

APPENDIX 1 - JOY, GRACE & STEPMOTHER

I-2-10

THE PRINCE IS GIVING A BALL!

(Applause segues into:)

MUSIC 3A: PLAYOFF ("The Prince is Giving a Ball")

(The scene shifts to:)

SCENE 2: The Stepmother's Manor House – immediately following

(CINDERELLA is cleaning the hearth as the DOVE flies on and perches in the tree. The STEPMOTHER, GRACE and JOY enter in high spirits, leaving the door wide open. The STEPMOTHER carries a flier announcing the ball.)

STEPSMOTHER, GRACE & JOY

(A cappella.)

"The prince is giving a ball! The prince is giving a ball! They've spread the news from far and wide, the prince is giving a..."

STEPSMOTHER

Cinderella, you let the fire go out. It's cold enough to hang meat in here!

JOY

Well, close the door, Cinderella – duh!

(CINDERELLA crosses and closes the door.)

STEPSMOTHER

(To GRACE and JOY.)

Now you listen and you listen good. We have exactly one week until the ball and I do not intend to waste this opportunity. You two will be the loveliest, most well-spoken and vivacious maidens at that ball if it's the last thing I do! Am I understood?

GRACE & JOY

Yes, Mother.

STEPSMOTHER

Good. Just imagine – the prince asking for my daughter's hand in marriage!

GRACE

(Leering at JOY.)

Which daughter is that, I wonder.

JOY

I'm younger and more appealing.

(The door creaks open.)

GRACE

The oldest marries first.

JOY

That's an old wives' tale!

APPENDIX 1 - JOY, GRACE & STEPMOTHER

I-2-11

GRACE

Why do you think there's so many old wives runnin' around!

STEPMOTHER

Girls, don't start!

JOY

Mother, Cinderella simply refuses to close that door!

CINDERELLA

But I...

STEPMOTHER

Hold your tongue and do as you're told! Now once and for all, close that door!

(Again CINDERELLA closes the door.)

GRACE

Have you ever seen a lazier girl in your life?

JOY

Who you callin' lazy?

GRACE

You want a piece o' me?!

STEPMOTHER

Enough already! Now sit, my daughters – we need to have a talk.

(GRACE and JOY sit on the sofa; CINDERELLA also moves to sit.)

Not you. I want to talk to my real daughters. You tend that fire and serve us tea.

CINDERELLA

Yes, Stepmother.

(She starts for the fireplace.)

GRACE

I want some crumpets with my tea!

JOY

Like I don't? Crumpets, Cinderella!

CINDERELLA

Coming right up.

(The dialogue continues as CINDERELLA goes about stoking the fire.)

STEPMOTHER

My darlings – I cannot stress strongly enough how imperative it is that you make a proper impression upon the prince. You know, I will not be around forever to care for you.

JOY

Why not?

GRACE

Yeah. Where are you goin'?

APPENDIX 1 - JOY, GRACE & STEPMOTHER

I - 2 - 12

STEPMOTHER

What I mean to say is that I do not intend to spend the rest of my life slaving away in this house.

(Shouting across the room.)

Cinderella, the tea!

(CINDERELLA exits to the kitchen.)

I have devoted my entire life to your comfort and well-being. Is it asking too much that I spend my golden years in a cottage by the sea?

JOY

And leave us here?

GRACE

Alone?

STEPMOTHER

(Exasperated:)

Not alone! With hus-bands!

(CINDERELLA enters and hangs the tea kettle over the fire.)

You know, it takes a certain amount of income to maintain our life-style. The funds your stepfather left will not last forever and money does not grow on trees.

(CINDERELLA exits to the kitchen.)

GRACE

(With know-it-all superiority.)

I know that. It comes from the bank.

STEPMOTHER

And how do you suppose it gets into the bank?

JOY

The banker goes and gets it from...well, wherever it does grow but not on trees.

STEPMOTHER

Money doesn't grow anywhere! It's inherited! Which is precisely why I am determined to see each of you marry within the year. So either you make a proper impression upon the prince, or it's back to the butcher and Master Boxhorn! Am I understood?

GRACE & JOY

Yes, Mother.

STEPMOTHER

Good. Just imagine - me! The mother of a princess! Now come along, girls - enough excitement for one day. It's time for your beauty rest and, Lord knows, you can use it.

(CINDERELLA enters with the tea service and crumpets, not noticing as the door creaks open.)

CINDERELLA

Here you go - fresh-baked crumpets and...

STEPMOTHER

(Impatiently:)

Not now, Cinderella - we're going to nap. Have dinner prepared when we awake. Smoke the salmon.

APPENDIX 2 - KING & QUEEN

SCENE 3: The Royal Parlor – immediately following

(The QUEEN sits sewing a button on the KING'S trousers. The KING, clad in his undergarments, is trying to squeeze into a suit jacket that is too small for him. After a sharp orchestra chord, the Queen speaks:)

QUEEN

A fine father you are! You never worry about him.

(A sharp orchestra chord.)

KING

What's wrong with him?

(A sharp orchestra chord.)

QUEEN

He isn't happy.

(She bites off the thread and thrusts the pants at him on two orchestra chords; music out.)

KING

Of course he is.

(He struggles to get the pants on.)

QUEEN

If he's happy, why doesn't he get married?

KING

If he's happy, why should he get married?

(Trying in vain to button the pants.)

Oh, it's no use trying to get these buttoned. They'll just have to do as is.

