



Snow White and The Seven

by Bradford and Webster

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Cast

15 principal characters. Seven children's roles (or more, if The Seven and the Tiny Demons do not play both roles).

Snow White The principal girl. Playing age 16 years. Good acting and singing skills.

Prince Fahran The principal boy. Traditionally played by a female, but could be played by a male. Playing age 16-20 years. Good acting and singing skills.

Flossie Underbucket The Dame. A traditional Dame – flirty, fun, and larger than life. Usually played by a male.

Fairy Aurelia Traditional panto fairy. Narrates in rhyme throughout.

Zarelda The wicked stepmother of Snow White, and Baddie of the show. Should be confident to work well with the audience, to encourage boos and hisses.

Joey Son of the Dame. Good ability to carry the comedy and to connect with the audience.

King Stefan Snow White's father.

Rumpy

Bumpy

Dumpy

Cheesy

Breezy

Wheezy

Colin

“The Seven”.

There are **two** groups of “The Seven”.

One is played by children, the other by young adults/teens.

Dance ability required.

Magic Mirror Can be played by either female or male.

Lady Frothingham Female. Just a couple of lines, in one scene.

Guards (2) A few lines and good comedy acting.

Herald A couple of lines.

Bystanders 1, 2 & 3 Chorus roles with a few lines.

Tiny Demons (7) Small children. Played by the same child actors who play “The Seven” children in the opening scene. Dance ability required.

Chorus roles Townspeople, Courtiers, UV operators.

Scenes

Act 1

- Scene 1** The Town Square
- Scene 2** The Palace Gardens
- Scene 3** Zarelda's Lair
- Scene 4** A Corridor in the Palace (or it could be set in the Palace Gardens)
- Scene 5** In The Scary Woods 5A UV blacks (if using)
5B The Cottage in the Woods
- Scene 6** The Seven's Cottage
- Scene 7** Zarelda's Lair
- Scene 8** The Seven's Cottage

NB The first time the cottage is seen (5B) it is the "outside" of the cottage. After that "The Seven's Cottage" is the "inside" of the cottage.

Act 2

- Scene 1** The Palace Gardens
- Scene 2** The Seven's Cottage
- Scene 3** The Palace Gardens
- Scene 4** The Palace Dungeons 4A, 4B, 4C, 4D indicate different times & different dungeons. Using light changes etc.
- Scene 5** The Town Square
- Scene 6** Community Song – house curtains or one of the previous cloths.
- Scene 7** Finale – Town Square or additional shimmer curtain/cloth

NB "The Palace Dungeons", "Zarelda's Lair" and possibly "A Corridor in the Palace" can all use the same cloth or tabs – a "stone wall" cloth, or just black tabs.

Act One

Scene 1 The Town Square

A happy scene. Perhaps incorporate powder blue and pink streamers or bunting, to give an indication of an impending birth.

SONG – *big, opening number. Happy, lively, colourful.*

After the song, the chorus exit, chatting animatedly about the impending happy event.

Fairy Aurelia enters, stage right.

FAIRY

Welcome, welcome, one and all, to a party full of joy,
To celebrate the impending birth of a baby girl or, perhaps, a boy
(aside to audience) Though my magic tells me, I must confess,
We will celebrate the birth of a new princess.
And I, for one, am sooooo excited!
I do love a party. And everyone's invited!

Zarelda enters stage left

ZARELDA

Everyone!? It seems my own sister, the Queen, has forgotten me!

FAIRY

Ah, Zarelda, well, the Queen, it seems, must know
That you'd steal the joy from our happy show.

ZARELDA

Happy!? "Happy" show? This is a story about beauty and power! Where I have the
beauty and I have the power. *(indicating audience)* Is this the rabble? Hah! No-one here
to challenge my beauty. *(shakes head in delighted mock despair)* Oh dear. Oh dear! *(to
Fairy)* And certainly not you, Fairy.

FAIRY

My name is Aurelia and, though I'm new to the kingdom, it's true -

ZARELDA

Ha! (*mocking poetic rhythm*) Meh meh meh meh meh meh meh! Good luck finding something to rhyme with kingdom! You fairies are hilarious. You can't do magic without rhyming. That's not power, that's a joke.

FAIRY

I'm not sure that's absolutely correct -

ZARELDA

You need to check the regulations, honey.

FAIRY

It's Aurelia, and, perhaps, I'll just go and ... er ... inspect ... them ...

Fairy exits.

ZARELDA

Pa! And now to the business at hand. But first, I need to check my beauty in my mirror. Some say I'm vain but then, once they've said that, they don't say much of anything. If you know what I mean. (*Runs finger across throat. Then she clicks her fingers*) Magic mirror on the w- (*she turns as she is about to say wall. There is no wall. There is no mirror*) Where is my wall!? Where is my mirror!?

Two guards trundle on with a wall, at a canter. In the centre of the wall is a mirror. The wall is hollow. The mirror is fake. There is a person inside and we see their face when Zarelda says the magic line.

ZARELDA

I take it with me everywhere I go. And be quicker about it next time! Or there won't be a next time for you. Now then ... Magic mirror on the wall ... oh, now, what would the fairy say? Ha! Oh yes, magic mirror on the wall, who is the ... fairest of them all? (*mocking*) Hahaha.

The face of the mirror appears. It has a serious, slightly monotonous voice.

MIRROR

It is you, my queen. You are the fairest of them all.

ZARELDA

Well, that's good to know.

MIRROR

(*not so serious*) Oh, hold on a mo, can I just clarify something? When you say fairest, what exactly do you mean?

ZARELDA

What?!

MIRROR

I just want to be absolutely sure we're talking about the same thing. On the same wavelength.

ZARELDA

The most beautiful!! It means the most beautiful!!!

MIRROR

Well, that's what I thought. There you go then. Better to check. *(Back into serious voice)* You are the most beautiful of all in this land and all lands ... *(aside)* Currently.

ZARELDA

What?

MIRROR

Nothing. Just coughing. Got a frog in my frame.

