

SNOW WHITE: THE MELODRAMA!

by Michael Wehrli

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SNOW WHITE: THE MELODRAMA!

A Full Length Comedy/Melodrama

by Michael Wehrli

SYNOPSIS: This comedic melodrama features lots of audience participation, reimagined characters, frequent breaking of the fourth wall, and tons of verbal and physical humor. Meet Snow White, a very intelligent, kind, trusting person who is quite at home with a tool belt. Unfortunately, she lives with her loud, mean, and demanding stepmother (the Queen) who is always one step away from losing it. Enter Prince Ronald, her childhood friend, who when feeling nervous, speaks in hilarious spoonerisms (transposing the first letters of two words). Later, help comes in the form of nine quirky “dwarfs” who, due strange circumstances, are no longer dwarfs! Will Snow White find peace and happiness outside of the castle? Will the Prince’s secret crush be revealed?

DURATION: 90-100 minutes.

TIME: A time long, long ago...

SETTING: The Queen’s chamber in her castle; a fantasy forest; outside the cabin of the dwarfs; the throne room in the castle.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

(2-4 females, 1 male, 10-15 either)

DIRECTOR (m/f) Should be the actual director of the play. Only seen at the beginning. *(5 lines)*

NARRATOR 1 (HARPER) (m/f) Takes their job as narrator seriously, but loves sharing the story. *(48 lines)*

NARRATOR 2 (MORGAN) (m/f) Full of energy and enthusiasm about being a narrator. *(45 lines)*

QUEEN (f) Completely vain. Loves to be Queen and treats everyone like dirt. *(117 lines)*

MINERVA (f).....	The Queen in disguise as a “sweet” young girl who is a “hawker of wares”. Note: can be played by the same actor as the Queen, or a different actor. <i>(28 lines)</i>
CRONE (f).....	The Queen in disguise as an ancient withered old lady. Note: Can be played by the same actor as the Queen, or a different actor. <i>(48 lines)</i>
MYSTIC MIRROR (m/f).....	The Queen’s enchanted slave “mirror” who loves to tease and poke fun at the Queen at any opportunity. <i>(59 lines)</i>
SNOW WHITE (f).....	Smart, capable, kind, and full of great ideas. Very unknowledgeable about the world outside the castle. The Queen never lets her leave. <i>(245 lines)</i>
SERVANT / HUNTER (m/f).....	One actor plays both roles. The Servant character is stuffy and serious. They like Snow White because she is the only one that treats them well. The Hunter character is a generally fun-loving, nice but bumbling person. But they must follow the Queen’s orders. <i>(76 lines)</i>
PRINCE RONALD (m).....	Heroic and brave, though shy when it comes to his true feelings about Snow White. When he gets nervous, he speaks in Spoonerisms (See notes above about Spoonerisms.) <i>(65 lines)</i>
ROBBIE RACCOON (m/f)	A sassy talking raccoon who is very protective of those they care for. <i>(45 lines)</i>

DWARFS: It is noted in the script, that the dwarfs are no longer short.

- BOSSY (m/f) Loves being in charge of the Dwarfs.
(71 lines)
- CORNY (m/f) The life of the party! Quick with old
corny jokes. (31 lines)
- DITZY (m/f) Easily distracted and curious about
everything. (19 lines)
- HYPER (m/f) Drinks way too much coffee and is
always hyper. (25 lines)
- KLUTZY (m/f) Does not pay attention, and
frequently injures themselves.
(23 lines)
- LOQUACIOUS (m/f) Extremely smart and loves to show
off vocabulary. (33 lines)
- SILENT (m/f) Quiet, pensive, and extremely
attentive to everyone and everything
around them. (6 lines)
- TRIVIAL (m/f) Fascinated with all things trivia,
facts, and information. Loves to
share what they know. (26 lines)
- WHINEY (m/f) Generally a pessimist and tends to
see the negative in things. (29 lines)

OPTIONAL DOUBLING

- Narrator 1 / Any Dwarf OR Narrator 1 / Crone
- Narrator 2 / Any Dwarf OR Narrator 2 / Minerva
- Queen / Minerva / Crone
- Prince / Silent
- Hunter / Ditzzy
- Mirror / Klutzy

NOTE: If doubling with the dwarf characters, there is an alternate ending available at the end of the script.

SET

There are four sets—the Queen’s chamber in her castle, a fantasy forest, outside the cabin of the dwarfs (note the cabin changes from looking old and rundown to new), and the throne room in the castle. The throne room can be the Queen’s chamber, re-dressed. Backdrops can be used to set the scene. Set does not need to be elaborate, but should reflect the fantasy and comedic nature of the play. Lighting can also be helpful to set the mood and place as well as define areas. There are a few sound effects throughout.

PRODUCTION NOTES

Director can choose what era (or eras) they would like to set the show, or keep it nebulous.

It is essential the actors play it honestly, despite the farcical nature of the play. When talking to the audience, actors should practice reigning in the audience’s responses and making sure the audience does not overwhelm or go on too long. Director and crew can help with this throughout the rehearsal process by calling out and responding like an audience.

There is quite a lot of verbal wordplay and physical humor in the play, both of which require precision, timing, and practice.

If possible, it’s great to have a live piano or keyboard player for the show to add mood and character themed music throughout, along with scene change music.

If possible, have the Narrators be involved with the scene changes.

DIRECTOR'S NOTES

Comedic Melodrama, Style

While the emotions and stakes for the characters are very high and melodramatic, the comedy works best when the actors play their roles and moments honestly.

The fourth wall is frequently broken in a variety of ways: characters calling attention to this being a play and/or a fairy tale; characters talking directly to the audience either with a monologue, or soliciting advice from the audience; audience participation by answering characters when they ask questions; audience participation by doing sounds when certain characters enter (“Hooray”, “Aaawww”, etc.); characters acknowledging the audience’s sounds.

When a character is talking directly to the audience, if there are other characters on stage they should freeze, until the character talking to the audience has finished.

SPOONERISMS AND PRINCE RONALD

No worries! Your audiences will for the most part understand and really enjoy the Prince’s Spoonerisms. The actor playing the prince should be very physical with gestures and facial expressions, so that it is very clear what he is trying to express. Along with that, if the vowel sounds are always correct for the words that are Spoonerisms, again, the audience will pick up on what he is saying. Lastly, several times throughout the script, another character “interprets” what the Prince is saying after he speaks a Spoonerism.

About Spoonerisms: As noted in the script, the character of Prince Ronald has the odd quirk of occasionally speaking in Spoonerisms. A Spoonerism is where the first letter of two words are transposed. For instance, “royal protocol” becomes “poyal rotocol”. Sometimes, the Spoonerism happens within a single word, for instance “someday” becomes “domesay”. For the most part, the Spoonerisms are written out phonetically in the script, to help the actor with the correct vowel sounds. In the script, any line or sentence that has a Spoonerism has the correct word or sentence written after it in italics.

The actor should always start by practicing with the correct (non-Spoonerism) sentence first, so they get into their head the sounds of the words in the sentence. Then, they should practice the Spoonerism version. This way, they will have the sounds of the correct words and vowel sounds already in their mind when doing the Spoonerisms. It is very important the Spoonerism words have the correct vowel sounds of the word they are representing. Otherwise, it will be very confusing for the audience. It is essential that the actor playing the Prince be very physical (lots of gestures, etc.) and have vivid facial expressions while speaking the Spoonerisms—to help the Audience with understanding.

PROPS

Several Scenes:

- book (“Book of Many Things”)—should be very ornate, yet look extremely old.
- signs for narrators: “Aaahhh!”, “Boo! Hiss!”, “Hooray!”, “Do Do Do!”

All Queen’s Chamber Scenes:

- table and shelves that hold many odd looking items and potion bottles.

All Dwarfs Cabin Scenes:

- log

ACT ONE, SCENE 1:

- hand mirror
- thesaurus
- long list on paper
- golden necklace with a huge pendant

ACT ONE, SCENE 3:

- basket (to carry, large)
- knife
- belt with knife sheath
- fake foods/plants: mushrooms, wild onions, asparagus

- Dwarfs possessions (scattered on the floor, beginning of Scene 3): abacus, journal, personal organizer, first aid kit, coffee maker, cell phone, book.
- various mining tools (that the Dwarfs carry)

ACT TWO, SCENE 1:

- potion “Young Girl”

ACT TWO, SCENE 2:

- tool belt, tools
- peddlers basket, with many things in it
- scarf, brightly colored and beautiful
- safety goggles
- safety helmet
- metal container
- metal tongs

ACT TWO, SCENE 3:

- kumquat
- New Coke can
- potion “Crone”
- walking stick (old, gnarled, large)

ACT TWO, SCENE 4:

- mining tools (that Snow White is repairing)
- cup

ACT TWO, SCENE 6:

- fabric (to cover Snow White)
- Hershey’s Kiss (extra-large)
- throne
- crown
- cup

SOUND EFFECTS

- music going into Act One
- music going Into Act Two
- music during all scene changes
- end music
- dramatic love music
- heading bonking sound
- drum rim shot
- dramatic chords
- sad version of dramatic love music
- thunder sounds
- hypnotic sounds
- magic sounds
- bones creaking
- birds chirping, flying around
- chase music
- shattering glass
- music (right before the kiss)
- music (going to throne room)

PREMIERE PRODUCTION

SNOW WHITE: THE MELODRAMA premiered with New Moon Productions at the Desoto Corner Theater in Desoto, TX. With the following cast:

QUEEN	Brittany Miller
MINERVA, NARRATOR 2.....	Lindsey Turley
CRONE, NARRATOR 1.....	Genevieve Croft
SNOW WHITE	Lyssa Dennis
MYSTIC MIRROR	Vida Smith
HUNTER	Jon Mark Howeth
PRINCE RONALD	Alex Klooster
ROBBIE RACCOON	Korynn Torge
DWARFS	Betsy Keane, Darneil White,
	Katherine Johnson, Katie Sheppard,
	Patrick Keane, Sara Dagley, Scotty Veale

PRE-SHOW OPENING

AT START: *LIGHTS up, in front of the Curtain, or in a small pool of light if you do not have a stage curtain. We see the DIRECTOR who is talking to the Audience, saying general curtain speech stuff. NARRATOR 1 and NARRATOR 2 enter during the above, smiling and watching DIRECTOR. DIRECTOR finally notices NARRATOR 1 and NARRATOR 2.*

DIRECTOR: What are you two doing? I'm in the middle of my curtain speech here. Sorry, folks, I guess some of our cast members are anxious to start the show.

