

CINDERS Sisters, I'm feeling ten feet tall . . .
Because I've been invited to the Lord mayor 's Ball.

UGLY 1 I didn't know the Lord Mayor held his own

UGLY 2 Oh really dear of course you do
We've both been invited too.

UGLY 1 Cinders going? That can't be right.

UGLY 2 I don't believe it let's see that invite.

CINDERS Take a look you can see it's real
I can't describe how happy I feel,
The excitement's making me quite frantic,
I might dance with the Lord Mayor.
How Romantic.

UGLY 1 You? dance with Dick Whittington?
We'll see about that.*(Tears up her ticket)*

UGLY 2 There goes your romance.

CINDERS You rats rats rats.

UGLY 1 You're not going to the ball so start on the chores
you can do the laundry...

UGLY 2 And wash the floors...

CINDERS I've finished the washing it's in this basket here.

UGLY 1 Let's have'a look, Come sister dear.

UGLY 2 These clothes are all dirty and creased anyhow

CINDERS No they're not.

UGLY 1 *(Both sisters throw the clothes on the floor and stamp on them)* Oh yes They are
now.

UGLY 2 Come .sister we must go and choose our new dresses
Get our hairdresser to put up our tresses..

UGLY 1 We'll go to the best beauty shop in the city,
And end up looking devastatingly pretty.

CINDERS I don't think what I say will be slander or perjury
But to make them look pretty will take plastic surgery.

UGLY 2 Let's away and practise our girlish charms.
We'll start with the dancing, come into my arms! *(The sisters tango and exit)*
(Cinders sobbing picks up the clothes and takes them to the infamous off stage washing machine)

CINDERS Well I couldn't have gone. I haven't got a nice frock.
Hello what was that? Did I hear a knock? *(slight pause)*
Did I hear a knock
(Door bell)

Enter Aladdin

CINDERS Who on earth are you?

ALADDIN I'm Aladdin that's who.

CINDERS Aladdin? You're in the wrong play.
Aladdin's on at the Empire down the way.

ALADDIN I know but I came over to this pantomime
For the brilliant acting and the clever verse.
This is Sleeping Beauty isn't it?

CINDERS No it's not. What's that noise? sounds like a roar?

ALADDIN It's washing being thrown all over the floor.

CINDERS Oh no. If my sisters find out I'll get no food.
And this will put them in an ugly mood.

ALADDIN We'll have to stop it. How can you do it?

CINDERS Just push Buttons there's nothing to it.
(Enter Aladdin pushing Buttons)

CINDERS Buttons you've turned up just in time..
I was thinking I was in the wrong pantomine..

BUTTONS Cinders, what's wrong? you've been crying with passion,
Your face is so pale, Cinders why are you ashen?
Get it? Cinders? Ashen? Please yourself I think it's grate.

CINDER I want to go the ball and dance with the Lord Mayor
My sisters tore up my ticket, it's all so unfair.
In well written Pantos when Cinder's in tears
A good fairy godmother always appears.

BUTTONS Come on Cinders, smile, don't you fret,
You'll go to that ball, something may turn up yet.
(A knock at the door)

POLICE How's it going?
(Audience reply)

POLICE Evenin' all have no fear
I've called to ask if Mr Aladdin is here?

ALADDIN I'm Aladdin once top of the bill
I was rich, famous, eager to thrill.
But all cos some scamp
ran away with me lamp.
I'm here and over the hill.

POLICE I didn't know you were Irish?
This scoundrel is a common thief
This lamp is yours is my belief.

ALADDIN Yes, it's my lamp there's my name,
ABANAZ Curses, they've spoilt my little game.

POLICE Good, now I bid you all farewell
As I have to take this man to jail.

ABANAZ This copper's a fool. I'll soon be free.
You haven't seen the last of me.
(Policeman and Abanazer exit)

ALADDIN I got my lamp back, I'm a lucky fella
Why don't I lend it to Cinderella?
Here Cinders take a hold of this.
Rub it and you will get your wish.

BUTTONS There's something strange happening here
This story is mixed up I fear.
The lamp cinder's not snubbed it
Aladdin lamp she's just rubbed it
The plot is getting so queer.
(Cinders has rubbed the lamp. Enter fairy odd father)

BUTTONS See what I mean?

FAIRY I am your fairy Oddfather your wish is my command.
I am here to satisfy whatever you demand.

BUTTONS Fairy Odd father What about the Gee?

FAIRY Gee, I am your fairy Oddfather your wish is my command.
I am here to satisfy whatever you demand.