ZARELDA

Enough of this idle banter. I feel some plotting is in order. I'll teach her to not invite me! Come!

Zarelda exits, stage left, followed by the guards with the wall.

Fairy enters, stage right.

FAIRY

Has she ... gone? That's good to know
I hope she doesn't spoil the show.
But I checked the rules, and she's right this time
For the magic to work, I must speak in rhyme.
So, now that Zarelda has departed
It's time to get this party started!

Chorus and dancers come on, in effervescent spirits.

SONG: Possibly a reprise of the opening number?

Towards the end of the song/reprise, The Seven, as children, dance on in a line, to the delight of the chorus (it's almost as if they are famous), the music ends, the Seven take a pose.

Each of The Seven has a specific pose (perhaps one with arms folded, one kneels on one knee, one punches a hand in the air ... etc.) so that their collective pose looks like an “Album Cover Photo Pose”. This pose is used throughout, with both the children and the adult Seven.

The Seven speak quickly in time to the beat, each repeating their pose, as they say “hi”.

CHEESY

Hi.

BREEZY

Hi.

WHEEZY

Hi.

COLIN

Hi.

RUMPY

Hi.

BUMPY

Hi.

DUMPY

(a rather more gangsta-ish pose) Ho!

THE SEVEN MINUS DUMPY

Shhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!

Dumpy shrugs.

The Seven perform a boyband-esque dance routine.

During the dance, Dame Flossie Underbucket enters in a gorgeous party frock, does a catwalk across the front, taking in the adulation. The Seven are unimpressed. Just as they are about to move towards her, to protest, Herald runs on – sounds a trumpet, the music stops.

HERALD

It's a girl!

EVERYONE ELSE

Hooray!!!

Short reprise of the previous dance, with everyone joining in. A big picture ending, with Dame at the front and The Seven in their pose.

Blackout.

Dame can remain on stage, ready for next scene. The Seven exit.

Scene 2 Palace Gardens or Courtyard

Dame is already centre stage.

There could be some courtiers, gardeners etc. also on stage, they do not react to what is going on upstage, but they must “freeze” and “Fast Forward” at the same time as Dame and King, later in the scene.

DAME

Well, hello, don't you all look lovely! Some of you look particularly lovely. My dressing room's on the top floor. If you're interested. But don't take the stairs too quickly. I wouldn't want you to be out of breath. Oh! Where are my manners? I do beg your pardon. We haven't even been introduced. My name is Flossie Underbucket. Well, it's written Flossie Underbucket, but it's pronounced ... Charisma. I'm nanny to the new princess. Snow White, she's called. It's very exciting! I must admit, I've never been a nanny before. But I've done the training. I've read the manuals. I was a cleaner before. I did a lot of work for the French secret service - but that's a whole other story. And we're here to have fun! And change lots of nappies. Fortunately for me, Snow White's nappies smell of roses. Or at least that stuff you grow roses in. But it could be worse. At least I'm not working for the Queen's awful sister, Zarelda. Have you met her? Oooh, she is a mean one. Let's give her a boo. Boooo. Oh, you can do better than that. Come on, 1, 2, 3, booooooo! Marvellous. You need to do that every time you see her. Will you do that, boys and girls? Fantastic! You really are a lovely lot. Can I tell you a secret? I am quite naughty. For a nanny. I know it's hard to believe. But I once wrote some rather naughty graffiti in the ladies' toilets about you know who. I did clean it off afterwards. Because, well, it's in my nature. *(spark of an idea)* Oooh, I know! Whenever I come on, I'll say hello. Yes, I'll say hello boys and girls! And you can say *(thinks)* ... hello naughty nanny! Can you do that? I said can you do that? Oooh, let's have a practice. Pretend I've just come on. Hello boys and girls!

AUDIENCE

Hello naughty nanny.

DAME

Oh, boys and girls, you are lovely, but I'm sure you can do it louder. Remember, you say hello naughty nanny. Let's have another go. 1, 2, 3, hello boys and girls!

AUDIENCE

Hello naughty nanny.

DAME

Oh, that's marvellous.

King Stefan enters.

DAME

Oh, look it's King Stefan. Hello, your madge. Having a stroll around the palace gardens?

KING

Ah, Underbucket.

DAME

(through gritted teeth) Charisma!

KING

Yes. You know, Underbucket, I don't think I've ever been happier. My daughter is a wonder. So good natured. And I don't think I've ever seen anyone so beautiful. And her mother is-

Fairy enters in a rush looking at her watch.

FAIRY

Excuse me! I'm sorry to intervene
But we're already into the second scene
And we've not even met our dear Snow White
I'm beginning to think we'll be here all night!
There's a lot to tell, in quite a short time
So I need to fast forward this pantomime!

Fairy waves her wand. Lighting/sound FX. King and Dame freeze.

FAIRY

Oh no, that's Pause – oh deary me!
I need Fast Forward ASAP!

Fairy waves wand. Lighting/sound FX. King and Dame exit at high speed.

More magical lighting/sound FX. Fairy checks her watch.

FAIRY

Wait! *(She holds up a finger. She checks watch again)* OK *(she waves wand again)*
And finally, here we are – hooray!
Sixteen years to the very day
That our Princess was born, our dear Snow White
And she's grown up to be a true delight
A Royal Princess, from head to toe
It's time to meet the star of our show!

Snow White enters, smiling. She is dressed in rags, sweeping up with a broom.

FAIRY

... oh!

Snow White is clearly very happy, singing to herself.

Two or three courtiers enter from the opposite direction, Snow White greets them, happily.

SNOW WHITE

Hello ... good morning ... hello.

Fairy waves her wand . Light/sound FX, as before. Snow White freezes.

