope you enjoyed.  
To all Goodnight.**