

Cindyfella

**Lyrics & Book by Dave & Drew Hubbard
Somewhat based on the Grimm fairy tale;
Music by Dave Walther**

**A Pan-Gender Costume Drama with an All 'Drag' Cast
(trans & cis, M & F, all in drag... whatever... whatever...)
*Duration: just over 1 hour;***

Cindyfella

A Pan-Gender Costume Drama with an All 'Drag' Cast

Synopsis: Cindyfella* is helped by a Bird to go to the ball, where she* captures the eye of the Prince*. She must leave early, but loses her thong. The prince uses this to find her again.

Sets a large, up stage, a fireplace which opens to the main stage, room: the palace ball room.

The All "Drag" Cast (*fachs can be changed, songs transposed & genders are ad lib.*)

**No need to "correct" the if they don't match the actors.)*

1. Cindyfella: a very lyric bari-tenor or mezzo-soprano; she* is super-sized;
2. The Bird: Campy lyrical voice: bari-tenor or mezzo-soprano;
3. & 4. Ugly Sisters*: Letitia & Prunella: catty "character" baritone or mezzo-soprano voices;
5. The Prince* of Leather: deep bass-baritone or alto; Looking for a "special friend";
6. Chorus (optional: may be sung by Ugly Sisters): Partier(s) at the Prince's Leather Ball;

Scenes and Numbers:

Scene I: The Home of Cindyfella* and Her Sisters*

- | | | |
|-----------|--|----|
| Number 1: | Overture (Instrumental) | 1. |
| Number 2: | Now, Cindyfella, Do what I tell you! (Ugly Sisters*) | 2. |
| Number 3: | I'm afraid of the sun (Cindyfella*) | 3. |
| Number 4: | I will set you free (Bird) | 5. |

Scene II: The Ball of The Prince of Leather

- | | | |
|-----------|--|-----|
| Number 5: | If Love Can Last an Hour (The Prince*) | 5. |
| Number 6: | Now, Prinnie dearest, Who is the fairest! (Sisters*) | 7. |
| Number 7: | Fun at the ball (Business is business) (Ugly Sisters* or Chorus) | 8. |
| Number 8: | Tango (instrumental: Prince* & Cindyfella* dance) | 10. |
| Number 9: | The Stroke of Midnight (instrumental: voice over: Prince* & Cindyfella*) | 10. |

Scene III: The Home of Cindyfella and Her Sisters

- | | | |
|------------|---|-----|
| Number 10: | Like the morning rain (Prince*) | 11. |
| Number 11: | Searching for Love in all the Wrong Places (Instrumental) | 12. |
| Number 12: | Ensemble | 13. |
| Number 13: | Coda (Instrumental) | 13. |

Cindyfella

A Pan-Gender Costume Drama with an All 'Drag' Cast

Duration: just over 1 hour; Somewhat based on the Grimm Fairy Tale

Music, Lyrics & Book by Dave Walther & Drew Hubbard

Scene I: The Home of Cindyfella and Her Sisters

(a large room with a huge fireplace.)

Number 1: Instrumental Overture: (*Letitia & Prunella read the newspaper; then they roll in 2 mirrors on wheels & 2 make-up dressers. They primp: getting ready for the ball.*)

Letitia: Cindyfella!

Prunella: Cindyfella! (*CF enters*) Oh, there you are!

Letitia: It took you long enough to get here.

Prunella: It took her *Forever!*

Letitia: You are *SO past tense!*

Cindy: Sorry!

Letitia: Anyway, The Prince of Leather just declared that he is giving a leather ball.

Cindy: What fun!

Letitia: He needs to find a new (*with air quotes*) "*special friend.*"

Cindy: What happened to his old one?

Letitia: We don't talk about *that*.

Prunella: Not in (*with air quotes*) "*polite company!*"

Letitia: Anyway, Prunella and I are going to the ball, *OF COURSE!*

Prunella: We plan to make (*with air quotes*) '*an entrance!*'

Letitia: And then we'll seduce The Prince and become his new "special friends."

Cindy: Both of you?

Prunella: Don't be *fresh!*

Letitia: Anyway, we plan to be chosen over ALL the rest.

