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**BIG DOG PUBLISHING**

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## Snow White and the Seven Dwarves

**MUSICAL.** This hilarious musical will entertain audiences of all ages with its adorable characters and original songs. Snow White's stepmother has put a spell on the King and has moved her two sisters, Hoighty-Toighty and Fru-Fru, into the castle. Determined to be the fairest in the land, the Queen sends her sisters and a huntsman to lure Snow White into the woods and kill her. When Hoighty-Toighty and Fru-Fru start bickering, Snow White escapes and soon encounters seven silly dwarves, who work as organic gardeners. The Dwarves invite Snow White to stay with them (even though she likes to talk a bit too much), but it isn't long before the Queen sends her sisters to do her evil bidding once again. This time, their evil plot is foiled when a turtle "rushes" to the organic garden and informs the Dwarves, who revive Snow White just in time. Realizing that her sisters are totally incompetent, the Queen takes the matter into her own hands and sets out to rid herself of Snow White once and for all!

**Performance Time:** Approximately 90-120 minutes.

## Characters

(7 M, 13 F, 17 flexible, extras)

(Flexible cast 50+. Doubling possible.)

(With Storybook Characters: 8M, 15 F, 28 flexible, extras)

**SNOW WHITE:** The King's beautiful, long-winded daughter from his first marriage; treated like a servant by her stepmother, the Queen.

**KING:** Snow White's father who has been put in a trance by the Queen.

**QUEEN:** The King's second wife and Snow White's stepmother; vain, arrogant, and domineering.

**FRU-FRU:** Queen's unkempt and disheveled sister; loves to bicker with Hoighty-Toighty.

**HOITGHTY-TOIGHTY:** Queen's unkempt and disheveled sister; loves to bicker with Fru-Fru.

**MAGIC MIRROR:** Queen's magical mirror; actor can wear a frame with a black cloth or other material stretched across it with a slit in the cloth where the actor slide his head through; or the mirror can be a shark tooth scrim lit from behind; male.

**BERTHOLD:** The Queen's loyal and kindly huntsman.

**OLD PEDDLER WOMAN:** Gives the Queen the Magic Mirror in exchange for food and shelter.

**MOTHER:** Snow White's real mother.

**PRINCE CHARMING:** Falls in love with Snow White.

**SUNNY:** Happy, optimistic dwarf; flexible.

**CLOUDY:** Pessimistic dwarf; flexible.

**STARSHINE:** Dwarf who studies astrology; flexible.

**MUSHROOM:** Mushy dwarf; flexible.

**STORMY:** Skeptical dwarf; flexible.

**WINDY:** Dwarf who loves to eat garlic and beans; flexible.

**DIRT:** Dirty dwarf who stutters; flexible.

**JASMINE:** Court maiden.

**CARNATION:** Court maiden.

**LILY:** Court maiden.

**ROSE:** Court maiden.

**BLOSSOM:** Court maiden.

**DAISY:** Court maiden.

**POPPY:** Court maiden.

**OWL:** Loves to tell stories.

**TURTLE:** Slow-moving hero.

**BIRD:** Adorable little bird.

**BUNNY:** Lives in the forest and loves to listen to stories.

**SKUNK:** Lives in the forest and loves to listen to stories.

**FOX:** Lives in the forest and loves to listen to stories.

**SQUIRREL:** Lives in the forest and loves to listen to stories.

**CHIPMUNK:** Lives in the forest and loves to listen to stories.

**CASTLE PERSON 1, 2:** Flexible.

**COURTIER 1, 2, 3:** Male.

**CHILD:** Can be played by an adult or child.

**OLD KING COLE:** Storybook character; optional.

**MOTHER GOOSE:** Storybook character; optional.

**RED RIDING HOOD:** Storybook character; optional.

**WOLF:** Storybook character; optional.

**FIG 1, 2:** Storybook characters; optional.

**OLD WOMAN:** Old woman who lived in a shoe; storybook character; optional.

**KID 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8:** Old woman's children; optional.

**EXTRAS:** As Birds, Squirrels, Chipmunks, Courtiers, Old Woman's Children, and Castle Folk.

**NOTES:** Dwarves wear hippie-type clothing and can be played by adults or children. To accommodate a larger cast, the forest animals' lines can be divided up (e.g. Bunny 1, 2, 3, etc.) and/or shared by groups of children (e.g. a group of 2-3 squirrels can say the lines in unison). With the exception of Bird, Turtle, and Owl, the animals may be changed to suit costume or casting needs (e.g. Fox could become Bear, etc.)

## Songs

- "Hoo! Hoo!" opening (Owl, all)
- "The Queen's Wish" (Snow White's Mother)
- "We'd Dance to the Music" (Snow White, Maidens)
- "Fairy Tale Characters" (Fairy tale characters, Snow White, Bunny)
- "The Dwarves' Song" (Dwarves)
- "Welcome Snow White" (Dwarves)
- "Where is Snow White?" (Castle Folk)
- "Berthold's Lament" (Berthold, Castle Folk)
- "Today is a Brand New Day" (Dwarves, Snow White)
- "The Perfect Disguise" (Queen, Hoighty-Toighty, Fru-Fru, Magic Mirror)
- "The Perfect Disguise" reprise (Old Peddler Woman)
- "The Dwarves' Song" reprise (Dwarves)
- "You're So Pretty" (Maidens)
- "Hoo! Hoo!" finale (Company)

## Set

The sets can be as simple or as elaborate as your budget allows.

**Forest:** Forest backdrop with a log large enough to sit on.

**Royal Castle:** There is a table and chairs.

**Dwarves' Cottage:** There is a small table with chairs.

**Organic Garden:** Garden backdrop.

## Synopsis of Scenes

**Scene 1:** The forest.

**Scene 2:** The forest.

**Scene 3:** The royal castle.

**Scene 4:** The royal castle.

**Scene 5:** The forest.

**Scene 6:** The forest.

**Scene 7:** Inside the Dwarves' cottage

**Scene 8:** The royal castle.

**Scene 9:** The Dwarves' cottage

**Scene 10:** The royal castle.

**Scene 11:** The Dwarves' cottage.

**Scene 12:** Dwarves' organic garden.

**Scene 13:** The forest.

**Scene 14:** The royal castle.

## Props

Embroidery	Hoighty-Toighty and Fru-
Cards	Fru (Mish-mash of
Cookies	different animal
Scrub brushes, rags	costumes)
Book	Basket
Log	Large chest filled with
Hunting knife, sheath	costumes
Bobby pin	Chair
Small table with chairs	Blonde wig with pigtails
Small bowls	Dutch girl hat
Bathrobe, pajamas for Fru-	2 Water buckets on a yoke
Fru	Harlequin/clown wig and
Bathrobe, pajamas for	mask with squeaky nose
Hoighty-Toighty	Apple
Curlers	Sunglasses, for Magic
Cold cream	Mirror
Teddy bear	Bucket
Ornate hair comb	Towel
Brown paper lunch bags	"Glass" coffin
with dwarves' names	Handkerchief
written on them	Snowflake costume, for
2 Poorly disguised forest	Queen
creature costumes for	

## Special Effects

Smoke (optional)	Thunderous sound
Blinding flash	Wind
Puff of smoke (optional)	

“Doing evil biddings  
is hard work  
for a delicate creature  
such as myself.”

–Fru-Fru

## Scene 1

*(Overture. AT RISE: The forest. Wise Old Owl gathers the animals together to hear a bedtime story. Song: "Hoo! Hoo!" opening.)*

OWL: *(Sings.)*

Hoo! Hoo! Hoo! Hoo!  
Hoo! Hoo! Come gather around  
Come sit with me here, and I'll tell you a story  
Hoo! Hoo! Come hither, come yon  
I'll tell you a tale full of splendor and glory  
A fabulous legend of castles and kings  
Of beautiful princesses, too  
You may not believe all the things that I tell you,  
*(Bump, bump.)* But most of it's true.

