

# Snow White and the Seven Dwarves

By Vicky Orman

## *Characters*

Snow White – the King’s daughter

Prince Darion – a by-the-book Royal charmer

Tina – a cook and substitute mother of Snow White

Ollie – loveable idiot and son of Tina

Fairy Bob AKA Fairy Serafinia-Melisandrina - a good fairy

King Albus / Beast - the King and Snow White’s father

Queen Malicia - an evil witch

Rivet - hench guard #1

Trivet - hench guard #2

Scruff - a magic talking wonder-dog

Magic Mirror

The Old Queen – the King’s late wife

Red Shirt - an unlucky townsman

Dwarves - seven likeable miniature heroes:

Dwarf Sunday – the clever leader

Dwarf Monday – the grumpy one

Dwarf Tuesday – the happy one

Dwarf Wednesday – the sleepy one

Dwarf Thursday – the sad one

Dwarf Friday – the clueless one

Dwarf Saturday – the shy yet deep-voiced one

Townsppeople/Villagers/large dwarves

# Snow White and the Seven Dwarves

## Act 1

### *Prologue – the Woods*

(Tabs are open in front of a woodland front cloth. Star Wars-style rolling titles start up with a Star Wars-style underscore. The following legend can be read: “A long time ago, in a ~~galaxy~~ woodland far, far away, it is a period of unrest in Fairy land. The throne has been usurped by the evil Queen Malicia...” There is a loud flash-bang and Fairy Bob appears stage right.)

**Fairy Bob:** Ah good, I see everyone is all here. Is there anyone who isn't all here? (**Peers at someone.**) Hmm yes, I'm not sure about you. I'll just take the register shall I? If you are here to enjoy Panto, then shout loudly, applaud and boo and hiss until it sounds like you've got a puncture. Now, please call out your name on the count of three. One, two, three. (**Awaits audience response.**) Settle down now, it's only your own time you're wasting. Marvellous. Now let me introduce myself as I'll be taking the class, sorry, panto today. I'm Fairy Serafinia-Melisandrina – a bit of a mouthful I know. I'm not just a good fairy, I'm an OUTSTANDING fairy. Been inspected and everything! They call me when there's a Happy Ever After in peril, and we've got our work cut out for us, so I'm going to need everyone of you to help out! Can you do that? (**Encourages the answer 'yes!'**) Brilliant. Now I'm hoping you've all done your homework because there's lots to get through... have you? No? I'll do a quick run through. Pay attention, there will be questions later! Once upon a time there was a King and Queen who made a wish... (**Waves wand to no effect.**) Oi, where are my flashback effects? Oh never mind I'll do it myself!

(There is a magic sound effect and spotlight on King Albus and the Old Queen who have appeared stage right. The Old Queen is holding a baby.)

**Old Queen:** Oh look, my wish was granted! I wished for a baby with lips as red as blood and hair as dark as coal!

**King Albus:** Yes, and then you inexplicably called her Snow White

**Old Queen:** Stop stealing my lines!

**King Albus:** Oh come on, I've only got a very small part!

**Old Queen:** There is...literally nothing I can say to that.

**Fairy Bob:** Possibly this was why they were wishing for a child. Moving on. Though they were very happy, the Queen unfortunately died.

**Old Queen:** Whaa..? No wait hang on...

**Fairy Bob:** Sorry, you should know better than to audition for the part of a parent in a fairy tale. That never ends well. (**Waves wand as the Old Queen vanishes.**) King Albus was bewitched by evil magic into marrying the very nasty Queen Malicia.

**Queen Malicia:** (**Entering with a sound effect along with Rivet and Trivet.**) Oh yes, booing and hissing... of very poor quality, just like you riff-raff. I would ask how old you are but I know you can't count that high! Disgusting! I'm not sure I can bear to breathe the same air as such ugly individuals.

(King Albus gives her the baby.)

**Queen Malicia:** Ick! Children! Rivet, Trivet...take this disgusting baby and give it to someone in the castle to raise. That idiot cook, maybe.

(The baby is tossed to Rivet and then Trivet, and then lobbed off stage).

**Queen Malicia:** (**Turns to King Albus.**) Oh Darling, we shall never be separated till DEATH us do part... Mwahahaha!

**King Albus:** (**Looks around, nervous, pulls at his collar.**) What was funny about that?

(Queen Malicia signals Rivet and Trivet frantically while making lovey faces at King Albus. They eventually get it and start sneaking up on King Albus)

**Fairy Bob:** With her mercenary Henchmen, Rivet and Trivet, the new Queen Malicia created havoc and then one day the King just... disappeared in the woods in mysterious circumstances never to be seen again.

**(King Albus is either hooked off stage or dragged off by Rivet and Trivet stage left. Queen Malicia laughs.)**

**Queen Malicia:** Oh yes! I'm Queen now! Nothing can stop me! I shall tax every last penny out of everyone and spend it on beauty treatments. For I am the fairest of them all... Oh yes I am! **(Oh no you're not!)** You kids out there, you've put me right off anyone who is less than four foot six inches tall, children, short people and as for the dwarves.. I know I'll blame the dwarves for everything and the horrible little things will be driven out of the entire kingdom! And it's all your fault!

**Rivet:** Er, Your Majesty, you're only Queen until Snow White comes of age.

**Trivet:** Yeah, then you're out on your ear!

**Queen Malicia:** **(Grabs their ears)** You won't have any ears left to be out on if you're not careful! Fine, we'll kill her now...

**Rivet:** What and ruin the panto?

**Queen Malicia:** Blast! Fine! No one will even remember she's a princess when I'm through with her. She'll look like any other filthy servant. When she comes of age, she'll probably be so hideous no-one will want her anyway. Then I can marry a hot young prince and party night and day! **(Boogies a little to herself.)**

**(Rivet & Trivet look horrified.)**

**Fairy Bob:** And as you can see, even her dance moves were horrifying. Anyway, she has terrorised the kingdom ever since, and poor Snow White has been treated as a servant even though she is a princess!!

**(Queen Malicia laughs)**

**Fairy Bob:** Fingers on lips you, you're only a flashback!

**Queen Malicia:** Oh but I can still cause trouble. I'm just *that* evil and if I hear any of you lot out there, helping out Snow White, I'm going to turn you all into frogspawn and eat it in sandwiches! I'm watching you! **(Exits dramatically with Rivet and Trivet down stage left.)**

**Fairy Bob:** And she's only become more evil since then! Don't tell Queen Malicia but not everyone has forgotten Snow White is a princess even though it's been years. She is about to come of age so we need to get her back on the throne, and get her a really nice Prince before the Queen realises what we are up to! Fortunately I have a secret weapon. Meet Scruff the Wonder dog. **(Whistles.)** Here boy! C'mon Scruff, there's a good boy. **(Beckons as if calling a puppy.)**

**Scruff:** **(Enters looking a bit jaded, then deadpans.)** Bark, bark, woof, woof.

**Fairy Bob:** Oh yes I was forgetting myself. **(Waves magic wand. Magic sound effects.)**

**Scruff:** Bark... Wotcha Fairy Sera..Seraf.. Fairy Bob.

**Fairy Bob:** Fairy ..Bob?

**Scruff:** Suits you dunnit? Got a certain je ne sais quoui and no one can get their teef around your real name.

**Fairy Bob:** But. Fairy Bob? You could have just shortened it to Sera!

**Scruff:** Well it's Bob...short for...Sera then. Cor blimey, will you look at this lot out here. Anyone got a treat for the cute little puppy eh? **(Tries to look cute and beg.)**

**Fairy Bob:** Scruff, I've done magic so they can understand you and cute you are not.

**Scruff:** They can understand me? 'Ere, you're all a bit special ain't you? Hellooooo out there. **(Barks excitedly at any audience response.)** Most humans just don't believe I can talk, so they think it's in their own heads. I 'ave a bit of a laugh with that!

