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Product Code: Y604-A

Snow White & The Queen of Mean

A Comedy of Dwarfish size by
Tommy Jamerson

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Snow White & The Queen of Mean

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CHARACTERS

Flexible Cast

THE NARRATORS – *The energetic – and highly opinionated – tellers of today’s tale.*

SNOW WHITE – *The play’s eponymous princess. A lover of flowers, rainbows, and kittens.*

THE KING – *Her lovesick father.*

THE GOOD QUEEN – *Her physically-sick mother.*

THE EVIL QUEEN – *Snow White’s evil step-mother. The most fabulous villainous in all the land.*

TWO STAGEHANDS – *The carriers of the Queen’s mirror.*

THE MAGIC MIRROR – *The Evil Queen’s omniscient and television-loving mirror.*

THE PRINCE – *Snow White’s one true love.*

STEED – *The Prince’s horse and faithful companion.*

THE HUNTSMAN – *The Evil Queen’s huntsman and unfaithful companion.*

THE SEVEN DWARFS –

SAPPY – *The sappiest of the seven dwarfs.*

NAPPY – *The sleepest of the seven dwarfs.*

FRUMPY – *The frumpiest of the seven dwarfs.*

JUMPY – *The jumpiest of the seven dwarfs.*

FRAZZLE – *The easiest to frazzle of the seven dwarfs.*

DAZZLE – *The easiest to dazzle of the seven dwarfs.*

JACQUES – *The last and self-appointed leader of the seven dwarfs.*

SETTING

An enchanted kingdom long ago and far away

PLAYWRIGHT’S NOTES

DIALOGUE: *Like most of my plays, ad-libbing is not only permitted, it’s encouraged. I only ask that your additions to the script fit within the world and context of the play.*

NARRATORS: *You’re permitted to have as many, or as few, as desired. I have included 5 in the script, but feel free to adjust as needed.*

DOUBLING: *Feel-free to double as many of the actors as you like. Roles like the Stagehands, the Steed, the Mirror, even the Prince, were designed for theater companies that need to put as many bodies on the stage as possible. If you have a smaller cast, utilize them to the best of their abilities.*

Snow White & The Queen of Mean

by Tommy Jamerson

SCENE ONE The King and Queen's Castle

AT RISE: *A trumpet blares as the NARRATORS enter books in hand. In unison, they each crack open their books, turn to the first page, and begin.*

Once upon a time...
NARRATOR 1

And long ago...
NARRATOR 2

In a far off kingdom...
NARRATOR 3

There was a kind and beautiful princess...
NARRATOR 4

Who went by the name of...
NARRATOR 5

(In unison)
SNOW WHITE!
NARRATORS

SFX: A trumpet blows as a SPOT rises on SNOW WHITE, all sunshine and lollipops. She sniffs a flower.

(Through giggles)
SNOW WHITE
Why, hello there.

SNOW WHITE curtsseys.

NARRATOR 1
Snow White was called this because her heart was as pure and clean as freshly fallen snow.

SNOW WHITE
Awe! You're sweet!

NARRATORS
(In unison)
WE TRY.

NARRATOR 2
The Princess lived a charmed life,

NARRATOR 3
For she was always by the side of her father, the King,

SFX: Another trumpet blare. A SPOT rises on the KING.

KING
Hello, Subjects.

NARRATOR 4
And her mother, the Queen.

SFX: A third trumpet, and a third SPOT, this one on the GOOD QUEEN.

GOOD QUEEN
(Snapping open a fan)
Hello indeed.

NARRATOR 5
Together the royal family lived in a large, glittering palace,

NARRATOR 1
And their days were spent laughing,

CHARACTERS laugh.

NARRATOR 2
Singing,

CHARACTERS sing.

NARRATOR 3
Dancing,

CHARACTERS cut a rug.

NARRATOR 4

And genuinely enjoying one another's company!

KING, GOOD QUEEN, and SNOW WHITE sigh in unison. Happy and content.

NARRATOR 5

And, um, it's because they were all so happy, that we –

The NARRATORS huddle around one another. SFX: Harmonious music plays under the following dialogue.

NARRATOR 1

We feel, it's in the best interest of the characters, and –

NARRATOR 2

And you, our audience,

NARRATOR 3

That we stop the story here, so that everyone can... what, you guys?

ALL NARRATORS

Live Happily Ever After!

ALL CHARACTERS ONSTAGE

THE EN –

EVIL QUEEN, *Off*

NOT! SO! FAST!

The music comes to a screeching halt.

ALL CHARACTERS ONSTAGE

(Ad lib: talking amongst themselves)

Now What? /Who's that? /What's going on? / I don't see that in the script? /etc...

Entering in a purple cloud of smoke and malevolence.