Prunella: We need your help to prepare for the ball.

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2.

Letitia: "Life really *IS* a Beauty Contest"
Prunella: You are *SO* wise, Letitia.
Letitia: Thanks, darling (*they air kiss, in delight*)
Cindy: It sounds like *SO* much fun!
Letitia: Of course, *You* can't go.
Prunella: What would *SHE* wear? (*L. & P. laugh*)
Letitia: Who'd want to even look at her?
Prunella: Not me!
Letitia: Not me! (*L. & P. laugh*)
Prunella: Now, Cindyfella; help us get ready.
Letitia: Yes, you must... After all, it is your *JOB!*
Prunella: Now Cindyfella, you must take extra care to make sure that we are *ravishing*.
Letitia: OF COURSE, so let's get started.
Prunella: Lots to do!
Cindy: There *certainly* is!

Number 2: Now, Cindyfella, Do what I tell ya! (Two Ugly Sisters) (*CF helps L & P with their makeup & outrageous 18th century dresses, boas & weird hats with birds & flowers decorating them. L & P look increasingly repulsive and out of date.*)

1. **Both:** Now, Cindyfella,
Do what we tell ya!
Come when we call ya!
Cindyfella!

2. **Both:** Now, Don't make a fuss!
Don't let our clothes get mussed!
Don't make a fuss!
Dress and undress us:
Don't make a fuss!

3. **Letitia:** Do this and do that!
Prunella: Help me with my new hat!
Letitia: You whine like a cat.
Prunella: Tie my new cravat!
Letitia: Straighten the mat!

4. **Letitia:** Straighten the mat!
Prunella: I feel fat!
Letitia: Straighten the mat!
Prunella: I look just like a rat!
(*Both repeat first verse*)

Letitia: Anyway, we're *off*.
Prunella: We don't want to be late!
Letitia: Certainly *NOT!* (*L & P exit with their mirrors on wheels.*)
Cindy: That *would* be tragic! (*CF is all alone, and goes into the fireplace to sing.*)
Don't worry about me: I'll just sing quietly to myself, here, in the fireplace.

Number 3: I'm afraid of the sun (Cindyfella)

1. I'm afraid of The Sun; I'm afraid of The Moon;
I'm afraid of The Creature from The Black Lagoon.
I'm afraid that one day my life will be through;
And of never finding you.
2. I'm afraid of the night; I'm afraid of the day;
I'm afraid of mean people who have no kind word to say.
But no matter what they do
Most of all I'm afraid of never finding you.
I'm afraid of people who always say " boo";
I'm afraid of being In the stew; and of never finding you.
3. I'm afraid of Life; I'm afraid of Death;
I'm afraid of boys named "Bob"; I'm afraid of girls named "Beth."
I'm afraid of all things old; I'm afraid of all things new;
I'm afraid of finding out that our love is not true.
I'm afraid of never finding you.
4. I'm afraid of bee stings; I'm afraid of ghosts.
But of all these things that I fear the most.
The biggest fear, I say it's true;
Is of living without you.

- Cindy:** *(The Bird enters)* What are *YOU* supposed to be?
- Bird:** I'm your official helper: here to get you ready for the ball!
- Cindy:** Are you supposed to be some sort of *gremlin*?
- Bird:** Not exactly!
- Cindy:** Are you an angel?
- Bird:** I'm a bird!
- Cindy:** A bird?
- Bird:** What were you expecting: A *Fairy Gdmother*?
- Cindy:** Well actually, *YES!*
- Bird:** Well they gave you the bird.
- Cindy:** So I see!
- Bird:** Cut backs!
- Cindy:** I see!
- Bird:** A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush.
- Cindy:** *At least two!*

4.

Bird: You have no idea how much those Fairy Gdmothers cost on the open market!

Cindy: I can *imagine!*

Bird: Now let's discuss our plans for the evening.

Cindy: On a budget!

Bird: Not on your *LIFE!* No skimping *here...* you have to look absolutely *SMASHING* for The Prince tonight. I thought that you could wear a costume sort of like mine.

Cindy: I thought I was supposed to wear leather!