FAIRY

Ah yes, we need to pause again
I need a moment to explain.
Don't be fooled, this is not Cinderella,
The one with the shoe and that Charming fella.
A lot has happened in sixteen years
Initial happiness, turned to tears.
We lost our Queen, dear Snow White's mother
And the King, in his grief, he married another
You've already met – you booed and hissed her
Yes, you've guessed it, he married her sister.
Now Queen Zarelda rules with spite
A wicked stepmother to Snow White.
And although a Princess, Snow White, I'm afraid
Is forced to work as a scullery maid.
But, despite her woes, Snow White is happy
With many good friends – like this cheerful chappy!

Fairy waves wand to unfreeze Snow White.

Joey the Jester enters wearing jestery-type clothing.

JOEY

Hi Snow.

SNOW WHITE

Morning Joey.

JOEY

How's it ...? What are you wearing? *(looks to wings)* This is Snow White isn't it?

SNOW WHITE

Yes, Joey.

JOEY

Phew! I thought I'd walked into the wrong theatre for a moment. But then why are you wearing those old rags?

SNOW WHITE

Oh, my stepmother thinks working as a scullery maid will help me understand my place in the world.

JOEY

Huh? But you're a princess. Your place in the world is wearing tiaras and going to balls and appearing on Oprah.

(Joey notices audience)

Wow! Look at this lot! Hello boys and girls! I'm Joey the Jester! *(takes Snow White's broom)* Why was the broom late for school? *(pause for reply)* Because it overswept! Ha ha! Overswept! *(returns broom to Snow White)*. I'm Snow White's best mate. But we can be best mates too. Would you like that? I said, would you like that? Fantastic! I tell you what-

Dame enters.

DAME

Hello boys and girls!

AUDIENCE

Hello naughty nanny.

DAME

Marvellous!

JOEY

Mum! I was just going to do that.

DAME

Do what?

JOEY

Say hello to the boys and girls. So they can shout "Hello Joey!"

DAME

Well, nobody's stopping you.

JOEY

Can I?

DAME

Go on then.

JOEY

Ready boys and girls? ... I said, ready boys and girls? ... Here goes ... hello boys and girls!

AUDIENCE

Hello Joey!

JOEY

Fantastic. That was brilliant. So, this is my mum.

DAME

We've met.

JOEY

She's Snow White's nanny.

DAME

Was. I was Snow White's nanny until her Evilness Zarelda moved in. She sacked me. Though I still have it on my CV. Which is quite naughty. But now I have to survive on the odd cleaning job. And some of them are very odd. Just the other day, I-

JOEY

Mum!? Don't cleaners have to swear an oath of confidentiality? Like doctors?

DAME

Nope. Anyway, there was this-

SNOW WHITE

Oh, nanny, you are so funny.

DAME

Snow White, I'm no more a nanny than he is a jester.

JOEY

Ulp.

DAME

Oh, you didn't tell your new friends you're a jester did you?

JOEY

Yes, because I'm going to be a jester. One day!

DAME

Shame all the best jester schools keep turning you down.

JOEY

It's because I'm too funny.

DAME

'Course it is.

JOEY

Mum!

*Joey goes to stomp off but slips on a chamois Dame has dropped on the floor.
Fantastic prat fall.*

DAME

Oooh, I dropped my chamois. Yes, that was pretty funny.

Dame picks up chamois.

JOEY

Ow!

DAME

Anyway, come on. I need your tiny Trump hands to help me with my odd cleaning job. Goodbye princess!

JOEY

See you Snow. Ow!

SNOW WHITE

Bye!

Dame and Joey exit.

SNOW WHITE

Oh, isn't it a beautiful day. The sky is clear and blue, the birds are singing. It feels like something wonderful is about to happen. You know, I feel a song coming on-

Music builds, Snow White takes a breath. Zarelda enters.

ZARELDA

That's quite enough of that.

SNOW WHITE

Stepmother! I-

ZARELDA

(Zarelda reacts to booing) Oh, so that's how it is, is it? Well, don't say I didn't warn you ... *(turns to Snow white)* Chop, chop! You need to get changed. Put on something nice. I don't care. Your father has organised some Prince to come and ... take you off my hands. I've told them not to expect too much.

SNOW WHITE

A prince?

ZARELDA

Yes. And we can't let your father see you looking like this. He thinks you're attending Miss Frobisher's Finishing School for Heavenly Ladies. Come on, hurry up!

Zarelda exits.

SNOW WHITE

Oh my! A prince. *(more thoughtful)* Oh. A prince. Love. Marriage. That's a lot to think about. Leaving my father *(sad face)*. Leaving Zarelda *(happy face)*. That is a lot to think about. Sorry, I'm not being very eloquent. Perhaps ...

SONG *ballad/love song. Potential for evolving into a love duet*

As Snow White is mid song, perhaps she is addressing the broom as if it is a person, Prince Fahrhan arrives upstage, perhaps taking off gloves to show he has been riding and throwing them into the wings. Then he hears, then sees Snow White. He joins in the song.

They see each other. They fall in love at that moment. They continue to sing.

She knows/assumes he is the prince. He thinks she is a scullery maid.

PRINCE

You are wonderful. Do you work at the castle?

SNOW WHITE

No, Ihah! Well, I suppose I do.

PRINCE

I'm supposed to be meeting the princess – do you know her? Is she haughty and spoiled? I bet she is ... and she certainly can't be as beautiful as you.

Zarelda enters.

ZARELDA

Did somebody say beautiful?

Booing etc.

ZARELDA

Oh, be quiet! This isn't Prime Minister's Questions! *(She sees the Prince)* Oh, hellooooo.

PRINCE

Er, hello.

ZARELDA

Well, aren't you a dish. Perhaps I'll keep you to my- *(She sees Prince holding Snow White's hand. She sees how happy they seem to be)* What is going on here?

PRINCE

I know. I'm so sorry. I'm supposed to be meeting your daughter.

ZARELDA

STEP-daughter!

PRINCE

But (*looking at Snow White*) we met, quite by chance, and I think I may already have fallen in love ...

Snow White is almost laughing out loud.

PRINCE

What?

SNOW WHITE

Oh, it's just that-

King enters in joyful spirits.