CINDERS If I'm to go to the Lord mayor's ba1l
I need a ticket if I'm to get in at all.

FAIRY No problem, a ticket is a must
I'll try to get you one or bust.
(Gets ticket from bust)

ALADDIN You've done it? We are thrilled to bits

What else is in there apart from tickets?
 FAIRY Not a Lot!
 CINDERS Oh thank you fairy. Now I need a posh dress,
 My hair done, it's in such a mess.
 A tiara, diamond necklace and a ring,
 A coach and horses, footmen that sort of thing.
 BUTTONS A pair of glass slippers we need for the plot.
 FAIRY Anything else?
 CINDERS No, I think that's the lot.
 FAIRY Well have you a pumpkin and any mice?
 BUTTONS Yes?
 FAIRY Then I'll have you sorted out in a trice
(Fairy reaches once more into his bust and produces a piece of paper which he gives to Cinders)
 CINDERS What's this? Oh no I can't believe my eyes.
 BUTTONS What is it?
 CINDERS The number of Rentokil and recipes for pumpkin pies.
 FAIRY I can't do much of this magic hokum
 I'm only your fairy godmother's locum.
 Your fairy godmamma is far away
 In Spain on a package holiday
 She asked me to keep an eye on you
 But the trouble is I'm rather new
 And I really don't know what to do'
 ALADDIN You mean you cant do anything at all
 How can Cinders go to the ball?
 FAIRY To tell the truth I'm not quite sure
 But let's see what we can do next door.
(Exeunt Fairy, Cinders and Aladdin)
 BUTTONS This panto's going from bad to worse
 The scenery's bad, and so's the verse.
 Where's the golden coach just like the queen
 And the stunning transformation scene?
 But do they care? No, not a jot.
 So let's continue with the plot....
 Cinders is going to the ball
 To dance with the Lord mayor and mystify all.
 She'll shine and cover herself in glory
 Til at midnight , Oh well you know the story.
(Exit Buttons.)
(Policeman and Abanazar Enter cuffed together)
 POLICE How's it going?
(Audience reply - hopefully)
 POLICE Isn't it just. Amongst all this commotion
 Capturing this baddie might win me promotion.
 Oh yes to sergeant I JUST cant fail,
 When this crook is locked up in jail.
 ABANAZ I Must you keep on talking in rhyme?
 POLICE Of course, this is pantomime.
 But if you like I'll stop it OK?
 The jokes will sound better that way.-
 ABANAZ Thank goodness. Can I have a sit down? I need a rest.
 POLICE Alright but don't try anything funny.
 ABANAZ In this panto you've got to be kidding..

POLICE After all you don't want to add resisting arrest to your list of offences.
ABANAZ List of offences?
POLICE Yes, burglary, robbery, stealing and theft. Not to mention jaywalking.
ABANAZ Jaywalking?
POLICE I told you not to mention it. Disobeying a police officer. Another offence.

(Exeunt Abanazar & Policeman)

(Enter Ugly Sisters dancing)

UGLY 1 Here we are at the Ball dancing away.
UGLY 2 The mayor won't dance with us.
UGLY 1 Do you think that he's gay?
UGLY 2 Well, he won't dance with you because of your looks,
Your face should be on the cover of horror books.
UGLY 1 You can talk, for its a well known fact
When you looked in the mirror it melted & cracked.
UGLY 2 I'm prettier than you,
UGLY 1 Oh no, you are not,
UGLY 2 I am.
UGLY 1 You're talking a lot of old rot!
UGLY 2 I 'm the beautiful one just looks at my figure.
UGLY 1 It resembles a nought and gets bigger & bigger..
UGLY 2 We'll settle this argument. (to the Audience) I'm the prettier aren't I?
UGLY 1 Oh no you're not'
UGLY 2 Oh yes I am.

(This could continue ad nauseam but at least it gets audience participation, if they haven't fallen asleep.)

UGLY 1 I'm the prettier aren't I?
UGLY 2 Uh no you're not'
UGLY 1 Oh yes I am.

(As above)

(Cinders hops across the stage wearing one fluffy slipper)

UGLY 2 That's the girl he's been dancing with all night,
UGLY 1 She really looks a dreadful sight.
UGLY 2 I get the feeling she's someone I know.
UGLY 1 Let's see if we can grab the mayor
UGLY 1 Let's go.