Bird: Cut backs, you know! But we do have one special signature piece for you,
(She produces a leather thong and, treating it with reverence, passes it to CF,)

Cindy: *(CF accepts the thong with awe and places it on her head.)* It's sort of the *crowning glory!*

Bird: It's a thong not a tiara! *(She demonstrates and CF mimics her)* It goes on *LOWER...* much lower!

Cindy: I always love finding new places to wear leather!

Bird: You can put it on later... for now we have to get the rest of your outfit ready.

Cindy: How can we do that without leather?

Bird: When life doesn't give you leather, you have to make do with *Naugahyde.*
(She pushes a button on her breast and lights up like a Christmas Tree.)

Number 4: I will set you free (The Bird) *(The Bird dresses CF in chiffon!)*

1. I will set you free. Just listen to me:
And you will see: You will be all you need to be.
from head to knee and from A to Z.

2. You'll be all dressed in leather;
You'll feel light as a feather;
You'll find out just whether
You'll attract The Prince of Leather.

3. I will set you free:
Just listen to me.
You will go to the ball;
You will be the fairest of them all.

4. You must remember to take flight
At the stroke of midnight.
You really must believe:
At the stroke of midnight you must leave!

Or a different course you'll weave.
It will be your pet peeve.
Now my fashion gifts you will receive.
All your fears I will relieve.

Bird: You look absolutely *FABULOUS*, my darling!
 You are ready to go to the ball. my little starling:
 You will meet The Prince, who is both handsome and small.
 You will be the most beautiful of them all.
 The others will crawl away;
 But your love for The Prince will stay and stay.
 When he whiffs your throng so fantastic.
 Others will flee with a speed that's gymnastic.
 The Prince will love you with feelings enormous.
 Greater than for Letitia, Prunella or Deloris.

Cindy: *Who?*

Bird: Your love for each other will be with out end;
 You will always be his "special friend."
 But there's one thing I must tell you that also is true:
 No matter what happens there's one thing to do:
 You must leave the party by moon's brightest light:
 By the last chime of midnight you must surely take flight.,
 Or else TERRIBLE things to you will happen:
 Things so awful that you can't even imagine! (*Blackout*)

Scene II: The Ball of The Prince of Leather

Number 5: If Love Can Last an Hour (The Prince)

1. If love can last an hour;
 Then love can last for fifty years.
 2. Love's not like a flower
 That wilts in fears and tears.

3. If love is ours;
 Then love never disappears.
 Through storms and showers,
 True love perseveres. (*Repeat verse 1.*)

6.

Prince: Woe, is me. I'm so forlorn.
For what sin must I atone;
I'm not trying to be darty;
That's why I gave this lavish party:
I really do want to share the throne;
And I really don't want to be all alone.

(L. & P. enter dragging their mirrors.)

Prunella: He looks so sad.

Letitia: For him I really feel so bad.

Prunella: What a sorrowful leather-clad lad.

Letitia: That's why *I'm* here:
To make him into *my* little dear.

Prunella: Letitia, let's be very clear:
I'll be the one to draw him near.

Letitia: His affections I must steer.

Prunella: Have no fear, Letitia dear,
At *my* beauty he won't sneer

Letitia: When he sees me leather-clad.
I'm sure that he will feel so very glad.

Prunella: That sort of makes me truly mad:
I think that he might even be a cad.
We came to his celebration
But we don't know his true intention.

Letitia: He should really pay me more attention.
Am I not deserving of his affection?

Prunella: Sister dear, give him a chance.
He will court us by the seat of his pants.

Letitia: You are right, of course, dear Prunella;
He is such a handsome leather-clad fella.

Prunella: I'm sure that given time
He'll make a choice that's right in line.

Letitia: So long as we continue to rhyme'
Everything will be just fine.

Prunella: As you know,
Those are the castle rules.

Letitia: That is so,

Prunella: We don't want to look like fools.

Letitia: I'm sure that he will have to pick *me*.

Prunella: I'm not so sure, nut we'll just have to see.

Letitia: Try as hard as you can;
Buy a new fan.

Prunella: That's a great plan
To catch a *man*.

Letitia: But you will see:
He will still *pick me*.

Prunella: Oh, my dear,
You are deluded:

Letitia: Have no fear
You'll end up all secluded.

