

**Fairy Godmother:**

*A magical flourish and a puff of smoke as the Fairy Godmother appears DSR.*

**Fairy:** Oh hello you lot, and now it's time,  
For Solihull's favourite pantomime!  
This year, it's the tale of fair Cinderella,  
As she tries to bag a handsome fella.

You've seen the films, you know the story,  
So, I won't tell you everything; you'll find it boring.  
But you won't know it all, so just sit tight,  
And watch Cinders get her dashing knight.

Well, he's more a Prince, of the Charming kind,  
Though he's got his faults, but love is blind.  
As you've guessed, I'm the Fairy Godmother,  
It needn't be said; I could be no other!

Tonight you'll see sparks and magic fly,  
That's my contribution, just to clarify.  
My job is to make sure they get together,  
And they live happily for ever and ever.

Anyway, enough of me, let's begin,  
In the Kingdom of Ferndale, where within,  
It's time to meet this wacky bunch,  
You'll find them funny, I've got a hunch.

Now I know it's been a long, long year,  
But don't forget to boo and cheer!  
So come on everyone, one and all,  
Tonight you SHALL go to the ball!

*Another puff of smoke as the Fairy Godmother exits DSR.*