ADULT

ADAPTED AND INSPIRED BY

Cinderella

ALL SING:

THE FIELDS ARE AGLOW IN AUTUMN YELLOW
AND THE SKY IS A ROBINS EGG BLUE
IT MAKES YOU WISH
WHEN YOU FALL ASLEEP
YOU WILL DREAM ABOUT THE VIEW.
BIZARRE AND IMPROBABLE AND PRETTY
AS A PAGE FROM THE FAIRY TALE BOOKS
IT MAKES YOU WISH
THAT THE WORLD COULD BE
AS LOVELY AS IT LOOKS
IT MAKES YOU WISH
THAT THE WORLD COULD BE
AS LOVELY AS IT LOOKS
AS LOVELY AS IT LOOKS

MADAME (from off stage) Cinderella!!

(Enter TOPHER, SEBASTIAN, LORD, DUKE and PINKLETON)

TOPHER: I wish I was doing something more important with my life.

SEBASTIAN: You will be king very soon.

TOPHER: I know Sebastian. I just don't know who I am yet.

SEBASTIAN: Might I suggest faking it.

TOPHER:

ME
WHO AM I?
A FAR-FROM-PERFECT GUY

A BUM WHO WANTS TO DO WHAT'S RIGHT
BUT OFTEN DOES WHAT'S WRONG
A KID WHO'S VOICE IS WAY OFF KEY
BUT LOVES TO SING A SONG
A GUY WHO DREAMS LIKE A LION
BUT WAKES UP LIKE A LAMB
ME, WHO AM I?
BUT THE GUY I AM
THAT'S WHO'M I!

SABASTAIN:
HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS
CHRISTOPHER RUPERT
SLAYER OF DRAGONS
PITILESS TO OGRES
DESTROYER OF GRIFFINS AND GIANTS
NO FRIEND TO GARGOYLES
NICE TO THE NEEDY
SPORTSMAN AND POET
A GUY WHO DREAMS LIKE LION
BUT WAKES UP LIKE A LAMB

TOPHER:
ME WHO AM I
BUT THE GUY I AM

SABASTIAN, PINKLETON, DUKE
HE'S OUR HERO!
SUCH PERFECTION!
HE'S THE KIND OF GUY
WHO WE'D ALL LIKE TO BE.
WHAT'S THE USE OF
SELF-REFLECTION?
CHURCH BELLS WILL RING
WHEN YOU ARE KING

PEOPLE WILL SING...
THERE IS NO ONE QUITE LIKE... **TOPHER**: ME
HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS **TOPHER**: WHO AM I
CHRISTOPHER RUPERT A FAR FROM PERFECT GUY
SLAYER OF DRAGONS
PITILESS TO OGRES A JERK WHO WANTS TO DO WHAT'S RIGHT
DESTROYER OF GRIFFINS AND GIANTS
NO FRIEND TO GARGOYLES BUT OFTEN DOES WHAT'S WRONG
NICE TO THE NEEDY A DRIP WHO'S VOICE IS WAY OFF KEY
SPORTSMAN AND POET BUT LOVES TO SING A SONG
SPORTSMAN, SLINGSMAN, A DOPE WHO DREAMS LIKE A LION
NIFTY DANCER! BUT WAKES UP LIKE A LAMB
SAILOR OF THE OCEANS ME, WHO AM I
SURVEYOR OF MOUNTAINS BUT THE GUY I AM
AND VALLEYS
HE'S A PRINCE
WHAT A GUY WHAT A GUY THAT'S WHO'M I!
WHAT A GUY WHAT A GUY
HE'S PLAIN AND SIMPLE THAT'S WHO'M I!
COMPLICATED FASCINATING GUY!
WHAT A GUY !
HA!.

(ELLA enters carrying a pumpkin)

SEBASTIAN: You there! Fetch us some water!

ELLA: Yes sir.

TOPHER: Don't talk to her that way.

