



CAST

Ringmaster :	a central character who controls the action in top hat and tails
Cinderella:	a very feeble character who discovers a talent for dancing
Lady Tremaine:	her Stepmother
Drizella and Anastasia:	Ugly Sisters, traditionally played by boys (a tradition that, for the sake of hilarity, we hope will be upheld!)
Lord Alan Saccharin:	an entrepreneur in search of an apprentice
Lord Joseph Dreamboat:	a musical mogul
Lord Michael of Dance:	an Irish dance legend
Hansel:	a boy with a 'rhyming couplet' problem
Gretel:	his smart sister
Witch:	who gets 'fired'
Jack:	a dim boy from the Westcountry
Mother:	a control freak
Smiley Iris:	a real, 18 carat, no-messin', rootin', tootin' <i>Country & Western</i> singer, sister of Miley Cyrus
Sleeping Beauty:	an all-singing, all-dancing, mega-charged Kung-Fu fighter with a surprising history
King and Queen:	her delighted parents
Good Fairies:	Violet, Bluebell, Dandelion, Tinkerbelle, Cactus feisty and funky sprites with a good line in assertiveness training
Wicked Fairy:	to spoil the party
Sergeant John	the sergeant at arms of the palace ... a dance instructor

Paste this link into your browser to see John Sergeant dancing the pasa doble.

www.youtube.com/watch?v=urb0dpHJX2w

GROUPS

A large group of characters from any traditional pantomime story to include giants, a goose and Little Red Riding Hood and a few Handsome Princes

Stage Hands and TV Camera Crew

Aladdin and his exotic troupe of eastern dancers

A group of children who visit the Sweet Boutique

A group of Line Dancing vegetables and/or Country Bumpkins

Disgusting Forest Creatures e.g. worms, frogs, snails, rats, dragons

Scenes

Scene 1

After the Ringmaster's welcome, we meet Cinderella and her horrific family and learn about a competition to win tickets to the Royal Ball.

Scene 2

The palace ballroom is overflowing with pantomime characters who are being auditioned by three famous judges. The prize is an invitation to the Royal Ball. A troupe of 'Bollywood' dancers audition and the Ugly Sisters are convinced they will become **Reality TV** stars.

Scene 3

Hansel and Gretel impress Lord Alan Saccharin with their **Sweet Boutique** and the Ringmaster wants 'in' on the deal as he rounds up some children to over-indulge.

Scene 4

Jack, a West-country boy, meets Smiley Iris from the USA. The Ringmaster buys the cow Mother throws the beans away and the stage is overrun by giants, geese laying golden eggs and vegetables Line dancing to Smiley Iris' song, **C.o.u.n.t.r.y. M.u.s.i.c.**

Scene 5

Princess Georgina gives a very surprising account of her 'back story'. The fairies bestow some unusual gifts at her birth and they all contrive to give Cinderella some '**Girl Power**'

Scene 6

The Ugly Sisters get their turn in the spotlight as they sing **Viva La Diva**. The bemused judges need to see everyone dance so Sergeant John, the dance instructor is called upon.

Scene 7

In this audience participation scene, the Ringmaster invites volunteers to join the characters in a Hoedown. Interspersed with the Line dance, Cinderella and Sergeant John demonstrate various Ballroom dances. Cinderella outshines the professionals!

Finale

The judges have found their star and Cinderella has found her backbone. Although she agrees to one dance with a handsome Prince, she knows the **Hero** is nobody else but her and that amazing things happen **If I Believe**

SCRIPT SAMPLE from Scene 2

*[The stage is filled with characters from pantomimes. The key ones are **Hansel and Gretel** (with witch and children); **Jack**, his Mother, Cow, **Smiley Iris**, Giant, and the Goose; a group of vegetables; **Sleeping Beauty**, the King and Queen, **Fairies**, Disgusting Forest Creatures; and Aladdin with a troupe of exotic dancers. A group of scruffy stagehands mill around and TV camera-crews are very evident, recording the action throughout. There is an atmosphere of great excitement.]*

If space allows, the cast stay on stage throughout the scenes, encouraging each audition candidates in turn. Otherwise they exit to allow the main acts to perform to the judges. Non-speaking characters and groups could also move to another area and form a static choir.

