SNOW WHITE& The Seven Dwarfs

by Ben Crocker

"The wittiest and most original writer working in pantomime today" *Amateur Stage*

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PRESS REACTION

"Perfect, proper panto." The Times, Beauty & the Beast

"The show that still, I think, wins the prize as the sweetest in the land." The Daily Telegraph, Ali Baba & the Forty Thieves

"This show bounds along and by the end the young crowd – like Cinderella, have had a ball." *The Guardian, Cinderella*

"Absolutely delightful panto, put together with wit and verve by Ben Crocker" *The Daily Telegraph, Dick Whittington & His Cat*

"A glance around at the children – their faces truly shining, eyes wide and mouths open – illustrates the delight that pantomime still provides." *The Times, Dick Whittington & His Cat*

"This is a show to be enjoyed by all ages, with enough hearty laughs to lighten anyone's winter evenings." *Express and Echo, Aladdin*

"All the ingredients for a jolly good panto romp are chucked into the mix... a rollicking good laugh from start to finish had the adults wiping tears of laughter from their eyes." *The Stage, Sleeping Beauty*

"What really sets this pantomime apart is the quality of Ben Crocker's script... Make no mistake; any theatre in the land would be proud to stage this top quality show." Oxford Times, Beauty & the Beast

"Bristling with lots of imaginative ideas, this is a bright, upbeat pantomime with a huge feel-good factor. Ben Crocker takes a new look at the old fairy tale and comes up with a winner. It's good, traditional family fun with lots of laughs and a fast pace." Western Morning News, Cinderella

"The best family festive treat in the South West!" Crediton Country Courier, Aladdin

LIST OF CHARACTERS

FAIRY GOODHEART A student fairy. Earnest and enthusiastic.

Could be played slightly older

WONDERWINGS. A senior fairy, rather Headmistressish. Female

QUEEN GRIMELZA The glamorous killer queen. Snow White's

stepmother.

BLACK WING. An oily baddie. The Queen's right hand man.

The Spirit of the Mirror. Cameo role. Male, but **SPEAK TRUE**

could be played by female

SNOW WHITE A beautiful young princess. The principal girl

DOLLY DUMPLING The Royal Housekeeper. Warm hearted,

rumbustious. The Dame.

DANNY DUMPLING Dolly's son. Happy go lucky. Male, but could be

played by female

PRINCE FREDERICK The dashing principal boy. Could be played by

male or female

BOGWORT A Wicked Woodsman of the Wild Wood, but

soft hearted and inept. Male

STINKWORT Another Wicked Woodsman, but even more

inept. Male, but could be played female

TD **GROUCHY** SNOOZY SNIFFLY **CHEERFUL**

DOZY

The Seven Dwarfs.

DISNEY

NB. The Dwarfs are often played by children. If so, the most experienced and confident should play TD and Grouchy. Disney is a sweet, silent part for the youngest of the troupe.

CHORUS as Courtiers, Servants, Woodland Animals, A Bear, Spirits of the Wood, Guards, Grimelza's Acolytes etc.

LIST OF SCENES

PART 1.

PROLOGUE

SCENE 1. The Castle Courtyard

SCENE 2. The Mirror Chamber

SCENE 3. The Wild Wood

SCENE 4. The Mirror Chamber

SCENE 5. The Wild Wood

PART 2.

SCENE 6. The Dwarfs' Cottage

SCENE 7. The Mirror Chamber

SCENE 8. Back at the Dwarfs' Cottage

SCENE 9. Nearby in the Wood

SCENE 10. The Shrine in the Wood

SCENE 11. Songtime

SCENE 12. The Royal Wedding

A Note on the Mirror

The simplest way to achieve the magic mirror is to use a free standing flat in which a generous oval or rectangular mirror shaped aperture has been cut. The surround of the aperture either needs an actual, or a painted ornate frame. The aperture can be left entirely empty, in which case Speak True simply appears within it. Alternatively, it can be covered with gauze to allow a 'bleed through', which is achieved by dimming the light down of the mirror and bringing up a spot which is just upstage of the mirror and focused on Speak True.

I have imagined this flat being set just up centre of the tabs, which can be opened to reveal it once it is in place. Conversely, the tabs need to be closed as soon as appropriate, to allow the flat to be struck. Backing will also be necessary upstage of Speak True.

PROLOGUE.

The Mirror Chamber, Tabs

(Shimmering MUSIC. FAIRY GOODHEART enters.)

FAIRY. Hello and welcome - I do hope I'm right,

But are you all here to see dear Snow White? You are...? Oh, good, I've come to the right class,

And I'm here for a test I really must pass! I'm kindly, caring and usually prudent, But in spite of all this, I'm still a student! Goodheart's my name and I'm really keen –

(PROFESSOR WONDERWINGS, a senior fairy, enters.)

WONDER. There you are, Goodheart, have you set the scene?

FAIRY. This is my boss, Professor Wonderwings.

A fairy expert in all sorts of things.

WONDER. I am indeed, I'm quite an oracle.

FAIRY. Don't make me rhyme that, it's –

WONDER. Diabolical?

Now, have you told them that the old King's dead?

FAIRY. No.

WONDER. Or of the wicked Queen he sadly wed?

FAIRY. Not quite -

(rushing) But she does loads of things she didn't oughta,

And is beastly and cruel to her poor stepdaughter -

WONDER. That's Snow White, who tomorrow turns eighteen -

FAIRY. But look, here comes that awful wicked Queen!!

WONDER. Then we must be off, we'll say toodle-oo,

(Starts to exit, but then turns to Audience.) And when she comes on do give her a boo!

(QUEEN GRIMELZA and BLACK WING enter L.)

QUEEN. (surveying Audience) Black Wing. They're booing me!

BLACK W. I'm so sorry, Your Majesty. (Ineffectually to Audience.) Sssh!

Sssh!

QUEEN. (elbowing BLACK WING out of the way) SILENCE! (She waits until the booing starts to subside.) You're supposed to

be here to appreciate my extreme beauty! Any more of that nonsense and I'll turn you all into toads! (Sniffs.) Black Wing!

BLACK W. Yes, Your Majesty?

QUEEN. There's a nasty smell of Fairy in here.

BLACK W. A fairy smell?

QUEEN. I can't abide a fairy. Perfume, Black Wing, perfume!

(BLACK WING gives her a couple of sprays with an atomiser.)

That's better... Now, pay attention you lot and you'll learn what real beauty is all about. Watch this -

(**To Mirror**.) Mirror, mirror on the wall, Who is the most gorgeously beautiful of them all?

(MUSIC and LX crossfade as SPEAK TRUE is revealed in the mirror.)

SPEAK T. I am Speak True, the mirror on the wall.

From hereabouts in (local town) to the mountains in Nepal -

QUEEN. Yes?!

SPEAK T. Your radiant beauty knows no compare –

QUEEN. (delightedly) I know! My eyes, my teeth, my lovely hair -

SPEAK T. But only till the morn doth break anew –

QUEEN. (startled) What do you mean "only till the morn doth break

anew"?

SPEAK T. I am Speak True, I cannot tell a lie,

And when Snow White turns eighteen, you'll be eating humble

pie.

QUEEN. (To SPEAK TRUE.) I'll end this farce - I'll smash your glass,

I won't hear another word!

How can this be? Speak plain to me,

For what you say's absurd!

(Lights start to fade on SPEAK TRUE.)

Hey, come back, come back!

(Tabs close over mirror.)

BLACK W. I think he meant that, tomorrow, when Snow White turns

eighteen, she will, officially at least, be more beautiful than you.

QUEEN. (a beat) Black Wing, would you like me to turn you into a little

black spider and then pull your legs off one by one?

BLACK W. No, Your Majesty.

QUEEN. Then shut up!

BLACK W. Yes, Your Majesty.

QUEEN. That snivelling little step daughter, Princess Snow White. How I

hate her. Fancy turning eighteen, when I'm... Well there's no need to go into that just now. Anyway, at the very least, we can

cancel tomorrow night's ridiculous birthday party!

BLACK W. But the Princes have already been invited.

QUEEN. Then un-invite them. Send out messengers immediately.

BLACK W. Yes, Your Majesty.

QUEEN. And when you've done that, find me the wickedest pair of thugs

you can. I'll fix my little step daughter once and for all.

BLACK W. Yes, Your Majesty, with the greatest of pleasure. I shall find you

two perfectly horrible people.

QUEEN. Excellent! I'm quite looking forward to tomorrow. I'm looking

forward to seeing Snow White's sad little face when she hears her party's been cancelled! And I'm looking forward to a world without her – a world where my beauty – and only my beauty -

reigns supreme!

(QUEEN laughs wickedly and sweeps out with BLACK

WING in fawning attendance. BLACKOUT.)

SCENE 1.

The Castle Courtyard. Full set. Bunting. Maybe even a maypole. A happy, party atmosphere.

Opening NUMBER with SNOW WHITE, DANNY and the CHORUS as Courtiers and Servants of the Castle. The mood is upbeat and celebratory.

SNOW W. What a lovely day to have my eighteenth birthday!

CHORUS 1. How lovely to be eighteen!

CHORUS 2. And beautiful!

CHORUS 3. And popular!

DANNY. Yeah, I wouldn't mind being, eighteen, beautiful, popular –

SNOW W. And what's wrong with being you - Danny, the happy, go lucky odd job boy at the palace?

DANNY. It's alright, I suppose.

CHORUS 4. At least you don't have to worry about having horrible Queen Grimelza for your step mother.

DANNY. That's true, but I do have to worry about having Dame Dolly Dumpling for my Mum –

CHORUS 5. She'll enjoy tonight, your Mum, with all these Princes invited to Snow White's party!

DANNY. Oh, no, don't –

CHORUS 6. Prince Rupert, Prince Ferdinand, Prince Frederick -

CHORUS 1. She'll be off trying to flirt with all of them!

DANNY. It's so embarrassing!

SNOW W. But at least she won't have to marry one of them!

CHORUS 2. I wouldn't mind marrying a Prince!

CHORUS 3. Nor me!

DANNY. (**to SNOW WHITE**) Wouldn't you just like to marry the boy next door?

SNOW W. (good naturedly) And who would that be?

ALL

CHORUS. Danny Dumpling! (They all laugh.)

SNOW W. Danny, you know I love you -

DANNY. I know, you love me like a brother; you've been saying

that since you were six!

SNOW W. Well, you are like a brother.

CHORUS 4. Just not much like a Prince!

SNOW W. Actually, it's pretty terrifying, having to marry a Prince.

Especially with my stepmother looking on and disapproving of

everything I do!

CHORUS 5. She's just jealous.

SNOW W. She can't be jealous. She knows she's the most beautiful

woman in the land and that's all she really thinks about.

CHORUS 6. I wouldn't be so sure. She's a really mean, nasty piece of work.

DANNY. I know, she's horrible. But I'm not going to think about her – I

want to enjoy the party and I'm going to stuff myself sick with

jelly, cakes and little cheesy things on sticks!

CHORUS 1. They're already setting up the feast in the Banqueting Hall.

DANNY. Really? Then what are we waiting for? Let's get over there and

check out the food! Come on. Snow White!

(ALL rush off. UL.

DAME DOLLY DUMPLING enters R.)

