

A script from



“If The Shoe Fits”

by
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- What** The morning after the ball, Prince Charming is having a romantic crisis and needs his sister’s advice. How do you know when you’ve found the “right” person? **Themes:** Relationships, Teens, Siblings, Valentine’s Day, Just for Fun
- Who** Val (teenaged Prince Charming)
Bianca (teenaged sister, approximately the same age)
- When** Could be played as present day, or in the days of “fairy tales”; either way the mixed setting elements will appear comic.
- Wear (Props)** One formal woman’s shoe
Face mask or other sleep/home spa items
Tiara
Cell phone
- Why** 1 Corinthians 13:4; Song of Solomon 2:7
- How** Actors should be very comfortable with each other, implying a mostly positive brother-sister relationship. Keep things upbeat and the pace moving.
- Time** Approximately 6-8 minutes

Val (*Prince Charming*) enters and knocks on the door to his sister **Bianca**'s bedroom.

Val: Bianca. Hey, Bianca! (*Harder knocking*) Bianca, I need your help. It's an emergency.

The door opens and Bianca emerges. She is wearing a facial mask, some form of curlers in her hair, and a lopsided tiara.

Val: Good morni— Ooh. Yeah, I should let you get back to your beauty sleep.

Bianca: Looks like you don't need my help after all. (*Starts to shut the door...*)

Val: No, wait! I'm sorry. And your face is beautiful and all that.

Bianca: Right. So what's the emergency?

Val: Well, remember that girl I met at the ball last night?

Bianca: Are you kidding me? Love advice? *That's* the emergency?

Val: Come on, Bianca, I really need your help here!

Bianca: All right, all right. Anything for my baby brother.

Val: So, the girl. We were dancing—

Bianca: Oh, I heard all about that. Apparently the world is coming to an end because you wouldn't dance with anyone else.

Val: I didn't *want* to dance with anyone else. She was perfect.

Bianca: Okay, so what's the problem?

Val: Well, the clock struck midnight... and she freaked out and bolted before I could find out who she was.

Bianca: You didn't get her name?! Why wouldn't you— Ohhhhh. I see. You didn't get *her* name because you didn't want to tell her *your* name.

Val: Aw, come on—

Bianca: Seriously, can't you just get over it? They always find out that "Val" isn't actually short for "Valiant."

Val: Listen. I didn't get her name. I only got her... shoe. (*Hands it over*)

Bianca: Gucci. Wow, good choice, Val.

Val: So I asked around, but no one had seen any other shoes like it—

- Bianca:** Well, obviously. These aren't exactly clearance-rack.
- Val:** —so I told a few people I would marry whoever fit the shoe.
- Bianca:** I want to know where this girl shops. These are totally—wait. *What?*
- Val:** I said I would marry whoever fit the shoe.
- Bianca:** Please tell me you didn't.
- Val:** *(Annoyed)* I just told you I *did*.
- Bianca:** These shoes are a seven and a half. Did you know that twelve-point-eight percent of the kingdom wears a seven and a half?
- Val:** Oh goody. I can't wait to take Statistics now.
- Bianca:** So what happened?
- Val:** So it's six-forty-five and I've already met fifty-three potential brides.
- Bianca:** Ohh. That's bad. What were you thinking?
- Val:** I was thinking that I had to find her! I've been looking all night. I've asked everyone. It's like she disappeared into thin air.
- Bianca:** Okay, first, she obviously *didn't* disappear into thin air, because here's her shoe.
- Val:** Right. But...
- Bianca:** You know what? *(Studying the shoe)* The more I look at this... this isn't part of his collection. I think this one is custom-designed.
- Val:** That doesn't exactly help.
- Bianca:** Actually, it does. It means no one's ever worn this shoe except her.
- Val:** And the fifty three women who just shoved their feet into it.
- Bianca:** Sure, but this shoe was designed for *her*.
- Val:** But that doesn't mean she's the only one who can wear it. *(Visibly frustrated)* This should not be so difficult!
- Bianca:** Well, actually—
- Val:** There's got to be some easier way of knowing when you've found the right person.

Bianca: Ah-*ha*. So that's what this is about.

Val: What did you think it was about?

A little more than one full page has been omitted from this preview. To read the rest of this script and perform it, download the full version at SkitGuys.com!

ENDING:

Bianca: *(Stops, suddenly serious; puts down the phone)* Last chance. Are you sure about this? You're sure you want to devote some time to this girl.

Val: I'm sure.

Bianca: Okay...because once we make this call, you're committed.

Val: Do you think she'll want to devote some time to *me*?

Bianca: Why wouldn't she? You're charming, witty, handsome... *(deviously)* and who doesn't love getting a *Valentine*?

Val: Okay, NOW you're going to get it... *(grabs the shoe and chases Bianca offstage with it.)*

Lights out.