Сцена 1. В доме у Золушки

Narrator: A pretty young girl,

 Cinderella’s her name,

 Lost her mother and father –

 what a terrible shame!

*Золушка поет песню*

Narrator:

 Her stepmother’s daughters

were ugly and mean.

They told Cinderella, *появляются мачеха и сестры*

Stepsisters ХОРОМ: You must cook and clean!

Stepmother: Now you’re alone!

You must do as I say.

Go to the kitchen

and work there all day!

*Золушка садится на табуретку, берет кастрюлю и «моет» её.*

**Narrator:** So she cooked and she cleaned,

all day and all night.

**Cinderella:** I’m trapped in this kitchen!

This just isn’t right!

 Song

Oh, poor Cinderella!

In the kitchen all day!

She must cook and clean —

she can’t get away!

**Chorus:** She’s all alone!

She’s all alone! ‘

She’s trapped in that kitchen

She’s trapped in that home!

Oh, poor Cinderella!

She’s cleaning all day

the floors and the windows -

she can’t get away!

*Repeat chorus*

*Входит почтальон, несёт письмо.*

**Narrator:**

Then one day a letter

arrived at their gate.

It came from the palace

on a silvery plate.

**Stepmother:** It says that the Prince ...

**Stepsister 1:** ... who’s handsome and tall!

**Stepmother:** ... will choose a young bride

 tonight at the ball!

StepsistersХОРОМ: A ball! Oh, what fun!

**Cinderella:** Please let me come, too!

**Stepmother:** No! We’re not taking you!

**Stepsister 1:** Oh dear, Cinderella,

so dirty and small!

**Stepsister 2:** You can’t have a dance

with the Prince at the ball!

**Stepsister 1:** Go back to your kitchen!

Don’t leave it at all!

**Stepsister 2:** We want to make plans

for our night at the ball!

**Narrator:** Cinderella went back

 to the kitchen and cried.

**Cinderella:** Oh, I want to be there

when he chooses a bride!

*Золушка уходит переодеваться!*

**Stepsister 2:** 0 Mother! 0 Mother!

What should we wear?

*Выкатывают вешалку с платьями и прочими аксессуарами.*

**Stepmother:** Silk dress with silk ribbons

and combs in your hair!

**Stepsister 1:** This is my best dress!

**Stepmother:** Oh, yes, it’s just right!

**Stepsister 2:** And what about this one?

**Stepmother:** So pretty and bright!

*Сёстры и мачеха выбирают платья и уходят за кулисы (в противоположную от Золушки сторону)*

**Сцена 2. Перед домом Золушки**

**Narrator:**  And just when she thought

there’s no hope anymore,

her Fairy Godmother

flew in through the door.

*Появляется фея крёстная, несет кофр «с платьем» и коробку с обувью.*

**Fairy:** Don’t cry, Cinderella!

Your godmother’s here.

You can go to the ball

at the palace, my dear!

Look! Here is your dress.

Try it on, my dear.

*Протягивает Золушке кофр с платьем. Выходит Золушка в красивом платье, босиком.*

**Cinderella:** But I haven’t got shoes!

**Fairy:** Your glass slippers are here!

*Достает из коробки хрустальные туфельки.*

**Narrator:** Then the Fairy Godmother

cast a wonderful spell

on a little white mouse ...

... and a pumpkin as well.

**Fairy:** A driver and carriage

tonight you must be,

and take Cinderella

to the palace for me!

***Song “Bibidi-bobidi-boo”***

**Fairy:** Cinderella, remember!

You mustn’t be late!

At twelve o’clock midnight,

be home at your gate.

Jump into your carriage

and do not look back,

or your dress will turn into

an ugly old sack.

Cinderella: Thank you, Godmother.

Don’t worry at all.

Before it is midnight,

I will leave the ball.

**Narrator**: And so Cinderella

went off to the ball,

in her dress and her slippers

the prettiest of all.

**Сцена 3. Во дворце на балу**

*Во дворце бал. Танцуют 3(4) пары (мачеха и сестры + 3 мальчика и еще пара ведущих), принц сидит и скучает.*

Narrator: With her beautiful dress

 and her long golden hair,

 when she entered the room,

 they all stopped to stare.

Guests: Just look at that girl!

Narrator: ...said the guests at the ball.

Stepsisters ХОРОМ: Who can she be?

Stepmother: I don’t know her at all!

Narrator:When the Prince saw her,

 he loved her at once.

 He walked quickly to her.

Prince: May I please have this dance?

Stepsister 1: We want to have fun!

Stepsister 2: It’s our turn to dance!

Stepmother: She can’t be the one!

Narrator: The Prince saw no other

 that night at the ball,

 and they danced all around

 the big palace hall.

Narrator: They danced and they laughed

 all through the night.

 Cinderella was happy –

 and the Prince held her tight.

Narrator: But soon it was midnight.

 She heard the first chime. *Раздается бой часов.*

Cinderella: My goodness! It’s over!

 There is no more time!

Narrator: She looked at the Prince and ran to the door. *Золушка убегает, теряя при этом туфельку…*

But she lost one glass slipper

when she tripped on the floor.

Prince: But why are you leaving?

 Come back! Please don’t go!

 And what is your name?

 Please, I must know!

Narrator: Cinderella just ran.

 There was no more time.

 She had to get home

 before the last chime.

Narrator: He looked at the slipper,

then gave a command.

Prince: We must find this girl!

We must search all the land!

This slipper’s so tiny,

this slipper’s so small –

there’s only one girl

who can wear it at all...

**Сцена 4. Перед домом Золушки \ в доме Золушки**

Narrator: So he searched every hill,

he searched every valley,

he searched every street’

and every small alley.

Narrator: He went everywhere

in the land far and wide.

Prince: I really must find her

and make her my bride!

Footman: There are no more houses.

This is the last one.

Stepsister 1: Please, come in, my dear Prince!

Prince: She can’t be the one!

Footman: Her foot was too fat,

and hers is too long.

Narrator: The stepmother cried,

Stepmother: That slipper’s all wrong!

Narrator: Then the Prince turned around

 and saw a sweet face.

Prince: Are you my sweet Princess,

 hiding here in this place?

 Please try on the slipper.

Footman: It fits like a glove!

Stepsisters: No! Not Cinderella!!!

Prince: Marry me, my true love!

Cinderella: My Prince, I’m so happy!

 I will be your wife!

Prince: I promise to love you

 for the rest of my life!

Narrator: And of course they both lived ...

All narrators: ... happily ever after!