SEBASTIAN: Look at her she's filthy

ELLA: Here you are sir.

TOPHER: Thank you. That's very kind.

ELLA: It's just water.

(MARIE enters)

MARIE: Spare change, spare change.

TOPHER: Here you are (Handing her money)

PINKLETON: Be Careful my Lord.

ELLA: No good sirs! Marie is gentle in every way.

TOPHER: You are a good friend to Marie. (Hands her the coin)

PINKLETON: Shall we journey on? (T,S and P,D EXIT)

ELLA: What a kind man that was.

MARIE: That is Prince Topher, soon to be crowned king.

ELLA: That man? A world leader? But he has a heart, and a soul! It can't be!

MARIE: Look at your coin.

ELLA: It is him. Here Marie, please take this coin.

(Enter JEAN-MICHEL)

MARIE: Here is our Jean-Michel

JEAN-MICHEL: Today I will go to the prince’s castle and protest. You must come with me!

MADAME: (enters) Cinderella!!!

MARIE: That is Madame, Ella’s stepmother.

(Madame, Charlotte, Drizzella enter)

MADAME: Cinderella! Help us with our parcels this instant!!

CHARLOTTE: We are exhausted from being so beautiful.

DRIZZELLA: Madame isn’t always terrible. Sometimes she sleeps.

JEAN-MICHEL: Katelyn, for you. (handing her a book)

KATELYN: A picture book of far off lands.

JEAN-MICHEL: I knew you would like it.

DRIZZELLA: Katelyn! Do not talk to that man! (exits)

KALTELYN: Here Ella, you can take the book.

JEAN-MICHEL: I shall go my way alone.

MARIE: Oh for goodness sake I’m coming with you.

JEAN-MICHEL: Oh Good. (They exit)

ELLA: What a beautiful book.

MADAME: (from off stage) Cinderella?! Get in here and clean the kitchen!

(My Own Little Corner)

ELLA:

I'M AS MILD AND AS MEEK AS A MOUSE
WHEN I HEAR A COMMAND I OBEY
BUT I KNOW OF A SPOT IN MY HOUSE
WHERE NO ONE CAN STAND IN MY WAY
IN MY OWN LITTLE CORNER
IN MY OWN LITTLE CHAIR
I CAN BE WHATEVER I WANT TO BE
ON THE WING OF MY FANCY I CAN FLY ANYWHERE
AND THE WORLD WILL OPEN ITS ARMS TO ME
I'M A YOUNG NORWEGIAN PRINCESS OR A MILKMAID
I'M THE GREATEST PRIMA DONNA IN MILAN
I'M AN HEIRESS WHO HAS ALWAYS HAD HER SILK MADE
BY HER OWN FLOCK OF SILKWORMS IN JAPAN!
I'M A GIRL MEN GO MAD FOR, LOVE'S A GAME I CAN PLAY
WITH A COOL AND CONFIDENT KIND OF AIR
JUST AS LONG AS I STAY IN MY OWN LITTLE CORNER
ALL ALONE
IN MY OWN
LITTLE CHAIR

(dance…looks through book)

I AM LOST IN THE JUNGLE
ALL ALONE AND UNARMED
WHEN I MEET A LIONESS IN HER LAIR!
THEN I'M GLAD TO BE BACK
IN MY OWN LITTLE CORNER
ALL ALONE
IN MY OWN

LITTLE CHAIR

(ELLA exits, PINKLETON, SEBASTIAN, DUKE, TOPHER enter)

(**JEAN-MICHEL** enters singing)

NOW IS THE TIME THE TIME TO ACT
NO OTHER TIME WILL DO!
LIVE AND PLAY YOUR PART
DON'T GIVE AWAY YOUR HEART
DON'T TAKE WHAT THE WORLD GIVES YOU
NOW IS THE TIME THE TIME TO LIVE
NO OTHER TIME IS REAL!
YESTERDAY HAS GONE TOMORROW IS A GUESS
TODAY YOU CAN SEE AND FEEL
FOR YOU CAN'T JUST WAIT
TO BE SERVED BY FATE
ON A SILVER PLATE OR A TRAY

JEAN-MICHEL AND TOWNSPEOPLE

NOW IS THE TIME THE TIME OF YOUR LIFE
THE TIME OF YOUR LIFE IS TODAY!