Prunella: I'm quite sure that given time
He'll make a choice that is *divine*.

Letitia: (*L. & P. push their mirrors off stage. as they sing:*)

Number 6: Now, Princie dearest, Who is the fairest! (Sisters)

1. Both: Now Princie dearest, Who is the fairest? Who is the best? Do you hear us?	2. Letitia: We do this and we do that. Prunella: Do you like my new hat? Letitia: She sings so flat!	3. Prunella: See her new cravat? Letitia: She's too fat! Prunella: She dances like a bat! Letitia: I will purr just like a cat.
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8.

Letitia: YOU HOO! Prinnie, darling.
You seem so awfully sad.

Prunella: Oh, my little starling,
We will make you oh so glad.

Prince: That's nice;
We'll have to add a little spice.

Letitia: YOU HOO! Prinnie, dearest.
My new hat will cheer you up!

Prunella: Life doesn't have to be the dreariest:
My new dress will perk you up!

Prince: That's nice:
But perhaps you both have lice.

Letitia: YOU HOO! Prinnie, will you dance with me?

Prunella: I'm the best you'll ever see!

Prince: Oh, look, my friends,
My guests are here.
I recommend -
You have a few beers.

Number 7: Fun at the ball (Business is business) (Ugly Sisters or Chorus)

1. Fun at the ball is lots of fun!
Maybe the prince will find his honey bun.
Maybe I will be the one

2. Business is business and fun is fun.
When you're a big success
Your work is done
And you bask in the sun.

3. Maybe I'll find the greatest success
Maybe I'll be The Prince's Princess.
I'll be The Prince's new honey bun.
Fun at the ball is lots of fun!

*(CF Enters. She is wearing seven pink veils and we can see the thong underneath, she is also wearing a face mask.
The Prince is immediately smitten)*

Prince: Look, over there:
 Who is that vision?
 I have to say:
 I'm immediately smitten.
 I have to meet her;
 I've made my decision.

Letitia: You must be crazy:
 What are you *thinkin'*?

Prunella: Your eye sight must be hazy
 Your choice is quite *stinkin'*.

Prince: (*Not paying attention to them:*) I see what you mean:
 She is quite a beauty

Letitia: That's not what we said,
 No need to get snooty.

Prince: This is where my party has led:
 To a tooty that's fruity.
 Is her dress Dior
 Or is it just Gucci?
 My feelings aren't even mixed:
 I am totally and completely transfixed
 By her veils so mysterious.
 But what lies beneath
 Has made me quite delirious.
 I *must* have this dance:
 I feel that it's my duty.
 I must take this chance
 To find great romance.
 (*To CF*) Excuse me, kind beauty:
 May I have this dance?
 (*He takes CF's hand and everyone watches as they dance:*)

10.

Number 8: Tango (instrumental: Prince & Cindyfella dance)

Number 9: The Stroke of Midnight (voice over: Prince & Cindyfella)

Prince: *(The Clock Chimes: C, E, D, G (hold))*

Oh rapturous beauty,
Where are you off to?

Cindy: *(The Clock Chimes: C, D, E, C (hold))*

Oh Prinnie, darling;
I have an *awful* curfew.

Prince: *(The Clock Chimes: E, C, D, G (hold))*

If you leave so soon now
I'll find it hard to swallow.

Cindy: *(The Clock Chimes: G, D, E, C (hold))*

I must keep to my vow,
Or disaster will follow.

Prince: *(The Clock Chimes on Bb (hold) chimes a total of 12 times; after each chime The Prince speaks. Meanwhile, As she leaves, Cindyfella removes all 7 of her veils, one by one, & leaves them in a pile with the thong on top. CF escapes wearing ONLY her mask.)* 1. How will I find her again? 2. How can I make her my *(using air quotes)* "special fiend?" 3. Will she share my throne? 4. Or shall I be forever alone? 5. I'll rip through my kingdom to find her. 6. I'll do all that I can to remind her. *(seeing the thong.)* 7. What is this clue that I see? 8. She left her calling card just for me! 9. I'll try this thong on everyone; 10. Until I find my queen of fun. 11. She'll have no where else to run: 12. SHE 'LL HAVE TO BE MY HONEY-BUN! *(Blackout)*

Scene III: The Home of Cindyfella and Her Sisters:

Prince: (*Knocking. The lights come up as they answer the door.*)

Kind ladies, please let me in.

