

**Dialogue Sample from**  
**CINDERELLA OR EVERYBODY NEEDS A FAIRY GODMOTHER**  
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**Sample #1**

*[FAIRIES, NYMPHS and SPRITES are sewing a beautiful ballgown for CINDERELLA. FAIRY GODMOTHER is playing cards with MR. NOBODY.]*

**FAIRY GODMOTHER**

Are we nearly finished?

**TOOTH FAIRY**

Of course not. We could use some more fingers.

**FAIRY GODMOTHER**

You know I can't sew.

**WATER FAIRY #1**

We can't do the hem without measuring her leg.

**WATER FAIRY #2**

And how big should the puff of the sleeve be? I have to study her arms.

**WATER FAIRY #3**

And should it be accented in blue or pink. I have to experience her complexion.

(GNOMES enter with shoes, hammers, leather.)

**GNOME #2**

What about these shoes?

**GNOME #1**

We're not cobblers by trade, you know. Animals are our specialty.

**GNOMES #3 and #4**

We have to study her foot.

(LEPRECHAUN BOYS enter, arms full of feathers, pearls, jewels, and ribbons.)

**LEPRECHAUN #1**

We had a very successful "borrowing" expedition.

**LEPRECHAUN #2**

Those two upstairs ripped these lovely items off their beautiful dresses.

**LEPRECHAUN #1**

Not a pretty picture -- those two in a rage of greed and vanity. "We haven't a thing good enough to wear!" they shrieked.

**MR. NOBODY**

I'm glad you took this case, Fairy Godmother.

**LEPRECHAUN #1**

I'm longin' to do a little mischief on those two selfish siblings.

**LEPRECHAUN #2**

Count me in on some hilarious hijinks.

(THEY nod to each other.)

**WATER FAIRY #3**

(With ear to floor)

Oops! Here she comes now, walking sadly and slowly.

(CINDERELLA sadly enters and sits on a little stool. SPIRITS stop activity to watch her.)

**ALL SPIRITS**

(Sadly)

Poor Cinderella.

**FAIRY GODMOTHER**

Now don't get depressed. This is only temporary.

(SHE puts down her cards to win.)

Gin! ... We need to finish that dress. Everyone to fairy business. We really must cheer that poor girl up!

**Sample #2**

*[FAIRY GODMOTHER is relaxing on CINDERELLA's bed, filling her nails. CINDERELLA opens door to her room. SHE enters, closes door,*

*turns around and, seeing FAIRY GODMOTHER for the first time, opens her mouth to scream.]*

**FAIRY GODMOTHER**

Please don't scream.

(CINDERELLA is dizzy, and about to faint.)

**FAIRY GODMOTHER (Continued)**

Sit down. No fainting! Relax.

(CINDERELLA shakily sits on stool.)

**FAIRY GODMOTHER (Continued)**

Now come on. You can't be that surprised.

**CINDERELLA**

What? Who? Where?

**FAIRY GODMOTHER**

I'm your Fairy Godmother, what else? Remember the handkerchief ... the dress ... the coach? I did give you some preparation for my materialization.

**CINDERELLA**

I'm sorry. I know, but I never dreamed --

**FAIRY GODMOTHER**

That's right, you never dreamed.

**CINDERELLA**

And because of you, I've been dreaming all sorts of things!

**FAIRY GODMOTHER**

Very perceptive.

**CINDERELLA**

But dreaming is a waste of time.

**FAIRY GODMOTHER**

Oops. When dreams become disappointments, oh, dear. How delicate are these little dreams swimming in our heads. How easily they shatter into a zillion tiny tears. All is not lost, Cinderella. Your little voice inside you is now awake.

(SHE "zaps" CINDERELLA with wand.)

Don't be too sure about tomorrow. I feel something is about to break for you. Darling, you have a lot of options!