*(Four bars of "gathering around.")*

ANIMALS: *(Sing.)*

Hoo! Hoo! We gather around  
We've come from afar; now tell us a story  
Hoo! Hoo! From hither and yon  
Now tell us a tale full of splendor and glory  
Tell us a legend of magical places  
Like London, or Stockholm, or Paris  
Tell us a tale full of witches and goblins  
*(Bump, bump.)* But not one that will scare us!

*(Dance break. Cast enters.)*

ALL: *(Sing.)*

There are dukes and duchesses  
Beautiful maidens  
Some pretty odd characters, too

There are folks from the hamlet  
And folks from the village  
*(Rest, rest, rest, rest, bump, bump.)*  
And more before we're through!

Hoo! Hoo! Come gather around  
We've come from afar, now tell us a story  
Hoo! Hoo! Come hither, come yon  
Now tell us a tale full of splendor and glory

OWL: *(Sings.)*

I'll tell you a tale *(Now tell us a tale.)*  
A fabulous tale *(A fabulous tale.)*

ALL: *(Sing.)*

Now tell us a tale of splendor and glory!

*(After the song, the Forest Animals have gathered around Wise Old Owl. Note: Owl may remain on stage for the whole performance if desired.)*

BUNNY: All right, Wise Old Owl, we're all here, and I have  
my ears pointed in the right direction.

SKUNK: And I have my tail pointed in the right direction.

FOX: Downwind, I hope!

BUNNY: Let's hear one of your marvelous bedtime stories.

SQUIRREL: I do so love your stories. What shall we hear  
tonight, Wise Old Owl?

*(All adlib "Yes, which one," "I hope it's 'Cinderella,'" "I want a scary story," "I hope it's not scary," "How about 'Twelve Angry Men'?" "The Tale of Julius Caesar," etc.)*

OWL: All right, quiet down. Quiet down, everyone. Hoo!

Hoo! *(All are quiet except the Squirrels.)* You there, squirrels,  
quit your chattering. I have just the perfect story for a  
beautiful moonlit night such as this. For staring at the pale

white full moon against the pitch-black ebony sky has reminded me of the story of—

BIRD/S: Snow White! He's going to tell the story of Snow White!

*(All adlib, "Oh, 'Snow White,' my favorite!" "Oh, I hope so!" "Oh, good!" etc.)*

OWL: Now wait just one pinecone-pickin' minute! Hoo! Hoo! Hoo! Who's the storyteller in these here woods anyway?

BUNNY: Why, you are, of course, Wise Old Owl. And we love to listen to you, but it's only that...well...we've heard the story of Snow White many times before, and we know it by heart—

TURTLE: And I like the part where I run and tell the dwarves—

BUNNY: *(Laughing.)* Run? You run? Well, I suppose compared to your friends...slug and snail!

*(Everyone laughs.)*

CHIPMUNK/S: Our favorite part is when Snow White finds the cottage in the woods and we—

*(All adlib, "No I like when...", "I think it's very funny when the little dwarves...", "I hope he doesn't forget the part when...", etc.)*

OWL: *(Loud.)* Hoo! Hoo! That's enough! Please be still and let me start at the beginning. *(Owl clears his throat.)* Once upon—

SQUIRREL: We know!

ANIMALS: Yes, we know..."Once upon a time in the middle of winter..."

*(Owl heaves a heavy sigh and gives up the stage.)*

OWL: Oh, what's the use? You tell the story tonight. I'm much too old to squabble with a horde of furry forest creatures, cute and cuddly as they may be.

*(Blackout. Scene 2 underplay.)*

## Scene 2

(AT RISE: The forest. The Animals take turns with the narration of the prologue for the Snow White story. The action of the story is described by actors in tableau with minimal pantomime and underscored by music.)

BUNNY: Once upon a time in the middle of winter, when the snowflakes were falling like feathers from the sky, a queen sat by her window embroidering. The frame of her embroidery was made of the blackest ebony. As she worked, she gazed out of the window to the snow-covered ground brightly illuminated by a full moon. All of a sudden, she pricked her finger with her needle and a single drop of red blood fell to stain the pure white snow.

TURTLE: When she saw the drop of blood on the snow, she thought to herself...

MOTHER: Oh, that I had a child with skin as white as the snow, with lips as red as blood, and hair as black as ebony...  
(Song: "The Queen's Wish." Sings.)

I wish I had a child, a very precious child  
I wish I had a child to call my own  
A child who is caring, and loving, and sweet  
A child who's heart is truly good, and is full of kindness  
This is my one desire  
I wish I had a child.

CHIPMUNK: Not long after, she had a daughter with skin as white as snow, lips as red as blood, and hair as black as ebony. And she was named...

ALL: Snow White!

SQUIRREL: And when she was born, the queen died. (NOTE: This can be done comically with the Queen pretending to choke.)  
After a year, Snow White's father, the King, took another wife. She was a very beautiful woman, but arrogant, conceited, and domineering. She couldn't stand the thought

of anyone else being more beautiful than she. The new queen had two sisters, Hoighty-Toighty and Fru-Fru. She brought them to live with her in the castle. They were no match for her beauty, for they were always rather unkempt and disheveled.

FOX: One snowy winter's night, much the same as the very night Snow White had first been thought of by her mother, an Old Peddler Woman came to the castle. (*Old Peddler Woman enters and knocks on door. Note: The door can be imaginary. The Queen opens the door.*) She begged the Queen for food and shelter from the harsh cold. The Queen refused her at first, but the old woman offered her a Magic Mirror that granted her special powers. (*The Magic Mirror is an actor dressed in black with some kind of mirror frame around his face or on his costume. He may use mime or creative movement.*) The Queen took the Magic Mirror from the unfortunate creature...

BUNNY: But instead of letting her in, she pushed her back out into the cold and shut the door, leaving her to die.

BIRD: Had the Queen stayed a moment longer, she would have heard the Old Peddler Woman's warning...

PEDDLER WOMAN: (*Lying in the snow.*) Never destroy the magic mirror, or it will destroy you.

(*Old Peddler Woman dies. The Queen opens the door again.*)

QUEEN: What did you say? (*Closes the door and shrugs.*) Oh, well.

BIRD: It was too late, the old woman perished and her warning was lost.

CHIPMUNK: The Queen instantly used the powers she had been given by the Magic Mirror to enchant the King. She robbed him of his will and sent him to his chamber, where he sat in limbo while she ruled the kingdom. Of Snow White, she commanded that she work as one of the servants

and forbid her to be part of the court. She allowed her two silly sisters to come and live with her at the castle.

BUNNY: Every day, the Queen would speak to the Magic Mirror saying...

QUEEN: "Magic Mirror so big and tall... *(Or she may say "shiny and small" if the actor is of shorter stature.)* ...who is fairest of us all?"

BUNNY: And the Magic Mirror would answer...

*(Magic Mirror theme music is heard.)*

MAGIC MIRROR:

Lady Queen so grand and tall  
You are fairest of them all.

QUEEN: Come again?

MAGIC MIRROR:

Lady Queen so grand and tall  
You are fairest of them all.

QUEEN: What was that?

MAGIC MIRROR:

Lady Queen so grand and tall  
You are fairest of them all.

QUEEN: Repeat that again.

MAGIC MIRROR: Look, lady, you heard me the first time.

FOX: But as Snow White grew up, she became lovelier to look at...

ANIMALS: Until one day...

*(Blackout.)*

### Scene 3

*(AT RISE: The royal castle. The Queen has placed the Magic Mirror on the wall. Under a spell, the King sits in a trance staring into space. Hoighty-Toighty and Fru-Fru are playing cards and eating cookies in the corner of the room.)*

FRU-FRU: *(Slaps down a card.)* Gin!