DOLLY. Hello, everybody! Give us a wave! That's right - and you lot back there! Fantastic. Well, here I am, and I must say, it's lovely to see you all! How are you, alright? (Feeble Audience response.) Oh, dear – am I facing the right way? I said, how are you all, alright!!? (Stronger Audience response.) That's better! Now, allow me to introduce myself. I'm the Royal Housekeeper, Dame Dolores Dumpling! But you can call me Dolly – and it's my job to look after everything here in the palace, which means I do all the cleaning and cooking and all sorts for that - (Looks around to check she is not being overheard.) horrible, beastly Queen Grimelza. Ooh, she is such a meanie, not the sort of Queen I like at all. Anyway, I've just been shopping for

Snow White's birthday – and I bought her a lovely little dog, would you like to see him... You would...? Alright, well, he's only a puppy, but he's ever so sweet... (A high pitched bark is heard from the wing.) That's him now! (Goes back into wing and reappears dragging a little bundle of fur on a long blue ribbon.) Isn't he lovely...? His name's Fang... Anyway, I've had such a tussle with myself; because I thought - Dolly, a dog's not just for a birthday, is it? It's for life... So, I've decided to keep him for ever. Snow White'll just have to get her own dog. (Sweetly, to Fang.) That's right, Fang. You come to your Mummy! (Tugs ribbon and Fang 'flies' into her arms.) Oh, he's such a good boy! (Fang starts to furiously lick her face.) Yes, yes, alright, I love you too, dear. Yes, yes, thank you, thank you! (Puts Fang back down by Pros. She still has hold of the ribbon.) Now, you stay there. (A high pitched "Woof! Woof!" DOLLY gives a little tug and Fang moves a foot or so.) said, stay, Fang. (Another high pitched "Woof! Woof! and Fang moves another foot. DOLLY speaks commandingly.) Fang...Stay! (Fang stays still...To Audience.) You see? Obeys every word I say. (Putting ribbon down.) Look, I can even put this down by him and he won't move a muscle - which is just as well, as I need to have a look at my little list... Here we are. Now, can we have a great big shout from... (Ad lib greetings and birthdays etc.) And of course, I must introduce our lovely band (Ad lib introducing band.) Oh, listen! They're playing my song!

NUMBER. Towards the end, SNOW WHITE, DANNY and the CHORUS enter and join in.)

DOLLY. Well, it seems we've started the celebrations early!

DANNY. (seeing BLACK WING off) Oh, no. Look who's coming!

SNOW W. It's Black Wing!

BLACK. W. (entering) How very observant you are, Snow White. It is indeed me – and whilst I hate to butt in and spoil things -

SNOW W. That's what you're going to do anyway.

BLACK.W. Such a shame – but your step mother has asked me to cancel your party.

DOLLY. She can't do that!

BLACK W. Oh, but she can. Letters of cancellation were sent out last night to Prince Rupert, Prince Ferdinand and Prince Frederick – and even as we speak, the food in the Banqueting Hall is being cleared up.

DOLLY. Well of all the bloomin' high handed cheek!

BLACK W. Now, I'm sure you all have jobs to go to. (**Indicating Audience**.) And I'm sure you've all got homes to go to -

DOLLY. But they've only just arrived; you can't send them back home! (**To Audience**.) You don't want to go home, do you?! (**Audience response**.) There, you see. They're not going anywhere.

BLACK W. Well, you'll just have to argue it out with the Queen -

DOLLY. Well, I jolly well will argue it out with the Queen. She doesn't worry me, I can tell you...

(Unseen by DOLLY, the QUEEN enters.)

That Queen gets right on my wick...

DANNY. Mum, sshh!

DOLLY. No, I won't "sshh"! She deserves a piece of my mind. Mincing around, flaunting her beauty everywhere.

SNOW W. Dolly, be quiet!

DOLLY. No, dear, I won't be quiet! If she was here right now, I'd say it to her face. Every syllable!

QUEEN. Yes, what exactly would you say?

DOLLY. I'd say, I'd say... (**Limply**) I'd say, I think it's a bit of a shame about the party.

QUEEN. And I'd say it's a bit of a shame that you haven't been chopped up into tiny pieces and fed to the fishes in the moat - WHICH YOU WILL BE if I hear any more of your cheek!

(We hear a high pitched growling. It's Fang)

(**Pointing**.) What's that?

DOLLY. (hastily picking up Fang) Sssh! Sssh! It's a dog, Your Majesty. (Another growl.) Sssh! Sssh! Quiet, Fang! Quiet!

QUEEN. Either incinerate it, or keep it out of my sight.

DANNY. Oh, I say -

QUEEN. Yes?

DANNY. Nothing, Your Majesty.

QUEEN. Black Wing, make sure that everyone's wages are stopped to

make up for this morning's silliness.

BLACK W. With pleasure, Your Majesty.

SNOW W. But, Your Majesty -

QUEEN. Silence! Now, get going, the lot of you.

(Moodily EVERYONE starts to exit. "That's not fair." "We didn't do anything." Poor Snow White." Etc.)

Go on, shoo...! Not you, Snow White. You can stay here with me and have a little chat. (**Looks at her closely**.) You know, you really are very beautiful...

SNOW W. I never think about it.

QUEEN. Well, I do. I think about it all the time – and I worry you might be

getting above yourself -

SNOW W. No -

QUEEN. Yes, Snow White, I do. No doubt you thought you'd be spending

the evening twirling around in the arms of some handsome prince or other. Well, you can put all such thoughts out of your head and make yourself useful. Take down all these silly decorations and sweep up the yard! I'll teach you and everyone else who the beautiful one is around here! (**To Audience as she**

exits.) And that goes for you lot too!

(The QUEEN sweeps out. SNOW WHITE dejectedly picks up a besom propped up in a corner and starts to sweep the

yard.)

SNOW W. Oh, it's just not fair! I didn't do anything wrong! And I was so

looking forward to tonight. I really was! (Starts to cry.)

(PRINCE FREDERICK enters and watches SNOW WHITE for

a moment before speaking.)

PRINCE. Hello.

SNOW W. (hastily trying to recover) Oh, hello...I'm sorry... I was just

being – a bit silly, that's all.

PRINCE. It isn't silly to be sad, if you've got a good reason.

SNOW W. No, I suppose it isn't...

PRINCE. What's your name?

SNOW W. Me? I'm Snow White.

PRINCE. Why, then you're the Princess!

SNOW W. Yes, I suppose I am. And who are you?

PRINCE. I'm Prince Frederick. I've come here for your birthday.

SNOW W. I'm afraid you'll be disappointed. It's just been cancelled. You should have received a message, it was sent out last night.

PRINCE. Well, it's lucky I live a long way away. I set out before the message was even sent.

SNOW W. Oh.

PRINCE. Anyway, no one can make time stand still, so no one can cancel a birthday.

SNOW W. No, I suppose they can't - though I know someone who'd like to have a pretty good try.

PRINCE. Well, tough on them - they won't succeed... Anyway, here I am!

SNOW W. (laughing shyly) Yes, here you are.

PRINCE. And I'm very glad to be here...

(DANNY peeps on.)

DANNY. Er, Snow White?

SNOW W. Yes, Danny?

DANNY. (noticing PRINCE) Oh, er... I just wanted to say I'm really sorry about your party and everything.

SNOW W. Oh, that's OK, Danny, thank you.

(CHORUS 1 & 2 peep on the other side.)

CHORUS 1. Snow White?

SNOW W. Yes?

CHORUS 1. We just wanted to say -

CHORUS 2. We're really sorry.

(ALL the CHORUS start to come on L and R.)

CHORUS 3. And us.

CHORUS 4. We're really sorry.

CHORUS 5. Yes, we just wanted to say -.

CHORUS 6. We're really sorry...

BOTH 5 & 6. Really, really sorry.

DOLLY. (entering) Snow White, I just wanted to say – (Notices

PRINCE) Oooh, have you got company?

PRINCE. (slightly embarrassed) Hello...

ALL. Hello...

PRINCE. I'm Prince Frederick.

DOLLY. Oh, I knew you were a Royal! I've got goose bumps all over!

DANNY. Mum!

PRINCE. Well, Snow White, all your friends seem to be here – and it's still

your birthday. Why don't we have a secret celebration right now,

whilst nobody's looking!

SNOW W. But -

DOLLY. What a brilliantly marvellous idea! Hit it, (Name of MD) let's

boogie!

(Celebratory NUMBER. BLACKOUT.)

SCENE 2.

The Mirror Chamber, Tabs.

DOLLY and DANNY revealed. They have cleaning equipment. Mops and a bucket etc. Maybe DOLLY has a feather duster.

DANNY. Phew! I'm pooped.

DOLLY. Come on, Danny. We'd better get a move on. We're awfully behind with our chores. The Queen'll be furious if she finds us in here still cleaning her private chamber.

DANNY. I know. She's in a real temper about all that singing and dancing with Prince Frederick.

DOLLY. Well, she can't do much about that. He's a Prince – and anyway, it was fun.

DANNY. Crumbs! She's coming, I can hear her! What are we going to do?

DOLLY. Quick! We'd better hide.

(If there is a throne, they can hide behind it. If not, they can go into one of the wings and peep out from time to time. QUEEN enters with BLACK WING.)

QUEEN. How dare Snow White have a surprise party – and who is this Prince Frederick?

BLACK W. He's the son of King Freder –

QUEEN. Yes, I know who he <u>actually</u> is, I meant – oh, never mind what I meant, you'll just have to get rid of him.

BLACK W. But he's asked to see you -

QUEEN. Put him off, or better still, tell him his Mum's ill and he needs to rush back home. Just make him go away, Black Wing! Anyway, first things first. Now, that my mirror's told me that Snow White's going to be more beautiful than me - we need to bump her off!

(A muffled "What?!" from DOLLY and a desperate "Ssh!" from DANNY.)

Did you hear anything just then?

BLACK W. No, Your Majesty.

QUEEN. Funny, I thought I did. Anyway, who have you found to do the

deed?

BLACK W. Bogwort and Stinkwort. Wicked Woodsmen of the Wild Wood.

QUEEN. Excellent. Where are they?

BLACK W. Just downstairs.

QUEEEN. Brilliant. Go and get them.

BLACK. (bowing and exiting) Yes, Your Majesty.

QUEEN. How lovely! Once they've dealt with Snow White, I'll be able to

look my mirror in the face again. (**Dreamily**.) I can hear him now - I am Speak True, the mirror on the wall. From hereabouts in (local town) to the mountains in Nepal, <u>you</u>, Queen Grimelza, you are the most gorgeously beautiful of them all! (**Sighs**

happily.)

(BLACK WING re-enters with BOGWORT and STINKWORT.)

BLACK W. Mr Bogwort and Mr Stinkwort, Your Majesty.

BOG. I'm Bogwort.

STINK. And I'm Stinkwort.

QUEEN. (moving away) Yes, I rather think you are. Now, has Black

Wing here told you what I want you to do?

BOG. He's told us it's something really wicked –

STINK. Really, really, really wicked!

BOG. Is it like, putting salt in all the sugar bowls?

STINK. Or, putting super glue on all the toilets?

BOG. Yeah, that's a good one, or is it –?

QUEEN. Murder.

BOTH. Murder! Ha, ha! (**Suddenly the realisation dawns**.) Murder??

QUEEN. Yes, I want you to murder Snow White.

BOG Murder Snow White?