(Exeunt Ugly sisters)

(Enter Cinders she sits and sobs, after a pause Buttons and Aladdin Enter)

BUTTONS Cinders you're back and it's not even one.
ALADDIN Wasn't the ball all that much fun?.
CINDERS Oh yes we danced until midnight struck,
Then the stitches on my dress came unstuck.
The Jewelry melted from the heat of the candles,
And the glass shoes turned back into sandals.
Well actually they were flffy pink slippers
but the only rhyme I could think of was kippers.
and it wouldn't have made sense would it?
That fairy is useless I'm sorry to say.
The lamp, You may as well give it away.

(Enter Abanazar in disguise)

ABANAZ New lamps for old, new lamps for old,
For grimy brass take glittering gold.
CINDERS If you don't mind Aladdin will let, I'll
give it to you to melt back to metal.

ALADDIN No give it to him. Truth to tell
I was disappointed in the lamp as well.

ABANAZ It is THE lamp oh this is fine,
At last I have it, revenge is Mine!

(He rubs the lamp and guess what? the fairy-oddfather-appears)

FAIRY I am your fairy Oddfather your wish is my command.
I am here to satisfy whatever you demand

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ABANAZ I wish you to transport these three
to a place of which 1 dream.
Where they suffer terrible tortures,
And no one can hear them scream.

FAIRY Where can 1 take them that sort of place
fairies aren't supposed to know.
Oh yes I have it, Aladdin, Cinders Buttons
off we go!

(Enter Ugly sisters).

ABANAZ Ah sisters, I've got rid of him. Aladdin's now in hell.

UGLY 1 And what of Cinderella?

ABANAZ She is there as well..

UGLY 2 Oh good, L hope it's awful she deserves a dreadful fate.

UGLY 1 Our plan has worked

ABANAZ Come on you two let's go and celebrate.

(Exeunt Omnes)
(Enter Policeman)

POLICE How's it going?
(Audience reply, if they can remember it.)

POLICE It isn't really, I've lost that thief,
Cinders, Aladdin, Buttons and it's my belief
To get them back I need some magic
Or else this panto'll seem quite tragic.
The trouble is I need to look about
For a magic item that will help me out.

POLICE *(to Audience)* Can you help?
(With any luck and perhaps some not too subtle prompting they will reply BEHIND YOU)

POLICE What?

Audience BEHIND YOU!

POLICE Oh look a lamp, good grief, I say it's rather grimy,
I'll give it a polish with me sleeve.
(Fairy Oddfather appears)

FAIRY Flippin' heck Gor blimey.
I am your fairy Oddfather your wish is . . . oh you know the rest. what do you want
mush?

POLICE Do you know where Cinders, Buttons and Aladdin are?

FAIRY Of course I do they're not very far
I was told to send them to an eternal hell
So into the audience I sent them with my spell,

POLICE Poor things, it must be worse than the rack.

FAIRY Do you want me to bring them back?
(Policeman nods).
(Enter Cinders, Aladdin and Buttons from back of audience)

CINDERS I never realized it was quite this bad.

ALADDIN Why do we do it, we must be mad.

POLICE Is it that bad? How does it rate?
ALADDIN It's about as good as that thing Blind date
FAIRY As good as that?.
ALADDIN I tak that back
You're no substitute for Cilla Black
FAIRY Cheek!
(Enter Ugly Sisters and Abanazar)

UGLY 1 Come on let's get on with it.
It's time to do the shoe fitting bit.

I

UGLY 2 It's bound to fit me, my plates of meat,
Are small and slender, nice and neat

UGLY 1 What? Your shoe size is number nine!
It's I whose feet are quite divine

ABANAZ Well I think we've got a problem there
We've no-one left to play the mayor.

BUTTONS Don't worry I have a cunning plan.
(Buttons rushes off).

CINDERS What is the matter with that man?
While we're waiting I must say that the shoe
won't fit any one of you..
The slipper used was one of mine.
I can marry the mayor' oh how sublime
(BUTTONS re-enters as the Mayor)

CINDERS I can't really believe my eyes,
Buttons you are the mayor.

BUTTONS Yes I 've been in disguise..
From public opinion I have some immunity
So to find out how they like me
I went into the community.
And since we first met you've won my heart
Cinders I've loved you from the start.

CINDERS Oh Buttons, er, Dick do you really mean that?

BUTTONS Yes, Cinders marry me, and live with me and my cat.

POLICE That's the end of our panto

BUTTONS It's not been too long

ALADDIN Almost time to go home

CINDERS But before that, a song.
(Take Bows and exeunt to the sound of There's no business show business' and the rapturous
applause)

THE END