HOIGHTY-TOIGHTY: Gin? We're playing Old Maid!

QUEEN: Silence, you two. I am about to consult my Magic Mirror.

FRU-FRU: *(Stage whisper to Hoighty-Toighty.)* Like she doesn't do that ten times a day.

QUEEN:

Magic Mirror so big and tall

Who is fairest of us all?

MAGIC MIRROR: You again?

QUEEN: *(Clears her throat loudly.)* I said...

Magic Mirror so big and tall

Who is fairest of us all?

MAGIC MIRROR: I heard you. But you better repeat it, and you better sit down.

QUEEN: What?

MAGIC MIRROR: You heard me. Read my lips. Sit your royal hineyness down.

QUEEN: Oh, very well...such disrespect. *(She sits.)*

MAGIC MIRROR: Now, what was it you wanted, sweet cakes? Ask me again and make it with a nice tone of voice, sugar pie.

QUEEN: Really, how rude... *(Clears throat and speaks in a grand tone.)*

Magic Mirror so big and tall

Who is the fairest of them all?

*(Mirror Theme II is heard.)*

MAGIC MIRROR:

Queen, you are full fair, 'tis true,  
But Snow White is fairer than you.

*(Outraged, Queen jumps to her feet.)*

QUEEN: What?! Snow White?! This can't be true! She is only  
a little girl.

MAGIC MIRROR: I knew that would get your little goat,  
tootsie!

QUEEN: But how can it be?

MAGIC MIRROR:

Had you cared  
You would have known  
That time has flown  
And she has grown.

QUEEN: That will be enough from you!

MAGIC MIRROR: Is that so?

Look, I could have warned you, see?  
There's no other psychic quite like me.  
Actually, I have to say you're a close second to Snow White,  
and I'm not that picky, so if you ever get lonely and want to  
dump the zombie... *(Indicating King.)*

QUEEN: Oh, how do you turn this thing off! Fru-Fru!  
Hoighty-Toighty! Come here at once!

MAGIC MIRROR: No reflection on anyone, but I'm outta  
here.

*(Fru-Fru and Hoighty-Toighty begin bickering.)*

FRU-FRU: *(To Hoighty-Toighty.)* I did not steal your last  
burrito!

HOIGHTY-TOIGHTY: Did to!

FRU-FRU: Did not!

HOIGHTY-TOIGHTY: To!

FRU-FRU: Not!

*(Fru-Fru and Hoighty-Toighty continue saying "to" and "not" back and forth until they are screaming simultaneously.)*

QUEEN: Girls! Stop! Please, I have something very important I need you to do. Summon Berthold, the royal huntsman. I have a special job for him to do, and you two are going to help.

*(Fru-Fru and Hoighty-Toighty exit.)*

KING: *(Slightly awake but speaking as if in a trance.)* Did you say "job"? I would love to have a job to do. I am so tired. It seems like I've been sleeping for a long time. Has anyone seen my daughter, the princess Snow White? I hope she's safe and well. I could not find her at the ball last night.

QUEEN: That's because she wasn't invited, you fool. I was not about to have her steal any amount of attention from me. Now, be quiet! I want to savor my brilliant plan to do away with her once and for all.

KING: *(Shaken.)* What? What's that you say? Do away –

QUEEN: Hush, you old fool! *(She waves her hand.)* Bibbity-bobbity-be-quiet!

*(The King is silenced and falls back into a deep trance. Hoighty-Toighty and Fru-Fru enter with Berthold.)*

FRU-FRU: Here he is, Sis!

BERTHOLD: Yes, your majesty. Of what humble service may I be to your grace?

QUEEN: Berthold, my faithful huntsman, I have an errand I must send you to do. This very morning, I bid you take that poor wretch of a stepdaughter of mine out into the forest for a walk. Tell her any excuse to make her go.

BERTHOLD: That should be done with ease, your majesty, as the little princess Snow White and I are good and steadfast friends. Why, I have cared for her needs since she was a

small child. My family has been happily indentured to the King's service for—

QUEEN: Enough! I'm not through. You will take her into the forest—deep into the forest where no prying eye can see—and there, Berthold, you will do her in!

BERTHOLD: But, your majesty, I cannot! I...I—

QUEEN: Be still! You know what will happen to your family if you don't succeed. The tower is dark and cold. Creatures lurk there in the corners, cracks, and fissures. All manner of strange beasts that bite and gnaw at the bones and withered flesh of small helpless, hopeless, starving prisoners wasting away to nothing in the tower of no return—no hope, no bed, no blanket, no pillow, no food, no water, and no TV!

BERTHOLD: (*Hangs his head.*) Yes, your majesty.

QUEEN: And to be completely sure that your mission is accomplished, I am sending my sisters Fru-Fru and Hoighty-Toighty with you under my strict orders to bear witness to the deed.

FRU-FRU: (*Whining.*) Oh, do I have to? Can't you just send her? (*Indicating Hoighty-Toighty.*)

HOIGHTY-TOIGHTY: I'm not going by myself to see such a disgusting thing, Sister!

FRU-FRU: You owe me for the last time I helped carry out one of Sister's evil plots.

QUEEN: Girls...

HOIGHTY-TOIGHTY: You mean drowning those kittens? Big deal!

QUEEN: Girls...

(*Fru-Fru pushes Hoighty-Toighty and they begin squaring off.*)

FRU-FRU: (*To Hoighty-Toighty.*) I'll "big deal" you!

HOIGHTY-TOIGHTY: Is that right?! I'll fix you...you over-decorated little—!

FRU-FRU: You head-in-the-clouds-think-you're-better-than-anybody-else-dumb-head!

HOIGHTY-TOIGHTY: *(Gasps in shock at the insult.)* Fakey-frilly-fashion-faux-pas!

FRU-FRU: Snippy-snooty-snobby-sissy!

*(Fru-Fru and Hoighty-Toighty stick their tongues out at each other back and forth rapidly.)*

QUEEN: Girls! Huntsman, take them with you now before I decide to have you add them to your task.

*(Fru-Fru and Hoighty-Toighty gasp with horror.)*

BERTHOLD: Yes, your majesty. *(Hanging his head in shame and despair, Berthold starts to lead Fru-Fru and Hoighty-Toighty out.)*  
Come, ladies. We have our orders.

*(They exit. Blackout.)*

## Scene 4

*(AT RISE: The royal castle. Court maidens Jasmine, Carnation, Lily, Rose, Blossom, Daisy, and Poppy are scrubbing and cleaning the floors and steps of the castle. Courtiers are busy preparing food, polishing things, and doing various odd jobs in the background.)*

JASMINE: *(Dreamily.)* Oh, weren't they beautiful and romantic?

ROSE: Jasmine, are you still going on about the silly ball last night? I thought that all of those wealthy and snobby people were nothing but shallow and empty pumpkin heads...especially those two dreary sisters of the Queen, Hoighty-Toighty and Fru-Fru!

DAISY: Oh, but, Rose...didn't you see the way everyone danced? I was particularly admiring of the handsome young Prince Charming. He danced with almost every lady...even those two nasty sisters.

POPPY: Yes, Daisy, when they forced themselves on him. I noticed the Queen never danced, nor did his royal highness the King. They both just sat on their thrones staring. I think the King looks sad and lonely. But, Rose, I have to agree with Daisy and Jasmine. I thought the ball was romantic.

*(Snow White enters, reading a book. They don't see her at first. She stops to listen to their conversation.)*

LILY: Yes, it was ever so romantic.

BLOSSOM: Rose, I don't know how you can call it a silly ball. The music...the lights...the beautiful dancers...

CARNATION: The handsome young men. Oh, it was very romantic!