EVIL QUEEN

I hate to break it you, but there's more to this story! Much more! So much more! More in the form of *ME!* The Queen of Mean!

ALL NARRATORS

Queen of Mean?!?! (*Dramatically; overlapping*) Boo! Boo! Boooo!!!

EVIL QUEEN

Go ahead, *Boo!* But trust me when I say our audience will be doing a lot more than that if you don't continue on with the play as is.

The Booing stops; acknowledging the AUDIENCE.

These sweet souls, these dilettantes of drama, they paid good money to see our story performed. And I ask you, what's a good story without a GREAT – *and fabulous looking* – villain?!

The EVIL QUEEN cackles a bit.

NARRATOR 5

... She does have a point.

ALL CHARACTERS EXCEPT FOR THE EVIL QUEEN

(Ad lib: talking over one another)

Quiet, you! /Don't say that/ Shhhhh! / Stop it! /etc.

EVIL QUEEN

So, Narrators, what's it going to be? Are you going to give our audience a real play? OR, are you going to send them home early, angry, and severely ticked off?

The CHARACTERS think this over a minute.

Tick-tock, tick-tock. Stage time is money!

SNOW WHITE

(Stepping forward – to AUDIENCE)

You all came out here to be entertained, right? Well, that's exactly what we're going to do! Entertain you! Go ahead, Narrators. Pick back up where we left off.

EVIL QUEEN

(Rejoicing)

Yes! Ha-ha! (*In sing-song fashion*) I got my way, I got my way...

The EVIL QUEEN exits.

NARRATOR 3

Are you sure that's the best idea?

GOOD QUEEN

Of course it is! Besides, what could possibly go wrong?

ALL NARRATORS

If you say so...

NARRATOR 4

(Consulting his book)

The royal family lived happily ever after –

GOOD QUEEN

I thought as much.

NARRATOR 5

That is, at least, until the Good Queen... *(Gulp)* Died.

GOOD QUEEN

Yes, I – did you say died?!?!

NARRATORS

UNFORTUNATELY.

NARRATOR 1

It all started with a simple sneeze.

GOOD QUEEN

(Sneezing)

Ahh-choo!

KING/SNOW WHITE

Gazoonhite!

NARRATOR 2

And not long after,

NARRATOR 3

Another one came –

GOOD QUEEN

(Overlapping the NARRATOR'S line)

Ah-Choo!

NARRATOR 4

And then another...

GOOD QUEEN

(Still overlapping)
AH-CHOO!!!

KING/SNOW WHITE

(Handing her a hanky)
Gazoonhite!

NARRATOR 5

Until finally she sneezed a sneeze that was so big, and so loud...

The GOOD QUEEN attempts to sneeze again, "AH...AHH... AHHH..."

That it killed her!

Suddenly, just as the Good Queen is about to say "Ah-Choo," she falls over dead. SFX: Funeral music is heard.

KING

How awful!

SNOW WHITE

I know! And this is a children's play.

NARRATOR 5

A funeral was held in her honor...

SNOW WHITE

Goodbye, Mama. I love you.

SNOW WHITE kisses her mother's forehead.

NARRATOR 1

And a few days later, the King, well... he got...

NARRATOR

REARRIED!

KING/SNOW WHITE/GOOD QUEEN

What?!

GOOD QUEEN

(Resurrecting)

To whom?! I'll kill her! I'll kill her! I'll –

Beat; The CHARACTERS stare at her.

Oh, right! I'm supposed to be... never mind. Go on!

Lies back down as the EVIL QUEEN enters.

Five minutes into the play and they kill me off! C'mon, people!

KING

(Back to NARRATORS)

Narrators, to whom am I married?

EVIL QUEEN

(Checking her reflection in a tiny, handheld mirror)

Why to me, of course! The Queen of Mean!

NARRATORS

(And again with the Booing)

BOO! BOO! BOOOOO!!!!

EVIL QUEEN

Okay, that's getting old, fast.

NARRATORS

(In unison)

Sorry.

NARRATOR 2

Not long after the Good Queen died, the Evil Queen, who it turns out was also a sorceress, conjured up a love spell and put it in the king's drink.

The EVIL QUEEN does just this.

EVIL QUEEN

(Handing a goblet to the KING)

Refreshment, your grace?

KING

(Accepts it)

Don't mind if I do, you... *(Takes a swig)* You...

It's puppy love at first sight. He steps over the GOOD QUEEN'S body and heads straight to the EVIL QUEEN.

KING, *Continued*

You gorgeous, heavenly creature, you! I hardly know you and yet, I must make you my bride!

EVIL QUEEN

'Course you must! (*Kisses the vile of potion*) Works every time!

NARRATOR 3

And as long as the King continued to drink the Queen's special brew, he would have eyes only for her.

