

## CINDERELLA

### ACT1

SONG AND DANCE WITH LOTS OF VILLAGERS -

BARON: Hello Birls and Goys, Dums and Mads, welcome to the quaint village of Nether Huffingbottom. I am Baron Fed up, I mean Baron served up, I mean Baron jumped up, I mean

Villager 1: You mean Baron Hardup

BARON: That's what I said. Now then has anyone seen my Buttons?

Villager 2: On your jacket?

BARON: No no, I mean my odd job man. Oh I wonder where he is

Villagers: He's behind you (x3)

BUTTONS: Here I am boss. Hello everyone. Is there anybody there? I said Hello everyone. That's more like it. My name is Buttons and I'm the Baron's odd job man.

BARON: And they don't come much odder than you. Now listen Buttons this is no time for silliness

BUTTONS: Then why are you onstage?

BARON: Listen Bottoms.....

BUTTONS: Buttons, sir

BARON: That's what I said, listen Mittens, I have heard that the village is having a very important visitor.

BUTTONS: What, Mary Berry?

BARON: No no, none other than Prince Starling.

BUTTONS: Charming, sir

BARON: Am I? Kind of you to say so. Now, rumour has it that Prince Darling

BUTTONS: Charming Sir.

BARON: Stop interrupting me Bottoms. Rumour has it he is looking for a bride. I know just the ladies he is looking for, and here they come now...

*ENTER BELLA AND DONNA lip synching to a well known song*

BELLA: Lip Sync Battle eat your heart out! Hello fans, fear not, Britain's next top model is here.

DONNA: Where, have you eaten her?

BELLA: Shut it you. Now I am Donna and I have just come from the beauty parlour

Villager 3: Pity it was closed.

DONNA: Don't you dare insult my sister. That's my job. Now just to make Bella feel at home I'd like all the ugly people to come and sit at the front. Oh, you already have! Yes, this is my sister Bella, named after Bellatrix Lestrange.

BELLA: And this is my sister Donna, named after the kebab.

BARON: Now ladies come along we have to get ready for the arrival of Prince Farming

BUTTONS: Charming, sir

BARON: Honestly Batons, enough of this flattery (*EXITS*)

DONNA: Ooh a Prince, I'd better put some make up on my face.

BELLA: You'd better put a bucket over your face

DONNA: After you sis (*TRIPS HER AS SHE EXITS*)

BELLA: No no, after you sis (*KICKS HER BOTTOM AS SHE EXITS*)

Villager 1: Why does the Baron put up with those girls?

Villager 2: He doesn't give his other daughter the same attention

BUTTONS: I think he's so confused he doesn't remember he has another daughter. But then how could anyone forget Cinderella. Oh you haven't met Cinderella yet have you? Oh she's lovely and, well.....

Villager 3: You're in love with her

BUTTONS: No I'm not

VILLAGERS: Oh yes you are

BUTTONS: Oh no I'm not (X3)  
Well maybe just a little bit. But be quiet because here she comes.

*ENTER CINDERS*

CINDERS: Hello everyone. What a lovely day, if only I could get my chores done so that I could enjoy it a bit more.

BUTTONS: Hey Cinders, apparently the Prince is coming to the village.

CINDERS: The Prince? Oh I would love to meet him, but I couldn't possibly looking like this. And besides, why would he possibly want to meet me.

Villager1: You need to give yourself more credit.

Villager 2: There are people who think a lot more of you than you think.

Villager 3: Maybe even somebody who loves you.

CINDERS: Who could possibly fall in love with a poor feeble girl like me?

VILLAGERS: Well... (*ALL LOOKING AT BUTTONS*)

BUTTONS: Time to be getting on Cinders, and look, here comes the Prince's Valet.

CINDERS: Then I'd better be off. Bye boys and girls.

*CINDERS EXITS, DANDINI ENTERS*

BUTTONS: Oh poor Cinders, if only she knew how beautiful she really is.

DANDINI: Good Morrow young man.

BUTTONS: Come again?

DANDINI: I alighted my stallion in yonder meadow with the express purpose of perusing the vicinity prior to the imminent disembarkation of his Royal Excellency.

BUTTONS: Not from round here are you?

DANDINI: No, I hail from.....

BUTTONS: I suppose someone has to.

DANDINI: Are you a vocal local yokel?

BUTTONS: Nokel, I mean no, I mean, oh I don't know what I mean. I'll let you try to make sense of him. Bye for now.

*EXIT BUTTONS*

DANDINI: Make way for his Royal Highness, Prince Charming.

*ENTER PRINCE*

PRINCE: What a lovely day for a Royal visit. Where is everyone Dandini?

DANDINI: They are all hiding sire, terrified by your sheer importance.

PRINCE: Well how am I going to find the woman of my dreams if they keep hiding from me? I need a way of meeting every lady in the land so that I can choose my bride, but how?

DANDINI: Impossible Sire, unless you were to invite the entire riff raff to a party at your palace and foot the entire bill yourself (*LAUGHS AT THE RIDICULOUS IDEA*)

PRINCE: That's it Dandini. I will throw a ball.

DANDINI: I was joking Sire. Next thing you'll be wanting Karaoke.

PRINCE: Brilliant Dandini. Send out invitations immediately.

DANDINI: Very good Sire.

PRINCE: I know the girl of my dreams must be out there somewhere.  
(*EXITS*)

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