

SIDE #1 - FIVE CHARACTERS
MAURICE, WEMBLY, WASABI, CINDERELLA and LUCRETIA

(Sound of loud crash as MAURICE, WEMBLY and WASABI come tumbling in)

MAURICE:

Dude, that was strange.

WEMBLY:

Dude, like what happened?

WASABI:

Dudes, are we in heaven?

CINDERELLA:

What are you doing?! These aren't three coachmen! They're not even mice! These are three pigs!

LUCRETIA:

Well, yes, it would appear so. Excuse me gentlemen...er....gentlepigs. Did you used to be mice?

WASABI:

Lady, do we look like mice? Oink.

WEMBLY:

We're pigs, lady! Do we look like we have tails? *(MAURICE whispers into WEMBLY's ear.)* Oh. Well OK, we got tails! But we don't squeak, we hate cheese and we're about 50 times the size of any mices!

MAURICE:

What exactly are we doing here? And who are you two? And what happened to the wolf?

CINDERELLA:

What wolf?

WASABI:

Well, there was this big bad wolf see, and he was getting ready to knock down Wembly's house and eat us. Only we got a little surprise waiting for him.

(PIGS all high-five)

WEMBLY:

But the next thing we know is there was this huge flash and we found ourselves here.

MAURICE:

Hey lady, you got any chips and dips? I'm starving. That wolf has been trying to eat us all day and we didn't get any lunch!

WEMBLY:

Chips!

WASABI:

Dips!

WEMBLY:

Chips!

WASABI:

Dips!

WEMBLY:

Chips!

WASABI:

Dips!

CINDERELLA:

Be quiet! *(To LUCRETIA)* Well, what are we going to do now?

LUCRETIA:

Well guys, since you're here, would you be willing to pull a carriage made out of a pumpkin carrying this lovely young lady to a ball at the palace?

MAURICE, WEMBLY and WASABI:

HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!

WASABI:

Lady, I can tell you right now, that ain't gonna happen!

CINDERELLA:

Are you insane?! I can't go to the ball in a carriage pulled by a bunch of pigs!

WEMBLY:

Hey, who you calling pigs!?

MAURICE:

Dude, we are pigs.

MAURICE:

Oh, right. Sorry, lady. Say what about them chips and dips. We're famished.

WEMBLY:

Chips!

WASABI:

Dips!

WEMBLY:

Chips!

WASABI:

Dips!

CINDERELLA:

Go in the pantry, there may be some chips in there.

MAURICE:

What about dips?

CINDERELLA:

Go!

**SIDE #2 - 2 CHARACTERS
CINDERELLA and LUCRETIA**

CINDERELLA:

Oh if there was only someone out there to hear my dreams. Someone who could make them all come true. If only I had a...Fairy Godmother to come and save me!

(Sound of huge crash, LUCRETIA comes stumbling in.)

LUCRETIA:

Oh my goodness, gracious, that smarts. Why I landed right on my...oh hell. Who are you?

CINDERELLA:

I am Cinderella, a poor and despondent girl in desperate need of help. And who might you be, oh mysterious one?

LUCRETIA:

My name is Lucretia Fossilwart; I'm so pleased to meet you. Would you be interested in buying some scented candles?

CINDERELLA:

I beg your pardon?

LUCRETIA:

Would you like to buy some scented candles? Oh my goodness a house isn't a home until you have scented candles. And please don't take this personally, because I'm sure you must work hard every day around animals and get all sweaty, but this room could do with a little freshening up. Now to cover a strong stench like this, I usually recommend our French Vanilla. Unfortunately, that has a tendency to fall over and burn people's houses down. So maybe we should go with the Cinnamon.

CINDERELLA:

Ok, what's going on here? Aren't you supposed to be my Fairy Godmother?

LUCRETIA:

Oh my goodness gracious, that's right! I completely forgot! I just got so mixed up with all of that whizzing through the air and then the big poofing stuff and I just don't know where my mind goes sometimes.

CINDERELLA:

So you are my Fairy Godmother?

LUCRETIA:

Oh yes indeedy. Well, I'm the substitute Fairy Godmother. You see the scheduled godmother got food poisoning and so they called me in. Well you've just got to be so very careful with potato salad in the heat or really any kind of food with mayonnaise in it. Now my mother used to make a potato salad that had no mayonnaise in it at all. She used to use Crisco instead. That way, it didn't matter if it stayed in the heat. Of course it didn't taste very good so no one would ever eat it. But then Mom always used to say, "better safe than..."

CINDERELLA:

Look, I don't mean to be rude, but the ball started two hours ago and if I don't get there soon, the Prince will already be married and on his way to the honeymoon. So if you just kind of hurry it up a little, that would be great.

LUCRETIA:

Oh yes of course, they did tell me it was a rush job. (*Looking at work order.*) All righty then, now, you want to be a boy, is that right?

CINDERELLA:

What?! I don't want to be a boy! I want to go to the ball!

LUCRETIA:

Oh dear, that was my last job. (*Changing work orders:*) Now let's see here, oh here we ware. Cinderella. Got it. Oh of course you don't want to be a boy, how silly of me. I bet you don't want to be a yak either?

CINDERELLA:

What?!

SIDE #3 - 3 CHARACTERS
CHARMING, VLADIMIR and SHANIA

CHARMFUL:

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.

CHARMFUL:

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:

You 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?

CHARMFUL:

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!

**SIDE #4 - 2 CHARACERS
ESPERANTO and BOSS**

ESPERANTO:

Hey guys, what's up? Where's Carbuncle going?

BOSS:

We're sending her out on a 567. Is that the potato salad?

ESPERANTO:

Yup. I got five gallons just to make sure we had enough for everyone.

BOSS:

What deli did you go to?

