

# CINDERELLA: THE REMIX

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## OPENING

Lights up and, on three TV screens, we see classic Hollywood footage and images from the past to the present. Performers enter and they physicalize classic Hollywood (walking a red carpet and taking pictures, putting their hands in cement on the Walk of Fame, shooting movies, etc.). Next, on the screens, we see classic Hip-Hop footage and images from the past to the present. The performers render this world by physicalizing rapping, dj'ing, graffiti, and break-dancing. Then, on the TV screens, we see the "Hollywood" sign and the word "Hip-Hop" in graffiti. We see the two images merge and become a sign that reads "Hip-Hop Hollywood". This sign is a stylistic hybrid of graffiti and the old Hollywood sign. On stage the performers physicalize this hybrid (rapping down a red carpet, spray painting their names on a "Wall of Fame", paparazzi stalking with Hip-Hop movement, etc.). Finally, on the TV screens, we see the words "The basement... of a house... in Hip-Hop Hollywood"

## SCENE 1

We are in Cinderella's room, a basement packed with albums. Some albums are in milk crates. Makeshift furniture is created out of the crates, records, and album covers. There is a washer and dryer. We see Cinderella standing behind DJ equipment, which includes two turntables. She tenderly kisses and hugs her equipment. She then gets two albums and puts the records on the turntables. She puts on her headphones then speaks to the audience, accenting her words with scratching.

CINDERELLA

Are y'all ready to party!!!

(Audience responds)

Are you sure!!!

(Audience responds)

Then let's JAM!!!

The lights now bring to mind a stadium-style Hip-Hop concert as Cinderella plays a selection of high energy beats. Her DJ style is graceful, stylish, and highly physical. She doesn't just play music, she embodies it. The turntables seem to be an extension of her very being. During Cinderella's "DJ set", **Bad Ma'amajama** and **Chocolate Ice** enter. Swept up in the music, Cinderella does not notice them. Cinderella is in the midst of her "signature DJ move" as Bad Ma'amajama goes over to the turntable cord and pulls the plug. The music stops...

CINDERELLA (CONT'D)

(Startled)

Oh. Bad Ma'amajama, Chocolate Ice.

I didn't see you standing there.

BAD MA'AMAJAMA  
Of course you didn't, Cinderella.  
And do you want to know why?

CINDERELLA  
Because I was playing music.

BAD MA'AMAJAMA  
I didn't ask you if you were  
playing music! I asked you if you  
wanted to know why you didn't see  
us standing there.

CINDERELLA  
(Confused)  
Oh. Yes, why didn't I see you  
standing there?

BAD MA'AMAJAMA  
Because you were playing music!

CINDERELLA  
I'm sorry.

BAD MA'AMAJAMA  
You're always sorry.  
(Mimicking Cinderella)  
I'm sorry I didn't spray paint the  
attic quick enough Bad Ma'amajama.

CHOCOLATE ICE  
I'm sorry I forgot to shine your  
shelltops Chocolate Ice.

BAD MA'AMAJAMA  
And my favorite...

BAD MA'AMAJAMA AND CHOCOLATE ICE  
I'm sorry I only have two hands.

CINDERELLA  
I am.

CHOCOLATE ICE  
Why?

CINDERELLA  
Because if I had more than two  
hands I'd be able to do more  
chores.

CHOCOLATE ICE  
That's true.

CINDERELLA

And just imagine what I'd be able to do on the turntables.

BAD MA'AMAJAMA

Let's get this straight: he's the boy, so he's the DJ. You're the girl, so you're his assistant. When I was your age I had dreams and aspirations too. But this is Hip-Hop Hollywood and there are certain things that girls do not do, and DJ'ing is one of them. Remember your place. I did. So, you pass him the ball and he dunks it. You open the door and he walks through it. You bring the water and he drinks it. That being said, I have a project for you.

CINDERELLA

What's that Bad Ma'amajama?