ROSE: I confess, it's all true. It was beautiful. I was only trying to save the feelings of our dear little princess, Snow White. I know that the terrible Queen wouldn't allow her to

attend the ball. She would have been the most beautiful girl there. Surely the Prince would have fallen in love with her.

SNOW WHITE: (*Putting her book down.*) That would be my one dream come true! (*Maidens adlib, "Oh, Princess, I did not see you," "Oh, Snow White!" "Princess you startled us," etc.*) I'm sorry. I didn't mean to eavesdrop, my dear sisters.

ROSE: But, Snow White, we're not really your sisters.

SNOW WHITE: I know, sweet Rose. But there is no one more dear or kind to me than yourselves, and the royal cook, the royal gardener, the royal huntsman, the royal driver, the royal butcher, the royal baker, and the royal candlestick... (*Slight pause.*) ...guy. My stepmother, the Queen, and her sisters are hateful and treat me as nothing more than a servant. I cannot consider them as my family. My poor father is under the Queen's terrible spell. And so, I think of you as my family and call you sisters. Is that all right?

(*Maids adlib, "Oh yes!" "Of course," "You will always be my sister," "I'll call you sister, too," etc.*)

POPPY: Do you ever long to have a real family of your own some day?

SNOW WHITE: Oh, yes. My dream would be to marry a handsome prince and have 12 children: Abigail, Bernard, Cordelia, Desmond, Edward, Frankincense, Gary, Harold, Isabelle, Jack, Katherine, and Lawrence.

DAISY: Do you mean the prince at the ball last night?

SNOW WHITE: Yes! He is exactly who I mean. I would have given anything to be one of the beautiful maidens invited to dance with him...

(*Song: "We'd Dance to the Music." Sings.*)

I close my eyes and just imagine

The prince would ask me to dance with him

I close my eyes and just imagine

I'd curtsy and say, yes I would

I close my eyes and just envision  
His arm on my waist, my hand in his  
I close my eyes and just imagine  
I'd take a deep breath and we'd start

The music would soar  
Oh, what a wonderful feeling  
Together we'd dance 'cross the grand ballroom floor  
We'd waltz to the music forever  
Together, united as one, we'd dance to the music  
(*Short dance.*)

I close my eyes and just envision

MAIDS: (*Sing.*) She'd close her eyes and just envision

SNOW WHITE: (*Sings.*) That we were the only ones at the  
ball

MAIDS: (*Sing.*) That they were the only ones at the ball

SNOW WHITE: (*Sings.*) I close my eyes and just imagine

MAIDS: (*Sing.*) She'd close her eyes and just imagine

SNOW WHITE: (*Sings.*) His strong arms holding me so

(*Grand waltz.*)

ALL: (*Sing.*)

The music would soar  
Oh, what a wonderful feeling  
Together we'd dance 'cross the grand ballroom floor  
We'd waltz to the music forever  
Together, united as one...

The music would soar  
Oh, what a wonderful feeling  
Together we'd dance 'cross the grand ballroom floor  
We'd waltz to the music forever  
Together, united as one, we'd dance to the music...

I close my eyes and just imagine...

*(Snow White and Maids start bumping into things.)*

I close my eyes and just imagine...

*(Dance starts falling apart as they giggle.)*

We'd dance to the music!

SNOW WHITE: *(Spoken.)* But this is just a dream. My happiness could never be true, for it is my duty to work and obey my stepmother. *(Berthold, Fru-Fru, and Hoighty-Toighty enter.)* Berthold, my brother, what brings you to me? Can I be of assistance?

FRU-FRU: Yes! You can cooperate and don't give us any trouble!

SNOW WHITE: Trouble?

HOIGHTY-TOIGHTY: *(Elbows Fru-Fru.)* My ill-mannered sister means to say we need you to do something, and we hope you will not protesteth too much.

SNOW WHITE: Protesteth?

BERTHOLD: My princess, what your aunts are trying to say is that your stepmother, the Queen, regrets that she did not invite you to the ball last night and is certain you could use some exercise and fresh air and has therefore bidden me take you for a walk in the forest.

SNOW WHITE: *(Puzzled.)* How unusually kind of her.

FRU-FRU: What kind of a crack is that? Are you saying our sister isn't usually kind?

SNOW WHITE: Why, no. I would think it unusually kind of anyone to think of me. But, Berthold, I have many chores to do, none of which is more pressing than the Queen's command to scrub the floor of the ballroom.

BERTHOLD: The Queen commands these maids to do the scrubbing instead.

*(Maids adlib "Oh, yes, we will," "Go for a walk," "You need the fresh air, Princess," "We're glad to help," etc.)*

SNOW WHITE: Many hands make light work. Perhaps I could help you, and we could finish the work quickly and all of us could walk together.

BERTHOLD: *(Shouts.)* No, they mustn't come! *(Catches himself.)* Uh, I mean no, Princess...you see, the Queen commanded me to escort only you and her sisters. You know how exacting she can be. If I do not do precisely what she says, it could be trouble for me.

HOIGHTY-TOIGHTY: Take heed, Snow White.

SNOW WHITE: Of course. How selfish of me. I should have realized that you were under orders from the Queen. I would do nothing to cause you harm, dear brother Berthold. *(To Maids.)* Farewell, my sisters. I will think of some kindness to repay you for doing my work this morning. Perhaps I shall gather flowers in the woods to brighten your quarters and raise your spirits high above your lowly stations!

FRU-FRU: *(Disgusted.)* Oh, brother! I cannot fathom the way she talks on and on!

*(Maids adlib "Why, yes, she does," "What's wrong with the way she talks?" "Yes, of course, we all talk this way," etc.)*

ROSE: Our princess speaks with an educated tongue because she is smart, and reads, and has kindness in her heart!

FRU-FRU: Oh, be quiet, servant girl! Let's get going!

HOIGHTY-TOIGHTY: Yes, let's be off.

BERTHOLD: Come, Princess.

*(Maids adlib "Goodbye," "Have a good time, Princess," "Don't worry. We'll do all your work," etc. Lights fade to black.)*

## Scene 5

(AT RISE: *The forest. Animals enter.*)

BIRD: Oh, I can't stand that nitwit Fru-Fru! How I'd love to peck out her eyes!

SQUIRREL: How about that horrible Hoighty-Toighty? She's worse!

BUNNY: I can't decide which one is worse.

FOX: I think the evil Queen is to be feared the most!

TURTLE: Yes, and I know what is going to happen to Snow White. She's going to—

OWL: Hold on there, Turtle! Don't spoil the story for the little ones.

CHIPMUNKS: What is going to happen, friend Owl?

OWL: Well, it was just about this time...

FOX: I think we ought to rescue Snow White right now!

BIRD: Yes! Let's go and save her!

SQUIRREL/BUNNY: Yes! Come on! Let's get those mean sisters!

OWL: Now, hold your ears and whiskers! We can't go interfering with the story just yet. Our time may come, but not now.

SQUIRREL/RABBIT: You're right, Owl. We were getting ahead of ourselves. We know what comes next.

CHIPMUNKS: What happens next? Tell us, please!

FOX: I'll tell! Only remember, Bird, you're in this part, so get in your place. (*Bird Theme is heard. Bird hops into the place where Snow White will spot him. Fox continues with narration.*)

The huntsman and those terrible sisters took Snow White deep into the forest. Snow White, who loved the helpless animals as much as anything in life—and I must say, who could blame her? —spotted a little bird.

BIRD: (*Corrects Fox.*) Spotted an *adorable* little bird.

FOX: An *adorable* little bird.

*(Snow White, Berthold, Fru-Fru, and Hoighty-Toighty enter.)*

SNOW WHITE: My, we've come a long way. This walk has been very refreshing. May we turn back soon?

*(Fru-Fru sits down on a log and rubs her feet.)*

FRU-FRU: Yeah, my dogs are panting!