JEAN-MICHEL: Prince Topher!

TOPHER: What was that?

JEAN-MICHEL: You must take responsibility for your actions!

PINKLETON: Who is that yelling?

JEAN-MICHEL: The people are being treated unfairly!

TOPHER: He seems upset.

SABASTIAN: Ignore him.

TOPHER: Shouldn’t we listen to what he has to say?

JEAN-MICHEL: Hello, I’m talking here!

DUKE : It may be time for a distraction.

TOPHER: What kind of distraction?

DUKE: A royal wedding.

TOPHER: But who will get married?

SEBASTIAN: Well…you.

TOPHER: Me?!

SEBASTIAN: I am going to find you a bride! Lord Pinkleton I want you to tell this to all -
(Sings)
HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS CHRISTOPHER RUPERT

TOPHER: Please don't say my whole name!

SEBASTIAN: WINDEMERE, VLADIMIR, KARL, ALEXANDER

TOPHER: So embarrassing.

SEBASTIAN: FRANÇOIS REGINALD, LANCELOT…HERMAN

PINKLETON: HERMAN?

SEBASTIAN: HERMAN. GREGORY JAMES IS GIVING A BALL!

PINKLETON
THE PRINCE IS GIVING A BALL
THE PRINCE IS GIVING A BALL
HEAR YE! HEAR YE! A BALL AND THAT'S NOT ALL!
DUKE:
THE PRINCE IS GIVING A BALL
THE PRINCE IS GIVING A BALL
HEAR YE! HEAR YE!

SABASTIAN, DUKE, LORD, PINKLETON
HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS,CHRISTOPHER RUPERT, JAMES
IS GIVING A BALL

TOWNSPEOPLE
HE'S GIVING A BALL?

PINKLETON
THE PRINCE IS GIVING A BALL!

TOWNSPEOPLE
THE PRINCE IS GIVING A BALL!
THE PRINCE IS GIVING A BALL!

TOWNS WOMAN

HE'S GIVING A WHAT?

TOWNSPEOPLE
A BALL!
THE PRINCE IS GIVING A BALL!

SABASTIAN
HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS,CHRISTOPHER RUPERT, WINDEMERE, VLADIMIR,
KARL ALEXANDER, FRANÇOIS REGINALD,LANCELOT, HERMAN

CROWD: HERMAN?

SABASTIAN: HERMAN!

SABASTIAN, PINKLETON, DUKE
GREGORY JAMES, IS GIVING A BALL!

TOWNSPEOPLE
THE PRINCE IS GIVING A BALL!
THE PRINCE IS GIVING A BALL!

PINKLETON:
His Majesty has this decree:
To attend the ball, all one requires is an invitation (CROWD reacts) and suitably fashionable attire! And, the Prince shall choose a woman from the ball to be his bride. (CROWD reacts)That means ANYONE can be the Queen! (CROWD reacts)

(crowd exits)

ELLA: I wish I could go to the ball.

MARIE: (from off stage) Folderol and fiddledy dee, fiddledy faddledy, foddle. All the wishes in the world are poppycock and swaddle.

MADAME: Cinderella!! (aside) A most amusing name.

ELLA: Yes, Madame.

MADAME: Cinderella, get ready for the ball!

DRIZZELLA: What?

MADAME: Ridicule…who caught it?

CHARLOTTE: I did. You are well versed in ridicule Mama.

KATELYN: That's terrible.

MADAME: I know. Why don't I have a friends?

(**Jean-Michel** enters)
JEAN-MICHEL: Good evening Madame, Katelyn. (hands her the flowers)

KATELYN: Thank you! They are beautiful.