**Fairy Bob:** Scruff, I have a vital job for you. Your mission, should you choose to accept it, is to find the best Prince for Snow White, none of your rubbish, and get them together for a Happy Ever After.

**Scruff:** **(Looks at Fairy Bob.)** And? I ain't working for love you know.

**Fairy Bob:** Fine. And if you manage it, you'll have the glowing satisfaction of a good deed well done.

**(Scruff growls)**

**Fairy Bob:** Okay, a nice juicy steak well done and.... the possibility of a giant Bone!

**Scruff:** (Perks up.) Now that's an offer I can't refuse Fairy Bob! I'm your dog!  
**Fairy Bob:** Of you go then... Fetch!

(Scruff runs off excitedly.)

**Fairy Bob:** Fairy ...Bob... really. At least you can keep an eye on him for me. And you will help Snow White and her friends won't you? (Invites the answer 'Yes'.) Marvellous! Now you lot go on over to the town where they are preparing a surprise birthday party for Snow White. I'll be keeping an eye on things and listening out for unselfish wishes to grant, so I'm sure I'll see you soon! Bye for now!

## Act 1

### *Scene 1 – Snow White's Surprise Party in the Town*

(There is a wishing well near the back of the stage and the Villagers are milling around, happy at the prospect of Snow White coming of age so that they could be free of the Queen Malicia.)

#### (Song 1.)

**Townsperson 1:** I can't believe we didn't know Snow White is really the Princess!

**Townsperson 2:** When she comes of age tonight we can get rid of that horrible Queen Malicia!

**All:** Hurray!

**Townsperson 3:** She thinks she's so perfect.

**Townsperson 4:** She must get so tired putting make-up on two faces every morning.

**Tina:** (Rushing on.) Coooooooo! Everyone, clear the way, I'm coming in! (Sees audience.) Well! I knew Snow White was popular, but look how many of you have turned up! I'm Justina, Justina Muddle but everyone calls me Tina and I'm the cook up at the palace. Are you all friends of Snow White? (Invites the answer 'Yes!'.) That's lovely - she's like my adopted daughter you know. She's had a terrible hard life (invites an 'ahhh')..no, harder than that...(invites a bigger 'AHH!'), her a princess and treated like a servant. But she always makes the best of things. It's like I taught her, if life gives you lemons...stick them down your blouse and make your chest look bigger. Oh, there was I was thinking I was going to be late for the surprise party. I had to go shopping. Mind you, I wish I hadn't bought that corrugated iron.

**Townsperson 5:** Why's that Tina?

**Tina:** It's made my party frock all creased! Anyway, have you seen my son Ollie? Bless him, he kinda fell out of the family tree if you know what I mean. He's meant to be bringing the goodies for the surprise party because he gets all the odd jobs around the castle.

**Townsperson 6:** Chief cheese wiffler, cushion flapper and badger wrangler.

**Tina:** Ah, the badgers loved him. He kept that job for three whole days you know.

**All:** (Shocked and impressed.) Oooooo!

**Townsperson 7:** Are there going to be lots of nice things at the party Tina?

**Tina:** Oh yes, we're going to have cake, and crisps, jelly and no party is complete without those uh, pink wrinkly things on sticks.

**Townsperson 8:** You mean sausages?

**Tina:** No, Pensioners. Oh it's okay I've spotted them in row C. Where is that boy? Will you help me call for him? On the count of three shout Ollie. 1,2 3 ... **(Invites audience to yell 'Ollie!')**

**(Ollie makes a commotion coming in down the auditorium, possibly handing out sweets en route. He is dressed in a crazy huntsman style outfit.)**

**Ollie:** Hiya everyone! Guess what? I've been promoted!

**Townsperson 9:** What to? You look like a reject from Game Of Thrones.

**Townsperson 10:** You promoted? Your career path went off a cliff years ago Ollie!

**Ollie:** **(Proud.)** You are looking at the new Royal Huntsman! **(He gives a twirl.)** In fact I'm going to try catching some partridges in a minute.

**Tina:** You can't even catch a cold! How are you going to catch a partridge?

**Ollie:** I'm going to lie in a field and make a noise like a pear tree.

**Tina:** There are much fiercer things in the forest than partridges.. Have you ever hunted bear?

**Ollie:** No, but I've gone fishing in just my shorts!

**Tina:** Ooo Ollie, I'm so worried about you. Queen Malicia only makes people the Huntsman if she wants to get rid of them!

**Ollie:** Why? **(Looks worried.)** What's out there?

**All Villagers:** The Beast!

**Tina:** The Beast that prowls the woods tearing people limb from limb. King Albus went into the forest all those years ago and disappeared. Ever since then the Royal Huntsman's first...and last job has been to hunt the Beast! You're doomed! Oh my poor boy! **(clasps him to her bosom – Ollie flails helplessly.)**

**Ollie:** Argh! Help, I'm sinking! **(He is pulled out of her embrace in a comedy fashion.)** Ooer. I can smell lemons... Well, I'm not going to give up that easily mum. You and Snow White need me!

**Townsperson 1:** It was nice knowing you Ollie.

**(There is agreement from others, hankies out treating him as if doomed)**

**Ollie:** What am I going to do?!

**Tina:** Go and talk to that lot...they might be able to help you!

**Ollie:** Good idea.. Hiya everyone! I'm in a right old pickle here. I'll tell you a secret. I don't think I could hunt a fly! Will you help me? **(Invites the answer 'Yes!')** Thank goodness. Brilliant. I tell you what... when I come on I'll say Ollie, Ollie, Ollie, can you shout back as loud as you can Oi, Oi, Oi! to help me remember to be brave. Let's try it! **(Rehearses with audience.)** FANTASTIC!

**Tina:** Now, is everyone here? Snow White will be along any moment to do the Queen's shopping. Ollie, pay attention.

**Ollie:** Sorry my mind keeps wandering.

**Tina:** Don't worry, it's too weak to get too far. Now who's missing?

**Ollie:** I don't think the Dwarves are here yet.

**Tina:** Haven't you heard? The Queen has banned them from coming into town. They won't be coming. I don't know why she has such a downer on the vertically challenged.

**Ollie:** But they wouldn't miss it for the world. They're Snow White's friends!

**(Dwarves enter downstage right as others busy themselves in background for party. Ollie appears to be keeping watch from where Snow White is due to enter.)**

**Sunday:** Right then, just in time lads. Has everyone got their garden gnome disguises? Gnome up, everyone!

**(The dwarves get out disguises and put them on.)**

**Monday:** This is humiliating! Having to disguise ourselves as ...as lawn ornaments! I'm going to write to the Campaign for Equal Heights!

