Godmother-1

Start

PROLOGUE

[MUSIC NO. 01 "PROLOGUE"]

(The curtain rises on a modest pumpkin patch illuminated by a full moon. The **FAIRY GODMOTHER** *appears in the moon.)*

FAIRY GODMOTHER. Once upon a time in a kingdom far away,
There lived a lovely little girl who smiled throughout the day.

*(***CINDERELLA** *enters beneath the moon.)*

Her name was Cinderella and there was no child more joyful in the land.
But then one day her mother died, and Cinderella's father took her hand.

(A small tree appears.)

"We will plant a tree," he said, "and when you're full of doubt and fear, bring your troubled heart beneath this tree and Mother will be here."
Several years had come and gone when Cinderella's father died.
The brokenhearted child ran to her mother's tree and cried and cried.

*(***CINDERELLA** *runs to the tree, kneels, and weeps as, in the distance, the* **ENSEMBLE** *sings a choral lament.)*

Her tears fell down upon the earth and made the tree to grow, and to this day, when she is sad, both tree and Mother know.

End

~~NOW YOU CAN GO WHEREVER YOU WANT TO GO!~~

Godmother-2
Cinderella-1

Scene Five
The Pumpkin Patch Behind the Manor House

(Immediately following. Music continues under. The tree we have seen in the distance outside the manor house is now downstage and, from this new perspective, enormous. **CINDERELLA** *kneels beneath the tree. The* **ANIMALS** *enter and look on sympathetically.)*

Start

CINDERELLA. I don't know what to do, Mother. I try so hard to win their affection but nothing I do is right. Why do they hate me so much? What's wrong with me? Oh, I wish... I wish I could go to the ball – I do! I wish it with all my heart!

(The music swells to the roll of thunder and flashes of lightning. The **FAIRY GODMOTHER** *seems to materialize from within the tree. Music out.)*

Who are you?

FAIRY GODMOTHER. I'm your Fairy Godmother, honey.

CINDERELLA. You?

FAIRY GODMOTHER. Do you have a problem with that?

CINDERELLA. No! I mean... It's just that I always thought...

FAIRY GODMOTHER. Let me guess. A tutu and a magic wand?

CINDERELLA. Well...yeah, sort of.

FAIRY GODMOTHER. Been there, done that.

CINDERELLA. May I ask you something?

FAIRY GODMOTHER. Within reason.

CINDERELLA. Why have you come? Is it because you heard my wish?

FAIRY GODMOTHER. Wishes?

[MUSIC NO. 08 "FOL-DE-ROL"]

FOL-DE-ROL AND FIDDLEDY DEE,
FIDDELDY FADDLEDY FODDLE,
ALL THE WISHES IN THE WORLD
ARE POPPYCOCK AND TWADDLE!

CINDERELLA. You don't really believe that, do you? That wishes are poppycock?

FAIRY GODMOTHER. Why shouldn't I?

CINDERELLA. Well, whenever I dream of having a fairy godmother...

FAIRY GODMOTHER. Dreams?

FOL-DE-ROL AND FIDDLEDY DEE,
FIDDELDY FADDLEDY FOODLE,
ALL THE DREAMERS IN THE WORLD
ARE DIZZY IN THE NOODLE.

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. Jealousy! 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?

End

CINDERELLA. I wish I'd known her.