



**Snow White**  
by Colin Barrow

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## THE SCRIPT

The pantomime of Snow White these days is a minefield of copyright infringements if you are not careful with what you include. This script has been written with this in mind and every care has been taken not to infringe copyright held by Disney. The 1937 Disney version entrenched our lives and audiences can feel disappointed or upset if they don't see a similar version on the stage. Both music/song and certain names from the 1937 Disney film, were copyrighted by Disney, and no one can use them without permission or licenses direct from Disney. No PRS licences cover them for use in pantomime! Snow White is a wonderful pantomime and as interesting today as the original story was when presented by the Grimm brothers in 1819. Taking all into account, this script runs very much like the original story with a few script writers' interventions to make it a little different from other Snow-White pantomime versions. All song slots and any suggestions DO NOT include any of the Disney originals, but fit in with the story well. Likewise, the SEVEN, are named after gemstones, so each one can be costumed in a colour, but at no point in the script are their names mentioned. They are merely given names for programme inclusion to place actors names next to them. Nor does it mention the type of people they are, that is for the group to decide, as they can be men, pixies, elves, etc, etc. All the script needs is a brisk pace and the audience will leave very happy bunnies! Because of the 'seven' this pantomime does mean a larger cast and can be problematic for those groups with low numbers of actors. However, the script is written so that some doubling up can be done quite easily to overcome this if needed.

## SYNOPSIS

The King, Snow White's father, returns home with a new wife unknown to all, Queen Isabella. This is because Snow Whites mother died several years earlier and he feels lonely in that huge Castle. He is confronted with his two Town Criers, Long and Short, who are a comedy duo throughout. Immediately the Queen takes a dislike to Snow White, as her beauty outshines that of Queen Isabella. The Queen, who consults her mirror, does not get the answers she wishes, and even more so as the Mirror is cheeky and quite humorous. The Wicked Queen soon becomes unpopular, especially with Dame Bella Clutterbuck. Grimold, the woodsman, has been told by the Queen to kill Snow White in the forest, but as he is about to do the deed, the Fairy intervenes and gives him a change of heart, leaving Snow White lost and not knowing where to go. So, she walks to just beyond the seven waterfalls where she finds a cottage that belongs to seven residents. Snow White is to make something to eat with pastry for herself and the seven! The filling she has to find as, being men, there is nothing else in the cottage to eat let alone put in a pie. Here, the Queen arrives disguised as an old woman and gives Snow White the poisoned apple to try, as the apples she has would make a wonderful apple pie. Taking one bite Snow White drops to the floor and the Queen feels that once again she is, 'the fairest of them all!' But is she? Snow White is only in a deep sleep, the Fairy over powers the Queen and sends her to the evil demons in an abyss never to return. All it requires is Prince Rupert to kiss Snow White and live happy ever after. Oh, and The King feels that after

all, Dame Bella Clutterbuck just might be the one for him and should have married her in the first place!

**Approximate running Time:-** Two hours (**Not including the interval**)

### **USEFUL INFORMATION**

**Casting:-** The casting can be quite flexible to suit your available performers. Although some are best played by male, it would be quite possible for them to be played by a female if your performer availability dictate to do so

**Chorus:-** This script can be used with or without a chorus. Where there are chorus speaking lines and you have no chorus, these can be delivered by performers or adult/child members.

**General staging:-** The scenery and lighting can be as simple and easy as you wish, especially if tight budget and logistics have a strong influence with your production. This also applies to costuming and properties, and yet still providing a brilliant pantomime. Of course, if budget and logistics dictate otherwise, the skies are the limit!

**Scenes:-** The script is written to use four full stage scenes and two front cloth scenes. These are not set in stone and re-name some scenes if you wish to run more cloths. Likewise, if you are running with limitations. The full stage scenes could use the same back drop of a nondescript mottled effect. And dress each scene where needed to suit its title. The front cloth scenes could be done front of curtain or again in front a nondescript mottled effect.

**Set dressing:-** Dressing for the scenes is entirely up to you and the stage space available. It will also depend on what type of back drops you are using too. Especially for those working with no chorus and have more stage space available.

**Misc:-** Additional jokes can be slotted in where or if you feel they are required to your choosing.

## **MUSIC AND DANCE**

**Song/dance numbers:-** The script is written to allow the *maximum time* of ***one minute to one and a half minutes*** for each song or dance routine. In each case choosing and ending to give a natural finish. These can be shorter but watch if too many run longer as this could alter the pantomime's whole running time.

**Not all character song slots required to be executed.** They are there as ideal spots if you wish to use them. This helps those cast who do not feel comfortable to sing to opt out. Additional songs can be added to your own discretion if you feel the need to do so.

**You do not need to use all the slots** allocated for chorus song/dance numbers, especially if your chorus numbers are very low. Select, the slots most suitable to your chorus.

If you are working without a chorus and not using the song/dance slots allocated. You can add an extra cast member song or two or lengthen the other cast songs allocated slightly to make up the time.