STINK. (aghast) The really pretty one?

QUEEN. She's not that pretty! Yes, Snow White. Murder Snow White.

BOG. But murder - that involves killing!

QUEEN. Yes, I know!

BOG. (a beat) Mr Stinkwort, can you hand me our diary?

STINK. But it's emp -

BOG. Just give it to me.

(STINKWORT does so. BOGWORT quickly leafs through it.)

Oh, dear... It's just as I thought... We're choc a bloc with murders at the moment. Murders, murders, murders - right

through for the foreseeable. (Starting to lead off

STINKWORT.) Another time perhaps -

QUEEN. Mr Bogwort. I don't think you quite understand.

(QUEEN suddenly grabs STINKWORT'S ear and twists it.)

STINK. Owoooo!

QUEEN. How much pain do you think Mr Stinkwort can take, Mr

Bogwort? This much?

(QUEEN twists anew and STINKWORT screams out.)

Or maybe even this much...?

STINK. Owwwooooo! Do something, Boggy!

QUEEN. Or maybe...?

STINK. Boggy!

BOG. Alright, alright. We'll do it, we'll do it!

QUEEN. There. (**Releases STINKWORT**.) I knew we'd grow to trust one

another. Now, I will tell Snow White that I have arranged for you

to take her into the woods for a surprise picnic.

BOG. So, you don't want us to murder her after all?

QUEEN. Idiot! You take her on a picnic because –

STINK. She'll be hungry?

QUEEN. No! Because it will be a good excuse for you to get her out of

the way and into the woods! Take her right to the middle, where no one will see you - bump her off and come back and tell me.

(Hands purse to BOGWORT. It is obviously heavy.)

BOG. Crikey!

QUEEN. Half now and half when you bring me news of Snow White's

death.

BOG. Right.

QUEEN. Oh, and one other little thing. Just to prove you really have killed

Snow White -

BOG. (nervously) Yes?

QUEEN. Bring me her heart.

BOTH. Her heart??!!

QUEEN. (produces small casket) Cut it out and bring it back with you in

this casket - and just remember, if you fail me -

BOG. (nervously) Yes?

QUEEN. It's... (Mimes cutting her throat.) Now, off you go and find her.

BOG. (shivering) Yes, Your Majesty. (Resignedly.) Come along,

Stinky. (Exits L with STINKWORT.)

QUEEN. Just to make doubly sure, Black Wing - you go to the woods too.

BLACK W. Me, Your Majesty?

QUEEN. Yes, you. Make sure no-one sees you and make sure that pair

of bumpkins do the deed. I want no slip ups. Understand?

BLACK W. Understood, Your Majesty.

QUEEN. We'll get rid of her once and for all! And I will be the most

beautiful woman in the land! (To Audience) Yes, you can boo

now. I'm going!

(Sweeps out L with BLACK WING.

DOLLY and DANNY emerge.)

DOLLY. Crumbs! This is serious, Danny.

DANNY. I know!

DOLLY. We'll have to save her.

DANNY. Yes, but how?

DOLLY. We'll have to go to the woods too.

DANNY. We can't just stroll into the woods with Black Wing and that pair

of cut throat murderers on the prowl!

DOLLY. We'll go in disguise. It's scary, but we'll just have to be brave.

Quick, there's not a moment to lose!

(DOLLY and DANNY exit R. BLACKOUT.)

SCENE 3.

The Wild Wood, Full Set.

FAIRY. (entering) Well, things have gone from bad to worse, It really makes me want to curse!
In fact, I'll say it plainly now,
Indeed, I will - that Queen's a - moo.
But Bogwort and Stinkwort must be stopped,
We can't have Princess Snow White topped!
And to send that Black Wing back to his lair,
I'm going to rustle up a big brown bear!

(Makes to exit and stops.)

I really do want to win my wings, They're such lovely, pretty, floaty things. But now, let's watch the animals play, Whilst Dolly and Danny make their way.

(MUSIC. FAIRY exits DR.

CHORUS enter as Animals and Woodland Spirits. WOODLAND BALLET.

During the ballet, DANNY and DOLLY enter cautiously UR and DL. They both carry cut-out scenery type bushes. They do not see each other and duck down behind their bushes and cross the stage. They are invisible to all in the ballet.

They reappear mid stage. This time, they cross the stage backwards and bump into each other. With a cry of fright, they leap up from behind their bushes and rush back off L and R.

Frightened by the sudden noise, the woodland creatures also scatter.

A third bush enters UL. BLACK WING peeps above it and then makes his way downstage. His head reappears. He stands and addresses the Audience.)

BLACK W. There! All the way to the middle of the woods in secret. No one else could have thought of such a brilliant disguise! Now, all I have to do is wait for Snow White.

(DOLLY'S bush enters cautiously L. Slowly it makes its way across the stage and stops at BLACK WING'S feet. Surprised, DOLLY looks up, guiltily.)

(With distaste.) Dolly Dumpling...

DOLLY. Mr Black Wing, sir.... What a surprise...!

(DOLLY'S words die on her lips, as DANNY'S bush enters R. Ineffectually, she tries to shoo it away.

DANNY'S bush also stops when it arrives at BLACK WING'S feet.)

BLACK W. Danny Dumpling and Dolly Dumpling. Why am I not surprised?

DOLLY. I don't know. Why are you not surprised?

BLACK W. Because you are the most irritating, interfering pair of nuisances in the entire kingdom! The Queen will hear of this! Why are you out in the woods today? And why are you in disguise?

DOLLY. Well, we came out in the woods today –

DANNY. And we thought we'd better come in disguise -

DOLLY. Because today's the day...

BLACK W. Yes?

DOLLY. Today's the day... er... the day -

DANNY. The teddy bears have their picnic!

BLACK W. Picnic!! What picnic?? What do you know about Picnics?

DOLLY. We know it's the teddy bear's picnic.

DANNY. And we've come to see it.

BLACK W. Why?

DOLLY. Because we wanted a big surprise...! So, we thought, let's come in disguise –

DANNY. And see if we can see the teddy bear's picnic!

DOLLY. What could be more innocent than that, Mr Black Wing, sir?

BLACK W. Utter and total rubbish! You've made it up on the spot!

DOLLY. Are you calling me a liar?

BLACK W. There are no teddy bears in this wood. And there are no picnics in this wood. So, take your bushes and your ridiculous talk of picnics straight back to the palace.

DOLLY. What if we get lost?

BLACK W. I don't care if you get lost! Just go! Go now and don't come back!

DOLLY. We're going! We're going! (**Aside to DANNY**.) We'll go away for a bit and then pretend we've got lost.

DANNY. (aside to DOLLY) Good idea.

DOLLY. (aloud) We're going now!

BLACK W. For goodness sake, just go!

DOLLY. Just going - you watch out for teddy bears, Mr Black Wing!

(DOLLY and DANNY exit R.)

BLACK W. Teddy bears? Who ever heard of such nonsense...? There aren't any teddy bears in this wood ... And even if there were, I wouldn't be scared of them... At least, I don't think there are any teddy bears ... Do you think there are any teddy bears in this wood...? You do...? Oh, dear... Do you think they're dangerous...? Oh, no, I don't want to be eaten by a bear! Where have Bogwort and Stinkwort got to...? You will tell me if you see any bears won't you?

(A BEAR enters UL.)

What's that...? A bear...?!! Where...? Behind me...? No, you're just kidding me because I'm a little bit scared. What...? There really is a bear? Are you sure?

(The BEAR comes down towards BLACK WING.)

No, I don't believe there's anything at all behind me. You're just trying to frighten me!

(The BEAR is now directly behind BLACK WING.)

Alright, alright, if you're so certain, I'll have a look. I'll look all the way round.

(BLACK WING turns slowly on the spot whilst the BEAR ducks down.)

There's nothing there at all! You're having me on. What...? It ducked down? It's still behind me? Alright, I'll look really low.

(BLACK WING hunkers down and turns around 180 degrees. The BEAR comes and hunkers down beside him. Still hunkered down, BLACK WING turns back.)

There's nothing there! What...? Beside me...? Where? Are you sure? This side?

(BLACK WING turns to the BEAR and sees it. The BEAR waves. Nervously BLACK WING waves back.

BLACK WING starts to get up. So does the BEAR.)

Oh, dear... Oh, very dear... Oh, very dear indeed... I'm just, just... Aaah!

(BLACK WING runs off L with the BEAR in pursuit. He reappears from the next wing up with the BEAR still in pursuit.

He runs into the wing R.

DOLLY and DANNY run on screaming from R, followed by BLACK WING and the BEAR chasing them. They all run into the wing L.

SNOW WHITE enters UR carrying a rug, with BOGWORT and STINKWORT, who carry a large picnic hamper.)

SNOW W. We've come an awfully long way. Are you sure this is where my Stepmother wants us to go?

BOG. Oh, yes. She was most particular. Right in to the middle of the wood, she said, where - where we'll have things to ourselves.

SNOW W. But I just heard shouting and screaming.

STINK. So did I, Boggy.

BOG. I don't know why there should be shouting and screaming, here in the middle of the wood, where there isn't another soul around for miles and miles.

SNOW W. Well, I think we've gone far enough. Let's sit down here.

BOG. I suppose this is as good a spot as any.

SNOW W. (sees something off DR) Oh, how pretty! There's a little fairy

ring of toadstools! I'm going to have a look. (Runs off DR.)

STINK. Oh, Boggy. I don't want to do this!

BOG. Neither do I, but we can't go back to the Queen empty handed.

Otherwise it's - (Mimes cutting throat.)

STINK. I know! I know! But killing Snow White!

BOG. I tell you what. Only one of us needs to do it. Let's toss a coin to

choose who.

STINK. Alright then.

BOG. Heads I win - tails you lose. OK?

STINK. OK.

(BOGWORT tosses coin.)

BOG. I'm really sorry, Stinky. It's tails.

STINK. Oh, no! I always lose!

BOG. She's coming! Now just remember – (**Indicates hamper**.) all the

weapons are in there.

SNOW W. (entering) I'm really hungry! I think we should eat. (Goes to

hamper.)

STINK. (bursting into tears) No, Snow White! (To BOGWORT.) Oh,

Boggy, I can't!!!

SNOW W. Stinkwort. What's the matter?

STINK. (wailing) I'm really, really sorry, it's just -

BOG. He's hungry, Miss. He's crying with hunger that's all.

SNOW W. Oh, poor Stinkwort - let's unpack the hamper then.

STINK. No, don't unpack the hamper!

BOG. We've got to unpack the hamper, Stinky.

STINK. No, no, no, don't unpack the hamper!

SNOW W. Why ever not? (**Opening hamper**.) It's the only way we're going

to -

(SNOW WHITE has opened the hamper. It's full of assorted weapons.)

I don't understand. It's full of guns and daggers and - a club! (Taking out weapons) Why have you brought all these horrible things to the wood?

STINK. (blurting it out) Because the Queen wants us to murder you!

SNOW W. Murder me?

BOG. Have a bit of tact, Stinky! I'm really sorry about this, Snow

White. We were meaning to tell you. But we just couldn't find a

good moment.

SNOW W. But why does she want to murder me?

BOG. I really don't know, Snow White – look, let's not make things any

more difficult than they already are - Stinkwort, here, is a highly

trained -

(A renewed burst of sobbing from STINKWORT.)