KING

The herald told me Prince Fahran had arrived. Ah, there you are, my boy. Marvellous. Now then, where is my daughter? (*he notices Snow White*) Snow White?! Why are you dressed in rags?

PRINCE

Snow White?

SNOW WHITE

Yes. I was trying to tell you.

PRINCE

You're the princess?

SNOW WHITE

Yes. Isn't this wonderful?

PRINCE

Yes.

SONG REPRISE.

But not for long. Zarelda is furious. She interrupts.

ZARELDA

Stop that! Stop it! Right now! Oh, you lot can shut up as well. Aaargh! Nobody should be that happy! Right, that's it! Everybody out!

KING

Er, we are out, dear. These are the palace gardens.

ZARELDA

Fine! New scene! New scene!

Blackout, with spot on Zarelda in transition.

Scene 3 Zarelda's lair

A dark place. Spotlight on Zarelda while she muses.

ZARELDA

I am confused. How can he prefer ... that to me? When I am the fairest in the land ... oh, yes, I am (*etc*). Oh, be quiet! Rabble! Let me think! Something must be done. Something ... dramatic. Mwah ha ha ha ha ha ha! (*Zarelda basks in the boos as if in sunlight. Then, after it quietens down, a moment of doubt*) I am the fairest ... aren't I? Magic Mirror!! NOW!!

Lights rise gently as two guards trundle on a small table. The mirror is on a stand in the middle of the table.

ZARELDA

(*Starts talking, without looking round*) Magic mirror on the wa- (*she turns and sees the mirror is not on a wall. A look to the audience. A look back to the mirror. Back to audience*) ... er, table!? Tell me ... who is the fairest ... if you are (*thinks*) able?

MIRROR

I think of myself more as on a stand. Yes, the stand is on the table, but the stand is the key.

ZARELDA

This is ridiculous! Fine! Magic mirror on the (*tut*) stand, who is the fairest ... in the land?

MIRROR

It's for your benefit, my queen. I'm trying to be more mobile. Get into those hard-to-reach places. Of course, if you gave me a body, it would be so much easier.

ZARELDA

A body!!??

MIRROR

Yes, you know, arms, legs, that bit in the middle. A body. I've always dreamed of having a body. You know, I want to go where the people are. Then I could be with you

wherever you went. No need to call on the guards on every time you wanted a touch of beauty advice. Just me and you getting up close and personal.

ZARELDA

(slightly bemused) Er ...

MIRROR

But nothing too personal. Not if you didn't want. But I could be your full-time confidante.

ZARELDA

Oh, like henchfolk? That would be interesting.

MIRROR

Well, I was thinking more like on a consultancy basis, maintaining my independence, that sort of -

ZARELDA

I have decided! You shall have a body and serve me for all eternity! Prepare to be amazed!! Senentayz duplentay! Sanamanta!

Zarelda waves her arms about in a spiral. Sound builds/lighting FX and some smoke comes from the table.

MIRROR

Oooh, that tickles!

Sound gets louder. More arm waving. More smoke. Building up to a crescendo. A bang and a flash. The table splits open and Mirror staggers forward on legs. With a body. [Costume could be anything from a silver or black catsuit, or jumpsuit, to a full-on silver steam-punk outfit – there needs to be silver on the front, somewhere. Silver face-paint would be good, too]. Mirror is a bit floppy, like a newborn foal.

MIRROR

Woooooaaaaaaah! Catch me!

Mirror staggers and spins into Zarelda who has little choice but to catch them. It's like a strange and very short tango that ends in a ballroom dip as Mirror falls across Zarelda's arms. Mirror turns their head to the audience.

MIRROR

Sev-en!!

Zarelda pushes Mirror away.

ZARELDA

That's quite enough of that!

Mirror looks down at themselves.

MIRROR

Wow! Your Queenliness. I am impressed. I've got all the bits. The arms. The legs. The bit in the middle. I don't know what to say.

ZARELDA

You can say what I brought you here to say. Nothing more! Magic mirror on the ... not on the wall ... whatever ... who is the fairest of them all? Just tell me!

MIRROR

Oh, of course, I completely forgot. All this talk of bodies. Do you want me to do the voice? No? OK, here we go. *(considers for a moment)* Wait ... wait ... it's coming. It's coming. It's ... Snow White! Well, wasn't that exciting. And so unexpected.

ZARELDA

What!!!???

MIRROR

Oh, sorry, Snow White is the fairest of them all. Didn't you hear me? I knew I should have done the voice. I could do it now if you want-

ZARELDA

Nooo!!!!!!

MIRROR

All right. Well. Please yourself.

ZARELDA

Enough! So, Snow White is the fairest is she? Well, not for long. You, Magic Mirror, with your legs and your arms.

MIRROR

And the bit in the middle.

ZARELDA

(sigh) You are now my servant.

MIRROR

Oh. There's always a downside ...

ZARELDA

You are now my servant, and you will do as I command! You are to take Snow White out into the woods-

MIRROR

OK.

ZARELDA

And make sure she has ... an accident.

MIRROR

Well, that doesn't sound right. If I'm making sure she has an accident, then that's not an accident. That's deliberate ... (realisation) Oh.

Zarelda meanwhile has gone to the side of the stage. And comes back with a big axe.

ZARELDA

With this.

MIRROR

Oh. An axe-ident.

Mirror looks to audience for reaction to its terrible joke.

ZARELDA

Qualms?

MIRROR

No. I understand my part.

Mirror holds out their hand. Zarelda gives them the axe but it falls to the floor as they try to take it.

MIRROR

Oops.

Mirror tries to pick up the axe but its hands and arms are not working properly and it cannot pick up the axe.

MIRROR

Ah. It appears my arms have qualms. They're new. I just need to get the hang of them. Do you have a deadline on this accident thing?

ZARELDA

Sometime before the end of the show if at all possible.

Joey enters, strides straight to the front.

JOEY

Hello boys and girls!

AUDIENCE

Hello Joey!