BAD MA'AMAJAMA

I want you to give my darling sweet son a few of your beats.

CINDERELLA

Sure, no problem.

BAD MA'AMAJAMA

He's got a very important audition tonight and I want him to be prepared.

CINDERELLA

What's the audition for?

CHOCOLATE ICE

I'm auditioning to be the DJ at J Prince's Jam.

CINDERELLA

*The J Prince?!*

CHOCOLATE ICE

Yup.

CINDERELLA

That's next level.

CHOCOLATE ICE

I know.

CINDERELLA

So, what time do we audition?

BAD MA'AMAJAMA

Not we. He.

CHOCOLATE ICE

Me.

CINDERELLA

But I'm his assistant. We usually do gigs together.

BAD MA'AMAJAMA

Not this time. The audition notice explicitly says, "Only solo DJs need apply." I wouldn't want J Prince to see you and think the two of you were a team or something. That would ruin his chances. No, you stay far away from that audition. Besides, this will be a very exclusive event. Only the who's who of Hip-Hop Hollywood will be there.

CHOCOLATE ICE

Who?

BAD MA'AMAJAMA

The who's who.

CHOCOLATE ICE

Like who?

BAD MA'AMAJAMA

Like me and you, that's who. Any who, the security is going to be extra tight at this Jam. There's been an epidemic of Fronting in Hip-Hop Hollywood. Lots of people pretending to be something they are not. Scaredy-cats pretending to be gangsters. Broke folks pretending to be rich. Fools pretending to be wise. It's getting out of hand.

CHOCOLATE ICE

You'd think the consequences for Fronting would stop them.

CINDERELLA

What are the consequences?

CHOCOLATE ICE  
 You don't know the consequences of  
 Fronting?

Cinderella shakes her head "no".

CHOCOLATE ICE (CONT'D)  
 (To Bad Ma'amajama)  
 Maybe we should let her out of the  
 basement more.

Bad Ma'amajama considers it.

BAD MA'AMAJAMA AND CHOCOLATE ICE  
 Nahhhh.

BAD MA'AMAJAMA  
 (To Cinderella)  
 If someone is caught Fronting, they  
 get one year in prison, solitary  
 confinement, with the music of  
 Kenny G on constant loop.

CINDERELLA  
 That's so cruel.

BAD MA'AMAJAMA  
 Serves them right. Now give  
 Chocolate Ice a few of your little  
 beats. The best ones. Not that your  
 music is any good, it's mostly  
 awful.

CHOCOLATE ICE  
 Terrible.

BAD MA'AMAJAMA  
 Atrocious. And remember, music is  
 just a reflection of the artist who  
 created it. But it's always wise to  
 have back-up beats. For...

CHOCOLATE ICE  
 Variety.

BAD MA'AMAJAMA  
 And insurance. And if J Prince  
 likes what he hears, I don't see  
 any reason why he wouldn't choose  
 Chocolate Ice to be his next DJ.  
 Now, give my favorite child some  
 beats. And take our clothes out of  
 the dryer, fold them, and bring  
 them upstairs.

(MORE)

BAD MA'AMAJAMA (CONT'D)

And have all of these records  
dusted by the morning.

CINDERELLA

But I dusted them last week.

BAD MA'AMAJAMA

Dust 'em again!

CINDERELLA

Yes Bad Ma'amajama.

Bad Ma'amajama exits. Cinderella begins folding the clothes in the laundry basket. Chocolate Ice motions for her to go to her equipment and she does. Chocolate Ice begins trying on various feminine clothes from the basket and puts on a scarf and hat.

CINDERELLA (CONT'D)

I'm going to play you a few beats  
and you tell me which ones you  
like, okay?

CHOCOLATE ICE

Just give me your best ones.

CINDERELLA

It doesn't really work like that.  
All beats are created equal. Best  
or worst just depends on the  
situation you play them in. One  
beat may sound like the best, but  
at another time and place, that  
same beat will sound like the  
worst.

