

INTERSTELLAR CINDERELLA

Music and Lyrics by Laurie Berkner

Book by Barbara Zinn Krieger

Adapted from the children's book by Deborah Underwood,

Illustrated by Meg Hunt

CAST OF CHARACTERS

CINDERELLA

STEPMOTHER

STEPSISTER GIDRA AND FAIRY GOD-BOT, HEAD 1

STEPSISTER HULLA AND FAIRY GOD-BOT, HEAD 2

PRINCE ASTRAL AND MERGATROYD

MUSIC

KEYBOARD AND GUITAR

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March 31, 2016

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October 31, 2016

December 12, 2016

January 17, 2017

February 28, 2017

September 28, 2017

October 31, 2017

Prologue

OFFSTAGE VOICE

Attention all planets of the Milky Way Galaxy Alliance. This is your Chief of Interplanetary Affairs speaking. I am pleased to announce planet Earth's new year, Three Thousand and Seventeen!

(We hear fireworks, rockets and cheering as if from far away.)

500 Earth years ago, planet Earth first proposed our Alliance; ushering in an era of peace and prosperity for all 50 member - planets. Congratulations, Earth, and Happy 3017!

SONG #1-3017-Cinderella, Hulla, Gidra, Stepmother and Mergatroyd

(Stepmother, Hulla and Gidra are upstairs, in the living room, Cinderella and Mergatroyd are at work, in the basement. Hulla and Gidra are primping and admiring themselves, under Stepmother's supervision. All are dressed in garish space suits. Hulla has green hair, and Gidra has pink hair. The humans wear brain-wave headbands to communicate, the way we do now with cell phones. Cinderella and Mergatroyd are repairing the family zoom broom. Cinderella is dressed in a ragged spacesuit.)

CINDERELLA

IF YOU LOVE ICE CREAM,

HEY, IT'S 3017!

JUST GET AN EVERLASTING CONE.

MERGATROYD

IF YOUR CAT, WANTS TO HAVE A LITTLE CHAT,

YOU CAN DO IT

WITH A FELINE-A-FONE!

CINDERELLA

IF YOUR FLOATING HAIR-DRYER,

SEEMS A LITTLE BIT TIRED,

MERGATROYD

AND THE JIG-A-MA-THING IS BROKE.

CINDERELLA

JUST ASK A BOT!

MERGATROYD

I CAN FIX IT ON THE SPOT!

CINDERELLA

IF HE ISN'T BUSY MAKING A JOKE.

CINDERELLA AND MERGATROYD

BECAUSE IT'S 3017!

AND THIS IS THE WORLD WE LIVE IN.

MERGATROYD

WE CAN GO ANYWHERE IN THE MILKY WAY.

CINDERELLA AND MERGATROYD

3017!

LOOK AT ALL WE'VE BEEN GIVEN.

AND IT'S GONNA GET BETTER,

CINDERELLA

AND I'LL BE OK!

CINDERELLA AND MERGATROYD

IN 3017!

STEPMOTHER

WE CAN FLY THROUGH SPACE,

TO A BRAND-NEW PLACE.

HULLA

AND EVERYONE WILL SEE MY CHARMS.

GIDRA

NOW WE KNOW, THAT WHEREVER WE GO.

STEPMOTHER

WE'LL BE WELCOMED WITH OPEN ARMS!

(Spoken.)

Or whatever they have.

HULLA

RIGHT SIDE UP, OR UPSIDE DOWN,

GIDRA

I CAN TRIP, BUT I WON'T FALL.

STEPMOTHER

I FEEL SO FREE IN ZERO GRAVITY,

STEPMOTHER, HULLA AND GIDRA

IT'S LIKE YOU WEIGH NOTHING AT ALL.

HULLA

BECAUSE IT'S 3017 AND THIS IS THE WORLD WE LIVE IN.

GIDRA

WE CAN GO ANYWHERE IN THE MILKY WAY.

ALL THREE

3017!

LOOK AT ALL WE'VE BEEN GIVEN.

AND IT JUST GETS BETTER, EVERY DAY

ALL

IN 3017!

3017!

3017!

CINDERELLA

WHEN I GET UP IN THE MORNING,
THERE'S MY BREAKFAST PIPING HOT
FLOATING IN THROUGH THE KITCHEN DOOR.

ALL

3017!

MERGATROYD

ON A GLOOMY AFTERNOON. I CAN LIGHT UP EVERY ROOM,

CINDERELLA

WITH A GLOW BOX FROM THE EVER-LIGHT STORE.

ALL

3017!

STEPMOTHER

IN THE EVENING WHEN I'M TIRED,
I LIKE TO RETIRE WITH A GAME.

GIDRA AND HULLA

(Spoken.)

Gravity-free Go Fish!

ALL

3017!

MERGATROYD

BECAUSE I AM A BOT,
WITH ALL THE SKILL'S I'VE GOT,
I WILL TRY TO GRANT YOUR EVERY WISH!

ALL

3017!