The script does supply some song suggestions, but they do not need to be used. All other song/dance numbers are to your own choice. This allows the cast who are involved to select something that's comfortable for them and perhaps a little more modern. It also prevents the repetition of music from recent past productions you have staged.

**Song/dance not with time restrictions:-** The opening number, Principle boy and girl duet, the community song and finale song can take their own natural time length as they are important numbers. By keeping to these parameters, the production will run at a good pace; and be fresh and entertaining to your audience.

**DISCLAIMER:- The performing licence of this script does NOT include permissions, licences or royalties of ANY music/songs used with the staging of this script.**

For **ALL** music and song selected to stage this script, any royalties, licenses or permission has to be obtained by **YOU** the group, club or company according to the music performing rights laws. **These include ALL parody suggestion given with-in the script.**

*(The majority of premises are registered and you **must** contact to make sure the music/song selections used comply with the licence held by the premises. Do this prior or at the start of rehearsal to avoid complications near or on the production dates.)*

## CHARACTERS

**KING**  
**DAME BELLA CLUTTERBUCK**  
**LONG**..... one of comedy duo  
**SHORT**.....one of a comedy duo  
**QUEEN ISABELLA**... Wicked Queen  
**SNOW WHITE**..... principal girl  
**PRINCE RUPERT**..... principal boy  
**PATCH**.....the Dame's dog  
**GRIMOLD**.....The woodsman  
**MIRROR**  
**FAIRY**  
**RUBY**..... one of the seven  
**SAPPHIRE**.....one of the seven  
**EMERALD**.....one of the seven  
**AMBER**.....one of the seven  
**DIAMOND**.....one of the seven  
**TURQUOISE**.....one of the seven  
**AMETHYSTE**.....one of the seven

**Cameo/small parts** (*all can be cast by doubling up or taken from chorus*)

**SERVANT**  
**GIRL**  
**PETUNIA**

**CHORUS** (*if you have one*) **and/or adult/child members wishing to participate**

## CHARACTER GUIDELINES

The type of costumes and the amount of costume changes are entirely down to your own discretion.

**DAME CLUTTERBUCK:** A normal run of the mill Dame and costumed as such. She requires a Spanish style costume, mantilla and castanets for act one scene seven

**KING:** Preferably played by a male. Regal as one would expect in costume

**LONG:**One of a comedy duo. Can be male or female. Can speak with a rather gruff/masculine or deep voice. Would work well to echo costume same or similar to that of Short, requires a a pair of horns or a horn hat for act two, scene one and a coloured blanket to share with Short

**SHORT:** One of a comedy duo. Can be male or female. Can speak with a rather, high/squeaky/or similar type of voice. Would work well to echo costume same or similar to that of Long. Will require a tail pinned onto his rear and a coloured blanket to share with Long.

**QUEEN ISABELLA:** The villain and best played by a female. Regal in costume and very stern in attitude. Will require a hooded cloak, stick, for act two, scene three as the old bent over lady. The cloak should be fastened so once she stands upright, she can throw it off (*almost slips off by itself*) onto the floor

**SNOW WHITE:** Principal girl. Costumed as appropriate for the character.

**PRINCE RUPERT:** Principal boy. Costumed as appropriate for the character.

**PATCH:** The Dame's dog. Could be played by adult or young person. A non-speaking skin part that's fun and has audience interaction. Something in a Spanish style costume to wear for act one, scene seven is required

**GRIMOLD:** The woodsman, smallish part. Could double up as the mirror if required.

**MIRROR:** Illuminated from behind the gauze in the mirror. If needed this person could double up as Grimold.

**FAIRY BLUEBELL:** Small part for act two only. A normal run of the mill fairy that costumed as such. This actor could double up as Petunia/Servant or the girl in act one

**RUBY:** One of the seven. Ideally costumed predominantly red. For act one scene five will need a nightshirt and cap. Could be a towns person in other scenes or a chorus member

**SAPPHIRE:** One of the seven. Ideally costumed predominantly blue. For act one scene five will need a nightshirt and cap. Could be a towns person in other scenes or a chorus member

**EMERALD:** One of the seven. Ideally costumed predominantly green. For act one scene five will need a nightshirt and cap. Could be a towns person in other scenes or a chorus member

**AMBER:** One of the seven. Ideally costumed predominantly yellow. For act one scene five will need a nightshirt and cap. Could be a towns person in other scenes or a chorus member

**DIAMOND:** One of the seven. Ideally costumed predominantly white/silver/glittery. For act one scene five will need a nightshirt and cap. Could be a towns person in other scenes or a chorus member

**TURQUOISE:** One of the seven. Ideally costumed predominantly turquoise. For act one scene five will need a nightshirt and cap. Could be a towns person in other scenes or a chorus member

**AMETHYSTE:** One of the seven. Ideally costumed predominantly purple. For act one scene five will need a nightshirt and cap. *Non speaking part.* Could be a towns person in other scenes or a chorus member

**SERVANT:** Small cameo part male or female. Could be just a chorus member in the costume of that time or someone costumed as a servant. Could be one of the 'seven' doubling up

