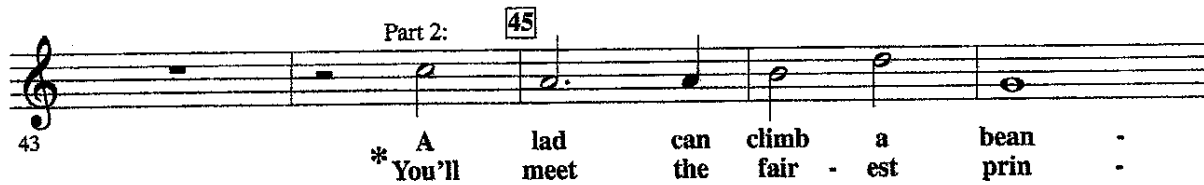
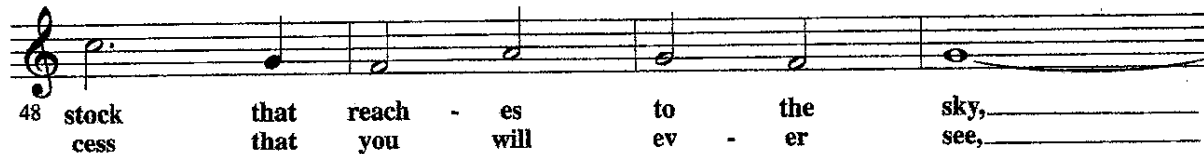




Part 2: 45




43 \* A lad can climb a bean  
You'll meet the fair - est prin -



48 stock that reach - es to the sky,  
cess that you will ev - er see,

Part 1: 53



52 or a cin - der girl can meet a  
and a slip - per that is made of

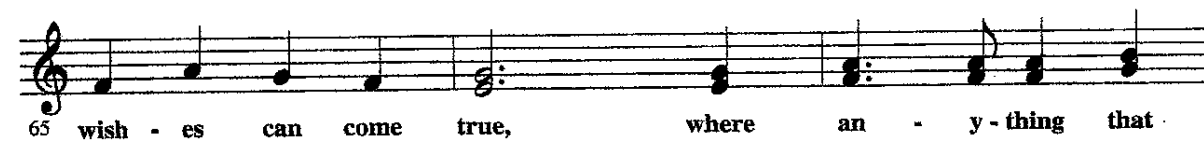


56 prince and wed him by and by.  
glass will solve a mys - ter - y.

2 *All* 63



60 It's a world of make - be - lieve where

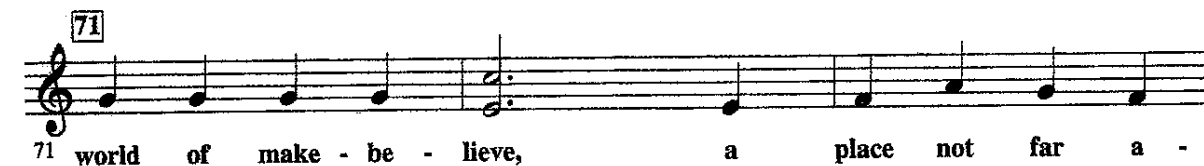


65 wish - es can come true, where an - y - thing that



68 you can dream can hap - pen to you. It's a

71



71 world of make - be - lieve, a place not far a -



74 way. Just close your eyes and make a wish and

\* On the recording, the first verse is sung both times.

77 you'll be there to - day. Yes,

81 close your eyes and make a wish and you'll be  
to - day!

85 there. *f* It's a world of make - be - lieve. Let's

89 go there to - day.

## STOP RECORDING

(At the end of the song, Pandora, Endora, and Mergatroid enter from inside the hat shop.)  
*two on stage*

**ENDORA:** (in a whining voice) But, Mother, why do we have to wear these silly looking hats?

**MERGATROID:** Endora, how many times do I have to remind you and your identical twin sister, Pandora, about the hazards of the sun and the damage its rays can do to your skin? If you want to look as beautiful as I ...

**PANDORA:** But, Mother, look around! The only people wearing hats are ladies of your age. *couple*

**MERGATROID:** And your point, Pandora?

**ENDORA and PANDORA:** (whining loudly) But, Mother .

**MERGATROID:** (holding up her hand) Silence! Not another word. (looking around) Where is that good-for-nothing stepsister of yours?

**ENDORA:** (brightening up) Yes, where is she?

**PANDORA:** (softly) Cinderella?

**ENDORA:** *(louder)* Cinderella?

**PANDORA and ENDORA:** *(loudly)* CINDERELLA?

**MERGATROID:** Really girls! How many times have I told you not to yell in public? *(She spots Cinderella on the opposite side of the stage.)* There she is now. *(She takes out a tissue and waves it in the air.)* Cinderella, get over here right now and take our bags!

**CINDERELLA:** *(maneuvering across the stage with many bags and boxes in her arms)* Sorry, Stepmother. I had to pick up the vegetables at the grocer and ...

**MERGATROID:** Enough of this silly chit chat! *(handing Cinderella her hat box)* Let's hope you will be able to manage this!

**CINDERELLA:** *(taking the hat box)* Yes, Stepmother.

**ENDORA:** *(holding out another hat box)* Aren't you forgetting something, Cinderella?

**PANDORA:** *(holding out yet another hat box)* And what about mine, Cinderella? Am I just chopped liver to you? *(to Mergatroid)* Really, Mother, will she ever learn?

**MERGATROID:** *(to Pandora and Endora)* Girls, you have to be nicer to your stepsister in public. *(to Cinderella)* Must you always be an embarrassment, Cinderella?

**CINDERELLA:** *(looking shocked)* Oh, Stepmother, I promise to do better.

**MERGATROID:** Just make sure that you do! *(to Endora and Pandora)* Come girls, we still have errands to finish before we head for home!

*(Mergatroid, Endora and Pandora exit stage right.)*

**CINDERELLA:** *(talking to herself)* Cinderella, do this! Cinderella, do that! Can you manage the hat box, Cinderella? Have you been to the butcher, Cinderella? *(pause)* Butcher? Oh, no! I forgot the butcher. *(She starts to run and spills all her packages.)*

**PRINCE ALBERT:** *(Entering from behind the statue/fountain, Prince Albert is dressed as a street urchin in raggedy clothes. He has grime smeared across his face.)* Here, let me help you.