NARRATOR 4

The two were shortly wed, and the Evil Queen used her newly acquired riches to buy –

EVIL QUEEN

A Magic Mirror!

Clapping her hands. TWO STAGEHANDS enter, carrying the MIRROR whose eyes are closed.

One that will help me spy on my subjects, concoct new potions, and do generally nasty things!

She approaches the MIRROR as the STAGEHANDS exit.

Yes! Time for you to wake up, Mirror! Wake up and to tell me how beautiful I am. (*Tapping the glass*) Wakey-wakey! (*Still no response*) Earth to mirror! Is this thing on? (*An idea hits her!*) Oh! That's right! In order for me to wake him up, I first have to say the magic words! It's a good thing I'm pretty. (*Clears throat*) Mirror, Mirror, on the wall. Who is the fairest... and most fabulous diva... of them all? Like that's even a question.

SFX: A chorus of chimes and twinkles as the MIRROR awakens.

MIRROR

(*Opening his eyes*)
My Queen!

EVIL QUEEN

Yes, Mirror?

MIRROR

The answer you seek is this: *you are lovely and fair, that is true,*

EVIL QUEEN

I know, right!

MIRROR

Yes, BUT!

EVIL QUEEN

But?!

MIRROR

Young Snow White is a thousand times lovelier and fairer than YOU.

EVIL QUEEN

(A long beat)

Excuse me??!

MIRROR

Still, there is a solution you should know: if being the fairest is your will, then young Snow White,

EVIL QUEEN

Uh-huh??!!

MIRROR

YOU MUST KILL.

EVIL QUEEN

... Seriously?!

MIRROR

Seriously. Personally, I don't think you should fret. Now, pardon me while I watch the Bachelorette! Mirror, out!

The TWO STAGEHANDS enter to carry him off.

Hurry, guys! I hope she picks Flynn tonight! He's my favorite! And talk about that smolder... *whew!*

As the MIRROR exits, the SFX fades out.

EVIL QUEEN

How can that moron of a mirror expect me not to fret?! Not when the only thing standing in my way is...

SPOT on SNOW WHITE, who again, is picking flowers.

HER! Ugh! Look at her, with her rosy cheeks, and her ruby-red lips, and perfect hair! I'll destroy you, Snow White! I'll destroy you if it's the last thing I do! And fortunately for me, I know just the person for the job!

The EVIL QUEEN cackles and exits as the SCENE SHIFTS.

SCENE 2 – The Enchanted Meadow

AT RISE: *SNOW WHITE continues to pick flowers, singing to herself as she does so.*

NARRATOR 5

Snow White, sad as she was to lose her mother, still remained a ball of sunshine, singing her songs and playing her games.

NARRATOR 1

It was on this day, a Tuesday, we believe,

NARRATOR 2

That while she was picking flowers,

NARRATOR 3

Destiny planted the seed of romance.

NARRATOR 4

That's right! Me! Destiny.

NARRATOR 4 enters, sporting a sash that says "DESTINY." Shushing the other cast members, she/he plants the seed and walks away. A ding is heard. Suddenly, the PRINCE enters, a cloak draped over his shoulders and a hood atop his head. His noble STEED gallops a few paces ahead of him.

NARRATOR 4, *Continued*

And it begins... *now!*

SFX: Trumpets blare.

PRINCE

(Pulling on the horse's reins)

Woah, horsey! Woah. Steady! Steady!

STEED

(Overlapping the PRINCE's lines)

Naaaayyyy!

SNOW WHITE

Look at you! That's a beautiful horse you've got there, if you don't mind me saying so.

She pets the STEED.

PRINCE

Not at all, my lady. And if you don't mind me saying so, you're not so bad yourself.

STEED

(Nays in agreement)

Naaayyy!

PRINCE

(To STEED)

Right?!

SNOW WHITE

Thank you. *I think.*

PRINCE

Tell me, what's a girl like you doing in a dangerous place like this?

SNOW WHITE

Dangerous?

SFX: The sounds of giggles and birds chirping off in the distance.

We're in an enchanted meadow surrounded by singing birds and talking mice. I'd hardly call that dangerous. As to what I'm doing here; I'm sorry but, my father told me never to answer a stranger's question.

PRINCE

And what if that stranger just happens to be a... *(Pulls his hood back to reveal crown)*
Prince? I know, impressive right.

SNOW WHITE

I still doubt he'd approve.

PRINCE

Oh. What about your mother? What would she say?

SNOW WHITE

Considering she's six feet under, I'm guessing not much. However, my step-mother told me to answer a stranger's questions, accept their candy, and generally give them whatever they ask for it. So it's a tossup, really.

PRINCE

I see. And your name happens to be... ?