So that my fate I'll surely win.

Prunella: Oh, Prince, why have you come to my door?

Letitia: Oh, Prince, you have *thrilled* me to the core.

Prince: Letitia.... Prunella... Can I use your house
As a special place to look for the little mouse:

The one who fits the mysterious thong:

I'll gladly catch her when she comes along.

Prunella: In my house you are always welcome.

Letitia: Come on in, Oh Prince, so handsome.

Prince: It is nice to get out of the rain outside.

Your house is so nice and warm inside.

Number 10: Like the morning rain (Prince)

1. Love is clearest through an open pane.

Love is nearest in the morning rain.

2. Feel the dew drops falling on your head!

And all time stops no matter what is said.

See love's stain! Hear love's pain!

Touch the early morning rain.

And no matter what has gone wrong

All seems lighter with the morning dawn.

Taste the dread! Is love dead?

Has love left your bed?

(Repeat Verse 2 & 1)

Prince: (*Showing thong to L. & P. who wince in disgust.*)

I'm looking for the beauty who fits this thong.

With her I surely can't go wrong:

I'm here to see if she comes along.

Prunella: Perhaps she's nearer than you think,

Letitia: Perhaps *I* could give you a little wink.

12.

Prunella: Perhaps *I* would fit the thong,
Letitia: Perhaps *I* could sing a lovely song.
Prince: I guess I have time for your little skit;
I might as well see you next!
But if the thong doesn't fit
I'll have to move to another suspect.

Number 11: Searching for Love in All the Wrong Places (Instrumental) *(The prince tries the undergarment on many of his subjects, starting with L & P, but none of them were the right fit, until he finds his Cindyfella, sitting in her fireplace. This may be an opportunity to show some skin; or a lot.... or the cast can all wear old fashioned underwear... CF too... and put the thong on top of it in more modest productions.).*

Bird: So The Prince found his Cindyfella,
The only one who could wear the thong.
Like lasagne with lots of mozzarella
They live together all the day long.
They made Letitia and Prunella into court slaves.
Who bathe them and give occasional shaves.
Cindyfella and The Prince lived happily after:
In bliss and total perpetual rapture.
From then on they lived together
(with air quotes) As "special friends" and birds of a feather.
From then on nothing ever went wrong;
And all because of that magical thong.
Everything always happens for the best;
It is time to live without much stress.
So it seems that life is blessed:
And life really IS a beauty contest!

Number 12: Ensemble: Cindyfella, Prince, Bird, & Sisters; with optional Chorus**Cindyfella (variant of #2):**

1. I'm afraid of The Sun I'm afraid of The Moon;
I'm afraid of The Creature from The Black Lagoon.
I'm afraid that one day you'll say we're through;
And I'll be without you.

3. I'm afraid of all things old; I'm afraid of all things new;
I'm afraid of finding out that our love is not true
I'm afraid of bee stings; I'm afraid of ghosts.
But of all these things that I fear the most
My biggest fear, I say it's true; is of living without you.

2. I'm afraid of the night; I'm afraid of the day;
I'm afraid of mean people who have no kind words to say.
But no matter what they do
Most of all I'm afraid of being without you.

Prince: (# 5 as is):

1. If love can last an hour;
Then love can last for fifty years.
2. Love's not like a flower
That wilts in fears and tears.

3. If love is ours;
Then love never disappears.
Through storms and showers,
True love perseveres. *(Repeat verse 1.)*

Bird: (variant of #6):

1. I will set you free.
Just listen to me:
And you will see:
You are all you need to be.
from head to knee
and from A to Z.

2. You are all dressed in leather
You feel as light as a feather;
You have found out just whether
You attract The Prince of Leather
I will set you free:
Just listen to me.

3. You have been to the ball;
You were the fairest
of them all.
I have set you free!

The Sisters (variant of #2 & #7 as is):

1. **Both:** Now, Cindyfella,
Do what we tell ya!
Come when we call ya!
Cindyfella!
Now Princie dearest,
Who is the fairest?
Who is the best?
Do you hear us?