**CINDERELLA:** *(picking up packages)* Thanks, but I can manage by myself. *(She picks up the last package and then stands, takes a step, trips, and all the packages fall.)*

**PRINCE ALBERT:** *(picking up a package)* I see you can manage very well, but you could still use a little help.

**CINDERELLA:** I guess you're right. *(pause)* Have we met before?

**PRINCE ALBERT:** I don't think so. I would have remembered you.

**CINDERELLA:** You look so familiar ....

**PRINCE ALBERT:** Uh ... I guess I have one of those faces.

**CINDERELLA:** Maybe that's it!

**PRINCE ALBERT:** Why are you carrying all these packages by yourself? Do you like to shop?

**CINDERELLA:** Oh, they're not for me! They're for my stepmother and Endora and Pandora.

**PRINCE ALBERT:** Who are Endora and ...?

**CINDERELLA:** Pandora! They are my stepsisters. They are the only pair of identical twins in the whole kingdom.

**PRINCE ALBERT:** *(looking around)* Where are they now?

**CINDERELLA:** They went on to the next store.

**PRINCE:** Without you?

**CINDERELLA:** It's okay. I like to walk by myself. Sometimes I just need to get away.

**PRINCE ALBERT:** I know exactly how you feel. Sometimes I need to be alone so I can hear myself think.

**START RECORDING**

**SONG 2: GOTTA GET AWAY**

# 2. Gotta Get Away

(Prince Albert and Cinderella)

Words and Music by MARY DONNELLY (ASCAP)  
and GEORGE L.O. STRID (ASCAP)

**7** Faster (♩ = 120)  
1st time: Prince Albert  
2nd time: Cinderella

Tenderly (♩ = 100)

6

Got - ta get a - way when I'm  
Got - ta get a - way when I'm

8

feel - in' lone - ly. Got - ta get a - way, got - ta  
feel - in' picked on. Got - ta get a - way when I

10

find some space. Got - ta be a - lone so my  
want to scream. Got - ta find a place where I

12

thoughts can take me to a bet - ter  
have a mo - ment just to sit and

14

place. Then I find my  
dream. Then I find my

16

heart will tell me just what to  
heart will tell me just what to

18

do. I got - ta get a - way, got - ta  
do. I got - ta get a - way, got - ta

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20 get a-way, got-ta get a-way.  
get a-way, got-ta get a-way. Don't Me

23 you? too!

28 Both: Ev - 'ry-thing gets bet - ter when I'm all a -

31 lone. I can find the an - swers when I'm

34 on my own. Prince Albert: Got-ta get a-way when I'm

37 feel - in' lone - ly. Cinderella: Got-ta get a-way, got-ta find some space.

40 Got - ta be a - lone so my thoughts can take me

42 to a bet - ter place. Then I find my  
 to a bet - ter place. Then I find my

45 heart will tell me just what to do. I  
 heart will tell me just what to do. I

*cresc.*  
 got - ta get a - way, got - ta get a - way, got - ta get a -  
*cresc.*  
 48 got - ta get a - way, got - ta get a - way, got - ta get a -

50 way. *f* Don't  
 way. *f* Don't

**With movement**  
 53 you?  
 you?



**STOP RECORDING**

*(At the end of the song, Prince Albert helps Cinderella pick up packages.)*

**PRINCE ALBERT:** You really could use some help. What is your name?

**CINDERELLA:** My name?

**PRINCE ALBERT:** You have a name, don't you?

**CINDERELLA:** Yes, yes I do. It's Cinderella.

**PRINCE ALBERT:** That's a strange name. There must be a great story behind it.

**CINDERELLA:** My dad said he gave me the name because I was always playing in the fireplace when I was very young.

**PRINCE ALBERT:** *(laughing)* In the fireplace? Why the fireplace?

**CINDERELLA:** He told me that if I was very good, my own fairy godmother would come down the chimney bringing presents.

**PRINCE ALBERT:** Just like Santa! Did your fairy godmother ever show up?

**CINDERELLA:** Not yet, but one day ... *(Prince Albert smiles.)* Are you laughing at me?

**PRINCE ALBERT:** I'm not laughing at you, Cinderella. I'm smiling because I've never met anyone with so much sincerity in her face when she speaks.

**CINDERELLA:** Is that a compliment?

**PRINCE ALBERT:** Oh, it's a very nice compliment. My valet, er ... my friend always tells me that it's not what a person says but how they say it!

**CINDERELLA:** Well, in that case, *(curtsying)* thank you, kind sir.

**PRINCE ALBERT:** *(bowing)* You're welcome, my princess .

**CINDERELLA:** Now that you know my name, what is your name?

**PRINCE ALBERT:** My name? Er ... my name is ... Al. Yes, call me Al.

*(The royal trumpeters enter playing a fanfare.)*

**TRUMPETERS:** Hear ye! Hear ye! By proclamation of the King and Queen. Tonight there will be a ball in the palace celebrating Prince Albert's nineteenth birthday!

**PRINCE ALBERT:** (*angrily*) That is the last straw!

**CINDERELLA:** What's the matter?

**PRINCE ALBERT:** Sorry, Cinderella, but I have to go. I hope I get to see you again. (*He takes her hand and kisses it.*) Until then, good-bye. (*He exits stage left.*)

**CINDERELLA:** Good-bye, Al. (*She starts picking up packages.*)

**MERGATROID:** (*calling from off stage*) Cinderella? Cinderella! CINDERELLA!

**CINDERELLA:** Coming, Stepmother. (*She exits stage right.*)

**SCENE 2**

(*Lights come up on a side stage which is bare except for a tapestry hanging and two royal chairs. The King and Queen are seated and Sir Edward is standing to one side.*)

**SIR EDWARD:** (*to the King*) Is there anything else that you will need for the ball tonight, Sire?

**KING RUPERT:** I believe that should be everything, Sir Edward.

**QUEEN PHILOMENA:** Have you sent out all the invitations?

**SIR EDWARD:** Yes, Your Highness. (*He hands her a sheet of paper.*) And here is the list of guests that have been invited.

**QUEEN PHILOMENA:** (*She begins reading over the list then gasps.*) You've invited Pandora and Endora Merchesson?

**SIR EDWARD:** Yes, Your Highness.

**QUEEN PHILOMENA:** But they are ...

**KING RUPERT:** Really, my dear! This is our son's nineteenth birthday. It's about time for him to be picking a wife. What other way will he be able to choose if we don't have a ball and invite all the eligible girls?

**QUEEN PHILOMENA:** But Pandora and Endora? (*looking at the list*) And you've invited their mother Mergatroid. (*She starts to faint.*)

**KING RUPERT:** Well, she is a single mother!

**QUEEN PHILOMENA:** But, she's older than I am! I don't want Albert to marry someone older than I!

**KING RUPERT:** Speaking of Albert, Sir Edward, has he awakened yet?

**SIR EDWARD:** I ... er ... have not seen him yet this morning.

**KING RUPERT:** Well, go now and awaken him and bring him here. I have things to discuss with him.

**SIR EDWARD:** *(nervously)* I'll go to the Prince and tell him you wish to talk to him later today, Sire.

**KING RUPERT:** Not later, NOW!

**SIR EDWARD:** *(bowing)* Yes, Sire.

*(Lights go down on the royal chamber. A spotlight follows Sir Edward across to Prince Albert's bedroom. Lights come up as Sir Edward enters bedroom.)*

**SIR EDWARD:** *(to himself)* What am I to do? The prince isn't even in the palace. What would his parents do if they knew he was outside of the palace parading around as commoner? If the King and Queen should ever find out. *(He shudders.)* Oh, it's too scary to even think about. *(He walks over to the bedroom window.)* Where is that boy? *(Noise is heard from off stage.)* That has to be him now! Finally! *(He helps Prince Albert enter through the bedroom window.)* You're back and just in time!