JEAN-MICHEL: And for you Madame.

MADAME: Leave this house at once!

KATELYN: But that was so nice!

MADAME: Out! (Jean- Michel exits)

DRIZZELLA: Cinderella do your chores!

ELLA: Yes, Drizzella.

CHARLOTTE: I'm hungry.

MADAME: To the Ball! The crown is ours to lose!…Posture. Posture.

(They exit, MARIE enters)

MARIE: Falderol and fiddledy dee, fiddledy faddledy foddle
All the wishes in the world are poppycock and twaddle

ELLA: So what if I wish to go to the ball.

MARIE: No harm in dreaming

ELLA: It's impossible anyway. I would need a fairy Godmother.

(Marie, takes off her cape and reveals a beautiful gown)

ELLA: Marie! What are you doing in that beautiful gown?

MARIE: I am everyones fairy godmother, but you are the only one who's given me charity.

ELLA: But that’s so impossible.

MARIE: (sings)
IMPOSSIBLE, FOR A PLAIN YELLOW PUMPKIN TO BECOME A GOLDEN CARRIAGE.
IMPOSSIBLE, FOR A PLAIN COUNTRY BUMPKIN AND A PRINCE TO JOIN IN MARRIAGE,
AND FOUR WHITE MICE WILL NEVER BE FOUR WHITE HORSES!
SUCH FOL-DER-OL AND FID-DLE-DY DEE OF COURSE, IS--- IMPOSSIBLE!
BUT THE WORLD IS FULL OF ZANIES AND FOOLS
WHO DON'T BELIEVE IN SENSIBLE RULES
AND WON'T BELIEVE WHAT SENSIBLE PEOPLE SAY.
AND BECAUSE THESE DAFT AND DEWEY-EYED DOPES KEEP BUILDING UP
IMPOSSIBLE HOPES, IMPOSSIBLE THINGS ARE HAPPENING EVERY DAY.

MARIE AND ELLA
IMPOSSIBLE!
IMPOSSIBLE!
IMPOSSIBLE!
IMPOSSIBLE!
IMPOSSIBLE!
IMPOSSIBLE!
IMPOSSIBLE!
(during thIS part of the song Ella’s dress transforms into a ball gown…)
MARIE
IT'S POSSIBLE! FOR A PLAIN YELLOW PUMPKIN TO BECOME A GOLDEN CARRIAGE!
IT'S POSSIBLE! FOR A PLAIN COUNTRY BUMPKIN AND A PRINCE TO JOIN IN MARRIAGE!
AND FOUR WHITE MICE ARE EASILY TURNED TO HORSES!
SUCH FOL-DER-OL AND FID-DLE-DY DEE OF COURSE, IS

QUITE POSSIBLE! IT'S POSSIBLE!

MARIE AND ELLA

FOR THE WORLD IS FULL OF ZANIES AND FOOLS

WHO DON'T BELIEVE IN SENSIBLE RULES

AND WON'T BELIEVE WHAT SENSIBLE PEOPLE SAY

AND BECAUSE THESE DAFT AND DEWEY-EYED DOPES KEEP BUILDING UP IMPOSSIBLE HOPES,

ALL

IMPOSSIBLE, THINGS ARE HAPPENING EVERY DAY!

MARIE: All of this magic is very powerful, but it will end at midnight. Now, go to the ball with the promise of possibility!

MARIE AND ELLA:

IT'S POSSIBLE!

IT'S POSSIBLE!

IT'S POSSIBLE!

IT'S POSSIBLE!

IT'S POSSIBLE!

IT'S POSSIBLE!

IT'S POSS-I-BLE!

(They exit, TOPHER and all at the ball enter, and **waltz** TOPHER is Dancing with CHARLOTTE)

CHARLOTTE: Your Majestic Highness. I’m not playing hard to get.

TOPHER: Uhhh. Sebastian ?