**Tuesday:** **(Really jolly.)** But it's for a fantastic cause! For Snow White's Birthday!

**Sunday:** Line up everyone!

**(The dwarves line up.)**

**Sunday:** You remember the plan. If the Queen comes along, we all pretend to be garden gnomes all right?

**Monday:** If we must!

**Tuesday:** Brilliant idea!

**Wednesday:** **(Snores.)** Just five more minutes.

**Thursday:** Hurry up, or I'll get depressed and ruin the party!

**Friday:** **(Distracted.)**...Pardon?...oo a butterfly!

**Saturday:** **(Really deep voice.)** All right, got it!

**Tina:** You're taking a risk aren't you, just by being here? Never mind. Snow White will be so pleased you made it!

**Sunday:** It'll take more than a ban and threat of death to stop us being here for our friend.

**Monday:** Even if it means loss of earnings from having to take a half day off from working down t' diamond mine!

**Ollie:** Ooo! Ooo! Places everyone she's coming! **(Points at a direction.)**

**(Everyone arranges themselves into a very tight group facing that way with a banner as Tina rushes forward to the audience.)**

**Tina:** Ooo! Quick everyone, be ready to sing Happy Birthday to Snow White!

**(Band starts playing it, even as Snow White enters from a completely different entrance, and the entire tableau shuffle around en masse to face her as they are singing without missing a beat.)**

**All:** Surprise!

**Snow White:** Oh thank you everyone! That was lovely, I never expected anyone to remember my birthday! And all of you are here! You shouldn't have risked yourselves.

**Tina:** It's a really important day for all of us Snow White! After all, at midnight, you will be able to boot that old trout Queen Malicia off the throne! **(Gets the dwarves to give Snow White some flowers and a teddy bear.)**

**Snow White:** I can? But...you all know she can do dark magic. She's so powerful. I don't know if I can do it.

**Ollie:** We're all behind you Snow! We're not going to put up with her any more, isn't that right everyone? **(Invites the answer 'YES!')**

**Sunday:** It is your right Snow White. When you come of age you shall be Queen.

**Monday:** Do it for all us dwarves. We have to live in the dangerous woods now.

**Tuesday:** You'll be the best queen ever Snow White! You can do it! **(Starts a chant.)** Snow White, Snow White!

**(All join in until Snow White caves.)**

**Snow White:** All right! I'll do it for all of you. Thank you for believing in me...I'll try not to let you down.

**(There is a fanfare sound effect, possibly the Imperial March from Star Wars.)**

**Tina:** Oh no! I recognise that tootle, that's Queen Malicia! Quick hide everything!

**(Villagers hide party paraphernalia while the Dwarves position themselves in garden gnome poses around the stage e.g., fishing rod into the wishing well, pushing a wheelbarrow etc.)**

**Rivet:** Make way, grovel before her most malicious majesty, Queen Malicia!

**Trivet:** Dude, wot he said! Unless you want an arrow in the knee!

**Queen Malicia:** **(Sweeps in and addresses audience.)** I thought I recognised that booing and hissing - didn't I see you lot in a flash back about 18 years ago? You've aged terribly! **(Looks at trembling group.)** RIVET! Why are this lot not grovelling in the dirt like they should be? On your knees all of you! **(Raises her staff.)**

**(There is a thunderclap sound effect and everyone on stage drops to their knees, with lots of groaning.)**

**Queen Malicia:** We really need to get a younger chorus. Mwahaha! Ah Snow White, what do you have there?

**Rivet:** Looks suspiciously like a birthday present your Malevolentness!

**Queen Malicia:** A present?! A PRESENT in this kingdom and it's not for ME? I'm sure I passed a law against that. Give that here!

**Snow White:** No! My friends saved up everything they could to give me this. Leave it alone!

**Queen Malicia:** **(Shocked.)** You answered back! Did you see that? This filthy, worthless servant answered back to me! There is only one thing to do. **(She takes the bear and pulls its head off and then stamps on the flowers.)** Mwahahaa! Secondly, if you can afford all these garden gnomes, you can afford more taxes, so empty your pockets everyone.

**(Rivet walks around group harassing everyone for money.)**

**Queen Malicia:** I have a botox treatment to pay for! I have to get rid of these laughter lines.

**Ollie:** Laughter lines? Surely nothing's *that* funny!

**Queen Malicia:** And you Royal Huntsman, until you catch the Beast, there will be no food for you so you'd better get on it! And one more thing. Trivet, read the proclamation.

**Trivet:** Hear ye, Hear ye, Enough material for one pair of bloomers, 18 yards of knicker elastic...

**Queen Malicia:** Other side, other side you idiot.

**Trivet:** Oh yes, let it be known that Queen Malicia has declared she will remarry and has invited Princes from all over the land to court her. Anyone saying anything nasty about the Queen will be hung up by the...

**(Chorus gasp.)**

**Trivet:** ...town hall, and we will cut off their...

**(Chorus gasp.)**

**Trivet:** ...privileges!

**All:** **(As if in pain, crossing legs etc)** Ooooooooo.

**Rivet:** In other news, Queen Malicia has sold the rights to all dwarven names to a corporation of Evil.

**(There is some reaction from the dwarves.)**

**Rivet:** They henceforth must change their names or risk being decaffeinated on the spot!

**Queen Malicia:** Hold on...did one of these gnomes just move?

**(All goodies onstage respond 'No!' and invite the audience to join in.)**

**Queen Malicia:** Oh yes it did!

**(Queen Malicia invites 'oh no it didn't', etc. from audience. As she does this with the audience, the dwarves stick their tongues out / thumb their nose at her and freeze when she turns back).**

**Queen Malicia:** I don't remember it looking like this? Maybe I should have Rivet and Trivet use them as target practice.

**Tina:** **(Trying to distract her.)** Oh, your travesty, you won't have time for that - better get back to the castle, it's going to ...er... rain.

**Queen Malicia:** **(Suspicious.)** Oh really?

**Tina:** Yeah, the Met office has issued a weather warning.

**Ollie:** They've told the weather it was very naughty and not to do it again!

**Tina:** We are only thinking of your welfare. You have a lot of well wishers here.

**Ollie:** **(Aside.)** Yeah we all wish you'd fall down one!

**Queen Malicia:** Well, I don't want to spoil my designer dress. But I don't like this new attitude. Why are they all so hostile to me?