To one side of the stage is set a row of 3 thrones.

Panel of Judges enters. [Each Lord could be in full regalia – wigs, ermine robes etc.]

Ringmaster: Ladie-ees and Gentleme-en. It's my pleasure to introduce to you ... the one ... the only ... and still looking for an apprentice to help him in his old age ... Lord Alan Saccharin.

Lord Saccharin: Thank you ... *[Studies the Ringmaster closely]* I'm liking what I see in you. Smart. Well dressed. Know what you're doing. You're hired. But only for tonight so don't get any bright ideas.

Ringmaster: Too kind. And now ... a huge welcome for the biggest name in musicals ... Lord Joseph Dreamboat.

Lord Joseph: *[Shambles in and shuffles over to the audience]* Yes, I think you could be Nancy ... and you could be Dorothy ... and you could be Toto.

Ringmaster: They never switch off, these Lords. Work, work, work ... day and night ... night and day.

Lord Joseph: Which throne is mine? Do I have to sit next to him?

Ringmaster: No expense has been spared to engage his services ... fresh from a dancing retirement by the river ... Lord Michael of Dance.

Lord Michael: *[Leaps extravagantly around the stage, before collapsing into the vacant throne.]*

Ringmaster: Well yes ... I suppose I've never heard him talk much ...

[Lady Tremaine, the Ugly Sisters enter followed by Cinderella carrying handbags. The Ugly Sisters push themselves in front of Cinderella as they identify the various characters.]

Lady Tremaine: Look my darlings! It's bigger than I thought

Drizella: Oh my! Is that Hansel and Gretel?

Anastasia: And beautiful fairies ...

Cinderella: Oh dear! Oh dear! These are so heavy. After all, I'm a girl who doesn't like to carry.

SCRIPT SAMPLE from scene 4

Lady Tremaine: But you haven't seen my girls yet.

Drizella: No. Look at me.

Anastasia: Look at me.

Drizella and
Anastasia: *[Of Cinderella.]* But don't look at her. Clear off you.

Ringmaster: There's more to come still my Lords. Don't decide yet.

[Cinderella dejectedly moves across to the front and side of the stage where she takes up a prominent position beside Princess Georgina.]

Cinderella: They just hate me. I'm so miserable.

Princess Georgina: You certainly look miserable.

Cinderella: You have no idea. My step-sisters bully me all the time.

Princess Georgina: Oh for goodness sake. Have you tried standing up to them?.

Cinderella: I couldn't possibly do that. After all, I'm a girl who doesn't like standing up.

Princess Georgina: What on earth are you on about?

Cinderella: And my stepmother will do me in if she catches me.

Princess Georgina: You need help. What's your name?

Cinderella: Cinderella. Who are you?

Princess Georgina: I'm Princess Georgina. I'm on next.

Ringmaster: Our final act for you my Lords ... She calls herself ... Princess Georgina. Call me old fashioned, but she doesn't seem very much asleep, and ... Still, let's not judge too soon.

[Enter King William, Queen Catherine and good Fairies who act out the story, during which Princess Georgina keeps up a running commentary.]

Princess Georgina: I'd better remind you of my beginnings. After all, the back-story is everything! I was a much wanted baby and my birth was attended by all the fairies in the land who came to give me their blessing for my future.

King William: ***[Looking at the baby - a doll in a buggy.]*** She is just so beautiful. And so strong. ***[To Queen Catherine]*** You are very clever my dear.

Queen Catherine: Yes, yes, yes. Anyway, where are the fairies with their blessings and their gifts?

Fairy Violet: I give the baby Princess the gift of beauty and grace. She will be modest and never take her beauty for granted. And her dancing will be the envy of all who see her.

Queen Catherine: Thank you dear Fairy Violet.

Princess Georgina: The first bit I like, but I'm no retiring little violet. And I like the sound of the dancing. I wanna have all the best moves ... oooh yeah!

Fairy Bluebell: I give the baby Princess the gift of music and imagination. She will sing sweetly and play instruments with ease. But she will have to beware of becoming a bit of a drama Queen.