**PRINCE ALBERT:** What is your problem, Sir Edward?

**SIR EDWARD:** Your father wishes to see you NOW!

**PRINCE ALBERT:** I wish to see him now. *(He starts to exit stage left.)*

**SIR EDWARD:** *(grabbing Prince Albert by the collar)* Forgive me, Sire, but you can't go dressed like that.

**PRINCE ALBERT:** What is wrong with the way I'm dressed?

**SIR EDWARD:** You're dressed as a street urchin! And you have some manner of filth on your face. How would you explain that to your mother, the Queen?

**PRINCE ALBERT:** I don't care! It's about time she sees the real me!

**SIR EDWARD:** *(gasping)* You can't!

**PRINCE ALBERT:** Why not?

**SIR EDWARD:** Why? .... 'Cause that's the way it is! Now change out of those rags immediately. *(Prince Albert changes from commoner's clothes into his royal outfit. Servants enter bringing clothing, towels, etc.)* Now, go! Your father and mother await you in their chamber.

*(Prince Albert exits stage right.)*

**SIR EDWARD:** *(to himself as he picks up Prince Albert's clothes)* I'm getting too old for this job!

### SCENE 3 SL

*(Lights go down on the right side of the stage. Lights come up on Cinderella's house.)*

**MERGATROID:** *(off stage)* Cinderella, please open the door. Honestly, haven't you learned anything that I've tried to teach you?

*(The door opens and Mergatroid, Endora and Pandora enter.)*

**ENDORA:** It's so good to be home!

**PANDORA:** All that shopping has made me tired. I think I will go upstairs and lie down.

**MERGATROID:** That's a great idea, Pandora. As for me, I need to take a nice, long, hot bath. *(She looks around for Cinderella.)* Cinderella? Where is that girl? CINDERELLA?

*(Cinderella enters through the open door carrying all the bags. She trips and falls.)*

**MERGATROID:** Really, Cinderella! If you have broken anything, you will pay. Oh, yes, you will pay. Do you think you can manage to draw me a bath without breaking anything?

**CINDERELLA:** *(almost in tears)* Yes, Stepmother.

**PANDORA:** And don't forget to turn down my bed. I need a little beauty sleep.

*(Cinderella looks at Endora.)*

**ENDORA:** What are you staring at, Cinderella?

**CINDERELLA:** I was just wondering what you wanted?

**ENDORA:** *(smiling)* Why, isn't that nice of you! *(taking off her hat)* Put this away for me and then bring me a nice cup of cocoa.

**PANDORA:** But first turn down my bed!

**ENDORA:** NO! Make the cocoa!

**PANDORA:** BED!

**ENDORA:** COCOA!

*(Pandora and Endora start to fight.)*

**MERGATROID:** *(separating Pandora and Endora)* GIRLS! Stop that this instant. Now, both of you go to your rooms. You have more important things to think about.

**PANDORA & ENDORA:** Like what?

**MERGATROID:** The ball! Now off to your rooms. *(Endora and Pandora exit stage right.)* Cinderella, start my bath first and then attend to the girls. *(She exits right.)*

**CINDERELLA:** *(calling out)* Yes, Stepmother. *(looking up the fireplace)* If you can hear me, Fairy Godmother, this would be a good time for you to show up!

**START RECORDING**

**SONG 3: ON MY OWN**

#### SCENE 4

*(Lights come up on right side of the stage. Prince Albert and Sir Edward enter the royal chamber where Queen Philomena and King Rupert are deeply engaged in conversation.)*

**SERVANT:** *(in a stately manner)* His Highness, Prince Albert, and Sir Edward Visor!

**QUEEN PHILOMENA:** *(standing)* Ah, Albert, my dear! Did you sleep well?

**PRINCE ALBERT:** Mother, I ...

**KING RUPERT:** You know, son, you are not setting a very good example by sleeping in so late.

**PRINCE ALBERT:** Father, I ...

**QUEEN PHILOMENA:** Albert, tuck in your shirt and look presentable when you speak to your father.

**PRINCE ALBERT:** Mother ...

**KING RUPERT:** Albert! Don't speak to your mother in that tone of voice.

**PRINCE ALBERT:** Father ...

**QUEEN PHILOMENA:** Albert! Don't talk to your father that way.

**PRINCE ALBERT:** Mother, I ...

**KING RUPERT:** *(to Queen Philomena)* I knew we should have sent him away to military school. But noooooooo! You had to have your way.

**QUEEN PHILOMENA:** My way? If it had been left up to you, little Albert would have ...

**PRINCE ALBERT:** STOP! *(pause)* Can't you stop talking for one minute?

**QUEEN PHILOMENA:** Albert? *(sympathetically)* Albert, what is wrong?

**PRINCE ALBERT:** Everything!

**KING RUPERT:** How can that be? Do we not feed you?

**PRINCE ALBERT:** Yes, Father.

**KING RUPERT:** Do we not clothe you?

**PRINCE ALBERT:** Yes, Father.

**KING RUPERT:** Is there not a roof over your head?

**PRINCE ALBERT:** Yes, Father.

**KING RUPERT:** Then, what is the PROBLEM?

**PRINCE ALBERT:** You treat me like a little kid.

**QUEEN PHILOMENA:** (*looking shocked*) We what?

**PRINCE ALBERT:** You treat me like I'm five years old.

**QUEEN PHILOMENA:** That is not true, Albert.

**PRINCE ALBERT:** Yes, it is, Mother! You tell me when to get up, how to dress, and what to eat. And now, you're even giving a ball for my nineteenth birthday and I just told you last week that I wanted a small birthday party.

**KING RUPERT:** But, we thought this would make you happy.

**PRINCE ALBERT:** Well, it doesn't!

**QUEEN PHILOMENA:** We want you to be happy.

**PRINCE ALBERT:** I am happy!

**KING RUPERT:** WHAT? Albert, you are not making sense. First you tell us that you're unhappy and then in the next sentence you tell us that you're happy. (*to Queen Philomena*) This generation is making me crazy.

**QUEEN PHILOMENA:** Albert, darling, what was it that you wanted to tell us?

**PRINCE ALBERT:** Never mind! You just wouldn't understand. (*He storms off stage right.*)

**KING RUPERT:** Albert is right about one thing, I'll never understand this generation.

**START RECORDING**

**SONG 4: THIS GENERATION**

# 4. This Generation

(King Rupert, Queen Philomena, Sir Edward)

Words and Music by MARY DONNELLY (ASCAP)  
and GEORGE L.O. STRID (ASCAP)

Calypso (♩ = 148)  
4 5 *mf*

This gen - er - a - tion\_ is not like\_ it

8 should be. This gen - er - a - tion's\_ a puz - zle\_ to

12 me!

14 (Optional Solos)  
14 { They nev - er do\_ what you tell them, and they nev - er make\_ an - y  
How can we ev - er ex - pect them to be all the things\_ they were  
We al - ways set\_ an ex - am - ple. Yes, we are per - fec - tion, as

17 sense at all. All that they do\_ is con - fuse you while  
meant to be? They nev - er lis - ten to rea - son, 'cause  
you can see. Ask us and we'll\_ al - ways tell you, we're

20 driv - ing you right\_ up the wall.  
they're al - ways watch - ing T V!  
per - fect as per - fect can be!

23 (All)  
23 (melody) This gen - er - a - tion\_ is not like\_ it

26 should be. This gen - er - a - tion's\_ a

29 puz - zle\_ to me!