**Trivet:** You've got a bad image with them your majesty. They think of you as a bit of an ... ogre.

**Queen Malicia:** An OGRE?! Why I ought to club them and eat their bones! If they expect an ogre, they'll get it. Snow White, go fetch all my shopping and then see me at the castle. I have plans for you. **(Hands enormous scroll list to Snow White and sends her off.)** And you miserable lot... Rivet, Trivet... make an example of one of them! **(Vaguely indicate Villagers.)**

**Rivet:** Which one, your magnificent majesty?

**Queen Malicia:** Oh...that one, the one in the Red Shirt!

**(The pair drag Red Shirt off stage and Queen Malicia laughs and sweeps off SL. Dwarves take off their disguises and hand to Villagers.)**

**Tina:** Did you hear that? She's got plans for Snow White...ooo that's never good that is!

**Ollie:** We've got to do something, Mum! Maybe we could try sneaking into her chambers and having a poke around!

**Tina:** Good idea, let's see what we can find out! Come on. **(Exit with Ollie stage left.)**

**Monday:** What are we going to do? We've got no names anymore!

**(Dwarves panic a bit)**

**Sunday:** Quiet! It's only temporary. We have to choose new names

**Monday:** Well I'd just like to say I'm really grumpy ...

**(Gasp from everyone.)**

**Monday:** ...about it, okay?

**(Relieved exhale from everyone.)**

**Sunday:** Phew, that was a close one. Think of new names!

**Tuesday:** Woohoo! NEW NAMES! AWESOME!

**Sunday:** Yes, thank you but not really a suggestion. We need suggestions!

**Friday:** This is off the wall, I know...

**Sunday:** What is?

**Friday:** **(Brightly - shows small picture.)** A picture!

**Monday:** Oh good grief. Sometimes I think he's on another planet.

**Thursday:** What about...what about days of the week? There's seven of them.

**Sunday:** Now that might just work. Okay, I'll be Sunday, that makes you Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday...

**Monday:** Aww.. I don't like Mondays

**Sunday:** Tell me why?

**All Dwarves:** You don't like Mondays!

**Monday:** We don't have time for that!

**Sunday:** There's always time for a song!

**Tuesday:** But let's make it happier!

## **(Song 2.)**

**Sunday:** Right lads, back to work. Those diamonds won't mine themselves you know!

**(The dwarves line up and exit whistling stage right. As they do so, a voice calls out.)**

**Prince (offstage):** Fetch Scruff Fetch!

**(A stick is tossed over the stage – Scruff runs on chasing it. Prince follows.)**

**Prince:** Did Scruff find something then, 'oos a good boy then, did you find something?

**Scruff:** **(To audience.)** Yeah I found something brown and sticky.

**Prince:** What is it boy, what is it?

**Scruff:** A stick! **(Trots back to the Prince with it in his mouth).** What a good boy Scruff is, Prince Darion should totally give him a treat.

**Prince:** You're a good boy Scruff. I should totally give you a treat! **(Gives him biscuit.)**

**Scruff:** **(To audience.)** See? Good ain't it? Butter wouldn't melt in me mouth. Now for my master plan to get him togevvver with Snow White! Watch this.

**Prince:** **(Has an invitation in his hand.)** Now, the royal invitation says I have to go to the castle to meet the 'Fairest of them all'.

**Scruff:** **(Sotto voce.)** But you don't want to turn up all in a two and eight, state mate. Look there's a wishing well to wash in!

**Prince:** It would be bad manners to be messy, and the Panto for Princes book says I should gorgeous at all times. I'll just wash up at the well.

**(The Prince goes over to the well, takes off his posh jacket, crown, and goes to wash face. Scruff sidles up and pushes him in. Pause then.. Splosh sound effect.)**

**Prince:** Help!

**Scruff:** Oopsy! Helllp, oh helppp! Someone needing help here and if your name happens to be Snow White, that's even betterrr!

**Snow White:** **(Runs on.)** I thought I heard someone calling for help! There's only a dog here and dogs can't talk. I must have imagined it.

**Scruff:** Only a dog?! –Bloomin' heck time for old school Lassie style. **(In an American accent.)** Bark! Bark, Bark BARK, WOOF, BARK!

**Snow White:** What's that boy? Little Timmy's stuck in the well?

**Scruff:** 'is name's Darion, but eh, close enough. BARK WOOF!

**Snow White:** And he really needs help getting out because he hasn't taken his grade 1 in swimming in wells on account of a deep water phobia, and if I don't help him he might be stuck there forever?! Of course I'll help! **(Goes to well and helps Darion out.)**

**Prince:** Thank you ever so much, I must have lost my balance, I'm Darion.

**Snow White:** I'm Snow White.

**(There is a tinkly sound effect - they looks shyly and awkwardly at each other. Scruff rolls his eyes.)**

**Scruff:** Oh fur cryin' out loud. Going to 'ave to help this along. **(Sotto voce to Prince.)** Cor, I really fancy Snow White, Phwoaaar, look at her, she's a bit of all right! **(Sotto voce to Snow White).** Ooo 'e's a luvverly bloke. Look at those tights, you've got to be a real man to wear tights like that.

**Prince:** A pleasure Snow White, you look..uh...

**Scruff:** Gorgeous, lovely and well fit?

**Prince:** **(Dreamily and in Scruff's accent.)** Gorgeous, lovely and well, fit. Oh... sorry! I shouldn't have said that!

**Snow White:** No one ever says anything like that about me. I'm just a servant.

**Prince:** Really? Well I'm a Pr...

**Scruff:** **(Elbows him.)** Prat.

**Prince:** Prat. Uh.. They said the fairest of them all was in this Kingdom, and as far as I'm concerned, I've met her.

**Snow White:** That's very kind of you Darion. I feel like I've known you forever.

**Prince:** Really? I do too!

### **(Song 3.)**

**Snow White:** Oh, I really must go – the Queen will be so cross if I'm late with her shopping.

**Prince:** Let me help you – I've got to go to the castle too!

**Snow White:** What for?

**Prince:** **(Picks up his crown and hides it behind his back.)** Oh, nothing important

**(They exit together.)**

**Scruff:** Mission accomplished! **(Follows them off.)**

## **Act 1**

### ***Scene 2 - The Queen's Chambers***

**(There is a sort of chaise longue on one side. Queen Malicia is primping herself in front of the Magic Mirror and Rivet is standing guard.)**

**Queen Malicia:** I'm soooooo gorgeous. Smokin'!...Don't you think so? Oh who asked you lot anyway!

**Trivet:** (Enters.) His royal highness, the Prince of [local village] requests an audience!

**Queen Malicia:** Oh he can have this one. They're rubbish. Wait, wait! A Prince? My advert in the [local paper] worked after all! (Rushes to the chaise longue to arrange herself alluringly.) Enter!

**Prince:** (Enters with Scruff following, bows in a flourish.) Your majesty, I have travelled far to gaze upon the fairest of them all and thanks to your invitation I have done so.

**Queen Malicia:** May I have your name you gorgeous Prince you?

**Prince:** Why? Don't you have one of your own? Oh..right, It's Prince Darion

**Queen Malicia:** Prince Darion, you are too kind. Do sit down. (Literally yanks him to join her.) Prince Darion, where have you been all my life?

**Scruff:** He wasn't born for most of it!

**Queen Malicia:** Do tell me more about what is so beautiful about moi! .

**Prince:** You? I'm not talking about you. I just came to say thank you for introducing me to Snow White as she is clearly fairest of them all, even if she is a servant. It would rude not to express my gratitude - my book 'Panto for Princes' says so!

**Queen Malicia:** WHAT?! I was in the beautician's for seven hours this morning!

**Scruff:** And that was just for estimates!

**Queen Malicia:** Get out, you..you...How very dare you! This audience is finished!

**Scruff:** Nah, they've got a good hour or so left in them yet.

**Queen Malicia:** OUT!

(Prince and Scruff scuttle out.)