SEBASTIAN: It’s time to play Ridicule! Everyone take sides.!

TOPHER: I’m not sure I want to play this game.

(ELLA enters…and is face to face with MADAME **(music stops** the room is silent)

SEBASTIAN: And here we have another round at the ready.

MADAME: Age before beauty, You first my dear (crowd laughs)

ELLA: You have such a beautiful speaking voice, You should recite poetry.

(Crowd murmurs)

MADAME: Why do you say that? Do the ridicule.

ELLA: I just like your speaking voice.

MADAME: What are you doing?

SEBASTIAN: What is this bewitchery?!

ELLA: It’s just kindness.

ALL: kind…ness?

ELLA: Yes. You know compassion. You must all try it.

TOPHER: I’ll be the first. Isn’t it wonderful to have you here.

ELLA: Thank you. It is an honor to be here.

SEBASTIAN: Every time they speak a part of me dies.

A LADY: Let me try….Thank you for the cake!

A GUEST: This court is alive with laughter!

DUKE: Look at these wonderful guests! Ha! Ha!

KATELYN: You are so kind. There is something familiar about you.

(ELLA turns away and is met by TOPHER)

TOPHER: I feel as if I've met you before.
(sings)
TEN MINUTES AGO I SAW YOU
I LOOKED UP WHEN YOU CAME THROUGH THE DOOR
MY HEAD STARTED REELING
YOU GAVE ME THE FEELING
THE ROOM HAD NO CEILING OR FLOOR
TEN MINUTES AGO I MET YOU
AND WE MURMURED OUR HOW-DO-YOU-DO'S
I WANTED TO RING OUT THE BELLS
AND FLING OUT MY ARMS AND TO SING OUT THE NEWS
I HAVE FOUND HER, SHE'S AN ANGEL
WITH THE DUST OF THE STARS IN HER EYES
WE ARE DANCING, WE ARE FLYING
AND SHE'S TAKING ME BACK TO THE SKIES
IN THE ARMS OF MY LOVE I'M FLYING
OVER MOUNTAIN AND MEADOW AND GLEN

AND I LIKE IT SO WELL, THAT FOR ALL I CAN TELL

I MAY NEVER COME DOWN AGAIN

I MAY NEVER COME DOWN TO EARTH AGAIN.

(Dance….)

[ELLA & TOPHER and All sing]

In the arms of my love I'm flying
Over mountain and meadow and glen
And I like it so well
That for all I can tell
I may never come down again
I may never come down to earth again

ELLA: What time is it?

TOPHER: It's almost midnight.

ELLA: I have to go!

TOPHER: But I just found you!

ELLA: Prince Topher, the poor are having their land taken away. You must help them.

TOPHER: Thats not so kind. Is that kindness?

ELLA: This is all so wonderful. But I have to go! (She runs off..)

TOPHER: Wait! Stop! I don't even know your name!

(Ella runs off)

TOPHER: After her! I must find her!

PINKLETON: Yes your highness (exit …)

(All the women stay on stage)

CHARLOTTE: O.k. What just happened? No, seriously, what just happened here? (sings)

WHY WOULD A FELLOW WANT A GIRL LIKE HER?
A FRAIL AND FLUFFY BEAUTY
WHY CAN'T A FELLOW EVER ONCE PREFER
A SOLID GIRL LIKE ME?

SHE'S A FROTHY LITTLE BUBBLE
WITH A FLIMSY KIND OF CHARM!
AND WITH VERY LITTLE TROUBLE
I COULD BREAK HER LITTLE ARM!

OH, OH,
WHY WOULD A FELLOW WANT A GIRL LIKE HER?
SO OBVIOUSLY UNUSUAL
WHY CAN'T A FELLOW EVER ONCE PREFER
A USUAL GIRL LIKE ME?

