

CINDERELLA IN RED
A Humorous Monolog

Kathryn Kimball
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Wunst one day one time, they was a little girl what was name Cinderella, an' she was the most saddest little girl ever was 'cause she never had no sure 'nough Mama, just a stair step Mama, the kind what just plays like she was her Mama; an' she never love Cinderella a'tall, 'cause she was a ol' mean Mama. She never love her good like 'Liz'beth's stair step Mama loves her, an' she never buyed her candy, an' never let her eat any cake an' go to the pitcher show like 'Liz'beth's stair step Mama does her! But she just made her wear a red coat an' hood all the time an' made her sit in the sack cloth an' ashes!

An' Cinderella had two ol' mean stair step sisters 'at just play like they was her sisters an' they just runned off an' left her an' went to see their Gram'ma an' never let her go nor nothin'; an' she was a nice good ol' Gram'ma, too! An' she was always a-wishin' 'at Cinderella's stair step Mama would let her come to see her, 'cause sometimes Cinderella just slipped off when her Mama wasn't a-lookin' an' taken her nice ol' Gram'ma the most goodest things to eat ever was!

An' so one day, one time, when Cinderella was a-sittin' in the sack cloth an' ashes, her good ol' Gram'ma call her up on the phome an' telled her wouldn't she come over to her house 'cause--'cause--'cause she sick an' a-feelin' bad, an' she was a-wantin' some cake an' ice cream--an' lemonade--an' some pop! An' a whole lots o' good things!--Huh?--Oh, she saw Cinderella's ol' mean Mama an' sisters a-goin' by in their new car, an' she knewed they wasn't at home.--Huh?--Oh, her ol' mean Mama had gone to the pitcher show wher' Roy Rogers was at, an' a-eatin' peanuts an' candy an' havin' a good ol' time an' everything! So that's why her nice ol' gram'ma phomed her up!

An' so--an' so--an' so--Le's see!--Oh, yes! An' so she putted on her little red coat an' hood 'at she weared when it is wintertime an' cold; an' ever'thing--an' she wented down town wher' the drug store was at an' buyed her Gram'ma some good ol' ice cream with cherries on it an,--an'--an' pimeapples on it an'--an' choc'lum on it an' whole lots o' good ol' things on it! It was the bes' ol' ice cream you ever did eat!

An' so--an' so--an' so she just went on up to her Gram'ma's house what's way up on the hill by where the park's at an' she was just awalkin' along just as slow 'cause its a awful ol' hot day, an' so--an' so a ol' mean wolf, a awful ol' mean wolf comed by an' o--o--o--oh! He just ate her ever' bit up! An' he just ate up the ice cream an' cherries! An' he just ate up the pimeapples! An' he just ate up the choc'lum an' he just ate up ever-thing!

An' so--an' so her Mama just cried an' cried! No, she never either 'cause she never had a sure 'nough Mama! An' so--an' so--an' so--Oh, I was just a-funnin' 'cause the ol' wolf never ate her 'tall, 'cause--'cause--oh, I 'member now! A ol' man, a nice ol' man what was a-buzzing along in a big ol' airyplane just comed an' reached down an' grabbed her 'fore th' ol' wolf could say "scat!" An' he taked her to her Gram'ma's house an' she gived her good ol' Gram'ma all the good ol' eating things, an' her Gram'ma just ate an' ate an' ate! An' when she had eat it all up her Gram'ma was just so tickled 'at she just kiss her a whole lots 'cause she wasn't ate up!

Huh?--Oh, that ol' man uh--uh--uh--le's see. Oh, I 'member now he was a Princess! An' he was a-lookin' for him a beau'ful wife an' he thought 'at Cinderella was awful beau'ful! An' so he telled her wouldn't she come to his house where they was a-having a big ol' party like the kind what my nice ol' Aunt Ruth had when she was a-gittin' married--No, the Princess wasn't a-sure 'nough getting married; he was just awanting to get married an' he was a-having the big ol' party so's he could see all the beau'ful girls so's he could pick out the most beau'fullest!