2; **Prunella:** Do you like my new hat?
Letitia: She sings so flat!
Prunella: See her new cravat?
Letitia: She's too fat!
Prunella: She dances like a bat!
Letitia: I will purr just like a cat.

3. **Both:** Now, Cindyfella,
Do what we tell ya!
Come when we call ya!
Come! Cindyfella!
Now, Cindyfella,
Do what we tell ya!

Prince: (# 9 as is):

1. Love is clearest through an open pane.
Love is nearest in the morning rain.
2. Feel the dew drops falling on your head!
And all time stops no matter what is said.
See love's stain! Hear love's pain!
Touch the early morning rain.

And no matter what has gone wrong
All seems lighter with the morning dawn.
Taste the dread! Is love dead?
Has love left your bed?
(Repeat Verse 2 & 1)

Number 13: Coda (Instrumental): The Cast takes a bow***THE END***

Cindyfella: The Music

Jazz improvization is always appropriate!

Synopsis: Cindyfella* is helped by a Bird to go to the ball, where she* captures the eye of the Prince*. She must leave early, but loses her thong. The prince uses this to find her again.

Sets a large, up stage, a fireplace which opens to the main stage, room: the palace ball room.

The All “Drag” Cast (*fachs can be changed, songs transposed & genders are ad lib.*

**No need to “correct” the if they don’t match the actors.)*

1. Cindyfella: a very lyric bari-tenor or mezzo-soprano; she* is super-sized;
2. The Bird: Campy lyrical voice: bari-tenor or mezzo-soprano;
3. & 4. Ugly Sisters*: Letitia & Prunella: catty “character”baritone or mezzo-soprano voices;
5. The Prince* of Leather: deep bass-baritone or alto; Looking for a “special friend”;
6. Chorus (optional: may be sung by Ugly Sisters): Partier(s) at the Prince’s Leather Ball;

Scenes and Numbers:

Scene I: The Home of Cindyfella* and Her Sisters*

- | | | |
|-----------|--|-----|
| Number 1: | Overture (Instrumental) | 1. |
| Number 2: | Now, Cindyfella, Do what I tell you! (Ugly Sisters*) | 3. |
| Number 3: | I'm afraid of the sun (Cindyfella*) | 7. |
| Number 4: | I will set you free (Bird) | 13. |

Scene II: The Ball of The Prince of Leather

- | | | |
|-----------|--|-----|
| Number 5: | If Love Can Last an Hour (The Prince*) | 18. |
| Number 6: | Now, Princie dearest, Who is the fairest! (Sisters*) | 21. |
| Number 7: | Fun at the ball (Business is business) (Ugly Sisters* or Chorus) | 25. |
| Number 8: | Tango (instrumental: Prince* & Cindyfella* dance) | 28. |
| Number 9: | The Stroke of Midnight (instrumental: voice over: Prince* & Cindyfella*) | 10. |

Scene III: The Home of Cindyfella and Her Sisters

- | | | |
|------------|---|-----|
| Number 10: | Like the morning rain (Prince*) | 32. |
| Number 11: | Searching for Love in all the Wrong Places (Instrumental) | 37. |
| Number 12: | Ensemble | 41. |
| Number 13: | Coda (Instrumental) | 65. |

Cindyfella

Jazz improvization is always appropriate!

based on the fairy tale by the Brothers Grimm

Music, Lyrics and Book by Dave Walther & Drew Hubbard

Scene I: The Home of Cindyfella and Her Sisters

(a large room with a huge extreme up stage.)

Number 1: Overture (Instrumental)

(1 & a half minutes)

$\text{♩} = \text{c.}80$

mp

con
rit.

5

2.

9

cresc *mf*

This system contains measures 9 through 12. The music is in a minor key with a key signature of two flats. The right hand features a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, including some slurs and accents. The left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. A *cresc* (crescendo) marking is placed in the first measure, and a *mf* (mezzo-forte) marking is placed in the third measure.

13

This system contains measures 13 through 16. The melodic line in the right hand continues with eighth and sixteenth notes. The left hand accompaniment consists of chords and moving lines. The key signature remains two flats.

