

CINDERELLA: I don't know what to do, Mother. I try so hard to win their affection but nothing I do is right. Why do they hate me so much? What's wrong with me? Oh, I wish.....I wish I could go to the ball - I do!! I wish it with all my heart!
(*Fairy godmother appears*) Who are you?

Fairy Godmother : I'm your fairy godmother, honey.

Cinderella : You?

Fairy Godmother : Do you have a problem with that?

Cinderella : No! I mean.....It's just that I always thought.....

Fairy Godmother : Let me guess..a tutu and a magic wand?

Cinderella : Well.... yeah, sort of.

Fairy Godmother : Been there, done that.

Cinderella : May I ask you something?

Fairy Godmother : Within reason.

Cinderella : Why have you come? Is it because you heard my wish?

Fairy Godmother : Wishes.....?

Fol-de -rol and fiddle dee dee Fiddle-dee faddle-dee foddle
All the wishes in the world Are poppycock and twaddle!

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 fiddle dee dee Fiddle-dee faddle-dee foodle
All the dreamers in the world Are dizzy in the noodle.

Cinderella : So, my wishes are poppycock and I'm crazy for dreaming?
(*out to the audience*) With a fairy godmother like that, who needs a stepmother ?

Fairy G.M: 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.