QUEEN

Don't be ridiculous. You look like five pounds of flour in a two pound sack.

(He takes the pants off.)

The royal tailor will just have to make you a new suit.

cont.

APPENDIX 2 - KING & QUEEN

I-3-16

KING

But this suit is in perfect shape!

QUEEN

No one is questioning the shape the suit is in, darling.

(CHRISTOPHER comes storming into the room brandishing the flier.)

CHRISTOPHER

Mother, what is the meaning of this?

KING

(Putting on a dressing gown.)
Doesn't anybody in this house knock?

QUEEN

Darling, we were just talking about you.

KING

Your mother was talking, I was listening.

QUEEN

And where have you been, in that costume?

CHRISTOPHER

Why wasn't I consulted about this ball that I'm supposedly giving?

QUEEN

Oh, darn – you found out. It was supposed to be a surprise birthday party. Well, surprise!

CHRISTOPHER

Its three months until my birthday. And since when does a birthday party require the attendance of "every eligible young maiden in the kingdom"?

QUEEN

(Feigning shock and disbelief.)
What...? Let me...
(She snatches the flier and gives it a glance.)
Well, you know those royal printers – they never get anything right.

CHRISTOPHER

Mom, I want this ball called off immediately.

QUEEN

But, darling, it's impossible to cancel once you've got the ball rolling.

(The QUEEN realizes she has made a joke and howls, but she's the only one.)

CHRISTOPHER

Well, you can just count me out!

(He turns on his heels and starts off.)

KING

Your Highness!

(This in a father's tone of voice that pulls CHRISTOPHER up short.)

APPENDIX 3 - CINDERELLA / FAIRY GODMOTHER

CINDERELLA

So, my wishes are poppycock and I'm crazy for dreaming.

(Aside, to the ANIMALS.)

With a Fairy Godmother like that, who needs a stepmother?

FAIRY GODMOTHER

You know what her problem is? She can't handle how fabulous you are.

CINDERELLA

Fabulous? Me?

FAIRY GODMOTHER

Those girls of hers can't hold a candle to you and they all know it. Jealously! That's why they treat you as they do.

CINDERELLA

But they're my family. They're all I've got.

FAIRY GODMOTHER

Believe me, honey – when your daddy remarried, this is not what he had in mind for you.

CINDERELLA

You talk like you knew him.

FAIRY GODMOTHER

I did know him.

CINDERELLA

And Mother?

FAIRY GODMOTHER

Very well.

CINDERELLA

Was she...my mother, I mean – was she beautiful?

FAIRY GODMOTHER

Well, people did seem to think so. But your mama never put much stock in beauty. The way you look isn't really something you can take credit or blame for, is it?

CINDERELLA

I wish I'd known her.

FAIRY GODMOTHER

So does she, honey.

CINDERELLA

I've wished so hard...

FAIRY GODMOTHER

Wishes again! Look – it is true that everything starts with a wish. But it is what you do with a wish that counts.

APPENDIX 4 - CINDERELLA / CHRISTOPHER

II - 2 - 40

SCENE 2: The Royal Gardens – immediately following

MUSIC 15A: PLAYOFF POLKA AND UNDERSCORE

(As the COUPLES polka off-stage to another part of the palace, CHRISTOPHER strolls downstage with CINDERELLA as the scene begins to shift. A full moon illuminates a beautiful garden, which includes statuary, a bench and, upstage topiary.)

CHRISTOPHER

May I ask you something?

CINDERELLA

Within reason.

CHRISTOPHER

What brought you here tonight?

CINDERELLA

Well, it's kind of a long story. My family didn't want me to come. In fact, they don't even know I'm here.

CHRISTOPHER

I'm glad you are.

(The OTHERS are gradually fading upstage and off.)

The truth is I almost didn't come myself.

CINDERELLA

How could a prince not show up for his own ball?

CHRISTOPHER

Don't you think it's all a little...medieval? I guess it's no secret that my folks are anxious to marry me off. You know – being heir to the throne and all. But this whole thing makes me feel like some kind of a...a prized bull or something.

CINDERELLA

(Teasing him, playing the femme fatale.)

Every eligible young maiden vying to be your devoted servant, forever and forever?

CHRISTOPHER

Servants I got. What I need is...someone I can really talk to.

(They share a look of understanding.)

(Music has concluded.)

CINDERELLA

It's beautiful out here.

CHRISTOPHER

(Never taking his eyes off her.)

Yes, it is.

(He tries drawing close to her but she turns away, nervously.)

You're not like most girls, are you?

CINDERELLA

Not like the girls you meet, I suppose.

APPENDIX 4 - CINDERELLA / CHRISTOPHER

II - 2 - 41

CHRISTOPHER

Actually, I don't meet that many girls. I lead a pretty sheltered life.

CINDERELLA

So do I.

CHRISTOPHER

Really? Every day, same old-same old?

CINDERELLA

Having no life of your own...

CHRISTOPHER

...The same silly arguments...

CINDERELLA

...Until you just want to run away...

BOTH

...And never come back!

(They laugh at having completed each other's thought.)

CHRISTOPHER

It seems like we have a lot in common.

CINDERELLA

Oh...I'm not so sure about that. After all, you don't really know me.

CHRISTOPHER

But I'd like to. And I want you to know me.

(Taking her hands.)

Look, I know we've just met and it's crazy and everything but...

(He looks deep into her eyes...then chickens out.)

Would you like to see the rest of the gardens?

CINDERELLA

I'd love to.