

Henry Gordon Academy  
Cartwright  
presents

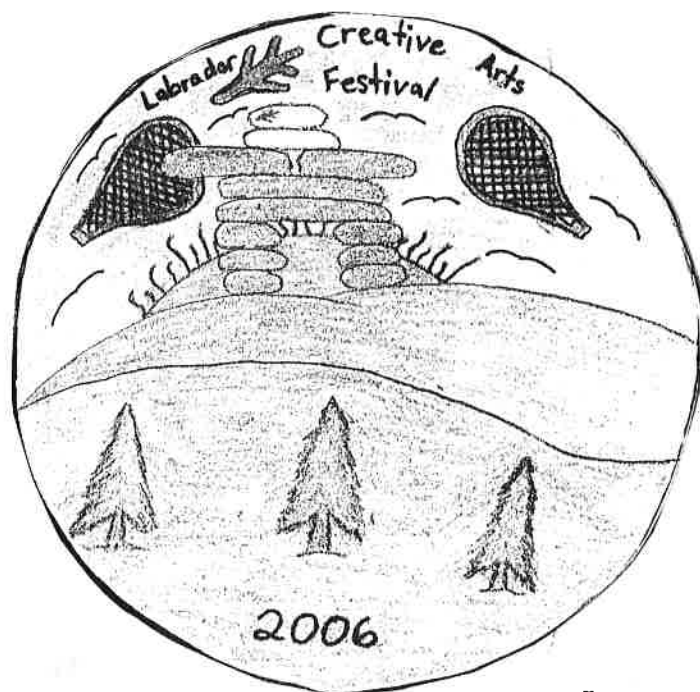
“A Modern Cinderella Story”

Cast:

Cindy - Shannon Clark-Holwell  
Stepmother - Megan Dyson  
Esmirelda - Shantel Bird  
Drucella - Kellie Ann Clark  
Reporter/Godfather/Rex Goudie- Ricki Dawn Morris  
Narrator - Sara Clark

Teacher Advisor

Sue Howell



Jonathan Learning  
Henry Gordon Academy  
Cartwright

## Scene 1

**Narrator:** In the fall of 2006, there was a young teenager slaving for her new family. Her name was Cindy. Cindy was being forced to pamper her careless sisters. She worked hard day and night without any rest.

*(Opening - Cindy on her hands and knees scrubbing the floors)*

**Cindy:** Oh those rotten sisters of mine. I do everything for them and all I get is ... well...what do I get? Nothing...nada...zero...zip!! I scrub these floors, I clean the walls, I wash the dishes, I scrub their clothes, I empty the pail, I cut the wood to keep their no good butts warm. Thanks? What thanks do I get? None.

*(Esmirelda and Drucella enter both eating popcorn spilling it while they are eating)*

**Esmirelda:** Oh Cindy! You missed a spot. I cant see my face in those floors yet.

**Cindy:** You wouldn't want to see your face in those floors! It's too ugly!

**Drucella:** Oh Burn!!

*(Esmirelda is very flustered)*

**Esmirelda:** Well, work harder or we'll tell mom on you and then you're in big trouble lady.

**Cindy:** I'm trying but I can't if you're screaming in my ears.

**Drucella and Esmirelda:** Don't be so saucy or we're telling mom on you.

*(Cinderella looking at audience)*

**Cindy:** So what!! Like my life can get any worse than this!

**Drucella and Esmirelda:** MOM!!!!

*(Stepmother enters looking quite snooty with her nose in the air)*

**Stepmother:** Oh just look at my beautiful girls. So elegant and poise.

**Cindy:** *(eyes wide open and head pops up)* REALLY!!!! YOU THINK SO!!

**Stepmother:** Good lord girl, not you!!

**Drucella:** Cindy is being quite rude mother.

**Esmirelda:** Yeah rude, really rude!!

**Stepmother:** Well, what shall we do about that? *(Thinking)* Hmmmmmm...

**Drucella:** How about she scrubs the swimming pool with a toothbrush.

**Esmirelda:** *(whining)* She should buy me something. She hurt my feelings. She told me I was ugly.

**Stepmother:** Fine. That's her punishment. Get to it Cindy. Not a moment to waste.

*(Stepmother, Esmirelda and Drucella exit stage and Cindy looks at audience with a disgusted, distraught look on her face as she continues to scrub the floors)*

## Scene 2

**Narrator:** The next day Cindy continued to do her chores. She cleans, scrubs and works very hard to please her step family. Cindy realized that she could do better than this.

**Cindy:** Why do I have to slave for them? I'm pretty, I'm smart and nice and yet I slave for them. I could be a rock star, a model, ummm... a doctor. Underneath all of these rags is a bundle of beauty!

*(Stepmother enters)*

**Stepmother:** What are you mumbling about now? And who are you talking to anyway? There's nobody listening.

**Cindy:** Stepmother may I please have a break. My back is aching and my knees are breaking from all this hard work. I can't stand the pain, it's just about got stomach turned.

**Stepmother:** Break, break, break! You're just going to have to deal with it because you don't get any breaks. Finish one chore and start another. There is always work to be done.