NARRATOR 1: We're really sorry to interrupt you, but... um... *(Looks to NARRATOR 2 for help.)* ...we have to tell you something.

DIRECTOR: *(Pause.)* What?

NARRATOR 2: You're needed... uhh... off stage!

DIRECTOR: Why?

NARRATOR 1: *(To NARRATOR 2.)* Why?

NARRATOR 2: Because... because aliens have landed!

NARRATOR 1: Aliens? Uh... yes! Aliens!

NARRATOR 2: And... and they are demanding to take our costumes!

NARRATOR 1: Things are getting pretty tense back there!

DIRECTOR: Why would aliens want our costumes?

NARRATOR 2: No one knows! They said they'd only talk to _____, *[Insert current sci-fi or super-hero person]*
_____, *[Insert another current sci-fi or super-hero person]* or you!

DIRECTOR: *(Smiles.)* I'll handle it. *(Starts to exit, running off stage, stops.)* Can you cover the rest of my curtain speech?

NARRATOR 1: Sure. No problem.

DIRECTOR exits. NARRATOR 1 and NARRATOR 2 both wave to them as they exit.

NARRATOR 2: Thought he'd never leave...

NARRATOR 1: Aliens? That's the best you could come up with?

NARRATOR 2: It worked, didn't it?

NARRATOR 1: *(Starts to say something back, but NARRATOR 2 points to audience.)* Well... while _____ *[Insert name of the Director]* is dealing with the “aliens”, we will fill you in on a few things. I’m Harper, by the way.

NARRATOR 2: And I’m Morgan. *(Smiles.)*

NARRATOR 1: First of all, please turn off all those pesky cell phones!

NARRATOR 2: Because nobody wants to hear you “Beep!” or “Ding!” or “Buzz” or “Rrrring” or—

NARRATOR 1: I think they get it.

NARRATOR 2: Just being thorough, Harper.

NARRATOR 1: Ahem. We’re also asking everyone to please stay in your seats during the show. Because on occasion, there may be a cast member coming through the audience!

NARRATOR 2: And you don’t want to be run over by a dwarf!

NARRATOR 1: Not a pretty sight, believe me.

NARRATOR 2: Oh! Oh!! Oh!!!

NARRATOR 1: Yes, Morgan?

NARRATOR 2: Let’s tell them how a melodrama works!

NARRATOR 1: You bet! It means the audience—that’s you!—gets to participate in the show! We will show you how.

NARRATOR 2: First up is our heroine, who amazingly enough, is Snow White!

NARRATOR 1: When Snow White appears onstage, you all must do a sweet sigh, like this, AHHHHHHH. *(Holding up sign.)*

NARRATOR 2: Let’s all try it together. AHHHHHHHH. *(Audience repeats.)*

NARRATOR 1: Needs some work. Let’s try it again. *(Holding up sign.)* AHHHHHHH.

NARRATOR 2: Now you’re getting it! Our hero is... Prince Ronald—

NARRATOR 1: —and when he appears, you must all say—

NARRATOR 2: _____. *[Insert current funny slang greeting]*

NARRATOR 1: Oh, you! In a melodrama, when the hero appears, everyone cheers, like this *(Holds up sign.)* YEAAAAA!

NARRATOR 2: Well, that’s another option.

NARRATOR 1: It’s THE option. Let’s all do it together... *(Holds up sign.)* YEAAAAA. *(Audience does the sound.)*

NARRATOR 2: Nice job!

NARRATOR 1: And of course no melodrama would be complete without a villain.

NARRATOR 2: And we have a great villain—an eeeeeevil, terrible, nasty, low-down, yucky, mean, slimy villain!

NARRATOR 1: Eeeewww. Slimy?!

NARRATOR 2: Yes, slimy. And can you guess who it is? (*Audience responds.*) That's right, the Queen!

NARRATOR 1: So whenever The Queen appears, you've got to boo and you've got to hiss!

NARRATOR 2: Let her know what you think about her dastardly deeds!

NARRATOR 1: Dastardly deeds—nice one Morgan!

NARRATOR 2: Thanks. Let's all try it together! (*NARRATOR 1 and NARRATOR 2 hold up signs.*) BOO! HISS! (*Audience does the sound.*)

NARRATOR 1: Excellent!

NARRATOR 2: Oh! And whenever the Hunter enters, you have to do a fanfare, like you're blowing a horn. Like this (*Holds up sign.*) DO, DO, DO! (*Audience does the sound.*)

NARRATOR 1: Lastly, characters will be seeking advice from time to time.

NARRATOR 2: In other words, they will be talking directly to you! And you get to respond. (*Smiles.*)

NARRATOR 1: But please remember that this is a "G" rated show! (*Smiles.*)

NARRATOR 1: So, please keep your comments or suggestions appropriate.

NARRATOR 2: Let's give it a try.

NARRATOR 1: I'll pretend I'm Snow White!

NARRATOR 2: That's a stretch. But let's go with it.

NARRATOR 1: And as Snow White, I might say... "Oh! I'm lost in the woods! What do you think I should do?!" (*Gestures to the Audience to get them to respond. Audience response, ad-lib back.*)

NARRATOR 2: Good! I think you get the hang of it. (*Or, if necessary, ad-lib more about keeping things appropriate, or keeping comments short, etc.*)

NARRATOR 2: Well Harper, looks like this audience is melodramatically primed!

NARRATOR 1: Indeed yes, Morgan. Then let the show begin!

LIGHTS shift.

NARRATOR 1: Ladies and gentlemen, here we are in the Queen's special chamber inside her castle...

NARRATORS exit. NOTE: Throughout the play, NARRATOR 1 and NARRATOR 2 can pop out with the various signs when Characters enter—to help remind the Audience to do the character's sounds.

ACT ONE, SCENE 1

AT START: *A Chamber in the QUEEN's Castle. As LIGHTS come up, we see SNOW WHITE is sitting peacefully, smiling, and reading a book. The book is extremely ornate and looks extremely old. Audience gives the "Aaahhh" sound, she looks up and reacts.*

SNOW WHITE: *(To Audience.)* Oh! Hey there. Thanks for the awesome greeting. Just taking a quick break to catch up on some read—

QUEEN: *(Off stage.)* SNOW WHITE!!! Are you ever going to finish your work?!

SNOW WHITE: *(Sighs.)* Here we go.... *(Calls.)* Yes, Stepmother! I've already fixed the chamber door, repaired the loose stone in the drum tower, and—

QUEEN: *(Off stage.)* Aaaargh! But what about the drawbridge... uh... thingy.

SNOW WHITE: *(Sighs.)* You mean the counterbalance mechanism?

QUEEN: *(Off stage.)* Don't you get smart with me! Of course that's what I meant! *(QUEEN enters. Responds to Boos.)* Oh, don't hate me because I'm beautiful. Come on, admit it, you think I'm a gorgeous hot-hotty! *(Audience response.)* Don't you give me sass!!! Aaargh!!!

SNOW WHITE: Hello Stepmother.

QUEEN: Hello?! I don't need "Hello". I need, "Yes ma'am I'll get right to it!"

SNOW WHITE: *(Sighs.)* Yes ma'am I'll get right to it. Can I just finish—

QUEEN: Aaaargh! Reading your “special” book I see. Well, aren't you the smarty mc-smarty pants?! I wish my late husband, the King, had never given you that stupid book.

SNOW WHITE: It's the best gift I've ever received!

QUEEN: Well, isn't that special.

SNOW WHITE: It *is* special, Stepmother...

QUEEN: Ugh...

SNOW WHITE: *(To Audience.)* You see, it's magical. I call it my Book of Many Things. My father and I spent a lot of happy times together with it... I sure miss him.... Anyhow, with this special book, all I have to do is ask what I wish to read about, then concentrate, take a deep breath, open the book slowly, and... there it is! It comes in handy when you've got a Stepmother who yells and makes me do all the repair w—

QUEEN: *(Yells.)* I DON'T YELL!!! And stop talking to the audience!

SNOW WHITE: *(Sighs.)* Okay, okay. Sheesh.

QUEEN: Book of Many Things.... What good are books anyway? They don't help you get ahead in this world. Listen up, Snow White! All people care about is what you *look* like. And girl, I am the hottest of the hot!

SNOW WHITE: Yes, Stepmother. Whatever you say...

QUEEN: OF COURSE it's whatever I say!

SNOW WHITE: I... better get to it.

QUEEN: Yes you better!

SNOW WHITE: *(To Audience.)* See you later! *(Smiles. Takes a deep breath.)* Drawbridge mechanism. *(Slowly opens up the book, takes a deep breath, then starts to exit, reading.)* Hmm! Rainures or Gaffs are the recesses for the counterbalance beams... *(Exits.)*

QUEEN: What gibberish... always showing off... *(Grumbles.)* I know what will lift my spirits! *(Lifts hand mirror and studies her reflection.)* Ah! Stunning! As always. Beautiful, ravishing, incredibly hot and... and... *(Thinks for a moment, pulls out a thesaurus, then continues.)* Dazzling! *(Pause. To Audience.)* It would be horrible if someone else turned out to be more incredibly hot than me. But that's not going to happen! I mean, come on—have you seen yourselves? I don't have to worry about *any* of you out there. Especially that guy in the fifth row. Ugh... *(Audience response.)*

Yeah, I know it's not PC, but, I'm the Queen. So there! *(Pause.)* But now you've got me a little nervous... time for a little magical chanting. Ahem...