DRIZZELLA:

HER CHEEKS ARE A PRETTY SHADE OF PINK, (WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH HIM)
BUT NOT ANY PINKER THAN A ROSE'S (WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH HIM)
HER SKIN MAY BE DELICATE AND SOFT, (WHAT'S THE MATTER)
BUT NOT ANY SOFTER THAN A DOE'S IS!

HER NECK IS NO WHITER THAN A SWAN'S! (WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH HIM)
SHE'S ONLY AS DAINTY AS A DAISY! (WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH HIM)
SHE'S ONLY AS GRACEFUL AS A BIRD! (WHAT'S THE MATTER)

CHARLOTTE AND DRIZZELLA

SO WHY IS THE FELLOW GOING CRAZY?!

OH, WHY WOULD A FELLOW WANT A GIRL LIKE HER?
A GIRL WHO'S MERELY LOVELY...
WHY CAN'T A FELLOW EVER ONCE PREFER
A GIRL WHO'S MERELY ME?

CHARLOTTE

SHE'S A FROTHY LITTLE BUBBLE
WITH A FRILLY SORT OF AIR!
AND WITH VERY LITTLE TROUBLE
I COULD PULL OUT ALL HER HAIR!

CHARLOTTE AND DRIZZELLA

OH, OH, WHY WOULD A FELLOW WANT A GIRL LIKE HER?
A GIRL WHO'S MERELY LOVELY,
WHY CAN'T A FELLOW EVER ONCE PREFER
A GIRL WHO'S MERELY ME?!

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THE MAN?
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THE MAN?
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THE MAN?!!

(All exit, TOPHER, PINKLETON, SABASTIAN AND DUKE enter)

PINKLETON: Your majesty, Your Majesty.

TOPHER: Lord Pinkleton, where is she?

PINKLETON: We saw a golden carriage.

DUKE : Your majesty, It flew into the mist!

TOPHER: Impossible! Then we shall do the impossible. To the west!

(They exit , **Drizella, Charlotte, Katelyn, Madame** enter)

DRIZZELLA: The Prince! Dancing with that little nobody!

CHARLOTTE: If he keeps this up I may not want to go out with him.

KATLEYN: But can you imagine how she must have felt tonight?

CHARLOTTE AND DRIZZELLA: No, we have no imagination.

KATKEYN: I can imagine it , I think…
(Sings)

A LOVELY NIGHT,
A LOVELY NIGHT,
A FINER NIGHT YOU KNOW YOU'LL NEVER SEE.
YOU MEET YOUR PRINCE,
A CHARMING PRINCE
AS CHARMING AS A PRINCE WILL EVER BE!

THE STARS IN THE HAZY HEAVEN
TREMBLE ABOVE YOU
WHILE HE IS WHISP'RING
"DARLING I LOVE YOU".

YOU SAY GOODBYE,
AWAY YOU FLY
BUT ON YOUR LIPS YOU'LL KEEP A KISS
ALL YOUR LIFE YOU'LL DREAM OF THIS
LOVELY, LOVELY NIGHT.

A LOVELY NIGHT, A LOVELY NIGHT,

MADAME, CHARLOTTE, DRIZZELLA:
A FINER NIGHT YOU'LL KNOW YOU'LL NEVER SEE.

KATLEYN:
YOU MEET YOUR PRINCE,
A CHARMING PRINCE

MADAME CHARLOTTE, DRIZZELLA:
AS CHARMING AS A PRINCE WILL EVER BE.

KATLEYN:
THE STARS IN THE HAZY HEAVEN
TREMBLE ABOVE YOU
WHILE HE IS WHISP'RING,

ALL FOUR:
"DARLING I LOVE YOU".

KATLEYN:

YOU SAY GOODBYE,
AWAY YOU FLY
BUT ON YOUR LIPS YOU'LL KEEP A KISS
ALL YOUR LIFE YOU'LL DREAM OF THIS
LOVELY, LOVELY NIGHT.

MADAME: To bed everyone. Cinderella, you stay and clean up!

