

CINDERELLA AND FAIRY GODMOTHER

Acting side only- no song

START



CINDERELLA. You don't really believe that, do you? That wishes are poppycock?

FAIRY GODMOTHER. Why shouldn't I?

CINDERELLA. Well, whenever I dream of having a fairy godmother...

FAIRY GODMOTHER. Dreams?

FOL-DE-ROL AND FIDDLEDY DEE,
FIDDELDY FADDLEDY FOODLE,
ALL THE DREAMERS IN THE WORLD
ARE DIZZY IN THE NOODLE.

CINDERELLA. So, my wishes are poppycock and I'm crazy for dreaming.

(Aside, to the ANIMALS.)

With a fairy godmother like that, who needs a stepmother?

FAIRY GODMOTHER. You know what her problem is? She can't handle how fabulous you are.

CINDERELLA. Fabulous? *Me?*

FAIRY GODMOTHER. Those girls of hers can't hold a candle to you and they all know it. Jealousy! That's why they treat you as they do.

CINDERELLA. But they're my family. They're all I've got.

FAIRY GODMOTHER. Believe me, honey - when your daddy remarried, this is not what he had in mind for you.

CINDERELLA. You talk like you knew him.

FAIRY GODMOTHER. I did know him.

CINDERELLA. And Mother?

FAIRY GODMOTHER. Very well.

CINDERELLA. Was she...my mother, I mean - was she beautiful?

FAIRY GODMOTHER. Well, people did seem to think so. But your mama never put much stock in beauty. The way you look isn't really something you can take credit or blame for, is it?

CINDERELLA. I wish I'd known her.

FAIRY GODMOTHER. So does she, honey.

CINDERELLA. I've wished so hard...

FAIRY GODMOTHER. Wishes again! Look - it is true that everything *starts* with a wish. But it is what you *do* with a wish that counts.

[MUSIC NO. 09 "IMPOSSIBLE"]

CINDERELLA. So my wish to go to the ball?

FAIRY GODMOTHER. Fol-de-rol and fiddledy dee. How would you get there? I suppose one of those pumpkins is going to magically transform into a golden carriage.

CINDERELLA. Well, no...

FAIRY GODMOTHER. And that those mice will somehow become horses to pull your magic carriage.

CINDERELLA. Of course not. That's impossible.

FAIRY GODMOTHER. If you say so.

NEXT PAGE

IMPOSSIBLE
FOR A PLAIN COUNTRY BUMPKIN AND A PRINCE TO JOIN
IN MARRIAGE.
AND FOUR WHITE MICE WILL NEVER BE FOUR WHITE
HORSES.
SUCH FOL-DE-ROL AND FIDDLEDY DEE OF COURSE IS
IMPOSSIBLE!

BUT THE WORLD IS FULL OF ZANIES AND FOOLS
WHO DON'T BELIEVE IN SENSIBLE RULES
AND WON'T BELIEVE WHAT SENSIBLE PEOPLE SAY,
AND BECAUSE THESE DAFT AND DEWY-EYED DOPES
KEEP BUILDING UP IMPOSSIBLE HOPES,
IMPOSSIBLE THINGS ARE HAPPENING EVERY DAY!

IMPOSSIBLE.

CINDERELLA.

IMPOSSIBLE?

FAIRY GODMOTHER.

IMPOSSIBLE.

CINDERELLA.

IMPOSSIBLE?

FAIRY GODMOTHER.

IMPOSSIBLE!

CINDERELLA.

IMPOSSIBLE!

CINDERELLA & FAIRY GODMOTHER.

IMPOSSIBLE!

CINDERELLA. But wait!

(The music continues under.)

If impossible things are happening every day, then why not my impossible wish?

(She kneels and gives it her all, as if pleading with the universe itself.)

I wish I could go to that ball tonight more than anything in the world! I wish it for every girl who ever wanted to go to a dance and was told she couldn't. And I wish that all the kind hearts in the universe would put their heads together and...

FAIRY GODMOTHER. The kind *hearts* would put their *heads* together?

CINDERELLA. You know what I mean. I just want every good soul to hear my wish and know that I'm ready to do everything I can to make it come true.



END

SIDE A: Actor One reads Bryce and Traveler; Actor Two reads Marlene and Neal.
(Some Edward lines have been removed from the scene just for callbacks- hence the funky spacing.)

60 The Miraculous Journey of Edward Tulane ACT II

(BRYCE wipes his nose and picks up the button box.)

