



# Snow White

by Helen Gard and Jo Stokes

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### Cast List

14 main parts + 2 smaller parts plus optional animals and spell helpers.

Snow white - King Stuart's daughter

Queen fester - Evil step mother to Snow white

King Stuart - Kind but misguided - falls in love with Nanny

Nanny Dumpling - Kind and loving - in love with King Stuart

Fairy Snow - Comes to the rescue

Prince - smaller part

Huntsman - smaller part

Queen Fester's servants who turn against her - comedy duo

Wart  
Verruca

#### Dwarfs

Grumpy  
Happy  
Doc  
Sleepy  
Sneezy  
Dopey  
Bashful

Animals - small part

4 Children but can combine these parts if not enough or even cut

Queen Fester's helpers for the spell - small part - can reduce these or cut

Earthworm  
Maggot  
Leach  
Blowfly

SNOW White

Scene 1

*Teenage girls dressed as maids with feather dusters etc*

*Spring cleaning dance- music of your choice*

*Enter Nanny*

Nanny        Well done girls, everything looks clean and sparkling! Not a speck of dust in sight. Now, off you go, there are plenty more rooms to clean!

Maid 1        Oooh look, we seem to have an audience

Maid 2        Where?

Maid 3        There, right in front of you .

Maid 1        I wonder if there's a talent scout out there (*preening trying to show her best side*)

Maid 2        We might be able to get ourselves onto a decent show like Britain's Got Talent.

Maid 3        Come on, let's show them what we can do!

*Loud disco music and dance*

Nanny        Girls, girls, what are you doing? I thought I told you to get on with the rest of the cleaning.

*Maids dance a bad rendition of the can-can*

Nanny        Stop, stop, that's not the way to Hip hop.

Maid 1        Well, you show us how it's done then. (*all laugh*)

Nanny        Certainly not, I'm past all of that. Besides it's a long time since my legs have been kicked up in the air.

Maid 2        Oh, go on Nanny, just this once.

*Second disco music*

Maid 3        Just for us.

Nanny        Oh, all right then, but just this once mind!

*Goes into routine finishing wheezing and puffing girls all clap/cheer*

Nanny Right that's enough of that, go on off you all go!

Now, things to do, such a lot to organise before they return, who would have thought it, oh my!

Hmmm... Oh I'm sorry (*to the audience*) I'd better tell you what has happened. Our dear King has been away for a while, trying to get over the terrible loss of his dear departed wife. He left me to look after the household and in particular, his daughter, Snow White, beautiful child that she is.

Anyway, He's has only gone and found himself a new ...wife! I hear that she is very nasty so I think you should all boo when you see her. She must be very beautiful to have swept him off his feet like that. He's such a fine man.

I had rather hoped he'd look to me for comfort. He always seemed so fond of my dumplings.

Ah well, a girl can dream, can't she? Oh, but how am I going to tell Snow White?

*Enter Snow White*

Nanny Hello Dear, how are you this morning?

S W Oh Nanny, I woke up to the birds singing and the sun shining and I Knew that it was going to be a wonderful day. Father is due home soon and I can't wait to see him. I've missed him so much.

Nanny Well dear, I have some wonderful news. He's coming home today and he's bringing a surprise for you!

S W For me? Oh I know, he's bringing me a puppy...

Nanny No dear, not a puppy.

S W A dress then, to wear at the Christmas party...

Nanny No, not a dress either. He's bringing home his new (*whisper*) wife.

S W Oh, Nanny, that's wonderful news. Do you know, I have dreams of being married someday to a handsome Prince. Silly I know, but a girl can't dream, can't she?

*Sings a little part of 'When I fall in Love' - unaccompanied.*

Nanny Of, course you'll fall in love someday... (*aside*) just like me

*Banging and knocking, enter Wart and Verruca, with Mirror and? boxes*

Nanny           And who on earth are you two?

Verruca         We might ask you the same!

Wart            You look like something I might have drawn with my left hand!

Verruca         *(laughs hysterically)* Oh that's a good one Wart!

S W             Well, whoever you are you're very rude!

