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**Product Code: YA014-FC**

**ONE BAD APPLE:**  
**The Queen,**  
**Snow White**  
**and the Evil Red Delicious**

An original comedy based on the tale “Snow White”  
by

**Charlotte Nixon**

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# One Bad Apple: The Queen, Snow White and the Evil Red Delicious

## ***Dedication***

*To Jessica and Roxane for their beautiful, compassionate and never-ending friendship.*

## **Synopsis**

*There are two sides to every story and it's about time the Evil Queen got to tell her own version of the tale! ONE BAD APPLE: The Queen, Snow White and the Evil Red Delicious is a new twist on the classic fairy tale. In this hilarious, witty and over the top comedy we find out the real reason why the Evil Queen has such a hate on for Snow and her little woodland friends. This play has it all: mistaken identify, slap stick pranks, heroic deeds, and of course a sprinkle of inner rage. ONE BAD APPLE will have you wondering: What are you willing to do to be beautiful?*

## **CAST LIST**

**Total Parts: 23**

**Female: 2**

**Male: 5**

**Either: 16**

**With the exception of Mirror, Queen, Snow White and Flapper parts in this play can be easily doubled or tripled if needed.**

**Running Time: 60-75 minutes (Without Intermission)**

### **Female Roles**

THE QUEEN  
SNOW WHITE

### **Male Roles**

FLAPPER  
ED  
NED  
TED  
PRINCE CHARMING

### **Either Male or Female Roles**

MIRROR  
FUNGAL  
FUNGI  
CHIEF CHIP  
SQUEAKER  
CALVIN  
SAM  
THEO  
BOSSY  
HUNGRY  
CHEERY  
LAZY  
MELLOW  
JUMPY  
DAVE  
SNAPPER

**ONE BAD APPLE:**  
**The Queen, Snow White and the Evil Red Delicious**  
By Charlotte Nixon

**Scene & Character Breakdown**

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Scene 3: Look out! In coming! – Page 8  
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Ed, Ned, Ted, Mirror, Queen

Scene 5: In the Forest – Page 15  
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Scene 6: Lost in the Wilderness – Page 20  
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Flapper, Snow, Chief Chip, Squeaker, Calvin, Sam, Theo

Scene 8: Those Short Dudes Everyone is Always Talking About – Page 31  
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Scene 11: Meanwhile in a Different Magical Kingdom – Page 44  
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Scene 15: Am I Fashionably Late? – Page 55  
Cast

**ONE BAD APPLE:**  
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**Scene 1 – The Atypical Introductions**

AT RISE:                    *The Castle; MIRROR at the wall, behind its frame. Mirror pulls itself through the frame and begins pacing the stage. Mirror is mumbling about the story about to be told.*

MIRROR:                  Once upon a time, in a land- No way too mushy! A long, long, time ago, before – What? No! So overused! Didcha hear the one about a crazy chick and an apple? Oh, even worse! So informal and unbecoming of me!

How do you begin the greatest story of all time? Honestly, it's THE greatest story of all time! That's a lot of pressure if you ask me. Everyone would be looking at you and waiting on your every word. The whole direction of the tale depends solely on you. I'd hate to be the guy with that responsibility! Oh, wait; I am the person with that responsibility (*nervous laughing*)

*(To Audience)* Oh and you're all here, in your seats, already. Awesome. Hello... (*Awkward wave and looks out into the audience*) I'm Mirror, and you are a giant horde of people that could turn on me at any moment. It's umm... Nice... to meet you... Well... umm... you didn't come here for idle chitchat; you came here for a story... Which I will be telling you shortly... Momentarily... when I can find the words to begin...which have escaped me at this point in time...isn't that funny! (*Nervous laugh again*)

QUEEN:                    (*Entering*) For heaven's sake Mirror, just start already! I've been waiting backstage for 15 minutes, and if I have to hear the forest creatures run their lines one more time I will scream!

MIRROR:                  Yes, Your Majesty! I will begin now, your grace.

*The QUEEN exits. MIRROR attempts to speak, He begins to address the audience several*

*times, but second-guesses himself. Eventually, The QUEEN re-enters and interrupts him.*

QUEEN: Must I do everything myself? Just say: Once, in a world much older than this one, where magic still existed and true love conquered all, there lived a beautiful and slightly misunderstood QUEEN.

MIRROR: Umm-I don't think that's how the story goes, your highness.

QUEEN: Fine! There lived a beautiful and slightly conflicted Queen.

MIRROR: Not that way either, your highness.

QUEEN: A beautiful and mistreated Queen?

MIRROR: Nope.

QUEEN: A beautiful and misguided Queen?

MIRROR: I don't think so.

QUEEN: Fine! Fine! I thought we might try re-telling it from my point of view, but no! That's way too much to ask. I just want it stated that I am the victim here! You hear me!

MIRROR: Yes, Your Majesty.

QUEEN: Well, get on with it, then! And no more stalling or else!

MIRROR: Yes, Your Majesty.

*The QUEEN exits again.*

MIRROR: Once upon a time, in a world much older than this one, where magic still existed and true love conquered all, there lived a Queen, and although she was very beautiful she was also vain and spiteful, and her ambition for power was matched by no other.

Every day the Queen would enter her chamber and immediately go to her favorite object. A priceless, bejeweled, gold magic

Mirror. That's me by the way. I'm priceless! The picture of perfection, I mean, have you seen me? (*Sighs*).

QUEEN: (*From offstage*) GET ON WITH IT!

MIRROR: Of course, Your Majesty. Every day the Queen would enter her chamber, look upon her Mirror and ask—

*MIRROR goes back through the frame, and The QUEEN makes her dramatic entrance.*

QUEEN: (*Overacting*) Mirror! Oh, Mirror! My sweet! Where are you?

MIRROR: Hanging on the wall, where you left me, you grace.

QUEEN: Ha, Ha, Ha, I do love your wit, Mirror!

MIRROR: Thank you, your grace.

QUEEN: Now Mirror, I have a very serious question to ask you. Any ideas what it is? I bet you'll never guess because I am so clever!

MIRROR: You know, you did create me to foresee the future of the entire realm, right? I can see the question you're going to ask me.

QUEEN: I knew I'd stump you! Oh, well, I'll share it anyway.

MIRROR: Here we go –

QUEEN: Mirror, Mirror on the wall,  
Who's the fairest of them all?  
Now it's your turn!

MIRROR: Do I have to? You already know the answer.

QUEEN: It's your turn.

MIRROR: Seriously, your highness, don't you think that—?

QUEEN: MIRROR!

MIRROR: You are fair. It is true  
There is no other as fair as you.

QUEEN: I knew it! Oh, Mirror, you are simply divine. Okay, now I'm off to raise taxes or something or other. See you tomorrow. Ta-Ta!

*The QUEEN exits, leaving MIRROR onstage. MIRROR once again jumps out of its frame.*

MIRROR: Little did the Queen know that her whole world would be turned upside down. You see, the Queen's stepdaughter, Snow White, was about to change everything.

And not in the "let's forget all our differences and sing about world peace while holding hands" kind of way. More like a "declare war and hate each other for all eternity" kind of way. Just in case you were confused about which way this story was going.

*MIRROR grabs its frame and exits too.*

## **Scene 2 – Hey, Girl!**

*SNOW WHITE and her faithful companion, FLAPPER enter the castle. FLAPPER is carrying the mail as SNOW WHITE is reading a book. There are hoots and hollers from offstage.*

FLAPPER: *(Talking offstage)* Enough! Enough! *(Whispering)* Keep going! She loves it! *(Very loudly)* You're making my ears bleed! These hooligans, I tell you, Snow!

SNOW: You know, Flapper, if you don't encourage them and ignore them they go away.

FLAPPER: Encourage them? Why I never!

*There are more hoots and hollers.*

FLAPPER: Just listen to them, Snow, they adore you!

SNOW: They don't even know me.

FLAPPER: Fine! Spoil Sport. (*Offstage*) I get it; Snow White is your idol; Snow White is your muse! If only you could look upon her for one more moment! (*Pause*) Well, you can't! We're very busy, doing very important, very, very, very, very time-consuming things for Snow's stepmother, her majesty, the Queen! Now good day to you! I said GOOD DAY TO YOU!

(*To SNOW*) You get more and more admirers every day. Look at all these love letters. (*Begins to open them and read them aloud*) Dear Snow, I'm not a photographer, but I can picture you and me together. How about it, kiddo? Signed Prince Pixel.

SNOW: Kiddo? Very Impressive: Call the women of your dreams a child! NEXT. (*Opens another letter*)

FLAPPER: Dear Snow White, do you live in a cornfield because I'm stalking you. Get it? Get it? Stalking you? Signed Prince Husk.

SNOW: Creepy. And if you have to explain your own joke then it's not a very good one. NEXT.

FLAPPER: Dear Snow White, if you were a booger, I'd pick you first. Signed Prince Snot-son.

SNOW: GROSS!

FLAPPER: Oh, and he drew a picture for you! Wanna see?