**GIRL:** Small cameo part. Could be a chorus member or someone costumed as a girl, would work with a male actor if needed. Could be one of the 'seven' doubling up

**PETUMIA:** Small cameo part. Could be a chorus member or someone costumed as a lady, would work with a male actor if needed. Could be one of the 'seven' doubling up

**CHORUS** (*if you have one*) and **participating adults/children:** Costumed to fit the scenes they are participating in

## SYNOPSIS OF SCENES

### ACT ONE

**Scene one**.....Town Square (full stage)  
**Scene two**.....Somewhere (front cloth)  
**Scene three**...Inside the castle (full stage)  
**Scene four**.....Somewhere (front cloth)  
**Scene five**.. Inside the cottage (full stage)  
**Scene six**.....Somewhere (front cloth)  
**Scene seven**..... Town square (full stage)

### ACT TWO

**Scene one**..... The forest (full stage)  
**Scene two**...Edge of the forest (front cloth)  
**Scene three**..Inside the cottage (full stage)  
**Scene four**...Edge of the forest (front cloth)  
**Scene five**.....Town Square (full stage)



## SNOW WHITE

### ACT ONE

After the lights have gone down and just prior to the curtain opening the following is announced either recorded or live through microphones

**Queen:** Mirror, mirror, on the wall, who is the fairest of them all?

**Mirror:** Hi there, Queenie. Well it ain't you is it! Try slapping some make-up on so it won't be such a shock for the boys and girls when they see you!

**Queen:** Mirror, mirror on the wall, you are the cheekiest of them all!

**Mirror:** Yeah - well, talking of cheek. Put some clothes on, I could park me bike in that bum of yours!

**Queen:** Silence! I shall wait for you to be cleaned before I speak to you again!

**Mirror:** *(makes a raspberry sound)*

### SCENE ONE

TOWN SQUARE (full stage)

*The scene opens with cast and/or chorus to sing/dance opening number. If the cast is used, they exit after the number. Set Long and Short up stage so they can exit first. All chorus/villagers remain on stage.*

#### Opening number:-

*Long and short enter as Town Criers. Long has a large clanging bell and short has a very small tinkling bell.*

**Long:** *(ringing the bell)* Oh, yeah! Oh Yeah! Oh Yeah!

**Short:** *(ringing bell)* Oh, no! Oh, no! Oh no!

**Long:** *(rings bell)* Oh, yeah! Oh, yeah! Mine is big!

**Short:** *(rings bell)* Oh, dear! Oh, dear! Mine is small!

**Long:** *(rings bell)* Oh, yeah! Oh, yeah! My name is Long!

**Short:** *(rings bell)* Oh err! Oh err! My name is Short!

**L & S:** *(both rings bells)* This is to give notice - *(looks at each other)* Hey we can't both speak at the same time, can we? No, we can't - so shut up!

**Long:** *(to Short)* I am the Town Crier! I was voted in by one hundred inhabitants.

**Short:** *(to Long)* And I had a queue of somebody's that went from my Cul-de-sac and all the way down to the roundabout!

**Long:** If you squeak again when I am in full flow, I shall slap you in the chops!

**Short:** And if you grump again whilst I'm squeaking, I shall also do the same to you as well!

**Long:** Oh, no you won't!

**Short:** Oh, yes I will!

**Long:** *(encourages his side of the audience)* Everybody sitting on this side - Oh, no you won't!

**Short:** *(encourages his side of the audience)* Everybody sitting on my side - Oh, yes I will!

*They do business with routine. King enters all bow or curtsy*

**King:** What's going on here?

**Long:** *(points to short)* Your Majesty, it's him.

**Short:** *(points to Long)* It's not. Your Magnificent, it's him.

**King:** This can't continue having two Town Criers. I have an idea; you have lovely voices.

**Long:** *(points to Short)* You can't mean him?

**Short:** *(to Long)* You're not talking about he?

**King:** Both of you. Your voices blend like -

**Long:** *(points to Short)* His is like oil and water.

**Short:** *(points to Long)* And his is like Marmite and jam.

**King:** But together you sound wet and sloppy. From now on you will be as one. You shall walk as one, eat as one, and get paid as one.

**L & S:** Oh, your Majesty.

**Song:-** *Suggestion - A parody of, 'Mambo Number Five' by Lou Baga. (verse two and chorus) - Words at the end of the script -*

*This is easy for choreography as the words dictate a lot of the moves. Long, Short and King sing the verse, with Long and Short singing the verse playing up to the King*

**King:** I think that will work rather well. Now go and do some proper work or I'll have you locked in the stocks!

*Long and Short exit backward ringing their bells and bowing repeatedly*

*Queen enters from stage left. All on stage bow or curtsy except for the King. When she reaches the King, he takes her hand and kisses it. Dropping her hand, he spits as if tasted something awful.*

**King:** I can taste you've been slapping on the foundation again my dear!

**Queen:** *(swells)* Someone is cruising for a bruising and is it not I.

**King:** *(recoiling slightly)* I do beg your pardon, my dear. *(To Chorus)* Listen up everybody. My wife, *(indicating the Queen)* for that is she. And wishes to express her appreciation of the courtesies you have shown in the short time she has been among you. Which is only a few seconds

*Subdued looks between all on stage*

**Queen:** You have my promise that I will do all that is in my power to fill a place in your hearts. I have large shoes to fill to replace those of your late Queen, but I will do my best.

