POLLOCK’S JUVENILE DRAMA.

CINDERELLA,

OR THE

LITTLE GLASS SLIPPER.

A Grand Operatic Tale of Enchantment
IN THREE ACTS,
6 Plates of Characters, 7 Scenes, 5 Side Wings, 1 Stage Front, 3 Backstage Scaffold and Bases. Total 22 Plates.

ADOPTED ONLY FOR
POLLOCK’S CHARACTERS & SCENES.

Printed and Published by
B. POLLOCK,
At his Wholesale and Retail
THEATRICAL PRINT WAREHOUSE,
73, HOXTON STREET.

Sold by all Theatrical Print and Booksellers.
Characters Represented.

MEN.

FELIX (Prince of Salerno)

ALIDORO (his Tutor)

BARON POMPOLINO (of Montiflesco)

PEDRO (his Servant)

DANDINA (the Prince's Valet)

Hunters, Guards, Attendants, &c., &c.

WOMEN.

CINDERELLA, otherwise ANGELINA

(Daughter-in-law to the Baron)

CLORINDA and THISBE

(the Baron's Daughters)

FAIRY QUEEN (Godmother to Cinderella)

Attendant Fairies, &c., &c.

The Reader is supposed to be on the Stage, facing the Audience.

N.B.-Care should be taken in cutting out the Characters, and Number of Plate, or Set Piece, &c., be marked on the back that they may correspond with the Book.
POLLOCK'S JUVENILE DRAMA.

CINDERELLA,

ACT I.

SCENE 1. No. 1. FAIRY RETREAT, WITH FOUNTAIN.
Wings No. 14.

The Fountain in plate 6, to be placed in the centre of the Stage, the Water to be made to move up and down, Fairies are discovered, plates 2 and 4.

(Soft Ariel - Music.)
Enter Fairy Queen, Left Hand-plate 2.

FAIRY QUEEN. Receive my thanks, Fairies, one and all For this your prompt attendance to my call;
Listen, I have a story to relate
Concerning a maiden of fair estate;
For which, I have summoned you
To aid me in the work I mean to do.

Thus it is: the old Prince of Salerno so willed it at his death, that his son when he came of age, should marry some fair damsel on the same day, or forfeit his rank and title to his estates. Now the young Prince has been some years on his travels, in various parts of the world, and has not succeeded in getting a maiden to his mind. Within these few days, he has returned home, quite out of spirits! and to-morrow he is of age. Now it so happens, there is a maiden that I wish to befriend, who is a pattern of virtue's self; I was godmother to her, and have taken her under my special care. Her mother dying soon after her birth, left her
under the care of her father and two sisters-in-law who use her most cruelly, making her, do all the drudgery of the castle; they disown her, and have squandered away upon themselves all the fortune her mother left her. Now I wish, with your assistance, for the Prince to see this young maiden, which will be the means of his gaining a wife, and saving his fortune.

FAIRY. Mighty Queen! how is it to be accomplished. FAIRY QUEEN. The Prince is out a hunting to-day in the Forest of Salerno. I have so ordered it, that he shall lose sight of his attendants, and be lost in the mazes of the forest. Some of you must conduct him hither (bugle sounds). That is the Prince’s bugle. [Exit two Fairies.] We will remain and be to him invisible.

(Ariel Music.)
Re-enter the two Fairies, Left Hand-plate 2. Enter Prince, Right Hand-plate 1.

PRINCE. What heavenly sounds are those? Surely this must be some fairy bower. I must be standing on enchanted ground, for my steed would not enter here. I have lost my attendants in the forest. I feel thirsty, and this fountain invites me to partake of its crystal waters.

FAIRY QUEEN. Forbear! you must not taste the waters of oblivion

(The Fountain to sink and discover Cinderella.) Plate 1.

PRINCE. What heavenly vision is this? 'Tis the same I saw in my dream, in a far-off distant land! Oh, let me take her to my longing arms!

FAIRY QUEEN. She is all goodness; seek her, and you will find her.

(The Water to rise and play up and down as before.) (Ariel Music.) Exit Fairies.
PRINCE. I feel fatigued, and a drowsiness comes over me; I will rest on yonder verdant bank. Exit all.

SCENE 2. No. 2. THE FOREST OF SALERNO.
Wings No. 9.

The bank with the Prince sleeping on it, to be put on-plate 2.
Enter Dandini, Left Hand-plate 2.
Enter Alidoro and Hunters, Right Hand-plate 2.

