

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: Whenever

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: Excuse me. Have we met before?

CINDERELLA: I don't think so.

JULIET: You seem so familiar. You sure we haven't...

CINDERELLA: Yes, I'm sure.

JULIET: I feel I know you from somewhere.

CINDERELLA: It happens.

JULIET: My name is Juliet. *(she extends her hand)* Juliet Montague.

CINDERELLA: Cinderella... Cinderella Charming.

JULIET: *(excited)* Really?

CINDERELLA: *(world weary)* Really.

JULIET: From the...?

CINDERELLA: I'm afraid so.

JULIET: Oh wow.

CINDERELLA: Yeah... Oh wow. *(following another long pause)* Montague. Is that your married name?

JULIET: Yes... But, I'm thinking about going back my maiden name.

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

JULIET: Capulet.

CINDERELLA: *(surprised)* Juliet Capulet?

JULIET: *(shyly)* Yeah.

CINDERELLA: I thought you were dead.

JULIET: I thought you lived happily ever after.

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. 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.

JULIET: Excuse me.

CINDERELLA: I'm only speaking in literary terms. The whole dramatic arc of the story is predicated on you dying.

JULIET: Disappointed?

CINDERELLA: No... No... Well, in a way. I'm sorry.

JULIET: It's okay... The truth just isn't that romantic.

CINDERELLA: Sad... We're just the end result of a long tradition of romantic love as the answer to every woman's situation.

JULIET: So Prince Charming...?

CINDERELLA: Wasn't that charming.

JULIET: I'm sorry to hear that.

CINDERELLA: He was an invention. Mostly my own invention. I had fantasized him to such a degree, it wasn't until we'd been married for two years that I realized what an asshole he was.

JULIET: It took me five years. But I was younger than you.

CINDERELLA: So Romeo wasn't...?

JULIET: He was Romeo, alright. No man was ever more suitably named.

CINDERELLA: He... uh...?

JULIET: Every chance he got.

(The play continues...)

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