

CINDERELLA'S GLASS SLIPPERS

Written by

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FADE IN:

EXT. FAIRGROUND - SUNNY AUTUMN DAY

Cheerfully sounds MERRY-GO-ROUND music.

A colorful tent is between the carousels and the toy stalls.

A pretty YOUNG WOMAN in a festive silk dress stops in front of the tent and reads the handwritten plate on it:

INSERT - "FAIRY GODMOTHER."

BACK TO SCENE

The Young Woman enters the tent with determination.

INT. TENT - DAY

A middle-aged woman - a FAIRY GODMOTHER - dressed like in a fairy tale sits at the small table in the center of the room, studded with various sizes of glass balls and slippers.

YOUNG WOMAN

I heard you give the magic glass slippers to those who seek a life partner. Is it true?

FAIRY GODMOTHER

Yes.

YOUNG WOMAN

How much are they?

FAIRY GODMOTHER

Depending on how much is your life partner worth to you.

She points to a glass jar on the table full of banknotes.

The Young Woman looks at the bills in the jar, thinks for a while, and then opens her little bag. Suddenly, she stops.

YOUNG WOMAN

How do I know you are not cheating on me?

FAIRY GODMOTHER

You've heard about me. So, my good reputation speaks for itself.

The Young Woman takes a 50-dollar note from her wallet and puts the bill into the jar.

YOUNG WOMAN

Is that okay?

FAIRY GODMOTHER

Okay. Please, take a seat.

The Young Woman closes her bag and sits down in front of the Fairy Godmother.

YOUNG WOMAN

And now what? Do I get my slippers?

FAIRY GODMOTHER

Not yet. You need to answer some questions.

She looks at the Young Woman keenly.

FAIRY GODMOTHER (cont'd)

Tell me please, which partner, in your opinion, should fit for you.

YOUNG WOMAN

Oh! I thought you'd tell me that!
But okay!

She thinks for a moment.

YOUNG WOMAN (cont'd)

He should be a tall, black-haired, slim man with blue eyes, well-built and athletic.

(pause)

And he should also be at most thirty-three years old and, of course, unmarried and without children.

FAIRY GODMOTHER

Was that all?

YOUNG WOMAN

No. I am a musician; I imagine that he's also a musician. Or, at least, musically experienced.

(pause)

And he must be humorous; I don't like men without a sense of humor.

(MORE)

YOUNG WOMAN (cont'd)

(a long pause)

It would also be nice if he does some sports and is interested in yoga.

FAIRY GODMOTHER

Now it's already everything?

The Young Woman thinks.

YOUNG WOMAN

Actually, I still have some wishes. My partner should be romantic, love me, and always be faithful.

(pause)

And also be fond of children!

The Fairy Godmother looks at her earnestly, bends, and picks up a pair of slippers from under the table. They are enormous.

YOUNG WOMAN (cont'd)

(astonished)

What should I do with them?

FAIRY GODMOTHER

Like in the fairy tale, you'll go worldwide trying to put these slippers on men's feet. Whom they fit, he is your soulmate.

YOUNG WOMAN

Are you kidding me? What kind of a man should it be? A monster? Or an alien?

FAIRY GODMOTHER

Following your requirements.

The Young Woman looks at her, puzzled.

YOUNG WOMAN

Do you do this to everyone or just to me?

FAIRY GODMOTHER

I do not make any distinctions between people.

YOUNG WOMAN

But you know everyone has specific ideas about how his partner must be.

FAIRY GODMOTHER

That's precisely the problem.

YOUNG WOMAN

But... Am I not supposed to have any ideas? Is that what you mean?

FAIRY GODMOTHER

No. You can have the ideas. The question is which of them are realistic.

The Young Woman is thoughtful. After a long silence, she looks again at the slippers.

YOUNG WOMAN

Alright. I can do without a few things. Let's leave out everything except the traits of his appearance.

The Fairy Godmother bends under the table again and gets ordinary men's shoes.

YOUNG WOMAN (cont'd)

What is this? Such shoes fit nearly everyone!

The Fairy Godmother smiles.

YOUNG WOMAN (cont'd)

Okay, I got it. Let's replace all exterior features with music, humor, tennis, yoga, and romance!

She radiates with joy and hope. The Fairy Godmother bends under the table and puts... tiny glass slippers on it.

YOUNG WOMAN (cont'd)

Aha, you think such slippers would fit no man! But I'm sure there are exceptions!

FAIRY GODMOTHER

Well, then... We're done here. These slippers are the right size for your Mister Right. It only remains to find him.

The Young Woman looks disappointed.

YOUNG WOMAN

I thought you were going to help me with that. You're the Fairy Godmother, after all.

The Fairy Godmother smiles mysteriously.

YOUNG WOMAN (cont'd)

(like enlightened)

Aha! The moral of the story comes now, right? Like in a good fairy tale. What is it?

FAIRY GODMOTHER

Are you looking for a life partner who is your love or a model man who meets all your and society's expectations and can be ordered like a product from a catalog?

YOUNG WOMAN

Love, of course.

Suddenly, the Fairy Godmother takes away all the shoes.

YOUNG WOMAN (cont'd)

Oh, snap again! What did I say wrong now?

FAIRY GODMOTHER

If you love a man as a person, you love him and not yourself mirrored in him. Then you love the real man and not your fantasies. You cannot also be disappointed if he is not as you dreamed.

YOUNG WOMAN

Oh! And what were then the slippers for?

The Fairy Godmother leans back in her chair and looks pensive.

FAIRY GODMOTHER

Buy your beloved the slippers that he likes. If you love him really, then you want him to be well. Then it is not about you, but about him. And he'll feel that and love you, too. Only this way you will find your Mister Right. Because love begets love, hate begets hate, and indifference breeds indifference. If you want to get love, you must create it in yourself.

YOUNG WOMAN

Not bad! You're an excellent psychologist! But... where should I go to find him?

FAIRY GODMOTHER
Those who seek, find. Good luck!

She closes her eyes, indicating that the session is over.
The Young Woman smiles as she goes.

FADE OUT.

THE END