CHORUS-Alidoro and Hunters.
Hush! hush! the Prince is found,
Tread softly o'er the ground-he is sleeping.
We will guard him while at rest
But see, our gracious Prince is waking.

The Prince asleep to be drawn off, and re-enter the Prince, Right Hand-plate 1.

PRINCE. It is then all a dream? Alidoro, my friend, my steed outstripped you in the chase, and I became lost in the forest, and, overcome with fatigue, I laid me down on yonder bank, and fell asleep, and have had a dream: the same heavenly vision appeared to me as I told you of before. But I need refreshment. Is there no mansion near where we can claim their hospitality?

ALIDORO. Yes, your Highness; not far distant stands a castle of the Baron Pompolino. He has fair daughters, from whom you can select your future bride. You can invite them to the ball.

PRINCE. It shall be so. But I shall not appear as the Prince; Dandini, you shall assume my character, I shall then be better able to see their worth.

DANDINI. Stop! stop! If I am able to take the character of your Highness, it is my place to go first; you must follow my train.

Exit all.

END OF ACT 1.
ACT II. SCENE 3. No. 3. APARTMENT IN CASTELLO DEL POMPOSO.
Wings No. 13.

Cinderella discovered blowing the fire-plate 5.
Clorinda, fig. 1, and Thisbe, fig. 1-plate 3.
Discovered on the stage, as the Act Drop draws up

TRIO.

CLORINDA.  No, no, no; there's no one can
Make a CHASSE with half the grace
And lightness as myself.

THISBE.  Yes, yes, yes; it suits well here-
No better here-no better there-
It serves to set me off.

CINDERELLA.  Once upon a time there was a King,
Who wearied of a single life
Pomp he despis'd, and beauty too;
And at last made noble choice
Of goodness and of innocence.

CLORINDA.  Cinderella, give o'er that humdrum song.

CINDERELLA.  Here in the corner-let me sing in peace.

(A knocking heard.) Exit Cinderella.
Re-enter Cinderella, Right Hand-plate 3.
Enter Fairy Queen, in disguise, Left Hand-plate 3.

CLORINDA.  Who can this be?

FAIRY QUEEN.  I ask for charity.

CLORINDA.  A beggar here! hence, woman, hence!

CINDERELLA.  Come with me, you shall have my breakfast. Exit
Cinderella and Fairy Queen.

Re-enter Cinderella, Right Hand-plate 3, and Fairy Queen, Right Hand-plate 5.

CLORINDA.  I cannot restrain my passion!
What, bread and coffee, too?

CINDERELLA.  I am not worth one farthing. How my heart for ever pleads
in favour of the wretched.
FAIRY QUEEN. Perchance to-morrow may amend your fortunes.

Exit Fairy Queen and Cinderella.
Enter the Prince as Dandini, Right Hand-plate 5.
Enter Alidoro, followed by Hunters, Right Handplate 2.

ALIDORO. Lovely daughters of the Baron Montfiesco, Prince Felix will shortly be here to conduct you to his Palace; there will be singing and dancing, and the fairest of the assembled maids will become his tender bride.

CLORINDA. We thank you; we will attend the orders of the Prince.

Exit all but Clorinda and Thisbe.

THISBE. Quick, Cinderella! my bow and mantle

CLORINDA. My perfumes—my pomade

Enter Cinderella, Right Hand-plate 3.

CINDERELLA. Sisters, hear me.

CLORINDA. Sisters, forsooth! do not disgrace us by so vile a name.

THISBE. Woe unto you, if it 'scape your tongue again.

Exit Cinderella.

CLORINDA. We have no time to lose. We must away, and give our father notice.

THISBE. I will be the first to carry him the news.

CLORINDA. Oh, pardon me! you know I am the elder.

THISBE. No, no, I'll go. Here he comes.

Enter Baron Pompolino, fig. 1, Left Hand-plate 3.

BARON. Sprouts of my house, I blush, and must disown you! Come, silence and attention. This morn I dreamt I was a handsome ass; when, oh prodigious! a thousand feathers fledged my shoulders. Pop I flew up and perched upon a steeple; the bells struck up ding-dong, when your noise waked me. But I have
found the meaning of the dream. Bells sound a feast; this bodes joy to our house. Then those feathers are you. And that grand flight? Barons adieu! But then the ass remains—that ass am I. You shall be teeming queens—I, grandpapa.

