

## SCENE ELEVEN: CINDERELLA'S HOUSE

*Scene opens at Cinderella's house. She is sweeping, but takes time to twirl with the broom. Cinderella is as one would imagine. Sweet, princess-like. She's beautiful and elegant and has a wispy way about her. She is wide-eyed and naïve, but poor and shoddily dressed.*

*Her wicked stepsisters (Mean Girls 1 & 2 from Scene One) enter, dressed for the ball.*

### **STEPSISTER #1**

Too bad you can't come with us to the ball, Cinderella. I'm sure the prince would love to dance with a maidservant.

*The girls laugh.*

### **CINDERELLA**

I'm almost finished with my last chore. Stepmother said if I finished, I could go to the ball.

### **STEPSISTER #2**

Oh, well, we'll have to find you something else to do...oh, I know, you can clean the ashes out of the fireplace.

### **STEPSISTER #1**

*(drops a sack of clothes)* Wash my petticoats.

### **STEPSISTER #2**

*(give her a mop and bucket.)* Scrub the floors. Again. *That* should keep you busy.

### **STEPSISTER #1**

And keep you from embarrassing us at the ball.

### **CINDERELLA**

*(Sadly)* Of course. I hope you both have a wonderful time.

### **STEPSISTER #2**

Aren't you forgetting something?

### **CINDERELLA**

*(stares at them for a moment.)* Oh. You both look very beautiful.

*The girls laugh.*

### **STEPSISTERS #1 & 2**

We know. Bye!

*They leave. Cinderella looks at the mop, dejected. A few woodland creatures creep in. A squirrel, a bird, two bunnies.*

### **CINDERELLA**

Oh, what I wouldn't give to go to the ball tonight.

*One of the creatures chirps a suggestion.*

**CINDERELLA**

*(responding to creature)* Oh no, I wouldn't dream of getting to dance with the prince.

*One of the creatures chirps again.*

**CINDERELLA**

Oh, you're right, he IS handsome, isn't he?

*One of the creatures chirps or chitters again.*

**CINDERELLA**

But, you're a squirrel and he's a man. It would never work out.

*One of the creatures chirps or chitters again, lower, disappointed.*

**CINDERELLA**

I've dreamed of going to a ball my whole life. If I was there, in a beautiful gown, no one would question whether or not I belong there. Finally, maybe I'd fit in.

*One of the creatures chitters.*