**Queen Malicia:** Ooo I'm LIVID! How dare he say that! Everyone knows that I am the most beautiful in all the land. My Facebook says so!

**Trivet:** Maybe we should update it.

(Trivet and Rivet grab a massive foam hand each and stand on opposite sides of the stage.)

**Trivet:** Cheer if you would 'Like' Queen Malicia as fairest of them all!

**Rivet:** Now cheer if you would 'Like' Snow White as fairest of them all! (Invites cheers.) Sorry your majesticness, social media has spoken.

**Queen Malicia:** I'm not forgetting this. Besides, it's completely unreliable... when it's not working in my favour. I'm going to consult the Magic Mirror! (Goes to the mirror.)  
*Mirror Mirror on the wall,  
wake up now and hear my call.*

**Magic Mirror:** Darling, sweetie, you're looking simply ravishing!

**Queen Malicia:** I am aren't I? (Giggles and is very pleased.)

**Magic Mirror:** ...for a woman of your age and build. Don't push it love.

**Queen Malicia:** What did you say?!

**Magic Mirror:** (Evasive.) I was admiring your bold fashion choices... it's not everyone who could carry off something that would panic livestock, but you manage it!

**Queen Malicia:** Mirror, you are bound by magic to tell the truth...and I want you to consider the fact I am very willing to risk seven years bad luck before you answer. Am I the fairest of them all?

**Magic Mirror:** Dahling, sweetie please, of course you are the fairest!

**Queen Malicia:** Yes! Score for me!

**Magic Mirror:** Of all women of a certain age who are over the hill, going to seed and have been around the block a few times.

**Queen Malicia:** You... you... Right, in that case. I compel you.  
*Mirror, Mirror on the Wall,  
who is the fairest of them all?*

**Magic Mirror:** (Panicked.) ...Are you sure you want to know? You don't have to compare yourself against others dahling! You need to find the beauty within sweetie! Beauty's only skin deep!

**Queen Malicia:** Rubbish! I've never heard anyone say, oh look she's got a gorgeous pair of kidneys!  
**WHO IS IT!? (Threatens to smash the mirror.)**

**Magic Mirror:** Eeep! Okay, okay!  
*Queen Malicia, it is a truth I know you cannot stand,  
but Snow White is the fairest in all the land.*

**(Queen Malicia freezes in shock, face contorting in horror and incomprehension in a comedy fashion.)**

**Rivet:** Biggest hissy fit in the world in...3...2...1

**(Rivet and Trivet duck and cover.)**

**Queen Malicia:** ARRGH!!! That's it, we're getting rid of little miss Snow White once and for all!!

## **(Song 4.)**

**Queen Malicia:** Now, how shall I kill her?

**Trivet:** Well you could sing to her.

**Queen Malicia:** I realise you have very little brain Trivet, but if I cut off your head you'll have even less! Just round up someone immediately! I have an idea and it's as hot as my designer dress!

**Rivet and Trivet usher a small group in, including Ollie and Red Shirt.**

**Ollie:** Ollie, Ollie, Ollie! **(Invites response.)**

**Queen Malicia:** Ah yes, the Royal Huntsman. Perfect. As for the rest of them, let them go...oh but make an example of one of them. The one in the red shirt. **(Rivet and Trivet drag them off leaving Ollie behind.)**

**Ollie:** Ooo this doesn't look good **(Tries to run away, stopped by Rivet and Trivet.)**  
Afternoon your tapestry!

**Trivet:** Careful, the Queen is in a bad mood! She only has two angry outbursts a year

**Rivet:** Mind you, each of them lasts about six months.

**Queen Malicia:** You are going to right a terrible wrong Ollie.

**Ollie:** I'm the what now?!

**Queen Malicia:** You are going to take Snow White into the woods.

**Ollie:** With you so far...

**MALICA:** ...and cut out her heart!

**Ollie:** **(Looks at the audience, then at the QUEEN, then back. Straightens self.)** Well it's been lovely but I'm going to have to scream now! Arrgh! **(Tries running for it, but is caught by Rivet and Trivet, so ends up still running but going nowhere.)**

**Queen Malicia:** **(Fetching staff.)** I didn't say you'd have a choice in the matter did I? Now's the moment you've all been waiting for! **(Raises staff to do magic.)**

**Ollie:** You're leaving?

**Queen Malicia:** Zip it shrimpie!  
*With magic so dark it banishes light,  
 make now this fool kill Snow White!*

**(Thunder sound effect and lighting. Ollie reacts. Tina peers in around the door and looks horrified.)**

**Ollie:** **(Zombie-style.)** I hear and obey your Queen-ship **( Exits.)**

**Tina:** **(Trying to get his attention as he leaves.)** Ollie? Ollie? What's wrong with you?

**Queen Malicia:** Who is that in my Chambers unannounced? Guards!

**(Tina hastily puts on a rubbish disguise.)**

**Tina:** Oh I'm...I'm a travelling beautician! I have the latest in treatments and diets to show you, your malady.

**Queen Malicia:** Oh then do come in!

**Tina:** **(Looks at her.)** Goodness you don't often see beached whales this far inland.

**Queen Malicia:** I'm terribly worried about my figure. I feel I should diet!

**Tina:** What colour?

**(During this, Tina gets Rivet and Trivet to fetch things and get the Queen set up. Tina examines the Queen's face)**

**Tina:** Now, does your face hurt?

**Queen Malicia:** No? Why?

**Tina:** Because it's killing me. Well I'm sure I have something in my bag of tricks that can help you, but you should be exercising as well as dieting.

**Queen Malicia:** Oh yes of course...I missed going to the gym this morning though.

**Rivet:** For the fifth year in a row.

**Tina:** Maybe you should try something elegant and poised like...

**Queen Malicia:** Ballet?

**Tina:** Weight lifting. Ballet's overrated. I got thrown out of ballet class once for pulling a groin muscle... It wasn't mine. My nutcracker had to be seen to be believed.

**Trivet:** I bet it did!

**Tina:** Right then, let's try a few treatments...

**(Slapstick make-up shenanigans follow with Rivet and Trivet getting the worst of it, ending with Tina hiding behind the Magic Mirror.)**

**Queen Malicia:** Arggh! The only way this day will get better is if my spell works and Ollie finishes off Snow White! I can't take any chances. Here, take this magic whistle... once blown it summons **(Orchestra Dumdumda! as they look around dramatically)**.. The Beast!

**Rivet & Trivet:** OooooOOOooo!

**Rivet:** **(Takes whistle)** Not to worry your right royal regicide, if the idiot fails, the Beast will finish them both off!

