

NODA Presents

**SNOW WHITE  
AND THE  
SEVEN DWARFS**

by  
Peter Denyer

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## **A NOTE FROM THE WRITER**

"Snow White and The Seven Dwarfs" is one of the most popular titles of all pantomimes, probably because it is known to all generations through the famous Disney cartoon. Not an adventure story like "Dick Whittington" or "Jack and the Beanstalk" the drama is provided by the attempts of The Wicked Queen to do away with Snow White, whose beauty has eclipsed her own. Muddles and Herman are the main comedy roles but there also much to be made by the Dwarfs, the crucial role is that of Prof who instigates most of the business..

Above all else - enjoy it! The good feeling that happens with a happy company really does come over the footlights - if the audience can see you're having fun, so will they.

Good Luck.

PETER DENYER

## **OTHER TITLES AVAILABLE BY THE SAME AUTHOR FROM NODA**

ALADDIN AND HIS WONDERFUL LAMP

BEAUTY AND THE BEAST

CINDERELLA

DICK WHITTINGTON AND HIS CAT

JACK AND THE BEANSTALK

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ROBIN HOOD AND THE BABES IN THE WOOD

SINBAD THE SAILOR

THE SLEEPING BEAUTY

THE SNOW QUEEN

A CHRISTMAS CAROL

## PREVIOUS PRODUCTIONS

This script, like all Peter Denyer Pantomimes, was originally produced by Kevin Wood with a professional cast. Over the years the structure and dialogue were adapted to suit the requirements of the many star actors who appeared in the show. In 1997, at the invitation of NODA, the scripts were subjected to a cleansing process returning them to something like their original form, removing the quirks demanded by particular actors, and adding stage directions and technical tips, thereby making them more suitable for licensing. During the 1998/99 Season there were over sixty productions by amateur societies. Following their comments and suggestions, the scripts were revised again in 1999, and now in 2008.

We thought you would be interested to know a little about the background to the piece, and the various actors who have played the roles. So we've trawled through the archives and come up with this potted history. This version of SNOW WHITE was first produced at The Orchard Theatre, Dartford in 1992. Since then it has been seen at The Wyvern Theatre, Swindon; The Harlequin Theatre, Redhill; The Devonshire Park Theatre, Eastbourne; The Wycombe Swan; The Grand Opera House, Belfast; The Yvonne Arnaud Theatre, Guildford; The Marlowe Theatre, Canterbury; The Gordon Craig Theatre; Stevenage, The Opera House, Manchester and The New Wimbledon Theatre.

Over that time, amongst the many fine actors who have appeared, were the following notable performers;

The Queen	Kate O'Mara, Anita Dobson, Millicent Martin, Toyah Willcox and Anita Harris.
Snow White	Karen Worth, Denise Nolan, Suranne Jones and Aimie Atkinson.
Muddles	Ted Rogers, Paul Zerdin, Shaun Williamson and Bobby Davro
Herman	Bill Maynard, Roger Lloyd Pack, John Savident and Ross Kemp.
Lorenzo	Tim Vincent, Shane Lynch, George Wood and Andrew Truluck.
The Seven Dwarfs	Warwick Davis, Peter Burroughs, Samantha and Hayley Burroughs, Ray Griffiths, Phil and Aimee Holden, and David Vear.

## ABOUT THE WRITER

PETER DENYER has been writing for the theatre for more than thirty-five years, he has also directed hundreds of plays, musicals, and pantomimes, and in 1986 became the Artistic Director of Kevin Wood Pantomimes. Peter's pantomimes have been hailed as the best in the field, and his scripts cover the full canon of titles. Each Christmas there are countless presentations, making Peter one of the "most produced writers" in the country. But in spite of his success as a writer, it was as an actor that Peter became best known to the general public, with over two hundred television appearances to his credit. He is probably best remembered as the delightfully dopey Dennis in *Please Sir!* and *The Fenn Street Gang*, Michael in *Agony*, Malcolm in *Thicker Than Water* and Ralph in *Dear John*. What is not so well known, is that Peter's love and life long connection with the stage began as an amateur with the Erith Playhouse back in the mid-sixties. In producing these scripts for your use, he feels he has gone some way to completing the circle.

