

5 SAMPLE PAGES

A Look All Her Own:  
A Modern Cinderella Story

(This script can accommodate 14 to 50+ actors. It is designed so that smaller casts can easily double up on roles.)

Cast:

Cindy  
Reporter  
Heartthrob  
Anna  
Drew  
Stepmother  
Squeaky  
Mouse  
Archibald  
Orville  
Mervin

Phone girls # 1, 2, 3, & 4

Headline readers # 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, & 7

Three color models (red, yellow, and blue)

Three shape models (circle, square, and triangle)

Three texture models (smooth, furry, and rough)

Screaming girls (with armloads of clothes, trying on shoes, fighting over magazines, and doing their hair and makeup)

Fans

Bodyguards

Band members

Cameraperson

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Props and Set:

Props and set pieces should be portable and simple, allowing for fast and easy set changes.

Suggested Set Pieces:

- pillows to represent Cindy's room
- table and two chairs to represent the kitchen

- podium or riser for model scene
- a shower curtain attached to a large cardboard box to make the shower

### Suggested Props:

- microphone for reporter
- video camera for cameraperson
- envelope with the secret criterion in it
- five phones for phone girls and Cindy
- picture of the heartthrob for Cindy
- several magazines for Cindy, tabloid readers, stepsisters, stepmother, and screaming girls
- newspapers for tabloid readers
- flyer that tells about the fashion show
- armloads of clothes for screaming girls
- shoes for screaming girls
- hair dryers, nail polish, curlers, and makeup for screaming girls
- clothing for the stepfamily to rip while Cindy is in the shower

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### Scene 1

*(There are fans on stage right. Bodyguards are holding back the fans. The reporter and the heartthrob are downstage left. The reporter is talking to his/her cameraperson. The heartthrob is waving to the crowd and talking to his band members. The band members are upstage centre. Finally, the cameraperson cues the reporter that it is time to go on the air.)*

Reporter: Hi, I'm Chris Connelly of WPX News at Night. I am here at Concert Hall where Damen Timberly will soon appear up close and personal to one very lucky lady who wins a very special contest. And to answer all of your questions, who better than Damen himself? And here he is.

*(The fans cheer.)*

Heartthrob: Hello, Chris.

Reporter: Damen, tell us about the surprise you have for our local ladies.

Heartthrob: Well, we are holding a contest to raise money for charity.

Reporter: Give us the juicy details, Damen.

Heartthrob: This Friday, my band and I will be performing at Concert Hall. All proceeds will go to support local charities. Throughout the night, I will be waiting for a special lady who meets my secret criteria. *(The heartthrob holds up an envelope.)* In my hand I hold that secret, but no one will know what it is until Friday night.

Reporter: What do you mean by secret criteria, Damen?

Heartthrob: Well, let's say I've written "the tallest girl," or "the girl with the prettiest smile." I will be watching for that girl all night. At midnight I will open my envelope and reveal the secret criteria. I will find the girl who meets it best. That girl will win the contest.

Reporter: And what is the prize for the delighted damsel?

Heartthrob: I will sing my latest hit to her, and then I will whisk her away in a horse-drawn carriage to an intimate dinner for two.

Reporter: Whoo-hoo, I'd like to win that contest. Is there an age limit?

Heartthrob: No, it could be you. Just be here at midnight on Friday.

Reporter: I certainly will be here. My boss would fire me if I didn't show up.

Heartthrob: Well, I hope to see you *(points to the reporter)*, and all of you *(points to the fans and the fans cheer)*, on Friday night.

Reporter: I wonder what Damen has hidden in that envelope. I am sure all you girls will be trying to figure out what the secret criteria could be. I'm Chris Connelly of WPX News at Night. Stay tuned for exclusive coverage of this event.

*(The phone girls emerge from the crowd one at a time. They each deliver their lines and then exit. As each phone girl comes out of the crowd, the reporter, the fans, and the band members dissipate off-*

*stage. Cindy's house is being set up as this happens. Cindy's room is stage right. The kitchen is stage left.)*

Phone girl # 1: *(talking on the phone)* Hello, Sara. You'll never guess who I just saw on the street. Damen Timberly. Yeah, I know, I can hardly believe it myself. I was really close to him... *(Phone girl # 1 mimes talking on the phone as she exits.)*

Phone girl # 2: *(talking on the phone)*...He was talking to a reporter about a contest. Something about his secret criteria and choosing a special girl this Friday night... *(Phone girl # 2 mimes talking on the phone as she exits.)*

Phone girl # 3: *(talking on the phone)*...It could be anything. The girl with the longest hair, the best dress, the brightest lipstick – who knows! All I know is I'm definitely going to be at Concert Hall on Friday night at twelve o'clock... *(Phone girl # 3 mimes talking on the phone as she exits.)*

Phone girl # 4: *(talking on the phone)*...Break open the *YM* magazines and see what Damen is looking for in a girl. Hey, I thought I saw a dress in *Vogue* last month that would be perfect to wear. What do you think, Cindy?

*(Cindy is in her room, stage right. Her two dogs, Squeaky and Mouse, are with her. Mouse is sleeping. In the kitchen, stage left, Drew and the stepmother are browsing through magazines.)*

Cindy: *(talking on the phone)* I was thinking of something a little more unique. I'm sure all of the girls will arrive at the concert wearing outfits from magazines. He's probably seen all those. I want to be different.

Phone girl # 4: Suit yourself. Hey, I have to go. The shopping malls close in three hours, and I have to find a dress. Maybe I can get my hair done like Jennifer Aniston while I'm at it. If it's good enough for Brad Pitt, then it's good enough for Damen. See ya, Cindy.

Cindy: Good luck, Tess. Let me know how it goes. *(Cindy and Phone girl # 4 hang up their phones. Phone girl # 4 exits.)* Wow, Squeaky, isn't this exciting? *(Cindy shows Squeaky a picture of the heartthrob.)* Look, isn't he cute? Tess gave me this picture. I saw

her looking at it in a magazine once. She told me he was better than a knight in shining armour. Better – can you believe that? Do you think that a popular guy like Damen would ever choose me? Imagine...my own personal serenade. I wonder what the song will be? Forget the song – as long as he sings it to me, who cares? I'm more interested in the secret criteria. What would a knight in shining armour be looking for in a girl? *(Cindy tries to wake Mouse.)* Wake up, you lazy dog. How can you sleep at a time like this? Mouse, wake up. *(Mouse wakes up.)* What do you think the secret criteria will be? What's that? The longest ears? I don't think so. Oh no, what about my stepmother? She isn't going to like me going out past my curfew. But if she lets Anna and Drew go, then she'll have to let me go too. *(Dogs growl at the mention of her stepfamily.)* I know you don't like my stepsisters, but they're the only family I've got since Mom and Dad died. Besides, my stepfamily isn't that bad. Well, here goes nothing.

*(Cindy crosses to the kitchen. Drew and the stepmother are sitting at the kitchen table. They are reading magazines.)*

Cindy: Guess what, Drew?

*(Cindy leans on the table next to Drew.)*

Drew: What is it now? Stop leaning on my magazine. You're wrinkling the pages.

Cindy: *(yelling)* Anna, Anna, come here. I have something to tell all of you.

Stepmother: *(yelling very loudly, practically screaming)* What have I told you about raising your voice in the house?

*(Anna enters.)*

Anna: *(hops on one foot, while trying to blow on her toenails)* This better be good, Cindy. My toenail polish hasn't dried yet.

Cindy: If you don't want to know about the social event of the decade, then I won't tell you.

Drew: Oh, the event of the decade. I'm so sure.