*(Stepmother exits)*

**Cindy:** *(to audience)* Yeah just watch me. *(leaves stage)*

**Narrator:** After thinking for a very brief moment Cindy decided it was time for her to sneak out and experience the outside world. She went to bed and assured that everyone in the house was asleep before making her escape.

*(Cindy crawls through window as if to escape from the house. She then walks around the stage for a moment looking amazed)*

**Cindy:** Wow! Ohhhh! Ahhh! This is amazing. Look at all the lights. So this is what I'm missing!

**Narrator:** Cindy continued exploring and enjoying her new found freedom. She happened to come upon a big crowd of people and decided to see what was on the go. She squirmed through the crowd and made sure she was able to hear and see everything.

**Reporter:** Welcome everyone. My name is Larry Winkles. And I have a very special announcement to make. Some lucky ladies will receive tickets to attend the charity dance to raise money for a new auditorium in Goose Bay. The special guest is the one and only Rex Goudie. All the important people will be attending. We will now start auctioning the tickets. Bids start at \$20.00.

*(Go through auctioning all the tickets, all the girls get one except Cindy. She's left there alone with the reporter.)*

**Reporter:** Hey what about you? I have one ticket left, you wouldn't have to bid very much.

*(Cindy hangs her head very disappointed.)*

**Cindy:** But I don't have any money. I'm a slave to my step family. I do everything for them and all I get is a roof over my head.

**Reporter:** Sorry lady. I can't help you. This is for charity so I can't give you the ticket.

*(Reporter exits stage. Cindy slumps to her knees and starts sobbing. On the way out reporter drops an envelope. Cindy starts walking offstage to go home and finds the envelope.)*

**Cindy:** *(calling out)* Hey mister, reporter man you dropped this. Are you there? Guess not.

*(Cindy opens the envelope and discovers a ticket to the charity dance.)*

**Cindy:** Oh wow, it's a ticket to the charity dance *(looks at the audience with a big smile)*. My dream will come true after all. This is my ticket to freedom and to finally get rid of my horrible family. *(Look at her watch.)* They soon will be waking. I must get home before they notice I'm gone.

*(Cindy crawls back into the window to get home.)*

### Scene 3

**Narrator:** The next morning, Cindy is busy preparing breakfast for her stepmother, Esmirelda, and Drucella.

*( Stepmother and Drucella enter and sit at the table. Esmirelda runs on stage screaming about what she found in the mail)*

**Esmirelda:** Mummy, Sissy look what we received in the mail today. Tickets for the Rex Goudie Charity dance.

*( Cindy' s head pops up)*

**Drucella:** Cindy doesn't get one. They' re only for beautiful, rich and important people, like us.

*( Cindy looks at audience slyly and grins)*

**Esmirelda:** WOW!! What will we wear? We must look beautiful!

**Drucella:** Fabulous Esmirelda! We will look absolutely stunning.

**Esmirelda:** Mummy, can we go shopping today? We have to find the most beautiful dresses. Just anything won' t do.

**Drucella:** We need something lacy...

**Esmirelda:** and puffy

**Drucella and Esmirelda:** and PINK!!!!

**Drucella:** Let's go, We have shopping to do!!

**Esmirelda and Drucella:** We have to spend some of Mummy' s money.

*( They jump up, take hands and skip off stage. Cindy looks sad)*

**Cindy:** But stepmother, what about me? Don' t I get to go?

**Stepmother:** Nonsense child. You don't deserve privileges like this!  
*(Stepsisters call out to stepmother)*

**Esmirelda and Drucella:** Mummy, Mummy quick, lets go!

*(Stepmother walks off stage. Cindy continues her chores)*

**Cindy:** Well little do they know that I have a ticket too and with or without their help I WILL find something to wear!

#### Scene 4

**Narrator:** It was the night before the party and Cindy was panicked because she still doesn't have a dress. What will she do? Can she manage to turn her rags into a beautiful, elegant dress?

**Cindy:** Oh No! What am I going to do. I have nothing fit to wear to the shed let alone a fancy shmancy dress for a charity dance with Sexy Remy as the guest of honor.

*(She puts on some rags & looks at audience)*

**Cindy:** What do you think? Not Good, Hey? *(She tries on more rags)* Oh No, What ever shall I do? *(She slumps to the floor)* Who am I kidding anyway? I'm just a slave and I won't ever be anything more. I'm not meant to be with those people. There's just no hope *(she wipes her eyes)*.

*(Fairy god father speaks from behind the curtains)*

**F Gfather:** Oh Cindy. How bad do you really want to go?

*(Cindy jumps up with the broom in her hand, ready to fight)*

**Cindy:** Who's there? Who is it? What do you want? You better be careful or I'll flatten ya! I have a weapon!

**F gfather:** *(enters with hands up in the air and drops to his knees)* I surrender I just wanted to help. But please don't hurt me. I'm too young to die. I'm only 163 years old.

**Cindy:** 163 years old! That's older than the hairs on step-mothers legs! Who are you and what do you want? I'm not in the mood for visitors today.