**King:** This is a most welcome gesture of kindness, my dear. I cannot wait to introduce you to my daughter, Snow White.

**All:** Snow White, the most beautiful girl in the Kingdom.

**Queen:** *(pulling her shoulders back straightening her back)* You never told me you had a daughter? How I loathe snivelling brats! And when it comes to beauty, she was the most beautiful. I am the one who's beauty is far better than any other who lives in this Kingdom. *(Exiting regally)* Come, Cuthbert, show me around this Castle of ours!

*King and Queen exit off left*

**1<sup>st</sup>:** She's a haughty one. I don't like her.

**2<sup>nd</sup>:** Smooth as silk, hot as chilli pepper and hard as granite.

**3<sup>rd</sup>:** With no heart or love other than her own vanity.

**4<sup>th</sup>:** Never mind, here comes happiness.

*Dame enters right with a few fashion shop type shopping bags*

**Dame:** Hello boys and girls, it's me, Bella Clutterbuck!

**All:** Hello, Bella. What's cooking?

**Dame:** Apple dumplings, but I've burnt them, so we can use them for cannon balls instead.

*All laugh*

**Dame:** Actually, I've just come from the shops. Had to buy new socks. I did have a pair with each day of the week written on them. But so many have disappeared by the sock fairy that I'm reduce to wearing one Saturday and one Wednesday - now I don't what day of the week it is. I've even had to start making one pair of knickers last two days by turning them inside out. Most of what I did have, the bottom has fallen out. Serves me right for indulging in too much vindaloo curry! A moment on the tongue means thunder from the bum! Good job they were cotton, nylon would have melted and inflicted burns to my seat and requiring extraction by someone with a strong stomach.

*Patch the dog bounds on and jumps at Dame. Either she catches him or he knocks her over*

**Patch:** Woof! Woof!

**Dame:** This is Patch. He's such a lovely dog and as you can see spring has sprung into his step. Go on Patch, wave to all the boys and girls.

*Patch waves at the audience and does so on all of his future entrances*

**Dame:** He's a special breed you know. His dad is a Cocker Spaniel x Rottweiler which means he's a Cockrot; and his mum is a Newfoundland x Basset Hound which means she's Newfound Asset. That means Patch is a Cockrotnewfoundasset! Mind you, I don't know what this new Queen will think of Patch? You've seen her, haven't you? It's the one that's got a face that needs sanding down and repainting! And I'll tell you something else too, she talks to herself whilst looking into the mirror. Not just any old mirror, this one apparently is special. Mind you, a mirror would have to special not to break when that sour face looked into it. I suppose you are wondering how I know all of this? Well you see, I am chief cook, washer-upper, house keeper, lazy do nothing and nursie to Snow White in the Castle. Not that I'm nursie anymore as Snow White has grown up to a beautiful young lady. *(Sighs)* She looks just like I did at that age! I was what's known as a head turner, well - I still do turn heads but for different reasons!

**Song:-** Dame sings and chorus dance along to the number

**Dame:** Come on, Patch. Let's see if I can find you a bone whilst I unpack my fashions.

*All exit. Long and Short enter*

**Long:** This way sir!

**Short:** This way sir!

**L & S:** The King desires us to make all strangers welcome. *(They bow)*

*Prince enters from right.*

**Prince:** Thank you.

**Long:** And to see they don't pinch anything.

**Short:** We will now leave with this greeting.

**L & S:** Twinkle, twinkle little star, how we wonder who you are.  
When the blazing sun has gone, when nothing it shines upon.  
Like a diamond in the sky, and welcomed like plum and apple pie!  
*(Exits)*

**Prince:** What a funny pair! So now what do I do? I feel like a spare one at a wedding. Snow White said to wait for her whilst she goes to see her father, but she's been gone some time now. Bit of an odd way to treat a Prince. But when she has grabbed my heart like she has with love and I wish her to be my wife, I would wait until the cows came home. Maybe I should wander down the streets and just have a look around to kill a bit of time. *(Exits)*

*Long and Short enter in a rush followed by King, Snow White and chorus*

**L & S:** *(bows)* We are dogs without a bite,  
and so, we welcome our Snow White.  
All her subjects give three cheers,  
and drink to her health with wine and beers!

*Long and short does three 'hip hip's, each of which is followed by all replying with, 'hooray'!*

**L & S:** Eenie, meenie, minie, mo, should we stay or should we go?

**King:** I wish you'd get lost and couldn't find your way back!

**Snow:** Don't be cross with them, Father. They do their best.

**King:** If that is their best I tremble to think what their worst would be. *(To Long and Short)* Now where is this trumped up twit you said was waiting here?