SNOW: Oh no! I think I've had enough attention for one day. You know, just once, just once, I would like someone who'd ask me a question or two about myself. Maybe actually get to know me as a person-

FLAPPER: Ha! Who wants to do that? In this day and age, it's all about the Swagger! (*Busting out some moves*) Oh yeah! Check out these feathers!

SNOW: You're completely ridiculous!

FLAPPER: You wish you had my moves.

SNOW: I think you've been misinformed—

FLAPPER: The ladies love me!

SNOW: I bet they do –

QUEEN: *(From offstage)* SNOW WHITE! Why is the ballroom floor still dirty! You know I'm having guests over this evening!

SNOW: I gotta go, Flapper.

FLAPPER: Is that the Queen? Can I come with you? That woman is SO fine! Like seriously, she is the most beautiful woman to ever walk the earth! Like ever! In the history of the galaxy! No, no, in the history of all eternity! No, no in the history of-

SNOW: Flapper!

FLAPPER: Sorry! You're right. She's a terrible person! A mean, awful, horribly, gorgeous person...

QUEEN: SNOW WHITE! Where are you? I swear when I find you, you're going to pay!

SNOW: It's not always about looks, Flapper.

FLAPPER: *(Dreamily)* Yes, Snow, of course, Snow, anything you say, Snow.

SNOW: You're dreaming about her right now aren't you?

FLAPPER: *(Dreamily)* Yes, Your Majesty.

SNOW: Bye Flapper, see you tomorrow.

QUEEN: SNOW WHITE!

SNOW: Coming stepmother, I'm sorry, I lost track of time and—

*SNOW WHITE exits leaving  
FLAPPER still dreaming about  
The QUEEN.*

FLAPPER: *(Dreamily)* Oh Queeny, I love Legos, you love Legos, let's build a life together.

*FLAPPER exits still in his dream state, humming sweetly to himself.*

**Scene 3 – Look out! In coming!**

*MIRROR re-enters with his frame; he jumps through it and hangs it on the castle wall.*

MIRROR: As the days went on, Snow White grew in beauty and grace. Tales of her loveliness spread throughout the land. Her smile was captivating, her skin flawless, her eyes lit up a room: Let's face it, Snow was a little cutie, but she was also kind and thoughtful and compassionate to all those around her. Everyone in the kingdom just adored Snow White—

*The QUEEN re-enters.*

QUEEN: MIRROR!

MIRROR: Majesty?

QUEEN: We get it! Snow is awesome! Blah, blah, blah! We've heard it a million times, MOVE ON!

MIRROR: But I'm adding descriptive detail about the protagonist.

QUEEN: Yeah? Would you like me to describe in detail all the ways in which I can have you killed if you don't hurry this up; because I can!

MIRROR: That will not be necessary.

QUEEN: Good! Now keep going!

*The QUEEN exits.*

MIRROR: As the days went on, Snow White grew in beauty. All was well throughout the land until one day-

QUEEN: *(Overacting)* Mirror! Oh, Mirror!

MIRROR: Yes, my Queen.

QUEEN: Are you ready for our little question of the day, my pet?

MIRROR: (*Sarcasm*) Oh boy, am I ever!

QUEEN: Play along or I'll feed your frame to the fire!

MIRROR: What is your question, your magnificent majesty?

QUEEN: Mirror, Mirror on the wall,  
Who's the fairest of them all?

MIRROR: You are fair. It is true,  
But there is one more fair than you.

QUEEN: (*Laughing*) Oh Mirror, I do love your jokes, I swear I heard you say someone is more fair than me and well that's simply not possible so let's try it again:

Mirror, Mirror on the wall,  
Who's the fairest of them all?

MIRROR: You are fair, but it's still true  
There is someone more fair than you.

QUEEN: WHAT! It's not possible! How can this be? Who is it?

MIRROR: For my personal safety, I'd rather not say—

QUEEN: WHO?!?!

MIRROR: It's no one. No one at all, no one even knows her name, and I mean, she's not even a Queen, so you totally have nothing to worry about. She's a weakling, so young, and naïve. I'm sure age will destroy her pretty features, I mean, talk about wrinkles and dark under eye circles, am I right? Oh, not that age has destroyed your features in any way, that's not what I'm saying, I was just pointing out that—

QUEEN: WHO IS SHE?!?!

MIRROR: Snow White, my Queen, it's Snow White!

QUEEN: Snow White!

MIRROR: Yes, your grace.

QUEEN: Send for the Huntsmen!

MIRROR: What are you planning to do, Majesty?

QUEEN: The world has changed, and I plan on changing it back!

MIRROR: That doesn't sound at all ominous!

QUEEN: Get me the Huntsmen and get them for me now!!!

MIRROR: Yes, your grace.

*MIRROR and the QUEEN exit.*

#### **Scene 4 – The Hunters**

*Three Hunters: NED, TED, and ED enter; they line up quickly in a certain order, but quickly begin bickering among themselves.*

ED: Whoa, whoa, whoa, why do you get to go first? I mean, it's not every day you meet a Queen.

NED: Look, I'm the oldest and most experienced hunter, when the Queen arrives, she should meet me first.

TED: I believe if experience is the requirement then I should go first, I came back from a hunt just this morning!

ED: No! It's me. I should go first!

NED: YOU! Ha! The only thing you hunt is gophers!

ED: Hey, they're a menace to society! They damage everyone's lawn. Just ask the royal gardener!

TED: You think the Queen will hire the Royal Gopher Killer, do you? Ha! It's me she wants.

NED: You? You went out hunting just this morning, but came back with nothing! What happened? Did you fall off your horse again?

TED: No! I will have you know that my ferocious steed left without me. *(Pause)* Not that he was necessary for my trip! No, I was unable to show my amazing skill, because we ran out of—

ED: Cuz every shot you took, you missed?

TED: No, you numskulls, I forgot to bring bullets, okay! So there!

*ED laughs uncontrollably.*

NED: Okay, neither of you have demonstrated the talent or finesse necessary-

ED: Oh shut up, Mr. High and Mighty, I could out do you any day of the week!

NED: Oh really! Ill take that bet!

TED: I'll take you both on, blindfolded, with one arm tied behind me back!

ED: Oh yeah?

NED/TED: YEAH!

NED: Oh yeah?

ED/TED: YEAH!

TED: Oh yeah?

NED/ED: YEAH!

*MIRROR enters followed closely behind by the QUEEN.*

MIRROR: Gentlemen! May I present, her royal highness, the Queen!

ED/NED/TED: Your Majesty!

- QUEEN: *(Overacting)* Gentlemen, how do you do? It's so nice to finally meet, don't you think?
- NED: Yes, my lady, and might I say, I have always admired you-
- QUEEN: Oh, why thank you, isn't that kind-
- TED: Me too my lady! You're more beautiful than the stars, the moon and all the planets!
- QUEEN: Oh, you're delightful, I must say-
- ED: Well, I think you're the prettiest, EVER! I think you're way prettier than these two do!
- TED: That's not true, my lady, I think you're more beautiful than anything in the universe, more beautiful than even a rainbow-
- QUEEN: Gentlemen, Gentlemen, enough! Your devotion is too much. You flatter me with your words, but I did not call you here for flattery.
- NED: Of course, how may I serve you, my Queen?
- QUEEN: I need you to do something for me. It will require great skill, cunning and, of course, your utmost digression.
- ED: I would do anything for you, your highness.
- QUEEN: You're so sweet.
- TED: I would do anything AND everything for you, my Queen.
- NED: I would do anything, everything AND more for you, my Queen.
- ED: Yeah well, I would—
- QUEEN: GENTLEMEN! Please, let's try to focus! Someone who is very close to me, someone I trusted, as betrayed me.
- TED: What! No. It cannot be!

QUEEN: Indeed! This person has been plotting my downfall behind my back. And I was so kind to them and treated them with such love and care. I am afraid, huntsmen, so very afraid—

MIRROR: *(Aside)* Are you? Are you really?

QUEEN: *(Evil Whisper)* MIRROR!

MIRROR: *(Aside)* Never mind. Please continue.

QUEEN: I believe that this person wishes me harm, wishes to hurt me in some way and steal the kingdom for themselves-

NED: Such treachery!

QUEEN: If I don't do something soon I believe that this person might kill me! Or worse: My subjects! *(Huge Sigh)*

MIRROR: *(Aside)* And when did you start caring about your subjects?

QUEEN: *(Aside)* Shut it, or no Windex for a month!

ED: My lady, I cannot believe this-

QUEEN: Yes, it's true. So, it is with a heavy heart and fear for my life and the kingdom that I must act with such severity.

TED: What do you need us to do, Your Majesty?

NED: We will do whatever you ask!

ED: We swear it!

QUEEN: *(Pure Evil)* I need you to kill Snow White!

NED: Say what?

TED: You mean, the princess?

ED: Like, Snow White, Snow White?

NED: Is this a test, your grace?

QUEEN: No test. I need you to take Snow White deep into the forest, where no one will see you or hear you and kill her! And when she is dead, place her heart in this box and bring it back to me!

NED: Whoa! This just got real!

QUEEN: You will, of course, be handsomely rewarded for your servitude.

TED: You are aware that she is the princess and your own stepdaughter?

QUEEN: A minor technicality.