Wart            We are her glorious Majesty's faithful and loyal servants *(nodding vigorously)*

Nanny           And what is that?

Verruca         Her Majesty's mirror.

Nanny/SW       Her mirror?

Wart            Yes her mirror.

Verruca         She never goes anywhere without it.

Nanny           It's a bit big for her handbag, isn't it?

Wart            No, no, we mean, her home is where her mirror is, so we have to find the right place for it.

Verruca         Careful *(to Wart)* you clumsy oaf, If we break this, she'll break our necks for sure. And it'll be 7 years bad luck.

Wart            More like 700 with her!

*Nanny goes up to the mirror and makes faces into it. SW giggles then shyly looks into mirror the hides her face*

W&V            Who's she? *(pointing at S W)*

Nanny           This is the Princess, Snow White.

Wart            Daughter of King Stuart?

Nanny           But of course.

Verruca         Oh no!

Wart            Oh yes!

Nanny           Come my dear, we'll leave these two to get on with sorting the

Mirror (*raising her eyebrows*) I must arrange a welcome for our new Queen.

*Exit Nanny and SW*

Wart            Now what are we going to do? I said something would go wrong. Queen Fester knows nothing about Snow White. Oh dear. Here, Verruca, make yourself useful, try and clean the mirror (*passes over a window cleaner bottle*). Let's try and do something to please her. She'll be so mad when she finds out about (*looks over each shoulder to make sure QF is not listening*) ...You know who!

Ver.            It's empty. (*shaking bottle*)

Wart            It can't be, I only brought it from Tesco's the other day!

Ver.            What are we going to do?

Wart            We'll have to hurr.

Ver.            Hurr?

Wart            Yes. Like this. (*hurrs/ breaths on the mirror*) and rubs mirror with shirt sleeve)

*Ver. Joins in*

*FANFARE - Queen sweeps in, King follows. Queen goes to centre stage, checks nails then sweeps round to be in front of her mirror*

*Audience - lead by prompt and Nanny - all BOO*

Fester            You can boo all you want...I love Booze! Now get me my box!

*W&V bring box She removes a crown and puts it on. W&V scarper  
Enter Nanny, Queen is looking in mirror*

*Nanny clears her throat*

QF            And who are you?

Nanny            I'm the Royal Nanny if you please, Ma'am. (*as she curtsies*)

QF            Ha Ha, I thought you said the Royal Nanny.

Nanny            I did Ma'am, I look after Snow White.

QF            *Excuse me!* What does she mean?

King            Ah yes my dear, I have been trying to tell you but the time was never right...well when I say the time was never right I mean to say that....

QF Just tell me (*sweetly*) dearest.

King Well, the thing is, I, I, have a ...daughter.

QF What? Did you say, daughter, oh deceived so soon (*aside to the audience*) besides I'm far too young to be a stepmother don't you think? You, (*To Nanny*) can take the child to the nursery, and don't bring her anywhere near me!

Nanny But Ma'am, Snow White is 18.

QF (*Shrieking*) 18 !?---I---I ---(*to the audience*) all those spots, the puppy fat, the orthodontic appliances...

*Enter SW looking beautiful. Goes to King and embraces him*

SW Father

QF Blast!

SW Oh Father, I'm so pleased to see you (*and curtsying to Queen*) and to meet my new step-mother.

*Queen looks appalled*

QF Mother?! I had no idea that I was going to be surprised like this! However, your father and I, being newly-weds, wish to have time to ourselves. Don't we darling (*stroking King's sleeve*). If we wish to see you, we'll send for you. Otherwise you are to stay in your room at all times.

QF: And as for you, (*to Nanny*) you lump of dough, you are dismissed! Now, Pack your bags and go!

King Now, Fester, my dear, Nanny has been here for 16 years and here she is going to stay... (*aside*) I've been thinking about her lovely peachy.....I mean *puddings* whilst I was away. She won't be any trouble, will you Nanny?

QF Oh yes she will!

*Audience - Oh no she won't.*

Nanny I'll do my best to keep out of your way.