SNOW WHITE

None of your business. If you'll excuse me, these flowers aren't going to pick themselves.

PRINCE

Let me help you with that – *(Attempting to take her basket)*

SNOW WHITE

I'm fine. *(Pulls it back)*

PRINCE

I insist. *(Pulls it away)*

SNOW WHITE

(Tugs on it)
And I insist you stop.

The following sequence happens in rapid succession.

PRINCE

Stop what? *(Pulls it back)*

Being charming? *(She tugs.)*

Adorable? *(He tugs.)*

Irresistible? *(She tugs.)*

PRINCE, *Continued*

How about endlessly – (*He tugs.*)

SNOW WHITE

Irritating? (*Snatches it from his grasp*) Thanks for the offer, but I've got this. Really.

PRINCE

I'm sure you think you do, but that's an awfully big basket and you're just a tiny, little girl. Why don't you let a man hold it for you before you sprain something?

NARRATORS

(*Peeking in from backstage*)
Ooooooooooh.

NARRATOR 2

(*In a sassy voice*)
No he didn't!

SNOW WHITE

Okay, Prince. You wanna hold something? Why don't you "hold," this!

SNOW WHITE gives him a swat with the basket – where exactly I'll let you be the judge – and turns to leave.

PRINCE

Owe! (*In a high-pitched voice*) Mommy.

STEED laughs at this; Beat.

NARRATOR 5

Even though his insult had turned into an assault, the Prince was still intrigued by the Maiden, for he'd never been spoken to this way before.

NARRATOR 1

He decided to apologize for being so forward –

NARRATOR 2

And try to get to know her a little better.

PRINCE

Look, Miss, I didn't mean to be so rude. Let's start over. Please? C'mon, whataya say? Will it be a yay? Or –

STEED

Nay.

SNOW WHITE chuckles at this.

PRINCE

(Handing her a flower)
Okay?

SNOW WHITE

(Taking it)
Okay.

NARRATOR 3

And so the pair walked, and talked,

PRINCE and SNOW WHITE laugh together in unison.

NARRATOR 4

And shared personal information about themselves.

PRINCE

What's your favorite plant?

SNOW WHITE

Flowers.

PRINCE

Favorite smell?

SNOW WHITE

Flowers.

PRINCE

Favorite cooking ingredient?

SNOW WHITE

Flour.

PRINCE

You are so deep.

Clearly smitten, SNOW WHITE and the PRINCE giggle obnoxiously in unison.

NARRATOR 5

Soon night came, and it was time for them to part.

They hug goodbye. SNOW WHITE pats the horse on the forehead.

PRINCE

See you tomorrow?

SNOW WHITE

If you're lucky.

PRINCE

Here's hoping. *(To STEED)* C'mon, boy!

STEED

Naaayyy!

PRINCE

Better be careful. Keep making that sound and your throat'll be a little horse.

SNOW WHITE

...What a nice guy.

PRINCE

...What a nice girl.

SNOW WHITE

It's strange,

PRINCE

Really strange.

SNOW WHITE

We've only just met,

PRINCE

And yet,

SNOW WHITE/PRINCE

I've never felt this way before.

*They shrug their shoulders and exit.
NARRATOR 4, still wearing the
"Destiny" sash, reappears.*

NARRATOR 4

Am I good or what?

He snaps his fingers. LIGHTS SHIFT.

SCENE 3 – A Gnarled and Haunted Wood

AT RISE: *Each NARRATOR takes a tree branch to form the forest.*

NARRATOR 1

But as the princess made her way home,

NARRATOR 2

It became so dark that she couldn't see where she was going...

SNOW WHITE begins to feel about her surroundings.

SHOW WHITE

Goodness!

NARRATOR 3

And after taking four steps forward,

NARRATOR 4

One step back,

NARRATOR 5

And three steps sideways,

She does this.

NARRATOR 1

She quickly discovered that she was –

SNOW WHITE

(Meandering blindly about the forest)

Lost! It's extremely hard to see out here! And it's so creepy, and spooky too! Where am I?

NARRATOR 2

And just like that, a figure appeared!

They snap their fingers and the HUNTSMAN enters.

SNOW WHITE

(Bumps into the HUNTSMAN)
Ahhhh!! Who is this?! Who's there?!

HUNTSMAN

It's me, your grace!

SNOW WHITE

Who's me? I mean, who are you?

HUNTSMAN

The Royal Huntsman. The Queen's Royal Huntsman.

SNOW WHITE

Whew. I'm glad I ran into you.

HUNTSMAN

Ya sure about that?

SNOW WHITE

Sure-I'm-sure! But isn't it pretty late for you to still be on the clock? What silly errand does my stepmother have you hunting that couldn't wait until tomorrow?