JOEY

Fantastic. Why couldn't the pony sing in the choir? ... Because it was a little hoarse! Hoarse, horse – get it? (*shrugs*). Hi -

Joey turns to see Zarelda and Mirror. He is surprised. They are surprised.

JOEY

Oh! Ah. Sorry, wrong scene. Bit early. Sorry! See you later, kids.

Joey turns embarrassed and attempts to exit but ...

ZARELDA

You!

Joey stops short of his exit and turns, looks around, points to himself, tentatively

JOEY

Who? Me?

ZARELDA

I need a henchperson.

JOEY

(*sings*) You don't need another ... (*talks*) henchperson. You've got ... er ... (*points to Mirror*) the shiny one.

ZARELDA

Ignore the Mirror. They're useless. They're new. Can't hold anything. You. Pick up that axe.

JOEY

This axe?

Zarelda just glares.

JOEY

Fine. Picking up the axe. *(Joey picks up the axe. It's heavy.)* Wow. It's heavy!

ZARELDA

(To Mirror) See, that's how it's done.

MIRROR

Show-off.

JOEY

OK, so what do you want me to do now? Or is that it? "Pick up that axe". Job done.

ZARELDA

Your job is not done!

JOEY

Oh. What then? You want me to put it away in the shed?

ZARELDA

No! I want you to take Snow White out into the woods and kill her!

JOEY

Whu? Whu? Whu? Whu? ... No!!

ZARELDA

What? You dare to defy me? Would you rather I kill you?

JOEY

No! ... er ... actually ... yes.

ZARELDA

Are you really that heroic? Fine. I'll kill you right here, right now.

JOEY

Wait! Hold on! Wait!

Joey takes a step forward and talks to the audience.

JOEY

Well, kids, this is a pickle. What am I going to do? Oh! I think I have an idea! Clearly, Snow White needs to get out of the castle to somewhere safe. I can tell the queen I'm going to take Snow White into the woods and ... you know ... but then I can help her escape. Fantastic! It's a fool-proof plan!

Joey turns back to Zarelda.

JOEY

OK, I'll do it!

ZARELDA

Really?

JOEY

Yes!

ZARELDA

Are you sure you're not just going to take Snow White into the woods and help her escape?

JOEY

Of course not. *(aside to audience)* Sshhhhh! *(to Zarelda)* That thought had never entered my head.

ZARELDA

Because I will know.

JOEY

Ulp.

ZARELDA

Now go! And do not return until the deed is done!

JOEY

Bye kids. Wish me luck.

Joey exits.

MIRROR

Rather him than me. This will not end well. I can feel it in my bit in the middle.

ZARELDA

Silence! Soon I will be rid of that annoying Snow White once and for all! And the Prince and the kingdom will be mine! Mwahahahaha!

SONG: *a baddie-style song here, if required.*

Blackout.

Scene 4 A corridor in the palace (or The Palace Gardens)

Snow White is casually dusting or sweeping, singing to herself (tune of love duet but la-ing).

SNOW WHITE

La la la la la (etc)

Joey enters carrying the axe and Snow White's cloak.

JOEY

Ah, Snow, there you are.

SNOW WHITE

My. That's a big one.

JOEY

What? No. Not now. We don't have time for playful innuendo.

SNOW WHITE

Oooh, but it looks so-

JOEY

Snow! This is serious.

SNOW WHITE

Oh?

JOEY

Your wicked stepmother means to do you harm.

SNOW WHITE

No.

JOEY

Yes.

SNOW WHITE

No.

JOEY

Yes! She wants me to take you out into the woods and ... *(runs his finger across his throat)*.

SNOW WHITE

Oh my! She really does mean to do me harm!

JOEY

Exactly. So you have to escape. Come on!

SNOW WHITE

Without saying goodbye to-?

JOEY

We don't have time. We have to get you out of here.

SNOW WHITE

But I've only just met Prince Fahran and-

Prince enters and sings line from love duet ...

Snow White joins in for a line of the duet ...

Joey drags SW to one side.

JOEY

We have to go. Now! We don't have time for lovey-dovey singsongs.

SNOW WHITE

We can't just leave. He's so yummy. We have to tell him. Explain to him-

JOEY

No! It's too dangerous. The fewer people who know, the better. *(to Prince)* Ah, your highness, Prince Fahran, Snow White and I are just going for a walk. In the woods. Alone. Goodbye.

PRINCE

To collect firewood. *(Prince points at axe)*

JOEY

(taking a moment to realise) Oh, yes. Yes, that. Come on, Snow.

PRINCE

Why don't I come with-

JOEY

No!

PRINCE

No?

SNOW WHITE

No?

JOEY

No.

JOEY & SNOW WHITE

No!

PRINCE

(disheartened) Oh.

SNOW WHITE

Sorry.

Snow White and Joey take a few steps, towards their exit ...

SNOW WHITE

What about my father? Can't I-

King Stefan walks in.

KING

Ah, Snow White, there you are.

JOEY

Will you stop doing that!

SNOW WHITE

Sorry.

JOEY

Hello your majesty. Goodbye your majesty.

KING

Oh.

Joey helps Snow White to put on her cloak (if using for UV scene)

PRINCE

They're going for a walk. In the woods. Alone. *(sad)*

KING

Oh, I thought we could have a nice sit in the garden together. *(sad)*

JOEY

No. Sorry.

SNOW WHITE

But he looks so sad. If you were running away, you'd want to say goodbye to your mother.

Dame enters.

DAME

Hello boys and girls!

AUDIENCE

Hello naughty nanny!

JOEY

(to Snow White) Will you stop doing that!!!!

SNOW WHITE

Sorry!

DAME

Doing what? What am I doing?

JOEY

Nothing. Not you.

DAME

Are you busy? I could do with some help on my new cleaning job.

KING

They're going for a walk. In the woods. Alone.

PRINCE

With an axe.

DAME

Ooooh, and hasn't he got a big one?

SNOW WHITE

That's what I said nanny.

JOEY

Totally inappropriate, mother. *(to Snow White)* And you.