HOIGHTY-TOIGHTY: *(Holding her nose and fanning with her hand.)* Indeed, and I do believe they could use remedy for their halitosis. I am afraid I'm not used to this much exercise.

BERTHOLD: We're almost there.

SNOW WHITE: *(Sees Bird.)* Oh, look! A little bird! *(Annoyed, Bird clears his throat loudly. Snow White realizes.)* Oh, look! An adorable little bird!

*(Bird theme music is heard. Bird begins to whistle a tune. As she whistles, Snow White joins in until they are whistling a happy duet and dancing a soft-shoe.)*

HOIGHTY-TOIGHTY: Well, Huntsman? This is your chance. Do the deed my sister has commanded of you.

FRU-FRU: Yes! Do the deed!

*(Berthold clasps his hunting knife, which is attached to his belt, and steps toward Snow White but stops. Snow White and Bird continue their soft-shoe as a few other Animals join in.)*

BERTHOLD: I can't! I can't bring myself to do this dastardly deed!

HOIGHTY-TOIGHTY: Oh, for goodness sake! What is the big deal here? Let me handle this. Fru-Fru, you do it.

FRU-FRU: Me? Why should I soil my hands with that little upstart? Besides, I don't know anything about doing things like this. You do it. I'm far too delicate and sensitive. It's

plain to see that you are much better suited for a task like this.

HOIGHTY-TOIGHTY: Just what do you mean by that?

FRU-FRU: Nothing. It's just that everybody knows you're more the cutthroat type.

HOIGHTY-TOIGHTY: (*Threatens.*) Is that so? Why, you lazy, good-for-nothing little—

BERTHOLD: Ladies, we must do something or your sister will be angry and we will all suffer the consequences.

FRU-FRU: (*To Hoighty-Toighty.*) He's right, you know. We'll suffer.

HOIGHTY-TOIGHTY: And just what do you propose?

BERTHOLD: It seems none of us are able to carry out the Queen's command. We could let her go. She could run away deep into the forest.

HOIGHTY-TOIGHTY: No! You came to do a job, and if you don't, we'll tell, and you know the penalty!

BERTHOLD: Very well.

FRU-FRU: That's right. Now get on with it. I'm getting hungry.

HOIGHTY-TOIGHTY: You're always hungry. If you're not careful, you'll grow as fat as a pig.

FRU-FRU: What did you call me?

*(Fru-Fru and Hoighty-Toighty square off and continue to bicker. The sisters are too busy fighting to notice the following. Berthold approaches Snow White, who is now sitting with the Animals. The Animals cower and signal for Snow White to turn around. Berthold is in a threatening pose about to strike. Snow White screams. Ashamed, Berthold falters, drops to his knees, and buries his hands in his face. Berthold glances over his shoulder at Fru-Fru and Hoighty-Toighty, who are still fighting.)*

BERTHOLD: (*To Snow White. Stage whisper.*) No, I can't...I can't. Quick, your highness...run!

SNOW WHITE: But, Berthold...I don't understand.

BERTHOLD: It's the Queen. She's mad with jealousy. She will not rest until she believes you are no longer alive! Now run! Fly! Fly into the forest, and you must never return!

*(Snow White gasps. Berthold escorts Snow White, and they quickly exit. Berthold re-enters and approaches Fru-Fru and Hoighty-Toighty, who are still arguing.)*

HOIGHTY-TOIGHTY: *(To Fru-Fru.)* A goose? Who's a goose?

FRU-FRU: Well, who else would I be talking to? Do you see how silly you can be?

HOIGHTY-TOIGHTY: *(Sees Berthold.)* Hush, Sister. Well, huntsman, is the deed done?

FRU-FRU: Is little Miss Princess Poopey-Pie out of our hair for good?

BERTHOLD: Snow White is gone. Now let us return.

HOIGHTY-TOIGHTY: Not so fast. Where is the, uh...that is the...proof.

BERTHOLD: She lies yonder in the forest. Some woodland creatures carried her small, lifeless frame away. It was...as pitiful...as the meaning of the word. If you like, I can take you to her, though it is a terrible sight to behold.

FRU-FRU: Oh, yes, I want to see!

HOIGHTY-TOIGHTY: *(Disgusted.)* No...that's quite all right. We must return to the palace.

BERTHOLD: As you wish.

*(Blackout.)*

## Scene 6

*(AT RISE: The forest. Snow White enters, running.)*

SNOW WHITE: Oh, heavens above. Where shall I turn?  
What shall I do?

BUNNY: Pssst! Snow White! This way!

*(Snow White follows Bunny. Old King Cole and Mother Goose enter. NOTE: This fairy tale character scene is optional. It can be cut to shorten the length of the play or kept to give more actors parts. If cut, skip to the end of the scene where the Forest Creatures gather around Snow White. Song: "Fairy Tale Characters.")*

OLD KING COLE: *(Sings.)* Old King Cole was a merry old  
soul!

MOTHER GOOSE: *(Sings.)* And a merry old soul was he!

OLD KING COLE: *(Sings.)* Why look, my dear, who have we  
here?

MOTHER GOOSE: *(Sings.)* I've no idea! Beats me!

SNOW WHITE: *(Sings.)*

I'm Snow White, and I'm running away  
Can you help me find my way today?

MOTHER GOOSE: *(Sings.)*

Impertinent girl, be gone right now  
We're busy can't you see?

OLD KING COLE: *(Sings.)* If you don't move, we'll call for  
help!

MOTHER GOOSE/OLD KING COLE: *(Sing.)* We'll call for  
our fiddlers three!

BUNNY: *(Sings.)*

Come on, Snow White, let's hop away!  
This is no place for you to stay.

*(Bunny and Snow White run off and meet Red Riding Hood and the Wolf.)*

RED RIDING HOOD: *(Sings.)*

Hello there, babe, I'm Little Red  
I see you're in distress.  
Why don't you come with us to Granny's?  
You can catch your breath and rest.

WOLF: *(Sings.)*

Oh, yeah, that's right. I'll take you there.  
I know a shortcut 'cause I'm hip.  
It won't take long, and when we're there  
We'll take a little trip.

RED RIDING HOOD: *(Sings.)*

A little trip? What do you mean?  
I'm bringing goodies to my kin  
My mother warned me not to stray  
Or trouble I'd be in. *(She exits.)*

WOLF: *(Sings.)*

I'd better go so I can find  
My dinner for tonight.  
I'd like to dine on Granny  
But maybe I will eat Snow White!

*(Wolf lunges for Snow White, but Bunny pulls her away. Snow White and Bunny run offstage. Pig 1, 2 of "The Three Little Pigs" enter. Snow White and Bunny re-enter while Pigs sing.)*

PIG 1: *(To Pig 2. Sings.)*

I told you straw wouldn't work  
To keep away the Wolf, that jerk.

PIG 2: *(Sings.)*

Okay, okay. But what about bricks?  
Or better yet, some twigs and sticks?

SNOW WHITE: *(Sings.)*

Oh, little pigs, can you help?

A wolf is lurking near.  
I must find a place that's safe  
Or he will eat me up, I fear!

*(The Wolf sneaks in.)*

PIG 1, 2: *(Sing.)*

A wolf? Oh, no! He's found us out!  
We'd better get to work  
And build ourselves a house right now  
To keep away the wolf, that jerk! *(They exit.)*

WOLF: *(Eyeing Snow White and Bunny. Sings.)*

I was going to huff and puff  
For pork to fill my tummy  
But seeing you two, maybe I  
Will dine on girl and bunny!

*(Snow White and Bunny scream and run away. The Old Woman Who Lived in a Shoe and all her Children enter.)*

CHILDREN: *(Sing.)*

There was an old woman who lived in a shoe  
She had so many children

OLD WOMAN: *(Spoken.)* I just don't know what to do.

