

SIDE 1

The Not so Mysterious Disappearance of Cinderella

by Chuck Novatka

TIME: A short time after midnight. Present.

SETTING: Various locations throughout the Kingdom. The show can be done with a mostly bare stage. Simple blackouts can inform transitions.

At rise: lights come up on THE FAIRY GODMOTHER who is on the line (or cellphone) with a 911 OPERATOR.

START

911 OPERATOR: *(bothered)*

911 What seems to be your emergency?

FAIRY GODMOTHER: *(frenzied)*

Hi, this is the Fairy Godmother. Cinderella is missing! I would like to file a missing person's report.

911 OPERATOR: *(to the audience)*

Not another one of these late night lulus.

(Back into the phone)

Okay, lady, calm down. How long has this Cinderella been missing?

FAIRY GODMOTHER:

Well, she was supposed to return home from Prince Charming's Ball at the stroke of midnight, but she never arrived.

911 OPERATOR:

What time is it now?

FAIRY GODMOTHER:

12:30am.

911 OPERATOR:

You're telling me that she is a half hour late from returning from a Ball at the Prince's castle and you already want to fill out a missing person's report? Give me a break lady.

FAIRY GODMOTHER:

No, you don't understand. We had a deal. She was to return back home before the clock struck 12, or else her gown would turn to rags and her carriage would change back into a pumpkin pulled by mice.

911 OPERATOR:

Seriously lady? Maybe you need to get more sleep. This is the emergency hotline. Give us a call back in 24 hours if she hasn't shown up by then. *(under her breath)* A mice-pulled carriage, what a loon!

FAIRY GODMOTHER:

But I know something is wrong. Can you please just send over a unit to the Prince's Castle and see what they can find out?

911 OPERATOR:

Okay, I'll see who's available at this hour of the night. Go to the castle and wait for a detective.

FAIRY GODMOTHER:

Oh, thank you, thank you! Bippity Boppity Boo a glass shoe I will make for you!

911 OPERATOR:

Thanks, but no thanks. A glass shoe is a useless idea. Go to the castle and wait for a detective, like I told ya.

FAIRY GODMOTHER:

On my way!

(FAIRY GODMOTHER hangs up and runs off.)

END 911 OPERATOR:

What a piece of work. Seriously, a glass shoe?

(Lights out.)

(Lights up outside the PRINCE'S Castle. A large crowd has gathered. Note: this is a great place to add characters not mentioned in the script. For example, you could have three young students play the THREE BLIND MICE, the THREE LITTLE PIGS, etc.)

DETECTIVE BOB:

Alright people *(noticing individuals in the crowd)* and non-people, who's party is this?

BLAKE: *(parotting the DETECTIVE)*

Yeah, who's party is this?

STEWARD:

This is Prince Charming's Annual Ball. Everyone in the kingdom knows that. Tonight the Prince is trying to find a wife.

DETECTIVE BOB:

Is this some kind of prank? Where's the camera? Am I on an episode of "The Bachelor?"

STEWARD:

Absolutely not! The Ball is for Prince Charming, heir to the kingdom of Far, Far, Away. He does not need to resort to such low levels as to be on "The Bachelor."

BLAKE:

Has he heard of eHarmony?

STEWARD:

Do not insult the Prince! He does not need an internet dating service, when he can simply host a Ball for all to attend.