## CAST LIST

### Principal Roles

- Morgiana - The Wicked Queen -
- Fairy Goodheart -
- Snow White -
- Tom Bowler – The Innkeeper -
- Muddles - The Jester -
- Herman - The Henchman -
- Prince Lorenzo of Lombardy -
- The Seven Dwarfs:
- Prof -
- Grumbly -
- Cheeky -
- Snoozy -
- Sniffly -
- Blusher -
- Loopy -

### Chorus Roles

- The Story-Teller -
- The Voice of The Mirror -
- Hector and Hereward – Guards -
- Villagers -
- Guards -
- Courtiers -
- Ghouls -
- Sprites of The Forest -
- Creatures of The Forest -

## LIST OF SCENES

### ACT ONE

PROLOGUE:	The Mirror Chamber
SCENE 1:	The Village of Much Snoring
SCENE 2:	The Road to The Castle
SCENE 3:	The Throne Room
SCENE 4:	The Edge of The Forest
SCENE 5:	The Diamond Mine
SCENE 6:	The Mirror Chamber
SCENE 7:	The Heart of The Forest

### ACT TWO

PROLOGUE	
SCENE 8:	The Dwarfs' Cottage
SCENE 9:	The Mirror Chamber
SCENE 10:	The Dwarfs' Cottage
SCENE 11:	The Edge of The Forest
SCENE 12:	The Heart of The Forest
SCENE 13:	The Road to The Castle
SCENE 14:	The Royal Wedding

## **ACT ONE: PROLOGUE: THE MIRROR CHAMBER**

### **MUSIC CUE 1: OVERTURE (INSTRUMENTAL)**

*At the end of the overture the voice of the storyteller is heard over an offstage microphone...*

STORY-TELLER: Many, many years ago...in the far-off land of Moravia...there lived a Wicked Queen...

### **MUSIC CUE 1a: QUEEN'S ENTRANCE (INSTRUMENTAL) TABS OUT**

### **LX CUE 1: LIGHTS UP REVEALING...**

*The WICKED QUEEN is CS. The Magic Mirror is at one side.*

THE QUEEN: It is I, Morgiana, the Queen of Moravia,  
So you girls and boys had better watch your behaviour  
For I am the monarch who rules over this state  
No-one dares disobey me - my powers are so great!  
My people live in fear and dread - but even they agree  
There's no-one in Moravia as beautiful as me...!  
Do you think I care what you say? Don't be so absurd!  
But if you doubt my beauty, there's no need to take my word  
Watch now, as I conjure - before your very eyes  
The Lord of the Magic Mirror - he who never lies

### **MUSIC CUE 1b: MIRROR MOTIF (INSTRUMENTAL)**

### **FX CUE 1: THUNDER**

### **LX CUE 2: LIGHTNING**

*The FACE appears in the mirror. The MIRROR VOICE is heard through an offstage microphone.*

MIRROR VOICE: Queen Morgiana...Please tell me my task...  
I'll answer your questions, do whate'er you ask...

THE QUEEN: Mirror, Mirror...on the wall  
Who's the fairest one of all?

MIRROR VOICE: Great Majesty - you know that every word I say is true  
Throughout the land, I promise, there is none as fair as you!

THE QUEEN: There! What did I tell you? No-one is lovelier than me!

MIRROR VOICE: 'Tis true for now...but time changes things, you see

THE QUEEN: My beauty never alters! What changes do you mean?

Nobody in my kingdom is as fair as me, the Queen!

MIRROR VOICE: Your stepdaughter, Snow White – of her you should beware  
For she, when she comes of age, could be the “fairest of the fair”

THE QUEEN: Begone, old fool, begone! I will not listen to your lies!

*The FACE fades in the mirror*

If Snow White grows more beautiful...I'll make sure she dies!  
Hahahaha!

**MUSIC CUE 1c: QUEEN'S EXIT (INSTRUMENTAL)**

*The QUEEN exits DSL.*

**LX CUE 3: BLACKOUT**

**TABS IN**

**LX CUE 4: LIGHTS UP DSR**

**MUSIC CUE 1d: FAIRY ENTRANCE (INSTRUMENTAL)**

*FAIRY GOODHEART enters DSR.*

FAIRY: I'm ever so sorry; I didn't mean to make you start  
Allow me to introduce myself, I'm Fairy Goodheart!  
I fight for the cause of goodness and right -  
Which means I look after the Princess Snow White -  
But her stepmother, the Queen, is all-powerful in this land  
So I think it would be better, if you all gave me a hand  
Will you help Snow White?...Will you?...  
With you on my side I know that Good's sure to win  
So, without further ado...let our story begin!

*FAIRY GOODHEART exits.*

**TABS OUT**

**LX CUE 5: LIGHTS UP REVEALING...**

## **SCENE ONE: THE VILLAGE OF MUCH SNORING**

*A typical village green with the village inn to one side.*

**MUSIC CUE 2: OPENING NUMBER – CHORUS AND CHILDREN**

*During the song SNOW WHITE enters and joins in. Later TOM BOWLER, the inn-keeper, enters and listens.*

TOM: I knew I recognised that voice! No-one sings as well as you do! Ah! It's good to see you, your highness!