ED: Hypothetically speaking, if we were to refuse we'd-

QUEEN: Mirror, if you please—

MIRROR: According to royal decree: Any person that disobeys a direct order from the monarchy shall be deemed a traitor and suffer a traitor's death.

ED: Mmm, I see, and just for curiosity's sake, what's a traitor's death?

MIRROR: Oh, it's really, really, really bad. You don't want it—

QUEEN: *(Slowly and menacingly)* A traitor is bounded and hung in the public square and then burned.

ED: Ah yes, and, umm, are they burned alive or dead?

QUEEN: ALIVE!

ED: Great, um thanks for clearing that up for me.

QUEEN: *(Sweetly)* So Gentlemen, what do you say? Will you help your adorable, little Queeny out of this little mess?

*THE HUNTSMEN and  
MIRROR exchange looks.*

ED/NED/TED: Yes...

QUEEN: Yes?

ED/NED/TED: Yes, Your Majesty.

QUEEN: *(Sweetly)* Wonderful! Weapons, rope and all other killing materials are waiting for you in the Armory. Now I must be off, Mirror and I are cutting the ribbon at the new orphanage I built. I try to give all that I can to our kingdom. Come along, Mirror, we mustn't keep the children waiting. See you soon, Gentlemen.

*The QUEEN exits with  
MIRROR close behind.*

NED: I just want to say: I did not see that comin'.

ED: To the armory?

NED: It's not like we have a choice.

### **Scene 5 – In the Forest**

AT RISE: *Into the woods; SNOW WHITE, FLAPPER, NED, TED and ED are walking through the forest. SNOW is looking at the trees and identifying them in a book; FLAPPER follows behind keeping one eye on SNOW and the other on THE HUNTERS. THE HUNTERS fall behind and talk amongst themselves.*

SNOW: Look, Flapper, it's a Redwood.

FLAPPER: A what?

SNOW: A Redwood Tree. Did you know that according to this, the Redwood Tree is the largest and tallest tree in the world? These trees can live for 1000s and 1000s of years.

FLAPPER: *(Distracted)* fascinating, really, hey, umm, Snow—

SNOW: The tallest Redwood is 380 feet tall and has been nicknamed Hyperion. What a peculiar name.

FLAPPER: (*Distracted*) Yes, Yes, very strange, blah, blah, blah, hey Snow—

SNOW: And the Hyperion tree is almost 800 years old. Unbelievable. Just amazing.

Flapper: Snow? Snow?

SNOW: For heaven's sake, Flapper, what is it?

FLAPPER: You ever get the distinct impression that someone is watching you?

SNOW: Oooooohhhh, Flapper, do you think something is hiding in the bushes, just waiting to pounce? You scaredy-cat.

FLAPPER: No, I mean, our “guides”, they keep staring at us and whispering.

SNOW: What? You think our guides are going to jump out and...what? Murder us? Ha! You are so paranoid.

*THE HUNTERS approach  
SNOW White and FLAPPER.*

NED: Snow, we've been sent here to kill you!

FLAPPER: Called it!

SNOW: Flapper!

FLAPPER: I'm just sayin—

TED: Your stepmother, the Queen, commanded us to take you deep into the forest and dispose of you.

SNOW: The Queen? But why?

ED: It's best not to ask questions. Now, if you could just make peace with the world and find a comfortable place to sit we'll get this over with. Ted, whenever you're ready?

TED: Whoa, whoa, whoa! I'm not doing it! You do it!

ED: Oh no! I'm not doing it! You do it!

NED: Oh no! Not me! I faint at the sight of blood.

SNOW: So is anyone going to do it?

ED/NED/TED: YES!

ED: *(To SNOW)* Just, be patient and let us work this out. *(To HUNTERS)* You do it!

TED: No! You do it!

NED: No! You do it!

ED: You!

TED: You!

NED: You!

ED: You!

TED: You!

NED: You!

FLAPPER: Oh, will one of you just do it already!

SNOW: Flapper! They're going to kill me!

FLAPPER: Sorry, it's just—their bickering is driving me crazy!

TED: *(Mocking)* You're "the oldest and most experienced hunter" in the whole kingdom. It's on you!

NED: I can't!

TED: Why?

NED: Because I lied. I've never killed anything in my life.

FLAPPER: What? That makes no sense! Then how'd you become a huntsman?

NED: For my first job, I got hired by a shepherd to get rid of a fox that was attacking his flock. I waited all night with my trap and right before dawn I caught him. I stood over him, with his poor little paw, all caught up in my snare, and I couldn't do it. He was just so cute and fluffy. So, I released him and took him home with me. The shepherd never saw the fox again so he thought I had finished the job and he paid me. I've been lying ever since.

FLAPPER: Let me get this straight, you've rescued every animal you were sent to kill?

NED: Yes, I feel so ashamed.

ED: Don't feel bad, Ned. I have a confession to make: I haven't killed anything either.

TED: Me either.

NED: But you're the Royal Gopher Killer.

ED: I didn't kill any of them. I have 307 gophers at home!

TED: Oh, man, it feels so good to say it out loud. I want you both to know that I love animals!

ED/NED: Me too!

NED: I'm even a member of Hunters Against Hunting.

ED/TED: Me too!

ED: I love animals so much I'm a vegetarian!

NED/TED: Me too!

*THE HUNTSMEN hug and cry and hug and cry and hug and cry again.*

FLAPPER: OK, now that we've established that you three are the worst hired killers EVER! Can we maybe talk about this?

SNOW: Flapper's right. Tell me exactly what the Queen commanded.

ED: She bid us to take you deep into the forest—

NED: Where no one would see you or hear you—

TED: And kill you.

ED: Then we were to cut out your heart—

NED: and take it back to her in this box.

TED: It's totally twisted when you think about it.

FLAPPER: No kidding, and to think I used to have a crush on that crazy chick!

SNOW: Ok, here's what we're going to do. You three are going to leave Flapper and me here. We're going to escape into the forest—

FLAPPER: Wait a minute! What about my cushy lifestyle?

SNOW: Then take this box to a butcher in town and ask him for a pig's heart. Place the heart in the box and present it to the Queen. She'll think it's my heart, and she will be satisfied. You don't have to kill me; we get to escape, and you don't have to disobey the royal order.

ED: I like this plan. No murder and no traitor's death. Win-win.

TED: Yay!

SNOW: Traitor's death?

NED: She was going to kill us if we didn't kill you!

FLAPPER: Boy, does beauty ever make us blind! The Queen is pure evil!

SNOW: Do we have a deal? We go this way, and you go that way?

NED/TED/ED: Deal!

*EVERYONE exits in different directions.*

**Scene 6 – Lost in the Wilderness**

*FUNGAL and FUNGI enter.  
They look around stage and find  
a nice spot to rest.*

FUNGAL: Hey Fungi, do you ever wonder about the meaning of life?

FUNGI: Yeah man, like, what IS the meaning of life? I totally get you.

FUNGAL: Right! I always wondered... I mean...LIFE! (*Long “mind blowing up” sound effect*) Living? To Live! Whoa!

FUNGI: Total whoa!

FUNGAL: Totally!

*SNOW and FLAPPER enter.*

FLAPPER: (*Totally out of breath*) We're lost! In the woods! We have no food, no water, no house to call our own. We are Doomed! Doomed I tell you: DOOOOMMEED!

SNOW: Enough! Drama Queen! At least we're not dead!

FLAPPER: You make a good point.

SNOW: Just think of it more like a nice long walk in the forest. We're explorers on an adventure—

FLAPPER: —Sounds good except for the whole “long walk” part. Seriously, Snow, my tummy is grumbling. What I wouldn't give for a bacon double cheeseburger right now.

SNOW: I'm sure there's food around here somewhere. If we just start looking maybe we can find some fruit or some berries or some—

FLAPPER: (*Licking his lips as he notices FUNGAL and FUNGI*) Or some mushrooms!

*FLAPPER jumps at FUNGI and  
starts trying to bit off his head.*

FUNGI: Oh, glory be! He's eating my face off! Help! Help me!

- FUNGAL: DUDE! You are seriously NOT COOL right now! Leave my friend along.
- FLAPPER: Quit moving you little—
- FUNGI: What and let you eat me alive! I don't think so! Back off bird brain get your own mushroom!
- SNOW: Flapper! Stop! You can't eat them.
- FLAPPER: Oh, come on, just a nibble?
- SNOW: No! They're magical creatures of the forest.
- FUNGAL: YEAH MAN! We's magical and stuff!
- FUNGI: YEAH and stuff!
- FLAPPER: *(Whining under his breath)* Stupid magic mushrooms, in the stupid magic forest, stupid grumbling tummy, I hate my life!
- SNOW: Don't mind him; he gets unreasonable when he's hungry.
- FLAPPER: *(Still under his breath)* I'm not unreasonable, you're unreasonable. When a bird's gotta eat, a bird's gotta eat.
- SNOW: I'm Snow White and this Flapper.
- FUNGAL: I'm Fungal and this is Fungi.
- SNOW: Do you think you could help us? My friend and I are a little lost—
- FLAPPER: A little? Talk about understatement of the year. What Snow is trying to say is that we are in desperate need of some help! Snow's evil Queen of a step-mother hire 3 guys to take us to the forest and kill us! They were going to cut out her heart. But instead they let us go, only they left us in the forest, alone, tired, without food or shelter. I'm a domesticated bird for crying out loud I am not made for this kind of life style. I'm made for bird bubble baths, glittered cages and bacon double cheeseburgers! Someone please just give me a burger, please!
- FUNGI: Dude, you like, need to seriously chill out.