CLORINDA. Know that, e’en now, Prince Felix sends here to invite us to his Palace, and will shortly be here to take us with him.

BARON. Daughters, what say you? That mighty Prince—I swoon—I faint—quick Cinderella! bring me some coffee. Oh, my dearest daughters, for heaven's sake mind your P's and Q's to-day; and do not fail to dress out in your best.

Exit all.

Enter Prince Felix, as Dandini, Right Hand-plate 5.

PRINCE. In this disguise I may observe the fair ones. Alidoro gave me hopes that I should find a maiden fair, and worthy every way to become my spouse.

Enter Cinderella, Right, Hand-plate 3.

PRINCE. Ah! who is this?

CINDERELLA. Ah, how my bosom beats!

PRINCE. What sweet expression sparkles in that eye

CINDERELLA. I fain would know why throbs my bosom thus?

PRINCE. Where are the baron's daughters—can I see them?

CINDERELLA. They are in the next room.

Exit. PRINCE.

That voice, that look, seems something more than mortal? What innocence! Ah, I feel my heart is stolen! It is no longer mine

Enter Baron Pompolino, Clorinda, and Thisbe, Second Dresses, Left Hand-plate 3.

BARON. I ask a thousand pardons; but tell me, pray, the Prince

PRINCE. He'll soon be here.

BARON. But when?

PRINCE. In a few minutes—he is here.
Enter Dandini, as the Prince, Right Hand-plate 3, and Alidoro and Hunters, Right Hand-plate 2.

**CHORUS-Hunters.**
Hasten to choose a wife, time wings his flight; If you defer, your princely line may fall.

**CAVATINA-Dandini.**
Mark how the bee, in April's sunny hour, Flies gay and wantonly from flower to flower; Now courts the lily, now the opening rose. Anxious to find the sweetest flower that blows. Thus do I flit about from fair to fair;

And numbers have I seen in my career; But 'midst them all had not the luck to find, A tit-bit formed exactly to my mind. **CLORINDA. Prince 1**

**THISBE.**  Sire, what condescension, this!

**BARON.**  Oh, what a torrent-what abyss of honours

**DANDINI.**  For pity's sake, oh, veil those beauteous eyes! my reason at full gallop's setting off, and by a double cannonading, is made a double breach in my heart.

**PRINCE.**  Ah! why does she not come this wayshe with the air of grace and goodness?

**BARON.**  He is already cooked, done and overdone. (Enter Cinderella, Left Hand-plate 3.)

**PRINCE.**  'Tis she-! oh, how my bosom beats!

**DANDINI.**  Fair ladies, if you will but toddle armin-arm with me, the carriage waits for you.

**BARON (to Cinderella).** What do you do here?

**CINDERELLA.**  Pray let me go with you to dance but one short hour at the Prince's ball.

**BARON.**  Ha! ha! this most incomparable cinder wench.

**ALIDORO.**  The pages of my book declare there are three sisters here with Baron Popolino. Where's the third sister?

**BARON.**  Oh she's dead and gone.
ALIDORO. Yet in my book it is not written so. But let us away.

Exit all but Cinderella.

CINDERELLA. Oh, they speak of me! I am not dead! Leave me not here!
What will become of me!

Exit.

SCENE 4. No. 4. KITCHEN IN THE CASTLE.
Wing No. 28.

The Scroll in Plate 6 to be fixed between the dotted lines over fireplace, so as to change. The Dresser to be placed on the Stage-plate 6.

Enter Cinderella, Right Hand-plate 3, and Pedro, Left Hand-plate 3.

PEDRO. Never mind, Miss, if they are gone to the Palace.

(The piece over the fireplace to change to the scroll.)

PEDRO. Look there, Miss! What does that say? Fear not, be patient, thy woes will soon end." (Trick to re-change.)

FAIRY QUEEN. My daughter.

CINDERELLA. What! do you call me daughter? The Baron will not be my father.

FAIRY QUEEN. You wish to go to the ball? You shall go!

CINDERELLA. What, in these weeds?

FAIRY QUEEN. No; in rich attire and jewels, and in a coach of state.

PEDRO. There, Miss; I told you not to despair.

FAIRY QUEEN. You shall be a lady. But let not pomp seduce your heart. 'Tis love will teach you all the rest. Go you, Pedro, in the garden, and bring me a pumpkin, and in a garden pot you will find three lizards, bring them also! Then go to the cupboard and bring a rat-trap and the mouse-trap, and place them all on the dresser, which shall change to a coach of state.