SNOW W. Stinkwort? Stinkwort's going to do this?

STINK. But. I can't!

BOG. Pull yourself together, Stinky!

SNOW W. (grabbing the club) Well, if you want Stinkwort to murder me,

you'll have to catch me first!

BOG. Hey, give that back!

SNOW W. (Bashing BOGWORT who clatters into STINKWORT.) Here

you are, take that – and that – and that! (**Runs off**.)

BOG. Ow! Ooh! Ow! Quick, Stinky, after her!

STINK. No, I don't want to. You go after her if you want to murder her!

BOG. But she might hit me again!

STINK. Well, I think we should just leave her alone and tell the Queen

we've done it anyway.

BOG. Yes, but we've got to take back her heart.

STINK. But that makes things even worse! I don't want to do this

anymore; I don't want to be a murderer!

(MUSIC. Some of the woodland animals run on to play. They

gambol, dance and chase each other.

BOGWORT and **STINKWORT** watch for a moment.)

BOG. Don't they look sweet? All the little animals...

STINK. (grudgingly) They're alright.

BOG. Playing in the woods, without a care in the world.

STINK. (sighs) I wish I wasn't a murderer. I wish I was a little animal -

playing in the woods without a care in the world.

BOG. (indulgently) Aaaah...Sweet. (Suddenly) Hey, Stinky. I've had

an idea! Why don't we take back an animal heart?

STINK. (appalled) What!!?

BOG. The Queen won't know the difference.

STINK. Yes, but you can't mean – I mean, we just <u>can't!</u>

(The animals dance happily off.)

BOG. Maybe you're right.

STINK. I know I'm right.

BOG. But what are we going to do?

STINK. I don't know. We're done for.

BOG. (**suddenly**)Hey! This time I really have had a brilliant idea! Why

don't we just pop into Tesco's! (or local supermarket) and buy

a heart!

STINK. That's a fantastic idea, Boggy!

BOG. It is, isn't it?! No killing, just shopping! We buy a heart - put it in

the casket - give it to the Queen - and everybody's happy!

STINK. Oh, Boggy, let's go right now! And let's get some nobbly

bobblies as well!

BOG. Yes, let's! (They start to exit.)

STINK. Hey, Boggy, I'm glad we didn't murder Snow White.

BOG. So am I. Come on, let's go!

(BLACKOUT.)

SCENE 4.

The Mirror Chamber, Tabs.

The QUEEN and BLACK WING enter.

QUEEN. Well, is it done? Is she dead? Did you see them do it?

BLACK W. I, er, I didn't see them not do it.

QUEEN. You didn't see them not do it? What do you mean by that?

BLACK W. Well, to be entirely honest, I wasn't there.

QUEEN. You weren't there?!!

BLACK W. I was being chased by a bear.

QUEEN. There aren't any bears in the wood!

BLACK W. Well, it was the teddy bear's picnic, you see -

QUEEN. (exploding) The teddy bear's picnic!!

BLACK W. Honestly, Your Majesty, it was a great big grizzly grumpy bear!

I'm lucky to be alive!

QUEEN. (ominously) We'll see about that... I gave you one simple

instruction, Black Wing, one instruction and you've failed me!

BLACK W. I'm sorry, Your Majesty.

QUEEN. So where are they now – Bogwort and Stinkwort?

BLACK W. I don't know.

QUEEN. (mimicking) 'I don't know'! Of all the incompetent, snivelling,

useless answers – they could have taken my money and be

anywhere!

(There is a knock outside.)

Who's that?

BLACK W. (looking) It's Bogwort and Stinkwort, Your Majesty!

QUEEN. They must have done it! Show them in and think yourself lucky –

and wait outside in case I need you.

(BLACK WING goes to fetch them.)

(**To Audience**) All my plans have fallen into place! We can make this a one act show and you can all go home at the interval!

(BOGWORT and STINKWORT appear at the wing.)

Ah, Mr Bogwort and Mr Stinkwort, do come in. How lovely it is to see you!

BOG. (entering) Thank you very much, Your Majesty.

QUEEN. Now, tell me. Did you do the deed?

BOG. We did!

QUEEN. You did?

STINK. We did!

BOG. The deed is done!

QUEEN. Done?

STINK. Done!

BOG. Demonstrably done! Mr Stinkwort, the casket, if you please!

(STINKWORT hands over the casket to BOGWORT with a complicit thumbs up and wink.)

QUEEN. Aha! Her heart!

BOG. Her heart... It was a sorry, sad business, but we saw it through

to the bitter, bitter end!

QUEEN. Let me see, let me see!

(BOGWORT gives the casket to the QUEEN.)

How heavy it feels...!

(The QUEEN opens the lid. She flinches with revulsion –

and then confused, she looks back in the box.)

Why are there two hearts?

BOG. (incredulous) Two hearts?

QUEEN. Two hearts!!

BOG. (aside to STINKWORT) Why are there two hearts?

STINK. (aside to BOGWORT) It was two for the price of one - you were

getting the nobbly bobblies and I thought -

BOG. What?!!

STINK. Two hearts, Boggy - twice as convincing!

BOG. Twice as...! (Thinking on his feet, he turns back to the

QUEEN.) Your Majesty, I have spoken to our Senior Murderer, Mr Stinkwort... And he tells me that Snow White was... very difficult to kill...and the reason for this was the fact that she had

... two hearts.

QUEEN. Amazing!

BOG. Astonishing, isn't it?

QUEEN. Well, you must be rewarded. But first, I can wait no longer to

check in with my magic mirror!

Mirror, mirror on the -

(There is an altercation outside.)

BLACK W. (off) No, wait! You can't just barge in here!

PRINCE. (storming in) I can and I will, I can wait no longer!

QUEEN. Who are you?

PRINCE. I am Prince Frederick! I have been trying to gain a meeting with

you all day - and I have been fobbed off with one excuse after

another. So now I demand that you hear me!

QUEEN. My, you are uppity, aren't you? Well - what do you want me to

hear?

PRINCE. Queen Grimelza, I have fallen in love with your stepdaughter.

Snow White.

QUEEN. How charming.

PRINCE. And I have come to request her hand in marriage.

QUEEN. Well, I hate to disappoint you, but I'm afraid she won't be

marrying anybody, just now. She's dead.

PRINCE. Dead!!?

QUEEN. These two gentlemen have just told me the tragic news.

PRINCE. But this is awful!

QUEEN. I know, it's very sad, isn't it? But you're just in time to see my

magic mirror. Maybe that will help to cheer you up.

PRINCE. What?!

QUEEN. Watch this! (**To Mirror**.) Mirror, mirror on the wall,

Who is the most gorgeously beautiful of them all?

(MUSIC and LX crossfade as SPEAK TRUE is revealed in

the mirror.)

SPEAK T. I am Speak True, the mirror on the wall.

From hereabouts in (local town) to the mountains in Nepal –

QUEEN. Yes, yes, yes!

SPEAK W. Snow White is indeed the fairest of them all!

QUEEN. Snow White!!!

PRINCE. Then she lives!

QUEEN. She lives?

SPEAK T. Of course, she lives.

QUEEN. Are you sure?

SPEAK T. Yes, of course I'm sure!

PRINCE. Where is she, where can I find her?

SPEAK T. I am Speak True, I cannot tell a lie,

But, there again, alas alack, it's tricky to reply.

PRINCE. Why? Why is it tricky to reply?

SPEAK T. (grumpily) So many questions!

Because I haven't got an all seeing eye! That's why!

My news is good, she's in the wood,

That's everything I know.

To find out more, get out the door,

And to the wood please go!

(LX fade on SPEAK TRUE and then tabs close on Mirror.)

PRINCE. This is wonderful news! (**To QUEEN**) Fear not, I'll go

straightaway. Whatever the danger, I'll find her and bring her

safely back to you! (Rushes out.)

BOG. (starting to go) Well, it's been a long old day. Time for Boggy

and Stinky to wend their weary -

QUEEN. Don't you move a muscle! You lying, deceiving pair of toads!

Was Snow White too big and tough for you?

STINK. We did our best!

QUEEN. Well, it wasn't good enough! Two hearts? I don't know how I

ever let myself be taken in! Anyway, the race is on. You must get back to the woods immediately and find Snow White before the Prince does – and if you let me down this time, I'll have you boiled, bottled and turned into jam for the Palace fete! Do I make

myself clear?

STINK. (whimpering) Yes.

BOG. But what if the Prince finds her first?

QUEEN. Then you're jam. But anyway, he won't, because Speak True

has given me an idea. Black Wing!

BLACK W. (off) Yes, Your Majesty?

QUEEN. You will be our all seeing eye!

(Makes magic pass. MUSIC. Optional PYRO.)

BLACK W. (a cry off) Your Majesty! (He enters. His arms have become

wings; he has a hat with a beak-like peak etc.) What have

you done to me?

QUEEN. I've turned you into a crow, Black Wing. Our eye in the sky. Your

job is to find Snow White before the Prince does - and then tell

Bogwort and Stinkwort where she is.

BLACK W. But I don't know how to fly!

QUEEN. Just flap your wings and get on with it. Now, quick, all of you.

Find Snow White. There's not a moment to lose! It'll be a wild night in the woods and I want you all in place without delay.

Tomorrow she dies!

BLACKOUT.

SCENE 5.

The Wild Wood.

As scene 3. A bolt of lightning and a crash of thunder.

DOLLY and DANNY run on. Maybe they are in tattered versions of their original costumes. They are exhausted.

DOLLY. Phew! I think we've finally lost that bear.

DANNY. I don't know why it took a fancy to us and not that Black Wing. I

feel like I've been through a hedge backwards.

DOLLY. That's because you have been through a hedge backwards.

DANNY. I know – several hedges. So, where are we?

DOLLY. I haven't a clue. Somewhere in the wild wood.

(Another rumble of thunder.)

DANNY. I don't like the sound of that.

DOLLY. Neither do I.

DANNY. It's going to be a rough old night.

DOLLY. You're right. Worse than (local rough spot) after chucking out

time.

DANNY. What'll we do now?

DOLLY. I don't know. Try to find a way out of the wood I suppose.

(The sound of pitiful barking and mewling.)

DANNY. What's that?

DOLLY. It sounds like...

(The sound continues.)

DANNY. What?

DOLLY. No...! Yes...! It's Fang! He must have followed us into the

woods! (Into wing.) Here, boy! Come to Mummy! Here, boy!

Here, boy!

(Fang 'flies' on from the wing and into DOLLY'S arms. He starts licking her face etc.)

Oh, did you miss your Mummy? Poor little mite. Have you been frightened?

(High pitched "Woof! Woof!".)

It's amazing, isn't it? It's almost as if he could speak English!

(A rumble of thunder.)

DANNY. We need to get home!

DOLLY. I know!

(A loud crack of lightning and thunder.

With a fearful cry, Fang flies out of DOLLY'S arms and back into the wing – use nylon fishing line.)

Oh, no! He's gone again! Fang! Come back! It's only a bit of thunder! Come back, Fang. Come, back!

(Another rumble of thunder.)

We'd better go after him.

DANNY. I thought you might say that.

DOLLY. Come on then, let's go!

(DOLLY and DANNY run off, calling for Fang.

MUSIC. The thunder continues. The CHORUS enter as malevolent, tree-like Forest Spirits and animals such as weasels and stoats. Up tempo NUMBER or BALLET, or both.