FUNGAL: Yeah, you totally need to chill out.

FUNGI: Its clear you've been given a second chance at this thing they call LIFE, man!

FUNGAL: Yeah man! I mean, when life closes a lemon, it always opens a lemonade stand.

FUNGAL: Exactly! Dude, you are like SO deep.

FLAPPER: What? What? Do you even know what you're saying?

FUNGI: Do YOU know what we're saying?

FLAPPER: That doesn't even make sense!

FUNGAL: Doesn't it?

FLAPPER: Look, you crazy wacko mushrooms! Can you just help us, please!

FUNGI: What is it you seek?

FLAPPER: For the love of -

SNOW: We need to find food and shelter. Can you help us please?

FUNGAL: Well, why didn't you say so in the first place?

FUNGI: Head that way for like 10 minutes and you'll run into the Chief Chip. He's the head of the lost and found department.

FUNGAL: If you are lost he can help you get found.

FUNGI: Ooooooooooh, that's so good dude.

FLAPPER: So that way?

FUNGI: Yes.

FLAPPER: Great, let's go Snow.

SNOW: Oh nice to meet you guys. Bye!

FUNGI: If a mushroom talks in the woods and no one is there to hear him, did he speak?

FUNGAL: Whoa dude!

FUNGI: Right, dude?

FUNGAL: dude.

FUNGI: dude.

### **Scene 7 – Lost in the Wilderness 2.0**

*FLAPPER and SNOW re-enter the scene. FLAPPER is visibly tired.*

FLAPPER: *(Whining)* Snow. Snow we've been walking in the woods for days!

SNOW: It's been like 2 minutes. Literally, we walked from there to here.

*SNOW points from one part of the stage to another.*

FLAPPER: *(Still Whining)* Well, it feels like FOREVER!!! Look at me, I'm wasting away. And my feathers! Look they're practically molting.

SNOW: I think you're over-reacting just a little bit—

FLAPPER: Well, maybe I am, but can we please get out of the woods, I'm dying for some good birdseed and a warm bubble bird-bath. Which way?

SNOW: This way. No wait, I think we already went this way. It's this way. No...that tree looks familiar. This way? Maybe?

FLAPPER: Maybe? Maybe! As in you're not sure? As in you don't know the answer as in- WE'RE LOST! *(Crying)* We're lost!!! Lost! We're going to die out here, in the woods, alone, forsaken with no

birdseed and bubble baths ever again!!! Why? Why? Why???

Mama No!

SNOW: Flapper, would you pull yourself together! We just need to stop someone and ask for directions, okay. Nothing is ever as bad as it seems.

FLAPPER: Oh, Okay! Except who are we going to ask directions from? Do you see anyone just hanging around? In the Trees? In the Bushes? No! Because we're in the woods! HELLO! By ourselves!

CHIEF CHIP: *(Offstage)* Keep up everyone! We don't have a moment to lose!

FLAPPER: Someone's coming! We're saved!

SNOW: What if it's another one of the Queen's henchmen sent to kill us?

FLAPPER: Someone's coming! We're doomed!

SNOW: Would you knock it off and get over here!

*SNOW and FLAPPER quickly hide behind a tree. Enter the Squirrel Acorn Search and Rescue Team: CALVIN, SAM, and THEO. Lead by their fearless CHIEF CHIP and finally a little baby Squirrel, SQUEAKER, who is bawling.*

CHIEF CHIP: Ok Gents, gather round, gather round, we are in the midst of a crisis here! You all understand that the first 48 hours are crucial if we are to find this poor lost soul. Squeaker, you were the last squirrel witness to see the victim. Is this the right spot?

SQUEAKER: Yes Chief. *(Starting to tear up)*

CHIEF CHIP: Can you describe what happened?

SQUEAKER: No! The moment is too painful. I already relive it in my dreams!

CHIEF CHIP: Please try, Squeaker, your story might hold precious information that might help us solve the case. A detail you think is mundane or trivial might hold the key to crack this case wide open. Please Squeaker, you must try.

CALVIN: Just take your time.

SAM: And some deep breathes

THEO: And count back from 10.

SQUEAKER: Okay, I remember it like it was just yesterday. *(Pause)* It all started yesterday afternoon. I found the most beautiful acorn I had ever seen. He was perched on the top most branch of this tree. I climbed up and plucked him off its tiny sprig. He was light and fragile in my hands. I began looking for a secret hiding spot for my new friend. I looked and looked for a long time and I found many spots that would have done nicely. *(Breaks down)* There were just so many secret spots. I couldn't keep track of them all and now he's gone and it's all my fault! If I had just paid closer attention none of this would have happened.

CHIEF CHIP: There, there little one. It's going to be okay. We, the Squirrel Acorn Search and Rescue Team will find your lost acorn and return him safely to you, right Gents?

CALVIN, SAM

& THEO: Right Chief Chip!

CHIEF CHIP: You see, Squeaker, we are the best-trained Squirrels for the job! There has never been a lost acorn that we haven't found! Right, Gents?

CALVIN, SAM

& THEO: Right Chief Chip!

CALVIN: We'll search to the ends of the earth!

SAM: We'll leave no stone untouched!

THEO: We'll turn over every leaf! Old and New!

CHIEF CHIP: We will find your missing acorn, Squeaker, and we won't rest until we do!

CALVIN: We won't sleep until he is found!

SAM: We won't eat until he is found!

THEO: We won't even check Facebook, Instagram, snapchat or twitter until he is found!

CALVIN, SAM  
& CHIEF: WHOA!

CHIEF CHIP: No need to be that extreme Theo! It's a missing person's case not the apocalypse! Let's not go overboard!

THEO: Sorry, I got swept up in the moment.

CHIEF CHIP: The point is Squeaker, we'll find him, we promise!

SQUEAKER: Thanks, Chief.

CHIEF CHIP: Are you sure this is the tree?

SQUEAKER: Yes, Chief.

CHIEF CHIP: Squirrel Search and Rescue let's start at the tree and scan the perimeter! We ready?

ALL: Yes Chief!

*THE SQUIRRELS move to the tree and search out from the tree. Soon Theo finds SNOW and FLAPPER hiding behind another tree.*

THEO: Chief, Chief, I've found two suspicious persons hiding around that tree over there. They might be associated with this crime. Should we take them in for questioning?

CHIEF CHIP: Great work, Theo. Search and Rescue team: Surround and Disarm possible suspects. Move out!

*THE SQUIRRELS surround SNOW, FLAPPER and the tree.*

CHIEF CHIP: Freeze! Come out with your hands up! We have you surrounded!

FLAPPER: Are they talking to us?

SNOW: I think so?

CHIEF CHIP: We will not ask you again!

*SNOW and FLAPPER come out from hiding with their hands above their heads.*

FLAPPER: Don't shoot! Don't shoot! We're coming out! I'm too young to die!

SNOW: Shh! Let me handle it.

CHIEF CHIP: Now, then where is he?

SNOW: Where's who?

SAM: Don't play smart with us little Missy!

CALVIN: We ain't fooled easily

SNOW: I seriously have no idea what you're talking about.

SAM: Likely story!

CALVIN: We ain't buying it lady!

THEO: Just hand him over and no one gets hurt.

SNOW: Hand who over?

SQUEAKER: *(Attacking FLAPPER and SNOW)* My acorn! You lying, no good, dirty rotten thief! He's mine! I found him first!

CHIEF CHIP: Get him outta here! Give him some juice or something and calm him down!

*THE SQUIRRELS try to control SQUEAKER.*

SNOW: Look, your friend seems really upset.

THEO: Like Duh! No kidding!

SNOW: But I swear to you, I didn't take anyone or anything. I'm having a bad day myself and I know what it's like to be lost.

CALVIN: Yeah, right, like you could possibly understand-

SNOW: I can understand. You see, Flapper and I are lost right now.

SQUIRRELS: WHHHHATTT?

SNOW: Yes, my stepmother, the Queen, hired some guys to take us out into the woods and do away with us.

FLAPPER: And by “do away” she means kill us, like MURDER us!

CALVIN: Your own mother?

SNOW: We managed to escape into the woods, but we’re lost. We’ve been wandering around for such a long time. We don’t know where we are or where we can go that is safe.

FLAPPER: And by “long time” she means like HOURS, with no food, no water, no birdbaths, its TORTURE!

SNOW: (*Kicks FLAPPER*) We don’t know who we can trust anymore. We need help, but there’s no one to help us.

THEO: That’s awful.

CALVIN: You poor thing.

SNOW: So I know all too well what it’s like to be lost and I wouldn’t wish on anyone, even a little acorn.

CHIEF CHIP: You are excellent with words, Missy, but I’ve met your—

THEO: Chief, we have to help her.