PEDRO. Very well, old lady, but I hope you will change my dress, that I may go with Miss, to take care of her.
FAIRY QUEEN. Obey me, and it shall be so.

Exit Pedro. Re-enter Pedro directly, Left Hand-plate 5.
(The Trick of the dresser to change.)

PEDRO. They are all on the dresser, which you desired me to bring, old lady.

FAIRY QUEEN. You are a good lad, Pedro. You must mind your mistress does not stop till the clock strikes twelve. If you do, all will be re-changed to what they are now. Come with me.

Exit all.
(The dresser to be drawn off.)

Enter the state carriage of Cinderella-plate 6 followed by Pedro, with pumpkin, Left Hand-plate 5. (They cross the Stage and Exit.)

SCENE 5. No. 5. THE GARDENS OF THE PALACE.
Wings No. 14.

Enter Cinderella in her State Carriage-plate 6, followed by Pedro-plate 5. (They cross the Stage and Exit.)

SCENE 6. No. 6. APARTMENT IN THE PALACE.
Wings No. 10.

Enter the Prince as Dandini, Right Hand-plate 5, and Dandim as the Prince, Right Hand-plate 3. Enter Clorinda and Thisbe, 2nd Dress, Left Hand-plate 3.

CLORINDA and THISBE. My darling Prince, you must be mine.

DANDINI. To marry two sisters I'm not permitted. I can wed but one.

CLORINDA and THISBE. And the other?

DANDINA. And the other I will give my friend.

PRINCE. I will be docile, loving, tender-hearted.

CLORINDA. A groom! No sir! 'Twill not-do! With such a vulgar soul.

THISBE. With such a common air! It makes me ill but to imagine it.

(A noise without.) Enter Alidoro, 2nd Dress, Left Hand-plate A
DANDNO. Most learned Alidoro, what noise was that?

ALIDORO. Some unknown lady comes this way.

Enter Cinderella, Left Hand-plate 1.

PRINCE. That face! She gazes at me, and appears much moved.

DANDINI. Fair lady, let us to the banquet, then we'll dance, and the fairest shall become my bride.

CINDERELLA. But what if I'm in love, sir, with another.?

DANDINI. This to my face? Whom do you love?

CINDERELLA. Your groom.

PRINCE. Oh joy! Oh my beloved! then rank and title can't seduce her heart.

Enter Baron Pompolino, 2nd Dress, Left Hand-plate 3.

BARON. Signor-Highness-confusion. 'Tis she herself!

CLORINDA and THISBE. It struck us so at first. But she's midst her cinders, and in her dirt.

PRINCE (to Dandini). This farce must now end. What do say say, Dandini?

DANDINI. All I say is, I'm no more a Prince but a spectator.

PRINCE. Ladies, I will conduct you to the banquet.

Exit all. Re-enter Baron Pompolino, Left Hand-plate 3, and Dandini, as the Prince, Right Hand-plate 3.

DANDINI: What then! I'm an ex! From all to nothing.

BARON. Excuse my hastiness! but these two girls are in a perfect fever. Might I beg you'd make your choice.

DANDINI. Why, my good friend, 'tis made. Does no one overhear us?

BARON. In the air there's not a fly stirring.

DANDINI. 'Tis a secret that will much astonish you.

BARON. I stand on thorns!
DANDINI. Let us be seated

Re-enter both directly, sitting in chairs-plate 5.

DANDINI. Seal up what from my lips you now shall hear.

BARON. Sir, I've. a patent Bramah in my pocket.

DUET-Dandim and Baron.

DANDINI. A most important secret,
An interesting mystery
I'm going to reveal;
It is so wonderful, indeed,
'Twill make you startle, sir!

BARON. Without moving an eyelid
Or even drawing breath,
I'm all attention, sir;
I'm here immovable as stone,
To catch each syllable.

DANDINI. I speak without reserve. My place is with valets. I pace on foot, or ride behind a tilbury when wanted.

BARON. Are you not joking?

DANDINI. No, I promise you. I am the Prince's valet; I make beds, brush clothes, shave neatly, and dress hair.

BARON. Of such an affront, the true Prince shall give an account!

Exit both.

SCENE 7. No. 7. GRAND SALON DE DANSE.
Wings No. 10.