GIDRA

OUR ROCKET SHIPS ARE FAST.

HULLA

BUT I WISH THEY WERE FASTER!

STEPMOTHER

AT LEAST WE DON'T USE AIRPLANES OR CARS!

ALL

3017!

MERGATROYD

FLYING USED TO BE SLOW!

CINDERELLA

WHERE DID ANYBODY GO?

CINDERELLA AND MERGATROYD

HOW DID THEY EVER VISIT THE STARS?

ALL

3017!

AND THIS IS THE WORLD WE LIVE IN.

THE YEAR IS 3017!

MERGATROYD

YOU CAN GO ANYWHERE IN THE MILKY WAY.

ALL

3017!

LOOK AT ALL WE'VE BEEN GIVEN.

AND IT JUST GETS BETTER,

CINDERELLA

AND I'LL BE OK!

ALL

IN 3017!

CINDERELLA

EXPLORING THE MILKY WAY,

ALL

3017!

CINDERELLA

THAT'S WHERE I WANNA PLAY.

ALL

IN 3017!

Scene One

(The basement where Cinderella lives and works. Broken household items are strewn about. Cinderella's new engine is covered, and has a sign on it, DANGER-DO NOT TOUCH. There are also pieces of Cinderella's father's old mini-rocket in a corner. Books with large print titles and illustrations depicting their contents are on a shelf as follows:)

ROCKET DYNAMICS, ORBITAL MECHANICS, PLANETARY MATTER ANTHOLOGY, HISTORY OF INTERSTELLAR TRAVEL, ASTRO-TOOL MAINTENANCE GUIDE, ALBERT EINSTEIN: THEORY OF RELATIVITY, ISAAC NEWTON: THREE LAWS OF MOTION, TERRA-FORMING NEW PLANETS, NEW STAR PATTERNS

CINDERELLA

(Cinderella, using the tools in her tool box, has just finished repairing the family's Zoom Broom.)

There! Fingers crossed, Mergatroyd.

(Mergatroyd and Cinderella perform their secret handshake.)

CINDERELLA AND MERGATROYD

Luck, good!

CINDERELLA

(She touches the "on" switch and it comes to life.)

It works! We fixed it with my astro-tools!

MERGATROYD

(His speech is stilted and he mixes up words. He's a very old robot.)

You fix Zoom Broom, Cinderella. Like you fix grav-lev devices. Robo-dishwasher. Program bots and droids to do work house.

CINDERELLA

House work. You taught me how.

MERGATROYD

I am ancient model, parts no longer exist. Mix up words, not well speak anymore.

CINDERELLA

We've been together a long time, huh?

MERGATROYD

When you are little girl and your mother passed, father me found in antique store. He thought like you would a retro robo-mouse friend.

CINDERELLA

You're my ONLY friend, Mergatroyd. I was so happy when father joined with Stepmother. I had a new mother, and two new sisters.

MERGATROYD

Then father in space was lost...

CINDERELLA

...because of a flaw in his warp speed engine...and everything changed.

(She indicates books and the covered engine as she speaks.)

Dear Father's gone, and nighttime's the only time I can study his books, and work on my new invention!

(Hulla and Gidra enter. Cinderella stops speaking and goes back to work. Hulla, older of the two, is very bossy. Gidra is insecure, follows her sister's lead, and is anxious about her appearance. She would like to be friends with Cinderella but is constrained by wanting Hulla's approval.)

CINDERELLA

Good morning, sisters.

GIDRA

(She smiles at Cinderella.)

Good morn...

(Hulla gives Gidra a poke. Gidra remembers she's not supposed to be friendly.)

We're your STEPsisters.

(Anxious that her sister approve.)

Right, Hulla?

HULLA

Correct.

CINDERELLA

Good morning, stepsister Gidra. Stepsister Hulla.

HULLA

That's better.

(Dumps curlers on Cinderella's work table.)

Our thermo-active hair curlers broke again. Fix them now.

GIDRA

We're going to a comet-riding party tomorrow, and my hair's a mess!

HULLA

As usual. I, of course, intend to be the most beautiful girl there.

GIDRA

You always are, Hulla. And you'll help me look nice too...please?

HULLA

(Looks her sister up and down and shakes her head.)

I'll try.

(To Cinderella.)

You have one hour.

CINDERELLA

I just fixed your curlers.

HULLA

Fix them again!

MERGATROYD

(To Hulla.)

You smash curlers with Megamag-Mallet to make work more for Cinderella.

GIDRA

(Whisper to Hulla.)

Did you really?

(Hulla nods yes.)

HULLA

(To Mergatroyd.)

Mind your own business, brainless bot!

MERGATROYD

(To Cinderella.)

Is useless to fix curlers. Stepsisters cannot better look.

GIDRA

(In a panic.)

Did I smear my lip glow? Is my space suit on backwards again?

CINDERELLA

Mergatroyd, shh!

MERGATROYD

Is truth. I am programmed to truth-tell.