QF Oh, very well ...Have it your way. (*Walking around*) But I'm telling you, I'm *not* happy. Just look at this place! You told me it was a dream palace. But is it? Oh no! Not a fitted carpet in sight. And dust everywhere! (*to Nanny*) Don't you do any house work at all?!



Nanny I dusted once but it came back again. I'm not falling for that again!  
(*laughs to herself at her own joke*)

QF And she thinks she's funny...disgraceful!

*Grabs Kings arm and marches out*

*SW sobs in Nanny's arms*

Nanny There, there dear, cheer up, You have to admit, it must have been a shock to find out she was a stepmother. A few days of (*insert local beauty spot*) air and I'm sure she'll feel much better.

SW Oh Nanny, I do hope so but everything seems so awful.

Nanny Oh, don't say that dear. I know things seem difficult but I'm sure it will all turn out for the best.

**Song 1. For Nanny and SW " Everything Little Thing's Gonna Be Alright." - Bob Marley**

*Dancers can come back on and join in with the chorus and do a dance. Encourage audience to join in chorus. If necessary teach the chorus once cast have sung it through once. Can become an audience participation song if you wish.*

"Don't worry about a thing  
'Cause every little thing gonna be alright  
Singing' "Don't worry about a thing  
'Cause every little thing gonna be alright!"

Rise up this mornin'  
Smiled with the risin' sun  
Three little birds  
Pitch by my doorstep  
Singin' sweet songs  
Of melodies pure and true  
Saying', ("This is my message to you")

Singing' "Don't worry 'bout a thing  
'Cause every little thing gonna be alright."  
Singing' "Don't worry (don't worry) 'bout a thing  
'Cause every little thing gonna be alright!"

Rise up this mornin'  
Smiled with the risin' sun  
Three little birds  
Pitch by my doorstep  
Singin' sweet songs  
Of melodies pure and true  
Sayin', "This is my message to you"

Singin' "Don't worry about a thing, worry about a thing, oh!  
Every little thing gonna be alright. Don't worry!"  
Singin' "Don't worry about a thing" I won't worry!  
"Cause every little thing gonna be alright."

Singin' "Don't worry about a thing  
'Cause every little thing gonna be alright" I won't worry!  
Singin' "Don't worry about a thing  
Cause every little thing gonna be alright."  
Singin' "Don't worry about a thing, oh no!  
'Cause every little thing gonna be alright!"

*Dancers and actors exit the stage whilst singing and lights go down*

## Scene 2

*In the Dwarves cottage...All dwarves on stage except Grumpy, Dopey and Sneezzy.  
Sleepy in bed and Doc sat at a table reading medical journal.  
Enter Grumpy and Dopey as lights go up.*

Grumpy      Another sunny morning. How I hate the sunshine, makes me all hot  
and bothered. I bet it will be hotter than yesterday! Why can't it rain  
for once?

Happy      Hot? I like it hot. Why are you always so grumpy, Grumpy?

Grumpy      Because you're always so happy, Happy. It fair gets on my nerves!

Happy      6 out of 7 of us are *not* Happy. I'm unique.

Doc      (*officially and pointing at grumpy*) Grumpy by name, Grumpy by  
nature. Get up Sleepy, time's getting on.

Sleepy      (*Stretches slowly and yawns*) It can't be time to get up yet, I'm still  
sleepy. (*yawns again.*)

Doc      Yes it *is* time, Sleepy.

Sleepy      But I got up yesterday! Oh dear (*falls asleep again*)

*Enter Sneezzy*

Sneezzy      Aaaaaaachooo! What's for aaaachooo breakfast?

Grumpy      It's porridge AGAIN! You know, Dopey's special, with all the lumps in  
it - I'm not happy!

Dopey      No you're not, you're Grumpy. Anyway, I thought you liked my  
porridge. That's why I always cook it like that.

Grumpy Like your porridge?! Why would I like your porridge? I do *not* like LUMPS!

Dopey Well I can leave the lumps out if you like. Is there anything that would make him smile?

Doc Face muscles?

Happy I like your porridge Dopey.