Towards the end, SNOW WHITE runs on. Maybe she is being pursued. She is lost and very scared. She screams as the creatures whirl her.

SNOW W. I'm lost! I'm lost! Stop it! Stop it!! Help someone! Please help me!

(With a terrified scream, SNOW WHITE swoons and falls to the floor.

WONDERWINGS runs on.)

WONDER. Stop, shoo, desist - be gone I say!

Vamoose, clear off - just go away!

Goodheart come here, I've found Snow White,

The little dear has swooned with fright.

FAIRY. (entering) Oh, I'm to blame; it's all my fault,

I failed to stop the Queen's assault!

WONDER. What she needs is shelter and food.

FAIRY. All's run amok, I should be booed!

Why didn't I take better care?

Oh, poor Snow White, it's so unfair!

WONDER. Do stop fussing like a mother hen,

And try to find –

FAIRY. (has brilliant idea) Some little men!

WONDER. (a beat) What a sensational idea!

The seven dwarfs all live quite near.

FAIRY. Look! There's their cottage through the trees!

WONDER. Better and better, oh, yes, please!

They're not home yet, but should be soon.

(They listen carefully. We hear the DWARFS singing off.)

FAIRY. That's them now, or I'm a baboon!

WONDER. A red behind you won't display,

They're almost here, so we'll away!

(WONDERWINGS and GOODHEART exit as the DWARFS

march on singing.)

TD. Halt!

(The DWARFS clatter in to each other.)

Oy, I said, halt! Stop! Keep still! Look!

DOZY. It's a giant dwarf!

TD. Don't be so dozy, Dozy. It's a young Lady.

(Unnoticed by the others, DISNEY takes out a pocket sized

pad and starts sketching SNOW WHITE.)

GROUCHY. What's a young lady doing cluttering up the wood?

TD. Don't be so grouchy, Grouchy.

SNOOZY. Atchoo!

TD. And don't be so sneezy, Snoozy.

SNOOZY. Sorry, TD. I've got a cold. I caught it off, Sniffly

SNIFFLY. Sorry, Snoozy. (Sniffs.)

SNOOZY. I need an early night. (Yawns.)

CHEERFUL. (examining SNOW WHITE) Well, I think she looks really nice.

GROUCHY. But she's dead.

CHEERFUL. Of course, she isn't dead!

GROUCHY. That's it, Cheerful. Look on the bright side.

SNOOZY. (yawning) Well, I think she's asleep.

TD. She looks very pale. Her skin's almost white. I think she might

have fainted.

SNIFFLY. Her eyes are moving, TD!

CHEERFUL. She's waking up!

DOZY. She's alive again!

TD. Hello, Miss. Are you alright?

SNOW W. (shakily) Where am I?

TD. You're right in the middle of the Wild Wood.

GROUCHY. What are you doing here? Don't you realise these woods can be

dangerous?

SNOW W. I was running and running and everything was chasing me!

TD. Well, you're safe with us. We won't hurt you.

SNOW W. Who are you, you're all so -

CHEERFUL. Small?

GROUCHY. Of course we're small! We're dwarfs!

TD. Calm down, Grouchy. (**To SNOW WHITE**.) We're the seven

dwarfs, Miss. I'm TD.

SNOW W. TD?

TD. (modestly) Top Dwarf.

SNOW W. Well, I'm very pleased to meet you.

DOZY. I'm Dozy - I'm pleased to meet you too!

CHEERFUL. So am I. I'm Cheerful.

SNIFFLY. (wipes nose) And I'm Sniffly! (And then shakes SNOW

WHITE'S hand.) Oh, sorry.

SNOOZY. And I'm Snoozy - and I'm going to stay up past my bedtime to

talk to you!

SNOW W. Gosh! Well, I'm Snow White! (Notices DISNEY.) You're very

quiet. Who are you?

TD. It's a bit of a long story. We were going to call him Doc.

GROUCHY. But that's a stupid name for a dwarf.

TD. So then we thought of Bashful.

GROUCHY. Another ridiculous name!

TD. Then Sleepy, Sneezy, Happy, Dopey, Grumpy –

GROUCHY. All totally inappropriate - apart from Grumpy, Grumpy's not bad.

SNOW W. So, what did you call him?

TD. Disney.

GROUCHY. It's a great dwarf's name.

(DISNEY nods happily.)

CHEERFUL. (looks at DISNEY'S pad) Hey, it looks just like you! (Shows

SNOW WHITE.)

SNOW W. Goodness, it's lovely! How clever you are! Well, TD, Grouchy, Dozy, Cheerful, Sniffly, Snoozy and...Disney, thank you very much for finding me here in the wood.

CHEERFUL. You're welcome.

SNOW W. I'm afraid I was very frightened. But I can't go back home. You

see, Queen Grimelza -

TD. Ugh! She's beastly!

SNIFFLY. Terrifying!

SNOOZY. She gives me nightmares!

SNOW W. I think she wants to kill me.

ALL. Kill you!!??

TD. Why?

SNOW W. I don't know. But she sent me in to the woods with two horrible

men who were under orders to murder me.

TD. What did you do?

SNOW W. I bashed one of them and then ran away.

TD. Quite right! Just what we would've done – but if you're in

danger, I think you'd better come and stay with us. (The

DWARFS all agree enthusiastically.)

SNOW W. Oh, could I? That would be wonderful! I can cook and I can sew

and I can even scrub floors!

TD. That sounds fantastic!

CHEERFUL. Brilliant!

DOZY. Amazing!

GROUCHY. Well, it's a lot better than it could be.

TD. You see, even Grouchy agrees!

(The DWARFS all laugh.)

That's settled then. You must move in right now. (**Pointing**.) Look, that's our cottage, just there. Consider yourself at home!

(Or "Be our guest", or any appropriate line to set up the chosen song.

NUMBER. SNOW WHITE, the DWARFS and of course the CHORUS can join as woodland animals etc.

At the end of the number EVERYONE processes happily off towards the cottage.

There is a loud rumble of thunder. The music turns ominous. The lights dim. We hear the sound of beating wings, a loud cawing noise and a thud the other side.

BLACK WING stumbles on from having crash landed.

BLACK W. (disgruntled) Just flap your wings...

BLACK WING sees where SNOW WHITE and the DWARFS are headed. He turns to the Audience.

So, she's been found by the Dwarfs.

(A beat. He becomes more sinisterly crow-like.) How very interesting...Caw! Caw!

CURTAIN.)

PART 2. SCENE 6.

The Dwarfs' Cottage.

Full set. A truck, or flats set within the Wood setting of Scenes 3 & 5. Everything is on a small scale, very homely and rather untidy. There is a table with seven chairs. Ideally, there should be a practical door either Stage R or L. It is important that we are able to see people who are outside the cottage.

SNOW WHITE and the DWARFS are discovered around the table.

TD. That porridge was brilliant, Snow White.

GROUCHY. It was delicious! I can't believe I said that.

SNOW W. Why, thank you!

CHEERFUL. So smooth!

DOZY. No lumps!

SNOOZY. (yawning) Definitely worth getting up for.

SNIFFLY. What did you think, Disney?

(DISNEY gives happy thumbs up.)

TD. (getting up) Well, we best be off. Come on boys.

(They all get up and crowd towards the door.)

SNOW W. Hold on, hold on. Aren't you forgetting something?

TD. Er. brush our teeth?

SNOW W. Well, yes, but not that.

GROUCHY. Tell you what we want for supper?

SNOW W. You can have whatever you want - but what about the breakfast

things, aren't you going to help clear everything away?

DOZY. Oh, yeah.

TD. Sorry about that, Snow White.

GROUCHY. I knew there'd be a catch.

TD. Come on, Boys, fair's fair.

SNOW W. And don't you think the cottage is just a tiny bit, well...

GROUCHY. What?

SNOW W. Untidy?

DWARFS. Untidy??!!

SNOW W. Only in a nice way, of course. But if things weren't so cluttered,

cooking would be so much easier and I thought we could have

jelly and trifle and home-made ice cream -

TD. That settles it. We're going to tidy up!

(NUMBER. DISNEY runs to a cupboard and gets lots of brooms, mops, feather dusters etc.)

TD. There. I hope that's all a bit more tidy.

SNOW W. That's much better, TD, Thank you.

TD. Come on then boys, we'd better get to work.

CHEERFUL. Bye, Snow White.

SNOW W. Bye, bye, Cheerful.

DWARFS. Bye, Snow White.

SNOW W. Bye, bye, Boys, see you all later.

GROUCHY. Yeah - and don't forget we're going to be hungry!

SNOW W. I won't.

TD. And more importantly, keep the door locked and don't open it to

any strange men.

SNOW W. Don't worry, TD, I won't. See you all at teatime.

(MUSIC. The DWARFS exit and SNOW WHITE bolts the door after them.)

How strangely things turn out. Yesterday I was living at the palace – and now I'm living in a tiny cottage in the middle of the woods. Thank goodness the Dwarfs found me – though truth to tell, I had hoped to spend last night dancing the hours away with

Prince Frederick... Never mind, maybe my life will take another turn and I'll meet up with him again... Who knows? And now, I suppose I'd better finish tidying up and start work on the Dwarfs' supper.

(SNOW WHITE starts to tidy up etc.

BOGWORT and STINKWORT enter. They wear false beards and full, curly wigs. They have soft slippers tied to their knees. BOGWORT carries a parcel.)

BOG. Here we are, Stinky. This must be the dwarfs' cottage – just like Black Wing told us.

STINKY. But Boggy, are you sure these disguises are going to work?

BOG. Of course they are, Stinky. She'll just think we're some more dwarfs – and then we'll take her by surprise. (**Kneels down**.) See, when I walk like this on my knees...? It's fool proof, Stinky! Now, kneel down.

(STINKWORT kneels down.)

There. To the untrained eye we look exactly like dwarfs, but in fact we're miniature assassins.

(They shuffle over on their knees to the cottage door.)

STINK. But I don't want to be an assassin.

BOG. We've got no choice, Stinky. It's either that or we're jam!

(Knocks on the door.)

SNOW W. Someone's at the door.

BOG. (to STINKWORT) Now, pull yourself together!

SNOW W. (Calling out.) Hello, who is it?

STINK. Hello, it's - (**Aside to STINKWORT**) Who are we?

BOG. Oh, er... Titchy and Shorty.

STINK. (to SNOW WHITE) It's Titchy and Shorty!

SNOW W. Titchy and Shorty? Who are you?

STINK. We're dwarfs.

SNOW W. How do I know that?

STINK. We're really short.

BOG. Look through the window.

(Either the door has a little window, or SNOW WHITE looks through a space directly down stage of the door, as if there were a window in the wall.)

BOTH. (waving) Hello!

SNOW W. Well, you certainly look friendly. What do you want?

BOG. We've got a parcel to deliver.

SNOW W. I'm not really supposed to open the door.

BOG. We can't leave it outside, Snow White. It might rain.

SNOW W. How do you know my name?

BOG. We, er, we - bumped into the seven dwarfs and they told us you

were staying with them. In fact, they said it would be OK to give

it to you.

SNOW W. Are you sure?

BOG. Oh, yes. We dwarfs are very truthful.

SNOW W. Alright, but I'm afraid I can't let you come in.

BOG. That's alright; we'll just deliver our parcel and be off.

