

(Drops the feather.)

(As Cinderella:) Now I shall walk to the ball.

(Walks around the room.)

NARRATOR 2. But the ball was guarded by a bouncer, a one-armed eye-patch wearing Scottish pirate named Mac.

(ACTOR runs, gets out of the dress, exits and returns with arm behind his back and another over his eye. Perhaps also with a ridiculous hat.)

ACTOR. *(As Mac:)* Arrgh, what ye be doin' at this here ball? It it's not Scottish, it's crap!

(Runs and becomes CINDERELLA.)

(As Cinderella:) Well I would like to come in please.

(Runs and becomes Mac.)

(As Mac:) Shut it!

NARRATOR 2. And just then Cinderella's Wicked Stepmother and two wicked stepsisters arrived.

(ACTOR runs out, returns with three more wigs.)

ACTOR. *(As Wicked Stepmother:)* Cinderella!

(Switches wigs.)

(As Wicked Stepsister 1:) What are you doing here?

(Switches wigs.)

(As Wicked Stepsister 2:) We hate you!

(Drops all the wigs, gets back into the Cinderella dress.)

(As Cinderella:) I have a dress and I'm going to the ball because the birds brought it to me!

NARRATOR 2. And then the birds came down.

(ACTORs grabs a feather and waves it.)

ACTOR. *(As the birds:)* Tweet tweet.

NARRATOR 2. And they pecked out Mac's other eye.

(ACTOR runs, shoves the imaginary stepsisters out of the way, exits, comes back in again with one hand behind his back.)

ACTOR. *(As Mac:)* Ack! Birds! Me eye!

(Grabs feather.)

(As the birds:) Peck peck peck peck!

(Runs, grabs Cinderella's dress.)

ACTOR. *(As Cinderella:)* I'm in, sweet!

NARRATOR 2. And it was a wonderful ball, a huge ball. And everyone started dancing. Unfortunately, the Wicked Stepmother only knew how to cha-cha, one stepsister was doing a waltz, and the other one was twerking.

(ACTOR has stopped, exhausted, and is staring at NARRATOR 2.)

Do it.

(ACTOR spits on the floor and tries it.)

ACTOR. *(As Wicked Stepmother, doing the cha-cha:)* You should go dance with the Prince.

(Switches wigs, starts waltzing.)

(As Wicked Stepsister 1:) He's so dreamy.

(Switches wigs, starts twerking.)

(As Wicked Stepsister 2:) YES.

(ACTOR runs to the door, exits, returns wearing a hat or giant glasses and blowing an imaginary horn.)

(As Herald:) Dun de dun dun! His royal highness the Prince!

(Goes out the door, drops the hat or glasses, and puts on a crown.)

(As Prince Charming, with British accent:) 'Ello there. We're having a nice time, are we? Blimey. Who's that, she's gorgeous?

(Runs, gets into the Cinderella dress.)

(As Cinderella:) My name's not important.

(Switches back to Prince.)

(As Prince Charming:) Right-o. Come here and give us a taste, love.

(Switches back to Cinderella— They dance back and forth.)

(As Cinderella:) Oh Prince. You're embarrassing me.

(Switches back to Prince.)

(As Prince Charming:) Blimey. You skin's as supple as a baby's bottom!

(Back to Cinderella.)

(As Cinderella:) I moisturize.

(Back to Prince Charming.)

(As Prince Charming:) I'd like to pour hot sauce on you and roast you over an open pit till you're brown and tender.

(Back to Cinderella.)

ACTOR. *(As Cinderella:)* I'd like that.

(ACTOR makes out with himself.)

NARRATOR 2. All right, this is getting weird. I have to say I'm pretty impressed, though. Maybe he should get the HBO special.

(CINDERELLA, the real one, returns.)

CINDERELLA. What HBO special?

(ACTOR keeps going. CINDERELLA watches the action, annoyed.)

ACTOR. *(As Cinderella:)* I have to leave, Prince.

(Back to Prince Charming.)

(As Prince Charming:) What's your name, love?

(Back to Cinderella, running away.)

(As Cinderella:) It would spoil everything if you knew my name!

CINDERELLA. Just tell him your name, sheesh.

(ACTOR comes back and becomes the Prince again. Sinks to his knees.)

ACTOR. *(As Prince Charming:)* No! I could've loved you! Especially because you were attractive!

CINDERELLA. Isn't she supposed to drop a slipper or something?

NARRATOR 2. Cinderella loses a slipper on her third trip to the Prince's balls. He keeps throwing more balls, and she keeps freaking out, until finally the Prince smears pitch on the steps of the palace, and then her shoe sticks, her golden shoe by the way—

CINDERELLA. Golden shoe?

NARRATOR 2. And he comes looking for the foot that fits the golden shoe.

CINDERELLA. Huh. That does sound more comfortable than glass.

(ACTOR raises his hand.)

ACTOR. Can we skip to that part please? I'm going to die.

CINDERELLA. Maybe you should put a little effort into this.

ACTOR. Why don't you play your own part?

CINDERELLA. You're doing fine, sweetie. I'll just watch.

NARRATOR 2. Fine. A little of this, a little of that, the Prince stops by with a shoe looking for a girl who fits it.

(ACTOR takes a deep breath, then grabs the Prince's clothes and holds up a tennis shoe.)

ACTOR. *(As Prince Charming:)* 'Ello then. Any of you darlings lost a shoe?

(He grabs a wig.)

(As Wicked Stepsister 1:) Oh I did. I did. Let me see that!

(Hands the shoe to himself.)

(As Wicked Stepsister 1:) Hold on one minute. Do you mind if I try this on in the bathroom? I'm shy.

(Switches back to the Prince.)

(As Prince Charming:) Take all the time you like, love.

(Puts the wig back on.)

(As Wicked Stepsister 1:) Excellent.

(ACTOR moves away from the Prince.)

NARRATOR 2. And of course her foot was too big, so she chopped off her big toe.

ACTOR. *(As Wicked Stepsister 1, with a blood-curdling scream:)*
Aarrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrgghghghghg!

(Comes back in, becomes Prince.)

(As Prince Charming:) Say, you all right in there?

(Leaves again.)

(As Wicked Stepsister 1:) Aarrrrhghghghghg.

(ACTOR hops in on one foot.)

(As Wicked Stepsister 1:) It . . . fits . . . fine. I . . . love . . . you.

(Switches back to being the Prince.)

(As Prince Charming:) Bangers and mash! Let's go get married then. 'Op into me carriage.

(ACTOR mimes sitting down, holding foot.)

(As Wicked Stepsister 1:) It's . . . nice . . . gargggghhhh.

(Switches back to the Prince.)

(As Prince Charming:) Say, what's all this then? There's blood everywhere.