Grumpy Bah! Don't be Dopey!

Happy I'm not, I'm Happy. Is your memory going?

Dopey That's right I'm Dopey, Grumpy.

Grumpy You can say that again.

Dopey That's right, I'm Dopey, Grumpy.

Sleepy Didn't he just say that, or am I dreamin'?

Grumpy For Goodness sake, let's just get some breakfast going. I shall die of starvation soon!

Dopey Well I'm a little tired of always cooking the breakfast. It would be nice to have someone cook it for me once in a while.

Doc A woman to cook would be good.

Grumpy Bah! Women... They're just a nuisance.

Dopey I'd like a woman around wouldn't you Bashful?

Bashful (*looking embarrassed*) I don't think so. I'd be awful shy - I don't know why.

Happy I like women. They're pretty and kind and I hear they're good for cuddlin'.

Dopey Ooh, I think I'd like a cuddle from a woman. I might even fall in love... (*wistfully*) I wonder what it's like to fall in love...

Doc (*Pompously*) It is a feeling of deep regard, deep affection and devotion between two persons more or less founded on or combined with desire or passion.

Bashful Oo er, It sounds embarrassin' to me.

Grumpy Well you needn't worry. We ain't havin' no women folk around 'ere.

Sneezy That's good 'cos they always make me, a-a-choo, sneeze. I think it's their, a-a-choo, perfume.

Doc Everything makes you sneeze.

Sneezy That's true...aachooooo!

Doc Have you taken your antihistamine yet today?

Sneezy Aaaachooooooooo! Not yet.

Sleepy Would a woman let me lie in bed in the mornings?

Grumpy Of course not. They'd have you working non stop.

Bashful What are they like?

Doc *(Authoritatively)* Women are a totally different species. I know, I've a medical background.

Bashful What do they look like?

Doc Well, they have wobbly bits that we don't have.

Bashful Wobbly bits? How embarrassin'.

Doc Yes - Two wobbly bits that make them kind of attractive to members of the opposite sex.

Sneezy They usually have, aachoo, long shiny hair and long, achoo, eyelashes.

Happy They're awfully pretty and curvy too.

Bashful Oh do stop, you're making me feel all unnecessary!

Grumpy You see, just talkin' about them makes him feel unwell! No good ever comes of havin' a woman around.

Sleepy Would a woman tuck me in at night?

Doc I don't think so Sleepy, not unless the woman was your mother or a nurse.

Sleepy Oh that's a shame.

Bashful I don't want anyone tucking me in at night. That would be just too embarrassin'.

Sneezy Have you got a tissue. *(said like a sneeze)*

Doc Bless you.

Dopey Well, I'd like to see a woman just once!

Bashful I wouldn't.

Grumpy No - none of you would! You wouldn't like it at all. A woman would make you wash behind your ears!

Happy But they'd kiss away your tears.

Bashful Kiss?! Oo-er!

Doc Women are notorious for gossipin'! They'd never keep a secret.

Dopey Secret? What secret?

Sneezy There ain't no... aachoo, secret.

Dopey Doc says there is.

Doc No I didn't Dopey, I just said they wouldn't keep one.

Dopey Keep one what?

Happy Secret.

Dopey But you just said there wasn't one.

Doc Oh PLEASE!! I think he needs a lobotomy!

Sleepy Lobota what?

Doc Lobota ME!

Dopey Lobota you?! What does that mean.

Grumpy Stop it the lot of you!

Dopey Does it mean 'stop it?'

Grumpy *(In despair)* I don't believe it!

Bashful Come on Sleepy, you must get up now.

Sleepy *(stretches and yawns)* I'll get up in just a minute.

Happy Yes come on sleepy, let's cook for Dopey for once and let him dream about his woman.