CHIEF CHIP: What? No! You’re the one that told me she’s a suspect!

CALVIN: Look at her Chief, she’s not a suspect, she’s just lost.

SAM: And scared—

THEO: and in the woods all alone.

CALVIN: We have to help her Chief!

THEO: Isn't it our job to help the lost GET found.

SAM: PLEASE, PLEASE, PLEASE Chief! Let's help them find their way home!

FLAPPER: Whoa! Just to clarify we're lost and don't want to go home. If, say, the QUEEN were to find us, we'd be in serious, serious, serious big trouble! You know, like the put to death kinda of trouble!

CALVIN: See what will happen if we don't do something, Chief! We have to help them!

SAM: Isn't it the squirrel search and rescue team's motto to help the lost?

CHIEF CHIP: Yes, Sam, but this is outside our jurisdiction. We help recover people NOT help them go into hiding.

THEO: That makes us the most qualified for the job. We know all the best hiding spots because we've found so many of them!

CHIEF CHIP: I dunno... She still looks suspicious.

SNOW: You seem like really amazing Squirrels and I think it's admirable that your helping your friend, but I promise you, we had nothing to do with the disappearance of that acorn. We need you to help us get out of these woods and find a safe place to hide.

SQUEAKER: I believe them Chief. They look so tired and scared. I don't think they took my acorn. They need your help just as much as I do. You must help them. Please, my acorn would have wanted this.

CHIEF CHIP: Squirrel Search and Rescue: Bring it in!

*As THE SQUIRRELS gather together to discuss the situation, they occasionally look at SNOW and FLAPPER and then to SQUEAKER. Soon, they break and SAM exits.*

CHIEF CHIP: Okay, we're not really in the business of losing things, but we know a secret spot where you two can hide out for a while. I sent Sam ahead to scout the trail and make sure that it's safe for travel. Calvin and Theo will go with you the rest of the way.

FLAPPER: What about you?

CHIEF CHIP: I cannot leave an acorn behind. I promised this young Squirrel I would find his acorn and I intend to keep my promise.

SQUEAKER: Thanks Chief.

CHIEF CHIP: Now go, if all that you say is true, it's not safe for you to be here.

SNOW: Thanks Chief. You are the bravest, most wonderful Squirrel ever! I will always remember you friend.

FLAPPER: Finally! Birdseed and Bubble baths here I come!

*SNOW, FLAPPER, THEO, and  
CALVIN exit.*

SQUEAKER: What now Chief?

CHIEF CHIP: Let's search the tree one more time.

SQUEAKER: *(Sitting down)* What if we never find him, Chief?

CHIEF CHIP: *(Sitting down)* it's important to stay positive, Squeak- Ow! What did I just sit on? *(Pulls out an acorn)*

SQUEAKER: MY ACORN! CHIEF, YOU FOUND HIM!

CHIEF CHIP: Fancy that! I guess I did!

SQUEAKER: Thank you, thank you, thank you!

CHIEF CHIP: Let's get some grub and celebrate!

*They exit.*

**Scene 8 – Those Short Dudes Everyone is Always Talking About.**

AT RISE:                    *A Cottage in the woods. SAM, SNOW and FLAPPER enter SR. There is a single small flat painted like the inside of a very small cottage.*

SAM:                    Okay here it is. No one would ever think to look for you here; but I have to warn you, safety comes with a price.

FLAPPER:                What's that supposed to mean?

SAM:                    The peeps you're gonna stay with aren't what you'd typically expect. They're not used to entertaining guests.

FLAPPER:                Okay???

SAM:                    Let's just say that there was an incident with the chief's tail and some pink hair clips.

FLAPPER:                I see...I think...

SAM:                    They're just a couple of jokers, pranksters to the very core.

FLAPPER:                Sounds like my kinda people!

SAM:                    Anyways, I gotta go and catch up with the rest of the Search and Rescue Team. *(Blushing)* Stay Safe Snow and when this is all over maybe you can come back and visit.

SNOW:                  Bye Sam.

*SAM exits.*

FLAPPER:                *(Mocking Sam)* Good-bye to you too Flapper. I hope the Evil Queen doesn't find you either. Come back anytime. Stupid fluffy faced Squirrel.

SNOW:                  Oh Flapper.

FLAPPER:                Don't you "oh Flapper" me! I think you—

SNOW:                  Should we take a look at our new home?

*SNOW and FLAPPER look around the cottage.*

FLAPPER: Seriously Snow, who are these people? This is the smallest bowl I've ever seen and look at this spoon. Can you imagine trying to eat with these, "Mmm I'll have me a little spoon, oh look I'm done!"

SNOW: Oh look at these adorable little shoes. They're so tiny! Do you think we're staying with children? Or maybe a family of fairies! I've always wanted to meet a fairy. With their cute little wings and little fairy wands.

*FLAPPER and SNOW continue to look around the cottage as the 7 Dwarfs: CHEERY, JUMPY, BOSSY, MELLOW, HELPFUL, HUNGRY, and DAVE, enter. They see SNOW and FLAPPER and plot they're next move including creating a sign.*

BOSSY: Move it! Move it! Get outta the way! Bring him in here boys.

SNOW: What's going on?

*THE DWARFS enter the cottage dragging HUNGRY behind him. HUNGRY is pretending to be choking.*

BOSSY: It doesn't look good boys!

SNOW: He's choking!

BOSSY: What'd he eat, Jumpy?

JUMPY: Oh umm. An apple, banana, 2 pepperoni pizzas, 4 fried chickens, 3 slices of chocolate cake and then a handful of unfamiliar berries!

DAVE: And that was just for breakfast!

BOSSY: You let him eat unfamiliar berries! You might have killed him, man! What were you thinking?

JUMPY: I'm sorry. It's Hungry. He eats everything!

BOSSY: We're gonna have to operate!

FLAPPER: Operate!

SNOW: Are you qualified for that?

MELLOW: It'll be fine. It's Bossy. He knows everything. That's why he's the boss.

BOSSY: Everyone prepare for surgery!

*HUNGRY lies on the floor  
pretending to be near death.  
BOSSY kneels by his side and  
all the DWARFS line up on  
BOSSY's left.*

CHEERY: Don't worry Hungry, you'll get through this!

HUNGRY: Thanks Cheery.

BOSSY: Knife!

*Dave (at the end of the line)  
picks up a spatula and passes it  
down the line to BOSSY.*

DAVE: Knife.

LAZY: Knife.

MELLOW: Knife.

CHEERY: Knife.

JUMPY: Knife.

*BOSSY pretends to use the  
spatula as a knife.*

SNOW: That's not a knife!

BOSSY: Quiet in my operating room! Forceps.

*Dave pulls out a rubber ducky.*

DAVE: Forceps.

LAZY: Forceps.

MELLOW: Forceps.

CHEERY: Forceps.

JUMPY: Forceps.

*BOSSY starts to use the ducky on HUNGRY.*

FLAPPER: You know that's a rubber ducky, you crazy lunatic! He's choking not taking a bath!

*HUNGRY keels over.*

BOSSY: He's flat lining!!!

SNOW: Oh my God! NO!

BOSSY: Wait I think I almost have it!

*BOSSY pulls out the sign, unrolls it to show FLAPPER and SNOW. The sign which reads "welcome to our home." HUNGRY jumps up smiling.*

ALL DWARFS: Welcome to our home!

SNOW: What? You mean he's not choking?

CHEERY: No, my dear, we pulled a fast one on you. All in good fun of course. And boy, oh boy did we have you going.

JUMPY: You should have seen your face. Priceless! Just Priceless.

LAZY: It was the most amount of work I've done all day. So worth the strain.

DAVE: Did you hear them yelling at you, Bossy! AMAZING!

BOSSY: Yes, I do believe I was the dwarf best suited to the role.

HUNGRY: Hey man what about me? I nailed it! Say, do we have anything to eat? All that acting is making me HUNGRY!

MELLOW: And I need some quiet time after all that activity.

DAVE: High Fives Dwarfs! Another successful Prank Complete!

*They all high five each other in the middle of the cottage while SNOW and FLAPPER look on. FLAPPER and SNOW shoot each other a look.*

SNOW: No! No! NO! No high fiving! No celebratory pats on the back. You are the most insensitive silly creatures I've ever met! Do you have any idea what we've been through today? Well, why don't we just tell you! Flapper.

FLAPPER: We've been chased out of our homes. Dragged to the middle of the woods, threaten with death-

SNOW: We were lost in an unknown land. We were arrested, interrogated-

FLAPPER: Accused of a crime we didn't commit! Our lives were threatened AGAIN!

SNOW: And then we were brought here to you. In hopes for some peace from the forever torment Flapper and I have endured. And then you, YOU, pull a near death prank! You are the meanest, cruelest people I have ever met!

FLAPPER: You should be ashamed!

*THE DWARFS look at each other and start to cry.*

CHEERY: Oh my gosh! You're so right! We're terrible!

JUMPY: Just the worst.

DAVE: We're so sorry. Sometimes we just don't think.

FLAPPER  
& SNOW: *(Smiling)* GOTCHA!

ALL DWARFS: OOOOOOOOOOOO!!!