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**STOP RECORDING**

**QUEEN PHILOMENA:** *(to Sir Edward)* Make sure that Prince Albert is wearing his blue dress uniform this evening. His blue uniform makes him look so grown-up!

**SIR EDWARD:** *(Shaking his head, he bows.)* Yes, Your Highness. *(He exits stage right.)*

**SCENE 5**

*(Lights go down on the royal chamber and come up on Cinderella's house. Cinderella is sweeping as Mergatroid enters.)*

**MERGATROID:** *(impatiently)* Ah, there you are, Cinderella. I need you to go to the Ribbon Shop and get some red and green ribbon.

**CINDERELLA:** How much will you need, Stepmother?

**MERGATROID:** *(playing with her hair)* Get me eight or ten strands that will hang down to the middle of my back. I want everyone at the ball to notice me.

**CINDERELLA:** *(under her breath)* That ought to do the trick.

**MERGATROID:** *(sharply)* What was that?

**CINDERELLA:** *(contritely)* Nothing, Stepmother.

*(Pandora and Endora enter. They are dressed in robes and have curlers in their hair. Half of Pandora's face is covered in cold cream.)*

**PANDORA:** Cinderella, go the Notions Shop and get me some more cold cream for my face.

**ENDORA:** And while you are at it, get me another bottle of finger nail polish. *(She pauses to look at her fingers.)* I think I should like something in bright pink. No ... red ... no ... Oh, I can't make up my mind. *(pausing again)* Pink, yes definitely, bright pink!

**CINDERELLA:** Let's see if I have everything. Stepmother, you want eight to ten green and red ribbons to go in your hair. Pandora, you want cold cream and Endora, you want fingernail polish. Is that right.

**MERGATROID:** YES!

**PANDORA:** YES!

**ENDORA:** YES!

**CINDERELLA:** Anything else?

**MERGATROID:** *(looking at the time)* Cinderella, why are you still here? Look at the time! We have only a few more hours till we have to go to the ball.

*(Cinderella starts to leave.)*

**ENDORA:** Red, Cinderella.

**CINDERELLA:** Red what, Endora?

**ENDORA:** Red fingernail polish. Really, Cinderella, I just told you to go get me red fingernail polish. Now go!

**CINDERELLA:** But ...

**PANDORA:** Go, Cinderella!

**CINDERELLA:** But ...

**MERGATROID:** Go now, Cinderella!

**CINDERELLA:** But ...

**PANDORA, ENDORA &  
MERGATROID:** GO!

### SCENE 6

*(Lights go down on Cinderella's house. Lights come up on the town square. Prince Albert, once again in urchin's rags, and Sir Edward are standing to the right of the statue. There are townsfolk gathered in small bunches here and there, talking eagerly.)*

**PRINCE ALBERT:** Edward, I am not going to the ball and that is final!

**SIR EDWARD:** I agree that your parents sometimes treat you like you're a little boy.

**PRINCE ALBERT:** I'm still not going.

**SIR EDWARD:** I agree that your parents should have talked to you about the ball.

**PRINCE ALBERT:** Don't try to change my mind.

**SIR EDWARD:** All I'm asking is that you think about the young ladies. They will be so disappointed.

**PRINCE ALBERT:** They'll get over it!

**SIR EDWARD:** And the only reason they would even go to a ball is ...

**PRINCE ALBERT:** Let me guess ... to get dressed up?

**SIR EDWARD:** That, *(pausing)* and to dance with you.

**PRINCE ALBERT:** Now, that is exactly the reason I am not going!!!

**SIR EDWARD:** You'll only have to dance with a few.

**PRINCE ALBERT:** And how many is a few?

**SIR EDWARD:** *(mumbling)*

**PRINCE ALBERT:** What was that?

**SIR EDWARD:** *(mumbling again)*

**PRINCE ALBERT:** Edward, quit mumbling and tell me.

**SIR EDWARD:** Two hundred.

**PRINCE ALBERT:** *(He starts laughing.)* Edward, you are so funny. I thought I just heard you say "two hundred."

**SIR EDWARD:** I did, sire. Maybe a little less.

**PRINCE ALBERT:** Or maybe a little more! Why, I ...

*(Cinderella enters from the Notions Shop. As she is putting the cold cream into her basket, she collides with the prince. Sir Edward hides behind the statue.)*

**CINDERELLA:** Oh, excuse me. I should have looked where I was going.

**PRINCE ALBERT:** So, we meet again. Have you been shopping again?

**CINDERELLA:** Yes! How did you know?

**PRINCE ALBERT:** *(pointing at her basket)* You have a shopping basket on your arm.

**CINDERELLA:** *(looking at the basket and laughing)* I must look really stupid.

**PRINCE ALBERT:** Not at all. You just look like you are in a hurry.

**CINDERELLA:** I am! I have to get the last few things so that everyone will be ready for the ball tonight at the palace. Now, if you will excuse me.

**PRINCE ALBERT:** Until we meet again. *(He takes her hand and kisses it.)*

*(Cinderella smiles shyly and exits into the ribbon store.)*

**SIR EDWARD:** It's a pity.

**PRINCE ALBERT:** What's a pity?

**SIR EDWARD:** You not going to the ball. I guess we'd better go back to the palace and tell your parents that you will not be there. *(He starts to leave.)*

**PRINCE ALBERT:** Do you think she will be there?

**SIR EDWARD:** *(crossing his fingers behind his back)* Of course, Your Highness! Everyone will be there. *(pausing)* You're not thinking about going to this ball, are you?

**PRINCE ALBERT:** Someone has to be there to dance with the young ladies. *(He motions toward the Ribbon Shop.)* We can't just let them stand around, can we?

**SIR EDWARD:** I should say not, Your Highness.

**PRINCE ALBERT:** Well, what are we standing around here for? I have to get ready for the ball. *(He exits stage right.)*

**SIR EDWARD:** *(to the audience)* Only in a fairy tale world would this work.

**PRINCE ALBERT:** *(impatiently, off stage)* Sir Edward, are you coming?

**SIR EDWARD:** Yes, Your Highness! *(He exits chuckling to himself.)*

#### SCENE 7

*(Lights come up on Cinderella's house. Cinderella enters stage left with packages in her arms.)*

**ENDORA:** *(off stage right)* Is that you, Cinderella? Did you get my bright pink fingernail polish?

**CINDERELLA:** *(exasperatedly)* Yes, Endora. I've got your fingernail polish. But you said you wanted red ...

**ENDORA:** Well, bring it here! I can't put on my dress until the fingernail polish is dry.

**CINDERELLA:** Yes, Endora. *(She starts to exit stage right.)*

**PANDORA:** *(off stage left)* Cinderella, where is my cold cream?

**CINDERELLA:** I'm bringing it to you right now, Pandora. *(to herself)* You'd think that they could give me a break sometime. *(She exits stage right.)*

**MERGATROID:** *(entering)* Cinderella? Cinderella? Cinderella, where are my ribbons?

**CINDERELLA:** *(entering stage right)* Right here, Stepmother. *(She takes the ribbons out of a basket and hands them to Mergatroid.)*

**MERGATROID:** *(disdainfully)* Do you expect me to put these ribbons in my own hair?

**CINDERELLA:** Oh no, Stepmother! Here, let me do it for you! Why don't you sit on this stool while I ~~braid~~<sup>put</sup> these ribbons into your hair?