(Magically Chanting.)

"Mystic Mirror, Mystic Mirror do appear.

I command an answer clear!"

No MYSTIC MIRROR. QUEEN gets frustrated.

QUEEN: "Mystic Mirror, Mystic Mirror—"

MYSTIC MIRROR: *(Offstage.)* All right, all right, I'm coming, I'm coming... *(Enters.)* What do you want, my Queen?

QUEEN: Aaargh! You've messed up the chant! Let me start again...
"Mirror, mirror on the wall—"

MYSTIC MIRROR: I'm not on the wall. I'm just, like, you know, here.

QUEEN: Aaargh...

(QUEEN tries again.)

"Mystic Mirror, Mystic Mirror, off the wall,
Who's most gorgeous of them all?"

MYSTIC MIRROR: *(Magically Chanting, but halfheartedly.)*

"You, my Queen...la la la laall
Are most gorgeous of them all."

QUEEN lifts hand mirror and looks at her reflection.

QUEEN: Ahhhhh! How wonderful it is to be sooooooooo HOT!

(Pause. Looks at the MYSTIC MIRROR.)

"La la la laall"? Is that the best you can do?!?!

MYSTIC MIRROR: For you, yeah.

QUEEN: Don't give me any of your lip!

She goes back to looking at herself in the hand mirror. MYSTIC MIRROR does funny things with her lips when the QUEEN is not looking.

QUEEN: Aaaahhhhh. I am beyond hot. I am scorching! How wonderful it is to be me!

MYSTIC MIRROR: I think I'm going to be sick.

QUEEN: What was that?

MYSTIC MIRROR: Nothing, Queenie.

QUEEN: It better be nothing! Ugh... Between you and that Brainiac Snow White, it's enough to give one gray hairs!

MYSTIC MIRROR: Have you checked lately?

QUEEN: SILENCE!!!

MYSTIC MIRROR: Uh huh... don't know why you're so mean to Snow—

QUEEN: —I don't need your opinions! Snow White was all my late husband would ever talk about. Day in and day out. Ugh! And constantly sweet-talking her, "Oh, Snow White, you can accomplish anything you want." Bleagh!!!

MYSTIC MIRROR: Aren't you even a little sad the king is gone?

QUEEN: I'm over it.

MYSTIC MIRROR: You could be nicer to Snow White—

QUEEN: —Nicer?!—

MYSTIC MIRROR: —She works so hard and—

QUEEN: —Oooohhhh yes, she does! *(To Audience.)* And best of all, I don't have to pay her anything! Ha, ha, ha! *(Audience reaction.)* Errrrr... keep it up and you'll regret it! *(Audience reaction.)* Oh, never mind! *(To MYSTIC MIRROR.)* Enough about that girl! We need to focus on... ME!!!

MYSTIC MIRROR: Oh. Great.

QUEEN: Yes, I am great! Now, off we go, Mystic Mirror. I have important duties to perform!

QUEEN and MYSTIC MIRROR start to exit.

MYSTIC MIRROR: Oh yeah, right. "Important duties"...

QUEEN: I do! Now zip it.

MYSTIC MIRROR pantomimes zipping her lips, locking it with a key, then throwing the key away.

QUEEN: ENOUGH! We don't have time for your physical bits.

MYSTIC MIRROR tries to say something, but points to her "locked" mouth. QUEEN rolls her eyes.

QUEEN: Aaaargh! You are maddening. Let's go. Oh wait! I need to leave this to-do list for Snow White. There's always more she can busy herself with. *(Leaves a list.)* COME!

QUEEN and MYSTIC MIRROR exit. Slight pause. SNOW WHITE enters.

SNOW WHITE: *(Off stage.)* I'm finished, Stepmother. *(Enters. Reacts to Audience sounds.)* Aw, gee. Thanks everyone! The drawbridge was an easy fix. I just needed to oil the trunnions—you know, those axels on which the drawbridge is turned. You see, it's one of a pair of projecting pivots—

QUEEN: *(Off stage.)* The audience is falling asleep! Get to the items on my list! NOW!!!

SNOW WHITE: Yes Stepmother. *(Sighs.)* Of course... another list. No rest for the weary. *(To Audience.)* Can I confide in you? I'm feeling a little down.... Which is rare for me. Usually I can find something positive to focus on. Today... well... today I'm feeling there's got to be more to life than this. Endless to-do lists, the Queen yelling at me, never leaving the castle... *(Sighs.)* The Queen has told me for years that outside the castle there are terrible wild beasts, and a lot of bad people, but... I don't know. Maybe there is something—

QUEEN: *(Off stage.)* STOP talking to the audience!

SNOW WHITE: Sheesh. Okay, okay, Stepmother. *(Sits, reads the list.)* The inner ward needs tidying. *(Sighs.)* Oubliette needs the bones removed. Bleagh... oh! The oriel windows upstairs won't open. *(Smiles. Takes a deep breath.)* Oriel windows... *(She slowly opens the book. Reads a moment.)* Similar to bay windows, oriel windows are a set—

SERVANT enters.

SERVANT: M'lady, a visitor has come to see the queen.

SNOW WHITE: Oh, she's off stage.

SERVANT: *(Reacts, and gestures to the Audience. Says quietly:)* Don't spoil the illusion!

SNOW WHITE: Oh! I mean... she is in her office.

SERVANT: Ah yes... in her office, no doubt doing... officey things!

SNOW WHITE: (*Smiles.*) No doubt. Can I help you, Samuel the Servant?

SERVANT: The visitor wishes to see the Queen, M'lady.

SNOW WHITE: Ah! Well, they can wait here with me.

SERVANT: Very good, M'lady. I shall depart to inform the Queen.

SNOW WHITE: Okay. Have a great day, Samuel!

SERVANT: Ah, M'lady, you are most kind. (*Bows. Exits.*)

Pause. PRINCE RONALD enters. He responds to the Audience sounds.

PRINCE RONALD: Greetings! I await an audience with the Queen.

SNOW WHITE: Oh! Hello...

Sees SNOW WHITE, their eyes meet, SFX: dramatic love music plays, they go into a trance, swaying slightly.

PRINCE RONALD: Oh.

SNOW WHITE: Oh.

PRINCE RONALD: Oh!

SNOW WHITE: Oh!

PRINCE RONALD: Oh!!

SNOW WHITE and PRINCE RONALD: Oh!!!

PRINCE RONALD and SNOW WHITE sway so much they bonk heads. SFX: "Bonk" sound. They quickly recover. NOTE: When PRINCE RONALD gets a little nervous, or overly emotional, he speaks in Spoonerisms—transposing the first letters of a couple words. The actual phrase or words of what the PRINCE RONALD is trying to say is written in Italics after the spoken line.

SNOW WHITE: Wow. That love music was over the top...

PRINCE RONALD: Well, yeah. But it's expected in a fairy tale.

SNOW WHITE: I suppose so. Shall we get back to the script?

PRINCE RONALD: Lets.

- SNOW WHITE:** Hello! (*PRINCE RONALD seems very familiar to her.*)
It is... so nice to meet you. (*Smiles.*)
- PRINCE RONALD:** You as well.... Yes... um, I.... When passing through a kingdom, it is rustomary to cay one's pesrects. (*"...customary to pay one's respects."*) Fy mather insists on it. (*"My father insists on it."*) He is all about poyal rotocol. (*"He is all about royal protocol."*)
- SNOW WHITE:** (*Not understanding.*) I'm sorry?
- PRINCE RONALD:** Oh, I did it again, idn't di? (*"didn't I."*) I meant to say... p... rroyal... protocol.
- SNOW WHITE:** How... odd.
- PRINCE RONALD:** It happens when I get a nittle fervous... (*"little nervous."*) Um. I mean, it's just one of my quittle lurks. (*"little quirks."*)
- SNOW WHITE:** Uh, little quirks?
- PRINCE RONALD:** Exactly.
- SNOW WHITE:** I like it! It's... charming and really interesting!
- PRINCE RONALD:** Wish my father felt the same way. He's... ashamed of it.
- SNOW WHITE:** So sorry to hear that.
- PRINCE RONALD:** (*Looks around.*) We are alone, yes?
- SNOW WHITE:** Yes...
- PRINCE RONALD:** You... You are the Sinpress Woe Snite, (*"Princess Snow White."*) aren't you?!
- SNOW WHITE:** Yes, I am Woe... uh... Snow White
- PRINCE RONALD:** After all this time... to finally see you again in person.
- SNOW WHITE:** Hmm?
- PRINCE RONALD:** Woe Snite it is I, Rince Ponald! (*"Snow White it is I, Prince Ronald."*) Uh... R... PPrince Ronald.
- SNOW WHITE:** Oh my goodness, Prince Ronald! I thought I recognized you. Wow... It's been so very long...
- PRINCE RONALD:** Since we were kids.
- SNOW WHITE:** Your letters over the years have meant so much to me.
- PRINCE RONALD:** We as mell. (*"Me as well."*)
- SNOW WHITE:** You as well? Nice. I couldn't have gotten through losing my father without your support.

PRINCE RONALD: It was the least I could do, since the Queen forbade my visits. (*"It was the least I could do, since the Queen forbade my visits."*)

SNOW WHITE: She still holds a grudge against your father...