Queen Catherine: ***[Queen Catherine's words of thanks to the Fairies become increasingly doubtful.]*** Thank you dear Fairy Bluebell.

Princess Georgina: Singing ... great. Bring it on... Watch out Lady Gaga. But me ... a drama Queen! ... no way.

Fairy Dandelion: I give the baby Princess the gift ofa rescue helicopter! There's not much room for it here.. I left it in the garden! She will be heroic, independent and strong willed. She will go her own way but she might have to stop herself from making mischief.

Queen Catherine: Thank you dear Fairy Dandelion.

Princess Georgina: Watch out world ... here I come!

Fairy Tinkerbell: I give the baby Princess the gift of the gab. She will be able to talk her way out of anything, but she will also be able to talk her way *in* to anything.

Queen Catherine: Thank you dear Fairy Tinkerbell.

Princess Georgina: Yeah.. well this is all coming together so-o-o well. What more could a girl ask for. I mean ... I'm really set up for the future now.

Fairy Cactus: I give the baby Princess the gift of Kung-Fu fighting. I've got a suspicion she's going to need an edge ... something to get her out of trouble.

Queen Catherine: Thank you dear Fairy Cactus.

Princess Georgina: *[To audience.]* You weren't expecting that one were you?

[Enormous flash of lightning and crash of thunder. Wicked Fairy enters.]

Ringmaster: Made you jump did we? Hope so. Anyway, what do we do about this one then? All together now ... 'boo', louder, 'booo', still can't hear you. Right then.

Wicked Fairy: *[Could be a teacher in costume or the Witch from the Hansel & Gretel scene.]* Not so fast. You forgot me didn't you? Where's my invitation to the party? I don't take kindly to being forgotten. No blessing or gift from me. Oh no! A curse is more my style. *[Sneeringly]* When the 'dear baby Princess' grows up she will prick her finger on a spindle and she will die ... Ha Ha Ha. *[Demonic laughter.]*

King William: This is terrible. What shall we do?

Fairy Cactus: Come on fairies ... we've got enough power between us to sort this out. We can't completely dispose of the curse but we can ease it a bit. You won't die, you will just sleep for a hundred years until you are wakened by the kiss of a handsome prince.

Princess Georgina: We all know what's supposed to happen. But after all, I've got my career to consider and I just haven't got time for this. There's no way I'm sleeping for a hundred years and there's certainly no way I'm going to wait for a Prince to come and rescue me! *[Settles down to sleep with the Fairies around her. Stagehands bring back the trees again.]*

Ringmaster: *[To audience.]* And we haven't got time for this either. When was the last time you saw a Handsome Prince in here? No 'grand openings' or 'ribbon cuttings'? No? Oh well, we'll just have to make do without. Now, what have we got to wake her up? *[Looks at the trees.]* Creatures who live in the forest perhaps.

[Enter Disgusting Creatures – frog, worm, snake, dragon, snail – anything that you have costumes for. Each in turn tries to kiss her and each time she wakes up, shouts at the particular creature and terrifies them with her Kung Fu moves. They run away and SB

settles down to sleep again. The Disgusting Creatures are imprisoned in the corner by the Fairies acting together.]

Fairy Cactus: Enough now. Wakey wakey. You've got plenty of oomph to deal with this little lot!

Princess Georgina: *[Waking.]* I've had the strangest of dreams ... weird things trying to kiss me ... *[To audience.]* Have you seen anything like that around?

Ringmaster: *[With audience.]* They're behind you.

Princess Georgina: What?

Ringmaster: *[With audience.]* They're behind you.

Princess Georgina: Urgh! Gross! But I'm not scared of you. You'd better be scared of me though. I could have you! Clear off the lot of you. *[Exhibition of violent Kung Fu move without touching the creature.]* That's the way to deal with them!

Cinderella: Oh it's all right for you. You had a head start from the Fairies ... all those gifts at your birth. I'm a girl who had nothing.

Princess Georgina: They only told me what I knew already. You've just got to believe in yourself.

Cinderella: But I'm not strong and beautiful like you.

Princess Georgina: Have you really looked at yourself lately?