**Trivet:** Dude, it'll totally be a blood bath! It'll be AWESOME!

**Queen Malicia:** You two cheer me up no end, not like this miserable lot with their booing and hissing. Rivet, Trivet...follow Ollie and Snow White into the Forest, blow that whistle if it looks like the spell won't work and ...pick up the pieces for this box so I can gloat over them. Mwahahaha! **(Exits.)**

**Rivet :** She's completely Jacob's you realise.

**Trivet:** Jacob's?

**Rivet:** Crackers!

**(They both exit.)**

**Tina:** Did you hear that?! Oh no! I better get some help!! **(Runs off.)**

## **Act 1**

### ***Scene 3 – Into the Woods***

**(Ollie leads Snow White on from stage left. She has a picnic basket. They are followed at a distance by Scruff)**

**Snow White:** A picnic is a lovely idea Ollie. Are you sure Darion is going to meet us here?

**Ollie:** **(Mechanically.)** Yes. Absolutely. Any moment.

**Scruff:** First I've 'eard of it. I'm just 'ere for the sausages. 'Ang on something's not right here. **(To audience.)** Do any of you know what's going on?

**(Behind him Snow White is putting out picnic blanket and Ollie grabs a spoon as if to attack – expect some 'behind you' shouts. Scruff and Snow White turn back and Ollie is left brandishing it)**

**Ollie:** Must ...cut out...heart...

**Snow White:** Oh, yes I need one of those for the jam **(Takes spoon.)** Thanks Ollie!

**Scruff:** Wait a bloomin' minute! Ollie smells of cheese... badgers... and 'orrible stinky dark magic. Did you say he has a spell on him?

**(Ollie grabs random utensils behind him, and ends up threatening Snow White with a whisk)**

**Ollie:** Must kill Snow White for the Queen... Must... Kill

**Snow White:** **(Backs up.)** Ollie? What are you doing? It's me! Snow White?

**Scruff:** C'mon mate, you luv Snow White, she's like a sister to you. You could nevver do anyfing to 'urt her. **(To audience.)** Tell him everyone! On the count of three, tell him 'You could never hurt Snow White Ollie!' One, two, three...

**(Ollie continues advancing.)**

**Scruff:** That can't 'av been loud enough, try again everyone. On three, one, two, three...

**Ollie:** **(Spell breaks sound effect. Ollie groans and clutches at self.)** Ooo that was close... Thank you everyone. Ollie, Ollie, Ollie.. **(Invites response.)**

**Snow White:** Ollie are you all right?

**Ollie:** It's good to be feeling myself again

**Scruff:** Steady...

**Ollie:** The Queen cast a spell on me! She wanted me to kill you. Snow, I could never do that!

**Snow White:** I know Ollie, I forgive you.

**(They are interrupted by a whistle, then a Beast howl/roar off stage)**

**Ollie:** That's...that's.. The Beast! We're doomed!

**Snow White:** I'm sure that the Beast doesn't eat people that often.

**Ollie:** Once would be enough for me! We've got to get out of here!

**(Another Roar)**

**Ollie:** Run! **(Runs off scared.)**

**(Front cloth down – dwarves march on coming home from work with Minecraft-style pickaxes.)**

**Monday:** So if I hold a garden tool over my head it's up..

**All:** High

**Monday:** And what is it? A...

**All:** Hoe

**Monday:** So I have a..

**All :** High Hoe, High Hoe...

**Sunday:** Monday, stop that! There could be lawyers ANYWHERE!

**(Roar from the Beast off stage.)**

**Wednesday:** **(Wakes up.)** What's that?



**Thursday:** Usually I'm shaking because I'm depressed, but this is in terror! It's the BEAST!

**Sunday:** Right everyone, all sensible Dwarves know what to do... That includes you Friday. Run for it! Last one back possibly gets eaten! On your marks..

**Tina:** **(Rushes on.)** Help! Hellllp! The Beast is after Snow White and the Queen put some sort of spell on Ollie!

**Friday:** We have to help them!

**Monday:** Are you CRAZY...oh, yeah it's you isn't it. We're too small to do anything!

**(Muttered agreement from others.)**

**Tina:** I always say it's not size that counts it's what you do with it! There are seven of you! A week's worth – surely you can help?

**All:** Don't call us Shirley!

**(Saturday rolls up sleeves and starts to go off.)**

**Tina:** Saturday what are you doing?!

**Saturday:** GOING TO SAVE SNOW WHITE! BE RIGHT BACK.

**Sunday:** He's right...Come on then lads. I just wish we were a bit bigger!

**(Tinkly sound effect as Fairy Bob enters..they stop.)**

**Sunday:** Fairy Bober..sera...Bob!

**Fairy Bob:** One day someone will get my name right. I heard an unselfish wish! Outstanding Fairies can always grant unselfish wishes. When the dwarves go through my tree to do their parts, let their size grow to match the courage in their hearts! **(Guides them through the magic tree.)** This way, this way!

**(Mini Dwarves enter the tree, Adult dwarves exit looking at themselves in wonder.)**

**Sunday:** Come on lads! Let's go! **(All run off.)**

**Tina:** Wait for me! I have no idea where I am and it's not even Friday night closing time!  
**(Follows but goes different way.)**

**(Front cloth comes down so tree can go off. Prince Darion enters down stage right apparently writing a letter.)**

**Prince:** Dear Snow White... I feel I should tell you I am actually a Prince but that is..

**(Scruff rushes on)**

**Scruff:** .Prince Darion! Come on mate, time to man up, slap that thigh and rush to the rescue! Snow White's in danger! BARK! BARK! WOOF!...you idiot!

**Prince:** Perhaps I should write it as poem!

**Scruff:** Blimey, he's too distracted. Okay I need your help. All of you, repeat after me as loud as you can. BARK, BARK WOOF, BARK! **(Invites audience repeats.)** Aside from the fact you just said my family stinks of elderberries, that was top stuff!

**Prince:** What's that boy? Snow White and Ollie are in danger from the Beast and need a handsome Prince to save them as described in chapter 7 of Panto for Princes with illustrations? I shall rush to the rescue, for I am Prince Darion! **(Slaps thigh.)**

**Scruff:** (Sarcastic.) Hurrah for you mate. This way Princey! **(Leads off.)**  
**(Another howl as front cloth comes up. Ollie and Snow White comes on, with Ollie panting.)**

**Ollie:** Ollie, Ollie, Ollie! **(Invites response.)** Have we lost the Beast?

**Snow White:** I don't know Ollie! It sounded really close.

**Ollie:** Well my friends will let me know if there is anything there won't you? Great!

**(Beast appears, stalks them, then disappears etc. Eventually it looms over them and Ollie pushes Snow White behind him)**

**Ollie:** Oooo if only I didn't have a coward's legs! Nice Beastie!

**(The Beast roars at him)**

**Ollie:** Phew! Stinky breath! Pardon me, I need to faint in terror now! **(Faints and Snow White catches him.)**

**(Beast looms over Snow White and Prince Darion rushes on.)**

**Prince:** Leave her foul beast!

**(The Prince attacks, and is very swiftly knocked out. Beast advances on Snow White. Adult Dwarves rush in and attack and drive off the Beast. Snow rushes to check on Ollie and Darion.)**

**Sunday:** We did it! **(Dwarves all high five/victory dance)**

**(Fairy appears, down stage right.)**

**Fairy Bob:** Indeed you did, but the Beast is only driven off. Queen Malicia was behind this and she won't stop trying to get rid of Snow White. You dwarves must take Snow White to safety before you return to your normal height! Snow White, you must live incognito!

