

A CHARMING FAIRYTALE PANTOMIME BY

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CAST

IN ORDER OF APPEARANCE

THE FAIRY GODMOTHER – *The most magical fairy of them all!*
BARONESS GRISELDA – *The evil stepmother. Mother of the Ugly Sisters.*
CINDERELLA – *The beautiful daughter of Baron Hardup.*
BUTTONS – *The loveable comic. Very energetic though not as bright as his Buttons…*
BARON HARDUP – *Henpecked husband of Baroness Grizelda. Father to Cinderella.*
PRINCE CHARMING – *The man of Cinderella's dreams.*
DANDINI – *Prince Charming's aide-de-camp.*
DANNI HARDUP – *One half of the ugly stepsisters. The terrible twosome…*
FANNY HARDUP – *The other half!*

ADDITIONAL CAST

CINDERELLA'S MOTHER
YOUNG CINDERELLA
GHOST

EXCERPT FROM ACT ONE | SCENE TWO:

BARON HARDUP ENTERS WITH SUITCASES.

BARON: Cinderella! I'm home! Cinderella? Buttons!

BUTTONS: Baron! How was the voyage?

BARON: Spectacular! I saw all the states.

BUTTONS: You've been to America?

BARON: No! The 'states'…[HE NAMES TWO LOCAL ROUGH TOWNS]! What are you doing here?

BUTTONS: I came to the village to get a present for Cinderella but don't worry! I got you a little something too!

BUTTONS HANDS HIM AN ADVENT CALENDAR.

BARON: Oh Buttons! I love presents! What is it?

BUTTONS: It's a [ROUGH PLACE] Advent Calendar!

BARON: Buttons? How do you know it's a [ROUGH PLACE] Advent Calendar?

BUTTONS: All the windows are boarded up!

BARON: You should be looking after my daughter, Cinderella. I promised my darling wife on her deathbed that I'd keep her safe and that she'd want for nothing.

BUTTONS: Poor Baron! Boys and girls, Cinderella's Mum is dead! She fell in a vat of coffee.

BARON: Tragic...

BUTTONS: But at least it was instant!

THE BARONESS ENTERS: **MUSIC CUE: STEPMOTHER ENTRANCE**

VINDICTA: There you are Buttocks!

BUTTONS: Excuse me?!

VINDICTA: Is there something wrong with your hearing?

BUTTONS: Well, I tried calling the tinnitus hotline the other day but there was no answer…it just kept ringing!

BARON: I'm home, dear!

SAMPLE SCRIPT

VINDICTA: Pity…

CINDERELLA RUNS ON WITH A PUMPKIN.

CINDERELLA: Father!

BARON: Cinderella! There you are!

CINDERELLA: I've missed you so much! Baron Hardup; intrepid explorer!

BARON: It was a once in a lifetime expedition…never again!

CINDERELLA: Oh, Buttons! Isn't this just the best day ever?

VINDICTA COMES BETWEEN THEM.

VINDICTA: Cinderella?

CINDERELLA: Yes, stepmother?

VINDICTA: Have you got the groceries and ingredients for our delicious dinner?

CINDERELLA: Yes, I have! Father, I'm making your favourite…pumpkin soup!

VINDICTA: Oh! I *hate* pumpkin soup and so do you Baron.

BARON: I do? Ah yes, sorry my dear. I forgot I hated it…

VINDICTA: Enough! There are scores of chores to be done for your stepsisters.

CINDERELLA: What chores?

VINDICTA: A gin and tonic please! Cinderella, return to Hardup Hall at once!

VINDICTA AND CINDERELLA EXIT: **MUSIC CUE: STEPMOTHER EXIT**

BUTTONS: And that's her in a good mood!

BARON: We'd better get back too Buttons.

BUTTONS: What you saw in her I'll never know.

BARON: We met in Tesco. It was only when I got home I realised I had a bag for life!

BUTTONS: Come on Baron! Goodbye gang!

THEY EXIT. THE PRINCE AND DANDINI ENTER.
MUSIC CUE: COMIC PLAY OFF & ROYAL SEGUE

PRINCE: Oh! You don't understand! I just want to meet some delicious, delectable, dateable damsels Dandini! What's the matter with me?

SAMPLE SCRIPT

DANDINI: I don't know!

PRINCE: I'm lick the mirror handsome; charming by name *and* nature; modest...

DANDINI: You're the full package your majesty! [*Plosive:*] Perhaps plenty of potentially perfect Princesses will be parading at the Frozen Forest Festival?

PRINCE: Every girl I meet is only interested in me because I'm a Prince. I just want to meet a nice, ordinary girl!

DANDINI: An ordinary girl? This *is* [YOUR TOWN] your majesty! You're sure to find plenty of those!

PRINCE: Being a Royal isn't all it's cracked up to be.

DANDINI: You could always give up your title, move to America, sell your story to Netflix and write a book?

PRINCE: Don't be ridiculous, Dandini!

DANDINI: Why, I'd swap with you any day!

MUSIC CUE: TING!

PRINCE: What did you say?

DANDINI: I said, "I'd swap with you any day!"

PRINCE: That's it Dandini! We shall switch places! The only reason I can't meet any nice, ordinary girls is because I'm Royal but for just *one day* Dandini you will be me and I will be you! That way, I can meet the perfect girl who will love me for who I am!

DANDINI: Brilliant, sire!

PRINCE: All we need to do is change your identity. A Prince isn't a Prince without a Royal sash!

THE PRINCE REMOVES HIS SASH AND PUTS IT ON DANDINI.