PRINCE RONALD: All over a silly treaty. (*"All over a silly treaty."*)

SNOW WHITE: But you're here now!

PRINCE RONALD: I could wait no longer to see you in person! (*"I could wait no longer to see you in person."*)

SNOW WHITE: Lucky me.

PRINCE RONALD: Mucky lee... (*"Lucky me."*)

SFX: dramatic love music returns. PRINCE RONALD and SNOW WHITE sway some more, eyes locked. After a few moments, SERVANT enters.

SERVANT: Hello!

Music abruptly stops, and they stop swaying.

SERVANT: Oops, my apologies. Did not realize you were having a "moment". I've come to inform you the Queen shall be with you momentarily. She's finishing up her... office things.

SNOW WHITE: Thank you!

SERVANT: M'lady. (*Exits.*)

Awkward pause.

SNOW WHITE: Remember how silly our parents were back in the day...

PRINCE RONALD: Indeed! They thought we would marry someday. (*"They thought we would marry someday."*)

SNOW WHITE: ...Hm? ...Oh, right. Imagine... us marrying...

PRINCE RONALD: It is a pleasant thought... (*"It is a pleasant thought."*)

SNOW WHITE: Yes... well, we both know that was all about merging the kingdoms.

PRINCE RONALD: It was... but now...

SNOW WHITE: Now? Let's not get ahead of ourselves there, Prince.

PRINCE RONALD: Of course...

SNOW WHITE: Besides, I'm stuck here in this castle, and practically a servant.

PRINCE RONALD: What a waste! With your intelligence and positive attitude, you could do so much more.

SNOW WHITE: *(Surprised he spoke clearly.)* Oh. Thank you, Prince. You know, my father used to say similar things. *(Smiles.)*

PRINCE RONALD: There must be a way I can help. *("There must be a way I can help.")* I know! *(Gets a little nervous.)* If we were to be married, then I could return for you, and free you from your bondage! *("If we were to be married, then I could return for you, and free you from your bondage.")*

SNOW WHITE: Huh? *(To Audience.)* Are you all following this?
[If "yes"] Good for you! I've read the whole script and I still don't get it!

[If "no"] Don't worry, we'll have director's commentary on the DVD.

PRINCE RONALD: May I?

SNOW WHITE: Be my guest. *(Smiles. Gestures.)*

PRINCE RONALD: *(To Audience.)* I know it seems forward of me, but I've dreamed of meeting Snow White for many years. Through her letters, I've fallen in... I've... become very fond of her. And I will do anything I can to help get her out of this situation.

QUEEN enters, sneaking back in unnoticed. Audience sounds, QUEEN shushes the Audience. PRINCE RONALD and SNOW WHITE react, a little confused. QUEEN watches them both from her hiding spot and reacts to what she hears.

SNOW WHITE: Listen, Prince, I think I finally get what you said before. And while it's a nice thought... uh... marrying.... You know I can't just... well, you know...

PRINCE RONALD: Understood. Wowhowever, I shall continue to hold you in my heart. *("However, I shall continue to hold you in my heart.")*

SNOW WHITE: And I you, in my heart...

PRINCE RONALD: Well... *(Removes the golden necklace with a huge pendant he is wearing.)* Until we are together, please accept this, Princess. *("Until we are together, please accept this, Princess.")*

SNOW WHITE: A gift? For me?

PRINCE RONALD: Of course! Take it as a token of my duhv and levotion. (*"Take it as token of my love and devotion".*)

SNOW WHITE: Duhv and levotion... Love and devotion! Whoa, that's a little overwhelming... but... sweet. (*To PRINCE RONALD.*) Thank you, Prince Ronald. It's beautiful.

PRINCE RONALD: Not as toobiful as you. (*"Not as beautiful as you."*) (*QUEEN reacts.*)

QUEEN: Too-bi-ful? (*Gasps.*) Beautiful! (*They look, she hides.*)

SNOW WHITE: Oh my goodness! You can't mean that. I've been working all day...

PRINCE RONALD: A prue trincess is toobiful, no waatter mut. (*"A true princess is beautiful, no matter what."*)

SNOW WHITE: (*Amused, smiles.*) Oh my goodness... Prince, I shall wear this proudly for the rest of my life!

QUEEN: (*To Audience.*) Which won't be long if I have my way! (*Evil laugh. If Audience boos, she can ad-lib something. She crosses to the couple.*) GOOD DAY, Prince Ronald.

SNOW WHITE and PRINCE RONALD are startled.

SNOW WHITE and PRINCE RONALD: Oh!

QUEEN: Oh! Indeed. I hope I didn't startle you. (*Evil laugh, pushes her way in between them, and nudges SNOW WHITE aside.*)

PRINCE RONALD: More Yajesty. (*"Your majesty."*) (*He bows.*)

QUEEN: Greetings and felicitations, good sir.

PRINCE RONALD: Um... yes.

QUEEN: What brings you here?

PRINCE RONALD: Passing through your kingdom on my way home to Lower Slabovia.

QUEEN: (*Flirtatious.*) I see. Lucky me. (*With venom.*) And how is your father these days?

PRINCE RONALD: Uhh... Fy mather is woing dell. (*"My father is doing well."*) He sends his west bishes. (*"He sends his best wishes."*)

QUEEN: What?!

SNOW WHITE: His father's well and sends his best wishes.

QUEEN: Yeah. Right. Maybe he's finally seen the error of his ways. He's always known I'm the hottest hot hotty around.

PRINCE RONALD: Umm...

QUEEN: Uh huh! I will of course have a feast prepared for you. (*Flirts.*) I'm sure there is *much* we should discuss...

PRINCE RONALD: Um... yeah... actually, More Yajesty, I tannot carry. I am already lunning rate. (*"Actually, Your Majesty, I cannot tarry. I am already running late."*)

QUEEN: What on earth—?!

SNOW WHITE: He's running late and cannot tarry.

QUEEN: Well why didn't he say that?! I mean... surely, you'll let me show you around the castle?

PRINCE RONALD: Another time, Mour Yajesty. (*"Your Majesty."*) And don't call me Shirley. (*SFX: Drum Rim shot.*)

QUEEN: (*To Audience.*) Aaaargh! I was hoping to avoid that joke. (*To PRINCE RONALD.*) But... but... young guys *never* refuse my company!

PRINCE RONALD: Uuummm. My apologies, Mour Yajesty, I really gust mo. (*"I really must go."*) However, I lould wike your merpission to have Woe Snite escort me to the gastle cate. (*"I would like your permission to have Snow White escort me to the castle gate."*)

QUEEN: Woe Snite escort you to the castle gate?! But... but... she doesn't know a thing!

SNOW WHITE: Actually, my IQ is—

QUEEN: QUIET!!! I mean... please hush, my "dear".

PRINCE RONALD: Mour Yajesty, I mealy rust insist. (*"Your Majesty, I really must insist."*)

QUEEN: Well! I guess I get nothing to say about it. Aaaaargh!

PRINCE RONALD: (*Takes SNOW WHITE by the hand.*) Wum cith me, Woe Snite. (*"Come with me, Snow White."*)

SNOW WHITE: Never on the first date.

PRINCE RONALD: We have tuch to mahk about. (*"We have much to talk about."*)

SNOW WHITE: (*Smiles.*) Ut-wever. (*"Whatever."*)

QUEEN: WAIT!!! (*They stop.*) Of course, my servant will escort you both. (*Calls out.*) SERVANT!!!

PRINCE RONALD: That is not nec—

QUEEN: —Oh, yes, it is! Snow White must *never* set foot outside the castle. It isn't safe.

PRINCE RONALD: But—

QUEEN: —I insist.

SERVANT: (*Entering.*) M'lady.

QUEEN: Servant, please escort them to the castle gate, and *make sure* Snow White stays safely within the castle walls.

SERVANT: Yes, M'lady.

SNOW WHITE: (*Sighs.*) Come on, Prince.

SNOW WHITE, PRINCE RONALD, SERVANT, exit.

QUEEN: Ugh... this is IMPOSSIBLE!!! (*To Audience.*) How could he possibly choose that... that... bookish little girl over me?! (*Audience response.*) Oh, what do you know! Aaaargh!!! However... (*Magical Chanting.*)

"Mystic Mirror, Mystic Mirror do appear.
I command an answer clear!"

MYSTIC MIRROR enters.

MYSTIC MIRROR: (*Entering.*) Hang on, hang on. Don't get in a tizzy.

QUEEN: Aaargh!

"Mystic Mirror, Mystic Mirror, *off* the wall,
Who's most gorgeous of them all?"

MYSTIC MIRROR doesn't respond, and has an odd smile.

QUEEN: What's the matter with you?

MYSTIC MIRROR: Nothing. What's the matter with you?

QUEEN: Nothing's the matter with me!

MYSTIC MIRROR: Then why did you ask?

QUEEN: Ask what?

MYSTIC MIRROR: What's the matter with you?

QUEEN: Nothing's the matter with me!!

MYSTIC MIRROR: Then why did you ask?

QUEEN: Ask what?!

MYSTIC MIRROR: What's the matter with you?

QUEEN: Nothing's the matter with me!!!

MYSTIC MIRROR: Then why did you ask?

QUEEN: Ask what?!!

MYSTIC MIRROR: What's the matter with you?

QUEEN: Don't start that again!!! (*To Audience.*) Aaaargh! I hate verbal wordplay!

MYSTIC MIRROR: Righty-o.

(*Magically chanting.*)

"Oh, yeah, my Queen, you're cute it's true.

But Snow White's now more hot than you."

QUEEN: How can this be?

MYSTIC MIRROR: "It's not just looks, that gives you beauty.

It's what's inside that counts the most."

QUEEN: That doesn't even rhyme!!!

MYSTIC MIRROR: Oh well.