17

cresc *f*

This system contains measures 17 through 20. Measure 17 includes a *cresc* marking. Measure 18 features a four-measure slur over the right hand, with a '4' above it indicating a four-measure phrase. Measure 20 ends with a double bar line and a *f* (forte) dynamic marking. The piece concludes with a final chord in both hands.

Number 2: Now, Cindyfella, Do what I tell you!

(Two Ugly Sisters; Letitia & Prunella)

(1 & 3/4 minutes)

$\text{♩} = \text{c. } 80$

Both: *f*

Now, Cin - dy - fel - la, Do what we tell - ya!
 Now, Don't make a fuss! Don't let our clothes get mussed!

senza
Red.

The first system of the musical score consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is written in a treble clef with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and a 3/4 time signature. It begins with a quarter rest, followed by a quarter note G#4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note B4. The piano accompaniment is written in a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) with the same key signature and time signature. It features a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the bass and chords in the treble. The system concludes with a 2/4 time signature change, followed by a quarter note G#4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note B4.

3

Come when we call - ya! Cin - dy - fel - la: Do what we tell - ya! -
 Don't make a fuss! - Dress and un-dress - us: Don't make a fuss! -

The second system of the musical score continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line starts with a triplet of eighth notes (G#4, A4, B4), followed by a quarter note G#4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note B4. The piano accompaniment continues with the same eighth-note accompaniment and chords. The system concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

6 Leticia Prunella

Do this _ and do _ that! Help me with my new _

p
con

9 Leticia Prunella

cresc *dim*

hat! You _ whine _ like a cat. Tie my new cra -

senza *con*

12 Leticia Prunella

vat! Straight-en the mat! I _ feel _

senza *con*

14 Leticia

fat! I look just _____ like _____ a _____

cresc *dim*

16 Both:

rat! _____ Now Cin - der - el - la!

f *senza* *Ped.*

19

Do what we tell _____ ya! Come when we call _____ ya!

6.

21

Do what we tell ___ ya! Do what I tell -

This system contains measures 21 and 22. The vocal line is in treble clef with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and a 3/4 time signature. The piano accompaniment is in grand staff (treble and bass clefs) with the same key signature and time signature. The piano part features a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand.

23

ya! Cin - der - el - la! Do what we tell ___ ya!

This system contains measures 23 and 24. The key signature remains three sharps. The time signature changes from 3/4 to 2/4 at the start of measure 24. The vocal line continues in treble clef. The piano accompaniment continues in grand staff, with the right hand playing chords and the left hand playing a bass line.

25

Come when we call ___ ya! Cin - der - el - a!

This system contains measures 25 and 26. The key signature remains three sharps. The time signature is 2/4. The vocal line continues in treble clef. The piano accompaniment continues in grand staff, with the right hand playing chords and the left hand playing a bass line.

Number 3: I'm afraid of the sun (Cindyfella)

3 minutes & 10 seconds

♩ = c. 80

mp

I'm a - fraid of The Sun; I'm a - fraid of The Moon; I'm a -

mp

con
And.

4

fraid of The Crea-ture from The Black La-goan. I'm a - fraid that one day my _

cresc

cresc

7

life will be through; And of nev - er find - ing you. I'm a -

dim

dim

10

mp
fraid of the night; I'm a - fraid of the day; I'm a -

12

fraid of mean peo - ple who have no kind words to say. But no

14

cresc
mat - ter what they do Most of all I'm a - fraid of ___

16

ne - ver find - ing you. *dim* I'm a - fraid of peo - ple who al - *mp*

19

ways say "boo;" I'm a - fraid of be - ing _ In the stew; and of

22

nev - er find - ing you. *cresc* I'm a - fraid of Life; _ I'm a -

25

fraid of Death; I'm a - fraid of boys named "Bob"; I'm a -

27

fraid of girls named "Beth." I'm a - fraid of all things old; I'm a -

cresc

29

fraid of all things new; I'm a - fraid of find-ing out that love is

dim

ff

32 *poco rit.*

f *dim* *mf* *dim* *mp* *dim*

not true. _____ I'm a - fraid of _ nev - er

36 *a tempo*

p *dim* *mp*

find-ing you. _____ I'm a - fraid of bee stings; I'm a -

40

fraid of ghosts. But of all these things that I

42

fear the most. The big - est fear, I

44

say it's true; Is of liv - ing with

47

out you. *mf cresc f*

ad lib.