Cinderella: And I can't dance or act

Princess Georgina: Fairies... I think there's a gap in the market for you here. There are umpteen panto girls in need of a bit of assertiveness training ... and there's one right here for a start. *[Pulls over Cinderella.]*

Cinderella: It's no good. I just can't

Princess Georgina: You sound like a sick duck!

Cinderella: Oh what will become of me?

Princess Georgina: Come on fairies ... get yourselves over here and see what you can do with this drippy girl.

Cinderella: I hope what they say will be easy to swallow. After all I'm a girl who doesn't like to chew.

[Fairies lead her to the side of the stage. They have a large flip chart with the heading "Assertiveness", and terms like "Self Belief", "Girl Power", "Positive Thinkin".]

Fairy Violet: Beauty and grace come from inside. You're lovely, not like your sisters. Whatever's inside them, it isn't beauty and grace that's for sure.

Cinderella: But *they* think they're wonderful.

Fairy Violet: That's exactly what I mean. It's inside you not in your frock!

Fairy Bluebell: Music and imagination need a bit of practice. Well quite a lot of practice really, but it's all in your grasp. Practice makes perfect.

CONT.

Lady Tremaine: *[Excitedly]* Yes! This is it, girls. Show them what you can do.

Drizella: Me first. Me first.

Anastasia: No me.

Lady Tremaine: This is no time for bickering. Get yourselves together.

Drizella: Is my dress straight?

Anastasia: Does my hair look OK?

Lady Tremaine: Yes, yes. You're fine.

Drizella: Is my makeup all right?

Anastasia: Does my bum look big in this?

Lady Tremaine: Get on with it!

Drizella: I'm ready.

Anastasia: Me too.

[First verse – Drizella solo (or with group of friends); second verse – Anastasia solo (or with group of friends) ; final two verses – full cast of candidates]

SONG 5 - VIVA LA DIVA

*Gimme gimme gimme the attention that I need
You know I'm greedy for the limelight
I'm only happy when the spotlight falls on me
And everyone can see that it's my birthright*

*So stop – notice me you'd better give me my own way
Or else I'm sure to scream and shout
And I can keep that up all day
So gimme gimme gimme the attention that I need
You know I'm greedy for the limelight*

*Gimme gimme gimme adulation glory praise
Stand back and gaze upon my beauty
Some say that this is vanity some say that this is pride
I cannot hide it is my duty
To sparkle and to dazzle with a beauty that by far
Outshines the biggest diamond
And the brightest burning star
So gimme gimme gimme adulation glory praise
Stand back and be amazed I'm such a beauty*

*Gimme gimme gimme all the things that they have got
I want the lot in double measure
A green-eyed monster fills my jealous heart with rage
Unlock the cage release the treasure
For I deserve the talent wealth and beauty others find
I crave them all and I won't rest
'Till I have made them mine
So gimme gimme gimme all the things that they have got
I want the lot in double measure*

*Gimme gimme gimme 'cause you know that I'm the best
Better than all the rest you'd better believe it
Gimme your devotion don't be stingy with your praise
Don't keep your accolade a quiet secret
Give it up for brilliance and don't stop to take a pause
A girl like me needs just one thing
APPLAUSE APPLAUSE APPLAUSE
So gimme gimme gimme the thing that I love best
Say I'm the greatest yet
And I'll believe it!*

- Lady Tremaine: Well done girls ... I'm so proud of you.
- Ringmaster: I may be sick!
- Lord Saccharin: *[To Ugly Sisters]* You were just appalling. **YOU'RE FIRED!**
- Lord Joseph: You're just wasting your time, and mine. You have no talent at all.
- Lord Bruno: MAMMA MIA ... You are DREADFUL ... like a lot of CATS fighting and SCREAMING!
- Ringmaster: Even the Lords can't save you now! But wait.....it's time for my next important announcement!

My Lords, Ladies and Gentlemen; Boys and Girls. This is the highlight of our day. Before the judges make their final decision we need to see you all dance, so you're going to have some instruction from a most famous dancer... our very own Sergeant at Arms.SERGEANT JOHN! Now where is he?

[Enter Sergeant John, strutting and dressed as a matador.]

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