*The whole group is giggling and laughing at their own awesomeness. They introduce themselves to each other as the lights fade to a single spot light and MIRROR enters.*

### **Scene 9 – The Queen Gets Wise**

MIRROR: *(To Audience)* Hello! It's me again. Didcha miss me? Don't answer that, I'd rather not know. So the story is going pretty good so far. Much better than I expected, but as you might have guessed I'm a bit of a worrier, always have been ever since-

*The QUEEN enters.*

QUEEN: MIRROR! *(Pause)* MIRROR! Would you get on with it! Every time we come to your narration you mess it up!

MIRROR: I didn't think I was that bad—

QUEEN: You are that bad! You are worse than bad, you are terrible. No more idle chit-chat! Get to the story! I have been waiting back stage for the last 20 minutes. It's bad enough that these poor people had to watch 3 full scenes that didn't include yours truly but now they have to listen to you groan on about your childhood. We all know they came here to see me, so get to the good part: MY ENTRANCE!

MIRROR: Yes, Your Majesty.

*The QUEEN exits.*

MIRROR: I sometimes wonder if the Queen has some anger-management issues.

QUEEN: *(Offstage)* I can hear you!

MIRROR: It seemed like things were shaping up for Snow and her little friend Flapper. They were out of the woods – Haha Pun! – They were safe in the dwarfs’ cottage and had made some friends along the way. Maybe things were going to turn out okay-

QUEEN: *(Offstage)* Fat Chance! That’s not how I remember it.

MIRROR: Unfortunately, the peace was not to last. For deep in the castle the Queen was a creature of habit.

*MIRROR crawls back into his frame and the QUEEN enters holding the heart box.*

QUEEN: *(Overacting)* Mirror, Oh Mirror.

MIRROR: Yes, your Majesty?

QUEEN: I have one small little teeny tiny question for you.

MIRROR: Why am I not surprised?

QUEEN: And now that I’ve taken care of a few things I’m sure you’ll give the right answer!

MIRROR: The right answer or the answer you’re looking for?

QUEEN: They better be one and the same!

Mirror, Mirror on the wall,  
Who’s the fairest of them all?

MIRROR: The fairest of them all is in a stitch,  
You’re just one ugly witch.

QUEEN: *(Full on temper tantrum)* What? NO! NO! NO! I’m the prettiest! Why can’t I be the prettiest! I’m always the prettiest! It’s just not fair! YOU!

MIRROR: Me?

QUEEN: Yes, you! This is all your fault!

MIRROR: Whoa! How is it my fault?

QUEEN: I'm not sure yet, but I'll find a way.

MIRROR: You need to calm down! I'm only the messenger.

QUEEN: You're right! I should have realized that Snow White was going to be the first of many. Fine, Mirror, you win.

MIRROR: How exactly is that a win for me?

QUEEN: I need to pull myself together and take action in a calm and reasonable manner. *(Breathes deeply)* Mirror, who is she?

MIRROR: I'm sorry, what? Who? I don't follow—

QUEEN: Who is it? Who's the prettiest? Who needs to go for a walk in the woods with the Huntsmen now?

MIRROR: Oh, I get it, now. No, no, no one else, still Snow White!

QUEEN: WHAT?!?! She's dead, deceased, gone, no longer of this world. Is she seriously prettier than me from 6 feet under?

MIRROR: Haha. Nope. She fooled you. She fooled you *(Awkward laugh)*. Nah, nah, nah, boo, boo.

QUEEN: Mirror, I think your reflection is aging. She's dead. The Huntsmen killed her. That box holds her heart.

MIRROR: *(Sarcasm)* Does it? Does it really? It's okay. You didn't check it and who could blame you. We all make mistakes Queeny.

QUEEN: MIRROR! I WILL SMASH YOU INTO A MILLION PIECES!!!

MIRROR: AAAAAAAHHHHHH!

*MIRROR jumps out of his frame  
and they run around chasing*

*each other and screaming at one another.*

MIRROR: Your highness! Stop! Stop! Think it through: If you smash me you'll never find Snow White!

QUEEN: Explain!

MIRROR: I know where she is! I can show you, but if you smash me you'll never find her.

QUEEN: Show me!

MIRROR: First, promise that you will calm down and not do anything totally and completely crazy!

QUEEN: Fine. Fine. I promise. Now, show me.

MIRROR: Do you mean it?

QUEEN: Of course, I mean it! Now get on with it!

*MIRROR goes back into his frame.*

MIRROR: You must ask the question for all to be revealed.

QUEEN: And you say I'm temperamental.

Mirror, Mirror, please use your sight  
Where can I find dear Snow White?

MIRROR: Dear Snow White can be found  
In the Dwarfs' Cottage safe and sound.

QUEEN: I don't know why I hired those idiots in the first place. I should have dealt with the whole thing myself in the first place. She won't get away from me this time.

MIRROR: What are you planning? You won't hurt her will you?

QUEEN: Hurt her? No, I'm gonna kill her.

*The QUEEN gives out an evil laugh and then exits.*

MIRROR: *(Sadly)* What have I done? Dear god, what have I done? *(Looks out at the audience)* Don't look at me, I'm hideous!

### **Scene 10 – One Bad Apple**

*Outside the Dwarfs' Cottage. SNOW WHITE is gardening and researching her plants. FLAPPER is bored out of his mind following her around.)*

SNOW: Lily. Also known as a Lilum. Grown from bulbs and have large prominent flowers. This one looks like it belongs to the tiger lily family. Is that interesting, Flapper?

FLAPPER: Yes! I'm completely transfixed! Yawn! Seriously, Snow, you should be tending to your hair, your split ends are atrocious. And just look at your nails, beyond bad.

SNOW: That's because I've been working in the vegetable garden, Flapper! Wouldn't you rather know how to grow your own food than worry about what you look like all the time?

FLAPPER: Tough call. Let me think on it, by the pond, while working on my tan! See Ya!

SNOW: Silly Bird.

*The evil QUEEN and MIRROR enter. They stay out of sight and spy on SNOW WHITE.*

QUEEN: Where is she? Show me where she is or I'll—

MIRROR: Look, she's there and she's hideous. Bad hair, bad nails, guess there's no need to kill her after all and now we can be on our way. Funny how things all work out in the—

QUEEN: We are not leaving until the job is done.

MIRROR: What exactly is your plan? I mean you can't really walk up to her and be like "Hi Snow, remember me, I'm the one who tried to have you killed."

QUEEN: Do you really think I'm that stupid. I have a plan. Now wait here. And don't you dare take off or I'll hunt you down and throw you in my fireplace.

MIRROR: Yes, Your Highness!

*MIRROR exits and the QUEEN throws on a disguise. She is dressed like an old hag. Once she is in full costume she grabs a basket, holds up an apple, adds a couple drops of poison to it and then places it back in the basket. She then comes out from hiding, lies down on the ground and pretends that she has fallen.*

QUEEN: Help! Help! Somebody help me, I've fallen and I can't get up!

SNOW: *(Rushing over to help)* Oh! Oh! Oh! Here, let me help you. Are you all right? What are you doing out here in the woods and all by yourself?

QUEEN: I was walking to my grandson's house. It was such a long way. All the way from there to here. *(Points from one side of the stage to the other)*

SNOW: Oh trust me, I know. That's very far.

QUEEN: I was getting so tired and I must have mis-stepped because next thing I know I'm on the ground with my feet over my head. I don't know what I would have done if you hadn't come to help me.

SNOW: Well, you rest for a little bit and I'll get you some water.

QUEEN: *(Grabbing her hand)* You're so kind and thoughtful and so very, very, pretty.

SNOW: Thank you. I try very much to be kind and thoughtful.

QUEEN: And pretty?

SNOW: I don't really try to be pretty. I believe a person's beauty comes from their actions.

QUEEN: You are very wise, child.

SNOW: Now let me get you that water.

*SNOW fetches a glass of water and the QUEEN holds her apple. She looks at the apple and then looks at SNOW WHITE.*

SNOW: Here you are. Drink up and I'm sure you'll feel better soon.

QUEEN: Thank you.

SNOW: So, what's that you have in your basket?

QUEEN: Apples, that I'm taking to my grandson.

SNOW: Oh my! I haven't had an apple in so long. The Dwarfs don't believe in fruits and vegetables. May I buy one from you? Apples are my favorite...

QUEEN: Well...they're a gift for my—

SNOW: Oh please, just one? Even my ugly, wicked, stepmother didn't have apples in the castle.

QUEEN: *(Clearly angry and forgetting her disguise)* Your UGLY stepmother?

SNOW: Oh yes, the worst!

QUEEN: By all means, child, have an apple. It is a gift for saving me. Now tell me more about this ugly stepmother.

SNOW: *(Chomping down on her apple)* Well, she is the most beautiful woman in the kingdom by far—

QUEEN: What?

SNOW: Oh yes, I always thought she was beautiful. Along time ago she was gracious and cheerful. She'd baked bread for the poor in our kingdom, but then something happened and now she's mean and cruel and selfish and that's what makes her so ugly. I...I...I... I don't feel so good. You should call for—

*SNOW falls down on the ground and begins to sleep. The QUEEN removes her disguise.*

QUEEN: Ugly! UGLY! No one calls me ugly! WAH-HA-HA-HA!