**MERGATROID:** Not too tight now. OUCH!! I said not too tight!

**CINDERELLA:** Sorry, Stepmother.

**ENDORA:** *(off stage)* Cinderella, are you going to put this polish on my fingernails today?

**CINDERELLA:** As soon as I'm done with your mother's hair ribbons, Endora.

**MERGATROID:** OUCH! I'm warned you, Cinderella, about tying these too tight.

**CINDERELLA:** I'm doing the best I can, Stepmother.

**PANDORA:** *(off stage)* Cinderella, come here right now and fasten up my dress.

**CINDERELLA:** I'll be right there, Pandora. *(handing a mirror to Mergatroid)* What do you think, Stepmother?

**MERGATROID:** *(standing)* I'm so lovely!

**CINDERELLA:** You are! Now, I must get to Endora and Pandora before they ...

**PANDORA & ENDORA:** Cinderella! Where are you?

*(Cinderella exits.)*

**MERGATROID:** *(She stands and looks at herself in the mirror.)* I'm so lovely. Almost ... breath-taking!

## START RECORDING

### SONG 5: LOVELY

*(At the end of the first verse, Pandora enters and sings. At the end of the second verse, Endora enters and sings. As the song continues, Cinderella continually fixes and primps the sisters and their mother.)*

# 5. Lovely

(Mergatroid, Endora and Pandora)

Words and Music by MARY DONNELLY (ASCAP)  
and GEORGE L.O. STRID (ASCAP)

**Spirited** (♩ = 88) **Faster** (♩ = 140) 1vs: Mergatroid *mf* 10

I'm love - ly, so love - ly. Just  
love - ly, so love - ly. The  
love - ly, so love - ly. No

12 feast your eyes on me. I'm the most a - dor - a - ble crea - ture that  
mir - ror nev - er lies. I'm the pic - ture of per - fec - tion, a  
oth - er can com - pare. I have such a ro - sy com - plex - ion and

18

16 you will ev - er see. I'm love - ly, so love - ly. I  
plea - sure to the eyes. I'm love - ly, so love - ly. Just  
high - lights in my hair. I'm love - ly, so love - ly. I'm

20 take my breath a - way. And I don't mind say - ing I'm  
take a look at me. There is no de - ny - ing I'm  
beau - ti - ful to see. 'Cause there ain't no - bo - dy as

1, 2 2

23 love - ly through out the live - long day.  
love - ly. I'm sure you will a - gree!  
love - ly in all the fam - i -

2vs: Endora 3vs: Pandora 3 All, in parts 30 I'm

I'm ly! I'm love - ly!  
I'm  
I'm love - ly!

love - ly! —

32 Take a look at me! —

Take a look at me!

37 I'm love - ly!

I'm love - ly!

### STOP RECORDING

**MERGATROID:** I do believe that we are ready to go! Girls, chins up, stomachs in, and walk this way! *(The twins copy the way the Mother walks. Cinderella follows behind. The mother leads them around the room and spots Cinderella following.)* And just what are you doing, Cinderella?

**CINDERELLA:** Going to the ball?

**MERGATROID:** I think not!

**ENDORA:** NOT!

**PANDORA:** NOT!

**MERGATROID:** Why, look at the way you're dressed! Besides, you have chores to do around the house. *(to the twins)* Now, girls, let's be off! *(to Cinderella)* Cinderella, we'll be back late tonight. Be sure to have my hot bath ready and ... make sure that you add the lavender bath beads that I like!

**ENDORA:** And make my hot cocoa!

**PANDORA:** And fluff my pillows when you turn down my bed.

*(Endora, Pandora, and Mergatroid exit singing "Lovely.")*

**CINDERELLA:** *(She sits on her stool by the fireplace, picks up the mirror and looks at herself. She tries to wipe off ash stains from her face.)* No wonder everyone treats me like they do. Look at me! I'm nothing more than a cinder girl. I'm so ugly.

**HARMONIA:** *(Enters from inside the fireplace.)* UGLY? Ugly is such an ugly word!

**CINDERELLA:** *(jumping up)* Who ... who are you?

**HARMONIA:** I, Cinderella, am Harmonia Merryweather, your fairy godmother.

**CINDERELLA:** My fairy godmother?

**HARMONIA:** The one and only. But please, the name fairy godmother is so ... out of date. Just call me Harmonia!

**CINDERELLA:** *(gushing)* I always knew you existed, fairy ... er, I mean, Harmonia, but ...

**HARMONIA:** But what, my dear?

**CINDERELLA:** Why are you here?

**HARMONIA:** That's simple! I came to get you ready for the ball. We can't have you going looking like a chimney sweep!

**CINDERELLA:** The ball? *(looking at her clothes)* I can't possibly go! Look at what I'm wearing? And how will I get there?

**HARMONIA:** Cinderella, look at me! Do you believe in me?

**CINDERELLA:** Oh, Harmonia, of course I believe in you.

**HARMONIA:** And do you believe that I can help you?

**CINDERELLA:** Yes, but ...

**HARMONIA:** No buts about it! Just believe and it will be!

**START RECORDING**

**SONG 6: JUST BELIEVE**



2  
Harmonia: 37

lieve. Ev-'ry brand new day is a mir - a -

Cinderella:

36 Ev-'ry brand new day is a mir - a -

cle; it's a gift that we all re - ceive. And the

40 cle; a gift we all re - ceive.

45

fond - est wish that is in your heart will come

45 The fond - est wish that's in your heart

49

true if you just be - lieve. Just be -

will come true if you just be - lieve. Just be -

*rit.*

53

lieve!

lieve!

**STOP RECORDING**

**HARMONIA:** *(looking at the clock)* Oh, my goodness! Look at the time. We had better hurry if we are going to get you to the ball tonight.

**CINDERELLA:** *(looking sad)* I have nothing to wear except what I have on.

**HARMONIA:** Leave everything to me, dear. *(She pulls a magic wand out of her sleeve.)* Now, Cinderella, put your old cloak into the wood box. *(Cinderella obeys. Harmonia waves her wand over the box and says the incantation.)* “Rags to riches; upside down! Become a gorgeous evening gown!” *(The sound of a wind chime off stage signals that the spell has been completed.)*

**CINDERELLA:** *(opening the wood box and pulling out a beautiful lace gown)* Oh, Fairy Godmother, this is the most beautiful dress I’ve ever seen.

**HARMONIA:** Quickly, Cinderella, into the bathroom and change into the gown. While you are gone, I will finish up with the other details. *(Cinderella exits.)* Now, let me see. First, we need a coach. I think I saw a pumpkin in the garden! *(She looks out the window.)* Yes, that will do perfectly, and those vines will do quite well for the horses. *(waving her wand again)* “Pumpkin once but nevermore. Now become a coach and four!” *(The wind chime sounds again.)* Perfect! And those cute little mice will do well as coachmen. *(Waving her wand again, she speaks the magic words.)* “Little mice, so cute and furry, change into coachmen in a hurry!” *(The wind chime sounds once more.)* Sometimes, Harmonia, you out do yourself. *(to the coachmen off stage)* Now everyone, get on the coach and look smart for Cinderella when she comes outside! *(Cinderella enters.)* Ooooo! Aaaaaa! Cinderella, you are so beautiful! Now it’s off to the ball you go!

