

## **Stepmother / Step-Sisters Audition Side : Stepmother's House**

**Stepmother** : Tonight my girls will be the envy of everyone at the ball!

**Joy**: Do you really think so, Mother?

**Grace** : She said so didn't she?!

**Stepmother** : Why, our family has always been known for it's fascinating women. I might have married a prince myself if I'd had the advantage you've had.  
( *with growing bitterness*) If , I'd had someone to push me like you girls do, someone to sacrifice **everything** for ME! ( *she collects herself*)  
Now, tell me Grace -what will you say when you meet the prince?

**Grace** : (*Grace a bundle of nerves , itchy and scratches incessantly*) Well... you said to show him there's more to me than mere beauty. So..... I'm going to recite a poem.

**Joy** : Poetry?!! Bor-ing!!

**Grace** : Is not!!

**Joy**: Is so!!

**Grace** : NOT!

**Joy** : So !

**Grace** : Not !!

**Stepmother** : So much bickering, and so little time! For Heaven's sake Grace - stop scratching yourself!

**Grace** : I can't help it mother. You know I get itchy when I'm nervous!

**Stepmother** : Poppycock !  
Now, Joy, how do you plan to make an impression upon the prince?

**Joy**: Well....I've been cultivating my naturally infectious laughter.

**Grace**: ( *mocking, derisive manner*) As if !

**Joy** : The prince' s every witty remark will be met with peals of delighted laughter.  
(*she demonstrates, topping off her high-pitched twitter with an involuntary snort*)

**Stepmother** : (*Wincing*) Joy, I beg of you, whatever you do - do not snort at the prince. Remember girls " The clever bride hides her flaws.....

**Joy and Grace** : “....Until after the wedding.” ( *pleased with themselves*)

**Stepmother** :: Good !

**Cinderella** : (*Enters, wearing her mother’s dress.*) So what do you think?

**Stepmother** : Think about what, Cinderella?

**Cinderella**: ( *turns to show her dress*) My dress. For the ball.

**Stepmother** :The ball?? You?( *knowing looks, all break into wild laughter*)

**Cinderella** : What’s so funny? Every eligible girl is commanded to attend.

**Stepmother** : I’ll do the commanding around here! So tell me, Lady Cinderella, what would you say to capture the prince?

**Cinderella** : I won’t try to capture him. I’ll get to know him - ask him about himself.

**Stepmother** : Fascinating. Take my advice, Cinderella, which I give you with all my heart. Know your place and be satisfied with it. And **Your** place is here.

**Grace** : You were going to go to the royal palace in that funky old thing?

**Joy** : Now that’s funny!!!( *both laugh mockingly and Joy snorts*)

**Stepmother** : Now girls, there’s no need to be mean.( *crosses to Cinderella* )  
( *syrupe*) Cinderella, I think your dress is.....sweet. It becomes you. It’s just that, well -  
( *She grabs the sleeve and rips it* ) It’s cheap cloth Cinderella. Like what you’re cut from.

**Cinderella** : This was my mother’s dress and it’s beautiful.

**Stepmother** : Your mother was common Cinderella and so is that dress.... and so are you!

**Cinderella** : (*defiantly*) If my father were alive....

**Stepmother** :( *cuts her off*) Well he’s not is he?

**Cinderella** : I have as much right to go to the ball as they do!

**Stepmother** : ( *Indignantly*) Right?! you have a right?! When your father died everyone said, “Throw her out into the street! After all she’s not your daughter!” But no, I’ve kept you on all these years- sacrificed for YOU , at the expense of my own daughters! And this, is the thanks I get!!