

Narrator 1: CINDERELLA BIGFOOT

By Mike Thaler

Characters: Narrator 1

Narrator 2

Narrator 3

Narrator 4

Narrator 5

Narrator 6

Cinderella

Elsie

Prince Smeldred

Wheny, Whiny, and Moe

King

Queen

Mom

Narrator 1: Now, there were a lot of funny-looking people in the Land of Make Believe, but Cinderella was the funniest.

Narrator 2: Her most outstanding feature was her big feet.

When she stood up, she looked like a seaplane.

Narrator 3: Cinderella lived with her beautiful stepmother and three beautiful stepsisters, Weeny, Whiny, and Moe.

She had a beautiful stepcat, a stepdog, and a stepladder.

Narrator 4: The size of Cinderella's feet caused her many problems.

She bounced off the ceiling in ballet class, she always lost at hopscotch, and she had to buy a sock for every toe.

Narrator 5: However, the worst problem for everyone else was that when Cinderella's bunions bothered her, she'd take off her shoes and leave them around town.

Narrator 6: The giant, smelly shoes would block doorways, stop traffic, and take up four parking spaces at the mall.

Narrator 1: So, when the King and Queen of the Land of Make Believe gave a dance party, they naturally didn't invite Cinderella.

King: "What about Cinderella?"

Narrator 2: asked the King.

Queen: "No, it just wouldn't be safe,"

Narrator 3: replied the Queen.

Narrator 4: As soon as they were gone, Cinderella put her feet up and turned on her favorite TV show, *Lifestyles of the Royal and Famous*.

Narrator 5: Suddenly a cow wearing a blond wig and a pink tutu appeared on top of the TV.

Cinderella: "Would you please move your tail? You're blocking the screen,"

Narrator 6: said Cinderella.

Elsie: "I'm Elsie, your Dairy Godmother, and I'm here to send you to the ball."

Cinderella: "I wasn't invited,"

Narrator 1: said Cinderella.

Narrator 2: The cow waved her golden wand.

Just then, an invitation dropped through the mail slot.

Cinderella: "I don't have a thing to wear,"

Narrator 3: whined Cinderella.

Narrator 4: Elsie waved her golden wand again.

Cinderella was suddenly wearing a glamorous, glittering gown.

Cinderella: "I can't find my other sneaker,"

Narrator 5: sniveled Cinderella.

Narrator 6: The cow twirled her wand.

On Cinderella's feet sparked two glass sneakers.

Cinderella: "I don't have a carriage,"

Narrator 1: moaned Cinderella.

Elsie: "Take the bus,"

Narrator 2: said her Dairy Godmother, handing Cinderella some change.

Cinderella: "Thank you, Dairy Godmother,"

Narrator 3: said Cinderella. She turned to leave.

Elsie: "One more thing,"

Narrator 4: said the cow.

Elsie: "You have to be back before the clock strikes twelve,"

Cinderella: "Sure, sure. Bye,"

Narrator 5: said Cinderella.

Narrator 6: When Cinderella arrived at the ball, everyone pointed and said,

Narrators 1 and 2: "Who's that funny-looking girl?"

Narrator 3: Prince Smeldred, who was quite funny-looking himself, raised his head from the punch bowl and sputtered,

Prince Smeldred: "Who's the doll! Wanna dance?"

Cinderella: "Let's trip the light fantastic, big boy,"

Narrator 4: said Cinderella, twirling.

Prince Smeldred: "Ouch! You stepped on my foot!"

Narrator 5: said Smeldred.

Narrator 6: The two began to dance.

Prince Smeldred: "Ouch! Ouch! Ouch! Maybe we'd better sit this one out,"

Narrator 1: howled Smeldred, hopping up and down.

Narrator 2: Just then the clock struck twelve. (Time goes fast when you're having a ball.)

Cinderella: "I have to go,"

Narrator 3: shrieked Cinderella.

Prince Smeldred: "But who are you?"

Narrator 4: cried Smeldred, rubbing his feet.

Cinderella: "I'm late!"

Narrator 5: she replied.

Prince Smeldred: "That's a funny name,"

Narrator 6: said Smeldred, who wasn't too swift.

Prince Smeldred: "What's your address? What's your phone number? What's your sign?"

Narrator 1: But Cinderella was gone.

Narrator 2: She'd left behind one glass sneaker—size 87, triple A—that blocked the doorway, so everyone had to leave through the back door.

Prince Smeldred: "I'm going to find that girl,"

Narrator 3: vowed Smeldred.

Narrator 4: Using a "toe" truck, he hauled the sneaker to every maiden in the kingdom.

Narrator 5: Each girl would put in one foot, then two feet, then both hands.

Narrator 6: Finally, Smeldred arrived at Cinderella's house.

Weeny sat in the sneaker.

Weeny: "It fits!"

Narrator 1: she shrieked.

Prince Smeldred: "Next,"

Narrator 2: said Smeldred.

Narrator 3: Then Whiny and Moe stood in the sneaker together.

Whiny and Moe: "It fits!"

Narrator 4: they shouted.

Prince Smeldred: "Next!"

Narrator 5: sighed Smeldred, feeling a little discouraged.

Narrator 6: Just then, Cinderella lumbered into the room.

Cinderella: "Oh, there's my other sneaker!"

Narrator 1: she cried, and slipped it on. Everyone stared at Cinderella's foot.

Wheeny, Whiny and Moe: "It fits!"

Narrator 2: they gasped.

Prince Smeldred: "Will you marry me?"

Narrator 3: said Smeldred, throwing himself at her feet.

Cinderella: "Only if you'll marry *me*,"

Narrator 4: replied Cinderella.

Narrator 5: The Prince grabbed a doughnut and put it on her finger.

Then they rushed out the door to live happily ever after.

Wheeny, Whiny and Moe: "Well, at least the Prince will be our stepbrother-in-law,"

Narrator 6: cried Weeny, Whiny, and Moe.

Mom: "Yeah, but it's going to be hard to fill Cinderella's shoes,"

Narrator 6: sighed their mom.

Narrator 1: Just then, Elsie appeared on top of the refrigerator.

Elsie: "The shoe must go on,"

Narrator 2: she uttered with a wink, and poured them each a glass of milk.

Scripted by Jill Jauquet, SRT

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