**CINDERELLA:** *(looking sad)* How am I too get there? I suppose I could walk. I am wearing these sensible walking shoes. *(She picks up her dress to show a pair of well-worn shabby brown shoes.)*

**HARMONIA:** *(laughing)* No, my dear. I have your coach waiting outside. And those combat boots will never do. Try these on for size. *(She pulls a pair of beautiful glass slippers out of her handbag.)*

**CINDERELLA:** *(putting on the slippers)* They fit perfectly, Harmonia. I promise I’ll return them after the ball.

**HARMONIA:** They’re yours now, dear girl. Now, let’s get you on your way.

*(She takes Cinderella's hand and walks her to the side stage. A light comes up on a coach located in front of the curtain. A footman opens the door.)*

**CINDERELLA:** This is for me? How can I ever repay you, Harmonia?

**HARMONIA:** *(Cinderella enters the coach.)* Oh, my goodness, I almost forgot. There is one thing that you need to remember, Cinderella.

**CINDERELLA:** What is that?

**HARMONIA:** You need to be back home by the time the clock strikes twelve for the spell lasts only until midnight. Not a second longer. After that, everything will return to normal. Can you remember that?

**CINDERELLA:** I will remember.

**HARMONIA:** Good! Now, be off and dance with the Prince! And don't forget, leave before the clock strikes twelve.

**CINDERELLA:** I promise.

**HARMONIA:** Be off! And may all your dreams come true.

**CINDERELLA:** Thank you, Harmonia. Thank you ever so much! *(Lights go down on Cinderella's house.)*

## ACT II

### SCENE 1

*(Lights come up on a magnificent ballroom where King Rupert, Queen Philomena, and Sir Edward Visor are watching as many couples dance. Prince Albert is one of the dancers and he is constantly changing partners as the waltz continues.)*

**START RECORDING**

**SONG 7a: JUST BELIEVE GRAND WALTZ**

# 7a. Just Believe Grand Waltz

(Entire Cast)

Words and Music by MARY DONNELLY (ASCAP)  
and GEORGE L.O. STRID (ASCAP)

1st time: sing  
2nd time: instrumental only, as couples  
continue dancing

**Grandioso** (♩. = 60)  
15 *mf*

Oh, the world is wide and

19 won - der - ful, when you o - pen up your eyes.

24 Oh, it's mys - ti - cal and mag - i - cal; ev-'ry

29 day a big sur - prise. Ev - 'ry brand

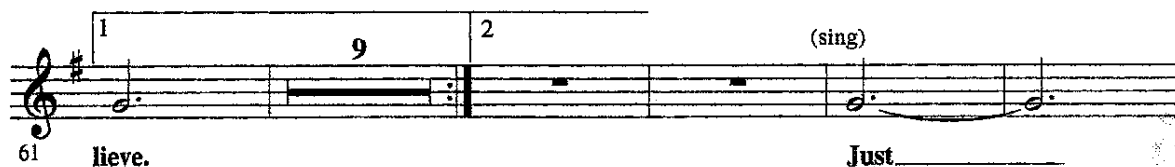
34 new day is a mir - a -

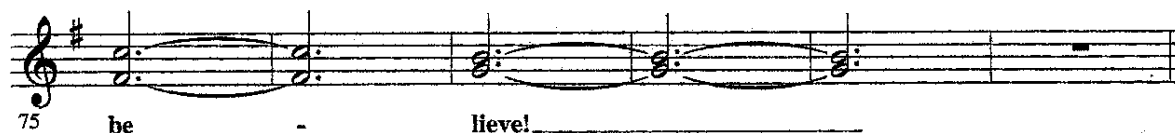
39 cle. It's a gift that we all

44 re - ceive. And the

49  49 fond - est wish \_\_\_\_\_ that is in your \_\_\_\_\_

55  55 heart will come true \_\_\_\_\_ if you just be -

61  61 lieve. Just \_\_\_\_\_ (sing)

75  75 be - lieve! \_\_\_\_\_

## STOP RECORDING

**QUEEN PHILOMENA:** Sir Edward, you must be complimented. The ball is going very well.

**KING RUPERT:** Yes, Sir Edward, we could not have asked for anything better.

**SIR EDWARD:** *(bowing)* Thank you, Sire. Yes, it has worked out very well. *(pointing)* And look, the Prince seems to be enjoying himself very much.

**KING EDWARD:** He should! He's danced with almost every available girl.

*(When the music stops, Prince Albert approaches King Rupert and Queen Philomena.)*

**KING RUPERT:** Albert, you seem to be having a great time.

**PRINCE ALBERT:** I am, Dad. *(aside to Sir Edward)* Where is she?

**SIR EDWARD:** *(acting innocent)* Where is who?

**PRINCE ALBERT:** You know very well! Where is the girl that I met by the fountain.

**SIR EDWARD:** Oh, that girl ...

**PRINCE ALBERT:** Well, where is she?

*(Endora, Pandora and Mergatroid approach the royal family. They bow deeply.)*

**SIR EDWARD:** *(to the King and Queen)* Sire, you remember Madam Mergatroid Merchesson and her charming daughters.

**KING RUPERT:** Certainly. Rise, Mrs. Merchesson, ladies.

**MERGATROID:** *(extending hand)* I don't think I've had the pleasure of meeting the Prince.

**PRINCE ALBERT:** *(shaking her hand)* Hello. *(impatiently to Sir Edward)* Where is she?

**SIR EDWARD:** Let me introduce you to the only pair of identical twins in the country, Endora and Pandora, but don't ask me which is which. *(He gives a short laugh.)*

**PANDORA & ENDORA:** *(at the same time)* I am Endora/Pandora.

**SIR EDWARD:** See, they even talk at the same time.

## START RECORDING

### SONG 7b: JUST BELIEVE SISTERS' WALTZ

*(Dialogue over music)*

**QUEEN PHILOMENA:** Oh, the music is starting. Albert, shouldn't you be dancing?

**PANDORA & ENDORA:** Dance with me! ... No, me,! ... I was here first. *(etc.)*

**MERGATROID:** Girls! *(silence)* That's better. I should be first! *(She takes the Prince's hand and pulls him to the center of the stage. )*

*(After a few seconds, Pandora cuts in and then Endora cuts in. As the music plays, the lights dim and a spotlight shines on Cinderella as she enters. The Prince leaves Endora, walks over to Cinderella, bows, takes her hand and walks her to the center of the stage and they waltz.)*

**STOP RECORDING**

**CINDERELLA:** *(looking at the clock)* Oh, my goodness! It's almost midnight! I've got to go!

**PRINCE ALBERT:** But, you just got here! Besides, the night is still young!

**CINDERELLA:** I know ... *(The clock strikes once.)* I've got to go!

**PRINCE ALBERT:** *(taking her hand)* One more dance? Just one more?

**CINDERELLA:** *(pulling her hand away as the clock strikes again)* No! I've got to go!

**PRINCE ALBERT:** At least tell me your name before you go!

**CINDERELLA:** My name? *(The clock strikes a third time.)* Oh, no! *(She turns and runs off stage right.)*

**SCENE 2**

*(Sir Edward, Prince Albert, King Rupert, Queen Philomena and other court figures are in the royal chamber.)*

**PRINCE ALBERT:** I don't understand it. She was dancing with me one minute and then gone the next. Sir Edward, are you sure you looked for her?