CHILDREN: *(Sing.)*

So she gave them some broth without any bread,  
She whipped them all soundly, and put them to bed.

KID 1: *(Spoken.)* Hey, this is family theatre!

OLD WOMAN: *(Spoken.)* Okay, no whipping.

KID 2: *(Spoken.)* Can I have some bread?

OLD WOMAN: *(Spoken.)* No!

CHILDREN: *(Sing.)*

There was an old woman who lived in a shoe  
She had so many children

OLD WOMAN: *(Spoken.)* I just don't know what to do.

CHILDREN: *(Sing.)*

So she gave them some broth without any bread,  
She spanked them all soundly, and put them to bed.

KID 3: *(Spoken.)* Spanking? That's not much better than  
whipping.

OLD WOMAN: *(Spoken.)* I told you...I just don't know what  
to do.

KID 4: *(Spoken.)* I have a suggestion... *(Whispers into Old  
Woman's ear.)*

CHILDREN: *(Sing.)*

There was an old woman who lived in a shoe  
She had so many children

OLD WOMAN: *(Spoken.)* I just don't know what to do.

CHILDREN: *(Sing.)*

So she gave them some broth without any bread,  
She kissed them all gently, and put them to bed.

KID 5: *(Spoken.)*

It's really quite chipper,  
We sleep in a slipper.

KID 6: *(Spoken.)*

This place is a dump,  
We live in a pump.

KID 7: *(Spoken.)*

It's really a scandal,  
We live in a sandal.

KID 8: *(Spoken.)*

It's really a hoot,  
We live in a boot.

CHILDREN: *(Sing.)* She kissed them all gently, and put them  
to bed.

*(During the song, Snow White and Bunny enter. Nervous at having  
just escaped the Wolf, they look over their shoulders. Old Woman  
notices Snow White and Bunny.)*

OLD WOMAN: *(To Snow White and Bunny.)* Hey, you!  
Would you come help me with all these children? I can't

take it another minute! I'll go stark-raving mad! Do you hear? Mad! Mad! Mad!

BUNNY: Uh...sorry...we have an appointment!

*(Bunny and Snow White exit running as the Old Woman sobs and cries.)*

OLD WOMAN: Please! Please! Please? I'll pay you time and a half! Free room and board! Oh, what'll I do? What'll I do! Oh, what'll I do? What'll I do!

*(The Children sing as they start to exit.)*

CHILDREN: *(Sing.)*

There was an old woman who lived in a shoe  
She had so many children

OLD WOMAN: *(Spoken.)* I just don't know what to do.

CHILDREN: *(Sing.)*

So she gave them some broth without any bread,  
She kissed them all gently, and put them to bed.

*(Lights down on the Old Woman and Children as they exit. Lights up on the partial exterior of the Dwarves' cottage. The interior is also in view. Bunny and the other Animals enter escorting Snow White. Snow White doesn't notice the cottage.)*

SNOW WHITE: Oh, dearest cute, cuddly, friendly, and furry forest creatures.

BIRD: *(Annoyed.)* What about feathery?

SNOW WHITE: Oh dearest cute, cuddly, friendly, furry and feathery forest creatures, I thank you for walking with me so far and long. But now I begin to despair, for I know not what to do, where to turn, why this has happened, who will ever save me, or how I shall ever live in this forest. You call this place your home and are fearless and nimble when navigating each path. You are able to survive, whilst I will

surely perish here. (*Snow White falls to the floor and begins to sob.*) Oh, woe is me, woe is me!

TURTLE: (*To Animals.*) Does she talk like that all the time?

(*Animals nod yes. Animals help Snow White up and guide her to the cottage.*)

BIRD: (*To Animals.*) I think she's smart.

CHIPMUNK: (*To Animals.*) I think she's cute.

SNOW WHITE: Look! What an adorable little cottage! (*She knocks on the door.*) There doesn't seem to be anyone at home. Perhaps they wouldn't mind if I just...

(*She pulls a bobby pin out of her hair and picks the lock. She opens the door.*)

TURTLE: (*To Animals.*) Isn't that breaking and entering?

RABBIT: No, that's how the story goes.

SQUIRREL: Come on. Our part is done for now.

(*Lights fade to black as Animals exit.*)

## Scene 7

*(AT RISE: Inside the Dwarves' cottage. There is a small table with chairs. There are small bowls on the table.)*

SNOW WHITE: *(Bumps her head. Note: This running bit of Snow White bumping her head can be easily cut if the set cannot accommodate it.)* Ouch! My, what a diminutive domicile! Oh my, what a mess this place is! I suppose the little people who live here must be away. I imagine they wouldn't mind if I just tidied up a little bit. *(Spies a bowl on the table.)* Oh, look, porridge! I am so very hungry. I wonder if they would mind if I just tasted it... *(She tastes it.)* Oh my, but that's too hot! *(Tastes a second bowl.)* Oh, dear, that's too cold! *(Tastes a third bowl.)* Mmmm...that's just right!

BUNNY: *(Pops his head in from offstage. Shouts.)* Hey! Wrong fairy tale!

SNOW WHITE: Oh, sorry. *(She sits down on a chair, yawns, and stretches.)* I am so tired. I must rest here for a short spell and then I'll—

*(She instantly falls asleep and her head falls onto the table with a loud thud. Band intro "Short People" music is heard (or another suitable song) as Dwarves enter. Dwarves adlib "Cut that out!" "Not again," "Like we haven't heard that one before," etc. Band introduction for "The Dwarves' Song" is heard.)*

DWARVES: That's more like it. That's our song!

*(Song: "The Dwarves' Song." Sing.)*

We are dwarves, yes, dwarves are we

Dwarves are cool as you can see

East and west and south and norph

It's really fine just... *(Bump, bump.)* ...bein' a dwarf

Though vertic'ly challenged we may be

Inside where it counts, we're five foot three  
East and west and south and norph  
It's really fine just... (*Bump, bump.*) ...bein' a dwarf  
(*Spoken.*) Dwarf roll call. Count off now!

SUNNY: (*Spoken.*) Sunny! It's going to be a spectacular day today!

CLOUDY: (*Spoken.*) Cloudy! I don't think so...looks like rain.

STARSHINE: (*Spoken.*) Starshine! Far out, man.

MUSHROOM: (*Spoken.*) Mushroom! (*Crying.*) Call me "Mushy."

STORMY: (*Spoken.*) Stormy! Watch it! You stepped on my foot.

WINDY: (*Spoken.*) Windy! (*Sniffs.*) I didn't do it.

DIRT: (*Spoken.*) Dirt! (*Stupid grin.*) Yup."

(*Short dance.*)

DWARVES: (*Sing.*)

We are dwarves, yes, dwarves are we  
Dwarves are cool as you can see  
East and west and south and norph  
(*Dance.*)

Sitting on a dock or on a wharf  
(*Dance.*)

First, or second, or third or forf  
It's really fine just

(*Bump, bump, rest, rest.*)

(*Bump, bump, rest, rest.*)

(*Bump, bump, bump, bump, bump, rest.*)

Bein' a dwarf!

(*Note: If the Dwarves are played by adults, then include the following lines.*)

BUNNY: Those are awfully big dwarves. What is the actual maximum size allowed to be a dwarf?

OWL: I am not sure. But, please me. Suspend your disbelief.

DIRT: Huh?

OWL: Use your imagination!

*(Note: If the Dwarves are play by children, start here.)*

SUNNY: Say, I've got a great idea for supper tonight. Let's call out for pizza.

STORMY: Pizza! We don't even know what pizza is!

CLOUDY: We live in the Black Forest of Germany and there is no pizza here, just organically grown vegetables, which we grow ourselves on our organic vegetable farm.

MUSHROOM: That's right, and even if there were, we don't have a telephone—Black Forest in Germany? By the sound of the music, we should be in some Latin country like Cuba or on the plain in Spain!

