

GIGGLEIT PROJECT



Fractured Fairy Tale

Country: Australia

Title: Rindercella: A modern fairy tale romance

This is a story that **MUST** be read aloud and requires active audience participation. Use the sound cards provided.

Once upon a time, not so very long ago, well quite recently actually, there was a young girl called Rindercella.

<Audience chant: Go Rinders, go!>

Rindercella lived in a fairy tale kingdom that was ruled by a young king called Since Prarming, so called because he was a bit boring and a bit of a **has-been**.

<Audience: (Loud Sigh) ahhhh>

Rindercella lived with her evil Mep-struther and her two Sugly Isters, who were really quite lazy and sometimes even a bit rude.

<Audience: boo, hiss>

Rindercella wasn't beautiful, in fact she was quite plain really. BUT she was an exceptionally good manager.

<Audience chant: Go Rinders, go!>

She could manage the kitchen staff, the gardeners, the delivery boys, all the household accounts, the household web site and the Internet ADSL account. She even managed to send off the odd letter to the editor complaining about the state of the kingdom's roads.

<Audience chant: Go Rinders, go!>

Her evil Mep-struther and the Sugly Isters were quite happy to let Rindercella do it all, and never thought to pay her any wages.

<Audience: boo, hiss>

One day, an email arrived inviting everyone in the household to a grand royal disco, **black tie** only, of course. The evil Mep-struther and the Sugly Isters were ecstatic.

<Audience: boo, hiss>

They spent several days looking through catalogues and on eBay for new funky clothes, **spangly** tights and a **new-age** hairdresser. Of course they insisted that the invitation wasn't meant for the **hired help** and that included Rindercella.

<Audience: boo, hiss>

Rindercella was heart broken. She really wanted to go to the disco to meet like-minded people in the hope of getting a better job. While sobbing loudly in the kitchen a strange and quite **bizarre** thing happened. A rather **rotund** fairy appeared in a huge puff of talcum powder.

<Audience: poof>

It was Rindercella's Gairy Fodmother.

<Audience: poof>



She transformed Rindercella in a flash and sent her off to the disco in a **limo**, black **Prada** ankle boots and a silver **power suit** with the biggest shoulder pads you have ever seen.

<Audience: poof>

There was one condition of course (there always is in these stories). Rindercella had to be home before midnight.

<Audience chant: Go Rinders, go!> <Audience chant: Go Rinders, go!>

Rindercella was the belle of the disco.

<Audience chant: Go Rinders, go!>

She met and chatted to all the business CEOs in the land, shook and shimmied her way around the dance floor and even caught the eye of Since Prarming.

<Audience: (Loud Sigh) ahhhh>

Rindercella and Since Prarming danced the night away.

<Audience: (Loud Sigh) ahhhh>

However, just as the clock began to strike midnight, Rindercella dashed away leaving poor Since Prarming with nothing but a crumpled business card.

<Audience: (Loud Sigh) ahhhh>

The next day, Since Prarming went in search of the mysterious business woman in the silver suit. When he arrived at our heroine’s house, the evil Mep-struther and the Sugly Isters tried to persuade him that they were the person he was looking for.

<Audience: boo, hiss>

Since Prarming might have been a bit of a has been, but he was a successful businessman (he was the king after all).

<Audience: (Loud Sigh) ahhhh>

So he set the evil Mep-struther and the Sugly Isters a test on the computer. When they failed to find the kingdom’s web site he knew they were lying. Just then the Gairy Fodmother re-appeared (along with a lot of talcum powder).

<Audience: poof>

She waved her wand and Rindercella appeared in her silver power suit.

<Audience chant: Go Rinders, go!>

Since Prarming got down on bended knee and proposed.

<Audience: (Loud Sigh) ahhhh>

He’d give her a brand new office, her own personal secretary and a Christmas bonus if she’d be his public relations manager and help him run the kingdom. Of course Rindercella said YES!

<Audience chant: Go Rinders, go!>

And they all lived happily ever after.

<Audience: (Loud Sigh) ahhhh>

Except the evil Mep-struther and the Sugly Isters of course, who made a hopeless mess of everything.

Word count: 593, excluding instructions

Explanatory note

This fractured fairy tale switches around the beginning letters of the main characters’ names and uses modern themes to re-tell the story of Cinderella. The audience participation makes it a great story to tell aloud as interactive theatre.

Glossary of terms	
bizarre	odd, fantastic
black tie	suit and tie, formal dress
has-been	slang: not up-to-date, not modern
hired help	workers, people who work for wages
limo	slang: limousine or very large car



new-age	modern
power suit	slang: a business suit for women
Prada	famous brand of shoes and clothing accessories such as handbags
rotund	round
shimmied	wriggle as you dance
spangly	slang: sparkling, shiny



Audience chant:

Go Rinders, go!

Audience loud sigh:

Ahhhh!

Audience:
Boo, Hiss!

Audience:
Poof!