DANDINI: Oh! I've been desperate for a sash all morning! Thank you your highness!

PRINCE: Ah, ah, ah!

DANDINI: I mean, thank you 'artist formerly known as Prince…Charming'!

PRINCE: That's more like it! Now, to the Frozen Forest Festival to find the girls of my dreams!

SONG CUE: PRINCE AND DANDINI SONG

AFTER THE NUMBER, THE PRINCE AND DANDINI RUN OFF EXCITEDLY.

SAMPLE SCRIPT

THE UGLY SISTERS ENTER: **MUSIC CUE: UGLY SISTER'S ENTRANCE**

FANNY: Mothers, lock up your sons!

BOTH: Here come the girls!

DANNI: Aren't we gorgeous!?

BOTH: Oh yes we are! [BUSINESS]

DANNI: Shut up! What do you think this is? A pantomime?! We haven't even introduced ourselves. My name is Danni with and 'I' and this is my sister…

FANNY: Fanny with and 'F'! And as you can see we are…

BOTH: Identical twins!

FANNY: You *can* tell us apart though. I have the face of a saint…

DANNI: A Saint Bernard!

FANNY: You can talk!

DANNI: Sister, I'm aging like wine…

FANNY: You're aging like milk!

DANNI: How dare you! I haven't come here to be insulted!

FANNY: Where do you usually go?

DANNI: We never get on!

FANNY: We never get off either!

DANNI: We're gagging for some men!

FANNY: I tell you what, I'm so lonely…

DANNI: [*To audience:*] She's lonelier than that! Look at her!

FANNY: My fella died falling down a wishing well. I didn't know they worked!

DANNI: My first boyfriend died eating poisoned mushrooms!

FANNY: Never!

DANNI: My *second* boyfriend died eating poisoned mushrooms!

FANNY: What a shame!

DANNI: My *third* boyfriend died of a fractured skull!

SAMPLE SCRIPT

FANNY: Really?

DANNI: Yes! He wouldn't eat the mushrooms…

DANNI: Sister dear.

FANNY: What?

DANNI: I smell…

FANNY: [*Interrupting:*] Yes, I know that!

DANNI: No! I smell…MEN!

THEY LOOK INTO THE AUDIENCE.

FANNY: [*To MAN#1*] You're gorgeous!

DANNI: [*To MAN#2*] You're gorgeous!

BOTH: [*To MAN#3*]…Good evening!

DANNI: [*To MAN#3*] What's your name? So, [NAME OF MAN], Do you like my jewellery? I'll let you in on a secret…even my knickers are encrusted!

FANNY: Where are you from? Oh, [NAME OF MAN] if your left leg is Easter and your right leg is Christmas, can I visit you between the holidays?

SONG CUE: UGLIES SONG
UNDER THE SONG INTRO:

DANNI: Let's sing a little ditty for our new toy boy!

FANNY: I can tell [NAME OF MAN] loves little ditties!

THE SONG ENDS WITH A GROTESQUE POSE!

DANNI: [*Noticing the present:*] Look sis! What is this box doing over here?

THEY GO FOR THE BOX. BUTTONS ENTERS.

BUTTONS: Heya gang! Oh no! It's the hairy bikers!

SISTERS: Cheek! Cinderella!

CINDERELLA ENTERS.

CINDERELLA: You screamed, stepsisters?

SAMPLE SCRIPT

DANNI: There you are. Don't think just because Daddy's home we'll be nice to you.

FANNY: Quite the reverse…

SISTERS: We're going to get worse!

DANNI: We want you to get back into the house and scrub our crusty en suite toilet with your toothbrush!

CINDERELLA: But I've already done it…

SISTERS: Then do it again!

FANNY: And once you've finished all of your other chores you can chillax, get out of those rags and slip into something more comfortable. How about…

BOTH: …a COMA!

EVERYONE FREEZES AS THE FAIRY ENTERS: **MUSIC CUE: FAIRY ENTRANCE**

FAIRY: *Looks like I got here just in time!*
We can't have them spoil our pantomime!
I'm going to need all the help I can get!

SHE WAVES HER WAND. BUTTONS UNFREEZES: **SFX CUE: MAGIC POOF**

BUTTONS: You frightened the…life out of me! Who are you?

FAIRY: I'm a fairy!

BUTTONS: That's showbiz!

FAIRY: I have been sent here to the great and glorious Kingdom of [YOUR TOWN] to look after Cinderella!

BUTTONS: Wow! Everyone's frozen!

FAIRY: Let it go! Listen Buttons, Cinderella needs your help…

BUTTONS: She certainly will if she has to stand still like that much longer!

FAIRY: She's being bullied by her horrible stepsisters and the wicked Baroness Vindicta but if we work together we can help her! I need you to always be there for her Buttons like a best friend should! Don't forget!

THE FAIRY EXITS. EVERYONE UNFREEZES.

BUTTONS: Something funny happened there…

DANNI: Makes a change in this show!

SAMPLE SCRIPT

CINDERELLA GOES TO EXIT.

FANNY: And just where do you think you're going Septicaemia?

CINDERELLA: Cinderella!

SISTERS: Whatever!

CINDERELLA: I'm going to get ready for the Frozen Forest Festival!

SISTERS: Oh no you're not!

FANNY: [*In rhythm:*] Not until you've *washed all our frocks,*

DANNI: *Scraped all our skids!*

FANNY: *Scoured the top of the wheelie bin lids.*

DANNI: *Polished the porcelain until it shines…*

SISTERS: *And sorted out our bikini lines!*

