

## **HORTENSE.(Monologue #1)**

Hello, Fairy Godmother Headquarters, this is Hortense speaking, how may I help you? ... I see, you were turned into a frog... Now was this done by a witch, a wizard or a sorcerer?... I see a witch... OK then, your name is?... Eric. Good, now, Eric, are you a king, a prince, a knight, or a peasant boy who is secretly the king but doesn't know it?... A peasant boy who doesn't know he's the king... OK then, what can we do for you today?... Send some-one to turn you back into a person... Well, isn't there some beautiful princess nearby who can kiss you? See, we're really kinda busy today... OK, Eric, I'm going to put you on hold for just one sec-ond...

## **Alberta (Step Sister), Fabio (Step Brother) and Cinderella (Scene #1)**

ALBERTA.

Cinderella! Cinderella! Cinderella, where are you!?

FABIO.

What are you screaming about? I was trying to take a nap!

ALBERTA.

Have you seen Cinderella? I swear, that girl is never around when you need her!

FABIO.

The last time I saw her was after lunch when she was scrubbing out the pig sty.  
CINDERELLA! CINDERELLA! CINDERELLA WHERE ARE YOU!?! She is just the laziest step-sister we've ever had. I keep telling Mamawe should trade her in on a new one.

ALBERTA.

I saw a step-sister at the village square the other day. She had big muscles and hardly smelled at all.

FABIO.

Well we'll just tell Mama that we have to get a new step-sister! Where is she?

FABIO and ALBERTA.

CINDERELLA!

(Enter  
CINDERELLA,  
barefoot, dressed in rags and carrying a huge load of laundry.)

CINDERELLA.

Here I am, evil step-sister and evil step-brother.

FABIO.

Where were you and what were you doing!?

CINDERELLA.

I was doing all of the laundry.

ALBERTA.

Well what took so long!?

CINDERELLA.

(Building as list grows:)

Well...first I had to make the

soap. Then I had to carry all of the laundry down to the creek.

That's three miles away. Then I had to beat all of the clothes on

rocks in the freezing cold water. Then I had to wring all of the

clothes dry by twisting them around trees. Then I had to carry all of

the clothes three miles back home.

FABIO.

SO!? What took so long?

ALBERTA.

Yeah! It's not like the creek isn't downhill!

CINDERELLA.

Well, it's only downhill one way, evil step-sister Alberta.

ALBERTA.

What do you mean? The stream is downhill.

CINDERELLA.

Well, yes, when you're going to the stream, it's downhill. But when you're coming back, it's uphill.

FABIO.

Cinderella! Do you think we're dumb? We both know the creek is downhill from here! And mountains can't move! We learned that in school.

ALBERTA.

Yes that's right. And remember, we almost graduated the third grade. So don't think you can fool us! You're just trying to make excuses for being so slow and lazy!

FABIO.

Alberta's right. Here you are complaining about doing a little laundry. What else have you had to do today?

## **LUCRETIA (Monologue #2)**

Hellooooo! Did someone call for a substitute fairy godmother? Why yes I am. My name is Lucretia Fossilwart. Well, let's see. I got my Fairy Godmothering Certificate at the Thrift Store. Of course that was 15 years ago, so I might be just a little rusty on some of the spells and whatnot. Then there was that one time I helped remove a wart from a troll. No wait, that was an elf. Or maybe it was just a very short person. Anyway, it was a rather large wart. But then it grew back later, so I don't know if that really counts. I also sell scented candles. In fact, if you're interested, I have a brochure with me. Our candle of the month is Crab and my goodness gracious whenever you light it, you could just swear that you were at the ocean. Or behind a seafood restaurant.

**QUEEN SHANIA, KING VLADIMIR, PRINCE CHARMFULL (sCENE #2)**

SHANIA: Oh look, here comes Charmfull now.

(Enter CHARMFULL. He has a model train in his hands.)

CHARMFULL.

Look Mummy and Daddy. I just finished my new model train. Isn't it keen?

VLADIMIR.

Son, you're 27 years old, you're going to be king of this country one day. Don't you think it's time you stopped using words like "keen"?

SHANIA.

I'm afraid I must agree with your father, it doesn't sound very kingly.

CHARMFULL.

How about Nifty? Swell? The cat's pajamas?

VLADIMIR. (To SHANIA:)

Look, I give up. Let's just have another child.

SHANIA.

Not unless you plan on having the baby this time. 32 hours of labor was enough for me. Besides, Charmfull will do just fine at the ball. Um, darling, you won't actually be taking any of your toys to the ball, will you?

CHARMFULL.

Mother! I've told you a hundred times! They are not toys. They are scale models based on the actual design of the trains. Whenever they are actually invented. And no, I will not be bringing them to the ball because I will not be going to the ball. I don't want to get a wife. I wouldn't know what to do with a wife.

What do you say to a wife? It's just too much, I'm not going.

VLADIMIR.

Look, you're going to that ball and find a wife tonight or else!

CHARMFULL.

Or else what?

SHANIA.

Your father and I have discussed this. Well, what happened was that I discussed it and your father screamed and yelled a lot. Until he finally agreed with me. What we decided was that if you don't find a wife tonight, we're going to sell all of your trains on eBay.

CHARMFULL.

WHAT!?! You wouldn't dare!

VLADIMIR.

Oh yes we would! So it's your choice, a wife or model trains! What's it going to be?

CHARMFULL.

This is so unfair! Why did I have to be born a prince? Why couldn't I have just been born a...

(Looking towards heaven:)...llama farmer?

SHANIA.

Well you're not a llama farmer! You're a prince! And why would anyone be dumb enough to raise llamas?

CHARMFULL.

Well you sell their fur and you can make llama cheese and...

VLADIMIR.

Enough! Are you going to the ball or not!?

CHARMFULL.

Fine! I'll go and get married! But I'm not going to like it!

VLADIMIR.

Well why should you be different from anyone else?

(There is a beat and then SHANIA turns to give VLADIMIR a death look.)

SHANIA.

What was that!?

VLADIMIR.

Um...er...what I said is that...um...er...um...what I meant was...I am a very stupid man.

SHANIA.

That's right! Very well, let the ball begin!