(Music.)
Alidoro, Clorinda, Dancers, Pedro and Thisbe-plate 4, discovered dancing.
Enter Prince, Right Hand-plate 5.
Enter Cinderella, Left Hand-plate 1, followed by Baron Pompolino-plate 3, at back of Stage.
Exit the Prince and Cinderella, and re-enter immediately, both Dancing, in front of Stage-plate 5.
Exit Pedro and Thisbe dancing.
Re-enter Thisbe-plate 3, to go up to Baron at back of Stage.

Enter Pedro, Left Hand-plate 5, to the front Wing.
(The Minute-hand of the Clock to be seen to move.)

PEDRO. It is near twelve o'clock, and the Fairy will be playing her tricks with us, if we do not make our escape before the clock strikes; and Miss Cinderella is not aware of the time. We shall be in a pretty pickle!

Exit.

THE CLOCK TO STRIKE TWELVE.
During the time the Clock is striking, Cinderella and the Prince to Exit.
Re-enter Cinderella, 2nd Dress, Right Hand-plate 4.
Re-enter the Prince, 2nd Dress, Right Hand-plate 4.

PRINCE. Break up. the dance.

Exit Alidoro, Clorinda, and Dancers.

PRINCE. Has no one seen the unknown Princess? Re-enter Alidoro, 2nd Dress, Left Hand-plate 4, and Clorinda, 2nd Dress, Left Hand-plate 3.

ALDORO. She is nowhere to be found! There were two persons seen to pass out at the garden gate, but they were dressed in mean attire.
Exit all.

END OF ACT II. ACT III.

SCENE 8. No. 4. KITCHEN IN THE CASTLE.
Wings No. 28.

Enter Cinderella, Right Hand-plate 3, and Pedro, with Pumpkin, Left Hand-plate 5.

PEDRO. Well, Miss, we have got home at last; but we have had a precious run for it: How the rats and mice did scramble away, to be sure. But I picked up the carriage, and brought it home under my arm. That noise! Here comes the Baron!

Exit.

Enter Baron, Clorinda, and Thisbe, fig. 1, Left Handplate 3.
CINDERELLA. I did not think you would have returned till daylight!

CLORINDA. Did I not tell you

BARON. Yet, zounds, they are as like as two peas.

Enter Pedro, Left Hand-plate 3.

PEDRO. There's a messenger from the Prince wishes to see the Baron.

Exit Baron. Re-enter Baron directly, with Proclamation-plate 5.

BARON. 'Tis a Proclamation from the Prince, commanding the presence of all the Ladies that were at the Ball. A Glass Slipper has been found, and the Lady whose foot the Slipper happens to fit, is to become his bride!

Exit Baron, Clorinda, and Thisbe.

PEDRO. What do you think of that, Miss? It is one of your Slippers that the Fairy gave you. Come, Miss, we must go as well as the rest.

Exit both.

SCENE 9. No. 6. APARTMENT IN THE PALACE.
Wings No. 10.

The Prince, Guards, and Alidoro, Left Hand-plate 1.
Enter Thisbe, Baron and Clorinda, Left Hand-plate 1.

ALIDORO. Your Highness, all the ladies have tried the slipper, but cannot get it on their feet.

(A noise without.)

PRINCE. What noise is that; 'tis strange, that unknown lady has not appeared.

Enter Cinderella, Right Hand-plate 3, and Pedro, Left Hand-plate 3.

PEDRO. There, Miss, don't be afraid.

PRINCE. Amazement! 'Tis herself!

BARON. Well, did you ever see the like! I'll give it her, and Pedro too, when I get them home.

Exit Cinderella and Pedro.
Put on Cinderella with Slipper in her hand, figplate 1.

CINDERELLA. Your Highness, this slipper belongs to me! I have the fellow-one now on my foot 1
PRINCE.  This fair maid shall be my bride! Come, share my throne.

Exit all.
The Scene to change to

SCENE 10. No. I. FAIRY RETREAT.
Wings No. 14.

Re-enter the Prince with Cinderella, Left Hand-plate 4.
Enter Fairy Queen, Right Hand-plate 2.
Enter Thisbe, Baron, and Clorinda, Left Handplate 1.
Enter Alidoro, 2nd Dress, Left Hand-plate 4.
Fairies in all the plates to form at the back.

CINDERELLA.  To sorrow born, my heart in silence suffered; but, happily,
in the flower of my age, rapid as lightning has my lot been changed.

CHORUS-Fairy Queen.
Yes, all has changed in her regard, At length all grief and sorrows past; So
long the sport of cruel fate,
Tis fit she tastes of happiness at last.

THE CURTAIN TO FALL.