

An excerpt from
“CINDY AND JULIE”
A Short One Act Comedy
By Bruce Kane

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WARNING No one shall make any changes to this play for the purpose of production. Publication of these plays does not imply its availability for production.

CINDY and JULIE

Time: One Upon A Time
Place: A Waiting Room

Characters:

Cinderella Charming: – Young, pretty, disappointed.

Juliet Montague (nee Capulet): - Younger than Cinderella. Pretty, hopeful.
Young Woman - Younger Than Cinderella

LIGHTS UP:

(Two young women sit nervously in a waiting room Juliet keeps glancing over at Cinderella. Finally, she gets up the nerve to speak.)

JULIET: Excuse me.

CINDERELLA: Yes?

JULIET: Have we met before?

CINDERELLA: I don't think so.

JULIET: You seem so familiar.

CINDERELLA: Sorry.

JULIET: You sure we haven't...

CINDERELLA: Yes, I'm sure.

JULIET: I feel I know you from somewhere.

CINDERELLA: It happens.

(Rebuffed, Juliet sits quietly for a moment then speaks again)

JULIET: Ohmygod... It's you, isn't it? *(Cinderella looks over but doesn't respond)* I knew it. My name is Juliet. *(she extends her hand)* Juliet Montague.

CINDERELLA: *(responding reluctantly)* I'm...

JULIET: *(excited)* I know... Cinderella Charming. *(Cinderella nods)* I can't believe I'm actually talking to you.

CINDERELLA: *(world weary)* Believe it... You're talking to me.

JULIET: Ow wow.

CINDERELLA: Yeah... Oh wow. *(following another long pause)* Montague. Did you say Juliet Montague?

JULIET: Yes, that's me. Juliet Montague.

CINDERELLA: Is that your maiden name?

JULIET: No... But, I am thinking about going back to it.

CINDERELLA: I've thought about going back to mine. But it seems such a hassle. Besides Charming sounds a lot nicer than Schekendorff. ..What was your maiden name?

JULIET: Capulet.

CINDERELLA: Capulet... *(it hits her)* You're Juliet Capulet?

JULIET: *(shyly)* Yeah.

CINDERELLA: I thought you were dead.

JULIET: I thought you lived happily ever after.

(The ice has been broken. The two women start talking)

CINDERELLA: That was the plan.

JULIET: The best laid plans...

CINDERELLA: So, the suicide...?

JULIET: We faked it.

CINDERELLA: Faked your own suicide? Why?

JULIET: It was the only way we could think of to get away from all the craziness. His parents... My parents. The whole Capulet – Montague thing.

CINDERELLA: I gather it didn't work out. Between you and Romeo, I mean. Otherwise you wouldn't be here...

JULIET: We were so young. I was fourteen. I was in that rebellious period.

CINDERELLA: Tell me about it.

JULIET: My father said left, I went right. My mother said marry Paris, I picked Romeo. If she'd've said marry Romeo, I'd probably be divorced from Paris now.

CINDERELLA: I'm sorry.

JULIET: Live and learn. You and the Prince didn't work out, either?

CINDERELLA: It was doomed from the start.

JULIET: I'm beginning to wonder if they're all doomed from the start.

CINDERELLA: I'm not the one to ask.

JULIET: In the book you seemed so happy.

CINDERELLA: A fairy tale.

JULIET: None of it was true?

CINDERELLA: I was poor. That part was true.

JULIET: The fairy godmother? The pumpkin...?

CINDERELLA: Oh, please... A fairy godmother?

JULIET: Not even the carriage and the six white horses?

CINDERELLA: Rented.

JULIET: That was my favorite part. How disappointing.

CINDERELLA: No more so that finding out you didn't die.

(The play continues...)

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