(SNOW WHITE opens the door.)

(aside to STINKWORT) She's opening the door! (Pushing the

door open.) In you go!

SNOW W. What's happening?

BOG. Sorry about this, Snow White. Hurry up, Stinky!

SNOW W. Oh, no! It's Bogwort and Stinkwort!

STINK. What'll I do?

BOG. After her Stinky, I'll guard the door!

(STINKWORT shuffles as fast as he can on his knees after SNOW WHITE. Maybe she bashes him with anything that comes to hand.)

SNOW W. Help! Help!

BOG. Faster, Stinky!

STINK. I'm going as fast as I can, Boggy!

SNOW W. Get away from me, you horrible men!

BOG. (also shuffling after SNOW WHITE) I'm really sorry, Snow

White, we're just following orders!

SNOW W. Help! Help! Help!

(SNOW WHITE evades BOGWORT and STINKWORT who continue to pursue her on their knees. She runs out of the cottage.

The PRINCE runs on.)

PRINCE. I heard screaming. Is it you, Snow White?

SNOW W. (running into his arms) Oh, Prince Frederick!

PRINCE. The moment I discovered you were in the wood I came looking

for you - but who are these murderous dwarfs?

SNOW W. Bogwort and Stinkwort, they're trying to kill me!

PRINCE. (drawing his sword) We'll soon see about that, I'll give them a

taste of their own medicine!

BOG. (getting to his feet) Run, Stinky! Run for your life! Get up you

idiot and run!

(BOGWORT and STINKWORT both get up and run away

screaming, with the PRINCE in pursuit.)

SNOW W. Thank goodness the Prince heard my screams. But now he's off

chasing Bogwort and Stinkwort. I hope he comes back soon. I just don't understand why the Queen hates me so. What can the

she have against me? What have I done?

(DOLLY and DANNY enter at the back of the Auditorium.

DOLLY has Fang in her arms.)

DOLLY. Oh, look Danny, lots of people!

DANNY. We can't go on like this, Mum! We've been lost in these woods

all night and I'm starving!

DOLLY. At least we found Fang.

SNOW W. Dolly and Danny! Hello!

DOLLY. Look! It's Snow White! Hello, dear! Thank goodness you're safe!

You stay there and we'll cadge a few provisions. (**To Audience**.) I don't know what you're all doing here in the woods – but we want some of your sweets! Come on, Fang, sniff 'em out!

(DOLLY and DANNY make their way to the stage, cadging sweets as they go, maybe apologising for Fang's intrusive

behaviour etc. Ad lib.)

DOLLY. (gaining the stage) Now, dear, have you had breakfast, or

would you like one of these? (Offers sweet.)

SNOW W. I'm fine thanks, but what are you doing in the woods?

DANNY. Trying to get out of them again.

DOLLY. Well, it all started when we overheard the Queen making some

very unpleasant plans.

SNOW W. I know. She wants to kill me!

(A growl from Fang.)

DOLLY. I know, she's horrible, isn't she?

SNOW W. But why? Why does she want to kill me?

DOLLY. It's all to do with that magic mirror of hers.

DANNY. Apparently it's told her that now you're eighteen you're more

beautiful than she is.

DOLLY. I just thank my lucky stars I'm twenty nine.

DANNY. Mum! (**To SNOW WHITE**.) So, what now?

SNOW W. Fortunately, the seven dwarfs found me and took me in. And the

Prince is here in the wood, chasing Bogwort and Stinkwort.

DANNY. Those two? So, they're still after you?

DOLLY. Oh – my - word! I've just had an amazing idea!

DANNY. What is it?

DOLLY. I can't explain. But this is a twenty four carat, copper plated, golden humdinger of an idea! We need to get back to the palace.

DANNY. But we're lost. We've been going round and round these woods and we can't get out.

SNOW W. Hang on a moment. (Searches in a drawer – or finds hanging on a wall.) There – look! (Hands small screen to DOLLY.)

DOLLY. A sat nav!

DANNY. Who'd have thought the seven dwarfs would have a sat nav?

DOLLY. Well, everyone's got one these days, haven't they? Come on, Danny. We'll get things sorted for you, Snow White.

SNOW W. What are you going to do?

DOLLY. No time to explain, but you leave it to us!

(DOLLY and DANNY start to exit and bump into the PRINCE who is coming back on.)

Oooh, your Princeship. How nice to see you. Sorry, we can't stay for a chat, we've got to rush! Come on Danny, the palace is EX33! (**Use local postcode**.)

(They rush off and the PRINCE goes into the cottage.)

PRINCE. Gosh, it's busy here in the woods today.

SNOW W. I know. It does seem that way... Thank you for saving me, just now.

PRINCE. Oh, don't mention it – it's what we princes do.

SNOW W. Well, it was very brave of you. What happened to Bogwort and Stinkwort?

PRINCE I don't know. I lost them – they run faster when they're not on their knees!

SNOW W. I suppose they do. In a way I'm glad they got away. I don't think they're really wicked. I think they've been threatened by the Queen. It's her that wants me dead.

PRINCE. The Queen? But why?

SNOW W. Oh...Because...Well, it's a long story... I'm just glad you're here,

that's all. It was a very strange birthday yesterday.

PRINCE. It was the best day of my life.

SNOW W. Why? Everything was cancelled.

PRINCE. I met you.

SNOW W. Yes...I suppose you did. And I met you too...

(NUMBER. At the end of the number there is a rumble of thunder. The beating of wings and the cawing of a crow. A thud off and BLACK WING stumbles on from another crash

landing.

BLACK WING has a letter attached to his leg. He knocks on the door with his beak. The noise is reinforced from the pit.)

SNOW W. Who can that be?

PRINCE. Don't worry. I'll answer it.

(The PRINCE opens the door.)

It's a crow! He must have tapped on the door with his beak.

SNOW W. A crow?

BLACK W. Caw-caw!

PRINCE. He seems to want something.

BLACK W. (He tries to point to the letter with his wing.)

PRINCE. What do you want, Crow?

BLACK W. (pointing with increasing exasperation, his efforts to be

understood become increasingly ludicrous.) Caw-caw! Caw-

caw!

SNOW W. Look! He's pointing to his leg. He's carrying a message!

PRINCE. Why, so he is. Hold still a moment.

(The PRINCE unfastens the letter.)

'To Prince Frederick' It's to me! Who sent you?

BLACK W. (points off) Caw-caw! Caw-caw!

PRINCE. He's pointing to the West!

BLACK W. (nods furiously)

PRINCE. Someone to the west of here?

BLACK W. (nodding even more furiously) Caw-caw! Caw-caw!

PRINCE. But that's where I come from. That's where my country is!

BLACK W. (nods furiously again and points off) Caw-caw! (Starts

flapping wings.) Caw-caw! Caw-caw!

(BLACK WING runs off flapping.)

PRINCE. Hey, no, wait! Come back, come back...!

(The PRINCE and SNOW WHITE look into the wing as BLACK WING supposedly lifts into the air and flies. {Obviously, there is no intention of him actually flying; he is entirely out of sight!} This conceit can be taken further if they watch him apparently turn, bank and fly back over their heads across the stage. NB they need to be outside the cottage.)

He's gone.

SNOW W. What does the letter say?

PRINCE. (reads for a moment) Oh, no...!

SNOW W. What?

PRINCE. It's my mother! She's seriously ill. They think she might be

dying!

SNOW W. You must go to her.

PRINCE. Yes, but what about you?

SNOW W. You just have to go to her. You'll never forgive yourself if you

don't at least say goodbye.

PRINCE. But –

SNOW W. You must go.

PRINCE. You're right. I must.

SNOW W. I'll be alright. The dwarfs will look after me.

PRINCE. I'll be back. Don't worry, I will be back!

SNOW W. I know – now just go, go as quickly as you can!

PRINCE. (rushing off) I'm going. Good bye, Snow White, I love you!

(SNOW WHITE shuts the door and locks it. She sits at the table and bursts into tears. BLACK OUT.)

SCENE 7.

The Mirror Chamber, Tabs.

FAIRY GOODHEART enters into a tight pool of light.

FAIRY G. Well, things have taken such a turn,
And I can see I've lots to learn,
I thought Snow White would be just fine,
As all the dwarfs are friends of mine,
But when those beastly men came back,
I nearly had a heart attack!
Then moments later all was well,
I almost heard a wedding bell!
Oh - just to see her with her Prince...
But Black Wing's letter made me wince!
How could the Prince believe that crow?
And back to Mum decide to go?!

WONDER. (entering) I fear we're in a bit of a pickle.

FAIRY G. Yes, the fates have been extremely fickle.
But Dolly has a plan to help Snow White,
And I'm just hoping that it might go right.

WONDER. But sometimes Dolly's plans can go awry,
And then they're difficult to rectify.
Come, let's temporarily leave the show,
And to the mirror chamber let us go,
And hope that fickle fate will be our friend,
Because, of course, we need - a happy end!

(FAIRIES exit. BLACKOUT.

Tabs open to reveal mirror concealed by a bit of curtain or fabric.

DOLLY and DANNY enter in the Blackout and the lights come up to reveal DOLLY up a step ladder, apparently putting finishing touches to tacking up a bit of curtain to conceal the mirror. DANNY holds the ladder and an identical mirror frame is propped up against the ladder.)

DOLLY. There. That should do the trick. (**Descending**.) The real mirror's completely hidden.

DANNY. Do you really think this is going to work?

DOLLY. Of course, it will! There's the frame – you just hold it up and tell her what she wants to hear.

DANNY. (picking up frame) I'm not at all sure about all this. What am I going to say?

DOLLY. Look, the Queen'll say something like "Mirror, mirror on the wall who is the most lovely and beautiful of them all?" And you reply, "You are, Queen Grimelza, you are - you're a corker."

DANNY. And that's it?

DOLLY. That's it – oh, and the mirror always starts "I am Speak True, the mirror on the wall. From hereabouts in (**local town**) to the mountains in Nepal."

DANNY. So, I say all that stuff about the mountains – and then; "You are, Queen Grimelza, you are - you're a corker."

DOLLY. Exactly. She'll think Snow White's dead and won't try to kill her any more.

DANNY. (doubtfully) OK...

DOLLY. Oh yes, one other thing –

DANNY. What?

DOLLY. If she asks you anything else, the mirror always replies in rhyme.

DANNY. WHAT?!

DOLLY. Sssh! She's coming!

DANNY. But –

DOLLY. Get in your frame!

DANNY. (lifting up frame) The ladder!

DOLLY. Oh, yes!

(DOLLY scurries off with ladder and returns moments later as the QUEEN enters.)

QUEEN. What are you doing here?

DOLLY. Just giving your mirror an extra special polish so you can ask it how beautiful you are! (Rubs DANNY'S face vigorously with her duster.)

QUEEN. Well, now you come to mention it, I was going to have a quick

word.

DOLLY. No time like the present. And may I say how radiantly gorgeous

you're looking today?

QUEEN. Really?

DOLLY. Quite stunning!

QUEEN. Well, you know, we do our best.

DOLLY. Go on, have a word now.

QUEEN. Well, if you really want me to - after all, one does like to keep the

staff happy.

DOLLY. Absolutely.

QUEEN. Alright then, I will. (**Prettily clears throat**.)

Mirror, mirror on the wall,

Who is the most radiantly, gorgeously beautiful of them all?!