**L & S:** *(looks about)* Errrr, he ain't. As you can see, he's not here, and if he was here, you'd see him, but as he ain't, you can't. Which means he's not where us left him and that means he's either gone, lost or fallen down a hole!

**King:** I wish you two would fall down a hole! A very deep one! *(To Snow White)* Now, Snow White, I didn't expect you back for at least another week.

**Snow:** Well, firstly I knew how lonely you'd be all alone in that big castle.

*Prince enters*

**King:** *(a little nervous)* Well - yes - I mean - *(coughs slightly)* The fact is - the fact is - *(see Prince)* who is this gentleman?

**Snow:** This is Prince Rupert of Orcadia, my second reason for returning home.

**Prince:** *(bows)* Your Highness.

**King:** Pleased to meet you. *(To Long and Short)* Is this the trumped-up twit you mentioned?

**L & S:** That's him!

**King:** Twits, can't you see that he's a Prince? *(To Rupert a little muddled with nerves)* I'm sorry. Of course, I know your father well, although we've never met. Which means our acquaintances has not yet been acquainted and we could pass in the street not knowing each other except for the recognition of our sparkling bling!

**Prince:** I am delighted to be here.

**King:** *(nervously)* So am I and Snow White has returned before I expected her to come back.

**Snow:** *(Looks puzzled at the King)* Something has happened, Father. What is it? You are not ill, are you?

**King:** Never felt better. It's simply this, I could not bear the loneliness that has been forced upon me since the death of your mother. So - so I have brought into my life someone who I hope will compensate for the loss of your dear parent!

*Queen enters snootily. All bow or curtsy except Snow White and King*

**King:** Allow me to present my wife, I've got married you see to this - this - to Queen Isabella who is now our new Queen.

**L & S:** Coo. Fancy her being two Queens. It's like having a double helping of sherbet that screws your face up by looking at her only once!

**Snow:** (*dismayed*) Father, how could you? How could you do such a thing behind my back?

*Queen looks sneering at Snow White, grabs the Kings arm and lead him off.  
The King resists a little but the Queen pulls all the more*

**Prince:** Do not worry, Snow White. You have to accept that your father has to live his own life the way he wishes to and you are old enough to live yours in the same manner.

**Snow:** You are right. I have to respect my Father's happiness and it will be my duty to respect the new Queen.

**Prince:** And now it's time for your friends to welcome your home coming, Snow White!

**Song:-** A cheery up beat number

**Black-out**

ACT ONE  
SCENE TWO  
SOMEWHERE (front cloth)

*Dame enters with Patch. Patch waves to the audience*

**Dame:** I've just come from the Castle and that new Queen has already started throwing her weight about. (*Mimes running her finger along to check dust on furniture*) With a face like a bag of spanners she ran her finger along the shelf and it left a great big long clean bit. Now I got to dust the whole shelf again and I only done it six months ago! Then she had the sauce to say, "I was not very good at my job and need to pull my socks up!" I says to her, "I can't pull me socks up cause they be already kept up with rubber bands!" Then looking down her nose at me she says, "things will be changing in this Castle, Dame Clutterbuck!" I said, "her leaving would be great improvement!" Then we had words and her marched off with her nose high in the air like she just dropped one! There's something I don't like about her, I can't put my finger on it, but if I could, I'd probably have to wash my finger afterwards! Why the King had to marry her when I offered myself on a plate to him, I'll never know. Well, I didn't fit on a plate but I covered the table pretty well. I even served his meals with seduction and sang to him sometimes. I thought maybe I could stir his doormat ration, I mean

dormant passion, expressing myself by telling him, 'Man, I feel like a woman!

**Song:-** *Suggestion - **Man, I feel like a woman** By Shania Twain. (Sing from start and finish on the first singing of, 'Man I feel like a woman'.) This works well especially with expressive movements. Patch can synchronize doing the same moves in time with Dame as she sings*

*Long enters with a long tape measure*

**Dame:** What you doing, Long?

**Long:** That new Queen wants us to measure up for a new flag pole to put on the Castle tower.

**Dame:** Any chance of her having an accident and hanging herself off it?

**Long:** Not without sending her up the pole first!

**Dame:** I can do that without trying.

**Long:** Now, what I got to do is find out how high the pole is.

**Dame:** How do you do that then?

**Long:** I'll use algebra!

**Dame:** You won't find no Zebra's here.

**Long:** Now, if Patch stands on this end of the tape measure that will be helpful.

*Patch stands on the end of the tape measure and long runs the tape measure out across the stage*

**Long:** I'll run the tape measure out and then we measure the angle from Patch to the end of the tape measure. Then by using Pythagoras, we get the answer as to how high the pole is.

*Short enters*

**Short:** Have you done it?

**Long:** Not yet.

**Short:** Why not?

**Dame:** Well the long and short of it is, first he has to catch a Zebra. Then the Zebra has to catch a Python and I assume the Python has to go



up the pole with the tape measure in his mouth and someone has to see how high it is!