QUEEN: Aaargh! If it doesn't rhyme, then it's not true!

MYSTIC MIRROR: Believe that if you wish.

QUEEN: I am the hottest in the kingdom!

MYSTIC MIRROR: Past tense.

QUEEN: Don't you past tense me! Aaaargh!

MYSTIC MIRROR: Something deep inside Snow White is stirring now, and—

QUEEN: I don't want to hear any more!!! Something must be done.

(*Begins pacing.*) Something has GOT to happen! What to do... what to do... (*Stops.*) Aha, I have it!

MYSTIC MIRROR: Well, don't give it to me.

QUEEN: SILENCE!!! SEEEEEERVAAAAAANT!!!

MYSTIC MIRROR: What a loudmouth.

QUEEN: Out of my sight! Get out of here!!!

MYSTIC MIRROR: Whatever... (*Exits.*)

SERVANT enters.

SERVANT: (*Entering.*) You bellowed, M'Lady.

QUEEN: I NEVER BELLOW! Ugh... fetch the Hunter. AT ONCE!!!

SERVANT: Yes, M'Bellower. (*Exits.*)

QUEEN: Aaargh! (*To Audience.*) There is no way I will stand for this!!!

Snow White cannot remain the hottest!!! Ooo, that girl makes me sooooo mad!!!

QUEEN throws a huge physical tantrum. HUNTER enters, responds to the Audience sounds. NOTE: The costume difference for the actor playing both the SERVANT and HUNTER should be very minimal. HUNTER watches QUEEN'S tantrum. Eventually QUEEN realizes she is being watched, stops the tantrum, stands tall, and pretends nothing happened.

QUEEN: Ahh...

HUNTER: Your Majesty. (Bows.)

QUEEN: Ah! Hunter Hunterson! Wait a minute... you look familiar...

HUNTER: I didn't also play Samuel the Servant, if that's what you're thinking. See! I have on a different _____.
[Whatever was the change in costume.]

QUEEN: SILENCE! There will be no talk of "role playing"!

HUNTER: (Servant voice.) Yes M'Lady. (Hunter voice.) I mean, Your Majesty.

QUEEN: There's a job you must do for me... regarding... Princess Snow White! (Evil smile.)

HUNTER: Ohhh! She's awesome! Smart, pretty, resourceful—

QUEEN: Not you, too! Silence, lowly servant!

HUNTER: Yes, Your Majesty. I will be silent.

QUEEN is about to say something but is interrupted.

HUNTER: Quiet as a mouse. (Again.) Not a peep will you hear from me. (Again.) Nope, just the sounds of my breathing—

QUEEN: (Clamps her hand on his mouth.) QUIET!

QUEEN looks at HUNTER, HUNTER nods, QUEEN removes her hand. HUNTER is about to speak again, QUEEN glares at them. HUNTER stifles.

QUEEN: Ugh...! Now, here is my command—take her far into the forest—

HUNTER: —Far into the forest—

QUEEN: —So I will never again have to see her ag—

HUNTER: —So you will never have to see her—

QUEEN clamps her hands on HUNTER's mouth again.

QUEEN: And once you've done that... I want you to end her life!

HUNTER: *(Muffled.)* End her life!? *(She takes her hand away.)* End her life?!

QUEEN: Yes! *(Evil laugh.)*

HUNTER: Noooooo waaaaayyyyy!

QUEEN: SILENCE! If you don't follow my orders TO THE LETTER, you'll wish you were never born! No doubt you've heard about the dungeon of despair?

HUNTER: The one that's off stage?

QUEEN: Sshh! *(Points to the Audience.)*

HUNTER: Oh. You mean... the place from whence no one ever returns?

QUEEN: You got it! It's quite miserable. There is no furniture, no indoor plumbing, and worst of all... NO INTERNET!

SFX: Dramatic Chords.

HUNTER: *(Falls to knees.)* Noooooo!!!!

QUEEN: So... what's it going to be, Hunter Hunterson?!

HUNTER: *(To Audience.)* What should I do? *(Audience response.)* That's easy for you to say—she's going to dump me in the dungeon! *(Audience response.)* Hey, you try living without internet for a day and see how you like it! *(Audience response.)*

QUEEN: Enough! Your answer?!

HUNTER: Oooooohhh... okay. I guess the young Princess must kick the bucket.

QUEEN: Excellent. Go now. And don't come back until it has been done. Oh! And bring me back something to prove she is deceased.

HUNTER: Oooooohhhh. *(Sighs.)* All right, Your Majesty. *(Bows, exits.)*

QUEEN laughs insanely and twirls and almost falls over. If the Audience laughs, QUEEN can glare at them and ad-lib something.

QUEEN: *(To Audience.)* When she has croaked, there will be no doubt who is the hottest in the kingdom! Yeah, it's an extreme response, but, what's an evil Queen to do?! See ya', wouldn't want to be ya', Snow White!

QUEEN starts to exit, laughing insanely then almost trips again. QUEEN exits in a huff. Blackout. Music. Scene change to "The Forest".

ACT ONE, SCENE 2

AT START: LIGHTS come up on NARRATOR 1 and NARRATOR 2.

NARRATOR 1: Uh-oh, Harper. Things are getting a little scary here.

NARRATOR 2: Maybe it's time for the disclaimer?

NARRATOR 1: Good idea. Go ahead, Morgan.

NARRATOR 2: The story you are seeing is true. Only the names have been changed to protect the innocent.

NARRATOR 1: No, not that one! The other one.

NARRATOR 2: Oh. Oh, yeah. Ahem. Any rebroadcast of this sporting event, without the written permission of the National Football League is expressly prohibited.

NARRATOR 1: Oh gosh! The other, other one.

NARRATOR 2: Oh, oh, oh! I have it now. Any similarity to person or persons alive or deceased is purely coincidental.

NARRATOR 1: Thank you! Now, on to the scene in the forest.

NARRATOR 2: Ooooo, scary.

NARRATOR 1: Sshh.

Blackout. NARRATOR 1 and NARRATOR 2 exit. LIGHTS up on the Forest.

SNOW WHITE: *(Off stage.)* Oh my goodness! Over there, good hunter person. See? Delicious mushrooms.

SNOW WHITE enters carrying a basket, with her book inside it. She reacts to the Audience sounds. She moves to some spot on stage and drops to her knees and picks up mushrooms. Then HUNTER enters,

reacts to Audience sounds, then HUNTER stands near SNOW WHITE, ominously. HUNTER has their hand on the handle of the dagger.

HUNTER: Yes... the mushrooms look very tasty. The Queen will be pleased.

SNOW WHITE: You know something? I... I've never been this deep in the forest before. Please keep a look out for wild beasts?

HUNTER: Wild beasts? Ah, yes. Like the Queen has told you... I shall, M'Lady.

SNOW WHITE: Thank you. *(Gathers more mushrooms. HUNTER moves close behind her.)* It's really beautiful out here. *(HUNTER starts to draw their dagger, then:)* Look! Wild onions! *(HUNTER quickly puts dagger back in and looks innocent. SNOW WHITE crosses, then kneels.)* I will make a stew! I've got an awesome recipe. *(HUNTER removes dagger again and creeps towards SNOW WHITE. Then:)* Oh! Asparagus! *(HUNTER is startled and drops the knife on the ground. SNOW WHITE crosses, kneels.)* Perfect! Ready to pick. *(HUNTER picks up the knife, creeps toward SNOW WHITE, knife at his side. HUNTER starts to bring the knife up, just as he does, SNOW WHITE says a loud "Oh!" HUNTER panics and accidentally hits his eye with his hand. HUNTER hides the knife behind back and covers the hurt eye with the other hand. SNOW WHITE turns to HUNTER.)* Oh! Don't these look delicious? Huh? ...What's wrong?

HUNTER: Oh, nothing, nothing. Just dust in the ol' eyeball, you know.

SNOW WHITE: Can I help you?

HUNTER: No, no. It's all right now, see? *(Takes hand away, eye is very squinty.)*

SNOW WHITE: Ah.

HUNTER drops knife.

SNOW WHITE: Oh! What is that?

HUNTER: Umm, this? Oh it's a... ah.... um....

SNOW WHITE: It looks like a knife, to me. *(Picks it up and hands it to HUNTER.)* Very impressive weapon!

HUNTER: Uh, thank you, Princess. *(To Audience.)* This is too hard. She's so trusting!

SNOW WHITE: (*Realizing.*) But... why are you holding your knife?

HUNTER quickly puts knife back in sheath.

HUNTER: Well... uhh... I wasn't going to kill you with it, if that's what you're thinking.

SNOW WHITE: Kill me with it?!

HUNTER: Oops.

SNOW WHITE: The Queen wants me... kaput?!

HUNTER: Well, yeah...

SNOW WHITE: How come?!

HUNTER: She's deeply envious of you.

SNOW WHITE: Of me?

HUNTER: She desperately desires to be the hottest in the kingdom.

SNOW WHITE: Well, fiddlesticks. As if I care anything about that.

HUNTER: I know, I know. But... If I don't follow the Queen orders, I'll spend the rest of my life in the dungeon of despair.

SNOW WHITE: Oh, the one off stage?

HUNTER: Aaahh. No. (*Points to the audience.*)

SNOW WHITE: You mean... the one without internet?!

SFX: Dramatic Chords.

HUNTER: The same!

SNOW WHITE: Terrible... oh, good and brave Hunter, with the very impressive knife, please spare me.

HUNTER: I'm sorry, Princess...

SNOW WHITE: (*To Audience.*) I just can't believe the Hunter will go through with this...

HUNTER tries to find knife, but is so nervous, he can't. Eventually, SNOW WHITE points to HUNTER's sheath. HUNTER thanks her, then tries to take out the knife, but it's stuck in the sheath. HUNTER tries again and again, but it won't come out. Soon, he gives up, thinks for a second, notices hands, then decides to try and strangle SNOW WHITE. HUNTER slowly comes towards SNOW WHITE as she backs away.