DAME

Well, you two, don't do anything I wouldn't do.

JOEY

Mother!!

DAME

It might surprise you, but there is something I wouldn't do. It's just ... I can never remember what it is.

JOEY

Mother!!!

KING

Ah, Underbucket, I do find your ribald repartee wonderfully distracting.

DAME

Why thank you, your majesty. I think. And I go by Charisma now. *(pouts)*

KING

Oh, Underbucket, you do amuse me.

Joey and Snow White sneak off. With Joey basically pushing Snow White off stage.

PRINCE

Yes, you certainly bring a splash of colour into what can sometimes feel like a drab world.

DAME

Oh, your highness, you are too kind. Oh, I'm all a-flutter. *(wafts hand in front of face)*

KING

Yes, and my daughter seems to like you as well, Prince Fahran. Don't you Snow White?

Prince, King and Dame turn to an empty stage.

PRINCE

Oh, they've gone.

DAME

Well! Without even saying goodbye!

PRINCE & KING

(Sigh)

DAME

Oh, never mind, your majestinesses, let's take a turn around the garden while I amaze you with my tales of the French secret service, and how I got red wine stains out of Jean Reno's silk undergarments.

They exit in transition.

Scene 5 In the Scary Woods

Snow White and Joey enter tentatively.

JOEY

Hello boys and girls.

AUDIENCE

Hello Joey!

Joey and Snow White look around.

JOEY

Blimey! Ooo-er!

SNOW WHITE

I didn't realise the woods were this scary, but we're here now, and I know what I have to do.

JOEY

You have to run, Snow. For now, you have to run.

SNOW WHITE

I know.

JOEY

And I'll stick some tomato ketchup on the axe. They'll never suspect a thing. Good luck. I'll miss you. You're my best friend.

SNOW WHITE

And you're mine.

They hug.

JOEY

Now run! Before they realise you're missing.

SNOW WHITE

Bye Joey.

JOEY

Bye Snow. Now run!!!

Joey exits, as Snow White looks around, scared, then starts to run.

Scene 5A UV Scene/Dance Piece

The next section can either be a UV-lit scene, or if UV is not an option, it can be a choreographed dramatic dance piece.

MUSIC: *(perhaps a classical piece? Something that starts with a dramatic/scary build-up, then moves gently into a quieter finish. And not too long!)*

Snow White runs from point to point, lost in the woods. Eventually, in her terror, she collapses.

See **Additional Notes** for advice on a UV-lit piece.

At the end of the piece, Snow White remains asleep centre stage.

Perhaps some small furry creatures (children dressed as rabbits etc) come to investigate and place a blanket of leaves over Snow White.

Fairy enters.

FAIRY

Oh, Snow White, there's no need to be frightened.
As you ran through the forest, your senses were heightened.
The shadows created a fear in your mind
But everyone here is so tender and kind.
As you wake from your slumber, please don't be afraid,
For your friends from the forest will come to your aid.
Your evil stepmother, she wanted you gone
But I will protect you, from this moment on
I'll keep you hidden and out of harm's way
My first plan of action – a safe place to stay!
Away from the wicked Queen's evil embrace
Perhaps this small cottage will be just the place!

As she is speaking the final line, Fairy waves her wand and the curtains open to reveal a small cottage upstage.

Scene 5B The Cottage in the Woods

Snow White wakes and stretches, she shakes off the blanket of leaves, and rises. The remaining animals, who have been watching, timidly retreat and watch from a distance. Fairy smiles and gives Snow White some space to look around.

SNOW WHITE

Oh, I've just had the most wonderful dream. All the forest creatures were my friends and they kept me warm in the cold, cold night. I remember I was so frightened yesterday. But I'm not frightened anymore and-

Snow White sees the cottage.

Oh! That cottage! Was that there all this time? Perhaps I can ask them if they have room for a little one.

Snow White goes up to the cottage and knocks.

Hello! Is anybody there?

Snow White knocks again.

It seems a bit flimsy. Almost as if it's made out of thin board and painted to look like a stone cottage. But I don't have much choice. It's the only place for miles around. And

I'm sure I'll be safe from my stepmother here. Oh, and the door's open. I wonder who lives here.

Snow White opens the door.

Hello!

Transition.

Scene 6 The Seven's Cottage

The cottage opens up as Snow White walks inside. There is a large window at the back of the cottage.

SNOW WHITE

Oh, my! Everything's so small! Why, it's a house for children! But what would children be doing living on their own, out in the middle of the forest? That's very strange.

A face is clearly seen through the back window. It's Colin, one of The Seven. Colin sees Snow White and tries to attract her attention by waving. Hopefully, someone will shout ...

AUDIENCE

Behind you!

SNOW WHITE

I beg your pardon? What did you say? Behind me?

AUDIENCE

Yes! Behind you.

At that, Colin disappears and Snow White turns around to look.

SNOW WHITE

There's nothing there. Are you teasing me, boys and girls?

Colin comes back to the window with Bumpy and Rumpy. They point at Snow White.

AUDIENCE

Behind you!

SNOW WHITE

Are you sure?

AUDIENCE

Behind you!

SNOW WHITE

All right. I'll look. But if there's no-one there ...

Colin, Bumpy and Rumpy disappear. Snow White turns and sees nothing.

SNOW WHITE

Boys and girls! I am disappointed in you.

Snow White walks downstage to admonish the audience. As she does so all seven of the Seven enter "into" the cottage. They are all adults of various sizes. All dressed in similar fashion.

SNOW WHITE

You really shouldn't tease someone like that. It's simply not a nice thing to do. My little heart was all a flutter.

AUDIENCE

Behind you!!!

The Seven all stand together watching Snow White quizzically in their "album cover photo" pose, exactly the same as their Child counterparts did previously.

SNOW WHITE

Will you stop that! There is nobody be-

Snow White turns and sees the Seven. Snow White yelps.

SNOW WHITE

Yelp!

She staggers backwards as if to get away from them.

COLIN

Oh, no, please, don't be frightened.

