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THE GLASS SLIPPER STILL FITS

by

Natalina DePhillips

The Cast:

CYNTHIA RELLA

ANGELA

MARGIE

JASMINE

FREDERICK CHARMING

Setting: Present Day. Dundee, Illinois

Scene Changes:

- Attic
- Intermission
- Ballroom
- Set Change
- Living Room

Scene One

Scene opens with CYNTHIA alone onstage, sitting on a chair in her attic. She is flipping through a photo album and addresses the audience.

CYNTHIA: *(like she is reading a story)* Once upon a time, in a land not that far away, there lived a kind yet lonely widow in her...well, let's just say she's been voting for a while now. *(pause)* Frankly, I never envisioned my life turning out the way that it did.

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(CYNTHIA looks up from the album & personally addresses audience)

So, please don't think any less of them when I tell you that, I live in the attic of the house that I legally own because my daughter-in-law's lawyers want it that way. When I married my husband David, 40 years ago, I thought we would spend the rest of our years together. I mean, I really thought that we would both just end up leaving the world together, at the same time. I thought of it almost like a revolving door. We began our life together, and I figured we would just leave together as well. It's funny, like most things in life; things didn't work out the way I planned.

Scene Two

CYNTHIA: David went through that door without me. He passed away in the prime of his life due to a heart attack and left me with two small boys to raise. Jeffrey was 10 at the time and Michael was 8. I know that I did a good job with them. Jeffrey became a doctor and Michael an English professor *(smile, full of pride)*. They both married in their late 20's to two very accomplished women. Jasmine married Jeffrey and Margie married Michael. They started out their lives in a very modest manner, which, I think irked Jasmine quite a bit. She wanted it all yesterday...the big house, the luxury car...after all, he was a doctor. Charge cards and Jeffrey's patience kept the marriage fairly happy. Margie and Michael never wanted any children, but Jeffrey and Jasmine had a beautiful baby girl named Angela, my angel, as I like to call her. See *(holding up the photo album)* she's a teenager now. She grew up so fast.

Wait, I am getting ahead of myself. I do that sometimes. Ten years ago, Jeffrey and Michael went up to Wisconsin on a fishing trip, and they were killed by a drunk driver on their way home...both of them gone in the blink of an eye. The pain I felt was indescribable.

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