**F Gfather:** Okay. Never mind *(Starts to walk off stage)*. I just thought I could help you.

**Cindy:** Help me! How did you know I needed help? Who are you anyway?

**F Gfather:** I'm your fairy godfather.

**Cindy:** Yeah right.

- F Gfather:** Where do you think I got these wings, they don't even work half the time, and this halo (*points to his halo*).
- Cindy:** I don't know , ebay? So if you're my fairy godfather, where have you been all my life? Not here helping me with all these chores.
- F Gfather:** Well I've been stuck in a gatorade bottle at the dump until a group of kids decided to clean me out to raise money to go to an arts festival, whatever that is.
- Cindy:** Oh, Fairy Godfather, I need a dress for the charity dance. I have nothing to wear but rags, rags, rags and more rags.
- F Gfather:** Okay, Okay my dear. I get the point. Hold on now ( *waves his wand*) Poof... Poof... I said POOF (*Thump, a garbage bag hits the floor behind the curtains*) Now Cindy dear, there might be something in here to help you.
- Cindy:** REALLY!! (*Very excited*)
- FGfather:** Yes dear, I must go now. Have fun at the party. I must go and wax these wings. (*He floats off and tries to fly but falls down*)
- Cindy:** (*looks at audience*) Wax his wings??? Make no wonder they don't work!!
- Narrator:** Cindy opens the bag that her fairy godfather left, expecting beautiful clothes and shoes. She was very surprised but she realized the bag was full of material, scissors and a sewing kit. What on earth will Cindy do now?
- F Gfather:** (*From behind the curtains*) Use your imagination Cindy!!
- Narrator:** Cindy starts cutting and sewing material. She works diligently day and night to create a beautiful dress.

## Scene 5

(*Esmirelda and Drucella are sat in chairs with their hair up in towels about to get ready for the dance*)

- Esmirelda:** Where is Cindy? She's supposed to be here making us the most beautiful belles of the ball!
- Drucella:** Maybe she's too busy insulting us. Do you really expect her to make us beautiful after how we've treated her? She'll probably make us into a mess!
- Esmirelda:** Don't be foolish, Drucie. She has no choice but to listen to us and mother.

*(Stepmother enters)*

**Stepmother:** What's the problem girls?

**Drucella:** Cindy is not here yet. She's supposed to make us stunning.

**Stepmother:** Cindy, get your hiney here right now!!

*(Cindy comes running out of breath)*

**Cindy:** What? What stepmother? I've been working hard all day. I must have lost track of the time.

**Esmirelda:** Do my hair.

**Drucella:** Do my make up.

**Esmirelda:** I need a manicure.

**Drucella:** I need a pedicure.

**Esmirelda and Drucella:** Get to work.

*(Cindy starts to do up the girls and they look awful but they think they look great)  
(Play Barbie Girl)*

**Cindy:** Oh wow stepsisters. If I could look half as beautiful as you I would be terribly happy.

*(Stepsisters leave happily. Cindy starts to do herself up then)*

## **Scene 6**

**Narrator:** Finally the big night has come. Cindy is very excited but she does have one problem. She doesn't have a ride to the party and it's a very long walk.

*(Fairy Godfather walks on stage with his wand)*

**F Godfather:** Poof, Poof! *(A pickup truck appears)* It's not a carriage or even a Mustang but it will do.

*(Cindy, wearing a cape runs out and jumps in the truck, the truck drives off stage.)*

**Cindy:** Oh, Wow! Thank you Fairy Godfather!



*(From the other side of the stage , stepsisters, ans stepmother enter the party. They mingle around. Rex Goudie 's music quietly playing in the background. Then Cindy enters from the other side of the stage. Stepsister 's eyes grow wide and mouths drop . Rex Goudie music starts playing, Narrator crosses stage with a sign "The Dance", Esmirelda, Drucella and Stepmother enter stage, just after that Cindy enter)*

**Both Esmirelda and Drucella:** What is she doing here?

**Stepmother:** Oh I'm sure there's a good explanation for this.

*(Stepmother and stepsisters approach Cindy)*

**Cindy:** Well ladies. I figures it was time for me to have a break my way. I worked hard to get here and you mean people are not going to ruin it!!

*(Stepmother and stepsisters look amazed and disgusted)*

**Narrator:** Ladies and Gentlemen I would like to present to you the one and only Mr. Rex Goudie.

*( Rex enters wearing white hat. He struts around the stage and is immediately drawn to Cindy)*

**Rex:** Hey there pretty lady. Would you like to dance?

*(Esmirelda jumps in)*

**Esmirelda:** I'd love to!

**Drucella:** Uh Uh... he means me.

*Rex Goudie song plays. Rex pushes them both away and he takes Cindy's hand to dance Esmirelda and Drucella cry and drop to their knees and make their way off stage. The truck arrives back on stage. Rex and Cindy jump in and wave at audience)*

**Narrator:** And They lived Happily after Ever!!!!...Ah hh, I bet you thought that was the end of our story! Well it ends something like this...

*(Lights come on and Esmirelda and Drucella are scrubbing the floors, Cindy is walking around them)*

**Cindy:** Oh Esmirelda, Oh Drucella, I can't see my face in those floors yet!!

The End!!