MIRROR: She's not dead? She's sleeping. Queeny?

QUEEN: *(Hesitating)* It's close enough! Take that you little wretch!

MIRROR: So, it's done? And you feel so much better now, right?

QUEEN: *(Looking at SNOW WHITE)* Of course I do...

MIRROR: Everything you ever wanted is yours, but at what cost?

QUEEN: Enough! What's done is done! Back to the castle!

MIRROR: And maybe on the way there, we can discuss how you used to bake bread for the poor?

QUEEN: Mirror! Not a word. You are not my therapist!

MIRROR: Of course, Your Majesty *(Pause)*. So...gracious... and cheerful? Maybe we could talk about how you felt when—

QUEEN: MIRROR!

*MIRROR and the QUEEN exit.  
FLAPPER reenters.*

FLAPPER: Okay, Okay, Snow, you were right, my tan might be crispy brown, but maybe just maybe I would like people to also see that I'm funny and witty too, I guess, maybe, if I have too. Snow? Snow? Oh-oh! Sleeping on the job! Poor form, Snow White! Snow? Snow? Why won't you wake up? *(Picks up apple and*

*smells it*) Oh no! SNOW! SNOW! HELP! HELP! SOMEBODY! DWARFS! SQUIRRELS! MUSHROOMS! ANYBODY! HELP ME PLEASE!

*FLAPPER runs offstage screams for help; SNOW WHITE is left to sleep.*

## OPTIONAL INTERMISSION

### Scene 11 – Meanwhile in a Different Magical Kingdom

AT RISE: *Another Magical Kingdom.  
MIRROR addresses audience.*

MIRROR: *(To Audience)* At this point in the story you're probably wondering about Charming—dear, dear, arrogant, egotistical, completely vain, Prince Charming. Don't worry, I hadn't forgotten about him. More like, limited your exposure to him. *(Whispering to the audience)* Trust me, you'll thank me later. Okay, here we go: Meanwhile in a different magical kingdom there lived a handsome prince—

*PRINCE CHARMING rushes on stage, does a few breathing exercises, then strikes a pose with the newspaper. SNAPPER enters and takes her position. CHARMING is sitting around reading the Princess Rescue ads. CHARMING is totally into it but SNAPPER is less than impressed.*

CHARMING: What about this one, Snapper?

SNAPPER: You're not reading those maiden rescuer ads again are you, Charming? We've been over this—

CHARMING: Just listen: "Beautiful young maiden seeks rescue from tall tower with no door. Rope made out of hair will be provided. Risks include ugly witch with the ability to transform and

possible fall from high up. Rewards: Maiden will marry rescuer.”  
It’s perfect, right?

SNAPPER: Well that depends. Do you wanted to marry a maiden you’ve never met? I mean, what if she’s in that tower for a reason? What if she’s a mean and snobby maiden? What if the ugly witch isn’t that ugly? What if the witch is a great person with a great sense of humor?

CHARMING: Ha-Ha witches don’t have a sense of humor.

SNAPPER: How would you know? You’ve never talked to a witch, Charming.

CHARMING: Details. Details. Snapper. The point is I want to fight an evil transforming witch. Can you imagine the fame? The glory? My rippling muscles, flexing for all the newspapers when the evil witch is dead. I’d be even more AMAZING than I am now!

SNAPPER: I think your priorities are way off track.

CHARMING: You are no fun, you know that? (*Goes back to reading*) Okay, what about this one: “ Beautiful young mermaid and princess seeks help defeating an evil sea witch who has stolen her voice and kidnapped her father. Warning: Sea witch is very powerful and has the ability to control the seven seas. Reward: Princess will marry rescuer.”

SNAPPER: You can’t be serious?

CHARMING: What do you mean? It’s exactly what I’m looking for: Epic sea battle, storms, huge waves and me on the front paper, one foot placed on top of the sea witch. Victorious! Just imagine my hair blowing in the wind and of course my perfect smile.

SNAPPER: You don’t even know how to swim. I can see it now: On the front page, you mid doggy paddle, your hair dull and wind swept so its plaster across your face and you’re gasping for air as the sea witch casts a monstrous wave upon you. It wouldn’t be your finest moment.

CHARMING: I’m not listening to you (*Begins to sing a song to himself and then stops for the next ad*) I will have you know that my hair is perfect! Always! No matter the circumstances. Now let’s move

on: “Smart, funny, and beautiful princess seeks help overthrowing her wicked stepmother. Princess is currently under an evil spell, which has placed her in a deep, eternal sleep in the forbidden forest. The rescuer must destroy the foul stepmother in order to break the spell. Risks: Wicked Stepmother has magical powers. Rewards: Princess will marry rescuer.”

I can see it now: Me, riding on my noble steed, sword out. The lighting: picturesque. My outfit: Outstanding. My face: Focused, but dashing.

SNAPPER: AGAIN! You forgot the whole winning the battle part. Look, I don't mean to rain on your parade. Actually, that's exactly what I mean to do. Charming, you're talking about fighting sea monsters, and witches here. And maybe, maybe I could get behind you if I thought you were going to go off and get yourself killed as a selfless act for someone else, but you're just considering these rescue missions because you want everyone to acknowledge how incredibly good looking you are! You're being self-centered and conceded—

CHARMING: It's okay. Snapper, your right?

SNAPPER: I am?

CHARMING: Yes. I am incredibly good looking, aren't I!

SNAPPER: Ummm—

CHARMING: And its time the whole world saw it.

SNAPPER: No, that's not what I meant.

CHARMING: Come on Snapper, let's go rescue this poor sleeping girl and get the glory we deserve!

SNAPPER: That's so not what I said-

CHARMING: Don't be modest now, I know a good idea when I see it. Come on, Snapper, we are one battle away from fame and fortune. Let's go—

*CHARMING exits.*

SNAPPER: That's not what I said. You weren't even listening!

*SNAPPER runs after him.*

**Scene 12 – I Ain't No Ugly Girl!**

AT RISE: *Back at the castle. MIRROR enters.*

MIRROR: Let's recap what's happened so far: The evil—

QUEEN: *(Offstage)* But BEAUTIFUL!

MIRROR: The evil, but beautiful, Queen discovers that her young, smart stepdaughter, Snow White, is the fairest in the land.

QUEEN: *(Offstage)* Matter of opinion!

MIRROR: So she attempts to kill Snow—

*The QUEEN enters.*

QUEEN: No! No! No! I can't believe that they hired you to narrate this thing!

MIRROR: Well, maybe it'd be going better if you would stop interrupting me. It gets OLD!

QUEEN: Well, maybe I wouldn't have to interrupt you if you would just tell the story right!

MIRROR: FINE!

QUEEN: FINE!

MIRROR: The evil Queen hires three huntsmen to take Snow White into the woods and kill her.

QUEEN: Better! *(Goes to leave)*

MIRROR: However, the Queen hired the stupidest huntsmen ever and they—

QUEEN: Whoa! Whoa! Whoa! How was I supposed to know they were completely incompetent! It's not like I knew that at the time!

MIRROR: *(Ignoring her)* The huntsmen were unable to perform the task because they saw into Snow's heart and knew she was kind spirited—

QUEEN: I object! Circumstantial. How can you presume to know what the huntsmen were thinking at the time? They could have just as easily left their weapons at home! You don't know, you just don't know!

MIRROR: Enough! This isn't a courtroom!

QUEEN: Fine, it's just that these people deserve the truth is all, but go ahead!

MIRROR: Snow White escaped into the forest and took refuge in the Dwarfs' Cottage. When the evil Queen found out that Snow White was still alive she was outraged! *(Pause, then to QUEEN)* What? No outburst?

QUEEN: No, I think outraged sums up my feelings at the time nicely. Please, continue.

MIRROR: The Queen disguised has an old hag went deep into the forest to find Snow White and tricked her into eating a poisoned apple which placed Snow in a death like sleep for all eternity!

QUEEN: The End! Oh, I do love the ending! "A death like sleep" it's so poetic. Excellent. Now, home we go, Mirror!

MIRROR: Not just yet, Queen. That's not where this tale ends.

QUEEN: Whatever do you mean?

MIRROR: You know that's not how this story goes.

QUEEN: But I have a reputation to protect. I'm the EVIL QUEEN, emphasis on EVIL. Mirror, this isn't what we discussed! This isn't part of my script. Mirror, you said I could do the rewrite.

MIRROR: *(Ignoring her; to the audience)* You see the Queen had thought she had won, but there was a surprise heading her way.

Something she hadn't considered or even thought possible: A change of heart.

*MIRROR exits.*

QUEEN: What have you done! Mirror! MIRROR! Don't you walk away from me!

*The QUEEN exits.*

### **Scene 13 – Rally the Troops**

AT RISE: *SNOW WHITE's memorial.  
THE DWARFS are crying and  
comforting each other.*

JUMPY: Let's get this started. These things always make me nervous.

HUNGRY: Good-bye Snow! Here's half my sandwich in case your tummy rumbles in your dreams!

CHEERY: I'll always remember your voice when we prank called you at work. You were always so happy!