DANNY. (nervously) I am Speak True, the mirror in the hall -

DOLLY. On the wall!

QUEEN. (irritably) What?

DOLLY. I said he's on the wall.

QUEEN. Yes, I know he is. (**To MIRROR**) Go on.

DANNY. From hereabouts in (**local town**) to the mountains in Bengal –

DOLLY. Nepal!

QUEEN. What!?

DOLLY. The mountains are in Nepal.

QUEEN. (angrily) Yes, I know the mountains are in Nepal!

DANNY. (whispering aside to DOLLY) Will you stop butting in!

DOLLY. Sssh, keep quiet!

QUEEN. I beg your pardon!?

DOLLY. I was telling myself to keep quiet, always chattering away. I'll

just give the mirror a quick squirt for you. (Gives DANNY a squirt of mirror cleaner and a rub with the duster.)

QUEEN. Where were we?

DOLLY. We were just discussing the mountains in Nepal and the mirror

was about to say -

DANNY. You are, Queen Grimelza, you are! You're a corker!

QUEEN. A corker? Oh, Speak True. You've never been quite so

forthright. Tell me more!

DANNY. More?

QUEEN. More... More, more, more, more!

DOLLY. (discreetly aside to DANNY) In verse.

DANNY. Your queenly face...

QUEEN. Yes?

DANNY. Is really ace.

DOLLY. Nice rhyme.

DANNY (gaining confidence) You are a work of art.

Each feature fits,

I like your...

DOLLY. (doubtfully) Bits?

DANNY. (**losing confidence**) They make me want to...

(DANNY and DOLLY are both stumped.)

QUEEN. Yes...?

(BLACK WING rushes on.)

BLACK W. Your Majesty! Your Majesty!

QUEEN. What is it? Can't you see I'm speaking to my magic mirror?

BLACK W. Eh? I've come to tell you that Snow White still lives!

QUEEN. What?!

BLACK W. And Prince Frederick was with her!

QUEEN. (looking in confusion at DANNY) But...

BLACK W. That's Danny Dumpling holding a mirror frame.

DOLLY. Who is this talking crow?

QUEEN. Eh...? What....? I don't believe it! (Calling out.) Guards!

Guards! (To DANNY and DOLLY.) You've really gone too far

this time!

DOLLY. We were just trying to cheer you up, that's all.

QUEEN. Nonsense! Guards!

(Four CHORUS as GUARDS rush on.)

Take this pair to the Royal Dungeons and have them bound

hand and foot!

DOLLY. Well, there's gratitude for you!

QUEEN. Silence! Take them away!

(Protesting, DOLLY and DANNY are bundled out.)

BLACK W. I gave the Prince a message telling him his mother was very ill

and that he should return home at once.

QUEEN. Good. What about Bogwort and Stinkwort?

BLACK W. I think they must have run away.

QUEEN. Pathetic, useless boobies – I'll be revenged on the pair of them!

In the meantime, I'll just have to do this job myself. Fetch me a

nice, red, shiny, juicy apple.

(BLACK WING scurries off.)

So, she's holed up at with the seven dwarfs, eh? Never mind.

No one can resist a nice, red, shiny, juicy and POISONED

apple!

(Dark, evil NUMBER led by QUEEN with CHORUS as

dancers and sinister acolytes.

At some point BLACK WING returns with an apple. The number finishes with the apple held aloft. BLACKOUT.)

SCENE 8.

Back at the Dwarfs' Cottage

As before, but there is a large red button on the wall. Underneath it reads 'Push in an Emergency'.

The DWARFS and SNOW WHITE are all clustered around the button. TD has a screwdriver and appears to be putting in the final screw.

TD. OK. It's done. Who wants to push the button?

(All the DWARFS want to push the button.)

Well, you can't all push it, so I suggest we ask Snow White to do it.

CHEERFUL. Sounds good to me.

SNOW W. Well, thank you. Ready boys?

DWARFS. Ready!

(SNOW WHITE pushes the button. A loud alarm sounds (the louder the better!) and if desired, the lights can pulsate up and down. Everyone is delighted and shouts and cheers.)

TD. (pushing alarm to stop it) Not bad, eh?

SNIFFLY. Atchoo! It made me sneeze!

SNOOZY. That is some wakeup call!

GROUCHY. Can you draw a noise like that Disney?

(DISNEY mimes covering ears and then takes out drawing pad.)

TD. OK. So, wherever we are in the wood, if you have any trouble, Snow White - you just press the button and we'll all come running.

GROUCHY. And don't go answering the door to strange dwarfs this time.

SNOW W. Don't worry Grouchy, I won't.

TD. Right. Well. We'd better be off. Have a nice day, Snow White.

SNOW W. You too, TD. Bye

DWARFS. Bye!

SNOW W. Bye, bye, Boys. See you all at tea time.

GROUCHY. What is for tea today?

SNOW W. You wait and see, Grouchy.

(MUSIC. The DWARFS all exit.)

Well, they're gone. I certainly feel much safer with that new alarm. But I wish Prince Frederick was here. How strange it was to have that crow come looking for him... Anyway, no point in day dreaming, I wonder what I should make the boys for tea? Let's have a look in the recipe book. Maybe a nice apple pie...

(SNOW WHITE looks in recipe book and remains absorbed within it.

The QUEEN enters. She carries a basket of apples and is disguised as an old woman, with a long black hooded cloak.)

QUEEN. Fine,

Fine, fresh apples! Who will buy some apples from a penniless, poor old woman? (**She lifts hood and speaks to Audience**.) It's me – and this time there won't be any slip ups. One bite of this apple - (**Produces it**.) and Snow White will die...! Yes, you can boo away all you like, but you won't stop me now...!

(**Crossing to door**.) Lovely, fine, fresh apples. Who will help a penniless, poor old woman? Buy my fresh apples!

SNOW W.

(**To Audience**) What an amazing coincidence! Here am I, thinking about making apple pie – and here's a poor old woman selling apples!

QUEEN. (knocking on door) Is any one at home?

SNOW W. Maybe I shouldn't open the door...? But how can a poor old woman hurt me? (**Opens door**.)

QUEEN. Hello, my dear.

SNOW W. Hello.

QUEEN. Are you able to help a penniless, poor old woman and buy some of her apples?

SNOW W. Well, I don't know –

QUEEN. Can I come in? (Barges past SNOW WHITE and into cottage.)

SNOW W. Oh...! Well, I was thinking of making an apple pie.

QUEEN. Then it's your lucky day, here are the apples! Would you like to

try one?

SNOW W. Oh, yes! But I suppose I need cooking apples.

QUEEN. (tetchily) Cooking apples?

SNOW W. Yes, I am sorry.

QUEEN. Cooking apples? You're lucky to find a penniless, poor old

woman with any sort of apples at all!

SNOW W. Oh, dear. How thoughtless of me. Of course, I'll buy your

apples.

QUEEN. Oh, you are a good girl. Would you like to try one?

SNOW W. No, no, there's really no need, I'm happy to buy them.

QUEEN. But I insist!

SNOW W. No, no, please – here's a silver crown. Please take it.

QUEEN. (angrily) I don't want your money!

SNOW W. I don't understand. I thought you wanted me to buy your apples.

QUEEN. Yes, but, but...I mean, (taking coin) that's very kind of you, my

dear. How good you are to a poor, penniless old woman. But I'd love to see you take a bite and try one! I'd love to see the blush it brings to your cheeks. (**Proffering apple.**) Here - this is the

best of the crop. Won't you take a bite to please a poor,

penniless old woman?

SNOW W. Well, if it will make you happy.

QUEEN. It will, my dear, it will!

SNOW W. Very well then. It certainly does look very juicy and delicious.

QUEEN. (impatiently) Yes, it does, doesn't it!

SNOW W. And it's so red and shiny.

QUEEN. Yes, it is red and shiny.

SNOW W. And it smells lovely and fresh!

QUEEN. Will you just bite it! Look, like this! (Snatches apple and is about to bite, but realises her mistake.) But what am I doing...? I'm so sorry, my dear. Here – you first...

SNOW W. Thank you. (Takes apple and bites.) Oh! But it tastes sour!

QUEEN. Sour?! Yes, I expect it will! (**Throwing off cloak.**) Bitter and sour, like the taste in my mouth as I've watched your beauty grow and grow. But revenge is sweet! Too bad your eighteenth birthday will be your last!

SNOW W. Queen Grimelza? What's happening? I feel so weak!

QUEEN. You're dying, Snow White! That's what's happening. You're dying! I'll press this, shall I? This is a real emergency!! (**Presses Button**.)

(The siren starts blaring. Lights flash. The QUEEN exits laughing wickedly.

SNOW WHITE tries to speak but cannot. She faints.

BLACKOUT.)

SCENE 9.

Nearby in the Wood. Tabs or Frontcloth.

(WONDERWINGS and FAIRY GOODHEART enter briskly.)

WONDER. What an utter and total disaster!

I only wish we'd got here faster!

FAiRY. To think we'll never see poor Snow White wed!

WONDER. Indeed we won't, Goodheart, she's stone cold dead!

We've reached the moment when we really must,

Do some proper magic to earn our crust.

(A loud cry from BOGWORT and STINKWORT is heard off.)

FAIRY. Who cries out like that - and what can it mean?

WONDER. ((waving wand) We're invisible, we mustn't be seen.

(BOGWORT and STINKWORT enter. They are in floods of

tears.)

BOG. Oh, the poor girl, poor Snow White! Waaah!

STINK. All pale!

BOG. Still!

BOTH. And dead! Waah!

STINK. Lying there in the wood, in her special shrine!

BOG. Surrounded by her little dwarfs!

STINK. And weeping woodland animals!

BOTH. Waah! Waah!

WONDER. (aside to FAIRY) It's Bogwort and Stinkwort, they've seen Snow

White!

STINK. (clutching BOGWORT) What was that Boggy? It gave me a

fright!

WONDER. I wonder if this pair could help us do good?

STINK. Oh, whose are these voices here in the wood?

We never wanted to do Snow White harm!

BOG. Hey, let go, Stinky, you're hurting my arm!

WONDER. Yes, I think it's time to make ourselves known.

> (Waves wand. The FAIRIES become visible to BOGWORT and STINKWORT.)

STINK. Look Boggy, Fairies! I'm totally thrown!

FAIRY. Try not to worry, we're here for Snow White,

BOG. But she's been killed by that Queen of the Night!

WONDER. But there's still a chance that we can save her.

FAIRY. If you'll turn good and change your behaviour.

BOG. Anything, anything, just tell us please!

Well, finding the Prince might prove a good wheeze. WONDER.

STINK. But he's really dangerous and hates our guts!

WONDER. Oh, all this wailing is driving me nuts!

Let's use some magic to get him here now!

(Waves wand. Optional PYRO. Slightly surprised, the PRINCE appears. BOGWORT and STINKWORT squawk and

fall to their knees.)

PRINCE. I've been transported, but I don't know how!

BOG. Spare us! Spare us!

PRINCE. Not you two dwarfs again! (Starting to draw his sword.) I

should have sorted you out once and for all.

BOG. (hastily rising) But we're not dwarfs!

STINK. And we're good, we're good – we want to be good!

BOG. It wasn't us that killed her!

Killed who? PRINCE.

BOG &

Snow White! STINK

PRINCE. Snow White!!?