CLOUDY: Isn't that where the rain stays mainly?

WINDY: The rain in Spain stays mainly on the plain?

SUNNY: What's a telephone?

STARSHINE: I'm not sure, but we could contemplate its existence.

SUNNY: A what?

STARSHINE: Like we could contemplate their existence.

WINDY: Like pizza might give me garlic breath, dude.

SUNNY: Everything gives you garlic breath, dude. Maybe I should heat up leftovers instead. We have some excellent garlic and sunflower seed tofu casserole with orange slice and alfalfa sprout garnish, or maybe black beans with sautéed tofu and garlic and topped with organically grown Chinese parsley?

DIRT: Yup. *(He points at Snow White.)* Oh! Oh! Um, oh, um, oh! Oh!

STORMY: What is it, Dirt? I wish you'd talk normal instead of grunting like some kind of a critter all the time! Besides, what are you getting all excited about? Hey! Somebody's been eating my porridge!

MUSHROOM: *(Crying.)* Somebody's been eating my porridge!

WINDY: Whoa, dude! Like, somebody's been eating my porridge and—

STORMY: *(Sees Snow White.)* Holy hailstones and halibut bones! It's a giant!

DIRT: Yup!

*(Dwarves stumble and bumble about trying to find hiding spots. Snow White wakes up, stands, and bumps her head again.)*

SNOW WHITE: Ouch! Aye, me. What a strange dream I was having...all about a pack of little mice, and they were all dancing around a large statue of a terrible goddess made entirely of silver. All at once, the mice were frightened by the sound of a screaming banshee that—

SUNNY: Okay, that's weird.

STORMY: She's touched!

STARSHINE: Perhaps she's psychic.

WINDY: Or psychedelic.

MUSHROOM: Phew...don't stand so close Windy! *(Indicating Snow White.)* She's beautiful.

CLOUDY: I'll bet she has a past and there's trouble afoot.

DIRT: Yup.

SNOW WHITE: Oh, look! *(Indicating Dwarves.)* Seven little aging hippies!

SUNNY: Oh, no, lady. We're not hippies. We're, like, totally dwarves, organically speaking.

SNOW WHITE: Oh...whatever. *(Bumps her head.)* Oh dear, ouch!

STORMY: *(To Sunny.)* Ask her what she's doin' in our house.

SUNNY: *(To Snow White.)* Like, what are you doin' in our house.

SNOW WHITE: Well, I was looking for a place to rest—

STORMY: *(To Sunny.)* Ask her where she's from.

SUNNY: *(To Snow White.)* Like, where are you from?

SNOW WHITE: I live in the castle.

STORMY: *(To Sunny.)* Ask her why she's not at the castle where she belongs.

SUNNY: *(To Snow White.)* Like, why aren't you not at the ...that is...like, why don't you...I mean to say, like... *(To Stormy.)* Oh, like, why don't you ask her yourself?

SNOW WHITE: Like, I am...I mean...I am the Princess Snow White. *(Extremely rapidly.)* I live in the castle with my wicked stepmother. She has put my poor father under a spell and has kept me as a servant girl with no hope or future. Just today, she sent me into the woods under false pretense accompanied by her evil sisters Hoighty-Toighty and Fru-Fru and my own faithful huntsmen—dear, devoted Berthold—to have me assassinated, a task which he was loathe to do, and so banished me to this rather precarious situation in the company of the dearest cute, and cuddly, and friendly, and furry, and feathery forest creatures, who led me to this sanctuary.

DIRT: Huh?

MUSHROOM: *(To other Dwarves, about to cry.)* What did she say?

STORMY: *(To Snow White.)* Do you jabber-wop like that all the time?

WINDY: Maybe we can find an herbal cure!

SUNNY: Hush, everyone. It sounds to me like the poor girl is in a bit of trouble.

CLOUDY: Yes, it does! And if you ask me, she's brought it with her. That evil queen will be looking for her, and she won't be very happy with us if she finds out we've been hiding the princess.

*(Windy has crept close to Snow White for a better look.)*

SNOW WHITE: *(To Windy.)* Oh, my, but you have a curious odor.

STORMY: It's a steady diet of garlic and beans what causes it.

SNOW WHITE: Perhaps a bit of mint would counter the effect.

SUNNY: I like mint...organically grown of course.

SNOW WHITE: I'll make some mint tea and perhaps a berry cobbler or lemon cake.

SUNNY: She's nice.

MUSHROOM: I like her. She's pretty.

WINDY: She's sweet.

DIRT: Yup!

STORMY/CLOUDY: But the Queen!

STARSHINE: Everyone, please. We cannot abandon this child. I have studied the zodiac, and it is clear that we must protect her. Her destiny is met with ours.

STORMY: Very well, but she'll have to help. She'll have to pull her weight!

SNOW WHITE: Oh, I'll work very hard to help with anything you need. I was used to difficult labor and laborious toil at the castle. I shall miss my dear friends there, and my poor father. But it seems I have no choice, and perhaps we could be friends.

MUSHROOM: (*Sniffing.*) Friends? We don't know about friends.

SNOW WHITE: You don't? Why, friends are the next best thing to sliced bread!

CLOUDY: What's so good about sliced bread?

SUNNY: I like friends!

DWARVES: (*Except Stormy, who remains skeptical.*) Hooray! She's welcome to stay!

(*Song: "Welcome Snow White." Note: "Welcome Snow White" segues into a song at the castle where the courtiers are singing, "Where is Snow White?"*)

DWARVES: (*Sing.*)

Welcome, Snow White. We're so glad you're here.

We're so pleased to see you; we'd like to befriend you.

Welcome, Snow White. Would you like a root beer?  
We hope that our unruly ways don't offend you.

Relax, sit down. You're welcome to stay,  
But you don't have to just scrub and clean.  
We hope you'll remain here as long as you want.  
We'll do our best, our very best, to protect you from that evil  
Queen.

Welcome, Snow White. We're so glad you're here.

*(Dance.)*

Welcome, Snow White. Be of good cheer.

*(More dance, taking turns with Snow White.)*

Welcome, welcome, welcome, Snow White.

Welcome, welcome, welcome, Snow White.

*(Scene change to castle. Castle Folk enter. Song: "Where Is Snow White?" )*

CASTLE FOLK: *(Sing.)*

Where is Snow White? She should be about.  
No one has seen her since early this morning.  
Where is Snow White? We've searched in and out.  
We're worried that danger has come without warning.  
This isn't much like her, to just disappear,  
She's not very likely to wander.  
She's never been known to stray very far,  
Yet we've searched for her, really searched for her, we've  
searched for her hither and yonder.

Where is Snow White? She should be about.

*(Search dance.)*

Where is Snow White? We've searched in and out.

*(Search dance.)*

Snow White, Snow White, where is Snow White?  
Snow White, Snow White, where is Snow White?

*(Blackout.)*

## Scene 8

(AT RISE: *The royal castle. All Castle Folk except the Queen are present. Berthold, Hoighty-Toighty, and Fru-Fru enter. Song: "Berthold's Lament."*)

BERTHOLD: (*Spoken.*) I know what has become of Snow White! It was awful! It was terrible! It was tragic!

(*Sings.*)

At the bidding of the Queen, we went for a walk  
On a day that seemed so bright.

The Queen had believed that a breath of fresh air  
Would rejuvenate our dear Snow White.

HOIGHTY TOIGHTY/FRU-FRU: (*Sing.*)

Would rejuvenate our dear Snow White.

BERTHOLD: (*Sings.*)

We walked through the gates; we walked through the  
woods,

We walked over hill and dell  
When shortly I heard an unusual sound  
And I detected a terrible smell.

HOIGHTY TOIGHTY/FRU-FRU: (*Sing.*)

He smelled a dreadful smell.