mf cresc f lunga

8vb----

Number 4: I will set you free (Bird)

2 & a half minutes

$\text{♩} = \text{c. } 72$

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of two flats (Bb and Eb). It consists of three systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The tempo is marked as approximately 72 beats per minute. The lyrics are: "I will set you free. Just listen to me: And you will see: You will be all you need to be. from head to knee and from A to". The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and chords in the right hand. The score ends with a double bar line and the instruction "8vb-----".

mf
I _____ will _____ set you free. _____ Just _____ lis - ten to me:

mf
con
And.

5
And _____ you will see: _____ You _____ will be _____

8
all you need to be. from head to knee and from A _____ to

8vb-----

11

Z. You'll _____ be all _____ dressed in leath - er;

14

sub p You'll _____ feel light _ as a feath-er; *mp* You'll _____ find _____ out just wheth-er

18

cresc You'll _____ at-tract The Prince of Leath - er *mf* I _____ will set you

21

free: ___ Just lis - ten to me. You _____ will go ___

cresc

24

to the ball; ___ You will be the fair - ___ est of them

rit.

27

f
all. You must re - mem - ber to take flight

30 *a tempo*

cresc *ff* *dim* *f*

At ___ the stroke of mid - night. ___ You _____ real-ly

cresc *ff* *dim* *f*

33

must be-lieve: ___ At _____ the stroke of mid - night you must

36

leave! Or else a dif - f'rent course you'll weave. *dim* It will be your pet peave. _

dim

40

mf *dim*

Now _____ my fash-ion gifts _____ you will _ re - ceive.

mf *dim*

43

*poco rit.**a tempo poco rit.*

mp *dim*

All _____ your _____ fears I will re - lieve. _____

mp *ad lib. dim*

red.

Scene II: The Ball of The Prince of Leather

Number 5: If Love Can Last an Hour (The Prince)

3 minutes and 35 seconds

♩ = c. 80

mp

5

mp

If love can last an hour; Then

9

poco accel.

cresc

love can last for fif - ty years. Love's not like a

cresc

12

*rit.**a tempo*

flower That wilts in fears and tears. If love is

dim *mp*

dim *mp*

16

poco rit.

ours; Then love nev-er dis - ap - pears.

dim *p*

dim *p*

20

*poco accel.**poco rit.**poco accel.*

Through storms and show-ers, True love per-se - veres; If

cresc *mp* *mf*

cresc *p* *mp* *cresc*

24

poco rit.

poco accel.

poco rit.

love can last an hour; Then love ___ can ___

mf *cresc* *f*

27

last ___ for fif ___ ty ___

mf *dim*

31

poco rit.

years. ___

mp dim *p*

mp dim *ad lib.* *dim* *p*

**Number 6: Now, Princie dearest,
Now Princie dearst, Who is the fairest! (Letitia & Prudella)**

1 mnute & 40 seconds

$\text{♩} = \text{c. } 80$

Both: *f*
Now Princie dearst, Who is the fairest?

f
senza ped.

3
Who is the best? Do you hear us? Do you hear us?

6 **Letitia:** **Prundella:**

We do this and we__ do__ that. Do you like my new _____

p
con
Ped.

9 **Letitia:** **Prundella:**

hat? She__ sings__ so__ flat! See her new cra -

cresc *dim*
senza *con*
Ped. *Ped.*

12 **Letitia** **Prundella:**

vat She's__ too fat! Danc-es like a

senza *con*
Ped. *Ped.*

14

Letitia

bat I will purr _____ just _ like a cat. _____

cresc *dim*

17

Both:

Now, Prin-cie _ dear _ est, Who is the fai _ est?

f *senza*

And.

20

Who is the best? _____ Do you _ hear _ us? Do you _ hear _____

23

us? Prin - cie ___ dear - _ est, Who is the fair - est?

25

Who is the best? _____ Do you ___ hear ___ us?