SNOW WHITE

Oh my!

Snow White trips over her own feet and lands on her behind. The Seven look concerned.

COLIN

We won't hurt you.

SNOW WHITE

Oh.

COLIN

Here.

Colin holds out a hand and helps Snow White to her feet.

SNOW WHITE

Thank you.

COLIN

We don't get many visitors, that's all.

SNOW WHITE

Well, you are a long way into the forest.

COLIN

Yes.

SNOW WHITE

I thought this was a house for little people.

COLIN

Well, we were little people when we first came here.

BUMPY

But now we're all grown up.

DUMPY

I'm not.

BUMPY

(looks at Dumpy) No.

SNOW WHITE

But what are you doing here?

COLIN

Well, we're The Seven.

SNOW WHITE

The Seven?

COLIN

Yes. The Seven.

SNOW WHITE

The Seven what?

COLIN

Just The Seven.

SNOW WHITE

The Seven?

COLIN

Yes.

SNOW WHITE

(realisation) Oh my! Not?

COLIN

Yes.

SNOW WHITE

From the TV show?

COLIN

Yes.

SNOW WHITE

The Seven! I loved that show!

COLIN

Thank you.

SNOW WHITE

Seven ordinary children brought together to form the greatest pop band of all time. You all lived in the same house and ... oh! This house!

COLIN

Yes. Reality TV at its finest.

SNOW WHITE

But what happened? I remember it stopped suddenly.

COLIN

The company went bankrupt and couldn't pay us. So they gave us the house.

SNOW WHITE

Oh.

BUMPY

We've been here ever since. Negative equity.

COLIN

Fortunately, we found a diamond mine in the back garden.

SNOW WHITE

Well, yes, that is ... fortunate.

COLIN

Let us introduce ourselves. This is Bumpy.

BUMPY

Hi.

COLIN

Rumpy.

RUMPY

Hi.

COLIN

Dumpy.

DUMPY

Hi.

COLIN

Breezy, Wheezy and Cheesy, the triplets.

BREEZY, WHEEZY & CHEESY

We're not identical.

SNOW WHITE

I can see that.

COLIN

And I'm Colin.

SNOW WHITE

Hello. Hello all of you. It's wonderful to meet you. I'm Snow White.

THE SEVEN

Princess Snow White???

SNOW WHITE

Oh. You've heard of me.

COLIN

Yes, we have. Of course, we have.

BUMPY

And we've heard of your evil stepmother, Queen Zarelda.

SNOW WHITE

Oh. Well. That's why I'm here. I've run away. She wanted to ...

Snow White strokes her neck with her thumb.

COLIN

Oh no!

SNOW WHITE

Oh yes. Could I stay with you? Just for a bit?

COLIN

Of course.

BUMPY

Of course.

BREEZY, WHEEZY & CHEESY

You're welcome.

DUMPY

You really are.

Dame enters with all her cleaning goods.

DAME

Right, you lot, I don't have long. I can do the bathrooms and the laundry but you'll have to clean the windows yourselves. There's trouble in the town. Princess Snow White has disappeared and- *(she sees Snow White)* Oh!

SNOW WHITE

Nanny!

DAME

Snow White! What are you doing here?

SNOW WHITE

I've run away.

DAME

Wise move. Your stepmother is steaming.

SNOW WHITE

What are you doing here?

DAME

Oh. You know I told you I had that odd cleaning job? Well ... *(opens her arms to indicate The Seven)*. Oh, hold on a second ... *(she goes downstage to address the audience)* Hello boys and girls!

ALL

Hello naughty nanny.

DAME

Oh yes! That's me!

SNOW WHITE

Nanny, you never told me you knew celebrities.

DAME

Er, yes, I did, but it turns out it wasn't Jason Statham after all. Just some old bald bloke. They all look the same in the dark.

SNOW WHITE

No, I didn't realise you knew The Seven. From the TV show.

DAME

I don't.

SNOW WHITE

You do!

DAME

This lot?

SNOW WHITE

Yes!

DAME

You're The Seven? From the TV show?

COLIN

Yes, we are.

DAME

Naaah. I don't believe you.

THE SEVEN

We are!

DAME

Prove it.

COLIN

It would be our pleasure.

The Seven separate into a single line across the stage.

Colin turns to the musical director.

COLIN

Five, six, seven, eight!

SONG: (a very upbeat number)

Intro plays, three bars, the Seven walk downstage, then turn and walk upstage (behind tabs bar), then turn again and hold their individual poses ... Just about to dance, then -

Sudden blackout/silence.

Transition.

Scene 7 Zarelda's Lair

Zarelda enters (in spotlight if possible while remainder of the stage is dark to allow Mirror to enter unseen upstage).

ZARELDA

Mwahahahahahahaha! Mwahahahahahaha! Oh, be quiet, you fools. I have won. Snow White is no more. I am victorious. Once again, I am the most beautiful.

AUDIENCE

Oh no you're not ... (etc).

ZARELDA

Oh yes I am (etc). Quiet! Rabble! I shall prove it to you. Mirror!

Lights up a tiny notch to show Mirror has been there all the time.

MIRROR

Yes, mistress, what do you wish?

Zarelda is surprised.

ZARELDA

AH! Mirror! I didn't realise you were there.

MIRROR

I am always here, my queen. Always with you. Always on. Always listening. (*aside*) Whether you want me to be or not.

ZARELDA

Yes, yes. Come, tell me, and the rabble, that I am the fairest of them all. There seems to be some dissent in the house.

MIRROR

Ah, you, er, need to pose it as a question, my queen. With a little rhyme ... would be nice.

ZARELDA

What? Really? Oh, how quaint. Fine! Magic Mirror, on ... off the wall, who is the fairest of them all?

Mirror takes a moment, looking a little zen. Then ...

MIRROR

Oh!

ZARELDA

What?

MIRROR

It's, er, it's Snow White. Sorry.

ZARELDA

What!!!!???? Nooooo!!!

MIRROR

Afraid so.