Sleepy Just coming. *(falls back to sleep again)*

*Others all exit ...*

**Song for Dopey - 'If I Only had a Brain.'**

I could while away the hours  
Conferrin' with the flowers,  
Consulting with the rain;  
And my head I'd be a scratchin'  
While my thoughts are busy hatchin'  
If I only had a brain.  
I'd unravel ev'ry riddle for my  
Individdle  
In trouble or in pain  
With the thoughts that you'll be thinkin'  
You could be another Lincoln  
If you only had a brain.  
Oh, I, could tell you why  
The oceans near the shore  
I could think of things I'd never  
Thunk before,  
And then I'd sit down and think some more.  
I would not be just a muffin',  
My head all full of stuffin',  
My heart all full of pain;  
And perhaps I'd deserve you and be  
Even worthy even you  
If I only had a brain.

**SCENE 3**

**THE PALACE...**

*Wart and Verruca are tidying up, Wart looks into mirror making a face, verruca is singing*

Wart      Oh, I'm so ugly, Verruca (*V nods head and W looks hurt*) And you know I really hate being called Wart. I wish I was like that guy, 007. I love the way he walks in all macho and says, 'The names Brown, James Brown.'

Verruca      Bond, not Brown! For Goodness sake, Wart!

Wart      I don't care about his name, it's a body like his I'm after.

Verruca      His body? Ha Ha, keep trying!

Wart            I've been trying to get myself into shape but it doesn't make any difference. Nobody seems to want me. My luck's a little *thin* these days.

Verruca        Unlike your body! Come on Wart, if you really want to *appeal*, you're Going to have to *peel* some layers off of your body!

Wart            Right (*picks up a weight and tries*) I'm sure I'm doing this all wrong. I was supposed to have muscles like that Arnie bloke within 3 days!

Verruca        Don't worry Wart, I'm sure we can get you into a better shape that will attract the ladies.

*Noises off as fester approaches*

Wart            Oh purple pimples, it's her!

Verruca        Quick, condense! (*Wart looks puzzled*) I mean evaporate!  
*V flees and Wart dives under the table*

*Enter Fester with a flourish She sits/stands in front of the mirror*

QF              Peace at last. These never-ending audiences with the common people take it out of one so. I'm exhausted. That delegation from the Parish Council today. Who do they think they are? They'll be asking me to be President of the WI next, I mean, do I look like a WI member? It's all so unbecoming to one so beautiful. And as for that Snow white getting more lovely with each day that passes. YUK!

But I have my mirror and with it's help I shall always be the most beautiful woman in the land.

*Grooms her hair and sings. Puts brush down and stands before mirror*

Mirror, mirror on the wall  
Who is the fairest of us all?

Mirror        Thou O Queen art beautiful now  
But the truth I do speak, and this I do vow  
The child Snow White is more lovely than thou.

QF              (*shrieks*) No! No! That can't be true, you're lying to me. I refuse to believe you. Who could be more lovely than I?

*Knock at the door- SW enters*

SW              Excuse me Stepmother, but I was wondering if you'd like.....

QF              Ah, just who I wanted to see. You must have been reading my mind. I have been giving some thought to your future. You are so

pretty and I should hate you to fall prey to the many dangers that lurk outside these castle walls. Have you seen the men in...(Use nearby town or village.)

SW But Stepmother, my Father's Kingdom is a safe place to live, what do you mean by dangers?

QF My dear, there are men...and women out there who might ask you to do some terrible things, such as taking part in a Amdram pantomime, or running a stall at the Village Fair. No, it's not safe for you out there and I think you would be far happier in a little Convent that I know.

SW But Stepmother, I...I... have no wish to become a Nun.

QF NUNSENCE!

SW I am not worthy.

QF You are worthy dear and you will be perfect, tucked away from harm (*aside*) and Me, in a nice remote convent. My cousin is the Abbess. I will send word to her at once and the huntsman will take you there.  
You had better start your packing, dear!

*Fester sweeps out*

*SW bursts into tears. Wart comes out from under the table and puts an arm round her, making her jump.*

S W Oh Wart, where did you come from?

Wart I was hiding - under the table.

S W Then you must have heard all that Queen Fester said.

Wart Yes, everything. That woman is a vile, wriggling, poisonous scorpion (*anguish between the pair*) I know, I'll fetch your Father and Nanny ...Immediately. They won't let her send you away!