SNOW WHITE: You too, Mr Bowler - but you mustn't flatter me.

TOM: Where have you been - we ain't seen you in days?

SNOW WHITE: We've been very busy up at the castle, my Stepmother's had lots of jobs for me...

TOM: I bet she has!

VILLAGERS: That's right!/Too true!/It's a disgrace!/Etc

TOM: Anyway, now you are here - can I offer you some refreshment?

SNOW WHITE: That's very kind of you, Mr Bowler - but I can't stop. The Queen sent me out to do some shopping, then I must hurry back.

VILLAGERS: It's a shame!/Shouldn't be allowed!/Poor girl!/Etc

TOM: It's bad enough her treating you like a servant at any time - but you shouldn't have to work today of all days!

SNOW WHITE: (*Feigning innocence*) What do you mean?

TOM: Don't play the innocent with us, your highness – we know it's your birthday!

VILLAGERS: Hooray!

TOM: Come on everyone – join in!

*A banner reading 'Happy Birthday is unfurled. TOM and The VILLAGERS sing, "Happy Birthday" to SNOW WHITE – encouraging The AUDIENCE to join in.*

SNOW WHITE: Thank you everyone, thank you – it's so kind of you to remember my birthday. You are all such good friends.

TOM: We'd have bought you a present – but our taxes are so high – none of us have any money!

VILLAGERS: Too true!/We're all broke!/She is one mean queen!/Etc

SNOW WHITE: Don't worry about it, please...having your friendship is a present in itself! Now, I really must get on with my work...

*SNOW WHITE starts to exit.*

TOM: You can't go yet – we couldn't get you a present...but we know a man who did....

SNOW WHITE: Really? Who?

ALL: Muddles!

SNOW WHITE: Dear old Muddles! I haven't been given a present in years! But... where is he?

TOM: I ain't seen him today. Anyone else spotted him?

VILLAGERS: I haven't./Not a sign!/He could be any where!/Etc

SNOW WHITE: Come on, lets all go and find him! You'll help us, won't you boys and girls? Thankyou...(Calls) Muddles!

*SNOW WHITE and The VILLAGERS exit, calling for "Muddles".  
TOM goes back into the inn.*

**LX CUE 6: FADE TO BLACK.**

**FX CUE 2: MOTORBIKE APPROACHING AND SCREECHING TO A HALT**

*During this a powerful headlight appears US and moves DSC.*

**LX CUE 7: LIGHTS UP REVEALING...**

*MUDDLES is revealed on a child's scooter – it has a large flashlight attached to the handlebars. It also has a basket which holds a box.*

MUDDLES: Hiya, Kids! I'm Muddles the Jester! I'm called a jester 'cos I can jester about sing, jester about dance and jester about tell jokes...if I can remember them. Which is a pity, 'cos they do say that laughter is the best medicine, well, unless you're diabetic - then insulin's better! I have got a shocking memory, you know. I went to the doctors the other day. I said: "Doctor, one minute I see Mickey Mouse and the next I see Donald Duck". He said: "How long have you been having these Disney spells?!" I said "No, I'm really worried about forgetting things – I looked in the mirror the other day and I had a banana in this ear, a banana in that ear – and a big dollop of cream on my head...and I couldn't remember putting them there!" "Ah!" he said, "You've obviously got a split personality!" As you can imagine, with jokes like that, I haven't got many friends...(The AUDIENCE say "Ah!")...I've got fewer friends than that!...(Ah!)... Hey, I've just had an idea...will you be my friends?... (Yes!)...I said, will you be my friends?... (Yes!)... Thanks, kids! I'll need your help because it's Snow White's birthday today and I have been out shopping in (Nearby town or local store) and bought her a lovely present...look!

*MUDDLES takes the large, brightly wrapped box from the basket on*

*his scooter, shows it to The AUDIENCE .*

I'll going to give it to her at her party so I'll leave it here...

*He puts it DSL.*

MUDDLES: Actually, I'm a bit worried about leaving it here...someone might steal it...if you see anyone go near it, will you call me? (*Yes!*) Will you call "Muddles!" (*Yes!*) Right, let's have a little practice...I'll pretend I'm someone really horrible...someone like Simon Cowell...and I come across to the present...

*As he says this MUDDLES moves away from the present and then approaches it...*

Hello? What on earth is this?