They share a laugh.

HUNTSMAN

Not much. Just... YOU.

He pulls out a large knife.

SNOW WHITE

Me?!

HUNTSMAN

That's right. And she said not to come back until I've put your heart in this here box!

He holds up a box. She gasps!

SNOW WHITE

(To AUDIENCE)
This story keeps getting darker and darker!

HUNTSMAN

What 'll be, girl? We doin' this the easy way or the hard way?

SNOW WHITE

I dunno... how about the scream-and-runaway-way?

HUNTSMAN

Huh?

SNOW WHITE screams, and runs away from him, heading right into the audience.

I hate my job.

As the HUNTSMAN chases SNOW WHITE through the audience, the two adlib a few lines, "Come back here you!" "Help me! Someone help me!" Things of that nature.

NARRATOR 3

The princess ran and ran, dodging the clutches of the Huntsman.

SNOW WHITE screams a few more times for dramatic effect!

NARRATOR 4

Finally, she found shelter behind a large "tree,"

SNOW WHITE crouches behind the seat of an AUDIENCE MEMBER. Perhaps here the NARRATOR describes the "tree," based on the audience member's hair color or ensemble.

And it was there she stayed until the huntsman left.

HUNTSMAN

Snow White? Come out, come out, wherever you are! *(To SELF)* Snow White?! Ugh! What am I going to tell the Queen? She's not going to like this. I'd better think up something, and fast!

He exits. SNOW WHITE waits...

SNOW WHITE

(To AUDIENCE – in a loud whisper)

Is he gone? *(Waits for response)* Are you sure? *(Waits again)* Whew. I thought I was a goner. What am I going to do now? I can't go home... and I can't tell my father. He's still... *smitten.*

A SPOT rises on the KING as he runs across the stage, further proving SNOW WHITE's point.

KING

(Still under the EVIL QUEEN'S spell)

Oh, Evil Queen! Snicker Doodle! Come here, darling! I wuv you!!

He exits.

SNOW WHITE

Where do I go now?

SCENE FOUR – The Cottage of the Seven Dwarfs

AT RISE:

The NARRATORS enter, and singing as if they're a heavenly choir – part the forest and point the way to a tiny little cottage.

NARRATOR 5

And then she found her answer!

NARRATOR 1

A tiny little cottage nestled smackdab in the middle of the forest!

SNOW WHITE

It's adorable! And it's the perfect place for me to hide!

NARRATOR 2

Snow White was just about to open the door, when who should appear...

NARRATOR 3

But the cottage's owners themselves; seven tiny dwarfs!

THE SEVEN DWARFS enter. They, naturally being smaller than SNOW WHITE, enter on their knees to show the disproportion in their height.

THE SEVEN DWARFS

(Military-like)

Hut, two, three, four! Keep it up, two, three, four! Hut, two, three, four!

JACQUES

Company, halt!

Suddenly they spot her!

SNOW WHITE

Look at all of you! You're so cute and little!

FRUMPY

Who you callin' *little*, Missy?!

FRAZZLE

I believe she means us, Frumpy! At least, I think I do!

NAPPY

(Through yawns)

I think so tooooooo... zzzzzzzz

DAZZLE

(Through giggles)

As do I!!!

FRUMPY

That may be, but you'd better listen up, girly, and listen up good! We ain't little!

SAPPY

Nope, nope!

ALL SEVEN DWARFS

We're vertically challenged!

JUMPY

Yeah! That's right! Vertically challenged! That's us! The Seven Vertically Challenged Dwarfs!

SAPPY

Uh-huh, and I go by the name of Sappy!

NAPPY

Yeah, and I'm Nappy... zzzzzz

FRUMPY

HMPH! I'm Frumpy!

JUMPY

Ahh! And I'm Jumpy!

FRAZZLE

I'm Frazzle!

DAZZLE

I'm Dazzle!

JACQUES

And I'm Jacques!

SNOW WHITE

Well, it's a pleasure to meet all of you.

SAPPY

Awe, you mean it? That makes me want to cry!

JACQUES

Get a hold of yerself, Sappy!

NAPPY

(Still half-asleep)

Yeah, get a holdzzzzzzzzz...

DAZZLE

(To SNOW WHITE)

We're glad you enjoyed meeting us, but the question still remains...

ALL SEVEN DWARFS

WHO THE HECK ARE YOU?!?!

SNOW WHITE

You're right? Where are my manners? I'm Snow White... Princess Snow White. *(Curtseys)*
And I'm here because of my stepmother, the Queen of Mean!

ALL SEVEN DWARFS

The Queen of Mean!?!

JUMPY

Why, she's mean isn't she?!