**Snow White:** In Cognito? Is that near [local town]?

**Sunday:** She means, with us in secret.

**Monday:** If the Queen finds out you're alive she'll try again!

**Tuesday:** Then we'll make sure she doesn't find out and everything will be fine!

**Fairy Bob:** I have an idea. Make it look as if the Beast ate her, then they will not come looking.

**Sunday:** Right you are.. see what's in the picnic basket! Tomato sauce for blood, brilliant... put it on a scarf or something. Friday? What are you doing?

**Friday:** I've sculpted a heart from tofu!

**(All other dwarves shake their head in despair. Prince groans as if waking up)**

**Sunday:** Mad as a box of frogs he is. Quick! Let's get her out of here!

**Snow White:** But Darion and..

**Monday:** It won't be for long and it's safer this way! Come on!

**(All exit, including Fairy Bob. Scruff runs on.)**

**Scruff:** Oh no...I'm too late! I shouldn't have stopped for that biscuit. WAKE UP! BARK, WHINE BARK!

**Prince:** (Groans and wakes up, so does Ollie.) What happened? Snow White? There was the Beast and ...oh no!

**Ollie:** I'm alive! I've even got all my body parts! What's wrong? What's this? (Finds ketchup stained scarf.) Oh no! This..this is Snow White's!

**Prince:** We failed, the Beast got her! This isn't how it is meant to be. "Panto for Princes" says I should rush to the rescue and save the day! But now she's gone..forever.

## (Song 5.)

**Ollie:** We better go back to the castle and let everyone know this terrible news. (Exits sadly.)

## Act 1

### *Scene 4 – The Queen's Chambers*

(The Magic Mirror in centre again, with a fruit bowl on chaise with a red apple in it. Scruff enters sneaking on stage right.)

**Scruff:** Wotcha everyone? Just thought I'd sneak in and.. pay back the queen for what she's done. (Goes as if to cock his leg against the Mirror) Oops someone's coming! (Hides behind mirror. Enter Rivet and Trivet stage right with the tofu heart in box and tomato sauce scarf.)

**Trivet:** Oh go on! Let me tell her!

**Rivet:** I am the superior officer Trivet, I get to pass on the good news!

**Queen Malicia:** (Enters stage left.) What good news? Oh are you lot still here? I thought you'd be sick of the sight of each other by now. Lord knows I am. I look at your faces and...oh, I think I've just thrown up a little in my mouth.

**Rivet:** Your royal-osity! We have news!

**Queen Malicia:** What is the news?

**Rivet:** It's a TV program that comes on around 10 o'clock at night or early in the morning..

**Queen Malicia:** Do you want to spend the rest of the panto with a pig's tail Rivet? What do you have to tell me?

**Trivet:** (Interrupts.) Snow white is Dead. D-E-D dead!

**Rivet:** Oi! You stole my line!

**Queen Malicia:** Silence! Are you sure?

**Rivet:** Yes it was definitely my line!

**Trivet:** My Queen, I have received intelligence..

**Rivet:** He's been desperate for that for years!

**Trivet:** Oi! We went to the forest and found body parts and everything! **(Shows the box.)** I think the Prince is on his way to see you to tell you officially.

**Queen Malicia:** Excellent. I think this deserves an Evil Laugh don't you? Mwahahahahahahaha! **(All join in.)** Poor little Snow White, not so fair now, and not able to stop me from taking the throne forever! Today the Kingdom, tomorrow the World. **(Sweeps off stage dramatically so it appears she has left. After a comedy pause sweeps back on again and continues.)** The next day the solar system, the galaxy and the universe, my evil known no bounds!!

**Rivet:** That's nice, at least it leaves the weekend free.

**Trivet:** Oo we can go to the garden centre!

**Queen Malicia:** And Prince Darion is heartbroken and might need a shoulder to cry on... oh yes. I best get ready!  
*Mirror, Mirror on the ..um... stair*  
*What on earth can I do to fix my hair?*

**Magic Mirror:** Oh it's delightful as it is...if you like that sort of retro look.

**Queen Malicia:** Whatever, I don't care what you say. I'm the fairest of them all again!

**Magic Mirror:** Pfft, you wish!

**Queen Malicia:** What do you mean? Look at my marvellous figure and legs

**Magic Mirror:** Darling, you have calves only a cow could love. Now Snow White's are...oops I shouldn't have said that!

**Queen Malicia:** What did you say? I think this Magic Mirror is malfunctioning

**Trivet:** Have you tried turning it off and on again?

**Queen Malicia:** I certainly reboot it if it doesn't shape up. **(Threatening.)**  
*Mirror, Mirror about to take a dive*  
*Tell me is Snow White still alive?*

**Magic Mirror:** Arrgh! Don't break me! I'm a priceless antique! I'm VINTAGE me!  
*She's alive and safely tucked away*  
*At the dwarves' cottage Snow White does stay*

**Queen Malicia:** WHAT?! That's it. I knew those short arses would be trouble. If you want something done, do it yourself. **(Grabs a shiny red apple from the fruit bowl.)** I am going to make sure Snow White is gone once and for all. A magical poison curse should do the trick. Then I will finish off the dwarves and I might just destroy the village for good measure!

**Rivet:** Aww, not the village. I like the village, all my stuff is there.

**Trivet:** I'm the only guard in the village.

**Queen Malicia:** Come on the pair of you, fetch my staff and disguise. Nothing will stand in my way!

**(All exit stage right)**

**Scruff:** Did you hear that? Snow White's ...ALIVE! I must tell the others! I'm so excited!

**(Small forlorn-sounding fanfare sound effect.)**

**Ollie:** Ollie, Ollie, Ollie! **(Invites response.)** His exceptionally depressed Royal Highness Prince Darion...oh she's not here!

**Tina:** OOO! I was going to give her a piece of my mind!

**Ollie:** You don't have enough to spare mum

**Prince:** What does it matter anyway? Nothing matters anymore.

**(All three sigh and look sad.)**

**Tina:** It's like the Christmas Special of Eastenders here. So much doom and gloom. We've got angst and grit by the bucketload here. Oh my poor Snow White, like a daughter to me, gone forever!

**Prince:** The love of my life, she is no more

**Ollie:** She is an ex-Principal girl!

**(All burst into loud comedy sobbing)**

**Scruff:** Okay, here we go... Bark Woof, Bark bark.. Snow White's alive and in danger you idiots!

**Tina:** **(Too upset to listen.)** Woe!

**Ollie:** Woe!

**Prince:** And thrice Woe! Maybe I should have a drink to drown my sorrow.

**Tina:** Now, now Prince Darion, you can't drown yourself in drink. I've tried. You float. You don't want to get into drinking problems. I recently gave up drinking - it was the hardest thing I've ever done! Worst 20 minutes of my life!

**Magic Mirror:** Oh really, I can't have this disturbing my reflections. Smile dahlings!. I suppose I could give you some spoilers. Like the dog says, Snow White's not dead yet!

**Tina:** Like the dog says?

**Ollie:** You can talk?

**Prince:** Snow White's ...alive?

**Magic Mirror:** Yes I can translate dog, yes obviously I can magically talk, I'm a Magic Mirror, and yes Snow White is not dead ...yet! Do keep up you **(looks Prince up and down)**...oo, luscious looking hunk.