SNOW WHITE: Wait!

HUNTER: (*Stops.*) About _____ pounds. [*Insert weight of the actor.*] (*Starts pursuing her again.*)

SNOW WHITE: Please, Hunter—

HUNTER: —There is nothing to be done.

SNOW WHITE: Hold! (*HUNTER wraps arms around self.*) Can't you just let me go?

HUNTER: I wish I could. (*Starts pursuing her again.*)

SNOW WHITE: Chill! (*HUNTER shivers.*) Please. You know I haven't done anything wrong.

HUNTER: I know, I know...

SNOW WHITE: And you know this order from the Queen is wrong.

HUNTER: Yeah... but... (*HUNTER comes in for the kill. Just before hands are on her throat.*) (*To Audience.*) Ooh, what do you think I should do? (*Audience response.*) Okay, okay. You're right. That way we can keep our "G" rating. (*Puts hands down.*)

SNOW WHITE: Phew! (*To Audience.*) Thanks people!

HUNTER: Princess, you will be spared. But you have used your final lifeline.

SNOW WHITE: Oh thank you! I feel like a millionaire.

HUNTER: However, you must give me your solemn oath that you will never return to the castle.

SNOW WHITE: I can never go home again?

HUNTER: Never.

SNOW WHITE: (*Sighs.*) Very well. I promise.

HUNTER: (*To Audience.*) Phew. (*Starts to exit, then turns to SNOW WHITE.*) Oh! I have to bring the Queen something... something that will prove I... uh... you know.

SNOW WHITE: Hmm...

HUNTER: (*Notices the medallion.*) The pendant?

SNOW WHITE: But I vowed to Rince Ponald that I—

HUNTER: Who?

SNOW WHITE: Oh right, you weren't in that scene. I vowed to Prince Ronald I would wear it... forever?

HUNTER: Ooohh darn. That is a bummer. But it would prove that you were... uh... not around anymore. Wouldn't it?

SNOW WHITE: Oh dear. I suppose so...

SNOW WHITE removes the necklace and pendant and reluctantly hands it to HUNTER. SFX: A sad version of the same dramatic love music from the previous PRINCE RONALD scene is heard. If the Audience reacts, SNOW WHITE can shoot them a sad look.

HUNTER: Thank you, Princess. Please remember, from now on, you can never come back to the castle. Farewell...

HUNTER bows and exits. SNOW WHITE stands bewildered and scared.

SNOW WHITE: Oh dear, oh dear... (*Sees a "deer" off stage.*) Oh! Deer! (*To Audience.*) Where will I go? What should I do? Oh! There are wild beasts... bad people.... Oh! I don't like this... (*Sobs.*)

ROBBIE RACCOON enters.

ROBBIE RACCOON: Where's that horrible noise coming from?! Oh... Huh... uh... why're you crying, lady?

SNOW WHITE: The Queen wanted to have me k... killed! (*Sob.*) And I can never go home again!! (*Louder sob.*) And I don't know what to do!!! (*Sobs very loudly.*)

ROBBIE RACCOON reacts.

ROBBIE RACCOON: Get a grip, girl!

SNOW WHITE: (*Stops instantly.*) Okay. Hey! You're... you're a wild beast!

ROBBIE RACCOON: Wild beast? Uh... no. An animal, yes. You got something against animals?

SNOW WHITE: Definitely not. I'm vegan. So, you're not a... wild beast?

ROBBIE RACCOON: No and no, girl. That Queen's been filling your head with nonsense.

SNOW WHITE: Hang on... I've never met a *talking* animal before.

ROBBIE RACCOON: Guess you don't get out much.

SNOW WHITE: This is my first time in the forest since I was very little.

ROBBIE RACCOON: Gotcha. Well, there's always someone like me in fairy tales. Anyhow, glad I could be your first talking animal encounter. I'm guessing you're the Princess, Snow White, right?

SNOW WHITE: Yes.

ROBBIE RACCOON: Robbie Raccoon, at your service!

SNOW WHITE: Ooo! I love that Beatles song!

ROBBIE RACCOON: Ugh! No, It's *Robbie* Raccoon.

SNOW WHITE: Oh! Right! Sorry. Oh! I know who you are—that weapons specialist from Guardians of—

ROBBIE RACCOON: Oy! I get that all the time! That's Rocket! I'm Robbie. R-o-b-b-i-e. Robbie!

SNOW WHITE: My bad. Are you related to Rocket?

ROBBIE RACCOON: NO! He's just a movie and comic book character.

SNOW WHITE: Ah. Right. Duly noted. As I said... I don't get out much.

ROBBIE RACCOON: So, what's up with the Queen wanting you deceased?

SNOW WHITE: Yes, Rock... Robbie. She's obsessed with being the "hottest" in the kingdom.

ROBBIE RACCOON: How shallow.

SNOW WHITE: Well, yeah. But what're ya' gonna do?

ROBBIE RACCOON: Uh-huh. We here in the forest have always known the Queen is totally lame. Want some free advice?

SNOW WHITE: (*Joking.*) How much will I owe you? (*Smiles.*)

ROBBIE RACCOON: Wake up and smell the coffee, girl!

SNOW WHITE: (*Joking.*) Mmmm... coffee... (*Smiles. ROBBIE RACCOON still looks very serious.*) Oookay then. Just trying to lighten the mood.

ROBBIE RACCOON: Uh-huh... listen, I'm concerned about you.

SNOW WHITE: Wow... I haven't heard anyone say that in a very long time...

ROBBIE RACCOON: So... what're we gonna do with you?

ROBBIE RACCOON goes into deep thought.

SNOW WHITE: I'm wondering the same thing...

ROBBIE RACCOON: I have an idea.

SNOW WHITE: (*Joking.*) Ooo, does it involve milk shakes?

ROBBIE RACCOON: Uh, no. It—

SNOW WHITE: —‘Cause I really love milk shakes!—

ROBBIE RACCOON: —It has nothing to d—

SNOW WHITE: —Chocolate is my favorite—

ROBBIE RACCOON: —Yo! Chill, girl!

SNOW WHITE giggles.

ROBBIE RACCOON: Ah. *(Smiles.)* The mood lightening thing. Okay, you got me.

SNOW WHITE: It helps when I’m feeling nervous.

ROBBIE RACCOON: Gotcha. Okay, well, listen up, I know where you can go to be safe. There’s a little log cabin where nine “dwarfs” live. Though, they’re not really—

SNOW WHITE: —Oh! *(Goes and pulls out or indicates the Dwarfs cabin part of the set or backdrop.)* Is this it?

ROBBIE RACCOON: Hold on there. *(Gestures out towards the Audience.)* It’s a very long walk from here, close to Lower Slabovia.

SNOW WHITE: But it’s right here...

ROBBIE RACCOON: *(Quietly.)* They’ve got to do the scene change!

SNOW WHITE: Oh. Right. Again, remember the “not getting out much” thing. *(Smiles.)*

ROBBIE RACCOON: Come on.

SNOW WHITE: Okie dokie.

ROBBIE RACCOON and SNOW WHITE exit into the Audience, and do a long walk around the Audience. They can do various ad-libs as they’re going through the Audience. Lights dim. Music. Scene change.

ACT ONE, SCENE 3

AT START: *The “Cabin” of the Dwarfs. It can be a set piece or a backdrop. It should look very poorly made and run down. There are many items scattered around on the ground. SNOW WHITE and ROBBIE RACCOON enter. They make their way on to the stage with ROBBIE RACCOON leading. SNOW WHITE walks past the “Cabin” not noticing it. She is looking around at the many possessions of the*

Dwarfs scattered around on the ground. Note: These items should be the ones that are mentioned later on by the Dwarfs.

ROBBIE RACCOON: All right, here's the log cabin. The "dwarfs" built it themselves.

SNOW WHITE: Whoa...

ROBBIE RACCOON: Yeah... home construction isn't their strong suit.

SNOW WHITE: Sounds like a challenge!

ROBBIE RACCOON: That's one way of putting it. You can stay with them, and they'll take care of you.

SNOW WHITE: It looks like they could use some taking care of too...

ROBBIE RACCOON: Probably so.

SNOW WHITE: Do you think it would be all right if I took a look inside?

ROBBIE RACCOON: I suppose. The door doesn't even have a lock! *(SNOW WHITE exits into the Cabin. ROBBIE RACCOON talks to Audience.)* Hey there! Listen folks, just giving you a heads up—these "dwarfs" aren't really dwarfs. But don't ask them about it! They're really sensitive about whatever happened. And boy oh boy, are they a handful! Ol' Snowy there will be non-stop busy. She—

SNOW WHITE enters.

SNOW WHITE: *(Entering.)* Holy mackanoly! The place is...! Let's just say that I'm amazed it's still standing. They really do need help.

ROBBIE RACCOON: What did I tell you? *(Starts to exit.)* Good luck, girl.

SNOW WHITE: You heading to the green room?

ROBBIE RACCOON: Girl! *(Gestures to the Audience.)* I... uh... I've got some trash ca—some gardens to go and check out. Later. *(Exits.)*

SNOW WHITE: Well good golly... I'm all alone again. But, no worries! *(To Audience.)* I'll do some tidying and organizing! *(During the below, she picks up the items off the ground that are mentioned later on by the Dwarfs.)* That should help warm me to their hearts. Not that I want to go back to being a "servant". But... ooo! I'll make a stew! Ah! You know, it actually feels good help people that really need it! Maybe they'll let me work on getting their home up to code. I bet my Book of Many Things can help... *(Smiles. Exits.)*

ALL DWARFS enter through the Audience, loudly talking to each other. They can also do some ad-libs to various Audience members. When finally they reach the stage:

BOSSY: All right, you bunch of goofballs! I have to admit, you did pretty good in the mine today.

