CINDERELLA

*CHARACTERS:*

*NARRATOR*

*STEPMOTHER*

*CINDERELLA*

*STEPSISTER 1*

*STEPSISTER 2*

*FAIRY GODMOTHER*

*PRINCE*

*CLOCK*

 SCRIPT:

NARRATOR:  Cinderella lives in a house with her Stepmother and her two Stepsisters. Her Stepmother never works around the house.  Everyday she says.

STEPMOTHER:  Cinderella, wash the dishes, Cinderella, clean the house. Cinderella, work, work, work!.

NARRATOR:  Her Stepmother is not good.  She is bad.  One of Cinderella´s Stepsisters is fat with a big nose.  The other one is thin, with big ears, and they don´t like to work either.

STEPSISTER 1: Cinderella, come here!.

STEPSISTER 2:  Cinderella sweep the floor!.

STEPSISTER 1: Cinderella clean my shoes!.

STEPSISTER 2:  Cinderella comb my hair!.

NARRATOR:  Cinderella is very beautiful, and hardworker.  She is good to her Stepmother and to her Stepsisters.  One day they receive an invitation.

STEPSISTER 1:  Mother, read it!.

STEPSISTER 2:  What does it say?.

STEPMOTHER:  It says that every woman is invited to a ball.

CINDERELLA:  Oh, I want to go to the ball.  I like to dance.

STEPSISTERS:  You want to go to the ball?.  You must be crazy!.

CINDERELLA:  Yes, I want to go to the ball.

NARRATOR:  Cinderella works hard.  She starts making the dresses for her Stepmother and her Stepsisters.  She doesn´t have time to make her own dress.

STEPSISTERS:  We are going to the ball!.  We are going to the ball!.

STEPMOTHER:  If you don´t have a dress, you will not go to the ball.

NARRATOR:  Cinderella starts to cry.

CINDERELLA:  I don´t have a pretty dress.  I have an ugly dress.  I am not going to the ball.

STEPSISTERS:  What a shame!.  We have pretty dresses.  Good-bye!.

NARRATOR:  Suddenly, Cinderella sees a very beautiful woman.  It´s her Fairy Godmother.

FAIRY GODMOTHER:  Now you have a pretty dress.

NARRATOR:  Cinderella looks at her dress and says.

CINDERELLA:  Yes, I have a pretty dress!.  I am going to the ball.  I am happy!.

FAIRY GODMOTHER: Just remember that you have to come back at twelve o´clock.  Don´t forget!.

CINDERELLA:  No, I won´t forget!.  Good-bye.

NARRATOR:  Cinderella goes to the ball, and when she enters the palace everybody look at her.

GIRL 1:  What a pretty girl!.

GIRL 2:  Who is she?.

NARRATOR:  The handsome prince looks at her and says.

PRINCE:  I want to dance with her.

NARRATOR:  He walks to where she is, and says.

PRINCE:  Do you want to dance with me?.

CINDERELLA:  Yes, I want to dance with you.

NARRATOR:  And they danced all night.  Suddenly, Cinderella hears the clock strike .

CLOCK:  One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten, eleven, twelve.

CINDERELLA:  I have to go!.

NARRATOR:  Cinderella runs and runs outside the palace, but she drops one of her shoes.  The Prince runs after her, but he doesn´t see her.

PRINCE:  Wait!.  Wait!.  What is your name?.  Where do you live?.  Wait!.

NARRATOR:  Then he picks up the shoe and says.

PRINCE:  Where is she?.  I don´t even know her name.  I don´t know anything about her.  I am very sad.

NARRATOR:  Next morning, when the prince wakes up, he says.

PRINCE:  I have to find my pretty lady.  I have her shoe!.

NARRATOR:  He goes to town and looks for her in every house there is.

PRINCE:  Is the pretty lady here?.

WOMAN 1:  No, she is not, and I don´t know where she is.

NARRATOR:  The prince goes to another house, and another one, and another one. He doesn´t  find her.  At last, he goes to Cinderella´s house.

PRINCE:  Is the pretty lady here?.

STEPMOTHER:  Yes, she is.  That is my daughter´s shoe.  Daughter, come here.

STEPSISTER 1:  Yes, mother.

STEPMOTHER:  Try on the shoe.

NARRATOR:  Her daughter, who is very fat, tries to put on the shoe.

STEPSISTER 1:  I can´t .  This shoe is too small, and my foot is fat.  It hurts!.  This is not my shoe.

NARRATOR:  Meanwhile, Cinderella is coming down the stairs and says.

CINDERELLA:  That shoe is mine.

STEPSISTERS:  Ha, ha, ha.  You’re silly!.

CINDERELLA:  Yes, that shoe is mine!.  And I have the other one.

NARRATOR:  Suddenly she appears with her pretty dress, and once again she looks very beautiful.

PRINCE:  I love you!.   I love you!.  Do you want to marry me?.

CINDERELLA:  Yes, I want to marry you.

NARRATOR:  And now Cinderella and the Prince live happily in the palace.

THE END

Author: Brothers Grimm

Moral:  Being a good person with a good heart will always get you what you want.