**Short:** I'm sure there is a much easier way than that. How about you use one of those termites!

**Long:** Don't you mean a theodolite?

**Short:** That would do just as well.

**Long:** *(thinking)* There is always GPS. *(Picking up the tape measure)*

**Short:** What's GPS?

**Dame:** *(to audience)* Great Pratts Searching. *(To L & S)* Look, why don't you lay the pole on the ground and measure how long it is?

**L & S:** Don't be daft! We want to measure the height, not the length. *(Exits)*

**Dame:** *(to audience)* Isn't it wonderful when you find out you're not at the bottom of the pile for stupidity! *(To Patch)* Come on, Patch, time for your dinner. You got casseroled dictionary, if you can't swallow it, you'll just have to take words out of your mouth!

*They both exit*

### **Black-out**

ACT ONE  
SCENE THREE  
INSIDE THE CASTLE (full stage)

On the stage, the mirror is set with the speaking person already in place to be illuminated when the mirror speaks

The scene can open with a chorus number if wished, After the number all exit the stage

*Queen enters and sneers at the audience enticing them to loathe her. She then goes to the mirror*

**Queen:** Mirror, mirror on the wall. Am I the fairest of them all?

*Mirror illuminates from behind to show a face*

**Mirror:** Hello Queenie. You must be joking ain't yah! Ever thought about having one of them face lifts?

- Queen:** Hold your tongue you impertinent mirror. I'll have you know my beautician has already given me a makeover!
- Mirror:** Really! What happened, did the lift break down or too difficult to make a turnip look pretty?
- Queen:** Bah! Do you not realise that one blow at your surface will smash you forever?
- Mirror:** I'm shatter proof, so you can stick that up your jumper! Anyway, when you ask a question, I never know whether you want the truth or a lie.
- Queen:** The truth, you fool. The truth.
- Mirror:** Okie dokies, I'm game if you are?
- Queen:** Mirror, mirror on the wall, am I the fairest of them all?
- Mirror:** Not a chance. Snow White is the fairest of them all. And that's the truth.
- Queen:** (*reeling*) Snow White! Snow White! You lie mirror. You lie.
- Mirror:** I tell the truth, Queenie, I tell the truth! Why do you want to know?
- Queen:** Because I want to be the most beautiful in all the land.
- Mirror:** Yeah, well. I'd like to win the lottery but there'll never be a chance of that!
- Queen:** But I have brought you to my new home, this Castle.
- Mirror:** Dunno about new, Queenie. The draft is whizzing up me apparatus and freezing me points something terrible. I reckon you need to go online and get a feller to come fit you some draft excluder. And while you're at it, do me a favour and get a decent night dress. That little lacy number was made to fit a nice body, not something busting out all over!
- Queen:** I'll have you know I have a body of an eighteen-year-old.
- Mirror:** You should give it back cause your stretching it all out of shape!
- Queen:** I'll ask you once more mirror. And this time, lie or tell the truth as long it is the answer that I want. Mirror, mirror on the wall, am I the fairest of them all?

**Mirror:** Snow White is the fairest to be seen. Thou wert the fairest, oh my Queen, till you took a fancy to dairy cream. But now, I'm afraid to say, Snow White's beauty, has won this day!

*Mirror fades out and the Queen comes to stage front*

**Queen:** I cannot allow another to be more beautiful than I. And not just another, it's my step daughter, Snow White. She has to go, extinguished, snubbed out and forgotten about forever. Then I shall reign to be the fairest of them all once more! *(Calls out)* Servant!

*Servant enters*

**Servant:** *(bows/curtsy)* Yes, your Majesty?

**Queen:** Send for the head woodsman immediately. Tell him to come here.

**Servant:** *(slightly perplexed)* Here, your Majesty?

**Queen:** Of course, here! Well, don't just stand there like a rabbit caught in the headlights. Go and tell him to come here at once!

**Servant:** *(exits backing off)* Yes, your Majesty.

**Queen:** I shall soon see about this. I will not have my Mirror telling me that I am not the fairest of them all! Because I am! And I shall not be told otherwise! No one undermines Queen Isabella!

**Song:-**

*Grimold enters*

**Grimold:** *(bows)* You sent for me, your Majesty?

**Queen:** I have a proposition for you. You may recall that you have a secret that you wish no one to know about. *(Walks away)* One of which involved dodgy dealings and avoiding the tax man. Am I correct?

**Grimold:** *(shocked)* How did you know?

**Queen:** *(turns quickly at him)* Aha, so it is true! Now my wood chopper friend, I have a job for you to do if you wish to keep my silence. Do - you - understand?