**SIR EDWARD:** Yes, Sire! The guards and I searched the entire castle.

**PRINCE ALBERT:** Did you look in the moat?

**SIR EDWARD:** Yes, and in every boat!

**PRINCE ALBERT:** Behind every curtain?

**SIR EDWARD:** Yes, and we're very certain that she is gone.

**PRINCE ALBERT:** And you found nothing?

**SIR EDWARD:** Nothing except this glass slipper.

**PRINCE ALBERT:** Where did you find it?

**SIR EDWARD:** It was lying on the staircase, the one that you use to enter the castle.

**PRINCE ALBERT:** *(taking the glass slipper from Sir Edward)* This is the glass slipper she was wearing! I'm sure of it!

**KING RUPERT:** But, Albert, any number of girls could have worn that slipper.

**PRINCE ALBERT:** I think not! This shoe was made for only one person, and that person is my princess. To prove it, all the ladies of the court should try on the slipper. *(Two or three ladies try it on without success.)* See! Just as I figured. Sir Edward, go forth and announce to all the kingdom that the girl who can wear this shoe will be my bride!

**QUEEN PHILOMENA:** *(gasping)* But, Albert ...

**PRINCE ALBERT:** I've made up my mind, Mother! In my heart, I know that there is only one princess for me and *(holding up slipper)* this is hers! *(to Edward)* Sir Edward, go now and return the slipper to the princess.

**SIR EDWARD:** It might take a while.

**PRINCE ALBERT:** Quit talking and get going. Time is of the essence!

*(The lights go down as Edward exits.)*

### SCENE 3

*(The lights come up on the fairy tale market square. Many towns people are standing in various doorways and around the pushcarts. Sir Edward and his entourage enter stage left. The sound of trumpets fills the air.)*

**SIR EDWARD:** Citizens and subjects of King Rupert and Queen Philomena, gather round and listen to what I have to say. Last night a glass slipper was found on the palace steps. *(He holds up the glass slipper.)*

**TOWNS PEOPLE:** *(ad lib)* How beautiful! ... It sure is pretty! ... Where can I get a pair? ... etc.

**SIR EDWARD:** According to the palace guards, it was lost by the same nameless young lady who left the ball at the stroke of midnight.

**TOWNS PEOPLE:** *(ad lib)* I remember her. ... She wore that long white gown. ... etc.

**SIR EDWARD:** His Royal Highness, Prince Albert has ordered me out to find this young lady. He has stated that the foot that fits this glass slipper will also be the one that he will marry.

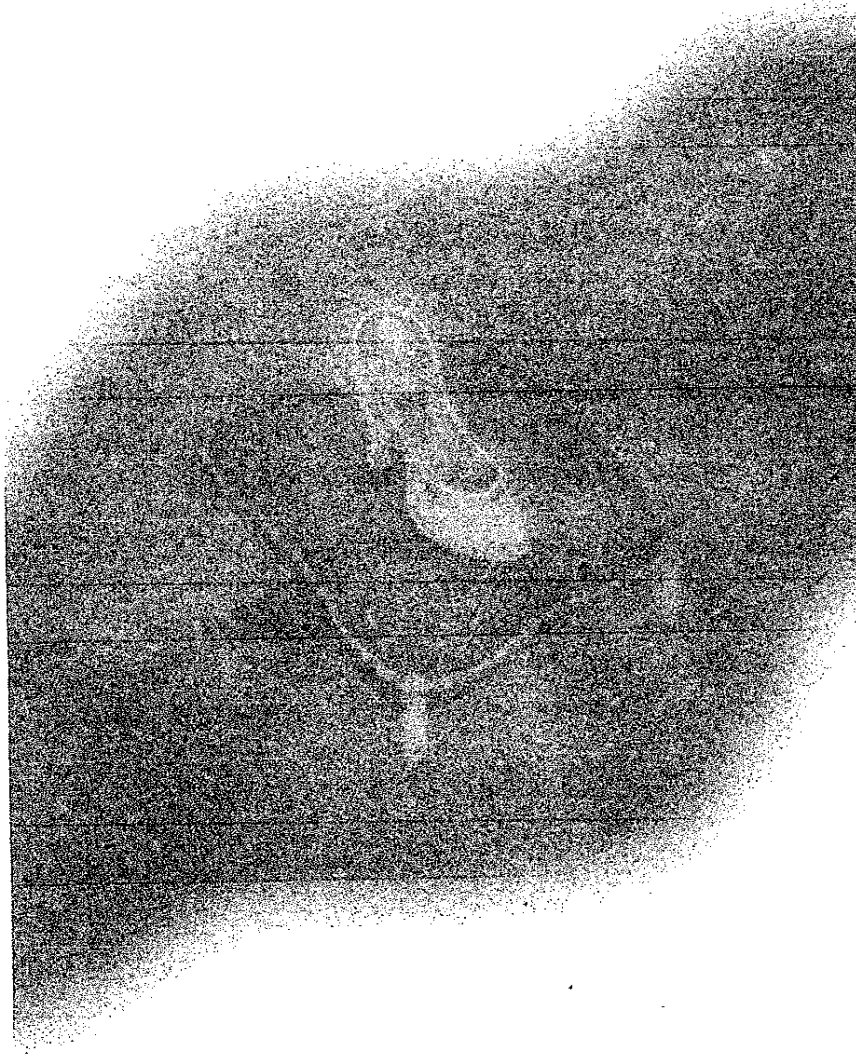


**SMART ALEC:** You mean, he's just going to marry her foot? I think he'll get a kick out of that! (*The townspeople laugh.*)

**SIR EDWARD:** (*indignantly*) No, I mean that the Prince will marry the girl attached to the foot that fits the slipper. Now, any young lady who thinks her foot will fit, please step forward. (*All the girls step forward.*) Please, ladies. Please! PLEASE! One at a time. Everyone will get a chance.

**START RECORDING**

**SONG 8: TRY ON THE SHOE**



**STOP RECORDING**

*(At the end of the song, Prince Albert, attired in his royal robes, enters stage right.)*

**PRINCE ALBERT:** Sir Edward, have you found my Princess Bride?

**SIR EDWARD:** No luck so far, Sire. I have had everyone try on the slipper, but alas, without success.

**PRINCE ALBERT:** Are you sure?

**SIR EDWARD:** I am sure!

**PRINCE ALBERT:** Then we shall go from door to door, leave no house unchecked, until we have found her. She is out there, I know it!