(Madame, Charlotte and Drizzella exit)

KATELYN: Is there anything else you would like to know, Ella?

ELLA: I only wish I could have been there.

KATELYN: It **was** you wasn't it?

ELLA: You won't tell the others, will you?

KATELYN: No, never! I have a secret too. There is someone that I love.

ELLA: Who is it?

KATELYN: It's Jean-Michel.

ELLA: He is a good man.

KATELYN: Are you sure you can keep my secret?

ELLA: I can and I will. We shall have a secret.

KATELYN: That will make us….

ELLA: Friends…?

KATELYN: Sisters.

(They exit. JEAN-MICHEL and DUKE Enter)

DUKE (Sings)

I WAKE IN THE LONELINESS OF SUNRISE

WHEN THE DEEP PURPLE HEAVEN TURNS BLUE

AND START TO PRAY AS I PRAY EACH DAY

THAT I'LL HEAR SOME WORD FROM YOU

I LIE IN THE LONELINESS OF EVENING

LOOKING OUT ON A SILVER FLAKED SEA

AND ASK THE MOON, OH HOW SOON HOW SOON

WILL MY LOVE COME HOME TO ME

JEAN-MICHEL AND DUKE

AND ASK THE MOON, OH HOW SOON HOW SOON

WILL MY LOVE COME HOME TO ME

(JEAN-MICHEL exits, TOPHER, AND PINKLETON ENTER)

PINKLETON: Honestly, sire. Three nights in a row you search?

TOPHER: Sebastian, Are there people in the kingdom who need our help?

SEBASTIAN: Who told you this?

TOPHER: The Girl.

SABASTIAN: A troublemaker.

TOPHER: We are having another ball. A banquet!

PINKLETON: This is lunacy!

TOPHER: A banquet tonight! She will come to that.

PINKLETON: Very well, sire. (sings)

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS
CHRISTOPHER RUPERT
DOPEY AND DREAMY EYED
CAN'T FIND HIS LADY
HOPING TO SEE HER
ASKING WHERE IS SHE

MADAME: (from off stage) Cinderella! Where is she?!

PINKLETON AND DUKES (sing)

GREGORY JAMES….IS GIVING….!

(They exit, MADAME, GABRIELLE, CHARLOTTE AND ELLA enter)

MADAME: A banquet. Tonight! Where are my white gloves!

KATELYN: (To Ella) I'm not going to the banquet. You can wear my dress.

MADAME: To the carriage!

CHARLOTTE: My feet hurt.

DRIZZELLA: I'm tired from being so beautiful.

KATELYN: Mama, I'm not well. Please go along without me.

MADAME: Very well. But get better, I insist on it. (Madame, Charlotte and Dizzella exit)

(JEAN-MICHEL enters)

JAEN-MICHEL: I am sick of hiding in the shadows!

ELLA: Would you rather see Madame.

JEAN-MICHEL: Hiding is nice.

KATELYN: Good evening Jean-Michel.

JEAN-MICHEL: Good evening Katelyn.

KATELYN: And what of the soup kitchen this evening?

JEAN-MICHEL: First we march to the palace steps.

KATELYN: Maybe Ella can help. She has talked with the prince.

JEAN-MICHEL: Ella? The world is upside down!

KATELYN: She can talk with him at the banquet tonight.

JEAN-MICHEL: Tonight? What do you call this feeling I have?

KATELYN: Optimism.

JEAN-MICHEL: Optimism. I have to do this more often.

KATELYN: You can be our leader!

JEAN-MICHEL: I can be a leader!

KATELYN: I like a man who wants to lead. But I also like the man who brought me flowers.

JEAN- MICHEL: Who brought you flowers?! Oh I did.

(MADAME enters suddenly)

MADAME: So, thats how it is?

KATELYN: Mama!