*The AUDIENCE shout "Muddles!"*

Oh, you'll have to shout louder than that! I'll never hear you! I could be having a cup of tea back in my dressing room – I mean back at the castle. Let's pretend I'm someone really evil this time...let's pretend - I'm the Wicked Queen!

*MUDDLES approaches the present again – this time as The WICKED QUEEN.*

Who has dared to leave this gaudy object in my village...?

*The AUDIENCE shout "Muddles!"*

That was much better – don't forget, if anyone goes near it – you shout for me! See you later, kids! Bye!!

*MUDDLES exits DSL. SNOW WHITE and The VILLASGERS enter US.*

SNOW WHITE: We can't find Muddles anywhere...oh look, perhaps that's my birthday present...

*SNOW WHITE walks over to the present and The AUDIENCE call for MUDDLES who rushes back on.*

MUDDLES: Thanks, kids!...Hello, Snow White - Happy Birthday! By the way - how old are you today?

SNOW WHITE: You must never ask a lady how old she is - that's not polite, Muddles!

MUDDLES: Sorry, Snow White...(Pause)...how much do you weigh then?

- SNOW WHITE: I give up! Is that my birthday present over there, Muddles!
- MUDDLES: Yes it is - but you can't open it yet, you can open it at the party.
- SNOW WHITE: Ooh, you've organised a party for me?
- MUDDLES: Yes I've worked my fingers to the bone – and what have I got to show for it...bony fingers!
- SNOW WHITE: Will there be lots of lovely things to eat at the party, Muddles?
- MUDDLES: Oh yes - we are going to have crisps and sandwiches – and lots of those pink, wrinkly things on sticks!
- SNOW WHITE: Sausages?
- MUDDLES: No – pensioners.
- SNOW WHITE: I can't wait to open my present, Muddles.
- MUDDLES: Well you're going to have to wait - but you can open your card if you like.
- He gives SNOW WHITE a card.***
- SNOW WHITE: Oh, yes please...*(Opens it)*...it's got a poem inside.
- MUDDLES: I know - I writ it myself.
- SNOW WHITE: Read it out loud to me, Muddles.
- MUDDLES: OK. "Your smile's so lovely, your teeth so white  
With sweets you must not wreck'em.  
Your face is as nice as Posh Spice  
And your legs are like David Beckham."
- SNOW WHITE: Oh, Muddles - you are funny!
- MUDDLES: ***(Re The AUDIENCE)*** Try telling this lot out here! I just wanted to make you laugh – you seem so sad these days, Princess.
- SNOW WHITE: You mustn't call me "Princess", Muddles – you know it upsets my stepmother.
- MUDDLES: Everything upsets her! I think she's a Viking!
- SNOW WHITE: A Viking?
- MUDDLES: Well she's got a face like a Norse!
- VILLAGERS: He's right!/Nobody likes her!/I think she's a witch!/Etc

SNOW WHITE: I know you all mean well, but you mustn't talk about the Queen like that! Since my father died, my Stepmother's always looked after me, she's not half as bad as you think she is.

MUDDLES: No, she's twice as worse! She's bad news she is...

**MUSIC CUE 2a: FANFARE (INSTRUMENTAL)**

MUDDLES: ...and talking of bad news...

*TOM comes out of the inn as HERMAN THE HENCHMAN enters, accompanied by 2 GUARDS, HECTOR and HERWARD, armed with pikes. The imposing effect is somewhat ruined as HERMAN trips. The VILLAGERS snigger.*

TOM: What do you want, Herman!

HERMAN: *(Producing a scroll)* 'Er majesty's sent me down here with a proclamation - so shut up, while I proclaimate! *(Reads from scroll)* 'Ear ye! 'Ear ye! By order of 'er most beautiful and serene majesty, Queen Morgiana –

VILLAGERS: Boo!

*The GUARDS advance menacingly towards the VILLAGERS.*

HERMAN: I, 'Erman the 'Enchman, 'er most loyal servant, 'er most devoted defender –

MUDDLES: The biggest creep in the country!

*The VILLAGERS laugh.*

HERMAN: Who said that?

MUDDLES: I think it was...er...er...me, Herman.

HERMAN: Well, you'd better watch it! You may call yourself a jester, Muddles - but I don't find you very funny! Now, I 'ereby announce -

*As HERMAN resumes reading MUDDLES pulls a face at him behind his back: The VILLAGERS laugh.*

HERMAN: What? I 'ope you weren't pulling faces at me, Muddles?

MUDDLES: Oh no, Herman...

HERMAN: I 'ope you're not lying to me, Muddles?

MUDDLES: Oh no, Herman...

HERMAN: Because you know what 'appens to fools who tell lies, don't you, Muddles?