SNOW WHITE

Yes, I think that's why it's part of her name. Go figure. Anyway, thanks to her, I don't have a place to stay or anywhere to go.

SAPPY

(Exploding into tears)

You don't?! *Oooh...* that's so sad!!

SNOW WHITE

I know. And not only that, she sent her huntsman out to kill me!

DAZZLE

If only there were something we could do.

JACQUES

(Thinking)

Hmmm... maybe there is.

NARRATOR 4

The Dwarfs took pity on the Princess, and decided that she could stay with them.

SNOW WHITE

You mean it?! You really don't mind!

ALL DWARFS EXCEPT FRUMPY

Of course not!

FRUMPY

HMPH! Speak for yourselves.

SNOW WHITE

This is wonderful! And as thank you, why don't I make us all dinner!

DAZZLE

That'd be wonderful!

JUMPY

Stupendous!

NAPPY

Awesome...zzzzzzz.

JACQUES

Alright, gang! Let's show her around the place! Into the house we go!

THE SEVEN DWARFS AND SNOW WHITE

(Marching like soldiers as exiting)

Hut, two, three, four! Keep it up, two, three, four! Hut, two, three four!

LIGHTS SHIFT.

SCENE FIVE – The Queen’s Throne Room

AT RISE: *The EVIL QUEEN is holding court; the HUNTSMAN kneeling before her.*

NARRATOR 3

As the Princess was getting over the surprise of meeting her new friends,

NARRATOR 4

Back at the royal palace,

NARRATOR 5

The Queen was in for a surprise of her own.

NARRATOR 1

One we don’t think she’ll be too happy about.

EVIL QUEEN

And so, Huntsman, were you victorious?

HUNTSMAN

Um... yeah. Completely. You know it!

EVIL QUEEN

And did you, you know...

The EVIL QUEEN the gesture of sliding a knife across her neck.

HUNTSMAN

I sure did! *(Holds out the box)* And here’s the proof! But don’t open it... ‘cause, you know, it’s gross.

EVIL QUEEN

(Greedily snatching it away from him)

Excellent! Now, away with you! I must consult my mirror!

HUNSTAMAN

Whatever you say, my Queen. *(To AUDIENCE)* She doesn’t have to tell me twice.

EVIL QUEEN

(Approaching MIRROR)

Oh, Mirror!!!! Let’s try this again, shall we?

The TWO STAGEHANDS bring the sleeping MIRROR out again.

Mirror, Mirror, on the wall, NOW who is the fairest... and most fabulous diva... of them all?

MIRROR opens his eyes – waking with a start. SFX: Chimes and twinkles are heard.

MIRROR

Huh? Oh! My Queen! Um, the answer you seek is this: *you are lovely and fair, that is true,*

EVIL QUEEN

I knew it!

MIRROR

But Snow White is STILL a thousand times lovelier and fairer than YOU. Sorry.

EVIL QUEEN

Don't be. But you're losing your touch, Mirror. Hate to break it to you, but Snow White is dead. *(Holds out the box)* See! Exhibit A... for annihilated.

MIRROR

I do see, and, my Queen, *though Snow White's life-force may have dwindled, still alive she is – you have been swindled!*

EVIL QUEEN

That's impossible! I've got her heart right here in the – *(Opens the box)* Why, this isn't her heart!? It's not even an organ! *(She pulls out a squeaky toy)* It's a squeaky toy!!! Where could she have gone?

MIRROR

Snow White has fled just like a mouse, residing now in a dwarfish house.

EVIL QUEEN

The seven dwarfs! So that's where she's hiding! No matter! I'll fix her, and fix her good! It's like my mother always said – if you want someone killed right, you have to kill them yourself!

She cackles.

MIRROR

... Your mother said that?

EVIL QUEEN

On a daily basis! (*A moment of self-reflection*) Man, I had a messed-up childhood. (*Moving on*) No matter, I'll use my powers to transform me into an old peddler woman, and tomorrow morning, when the dwarfs leave Snow White, I'll poison her with (*Holds out a juicy red apple*) THIS!

MIRROR

An apple? You really think that's going to work?

EVIL QUEEN

'Course it will! Her name's Snow White, not Snow Bright! (*Exits, cackling*) Ha-ha! And come this time tomorrow, I'll be the fairest in the land!!

MIRROR

(*Beat*)

I've really got to get new friends.

SCENE SHIFTS.

SCENE SIX – The Cottage of the Seven Dwarfs, the following morning

AT RISE:

The DWARFS head off to work or whatever it is they do during the day.

NARRATOR 2

The following morning, the Dwarfs bid Snow White adieu.

THE SEVEN DWARFS

Adieu!

NARRATOR 3

And she said goodbye to them as well!

SNOW WHITE

Ta-Ta, my friends, and farewell! Goodbye, Sappy!