WHINEY: Ooohhhh, it's such hard work!

BOSSY: Knock it off, Whiney.

CORNY: This'll cheer you up! A horse walks into a bar, and the bartender says, "So, why the long face?" *(Laughs.)*

WHINEY: Ooohh, Corny!

CORNY: That's my name, don't wear it out! *(Laughs.)*

TRIVIAL: Did you know that it took exactly eight hours, forty-five minutes and ten seconds for us to mine thirty-seven rubies and six diamonds?

BOSSY: Thanks for the detailed report, Trivial.

TRIVIAL: Of course, Bossy! And did you know the largest diamond ever found was—

BOSSY: —That'll do. Hey, Silent, how're you holding up?

SILENT gives a thumbs up.

BOSSY: That's the spirit.

LOQUACIOUS: Alas, I am truly famished. My curiosity abounds as to the sustenance we shall consume this eve.

DITZY: Whoa... I didn't understand a word of that, Loquacious.

LOQUACIOUS: Ah. Then, Ditzzy, I shall endeavor to simplify my verbal sharing.

DITZY: Huh? You sure are a good talker... whatever you're saying.

HYPER: *(Very hyper, talks quickly in broken sentences.)* Yeah, good talker—Man, we're dirty—Oh, I'm hungry—What is it?—When are we—

BOSSY: —Take a breath, Hyper.

HYPER: You got it! *(Takes several quick breaths.)*

DITZY: Huh? What do I got?

KLUTZY: Nothing, Ditzzy. Bossy was talking to Hyper. *(Trips.)*

TRIVIAL: You all right there, Klutzy?

KLUTZY: Yeah, nothing broken... (*Bumps into something.*)

TRIVIAL: Hey, Klutzy—did you know the average speed of an ostrich is 35 kilometers per hour?

KLUTZY: Wow, Trivial! Isn't that something? Ugh... bit my tongue.

LOQUACIOUS: May I enquire as to what nourishment we shall consume this 'eve?

BOSSY: The usual. A nice... big... salad!

ALL but BOSSY groan.

BOSSY: What was that?!

ALL DWARFS: (*Various ad-libs.*) Nothing. Sounds good. Etc.

LOQUACIOUS: One moment, good friends... my keen observation skills lead me to the conclusion that my abacus has disappeared. Have any of you visually perceived it?

HYPER: Aba... what?—Huh?—Visually?—Oh, Disappeared!—Gone?—

CORNY: —Hey! I didn't know that Abby cussed. (*Laughs.*) Get it? Abacus? Abby cus—

BOSSY: —We got it, Corny.

WHINEY: Oooooohhhh nooooo! My complaint journal is missing too!

HYPER: Missing—maybe—did you leave it—oh no!—my coffee maker—can't find it!—

DITZY: Ooo, and my... thingy... I can't find it either!

SILENT starts looking around.

BOSSY: My personal organizer!

KLUTZY: My first-aid kit!

HYPER: My coffee maker!

SILENT gestures missing a phone.

TRIVIAL: My Guinness Book of World Records!

CORNY: My goodness! (*Laughs.*)

ALL DWARFS: Gone!

BOSSY: A burglar has been here!

KLUTZY: What should we do?

CORNY: Let's ask the audience!

ALL DWARFS rush to the edge of the stage and start asking the Audience. We hear SNOW WHITE off stage singing a hard rock song very loudly and badly. Eventually, ALL DWARFS stop talking and react to her singing.

BOSSY: Wait! Did you hear that?

WHINEY: Unfortunately. *(Singing stops.)*

CORNY: That wasn't harmony, it was agony. *(Laughs.)*

TRIVIAL: There's a head banger in our cabin!

WHINEY: Oooooooooohhhh nooooo!!!

HYPER: In our—uh-oh—it's the burglar—in our home!

SILENT looks very distressed.

WHINEY: Or maybe... an alien from another world!

LOQUACIOUS: That's a logical assumption...

DITZY: An alien?! Again?! We should run away!

ALL DWARFS except BOSSY start to run in every direction and hide.

ALL DWARFS: *(Except BOSSY.)* Run away! Run away!! Run away!!!

BOSSY: HOLD IT!

They all freeze.

BOSSY: Get back here!

CORNY, DITZY, HYPER, KLUTZY, LOQUACIOUS, SILENT, TRIVIAL and WHINEY reluctantly return.

BOSSY: We have got to do something!

WHINEY: Hide?

TRIVIAL: Run away?

Again, CORNY, DITZY, HYPER, KLUTZY, LOQUACIOUS, SILENT, TRIVIAL and WHINEY run in every direction and hide.

ALL DWARFS: (*Except BOSSY.*) Run away! Run away!! Run away!!!

BOSSY: Oh, man. HOLD IT!

CORNY, DITZY, HYPER, KLUTZY, LOQUACIOUS, SILENT, TRIVIAL and WHINEY all freeze.

BOSSY: Come back here!

CORNY, DITZY, HYPER, KLUTZY, LOQUACIOUS, SILENT, TRIVIAL and WHINEY all reluctantly return.

BOSSY: Now here's the plan. We—

LOQUACIOUS: Do you think it might confuse the alien if we run away again?

CORNY: Let's give it a try!

BOSSY: WAIT!

Again, CORNY, DITZY, HYPER, KLUTZY, LOQUACIOUS, SILENT, TRIVIAL and WHINEY run everywhere and hide.

ALL DWARFS: (*Except BOSSY.*) Run away! Run away!! Run away!!!

BOSSY: What a bunch of goofballs. HOLD IT!

CORNY, DITZY, HYPER, KLUTZY, LOQUACIOUS, SILENT, TRIVIAL and WHINEY all freeze in their tracks.

BOSSY: Return at once!

CORNY, DITZY, HYPER, KLUTZY, LOQUACIOUS, SILENT, TRIVIAL and WHINEY all reluctantly return.

BOSSY: Now listen...and don't move until I tell you.

ALL DWARFS: (*Except BOSSY.*) Okay...

BOSSY: We've got to scrutinize this situation.

LOQUACIOUS: Fine word choice there, Bossy.

BOSSY: Thanks. Let's go in secret and take a look.

WHINEY: But what if it *is* an alien?!

BOSSY: Then we attack and drive it from our home!

ALL DWARFS: *(Except BOSSY. Unenthusiastically.)* Drive it from our home...

BOSSY: You got it! Everyone, form a line behind me.

CORNY, DITZY, HYPER, KLUTZY, LOQUACIOUS, SILENT, TRIVIAL and WHINEY very awkwardly do.

BOSSY: And keep quiet! Especially you, Silent.

SILENT signals "Yes."

BOSSY: Follow my lead.

BOSSY starts moving towards the Cabin. CORNY, DITZY, HYPER, KLUTZY, LOQUACIOUS, SILENT, TRIVIAL and WHINEY start to sneak away. Eventually, BOSSY notices.

BOSSY: What is this?! Don't you want your home back?!

ALL DWARFS: *(Except BOSSY. Various ad-libs.)*

BOSSY: Then get over here!

ALL DWARFS: *(Except BOSSY. Various ad-libs.)*

BOSSY: That's better. Time to clean house of any... aliens!

ALL DWARFS: *(Except BOSSY.)* Right...

CORNY, DITZY, HYPER, KLUTZY, LOQUACIOUS, SILENT, TRIVIAL and WHINEY start quietly moving towards the Cabin. ALL DWARFS exit. As soon as they are off-stage.

SNOW WHITE: *(off stage.)* Hello!

ALL DWARFS yell and enter—running back in and try to hide. SNOW WHITE comes out, gives a quick smile response to the Audience sounds.

SNOW WHITE: Oh! Sorry about that. I didn't mean to frighten you.

ALL DWARFS: *(Except BOSSY.)* We're not scared. Not at all. We're brave. *(Etc.)*

BOSSY: Ssshhh!!!

SNOW WHITE: I've no doubt you are brave.... Let me introduce myself, I am the Princess Snow White. Robbie Raccoon led me to your home. (*ALL DWARFS slowly come out of hiding.*) I thought I could help—

BOSSY: —Hang on a minute there, Missy. How do we know you're—

KLUTZY: —We get that you're no thief or alien. But— (*Falls, SNOW WHITE catches.*)

HYPER: —Good—safe—not an alien—Snow White?—still hungry—

LOQUACIOUS: —Hmm. My visual orbs discern a remembered person.

CORNY: And I recognize her!

WHINEY: She *is* the Princess Snow White!

SILENT nods.

SNOW WHITE: Oh, thank you! But... I heard there were only seven of you?

HYPER: Oh—right—huh?—seven—tell her—

CORNY: Inflation! What can I say? (*Laughs.*)

SNOW WHITE: Oh.

TRIVIAL: Did you know the population growth amongst forest dwarfs has risen 15% in the last year?

SNOW WHITE: Why, no I didn't.

TRIVIAL: And that—

BOSSY: —She gets it, Trivial.

SNOW WHITE: I must say, you're the tallest group of dwarfs I've ever—

ALL DWARFS react.

LOQUACIOUS: Our feelings run close to the surface regarding that issue Snow White.

SNOW WHITE: O...K. But how...

TRIVIAL: We... we were abducted by aliens and they conducted bizarre experiments upon us. (*ALL DWARFS let out a big shiver.*)

SNOW WHITE: My goodness!

LOQUACIOUS: Thus our terror regarding the suspected alien in our abode.

KLUTZY: Let's not talk about this anymore. *(Gestures wildly, almost hitting someone. SNOW WHITE gently takes their hands and tries to calm them down.)*

SNOW WHITE: Gentle... gentle...