ZARELDA

Aaaaarrrgggh! That idiot! It serves me right! I should have done the deed myself! Gah! And now I'm going to have to find her, aren't I?

MIRROR

Well-

ZARELDA

This calls for some deep, dark magic. Prepare to be astounded! Madjanor paradanza!!! Crantastah!!!

Zarelda does some more arm waving. Smoke, lighting, dramatic music. If possible, a spot on Zarelda's face and arms that will allow the tiny demons to enter unseen through the tabs behind her and cluster around her like a skirt.

Mirror has moved off towards downstage centre.

Zarelda stands with her arms outstretched, brooding as lights ease up, the demons in the skirt with their faces hidden so, if you're not concentrating, you don't see them.

MIRROR

Well, that was certainly impressive, my queen, but what exactly-

Zarelda claps her hands together loudly and lifts her arms up above her head. The tiny demons run forward en masse and hiss at the audience.

MIRROR

Oh, my!

ZARELDA

Enough!!

The demons stop hissing and crouch down, glaring broodingly at the audience.

ZARELDA

Come to me, my tiny demons.

The tiny demons run to Zarelda and look up at her with adoration. Mirror tries to keep away from the demons, as though they are something distasteful.

SONG: (optional - perhaps a brief reprise of the previous baddy song, to give the demons a dance opportunity)

Final scary pose.

ZARELDA

Now, I have a job for you, little ones. A very important job. Find. Snow. White. Do you understand?

Nodding from the demons.

ZARELDA

Excellent! Now fly, my pretties, fly!

The demons jump into the air and land in a heap on the stage, several times.

ZARELDA

Ah! Wings. I forgot wings. Never mind. Run, my pretties, run!

The demons run in a circle round Zarelda (possibly a couple of times) and then run off stage. Mirror jumps out of the way.

ZARELDA

Does my dark magic disturb you, Mirror?

MIRROR

No. No. It's just that, now that I have legs, I'm constantly worried about creepy little things crawling up them.

ZARELDA

Ha!

Joey enters, carrying the axe (with ketchup/red paint on it) and a silver shiny helium balloon, on a string.

JOEY

Hello, boys and girls!

AUDIENCE

Hello Joey.

JOEY

Fantastic! Why are balloons so expensive? ... this is a good one ... Inflation!! Hahaha! Inflation!

ZARELDA

You!

JOEY

(jumps) Yes. Me.

ZARELDA

I sent you out into the forest to kill Snow White!

Joey gives the balloon to Mirror, who examines it carefully.

JOEY

Yes, you did. Absolutely. And I can report back: job done.

Joey points at the red on the axe blade.

ZARELDA

We know Snow White is alive.

JOEY

Oh! You're sure? How?

ZARELDA

Show him, Mirror.

Mirror is still looking at the balloon. They have spotted their reflection and are quite mesmerised.

ZARELDA

Mirror!!

MIRROR

Oh! *(now paying attention)* You have to ask the question.

ZARELDA

Fine. Magic Mirror, off the wall, who is the fairest of them all?

MIRROR

(looking at their reflection in the balloon) It could actually be me *(pouts, sucks in cheeks)* ... but it's not, it's Snow White!

ZARELDA

You don't have to sound so pleased about it.

MIRROR

Sorry.

JOEY

How do you do that? The fairest of them all thing? How do you know?

MIRROR

Oh, I have this book, it's like a magic book and it's got all the faces.

JOEY

All of them?

MIRROR

Yes. So I can compare and contrast.

JOEY

Everyone's faces?

MIRROR

Yes.

JOEY

In a magic book?

MIRROR

Yes.

JOEY

Whether they want to be in the book or not?

MIRROR

Oh yes.

JOEY

Can I see this "face book"?

MIRROR

No.

JOEY

Oh.

MIRROR

It's magic.

JOEY

Right?

MIRROR

It's not, like, in the real universe.

JOEY

OK?

MIRROR

It's kind of a virtual thing. Very meta.

JOEY

Right?

MIRROR

You know, magic.

JOEY

Yes. You said.

MIRROR

Cos I'm, like, the Magic Mirror.

JOEY

Yes. OK. Don't rub it in. I get it. You're magic and I'm not.

MIRROR

Sorry, dude.

JOEY

It's OK.

ZARELDA

Silence! You failed in your task.

JOEY

Ah! Yes. But. Right. In all honesty, I was just about to, you know, and she ran. And she's very fast. And now she's lost in the woods. In fact, she's probably just been eaten by wolves as we speak.

Zarelda looks at Mirror. Mirror shakes their head.

JOEY

Half-eaten by wolves?

MIRROR

(shrugs) It's possible.

JOEY

Well, whatever she's doing, I'm sure she's having a terrible, terrible time. Probably.
(aside) I'm actually really worried about her, boys and girls.

ZARELDA

Hmmmm. Well, if we think she's having a terrible time, then perhaps I can let you live.

JOEY

Then she's definitely having a terrible, terrible time.

Snap blackout.

Transition.

Scene 8 The Seven's Cottage

Remain in blackout.

COLIN/VOICE OVER

Five, six, seven, eight!

Lights up. We're back in The Seven's cottage, to continue the song that we interrupted.

SONG: (continued from end of Scene 6)

*The Seven come downstage to do the boyband moves and Snow White is now front and centre, grinning, dancing, waving her arms about, showing us she is **not** having a terrible, terrible time.*

Snow White does her bit and then breaks into laughing and clapping. Music continues (faded down) and Colin comes up to Snow White.

COLIN

Isn't this wonderful?

SNOW WHITE

It's wonderful!

COLIN

Wouldn't it be great if you could live here forever and cook and clean for us?

SNOW WHITE

Er ... no!

Music stops.

DAME

Awkward!

COLIN

Er ... I ... er ...

DAME

(to musical director) Hey! You! Let's get this party back on! A-one, two, three, four.

SONG: Continued – final chorus.

Big picture finish.

Blackout.

End of act 1.

PantoScripts Sample