SW Brilliant Wart, off you go, jump to it.

*Wart starts jumping across the room*

SW What are you doing?

Wart Jumping to it!

SW I don't believe it! Just go!

*Wart exits. Fester returns*



QF            What are you still doing here girl, I told you to go and pack your things, not stand around looking like a reject from Madam Tussauds.

*King and Nanny enter, with Wart and Verruca hopping around in background*

King            My dear, Wart has been to tell me...

QF            *(Interrupting, putting hand up)* I have decided that it is in your daughter's best interests to leave this castle and go and live in a convent. It's all arranged and after Snow White has packed, the Huntsman will take her there.

King            But my dear, dear Fester - she is my only daughter. Snow White - this has all been a mistake. I think Fester is playing a little joke on us all. Eh, what my sweet *(laughing timidly)*

SW            Oh yes, Stepmother, a joke...I see *(laughs nervously)*

QF            *(Face like thunder)* Joke! This is no joke. This castle isn't big enough for the both of us. You must make your choice...Your wife or your daughter? If *she* stays, I go!

**Song 3. for Fester and King Stu - 'Should I stay or should I go now?' - The Clash**

**Fester**

Darling, you got to let me know  
Should I stay, or should I go?  
If you say that you are mine  
I'll be here till the end of time  
So you got to let me know  
Should I stay, or should I go?

**King**

It's always tease, tease, tease  
You're happy when I'm on my knees  
One day it's fine, and next it's black

**Fester**

So if you want me off your back  
Well, come on and let me know  
Should I stay, or should I go?

**Fester**

Should I stay, or should I go now?  
Should I stay, or should I go now?  
If I go, there will be trouble

**King**

And if **you** stay, it will be double

**Fester**

So come on and let me know

*Fester grabs King by the scruff*

QF            Well? What do you say?

*W & V flee*

King           Put me down dear...p..p..please I....I... Oh I feel very faint all of a Sudden. I...I suppose I could always visit Snow White at the convent Couldn't I?

QF            (*Very sickly, sweet voice*) Of course, my dear. I knew you would make the right decision. You are such a wise and powerful man.

*King preens himself*

QF            Now, Snow White, you will leave for the convent at dusk. In the Meantime, where is that pathetic pair of pustules?

*Rings bell*

Nanny        Actually, it's Wart and Verruca, Ma'am

QF            How dare you contradict me, you ugly, old baggage! Do something with her.

Nanny        (*to audience*) I wish he would.

King           Ah, hmmm ...yes, er...

*Enter W & V*

W/V           You rang, your Majesty?

QF            Yes and about time too. Go and prepare a farewell banquet for our Precious Snow White.

W & V        Precious??

QF            Yes, precious!!

W & V        Yes Ma'am right away ma'am

*They exit at speed*

*Fester exits*

*SW and King hug each other - Nanny cries*

King           Now, you must be brave and I am sure all will be well.

SW I'll try Father. I'd better go and do my packing. I'll see you later.

*Exit SW*

Nanny Oh your Majesty, I'm so sorry that all of this has happened.

King Oh, Nanny, my dear dumpling, I fear I have made the most dreadful Mistake in marrying Fester.

Nanny Sometimes we don't see things straight, sir, even when they are staring us right in the face.

King I'm sure you're right Nanny. What are we going to do without our Snow White.

Nanny We must console each other...

*Enter the maids to dance while others sing*

**SONG 4.** For Nanny and King Stu - I'll be there For you - The Rembrandts (*words altered to fit*)

**Nanny**

So no one told you life was gonna be this way  
Your **life's** a joke, you're broke  
Your love life's DOA  
It's like you're always stuck in second gear  
When it hasn't been your day, your week, your month  
Or even your year, but  
I'll be there for you

**King**

(When the rain starts to pour?)

I'll be there for you

**King**

(Like **You've** been there before?)