START



BRYCE *(cont'd)*. Looks like we got us enough money to get something to eat. Come on, Jangles.

(BRYCE walks away, carrying EDWARD and the box. The scene transitions to the diner.)

TRAVELER. The diner was called Neal's. Bryce sat at the counter. He set Edward on the stool next to him.

(The TRAVELER becomes MARLENE the waitress. She holds a coffee urn.)

MARLENE. Hey there, sugar. Who's your friend?

BRYCE. Jangles. He was my sister's. Now he's mine. Him and me's in show business.

MARLENE. Well ain't that something. What'll you have?

BRYCE. Give me some pancakes, and some eggs, and I want steak, too. I want a big old steak. And some toast, and some coffee.

TRAVELER. He ate it all, and drank two cups of coffee.

MARLENE. Well, you was hungry for sure.

BRYCE. Yes'm.

MARLENE. I reckon show business is hard work. You want anything else, darlin'? More coffee?

BRYCE. No thank you, ma'am.

(MARLENE gives BRYCE the check and walks away. BRYCE looks at the check and counts his money.)

BRYCE *(cont'd, to EDWARD)*. I ain't got enough.

SIDE A: Actor One reads Bryce and Traveler; Actor Two reads Marlene and Neal.
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ACT II The Miraculous Journey of Edward Tulane

61

(MARLENE approaches BRYCE.)

MARLENE. Is there a problem, sugar?

BRYCE. I ... I ain't got enough.

MARLENE. I see. Now you're going to have to talk to Neal about that. *(Calling off.)* Neal!

(The WOMAN becomes NEAL.)

NEAL. You came in here hungry, right?

BRYCE. Yes, sir.

NEAL. You ordered some food—a lot of food—and I cooked it, and Marlene brought it to you. Right?

BRYCE. I reckon.

NEAL. You reckon?

BRYCE. Yes, sir. I mean, no, sir.

NEAL. You ordered food. I cooked it. Marlene served it. You ate it.

BRYCE. Yes, sir.

NEAL. Yes.

NEAL. Now, I want my money.

BRYCE. You ever seen a rabbit dance?

NEAL. What?

BRYCE. You ever before in your life seen a rabbit dance?

(BRYCE starts manipulating EDWARD to dance.)

BRYCE *(cont'd)*. He could dance for you. He could dance to pay for what I ate.

SIDE A: Actor One reads Bryce and Traveler; Actor Two reads Marlene and Neal.

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62 The Miraculous Journey of Edward Tulane ACT II

(NEAL grabs EDWARD.)

NEAL. This is what I think of dancing rabbits.

BRYCE. What are you doing? Give him back! Stop it!

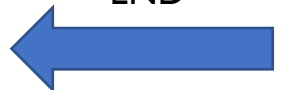
TRAVELER. Edward felt himself swinging through the air. He was moving so quickly he couldn't see Bryce. He couldn't see Neal. He couldn't see the counter top.

BRYCE. No!

(NEAL slams EDWARD's head into the counter top.)

TRAVELER. And the world—Edward's world—went black.

END



START

13

(GRASSHOPPER:)

NOTE: STAY ON BOTTOM LINE WHEN SPLITS, SING STRAIGHT THROUGH

Just catch this tune and sing it with me We'll set our sail for no-thin' but sea

* L.H. sempre 8vb until noted

No place where we got-ta be, so go

We're tum-blin' off where no-bod-y's been How true ad-ven-tures al-ways be-gin

sim.

Take a ride on the tide Bob-bin' high Dip-pin' low

29

No di - rec - tion_ A map is ne-ver bet-ter than_ drift-

33

- in' off with-out a plan All we need is a song_ At the

37

EARTHWORM:

in - ter - sec - tion_ Where o - cean meets the sky_ We're

41

GRASSHOPPER:

_ all gon - na die!_ Fol - low me and float a - long_

LADYBUG:

LADYBUG,
SPIDER:

Float - in' a - long — La,

(GRASSHOPPER:) Float - in' a - long —

JAMES: Float - in' a - long —

JAMES,
GRASSHOPPER: La,

— la, la, la, la, — la, la, float-in' a - long —

— la, la, la, la, — la, la, float-in' a - long —

END

LADYBUG,
SPIDER:

GRASSHOPPER:

JAMES, La
GRASSHOPPER: La

What could go wrong — sing - in' a song — La