

Cinderella Monologue

Monologue A

Once upon a time in a faraway land there was a tiny kingdom, peaceful, prosperous, and rich in romance and tradition. Here in a stately chateau there lived a widowed gentleman and his little daughter, Cinderella. Although he was a kind and devoted father, and gave his beloved child every luxury and comfort, still he felt she needed a mother's care. And so he married again, choosing for his second wife a woman of good family with two daughters just Cinderella's age, by name, Portia and Joy. It was upon the untimely death of this good man, however, that the step-mother's true nature was revealed. Cold, cruel, and bitterly jealous of Cinderella's charm and beauty, she was grimly determined to forward the interests of her own two awkward daughters. Thus as time went by, the chateau fell into disrepair for the family fortunes were squandered upon the vain and selfish step-sisters while Cinderella was abused, humiliated, and finally forced to become a servant in her own house. And yet, through it all, Cinderella remained ever gentle and kind, for with each dawn she found new hope that someday her dreams of happiness would come true.

Cinderella Monologue

Monologue B

Every girl is dreaming and wishing she were at the ball tonight. I can't be there because of my Stepmother... Well, somebody has to mind the house. What can I do? Leave my Stepfamily? I don't think if Father were alive he would like that very much. Why don't you believe in wishes and dreams – that once in a while something marvelous and magical can happen? I AM wishing – in the name of every young girl who ever wanted to go to a dance and was told she couldn't. I am wishing that by some magic or “fol-de-rol and fiddledy dee” that I could go to the ball tonight.