SAPPY

Bye!

SNOW WHITE

Bye, Nappy!

NAPPY

Byezzzzz...

SNOW WHITE

Bye, Frumpy,

FRUMPY

HMPH.

SNOW WHITE

Jumpy, Frazzle, Dazzle!

JUMPY/FRAZZLE/DAZZLE

Bye!

SNOW WHITE

And Jacques!

JACQUES

Farewell!

SNOW WHITE

Have a good time doing whatever it is you do! (*To SELF*) I sure hope they work in a diamond mine. A girl can always use some new bling. (*Notices something*) Say, what's this?

SNOW WHITE picks up a note and reads it to herself as a spot falls on FRUMPY.

SNOW WHITE

“Dear Snow White...

FRUMPY

(Clearing his throat)

Dear Snow White, Frumpy here. Just wanted to say that whatever you do today, make sure you stay inside with the curtains drawn and the doors locked! The Evil Queen is tricky, and she's sure to try and harm you. Above all else, whatever you do, don't be stupid. A hard task I know, but try your best. Please note, this letter is signed not in love, but in aggravation. Untruly yours, Frumpy. PS – HMPH.”

He disappears.

SNOW WHITE

How sweet. He does care. And he's right, the Queen probably is after me – but I'm sure going out in the field and picking a few flowers won't hurt. What's the worst that could happen?

NARRATOR 4

And so, throwing caution, and Frumpy's note, to the wind, (*She crumples the note and tosses it aside.*) Snow White grabbed her basket, and headed out to pick flowers.

SNOW WHITE does just this, all the while singing to herself.

NARRATOR 5

Her afternoon was as pleasant as it was peaceful...

NARRATOR 1

That is until, you know who showed up.

The EVIL QUEEN enters, disguised as an old woman, and coughing madly.

EVIL QUEEN

(To AUDIENCE)

PSST! Me! The Evil Queen!

NARRATORS

Booo! Boooo!

EVIL QUEEN

(Shushing them!)

Quiet!!! Shush!!

She spies SNOW WHITE.

(Spoken in a creaky, raspy voice)

Ahh! Hello there, dear.

SNOW WHITE

Hello.

EVIL QUEEN

What's a sweet young thing like yourself doing out here all alone?

SNOW WHITE

I'm just picking flowers.

EVIL QUEEN

Picking flowers, yes, yes. Why, when I was your age, many moons ago, I used to do that as well. But now that I'm older, I spend most of my time picking... *(Brings forth an apple from under her cloak)* Apples.

SFX; A ding is heard.

SNOW WHITE

Oh!

EVIL QUEEN
Pretty, ain't it?

SNOW WHITE
(Her mouth watering)
Very.

EVIL QUEEN
And I bet it tastes even better than it looks.

SNOW WHITE
(Licking her chops)
I'm sure it does.

EVIL QUEEN
Say, you wouldn't like a bite... would you?

SNOW WHITE
(Reaching for it... then)
I um...

EVIL QUEEN
(Hanging onto her every word)
Yes?

SNOW WHITE
I...

EVIL QUEEN
Uh-huh...

SNOW WHITE
I'll... pass.

EVIL QUEEN
(In her regular voice)
PASS! *(Back to her old lady voice)* I mean, *pass*? But why?

SNOW WHITE
It's just... *(Looking about to make sure no one is watching)* The Evil Queen is after me.

EVIL QUEEN
Is she now?

SNOW WHITE
Yes. And the Seven Dwarfs, that's who I'm staying with –

EVIL QUEEN

Yes, I know.

SNOW WHITE

You do?

EVIL QUEEN

I mean, *yes, I know of them...*

SNOW WHITE

(Accepts this)

Well, they told me to be weary of strangers.

EVIL QUEEN

But, buttercup, I'm not a stranger. I'm just a harmless old granny. Why, I wouldn't hurt a fly. Not a simple, little...

The NARRATORS make a buzzing sound, and the QUEEN swats it, squishing the "fly".

Well, except for that one. You can trust me.

SNOW WHITE

You do seem nice. And the last stranger I met, he couldn't have been friendlier. Or more handsome. Maybe you're right.

EVIL QUEEN

I always am. Go ahead... *(Holding out the apple)* Give it a bite! It'll make me ever so happy. And a woman my age doesn't have many pleasures left in this life.

SNOW WHITE

You must be really ancient then –

EVIL QUEEN

I am.

SNOW WHITE

Like thirty.

EVIL QUEEN

(In normal voice)

THIR – *(Back to her old woman voice)* Yessss... *thirty. So old.* Now, BITE!

NARRATOR 2

Thinking nothing of it, Snow White took the apple from the old peddler,

SNOW WHITE does just this.