BOG. It must have been that wicked Queen.

PRINCE. Snow White's dead?

BOG. (weeping) Yes, dead!

STINK. (also weeping) Dead!

BOG. Dead!

STINK. Dead!

BOG. Dead!

PRINCE. I'll never forgive myself. Oh, why, oh why did I leave her on her

own?!

WONDER. You were conned and tricked by a wicked crow,

FAIRY. So back to Princess Snow White you must go.

I learned a spell studying Sleeping Beauty -

BOG. Oh, give it a go, miss, Snow White's a cutie!

FAIRY. For it to work it needs a true prince's kiss,

WONDER. Then he's your man!

FAIRY. And he'll need some of this!

(FAIRY GOODHEART waves her wand over the PRINCE.

Musical shimmering noise.)

PRINCE. I'll do all I'm able, where does she lie?

STINK. We'll take you there, sir!

PRINCE. Then come on, let's fly!

(The PRINCE rushes off with BOGWORT and STINKWORT.)

WONDER. Whilst off to the shrine they rush pell mell –

FAIRY. We'll change the scene to take you as well!

(MUSIC. Both FAIRIES wave their wands. BLACKOUT.)

SCENE 10.

The Shrine in the Wood. (As Scene 5, but with a small, decorated central rostrum upon which SNOW WHITE lies.)

SNOW WHITE is surrounded by the DWARFS who are weeping quietly and the CHORUS as WOODLAND ANIMALS and SPIRITS. Sombre MUSIC.

(BOGWORT and STINKWORT enter with the PRINCE.)

BOG. This is the place. There she is, sir.

PRINCE. How beautiful she looks.

TD. As lovely in death as she was in life.

(The DWARFS all start to cry again.)

BOG. She just needs one little peck and she'll be right as rain. Make

way, now, make way...

(The PRINCE move towards SNOW WHITE.

The QUEEN enters with BLACK WING, who is back to his

human form.)

QUEEN. Not so fast!

PRINCE. Queen Grimelza!

STINK. (to the PRINCE) Oh, please - hurry up and kiss her!

BOG. Yes, bring her back to life!

QUEEN. No one will ever bring Snow White back to life! (Indicating

PRINCE.) Black Wing! Stop him!

(BLACK WING and the PRINCE draw swords.)

PRINCE. I'll fight to the last drop of my blood to save Snow White!

BLACK W. And I, for the honour of my Queen!

QUEEN. (revealing her dagger) Get him, Black Wing. I want him dead!

(There is a brief fight with the QUEEN also slashing at the PRINCE.

FRINCE.

THE PRINCE is overpowered and held at bay by BLACK WING, with a sword point to the chest.

The QUEEN approaches SNOW WHITE with her dagger.)

Well done, Black Wing. Now, everyone stay just where you are.

I'm not having some sloppy kiss ruin all my plans. (To

BOGWORT and STINKWORT.) I'll finish the job I told you two

bunglers to do in the first place. I'll cut out her heart!

ALL. No!

QUEEN. (to Audience) Shall I...?

ALL. NO!!

QUEEN. I said, shall I...?

ALL. NO!!!!

QUEEN. What was that, I didn't quite hear you?

ALL. NOOOO!!!!!!

QUEEN. There's no need to shout – and anyway, who's going to stop

me?!

(DOLLY and DANNY run on. DOLLY has Fang.)

DOLLY. We are!

QUEEN. You?!! What are you doing here?

DOLLY. Fang gnawed through our bonds and set us free!

DANNY. And his teeth are really sharp!

DOLLY. Go get her, Fang!

(Fang 'leaps' from DOLLY'S arms and is caught by the QUEEN who drops the dagger. NB. She needs to have

moved well away from SNOW WHITE!

There is a frantic tussle, as the QUEEN tries to prize Fang

away from her throat.)

QUEEN. Aaaaaah! Do something, Black Wing!

BLACK W. What?

QUEEN. Get the dog! Aaaah! Skewer the dog!

BLACK W. I'll do my best, Your Majesty.

(BLACK WING moves away from the PRINCE and towards the QUEEN.)

DOLLY. Skewer the dog? Save yourself, Fang! Jump!

(Fang 'leaps' back to DOLLY.)

Good boy! Good boy!

(In all the confusion, the PRINCE has had the opportunity to turn the tables on BLACK WING and now has him at bay.

Similarly, DANNY has picked up the QUEEN'S dagger and has it to her throat.

WONDERWINGS and GOODHEART rush on.)

WONDER. Come along, Goodheart, we've missed all the fun!

But never mind, Prince Frederick has won!

(ALL except QUEEN and BLACK WING cheer.)

BOG. (offering to take over the PRINCE'S sword) I'd give her a

quick kiss now, sir, while the going's good.

PRINCE. (relinquishing sword) Yes, I think you're right. I only hope I'm

worthy to wake her.

(The PRINCE goes to SNOW WHITE and kneels. Very gently,

he kisses her and she awakes.)

GROUCHY. I don't believe it....

CHEERFUL. She's waking...!

WONDER. Oh, well done, Goodheart!

SNOW W. Prince Frederick... My Frederick... You came back....

PRINCE. Yes, and this time I'm never going to leave you.

SNOW W. What happened...?

PRINCE. I don't exactly know, but with the help of all your friends here,

you're finally safe.

QUEEN. (acerbically) How very touching.

PRINCE. (to QUEEN) But as for you, you horrible, despicable –

BOG. Shall I run her through for you, sir?

WONDER. Oh, no, I really must demur,

That's enough rough stuff for today, So put those swords and things away. We fairies can take charge for now.

DANNY. But can we teach the Queen somehow?

WONDER. Indeed, she should be brought to book.

FAIRY G. (has an idea) With Snow White gone - they'll need a cook!

(Indicates DWARFS.)

WONDER. Oh, yes! A life of grease and toil,

Scrubbing floors and making things boil.

QUEEN. Oh, no, no! That would be tragic.

WONDER. (**sternly**) That's the price for nasty magic. (**Waves wand**.)

There – now you're stripped of all your powers!

QUEEN. No!

TD. Yes, you're the cook, and now you're –

ALL

DWARFS. Ours!

(The DWARFS start to round up the QUEEN and BLACK

WING.)

QUEEN. No!

TD. Take her away, boys – and him as well.

BLACK W. Oh, no, not me!

GROUCHY. Yes, you!

BLACK W. Oh, hell!

(ALL cheer as the DWARFS exit with the QUEEN and

BLACK WING.)

DOLLY. Well, I'm glad that's all sorted. Today's been quite a day and no

mistake!

DANNY. Yes, I wouldn't mind getting back to normal. (To SNOW

WHITE.) I suppose you love this Prince Frederick, do you?

SNOW W. Yes... I suppose I do, Danny.

DANNY. (to PRINCE) Well, what are you waiting for?

PRINCE. (goes down on one knee.) Snow White, will you marry me?

SNOW W. Yes, of course I will!

(ALL cheer.)

WONDER. Well, there we are now, isn't that nice?

All's ship shape and done up in a trice.

No point in any further delay -

FAIRY G. All we need is for the band to play!

(Celebratory NUMBER. Half way through, the DWARFS can be brought running back in to give the proceedings an

additional lift. BLACKOUT.)

SCENE 11.

Song Time. (Frontcloth or tabs.) DOLLY and DANNY revealed.

DOLLY. Are you having a good time? (**Audience reaction**.)

DANNY. Would you like to sing another song? (**Reaction**.)

DOLLY. Well, that's good, because that's what we've got planned! Can we have the words in please!

(The song sheet is flown or brought on.)

That's it, lovely job.

DANNY. I wouldn't have minded marrying Snow White, you know.

DOLLY. And I wouldn't mind being Miss World, but it's just not to be.

Anyway, you couldn't marry Snow White; she's going to be the Queen.

DANNY. Maybe you're right - and her marrying the Prince will mean ever such a good party!

DOLLY. Exactly. And a great excuse for a new frock! Now, can you all see the words? (**Reaction**.) OK. Ready everybody? After four. Four.

(AUDIENCE start to sing raggedly. They are stopped, admonished and exhorted to sing more loudly.

Ad lib rest of songsheet, following local customs and traditions etc.

At the end DOLLY invites the Audience to sing for one last time.)

Well, I've got to go now and make myself stunning and beautiful for Snow White's wedding – so there's just time for you to sing the song one last time with Danny! I'll see you later. Bye, bye!

DANNY. Right. This is your chance to really blow the roof off. Let's give it everything we've got!

(AUDIENCE sing, as DANNY exits waving. BLACKOUT.)

SCENE 12.

The Royal Wedding. (Full set as in Scene 1, ideally festooned with flags. Alternatively, if resources allow, a Castle Interior set with central stairs could be used.)

(Walkdown. All turn in as SNOW WHITE and The PRINCE meet UC.)

DOLLY. Hip, hip!

ALL. Hooray!

(SNOW WHITE and PRINCE come down.)

PRINCE. I'm on cloud nine, I've wed Snow White.

SNOW W. And I'm there too, so hold me tight!

BOG. We've given up on a life of crime.

STINK. We'll be the goodies in pantomime!

DANNY. Our Queen we lost without a pang,

DOLLY. We got a new one and I've got Fang! (**Cuddles him**.)

WONDER. Goodheart has passed and won her wings,

FAIRY G. I just love them!

BLACK W. (with a shudder) Dangerous things!

TD. We've got lots of pictures drawn by Disney

DOLLY. (**indicating QUEEN**) Of her in her pinny?

QUEEN. (acidly) None of your bisney.

SNOW W. It's time for us to bid you all adieu,

PRINCE. We wish you all the best -

ALL. And safe home too!

(Reprise a number and CURTAIN.)

PROPS LIST

Prologue

Wand (FAIRY GOODHEART)
Wand (WONDERWINGS)
Atomiser (BLACK WING)

Scene 1

Fang (DOLLY. Fang can either be a bundle of fur with no particular features – or a little cuddly dog.)
Besom (On stage)

Scene 2

A Bucket (On stage)
2 Mops (On stage)
Feather duster (DOLLY)
Drawstring purse (QUEEN)
Casket (QUEEN)

Scene 3

Cut out bush (DOLLY)
Cut out bush (DANNY)
Cut out bush (BLACK WING)
Picnic rug (SNOW WHITE)
Picnic hamper (BOGWORT & STINKWORT)
Assorted weapons (In hamper)
Coin (BOGWORT)

Scene 5

Fang - with nylon line attached (Thrown on from wing) Pocket sized sketch book and pencil (DISNEY)

Scene 6

Breakfast things to clear away (On stage)
Brooms, mops, dusters, as required (On stage)
2 x Beards, curly wigs and carpet slippers. (BOGWORT & STINKWORT)
Parcel (BOGWORT)
Sword (PRINCE)
Panto sat nav (On stage)
Letter (BLACK WING)

Scene 7

Panto hammer (DOLLY)
Mirror frame (On stage)
Step ladder (On stage)
Duster (DOLLY)
Spray cleaner (DOLLY)
Red apple (BLACK WING/QUEEN)

Scene 8

Panto screw driver (TD) Recipe book (On stage) Basket of apples (QUEEN) Silver coin (SNOW WHITE)

Scene 10

Sword (PRINCE) Sword (BLACK WING) Dagger (QUEEN)

Scene 11

Songsheet