LAZY: Snow, I want you to know that I wish we could trade places. Sleeping all day sounds like heaven to me!

DAVE: You never made fun of me for not having a dwarf name.

MELLOW: She did, Dave, just not to your face. She was cool like that.

BOSSY: Oh, Snow! You were the only person I couldn't boss around.

FLAPPER: You were my best friend. My right-hand man! My sidekick! I'll miss you so much! I'm sorry I couldn't protect you!

*The DWARFS and FLAPPER  
cry over the top and as  
dramatically as possible. Just  
when the audience thinks their  
crying is over they start up  
again. This happens three times.*

DAVE: This isn't right! It just ain't right!

JUMPY: YEAH!

CHEERY: That no good evil Queen! She sucks the sunshine out of everything!

LAZY: If it wasn't such a long walk, I'd march right up to her and demand she reverse her curse on Snow!

BOSSY: YEAH!

DWARFS: YEAH!

FLAPPER: Lazy's right! For too long I have sat on the sidelines and watched the injustice of the world. The Evil Queen has taken away my organic luxury birdseed, my bubble bird bath, she has hunted me like prey into the wilderness, she has left me hiding in a dirty rotten shack pretending to be a cottage, no offense guys. She has left me with dirty feathers, un-manicured hawks and if that wasn't enough she has now taken my best friend! If we don't do something now who knows what she'll do to someone else? It is time my brothers! Time to stand! Time to rally the troops. It's time to take this Queen DOWN! Are you with me?

LAZY: Yeah...but the walk...

BOSSY: Seriously, Lazy? It's from here to there!

*BOSSY points from one side of the stage to the other.*

LAZY: It's so far...

FLAPPER: Lazy, do it for Snow!

LAZY: Fine!

FLAPPER: *(To CHEERY and DAVE)* You two gather the Squirrels!  
*(To BOSSY and LAZY)* You two gather the Huntsmen!  
*(TO JUMPY and MELLOW)* You two gather the Mushrooms!  
*(To HUNGRY)* You get a snack before we leave! No one likes you when you haven't eaten! To the castle to take down the QUEEN!

ALL:           *(While exiting)* Take down the QUEEN! Take down the QUEEN!  
Take down the QUEEN!

**Scene 14- A Change of Heart!**

AT RISE:           *The Castle; MIRROR and The QUEEN enter.*

QUEEN:       Mirror! Oh Mirror! And how are we doing today?

MIRROR:      *(Monotone)* Fine Your Majesty!

QUEEN:       Do perk up, Mirror! You'll get over your guilt...in time, I promise. Just look at me, perfectly fine! Now onto the daily news: anything in the kingdom I should know about?

MIRROR:      No, your grace!

*FLAPPER enters.*

FLAPPER:     Listen Queeny. I want to talk to you! In fact, we ALL want to talk to you!

*THE HUNTSMEN enter.*

Huntsmen:    YEAH!

*THE SQUIRRELS enter.*

Squirrels:    YEAH!

*THE DWARFS enter.*

Dwarfs:       YEAH!

*FUNGI and FUNGAL enter.*

FUNGI &  
FUNGAL:      WHOA!

FLAPPER:     And we ain't leaving until you hear us out!

ALL:          YEAH!

QUEEN: (To *MIRROR*) Really? With all your “see the future” abilities you didn’t see the full-on revolt that was at my doorstep?

MIRROR: It must have slipped my mind.

QUEEN: Oh, yes! Must have.

FLAPPER: Enough stalling, Queeny! We want you to wake up Snow White and we want you to do it now!

QUEEN: Let me think about it....NO!

CHEERY: And why not? What did she ever do to you?

MELLOW: You know what? You treated her so badly and she never said a word against you! Not ever.

QUEEN: Oh, well in that case...NO! NOPE! Definitely not!

CHIEF CHIP: Seriously, lady, what is your problem? The girl was young and impressionable. All she ever wanted was to make the world a better place.

QUEEN: Excellent point, you furry little beast...but still NO! NO! NO! And NO! Now all of you run along, get out of my castle.

FUNGI: You know what? This chick is like super unreasonable and stuff.

QUEEN: We’re done here!

FLAPPER: We’re just getting started. You wanna know the real reason why the Queen cast a spell on Snow? Because she’s jealous! She knows Snow White’s more beautiful than her!

QUEEN: That’s not true! You take that back you little squawking pigeon before I roast you on a spit!

FLAPPER: It’s true! You’re green with jealousy even Mirror knows it! Right, Mirror?

QUEEN: (To *MIRROR*) Don’t you dare!

MIRROR: It's true! She asks me every single day if she's the most beautiful person in the kingdom! I've never seen such vanity and when the day came where Snow White's beauty overshadowed her own, the Queen went crazy, I'm talking like totally off the handle! She went total Cray, Cray!

QUEEN: Oh, I see how it is! You all came here to judge me. You all think you're better than me because you don't care if your make-up is done or if your outfit matches or if your hair is silky smooth and your face is without wrinkles. Well, you know what? I know better! I know that beauty means that people notice you, and when people notice you, you have influence over them. You have power! You can do whatever you want if you're pretty! And the fact is I'm prettier than every single person in this room. I own you!

BOSSY: That's the ugliest thing I've ever heard!

JUMPY: You're hideous!

QUEEN: What?

CHIEF CHIP: You're repulsive!

QUEEN: Stop it!

SQURRIELS: So unsightly!

QUEEN: No!

HUNTSMEN: We can't even look at you.

QUEEN: No!

FLAPPER: Girl, you're just plain nasty!

QUEEN: I said STOP! *(Pause)* Mirror, even you, what do you have to say?

MIRROR: It is your actions that make you ugly. True beauty is found within.

QUEEN: But, but what am I supposed to do? All I have within me is hate and jealousy and rage.

FUNGAL: It's time to fill your heart with something else, Queeny. Be one with the world.

MIRROR: You need to go free Snow, your grace. I know you have it within you.

QUEEN: Really? There's no other way? I could go to anger management classes?

MIRROR: No. This is the only way.

QUEEN: Okay! I'll go wake her up.

MIRROR: And then ask her to forgive you for almost killing her and then placing a curse on her, leaving her out in the woods all alone and that doesn't even include what you did to her when she was staying here in the castle, I mean, come on—

QUEEN: Mirror, I get the point. I will apologize.

ALL: Yay!

*EVERYONE hugs and high fives their victory. The MIRROR and the QUEEN have a moment.*

MIRROR: You know, your highness, I think this is the most beautiful you've ever been.

QUEEN: Really?

MIRROR: Absolutely.

*The QUEEN beams at MIRROR and he beams back at her.*

QUEEN: Come on everyone! Let's go wake up Snow!

*EVERYONE exits.*

**Scene 15 – Am I fashionably late?**

AT RISE: *Back in the forest. The QUEEN and EVERYONE else enter the forest. SNOW WHITE is still asleep.*

FLAPPER: She's over here Your Highness.

JUMPY: We decorated her with flowers cuz she was always out in the garden and we wanted her to be surrounded by all the things she liked.

QUEEN: That's very nice, Jumpy.

JUMPY: *(Blushing)* It was nothing.

SQUEAKER: And I brought her my lost acorn so that she could hold onto it for me.

QUEEN: That's very special, Squeaker.

SQUEAKER: I try.

ED: And I brought her all of my rescue pets to watch over her.

QUEEN: Wonderful.

FUNGI: And we philosophized with her.

FUNGAL: How many branches must a man bend in order to be a man?

QUEEN: Huh?

FLAPPER: And I—

QUEEN: Okay! That's enough! I'm new at this. There's only so much sugar and sweetness I can take at one time.

MIRROR: Come on everyone! Let's give the Queen some room shall we.

*EVERYONE but the QUEEN exits.*

QUEEN: Okay, here we go.

*The QUEEN pulls out another potion and places it to SNOW's lips and gets her to drink a few drops. SNOW slowly wakes up.*

SNOW: *(Confused)* What? Umm? Where am I?

QUEEN: Good morning. Nice to see you again!

SNOW: *(Freaking out)* You! You tried to kill me!

QUEEN: I think it's best if we don't panic!

SNOW: Panic! I'm not panicking! I'm freaking out! Help! Help Somebody Please!

QUEEN: Snow White, please sit down. I can explain.

SNOW: Oh no! No way! Stay away from me! You're insane!

QUEEN: I'm not insane, more like calculating, but that's beside the point. Please try to calm down. I need to talk to you.

SNOW: Calculating? You? That old woman that fell in the woods, that was you! You're the one that gave me that apple. You're the one that poisoned me! How could you? HELP! The Queen is trying to kill me! AGAIN! What is this like the 3<sup>rd</sup> time?

QUEEN: If I wanted to kill you, would I have woken you up?

SNOW: I don't know it could be part of some crazy twisted game you're playing.

QUEEN: You're being paranoid.

SNOW: Mmm I don't think I am.

QUEEN: Seriously, would you stop and sit down! I'm trying to talk to you.

SNOW: Stop right there! Don't come any closer.

QUEEN: I won't, I promise, but I need to tell you something.

SNOW: You have one minute and then I run for it!

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