**Grimold:** Yes, your Majesty. I'll do whatever you require.

**Queen:** Good! I have an enemy that I wish to be destroyed.

**Grimold:** Tell me his name and I will chop him into a hundred pieces, your Majesty.

**Queen:** It is not a he, it's a she. The daughter of my husband.

**Grimold:** (*shocked*) Not Snow White! No! No! I could not do such a thing.

**Queen:** You will and you must. She must be destroyed. And you will make sure that she is destroyed!

**Grimold:** I - I - your Majesty?

**Queen:** Yes, you. Your task is simple. Entice Snow White into the forest then - remove her! (*Slices her finger across her throat*)

**Grimold:** You ask me too much, your Majesty.

**Queen:** You have no choice. Do it or I will, (*runs her finger across her throat*) to you!

**Grimold:** You drive a hard bargain, your Majesty.

**Queen:** Make your choice.

**Grimold:** I don't think I have a choice.

**Queen:** Good. And I shall pay you well with gold. It's an ointment that soothes guilt at top speed.

**Grimold:** It shall be done - have no fear - it shall be done. And may heaven have mercy on my soul. (*Bows and exits*)

**Queen:** (*laughs with triumph*) I triumph once more. Just as I always have and always will. My rival shall be destroyed and once again I shall hear the mirror vow that I am the fairest of them all and reign supreme! (*Exits off laughing*)

*Dame, Patch, Long and Short enters. Patch waves to the audience*

**Dame:** (*see the mirror*) That's it there, look. That's the thing she talks to.

*Patch goes up to the mirror and does a few poses*

**Long:** I talk to myself often.

**Dame:** What! Looking in a mirror?

**Long:** Don't be daft, if I did that, you'd think I was crazy.

**Short:** Wouldn't matter because you are anyway! What does she say to it?

**Dame:** It always starts, mirror, mirror, then asks it a question.

**Short:** I'll give it a go. (*Goes up to the mirror*) Mirror, mirror, on the wall, do you fancy me at all?

*Mirror illuminates from behind*

**Mirror:** You ain't my type mate.

**Long:** (*pulls Short away*) Let me have a go. Mirror, mirror, on the wall, am I the most intelligent of them all.

**Mirror:** (*laughs*) Do me a favour mate. If your brains were gunpowder, you wouldn't have enough to blow your hair off!

**Dame:** (*pulls Short away*) Let me have a go. You just need to ask it properly. (*To Mirror*) Now look, I've had a very trying day...

**Mirror:** I know. The milkman tried, the postman tried and the parcel delivery man tried.

**Dame:** If you don't give proper answers you'll be chopped up or burnt at the stake!

**Mirror:** Now what shall I have? Steak or chops?

**Dame:** (*bends over showing her backside to the mirror*) Mirror, mirror, shiny glass, do I have...

**Mirror:** (*cuts in quickly*) It's proper hangin' missus. You should go on a diet.

**Long:** If you ask me, the thing is faulty.

**Short:** If you ask me, the thing needs smashing.

**Mirror:** Here missus. Want a job? I need cleaning.

**Dame:** I can't see myself doing that!

*The Mirror fades and King enters with chorus*

**King:** Ah, here you all are. Have you seen the Queen?

**Long:** Yep and I'm not keen on her.

**King:** But she has a magical way with her.

**Short:** Too right. We disappear as soon as we see her!

*All laugh except the King*

**King:** *(to Dame)* And what about you, Dame Clutterbuck? What do you think of my new wife?

**Dame:** I hope you kept the receipt to take her back where you found the baggage and get a refund.

**King:** Oh, dear, Do you think I made a wrong choice?

**All:** Yes!

**King:** Oh dear. And my daughter, Snow White is not happy either. *(Looks about)* I wonder where she is?

**Dame:** Out walking with the Prince whispering sweet nothings in each other ear holes I expect.

**King:** Is Snow White as beautiful as everyone says? *(Goes to the mirror)* Mirror, mirror, on the wall, who is the fairest of them all?

*Mirror illuminates*

**Mirror:** Snow White is the fairest of them all. She's found her Prince and that's no doubt, maybe it's time to party, let's dance and shout!

**Song:-** *A upbeat number to close the scene and the mirror can remain illuminated and joining in*

### **Black-out**

ACT ONE  
SCENE FOUR  
SOMEWHERE (front cloth)

*Prince and Snow White enters*

**Snow:** I'm so glad you're here. My Father has married an evil woman that hates me so much, I don't know what to do.

**Prince:** Is she as bad as what you say?

**Snow:** She's worse! I just don't understand why she dislikes me so.

**Prince:** I have a hunch I know why. She's jealous of you.

**Snow:** Jealous of me?

**Prince:** You're kind, sweet, gentle, young, and above all, beautiful. And each time she sees you, it reminds her of the beauty she once had and it is fading fast for her.

**Snow:** I don't see why Father had to marry her in haste before I could meet her first either?

**Prince:** Yes, I have to admit, that is a question I find difficult to answer. It's as if your new step mother has a power over him.

**Snow:** Like a witch's power you mean?

**Prince:** I'm not sure I quite mean that.

**Snow:** It would explain a lot though wouldn't it? She's cast a spell that he could not resist her charms and before Father knew it, she had a ring on her finger.

**Prince:** But your father does see the best in people and you've got to admit the Queen does still have beauty?

**Snow:** (*resigning a little*) I suppose, but it still doesn't smell right. I don't know why, but it still doesn't smell right.