ESPERANTO:

The deli was closed, so I got it from some guy in a stand over by the swamp. He let me have it 50% off because it was the end of the day. What time is the party starting?

BOSS:

In about five minutes. We want to make sure we get dinner done by the time Cinderella calls for help. Then soon as you get back from helping her, we'll start the limbo contest. Now you sure you've got everything ready?

ESPERANTO:

Boss, we've been over this 500 times. I get her a new dress, I turn the pumpkin into a coach, I turn the mice into the coachmen and I give her the glass slippers....

BOSS:

What about the midnight thing?! You forgot about the midnight thing!

ESPERANTO:

You didn't let me finish! I tell her it all wears off at midnight. By the way, Boss, I've been meaning to ask, why does it have to wear off at midnight? Why can't I just make it last all night?

BOSS:

What?! No do the midnight thing?! If you don't do the midnight thing, then there wouldn't be any dramatic tension in the story! *(He acts out the following:)* You lose that great scene where she's running of the palace as the bells are ringing midnight and the prince is chasing her and then the dramatic music starts! *(He sings a few lines from some cheese love ballad)* If you don't do the midnight thing, you might as well not even tell the story! What's wrong with you!?

ESPERANTO:

Sheesh, you need to calm down, Boss, or you're going to have a stroke.

BOSS:

All right, all right. It's just that after word of how we helped Cinderella gets out, everyone is going to want a fairy godmother! This will make fairy godmothers famous for all time!

ESPERANTO:

And to celebrate, we are going to have the greatest party in the history of fairy godmother parties! Part-tay! Whoooooo!

BOSS:

All right, settle down. We still have to hang the pinata and make the cheese dip. How long till Cinderella calls for help?

ESPERANTO:

About three hours.

BOSS:

All right then, let's begin Operation Celebration!

**SIDE #5 - 3 CHARACTERS
BOSS, HORTENSE and ESPERANTO**

HORTENSE:

Ohhhhhh! My stomach!

BOSS:

Ohhhhhh! My head!

ESPERANTO:

Ohhhhhh! My...blorp...*(runs off to throw up)*

BOSS:

Hortense, how bad is it? Did everyone eat the potato salad?

HORTENSE:

Not only did everyone eat it, everyone had seconds. Oh, I've never felt so sick in my life!

(Enter ESPERANTO)

BOSS:

Esperanto! How could you buy five gallons of potato salad that had food poisoning?!

ESPERANTO:

Well, it was kind of warm today and I might have left the potato salad sitting on the carriage seat for a little too long and...blorp...*(Runs off the throw up.)*

BOSS:

What did the doctor say?

HORTENSE:

She said everyone would be fine in about four or five houses. But until then, we probably wouldn't want to get too far away from the bathroom.

(Enter ESPERANTO)

ESPERANTO:

You can say that again. Sorry about the food poisoning, Boss, but on the bright side, we didn't pay a lot of money for the potato salad. *(Sound of alarm going off)* What's that?

HORTENSE:

Oh no! It's Cinderella! She's asking for help!

BOSS:

Quick Esperanto! Get down there and save Cinderella and make us all proud of you!

ESPERANTO:

Right Boss! I'll just go and...blurp...oh no...*(Runs off to throw up)*

HORTENSE:

It's not going to look too good if the Fairy Godmother in Cinderella is running out to throw up every three minutes!

BOSS:

I know that! We'll just have send someone else!

HORTENSE:

But Boss, there isn't anyone else. They're all sicker than Esperanto! This is a disaster. If we don't help Cinderella tonight, she'll never marry the Prince and live happily ever after! No one will ever call on a fairy godmother for help again. Oh woe is us!

BOSS:

Don't despair, Hortense. We may still have one hope. When everybody started to get sick, I took the precaution of calling in...a sub!

HORTENSE:

A what?

BOSS:

A substitute fairy godmother. I got her off of the sub list.

HORTENSE:

But this is Cinderella! The most important fairy godmother in history! You can't send a substitute fairy godmother!

BOSS:

We don't have a choice. It's either send a sub or abandon Cinderella to the cruel fates! We can only hope that this substitute Fairy Godmother is a good one!

**SIDE #6 – 4 CHARACTERS
ALBERTA, FABREEZE, FABIO, CINDERELLA**

ALBERTA:

...and then I want all of the socks and underwear to be sorted alphabetically and by color.

FABREEZE:

Don't be silly, Cinderella doesn't have time to waste on silly things like that.

CINDERELLA

Thank you, evil step-mother.

FABREEZE

She has to go and build the new barn.

CINDERELLA

What new barn?

FABREEZE

I've ordered 100 llamas.

ALBERTA AND FABIO

LLAMAS! LLAMAS! LLAMAS!

CINDERELLA

100 lammas! Who's going to take care of them?! Think how much feeding and cleaning and work they're going to take! Who's going to do all of that?

FABREEZE

You are.

CINDERELLA

But I don't have enough time to do all of the chores I have now!

FABREEZE

Well you'll just have to get up earlier.

CINDERELLA

I get up at 4:00 in the morning!

FABREEZE

Well then, go to bed later.

CINDERELLA

I go to bed at midnight!

FABREEZE

Oh stop being such a baby!

FABIO

And we can eat the llamas as well!

ALBERTA

You don't eat llamas you silly goose! They're much too small. Why they're just tiny enough to fit into those little tubes and run around in their wheels.

CINDERELLA

Those are hamsters, Alberta. Llamas are the size of horses.

ALBERTA

(a pause)

I know that, I don't need you to tell me that! I know all about mamas!

CINDERELLA

Llamas.

FABIO

Oh goody, if the llamas are that big, then we can easily eat them!

FABREEZE

We are not going to eat them; we're going to use them to make lots of money.

ALBERTA & FABIO

MONEY! MONEY! MONEY!