I'll be there for you

'Cause you're there for me too

**Nanny**

**She's** still in bed at ten

**And you get up** at eight

You've burned your **bridges**

So far, things **aren't** going great

**King**

**My mother** warned me there'd be **times** like these

**Nanny**

But she didn't tell you when the world has brought

You down to your knees that

I'll be there for you

**King**

(When the rain starts to pour)

**Nanny**

I'll be there for you

**king**

(Like **You've** been there before?)

I'll be there for you

('Cause you're there for me too)

**BOTH**

I'll be there for you

I'll be there for you

I'll be there for you

('Cause you're there for me too)

*Exit*

**Scene 4**

*The Woods... Enter Huntsman leading a very frightened Snow White*

SW            Oh please, please can we stop? I'm so tired, I don't think I can go any further.

H Man        Yes, yes we can rest here for a while. I can see you're exhausted

*Lights dim. SW falls asleep*

*Huntsman looms over her.....*

HM            It's no good, I can't do as the Queen has asked "Make sure that she never reaches the Convent," she said. But look at her, so innocent and peaceful, I can't do it, could you?

*Audience participation...No you mustn't, don't do it etc.*

HM            Snow White (*shaking her awake*) wake up. You must listen to me. The Queen has told me to kill you but I can't do it. I have to leave you here and you must never return to the castle, or she will harm you.

SW            But what will happen to me, kind Huntsman? Must I stay in the forest?

HM            You will be much safer here. Now, I must leave you. Goodbye, Snow

White.

SW Oh Huntsman Thank you for saving me. Goodbye (*sits down and sobs*)  
But what is to become of me?

*Music BRIGHT EYES as animals come on*

1<sup>st</sup> A Who are you?

SW My name is Snow White.

2<sup>nd</sup> A Why are you here?

SW I can't explain, I'm too upset.

3<sup>rd</sup> A Ohh, she's crying.

4<sup>th</sup> A I haven't got a hanky. Would you like to borrow my tail?

SW (*sniffing*) Oh, thank you.

1<sup>st</sup> A Why are you crying?

SW Because I've been abandoned.

3<sup>rd</sup> A OOhh, that's a big word. What does it mean?

SW It means nobody wants me. (*starts crying again*)

2<sup>nd</sup> A Oh please don't cry anymore, we'll look after you Snow White.

4<sup>th</sup> A We would never aban ...aband ...on you.

SW Oh thank you, all of you. But I still feel so afraid.

All Afraid??

**SONG 5** For Animals - '**When Ever I Feel Afraid**' by Marni Nixon and Rex Thompson

Whenever I feel afraid  
I hold my head erect  
And whistle a happy tune  
So no one will suspect  
I'm afraid  
While shivering in my shoes  
I strike a careless pose  
And whistle a happy tune  
And no one ever knows  
I'm afraid

The result of this deception  
Is very strange to tell  
For when I fool the people  
I fear I fool myself as well  
I whistle a happy tune  
And ev'ry single time  
The happiness in the tune  
Convinces me that I'm not afraid  
Make believe you're brave  
And the trick will take you far  
You may be as brave  
As you make believe you are  
You may be as brave  
As you make believe you are

SW                Now I feel much better. But what shall I do now, where should I go?

1<sup>st</sup> A            We know just the place for you, don't we?

SW                Oh please, tell me where.

2<sup>nd</sup> A            Just over the hill, there is a little cottage that belongs to 7 dwarfs.

3<sup>rd</sup> A            Boy, you could do wonders for them!

SW                Well, we could see if they need my help.

4<sup>th</sup> A            They need help, all right. Come on, follow us!

*EXIT TO MUSIC*

### Scene 5

*Breakfast laid, cottage in a mess. All dwarfs on stage as lights go up.*

Grumpy        Is that it then? Nothin' more to eat? I'm still hungry, I kind of missed the lumps, seemed less substantial some how.

Sneezy        Grumpy, achoo, you're never satisfied. That's your, achoo, lot.

Grumpy        Porridge, porridge, porridge. Why can't we have something different like Cornflakes for a change?

Sleepy        Or Coco pops?

Doc            Or Weetabix? I hear they are very good for providing sustained energy. You could do with those Sleepy!

Bashful        Or Mueseli?