**Ollie:** Ooo thanks. I've been trying to work out

**Tina:** Not you, you dingbat

**Scruff:** If you just listen to me, Oh fer cryin out loud... BARK, WOOF BARK WHINE!

**Ollie:** What's that Scruff? Snow White is 'iding out with the Dwarves, but the Queen knows and has gone to finish 'er off like!

**Prince:** Then we must rescue her! To the dwarves' cottage! **(Leads the charge off stage.)**

## **Act 1**

### ***Scene 5 – Outside the Dwarves' Cottage***

**(Snow White is cleaning windows. Dwarves enter as if coming back from work. They have bags apparently filled with diamonds.)**

**Snow White:** Welcome home everyone! Have you had a good afternoon at work?

**Sunday:** Aye, a good day's work down t'pit.

**Tuesday:** We mined masses of diamonds!

**Monday:** And there wasn't a single Creeper or that horrible Enderman!

**Thursday:** I need a cuppa tea to cheer me up **(Heads for cottage.)**

**Snow White:** Ah ah...no you don't. You are not going anywhere unless you help clear this place up. You should be paying me for one of those hoarder interventions.

**Wednesday:** But this is our house! If anything we should be charging you rent!

**Snow White:** True, that is fair- how much is it?

**Monday:** £30 a night, £10 if you make your own bed.

**Snow White:** **(Crosses arms.)** Fine, I'll make my own bed.

**Monday:** I'll just get you some wood, a hammer and some nails then!

**Sunday:** Stop it all of you. Snow White is right, we've let things go around here. And she's our friend and a guest. A bit of hard work never hurt anyone.

**Monday:** Ha, call this hard work? When I was a lad, we used to work down t'pit, 20 hours a day, came back, had a hard crust of bread, got up at midnight to go back to work and thought ourselves lucky.

**Sunday:** Luxury! We use to work 24 hours a day down t' pit, come home, work another four, have nowt to eat except mould and have to get up before we went to bed and you tell kids that nowadays and they don't believe you!

**Tuesday:** Aye, but we were happy. Or I was.

**ALL:** Shhh!

**(There is a banging on the inside of the door of the cottage.)**

**Sunday:** What's that?

**Snow White:** Oh, I had some of the forest creatures helping me. I better let them out.

**(She opens door. Forest creatures come out choking/ wearing gas masks. One is holding a steaming sock in some tongs at arm's length. All recoil from it)**

**Snow White:** Whose is that?!

**(All look at Saturday.)**

**Saturday:** Sorry.

**Snow White:** If we all do it together it won't take long!

**(Song 6.)**

**Sunday:** Right then lads, we'll just get rid of this rubbish and then be back for dinner! **(They exit carrying some bags.)**

**Queen Malicia:** **(Enters down stage left in disguise.)** Shut it you lot! Not a word! Hello my dear, would you like my rosy red apple of deliciousness?

**Snow White:** Well it's very shiny and it does look delicious, but no. Thank you for offering. I don't take food from strangers.

**Queen Malicia:** You what?!...I mean, oh my dear Snow White, I'm an apple seller not a stranger.

**Snow White:** You're selling one apple? I'm not sure I believe you.

**(Queen Malicia clicks fingers, and Rivet & Trivet rush on also semi-disguised.)**

**Queen Malicia:** Welcome to my Apple store.

**Rivet & Trivet:** We are Apple Geniuses!

**Rivet:** **(Sales pitch.)** We got your Granny Smiths, Golden Delicious, Galas and those gert posh Pink Ladies.

**Trivet:** And look, this one, it's wireless. And it's a mobile apple **(tosses to Rivet)** and...it's got Bluetooth!

**Queen Malicia:** I have no idea what he's talking about, but the youth of today seem to like it. How about a demo with this apple here? Free of Charge – once you try it, you'll never go back, I guarantee it!

**Rivet:** Don't tell the manufacturer, but we could probably get android on that thing!

**Trivet:** I could totally have you playing Candy Crush in five minutes.

**Snow White:** Well I uh..

**(Queen Malicia starts singing 'you know you want it' acapella, and Snow White takes the apple as if to bite it.)**

**Snow White:** ... No, no thank you. **(Hands it back.)** They seem like a very sensible audience and they don't think I should eat it ... do you? **(Invites a response.)**

**Queen Malicia:** Oh I don't have time for this! Rivet! Trivet! Seize her!

**(Rivet and Trivet grab Snow White.)**

**Queen Malicia:** You are eating some of this apple if it kills you...which it will. **(Forces her to take a bite).** Mwahaha!

**Rivet:** Your majesty, someone is coming!

**Queen Malicia:** Hide you imbeciles!

**(Queen Malicia hides in wings, while Snow White is choking. Prince Darion, Ollie, Scruff and Tina run on. Darion immediately supports Snow White.)**

**Ollie:** Ollie, Ollie, Ollie! **(Encourages response.)** Oh no we're too late! What did the Queen do to her?

**Tina:** The Queen has poisoned my lovely Snow White! What can we do?

**(Dwarves enter and look horrified.)**

**Scruff:** Smells like there is magic involved. Fairy Serer...Ser...Fairy Bob! We need you!

**Fairy Bob :** **(Appears with sound effect.)** Why can't anyone get my name right. **(Takes in the situation.)** Oh no! Oh this is really bad, we need to stop the magical poison until we can find the antidote.

**Ollie:** Aunty who?

**Tina:** Aunty Dote. But how?

**Fairy Bob:** I need everyone's help – this is very powerful magic (**Waves wand with sound effect as Villagers enter with anything needed for the coffin.**) And I need diamonds to keep the magic working.

**Sunday:** You can have all of our diamonds, every single one if it helps Snow White.

**Fairy Bob:** There is no time to lose!  
*From certain death we shall save Snow White*  
*By encasing her in magical diamond light!*

### **(Song 7.)**

**(As part of song Snow White is put in the coffin, with the dwarves/Villagers constructing it from diamonds.)**

**Prince:** We did it! Is she safe Fairy..er Bob?

**Fairy Bob:** For now.

**(All cheer!)**

**Fairy Bob:** But you still need to find the counter curse, and if something should break the diamond casing we have made, she will not live more than a few minutes!

**Prince:** Nothing will stop me from saving her! I swear it! (**Heroicly poses with thigh slap.**)

**Queen Malicia:** (**Sweeps in with Rivet and Trivet.**) Oh really? Freezificus!

**(There is a thunderclap sound effect. All freeze.)**

**Queen Malicia:** Mwahaha! Too easy. Rivet, Trivet, hurry take Snow White back to the castle. I will find a way to finish her off once and for all.

**Rivet:** Right your diabolical-osity.

**(Rivet and Trivet go over to pretend to move the coffin)**

**Queen Malicia:** (**To audience**) What, you weren't expecting a cliff hanger? Haven't you been to Panto before!? None shall defeat me, I shall find a way to break the fairy's enchantment and every single one of you who helped Snow White will pay when I become Queen forever! MWAHAHAHA!

**End ACT ONE**