BERTHOLD: (*Sings.*)

My eyes were alert; my senses were awake  
The hairs on my neck did stiffen  
For there on the path right in front of us  
Was a terrible, horrible gryphon.

ALL: (*Sing.*) Was a terrible, horrible gryphon.

HOIGHTY TOIGHTY: (*Spoken.*) Was a terrible horrible what?

FRU-FRU: I thought it was dragon.

HOIGHTY-TOIGHTY: It thought it was a phoenix.

BERTHOLD: No, it was a gryphon.

CASTLE PERSON 1: What's a gryphon?

BERTHOLD: A fabulous beast with the head of an eagle and  
the body of a lion. Nasty thing.

*(Sings.)*

I drew my sword and bravely fought  
This dreadful frightening sight  
But with one loud screech, it leapt over me  
And landed right on top of Snow White.

HOIGHTY TOIGHTY/FRU-FRU: *(Sing.)*

It plopped down on top of Snow White.

ALL: *(Gasp. Sing.)*

He drew his sword and bravely fought  
That dreadful frightening sight  
But with one loud screech, it leapt over him  
And landed right on top of Snow White.  
It plopped down on top of Snow White.

BERTHOLD: *(Sings.)*

It started chewing and slashing at her  
There was blood and guts and gore  
By the time that the beast had swallowed her up  
Little Snow White was no more.  
Little Snow White was no more.

ALL: *(Gasp. Sing.)*

It started chewing and slashing at her  
There was blood and guts and gore  
By the time that the beast had swallowed her up  
Little Snow White was no more.  
Little Snow White was no more.

HOIGHTY TOIGHTY: *(Spoken.)* She bit the dust.

FRU-FRU: She kicked the bucket.

HOIGHTY TOIGHTY: She bought the big one.

FRU-FRU: She was toast.

*(Queen enters at the last few lines of the song. Pause.)*

CASTLE PERSON 2: Is she dead?

BERTHOLD: Snow White is no longer with us.

ALL: (*Moan. Sing.*) Little Snow White is no more.

QUEEN: (*Spoken.*) Well then, my huntsman, it appears as though your mission is accomplished.

BERTHOLD: Yes, your highness, and with your leave, I shall return to my regular duties.

QUEEN: You may go. (*He exits.*) In fact, everyone, be gone! (*Courtiers exit. Hoighty-Toighty and Fru-Fru attempt to sneak off with the crowd.*) Not so fast, Hoighty-Toighty and Fru-Fru, my all-but-completely-inept sisters. Have you proof of the deed? Perhaps you brought me a locket of her hair, or something else?

HOIGHTY-TOIGHTY: No, good, kind, fair, and most noble sister. We did not bring anything of the pathetic little princess. Why, I couldn't actually go near her.

FRU-FRU: (*To Queen.*) Oh, no! We couldn't have done something as awful as that! Why, we couldn't bear to look!

HOIGHTY-TOIGHTY/FRU-FRU: (*To Queen.*) You know how sensitive we are.

QUEEN: But, surely, you witnessed the event. I gave strict orders that you were to bear witness.

HOIGHTY-TOIGHTY: But the girl is dead. What matters if we actually saw him do her in? And now I simply must retire. I am all in.

FRU-FRU: Me too. (*Yawns.*) Doing evil biddings is hard work for a delicate creature such as myself.

(*Hoighty-Toighty and Fru-Fru exit.*)

QUEEN: The foolish idiots! No matter, I have a way to prove that my will has been done. (*She crosses to the Magic Mirror and chants.*)

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

(*Magic Mirror Theme Song is heard.*)

MAGIC MIRROR:

Through the tides of time and space  
My image comes. Behold my face.  
The face of truth and secrets hidden  
Telling lies...to me...forbidden.  
From the wind and dust I rise,  
Honey, you are in for a big surprise!

QUEEN: Speak again. What mean you "surprise"?

MAGIC MIRROR:

You're not gonna like this...  
Though beauty you exude  
Your figure and your face delight  
There still is no one in the kingdom  
Half so fair as dear Snow White  
Sorry, sweetie. I imagine this comes as a terrible shock.

QUEEN: *(Shouts.)* What?! Fru-Fru, Hoighty-Toighty! Come here at once!

*(With clenched fists, the Queen turns toward the Magic Mirror, poised as if she intends to smash it.)*

MAGIC MIRROR: I wouldn't do that, if I were you, honey-sweetie-sugar-baby. There could be dire consequences.

QUEEN: Dire consequences? Ha! But, wait...hmmm...dire consequences... *(Thinks.)* Dire consequences...it's true! I may need you for something dire...something dire, decisive, and most definitive.

MAGIC MIRROR: Girl, you are positively evil.

QUEEN: *(Shouts.)* Hoighty-Toighty! Fru-Fru! What is taking you so long?

*(Hoighty-Toighty and Fru-Fru enter. They are wearing robes and/or pajamas, curlers, and cold cream. Fru-Fru carries a teddy bear and is scratching her behind.)*

HOIGHTY-TOIGHTY: What is it? I'm preparing for my  
beauty rest.

MAGIC MIRROR: That could take a long time.

QUEEN: Quiet, you!

FRU-FRU: (*Whines.*) I was out like a light.

MAGIC MIRROR: That's my cue!

*(The Magic Mirror starts to exit.)*

QUEEN: Not so fast, slave! I have use for you.

MAGIC MIRROR: All right, all right. I'm here, your royal  
wickedness.

QUEEN: (*To Fru-Fru and Hoighty-Toighty.*) Snow White is  
alive, and you two bunglers are responsible!

FRU-FRU: Not us!

HOIGHTY-TOIGHTY: Certainly not! That huntsman,  
Berthold, is to blame. He led us to believe—

QUEEN: Never mind the huntsman. I will see that he and his  
family are duly rewarded for such treachery. In the  
meantime, you two are going to see to it that the job is done  
correctly this time. Now, let me think... (*She scratches her  
head, and as she does so, she pulls an ornate comb out of her hair.  
She stares at it for a moment and then gets an idea.*) Yes! It's  
perfect. (*She chants.*)

Mirror, mirror, on the wall  
Help me craft a spell withal  
Forever keep Snow White from home  
Taint with death this aged comb.

MAGIC MIRROR: Girl, you *are* bad!

*(Comb spell music is heard.)*

Your bidding I must now obey.  
Though in the end, a price you'll pay.  
Upon this comb a curse is set.  
Who puts it on shall death...beget.  
Oh that was good, if I do say so myself.

QUEEN: Hoighty-Toighty! Fru-Fru! You will go into the forest and find Snow White. You will gain her confidence, and by some recourse—I don't care how—you will entreat her to don this deadly comb. Through some means of wit or force, I care not which, compel her to put this in her hair and thereby bring down her little life's curtain forever!

HOIGHTY-TOIGHTY: We would be happy to oblige, but we haven't the faintest idea where she could possibly be.

FRU-FRU: *(To Queen.)* That's right. Can I go to bed now?

QUEEN: No! Magic Mirror! Where can we find Snow White?

MAGIC MIRROR:

Through the woods, you'll find her best.

First head north,

Then turn west.

When 17 leagues you've sallied forth,

You will find her...

In the cottage...

Of the seven dwarves.

FRU-FRU: Seventeen leagues? My feet are tired already! I don't like dwarves!

HOIGHTY-TOIGHTY: *(To Queen.)* We will be happy to start tomorrow. Right now, I must get my beauty rest, or else I'll begin to sag.

QUEEN: You will do more than sag! You'll plummet! Go immediately before I truly lose my temper! You have failed me once. If you fail again, the penalty will be paid at a heavy price! Now, go! Go!

*(The Queen holds the comb out. Hoighty-Toighty and Fru-Fru snatch it from her and exit whimpering and whining. Blackout.)*

**[END OF FREEVIEW]**