Happy Or Cheerios?

Dopey Oh, are you off already Happy?

Happy No Dopey, just talking about breakfast, but we must stop or this panto will be turning into a serial!

Dopey I stepped on a cornflake the other day, does that make me a cereal killer?

Doc *(groans)* This place is positively unhygienic. Whose turn is it to clean up?

Sleepy Not mine, oh please not mine, I'm too tired.

Sneezy Well I can't do it. The dust makes me, a-a-achoo, sneeze.

Grumpy I did it yesterday. I'm not doing it again today!

Happy Jump to it Dopey, we cooked so you must clean up.

*Dopey jumps up and down.*

Happy I'm happy to do it with you Dopey if that would help.

Sleepy A woman would help *and* look pretty *and* maybe tuck me in at night.

Grumpy We ain't havin' no woman!

Sneezy No like I a-a-a choo said, they make me sneeze.

Bashful They'd make me feel shy.

Sleepy Would they sing me a lullaby?

Bashful I should blush like a lobster if a woman sang to me in bed.

Happy Even a salad dressing would make you blush, Bashful.

Bashful I know.

Sleepy Just think, if we had a woman around the place we could leave the washing up and the cleaning and spend longer in bed.

Bashful *(aghast)* What with the woman? I shouldn't like that at all!

Dopey Yes! That would be really embarrassin' for Bashful.

Sleepy No Dopey, Bashful.... oh never mind!

Doc            Come on you lot, we must get our skates on. It's time we were off to work! *(Dopey looks around for skates.)*

Dopey        I don't seem to have any.

Sneezy       Any what?

Dopey        Skates.

All            Oh Dopey!

Dopey        Yes?

Grumpy      I bet no one's made our packed lunches yet.

Sleepy       A woman would make them for us.

Happy        It's alright, I've made them. They're here. *(Picks up 7 sticks with padded cloth tied on the end)*

Dopey        I'd still like a woman to come home to.

Grumpy      Bah!

Happy        All this talk of women has made us late, we'll have to leave the clearin' up 'til tonight.

Doc           You see, women are great time wasters.

Grumpy      That's true!

Sleepy       I won't be able to do it tonight, I'll be too tired. *(falls asleep)*

Sneezy       A a a a chooooo!!!

Happy        *(hands each a lunch pack)* Right, let's be off, there's work to do.

**Song 6: For the Dwarfs - 9 to 5 - Dolly Parton - one verse then chorus x 2 ....**  
*Exit humming tune.*

**Grumpy**

Tumble out of bed  
And stumble to the kitchen  
Pour myself a cup of ambition

**Sleepy**

And yawn and stretch and try to come to life

**Happy**

Jump in the shower  
And the blood starts pumpin'

**Doc**

**Down in the mines**, Dopey starts jumpin'



All

Folks like us on the job from 9 to 5

All

Workin' 9 to 5

What a way to make a livin'

Barely gettin' by

It's all takin' and no givin'

They just use your **strength**

And they never give you credit

It's enough to drive you

Crazy if you let it

*Repeat chorus as exiting*

*Enter Snow White and animals...*

Snow W      Oh my goodness. What a mess. What we need here is a woman's touch. I'll soon put this right.

Animals      We'll help you.

**Song and / or dance 'Whistle while you work'** might be in copyright - *for Snow White and the animals*

*Snow White lies down on the bed after all the hard work and falls asleep.*

*The animals cover her up then creep away.*

*Enter dwarfs...*

Dopey      What's that in the bed?

Grumpy      Oh no, It looks like a woman to me.

Doc      Let me see. I know about these things. (*peers over and lifts cover off*)  
It's a woman alright. Definitely a woman. Look - wobbly bits.

Dopey      A woman! (*speaks breathily*) Yes and a beautiful woman at that. I can feel myself falling in love already.

Sleepy      In my bed? Oh no! I'm so tired after my day's work, I'll just have to get in with her.

Doc      You'll do no such thing. It's not decent!

Bashful      How embarrassin'!

Sneezy      What's that a- a- achoo, smell?

Grumpy      A woman!