CHOCOLATE ICE

What?

CINDERELLA

Just listen...

(Cinderella plays a beat  
and begins to rhyme)

When you do this for the love  
Then you fly like a dove  
So high in the sky

If it fits like a glove  
There's no need to push and shove  
And no need to question why

But if you ain't got the gift  
To be present in the present  
Then yo' Jam is gonna be unpleasant

(MORE)

## CINDERELLA (CONT'D)

So take heed  
 And learn as I proceed  
 If you're smart  
 You'll get the beats you need  
 This is supersonic  
 Artistry  
 And to think  
 You get this all for free!

## CHOCOLATE ICE

For free?

## CINDERELLA

For free.  
 (Scratching)  
 For f-f-f-f-free.

But since I'm a girl  
 In Hip-Hop Hollywood  
 I cannot DJ  
 Even if I got the goods

Even if they call me Grand Canyon  
 'Cause I rock the party  
 Even if all my beats  
 Make the people move their bodies

They still wouldn't let  
 Me play a Jam  
 Simply because of the fact  
 I am not a man

But I guess that's the way  
 Things are and always will be  
 Cuz things haven't changed so far  
 In Hip-Hop history

So take heed  
 And learn as I proceed  
 If you're smart  
 You'll get the beats you need  
 This is supersonic  
 Artistry  
 And to think  
 You get this all for free!

## CHOCOLATE ICE

So take heed  
 And learn as I proceed  
 If you're smart  
 You'll get the beats you need  
 This is supersonic  
 Artistry

(MORE)

CHOCOLATE ICE (CONT'D)

And to think  
You get this all for free!

CINDERELLA

For free!

CINDERELLA & CHOCOLATE ICE

For free.  
(Scratching)  
For f-f-f-f-free!  
(The track stops)  
See?

CHOCOLATE ICE

Whatever.

Chocolate Ice takes the headphones, puts them on and hastily presses some buttons on the Sampler next to the turntables.

CHOCOLATE ICE (CONT'D)

(Referring to beats in the  
Sampler)  
I'll take this one, that one, and  
that one.

CINDERELLA

Are you sure?

CHOCOLATE ICE

Yeah I'm sure. Put them on a file  
and leave it on the kitchen table  
upstairs.

CINDERELLA

Okay.

Chocolate Ice removes the scarf and hat, puts them back in the basket, and begins to exit. He notices the scarf around Cinderella's neck. He re-wraps it on her with flamboyant flair.

CHOCOLATE ICE

There. That's better.

Chocolate Ice exits. Cinderella returns the scarf to its original position, puts on the headphones and begins to put the beats on a file. **Chin Chilla**, a chinchilla, enters through a compartment in the basement wall. She is angry. She walks up to Cinderella and taps her on the shoulder.

CINDERELLA

(Startled)  
Oh! Chin Chilla, you scared me.

CHIN CHILLA  
That really clips my fur!

CINDERELLA  
What?

CHIN CHILLA  
Bad Ma'amajama and Chocolate Ice  
using your beats for the audition.

CINDERELLA  
How did you know about that?

CHIN CHILLA  
I was eavesdropping, sorry. But  
that's foul. Besides, Chocolate  
Ice's DJ skills are wik-wik wack.

CINDERELLA  
He's not that bad.

CHIN CHILLA  
Yes, he is. He DJs like he has two  
left hands. He DJs like he has no  
hands. He DJs like he has no brain!

CINDERELLA  
You're right. He is pretty bad.

CHIN CHILLA  
Chocolate Ice has no chance of  
becoming J Prince's dj. Zero.  
Zilch. A snowball has a better  
chance in-

CINDERELLA  
I get it.

CHIN CHILLA  
But you know whose chances I love?

CINDERELLA  
Whose?

CHIN CHILLA  
(Stares at Cinderella)  
I'm looking at her.

CINDERELLA  
(Looks behind herself)  
Where is she?