

Cinderella 2020

Where Happily Ever After begins....

Once Upon a Time...

... there was a cis lesbian whose name was Cinderella. Ella for short.

She lived with her Dad, his new wife and her two step-brothers. Her Step-mother did not seem to like Ella very much. She was mean and made her do ALL the jobs in the house.

Although Ella did as she was told, she would often lay awake at night dreaming of becoming an eco warrior and saving the planet. Or maybe exploring the world, having adventures and working in coffee shops. Anything but this!





Cinderella's Step-brothers were lazy and vain, and did nothing to help around the house. They spent their time ordering new clothes on the internet and made Ella take all of their parcels back to the post office when they didn't fit!

One day an invitation arrived in the post. It was in a shiny gold envelope and came from the Palace. There was going to be a royal ball!



The news on the grapevine was that the Princess Royal wanted a a big, fancy wedding and was looking for suitors. Step-mother had a glint in her eye and set about pairing her boys off with the Royals.



“We are going to the ball” Cinderella’s Step-brothers gloated. Ella loved to dance and knew that her street dance moves would be the talk of the dance floor, especially if she was wearing her rainbow Converse sneakers.

Step-mother had other ideas....

She told Ella that before she could go to the Ball she had to topiary all the outside bushes into the shape of chickens.

An impossible task!



On the night of the party the air was filled with the scent of perfume and aftershave as the boys left for the ball.

They had primped and preened for hours, like peacocks.

Cinderella was left in the house, alone, sharpening her shears.
She was determined to shape those chickens so she could get to the
Ball!



She had just completed one rather bedraggled looking chicken when
a sudden WOOSH surprised her.

There before her eyes was Fairy Scissorhands.

“Cinderella, I love your work, but watch THIS....

A whirl, a flash, some scissory noises et voila – CHICKENS!

“For your determination, you SHALL go to the Ball and dance this
very evening.”

Cinderella was amazed, but listened intently.



“Be quick and grab that wheelbarrow. Oh, and your old rabbit Thumper. A wave of my magic scissorhands and I can get you to the Ball in style in this amazing Rainbow Cab”

And there before her eyes Ella saw a dazzling rainbow coloured Uber Taxi.... Whilst old Thumper was transformed into a Taxi Driver!





But there was yet more to come.....

“I can see you are wishing for something comfy to wear, so your street dance moves look the best they can.” said Fairy Scissorhands.

Another wave of the scissors and out of thin air appeared a set of funky sports clothes, in all the right sizes!

Ella was overjoyed. She hated those flouncy pink dresses everyone always wore.

When Cinderella arrived at the Ball everyone turned to see the late arrival. There were gasps from the Step-brothers who were decked from head to toe in satin and lace.

Her Step-mother fainted.



The Princess stopped in her tracks and made eye contact. Ella's entrance had certainly caught her attention!

The Princess, who had been feeling rather disappointed with the whole event, smiled at Cinderella and blew her a kiss.....

She said “I have been kissed on the cheek by so many Princes this evening, that I am covered in their foundation. I HATE make up!”



Just then, Cinderella's favourite song started playing.
She gave a whoop of delight and busted out her best street dance
moves. She was twirling and spinning, arms and legs flying.
The whole room watched, in awe.

The Princess watched for a moment and then joined in. They danced
and danced, mirroring each other's moves and having the best time.

Then the clock struck midnight.....



Fairy Scissorhands grabbed Ella by the arm and pulled her hastily across the Ballroom. “Time to go” he whispered. Ella turned and ran. In the moment, one of her rainbow Converse flew off! “No time to stop” hissed Fairy Scissorhands, “We must be back before the final chime of midnight”.

The Princess was baffled and confused. They had been having such a good time. She hunted high and low but Cinderella was nowhere to be found.

All that remained was one rainbow Converse....



The next day the Princess set out to search the land for the person whose foot fitted in that fabulous Rainbow Converse.... It was a long job and it took AGES but she was determined. There was something about Ella that intrigued her.

She searched every house, every block of flats and every coffeeshop until finally ending up at Cinderella's house. The boys were thrilled by the sight of the Princess but to their horror she only had eyes for Ella.

“Is this your sneaker?” she asked.



“It certainly is, thank you so much for bringing it back,” said Cinderella.

“My pleasure. I’ve been dying to see you again, In fact, there is something I wanted to ask you.”

“Go ahead” said a slightly startled Ella.

“I was wondering if you fancied going for a pizza and a drink”

“Like a date?”

“Yes, exactly like a date. Will you go out with me?”

“Errr no thanks. I mean, I think you’re fantastic and maybe in the future, but right now I have big plans to travel the world with my best friend”.

The Princess was disappointed but wished Ella well for her adventures.



When Cinderella saw her friend the next week she told her all about her adventures at the Ball.

Her friend was quite surprised that she had chosen adventures with HER over a date with a Princess. In fact, she was also rather relieved. You see, she had been in love with Ella for a long time but had been too afraid to tell her!

This very surprising event spurred her on, and she told Ella how she felt. Ella, who was not surprised at all, and who felt the same, simply said “Of course I choose you. The whole point of life is that we are all equal and that we just live Happily Ever After.



THE END!

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