**SCENE 4**

*(The lights come up on Cinderella's house. Mergatroid and Endora are seated by the fire.)*

**MERGATROID:** *(loudly)* Cinderella, where is the firewood that I asked you to get?

**ENDORA:** Yeah! It's getting cold in here.

**PANDORA:** *(entering through the door stage left)* Oh, my goodness! Have I got news to tell you!

**MERGATROID:** Pandora, be seated. Have I not taught you to first be seated and then tell the good news?

**PANDORA:** Oh, Mother! I'm too excited to sit. I ...

**ENDORA:** *(standing)* What is it, Pandora?

**PANDORA:** The Prince ... *(gasping for air)* The Prince ...

**MERGATROID:** The Prince? Which Prince are you talking about? I know of three. The next door neighbor's dog is named Prince.

**ENDORA:** There is also one that used to be a rock star, but then he changed his name, but now it's back to ... whatever!

**PANDORA:** I mean, the REAL Prince. You know, the one that lives at the castle with the king and queen? He's coming here with the glass slipper. You know, the one that the princess lost when she ran out of the ball last night.

**MERGATROID:** So? ...

**PANDORA:** Rumor on the street is that the person whose foot fits the shoe will also become the Prince's bride.

**MERGATROID:** *(standing)* Pandora, you need to go to your room. How many times have I told you not to tell stories?

**PANDORA:** But, Mother ...

*(There is a knock at the door.)*

**MERGATROID:** Now, who can that be? Endora, go see who it is!

**ENDORA:** *(Opening the door, she screams.)* It's him!!

**MERGATROID:** Whom are you speaking of?

**ENDORA:** The Prince!

**MERGATROID:** Let him in! Endora, I taught you to always welcome people of quality into our house! *(walking to the door and bowing)* Please come in, Your Highness. What great honor brings you to our humble abode?

*(Prince Albert and Sir Edward enter through the door.)*

**SIR EDWARD:** Have you not heard the announcement?

**MERGATROID:** *(pretending not to know)* About ... ?

**SIR EDWARD:** *(He holds up the glass slipper.)* We are looking for the person that lost this glass slipper.

**MERGATROID:** Oh, you found it! I lost it last night and spent the whole night looking for it! Thanks! *(reaching out to take it)*

**SIR EDWARD:** Not so fast! *(motioning to chair)* Why don't we go over here and see if it fits?

**MERGATROID:** Of course it fits! I wore it last night, didn't I?

**SIR EDWARD:** We will soon find out! *(He tries slipping the slipper on but with no luck.)*

**MERGATROID:** My foot must have grown during the night. It does that some times! Come back tomorrow after it shrinks down!

**SIR EDWARD:** Thanks, but ...

**PANDORA:** *(pushing her mother off the chair)* My mother is so funny. She really meant that I wore the glass slipper. Here, let me put it on! *(She tries putting on the slipper, but it doesn't fit.)*

**ENDORA:** I don't know why either of you bothered to try. You know very well that the glass slipper is mine. *(She takes off her shoe and fills the air with a bad odor.)*

**PRINCE ALBERT:** *(to Sir Edward as he tries to fan the smell away)* Please, hurry!

**SIR EDWARD:** With pleasure, my Prince! *(Tries putting the slipper on the foot with no avail.)*

**PRINCE ALBERT:** *(mouthing the words)* THANK YOU!

**SIR EDWARD:** Is there anyone else in the house that we might try the slipper on?

**MERGATROID:** No one!

**PANDORA:** There's Cind ... *(Mergatroid puts hand over Pandora's mouth.)*

**MERGATROID:** No, no one but us three girls.

**CINDERELLA:** *(entering through the door with a load of wood.)* Sorry it took so long, Stepmother, but here is the firewood you wanted.

**MERGATROID:** *(quickly)* Put it in the bin and be gone, peasant girl!

**PRINCE ALBERT:** Cinderella?

**MERGATROID:** Your Royal Princefulness, she's nothing but a fire girl, a Cind ...

**PRINCE:** A Cinderella? My Cinderella? *(Takes glass slipper from Sir Edward)* Would you mind trying this slipper on, Cinderella?

**SIR EDWARD:** *(pushing Endora off the chair)* Please sit here, Cinderella.

*(Cinderella sits and puts her foot easily into the glass slipper.)*

**PRINCE ALBERT:** It was you. You were the princess at the ball.

**CINDERELLA:** Yes, Your Majesty, I was at the ball last night and I danced one waltz with you. But, I am confused. How do you know me? I never told you my name.

**PRINCE ALBERT:** *(smudging some soot from the fireplace across his face)* Now do you know me, shopping girl? Remember, the street lad by the fountain?

**CINDERELLA:** *(suddenly recognizing him)* Oh, it can't be! You said your name was Al.

**PRINCE ALBERT:** And so it is, Cinderella. My given name is Albert. Al for short. *(He takes Cinderella's hand and helps her stand as he goes to one knee.)* Cinderella, will you marry me?

**CINDERELLA:** Yes!

**SIR EDWARD:** *(clapping his hands)* All right, everyone. We have things to do! Now, let's get busy.

**PRINCE ALBERT:** Sir Edward, what is going on?

**SIR EDWARD:** We have a wedding to perform before this play is over!

## START RECORDING

### SONG 9: FINALE

*(During the finale, the scenery changers bring in a pulpit for the Bishop. The cast takes bows and does curtain calls. As the songs are being sung, the actors enter as though they are attending a wedding. Prince Albert and Cinderella enter last and go to the center where the Bishop is waiting.)*

**BISHOP:** I now pronounce you man and wife. *(to the audience)* And they lived happily ever after.

## 9. Finale

(Entire Cast)

Words and Music by MARY DONNELLY (ASCAP)  
and GEORGE L.O. STRID (ASCAP)

Brightly ( $\text{♩} = 90$ )

7 *mf* 9

It's a world of make - be -

10 lieve where wish - es can come true, where

13 an - y - thing that you can dream can hap - pen to

17

16 you. It's a world of make - be - lieve, a

19 place not far a - way. Just close your eyes and

22 make a wish and you'll be there to -

27 Calypso ( $\text{♩} = 148$ )

5

25 day.

32

32 This gen - er - a - tion is not like it

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35 should be. This gen - er - a - tion's a

38 puz - zle to me!

41 They nev - er do what you tell them, and

43 they nev - er make an - y sense at all.

45 All that they do is con - fuse you while

47 driv - ing you right up the wall.

49 (melody) This gen - er - a - tion is not like it

52 should be. This gen - er - a - tion's a

55 puz - zle to me!

58 2 61 rit.

62 (♩ = 120) Part I:

Got-ta get a-way when I'm feel - in' lone - ly.

65 Part II: All:

Got-ta get a-way, got-ta find some space. Got-ta be a-lone so my

68 thoughts can take me to a bet - ter place.

71 just

Then I find my heart will tell me just what to

74 do. I got-ta get a-way, got-ta get a-way, got-ta get a -

77 way, \_\_\_\_\_ with

*rit.*

BISHOP: I now pronounce you man and wife.  
 (to the audience) And they lived happily ever after.

80 Fanfare (♩ = 80) 2 (♩ = 60) 5

you.

89

Ev - 'ry brand new day \_\_\_\_\_



92 — is a mir - a - cle;

96 it's a gift that we all

100 re - ceive.

104 **105** And the fond - est wish

108 that is in your heart

112 will come true if you just

116 be - lieve, just *cresc.*

120 be - lieve! *f*

124