NARRATOR 3

And in no time at all –

ALL NARRATORS

CRUNCH!

SNOW WHITE takes a bite.

NARRATOR 4

Took a large, hardy bite.

EVIL QUEEN

It's delicious, isn't it?

SNOW WHITE

It is tasty.

EVIL QUEEN

Not the apple, dear... revenge!

NARRATOR 5

Suddenly, a cold chill took over the princess...

SNOW WHITE

I feel faint. I feel so... feel so...

She faints, falling into the NARRATORS' arms. The apple plops to the ground. The EVIL QUEEN picks it up and dusts it off.

ALL NARRATORS

And she was out.

EVIL QUEEN

(Laughing menacingly)

Finally! FINALLY! She's out of the way for good! And now I'll be the most beautiful woman in the kingdom! HA-HA-HA –

NARRATOR 1

Not looking like that you won't.

EVIL QUEEN

(Mimicking him)

“Not looking like that you won’t.” Ha! Once I return to the palace, I’ll transform myself back INTO myself, and then no one will ever doubt my looks again!

The EVIL QUEEN exits. The NARRATORS set SNOW WHITE’s body down SFX: A funeral march is heard.

LIGHTS SHIFT.

SCENE SEVEN – The Cottage of the Seven Dwarfs, sometime later...

AT RISE: *Same but later; SNOW WHITE still on the ground.*

NARRATOR 2

That evening, the dwarfs returned, only to find Snow White’s lifeless body.

NARRATOR 3

But even in death, the princess’ beauty outshone all others,

NARRATOR 5

And the dwarfs could not bring themselves to bury her.

The DWARFS enter, each carrying a flower.

NARRATOR 1

Instead, they placed her in a coffin made of flowers, and watched over her day and night, hoping that destiny would one day intervene.

The DWARFS surround her, heads lowered.

NARRATOR 4

(Sporting the DESTINY sash again) Fortunately for them, Destiny... did. *(Placing fingers in his/her mouth and whistling)* This way! She’s over here!!

The PRINCE enters, again chasing after his STEED.

PRINCE

Whoa, boy! Whoa!

STEED

Naaaayyyy!!!!

PRINCE

(Eyeing the sad DWARFS)

Hello there, gents! I'm looking for a maiden; one about yay high with skin the color of milk and hair as black as a raven's feather. You wouldn't happen to have seen her, would you?

SAPPY

(Through tears)

Maiden?

JACQUES

(Through tears)

You wouldn't mean...

SEVEN DWARFS

This one.

They stand back and reveal SNOW WHITE.

PRINCE

That's her!

STEED

Naaaayyyy!

PRINCE

But she's – *(Looking down at her face)* She's not breathing. What happened to her?

FRUMPY

The Evil Queen got to her, that's what!

DAZZLE

We told her to stay away from the Queen,

NAPPY

But she must've tricked her... zzzzzz...

PRINCE

Poor, maiden.

NARRATOR 5

The Prince couldn't find it in his heart to leave Snow White this way, so he asked the Dwarfs to help carry her to his palace, where he and his servants would give her a proper burial.

NARRATOR 1

But as the Dwarfs lifted Snow White's body up off the ground...

NARRATOR 2

Something happened...

NARRATORS

Something wonderful.

PRINCE/SEVEN DWARFS

(Confused)

Huh?

They shrug off the NARRATOR'S last line, and continue on.

NARRATOR 3

The bit of the apple that the princess had swallowed, dislodged itself from her throat...

NARRATOR 4

And the moment that it fell out of her mouth...

SNOW WHITE mimes spitting the chunk of apple out of her mouth.

NARRATOR 5

She opened her eyes, stretched out her arms,

ALL NARRATORS

And awoke!!

SFX: Another ding is heard.

SNOW WHITE

(Yawning)

Good morning, everybody!

NAPPY

(Yawning)

Good morning to you too. Whataya know? She was just sleepin'...zzzz

JUMPY

Snow! She's alive!!

SAPPY

She's ALIVE!!!

SFX: Clouds part! Birds chirp! Confetti thrown! The world is alight in joy and merriment.

DWARFS

HIP-HOORAY! HIP-HOORAY! HIP-HIP-HOORAY!!!

PRINCE

Maiden, this is wonderful! You're alive! And well,

SNOW WHITE

Yes?

PRINCE

(Overlapping)
And now you and I, we –

SNOW WHITE

Yes?

PRINCE

Can get married!!!

The merriment screeches to a halt.

SNOW WHITE/THE SEVEN DWARFS/ALL NARRATORS

... SAY WHAT?!

NARRATOR 2

(Again, in a sassy voice)
Oops, he did it again.

This is Not the End of the Play
Ending Intentionally Omitted for Security Purposes

