CINDERELLA

CHARACTERS:

NARRATOR

STEPMOTHER

CINDERELLA

STEPSISTER 1

STEPSISTER 2

FAIRY GODMOTHER

PRINCE

CLOCK

SCRIPT:

NARRATOR: Cinderella lives in a house with her Stepmother and her two Stepsisters. Her Stepmother never works around the house. Everyday she says.

STEPMOTHER: Cinderella, wash the dishes, Cinderella, clean the house. Cinderella, work, work, work!.

NARRATOR: Her Stepmother is not good. She is bad. One of Cinderella's Stepsisters is fat with a big nose. The other one is thin, with big ears, and they don't like to work either.

STEPSISTER 1: Cinderella, come here!.

STEPSISTER 2: Cinderella sweep the floor!.

STEPSISTER 1: Cinderella clean my shoes!.

STEPSISTER 2: Cinderella comb my hair!.

NARRATOR: Cinderella is very beautiful, and hardworker. She is good to her Stepmother and to her Stepsisters. One day they receive an invitation.

STEPSISTER 1: Mother, read it!.

STEPSISTER 2: What does it say?.

STEPMOTHER: It says that every woman is invited to a ball.

CINDERELLA: Oh, I want to go to the ball. I like to dance.

STEPSISTERS: You want to go to the ball?. You must be crazy!.

CINDERELLA: Yes, I want to go to the ball.

NARRATOR: Cinderella works hard. She starts making the dresses for her Stepmother and her Stepsisters. She doesn't have time to make her own dress.

STEPSISTERS: We are going to the ball!. We are going to the ball!.

STEPMOTHER: If you don't have a dress, you will not go to the ball.

NARRATOR: Cinderella starts to cry.

CINDERELLA: I don't have a pretty dress. I have an ugly dress. I am not going to the ball.

STEPSISTERS: What a shame!. We have pretty dresses. Good-bye!.

NARRATOR: Suddenly, Cinderella sees a very beautiful woman. It's her Fairy Godmother.

FAIRY GODMOTHER: Now you have a pretty dress.

NARRATOR: Cinderella looks at her dress and says.

CINDERELLA: Yes, I have a pretty dress!. I am going to the ball. I am happy!.

FAIRY GODMOTHER: Just remember that you have to come back at twelve o'clock. Don't forget!.

CINDERELLA: No, I won't forget!. Good-bye.

NARRATOR: Cinderella goes to the ball, and when she enters the palace everybody look at her.

GIRL 1: What a pretty girl!.

GIRL 2: Who is she?.

NARRATOR: The handsome prince looks at her and says.

PRINCE: I want to dance with her.

NARRATOR: He walks to where she is, and says.

PRINCE: Do you want to dance with me?.

CINDERELLA: Yes, I want to dance with you.

NARRATOR: And they danced all night. Suddenly, Cinderella hears the clock strike.

CLOCK: One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten, eleven, twelve.

CINDERELLA: I have to go!.

NARRATOR: Cinderella runs and runs outside the palace, but she drops one of her shoes. The Prince runs after her, but he doesn't see her.

PRINCE: Wait!. Wait!. What is your name?. Where do you live?. Wait!.

NARRATOR: Then he picks up the shoe and says.

PRINCE: Where is she?. I don't even know her name. I don't know anything about her. I am very sad.

NARRATOR: Next morning, when the prince wakes up, he says.

PRINCE: I have to find my pretty lady. I have her shoe!.

NARRATOR: He goes to town and looks for her in every house there is.

PRINCE: Is the pretty lady here?.

WOMAN 1: No, she is not, and I don't know where she is.

NARRATOR: The prince goes to another house, and another one, and another one. He doesn't find her. At last, he goes to Cinderella's house.

PRINCE: Is the pretty lady here?.

STEPMOTHER: Yes, she is. That is my daughter's shoe. Daughter, come here.

STEPSISTER 1: Yes, mother.

STEPMOTHER: Try on the shoe.

NARRATOR: Her daughter, who is very fat, tries to put on the shoe.

STEPSISTER 1: I can't. This shoe is too small, and my foot is fat. It hurts!. This is not my shoe.

NARRATOR: Meanwhile, Cinderella is coming down the stairs and says.

CINDERELLA: That shoe is mine.

STEPSISTERS: Ha, ha, ha. You're silly!.

CINDERELLA: Yes, that shoe is mine!. And I have the other one.

NARRATOR: Suddenly she appears with her pretty dress, and once again she looks very beautiful.

PRINCE: I love you!. I love you!. Do you want to marry me?.

CINDERELLA: Yes, I want to marry you.

NARRATOR: And now Cinderella and the Prince live happily in the palace.

THE END