BOSSY: We sure miss your father, Snow White.

TRIVIAL: The kingdom was a much better place when he was alive.

WHINEY: The present Queen is soooo mean!

SNOW WHITE: She is kind of unpleasant sometimes.

DITZY: Are we talking about the Queen?

HYPER: Yes!—Queen—Mean—Snow White—Nice—

BOSSY: So, why are you here, Princess?

SNOW WHITE: I have nowhere else to go. It's hard to believe, but... the Queen wants me... dead.

WHINEY: Oooooohhhh, that's terrible.

BOSSY: That Queen is the worst!

SNOW WHITE: Could I please stay with you?

BOSSY: Conference room, everyone!

ALL DWARFS scramble around then, then exit into the cabin.

SNOW WHITE: *(To Audience.)* What an interesting group!

A loud discussion is heard off-stage.

SNOW WHITE: Oh! I sure hope they will let me live with them.

ALL DWARFS enter, scrambling back onstage.

BOSSY: We've got a proposition for you Snow White.

SNOW WHITE: *(Joking.)* Does it involve milkshakes?!

LOQUATIOUS: Milkshakes?

CORNY: It's a bit from a previous scene.

SILENT glares at CORNY, gestures to the Audience.

BOSSY: No, Princess, it doesn't involve milkshakes.

SNOW WHITE: *(To Audience.)* No one seems to get my sense of humor... *(To BOSSY.)* Just a little joke to lighten the mood.

CORNY: Hey! That's my department. Have you heard the one about—

BOSSY: —Hold up, Corny. So... Princess... how about this—if you could tend to the cabin while we are working—

WHINEY: —Don't forget the cooking!—

KLUTZY: —Yes! We can't go another day with Bossy's salads—

BOSSY: —Hush up! Okay, so cabin tending and cooking. What do you say?

SNOW WHITE: Uh... how about a compromise? I'm fine with helping out, and actually, you'll find I'm very handy and resourceful!

LOQUACIOUS: We have no doubt.

SNOW WHITE: But... I was stuck with *all* the cooking and cleaning and repairs in the castle. So how about we agree to divide up cleaning duties? I can make a spreadsheet. As for cooking, well, I can teach some of you to do it too!

BOSSY: Outdoor conference!

ALL DWARFS get into a huddle and talk in a lively manner. They soon emerge.

ALL DWARFS: It's a deal!

SNOW WHITE: Wonderful!

ALL DWARFS cheer.

SNOW WHITE: And just wait and see how well I fix up your cabin!
(Smiles.)

LOQUACIOUS: A covenant advantageous for all involved.

SNOW WHITE: Yes! If you would be so kind, please tell me your names.

CORNY: Howdy! I'm Namey McNameface! *(Laughs.)*

BOSSY: Hold on. Friends, assume the positions!

CORNY, DITZY, HYPER, KLUTZY, LOQUACIOUS, SILENT, TRIVIAL and WHINEY get into odd positions, as if about to crash.

BOSSY: Ugh! Not crash positions...I meant introductory positions!

ALL DWARFS: (*Except BOSSY.*) Oh!

CORNY, DITZY, HYPER, KLUTZY, LOQUACIOUS, SILENT, TRIVIAL and WHINEY line up near BOSSY.

BOSSY: First up, me! Bossy. I'm Bossy.

WHINEY: That's for sure.

BOSSY: Quiet. Everybody knows that I am the boss!

ALL DWARFS: (*Halfhearted ad-libs.*)

BOSSY: What was that?

ALL DWARFS: (*Various ad-libs.*) Nothing. Yeah, you're in charge.
(*Etc.*)

SNOW WHITE: Happy to know you, Bossy.

LOQUACIOUS: The moniker attributed to myself, fair lady, is Loquacious.

SNOW WHITE: Loquacious! That's a word, I mean name, you don't hear often. It means "given to fluent or excessive talking," doesn't it?

LOQUACIOUS: Unfortunately, yes. My parents did not fully comprehend the meaning.

SNOW WHITE: It seems to me you don't talk a lot, just like to use big words. Nothing wrong with that!

LOQUACIOUS: Indubitably.

SNOW WHITE: Perhaps a better name might have been Sesquipedalian.

LOQUACIOUS: Exactly! I've been pondering changing my name to that very word!

HYPER: Oh!—Hey!—My turn!—My turn!—Hyper—I'm Hyper—Yes!
—You're nice—

SNOW WHITE: —Thank y—

HYPER: —When's dinner?—You're nice—Lost my coffee maker—We worked hard—Lost it—Hungry—Have you seen my—

SNOW WHITE: (*During above.*) —Hyper, Hyper, Hyper! Your coffee maker isn't lost. It's inside the cabin. And it's really nice to meet you.

HYPER: Thanks—really—how are—

LOQUACIOUS puts hand over HYPER'S mouth.

SNOW WHITE: You might try a little less coffee tomorrow... *(Smiles.)*

TRIVIAL: Princess, did you know that the average person blinks twenty-five times per minute?

SNOW WHITE: Wow! I did not know that. Thanks for sharing.

TRIVIAL: So glad you liked the fact! My name is Trivial. Also, did you know the average blink lasts only 100 to 150 milliseconds?!

SNOW WHITE: *(Smiles.)* You are a fountain of information, Trivial.

TRIVIAL: Thank you! An interesting story about how I got my name, you see—

BOSSY: —We don't have time, Trivial!

CORNY: Hey there, Princess, have you heard this one? What did the carpet say to the floor? "Don't move I've got you covered."
(Laughs.)

SNOW WHITE: *(Laughing.)* How wonderfully corny.

CORNY: That's me! Iiiiiiiii'm Corny! And I have a million more jokes where that came from!

SNOW WHITE: Lucky me. *(Smiles.)*

CORNY nudges SILENT. SILENT looks at CORNY as if "What?"

SNOW WHITE: And who is this?

CORNY: Oh, that's Silent. They don't say much.

SILENT silently greets SNOW WHITE.

SNOW WHITE: A pleasure, Silent.

*SILENT is about to say something, but is interrupted by WHINEY.
SILENT smiles and shrugs.*

WHINEY: Oooooohhhh! This is taking forever!

CORNY: That's Whiney. As if you couldn't have guessed!

SNOW WHITE: Um, hello, Whiney.

WHINEY: Oooooohhhh what if you don't like living here?

SNOW WHITE: I'm sure it'll be fine.

WHINEY: I wouldn't be too sure...

SNOW WHITE: We'll all do the best we can. *(Smiles.)*

DITZY: Whoa... look at that cloud in the shape of a turtle. Oh. Hi.

What's your name again?

SNOW WHITE: Snow White.

DITZY: Oh yeah! I'm... uh... Ditzzy. Literally.

LOQUACIOUS: And figuratively.

SNOW WHITE: Happy to know you.

DITZY: You too. Ooo, look at that tree over there!

SNOW WHITE: The one that looks like it has a weird face on it?

DITZY: Yeah! Pretty strange. Huh... *(Gets lost in thought and pondering the tree.)*

SNOW WHITE: I'll leave you to your thoughts.

KLUTZY: Don't get too close, Princess. I'm about to... to... *(Sneezes very loudly.)* Aaahhh! I wrenched my neck.

SNOW WHITE: You poor, poor thing!

KLUTZY: It's all right. Things just happen to me.... I'm Klutzy, by the way.

SNOW WHITE: Klutzy. I'm sure my book has remedies for a wrenched—

KLUTZY: Aaargh! Accidentally poked my eye!

SNOW WHITE: You certainly are having a day, aren't you Klutzy?

KLUTZY: Every day is like this...

BOSSY: There you go, Princess! That's all of us.

SNOW WHITE: Thank you! Are you all hungry? I've got some fabulous ingredients for a delicious stew!

ALL DWARFS: *(Ad-libs.)* Stew! Hooray! Sounds good! *(Etc.)*

SNOW WHITE: And, since it's a special occasion, I'll make a cake!

BOSSY: Cake!

WHINEY: Cake!

LOQUACIOUS: Cake!

HYPER: Cake!

TRIVIAL: Cake!

CORNY: Cake!

SILENT: *(Gestures.)!*

DITZY: Pie?

KLUTZY: Cake! *(Claps hands together hard, hurts self.)*

ALL DWARFS: Woo hoo! *(ALL DWARFS madly exit.)*

SNOW WHITE: Aahhh... *(To Audience.)* You see, everything is going to work out just fine! *(Exits.)*

Blackout. Music.

Use below dialogue if taking an Intermission.

LIGHTS come up on the NARRATORS.

NARRATOR 2: Aww. Isn't that sweet?

NARRATOR 1: Yes... but she better hope the Queen never finds out!

NARRATOR 2: Ooo, you're right.

NARRATOR 1: Guess it's a good time to take an intermission.

NARRATOR 2: Okie dokie! It will help build the suspense.

NARRATOR 1: Right... see you in _____ minutes!

Blackout. Scene change. Intermission.

Use the below dialogue if not taking an Intermission.

LIGHTS come up on the NARRATORS.

NARRATOR 2: Aww. Isn't that sweet?

NARRATOR 1: Yes... but she better hope the Queen never finds out!

NARRATOR 2: Ooo, you're right. Guess it's a good time to take an intermission. It'll help build susp—

NARRATOR 1: We're not doing an intermission.

NARRATOR 2: Oh! Yeah. Heh heh... forgot.

NARRATOR 1: So, back we go to the Queen's chamber. Let's see if Hunter Hunterson can convince the Queen that Snow White is...

NARRATOR 2: No more! *(Tries to do an evil laugh.)* Muah ha ha haaaa!

NARRATOR 1 gives her a look. Lights fade to Blackout. Skip to ACT TWO, SCENE 1.

END OF ACT ONE

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