**Prince:** And what of me? Do I smell right?

**Snow:** (*happily*) Like flowers dancing in a meadow on a sunny day. All pretty, charming and delightful.

**Prince:** (*smiles*) Well thank you. But I am not as pretty, charming, delightful nor beautiful as you, Snow White. You are what I believe they call, 'the bees' knees'.

**Snow:** (*laughs*) You do make me laugh, Rupert. I think if I had, 'bee's knees', they'd be all bent!

**Prince:** Then maybe I should say you are beautiful as the sunrise and the sunsets. As pretty as blue birds flying on the wing, as sweet as a red rose with a perfume so heady to sends me into spin. The truth is, Snow White, I have fallen in love with you.

**Snow:** And I have with you, Prince Rupert.

**Song:-** *A duet*

*They both exit one side as Long and Short enter from the other side*

**Long:** Hey, I fancy that Lucy Locket, but I haven't got her number. Have you got it?

**Short:** Yes, but I haven't got my phone with me. Not that I'd give you her number anyway.

**Long:** Why?

**Short:** Because I've been seeing Lucy and I'm not giving you a chance to take her from me.

**Long:** Do you want to use my phone to send her a message. (*Offers his mobile*) You can put her number in so I can't see it, and write the message.

**Short:** (*takes phone*) Good idea. The last thing I want is for you to know her number. Especially as she keeps asking about you and don't seem interested in me. (*Dials in a number*) There, I've saved it under Lucy L.

**Long:** Now, what do you want to tell her?

**Short:** (*thinks*) Ah, what do you think of this? - If you like, I shall meet you at ten o'clock, at the usual place, love Shortie. And then put a kiss on the end.

**Long:** It's a bit long winded, can you make it shorter?

**Short:** Okay. Err - I shall meet you at the usual place at ten o'clock love Shortie and put a kiss on the end.

**Long:** There's no need to put the usual place she will know it. Where is the usual place anyway?

**Short:** By the clock tower, when it strikes ten.

**Long:** Morning or night time?

**Short:** Always morning, then it leaves chance for a repeat meeting at night time. But that never happens.

**Long:** In that case you don't need to tell her the time nor the place!

**Short:** I hadn't thought of that. (*Thinks*) I know, I'll just write - Love Shortie and put a kiss on the end.

**Long:** But when the text arrives, she will see the phone owners name, so there is no need to put, "love Shortie."

**Short:** That's true. How about, love and followed by a kiss on the end?

**Long:** I think that's perfect.

**Short:** (*taps in the message and sends*) There, all done. (*Passing back the phone; exited*) Coo, I can't wait. I wonder what she will text back?

*Text sound is heard*



**Long:** Lucy has replied. (*Looks at phone*) Hi there, so nice you've finally messaged me, I'll be at the clock tower at ten and don't bring Shortie, we don't want him watching what he's missing out on! Love and kisses. (*Exits*)

**Short:** Hey that's not fair. You've just scammed me and it was me that did the scamming... I think! (*Exits*)

### Black-out

#### ACT ONE

#### SCENE FIVE

#### INSIDE THE COTTAGE (full stage)

A double type bed is set on stage which can be great fun with a bed that's a little too small and a lot of playing up the song. There is no foot board to the bed and it is covered by a king size duvet. The seven are in long nightshirts and night caps they are lined up as the scene opens

**Song:-** *Suggestion (A parody of) 'I'm not wearing underwear today' (Jeff Marx/Robert Lopez) change, 'I'm' to 'we' and 'today' to 'tonight'. Or choose a similar short ditty fun so*

**Ruby:** Right men. Time for bed.

*Add extra moves and playing up as wished to include with what's already been scripted along with suitable ad-libs. A fun routine that can become a real hoot if the breaks are let off!*

*They all rush to get into the bed, Ruby, Sapphire, Amethyst, Emerald, Amber and Diamond get in and pulls the duvet up over them leaving Turquoise going from one side to the other trying to get in. Turquoise goes to the bottom of the bed and slips under the duvet with three either side of him. When he gets to the top, he lifts his head up and waves to the audience and then lies down. He pulls the duvet up and all seven pairs of feet become exposed. One character that is on the outside edge gets out, runs to the bottom of the bed, pulls the duvet down, runs back and gets in bed and snuggles down. The Duvet gets pulled up again showing seven pairs of feet. A few seconds pass when a loud 'breaking of wind' sound is heard. They all sit up except Turquoise flapping the duvet and then lay down again which is very soon followed by another 'breaking of wind' sound. They all get out quickly except Turquoise who sits up and says - "What?" They all return to the bed with Turquoise in the middle. Sitting up they begin to sing the song. Each time one falls out they spread out in the bed so the outside ones are always on or near the edge.*

**Song:-** ***There was seven in the bed and the little one said.***  
*(all) There was seven in the bed and the middle one said,*  
*(Turquoise only) "Roll over! Roll over! So, they all rolled over. (They lay down and roll one way and one falls out and exits) And one fell out there was six in the bed and the middle one said, "Roll over,*