(ELLA enters in her gown)

ELLA: How do I look? (then sees Madame)

MADAME: Both of you, out of my house! (to Ella) I'll decide what to do with you later. (storms out)

(Ella sits and cries)

MARIE:

Falderol and fiddledy dee
Fiddledy faddledy foodle…

Ella, sweet child, hurry, you will be late for the banquet.

ELLA: No, I can't

MARIE: You must go my child. (helping her to her feet) And remember…

ELLA: Yes, the magic is gone at midnight. (they exit)

(SEBASTIAN Enters, **A Dream is a Wish)**

SEBASTIAN (SINGS)

A DREAM IS A WISH YOUR HEART MAKES
WHEN YOU'RE FAST ASLEEP
IN DREAMS YOU WILL LOSE YOUR HEARTACHES
WHATEVER YOU WISH FOR, YOU KEEP

HAVE FAITH IN YOUR DREAMS AND SOMEDAY
YOUR RAINBOW WILL COME SMILING THRU
NO MATTER HOW YOUR HEART IS GRIEVING
IF YOU KEEP ON BELIEVING
THE DREAM THAT YOU WISH WILL COME TRUE

NO MATTER HOW YOUR HEART IS GRIEVING
IF YOU KEEP ON BELIEVING
THE DREAM THAT YOU WISH WILL COME TRUE

PINKLETON: Dinner is served!

SEBASTIAN: I believe all the guests have arrived.

TOPHER: She has to come.

(ELLA enters)

ELLA: Prince Topher!

TOPHER: You're here!

ELLA: I'm sorry I ran away before.

TOPHER: I've been thinking about what you were saying. And I want to help. But how?

(JEAN-MICHEL enters)

ELLA: This is Jean-Michel (he bows)

TOPHER: No,no. It's nice to meet you (shaking hands) How can I help?

JEAN-MICHEL: We just want our voices to be heard.

TOPHER: Perhaps there is a way. Let the people decide. One person one vote.

SEBASTIAN: One person one vote. Wheres the fun in that?

ELLA: (to Topher) You did it. I knew you could.

TOPHER: With you I can.

ELLA: (clock sounds) It's midnight. I have to go.

TOPHER: Not again!

ELLA: I have to. (She hands him one shoe and leaves)

TOPHER: Someone stop her!

(slow motion running)

PINKLETON:
(sings)

HEAR YE!
HEAR YE!
THE PRINCE INTENDS TO SEARCH UNTIL
HE FINDS THE GIRL WHO FITS THE BILL
WELL NOT THE THE BILL, THE SHOE I MEAN
A SHOE TO FIT A QUEEN!

DUKE: HEAR YE! HEAR YE! The shoe does not fit!

(**Madame Charlotte and Drizzella** Enter)

MADAME: Now when you try the shoe, make eye contact.

CHARLOTTE: Here goes nothin' (tries to squeeze her foot into the shoe)

DUKE: It does not fit. That is the last lady in the kingdom.

SEBASTIAN: Can we end this charade?

TOPHER: That can't be the last.

(MARIE appears)

MARIE: All the dreamers in the world are dizzy in the noodle.

ELLA: I haven't tried the shoe. (crowd gasps and is silent)

TOPHER: Have we met before?

ELLA: Yes. And we are seeing each other for the first time.
(Tries the shoe)

DUKE: The shoe fits!

TOPHER: It is you!

MADAME: It was you? We all Know how horrible I've treated you. Is it beyond reason to expect some of your kindness?

ELLA: I forgive you.

CHARLOTTE AND DRIZELLA: What about me?

ELLA: Perhaps some community service.

ALL SING:
BUT THE WORLD IS FULL OF ZANIES AND FOOLS
WHO DON'T BELIEVE SENSIBLE RULES
AND DON'T BELIEVE WHAT SENSIBLE PEOPLE SAY
AND BECAUSE THOSE DAFT AND DEWY EYED DOPES
KEEP DREAMING UP IMPOSSIBLE HOPES
IMPOSSIBLE, THINGS ARE HAPPENING EVERYDAY!