MUDDLES: Yes, Herman...they become Members of Parliament!

*The VILLAGERS laugh.*

HERMAN: This is your last warning - if you don't be'ave, I'll tell the Queen what you've been up to - and you'll get the sack!

*The VILLAGERS jeer.*

HERMAN: Shut up! Now, back to the scroll – “I hereby announce that Prince Lorenzo of Lombardy will arrive today on a state visit.”

SNOW WHITE: Prince Lorenzo? Who's he, Herman?

HERMAN: 'E is the 'eir to the throne of Lombardy, your 'ighness...and 'is father is not a well man. You lot are therefore instructed to your 'ovels at once. Staff holidays are cancelled until further notice!”

*The VILLAGERS jeer.*

TOM: You can't do that! What about our rights?!

HERMAN: Anybody disobeyin' these orders will 'ave their taxes doubled! So get off 'ome while you've got the chance!

*The VILLAGERS exit - muttering darkly.*

HERMAN: You'd better get back to the castle, your 'ighness; the Queen's looking for you, she wants you to spring-clean the guest chamber!

SNOW WHITE: Yes, Herman.

TOM: You can't make her do that! She's a princess - not a servant!

HERMAN: I'm only doin' my job, Tom.

TOM: But it's not right -

SNOW WHITE: Please, Mr Bowler, don't get yourself into trouble because of me.

HERMAN: She's right - you get in the inn, and don't come out the inn, till I come in and say "come out"!

TOM: Alright...I'll go in the inn; but you can't come in the inn - because from now on, you're barred from my bar! So you - stay out - of the inn!!

*TOM exits into the Inn.*

MUDDLES: I'm getting muddled again...

HERMAN: We'd better get goin', your 'ighness!

SNOW WHITE: Alright, Herman. See you later, Muddles...thanks for my present.

MUDDLES: It's not fair, treating Snow White like that!

HERMAN: Shut up, you irritating little man!

MUDDLES: How dare you! How very dare you! Where I come from that's fighting talk!

*HERMAN gestures: HECTOR and HEReward move, threateningly, to either side of MUDDLES.*

HERMAN: So why aren't you fighting?

MUDDLES: I've moved.

HERMAN: Just get back to work! I've got my job to think about!

MUDDLES: And what a job it is – The Queen's right hand man! I'd rather wash up for Gordon Ramsay!

SNOW WHITE: Muddles – don't!

HERMAN: She's right – you've got far too much to say for yourself. Hold your tongue for a minute.

*MUDDLES hold his tongue and looks at his watch.*

HERMAN: What are you doing now?

MUDDLES: *(Muffled)* I'm holding my tongue for a minute.

HERMAN: Come along, you 'ighness – before I cut out 'is tongue - and do us all a favour!

SNOW WHITE: Alright, Herman. See you later, Muddles...I can't wait for my party!

*HERMAN, SNOW WHITE and The GUARDS exit.*

MUDDLES: *(Finishing the minute of tongue holding)* Fifty-eight, fifty-nine, sixty! Bye, Snow White! Oh, she's so lovely that Princess, isn't she? Do you know, I was going to leave my body to medical science – but if she likes...she can have her bit first! See you later, kids!

*MUDDLES exits SL.*

**MUSIC CUE 2b: MUDDLES' EXIT**  
**LX CUE 8: BLACKOUT**  
**CLOTH IN**  
**LX CUE 9: LIGHTS UP REVEALING...**

**SCENE 2: THE EDGE OF THE FOREST**

*Drum beats as HECTOR, HERMAN, SNOW WHITE and HEReward enter in single file, crossing from SR to SL.*

HERMAN: Company - halt!

*HERMAN doesn't halt and stumbles into HECTOR.*

HERMAN: Ow!...Sorry about that.

SNOW WHITE: Why are we stopping here. Herman?

HERMAN: Because I need to set up an "early warning system" - 'er majesty wants to know the minute this Prince Lorenzo's party is sighted. So, 'Ereward - you go back to the crossroads and keep watch from there; 'Ector can do the same at the bridge: report back to me if you see 'im!

HECTOR: )Yes, sir!

HEREWARD: )

*The GUARDS salute and exit in opposite directions: As HERMAN returns their salute he pokes himself in the eye.*

HERMAN: Ow! (*Calls off*) And if you see any of them villagers breakin' the curfew - arrest 'em!!

SNOW WHITE: Why are you so hard on the villagers, Herman - they're all such nice people?

HERMAN: Orders is orders, your 'ighness. If The Queen tells me to do somethin', I 'ave to do it!!

SNOW WHITE: Then why do you work for her? You're not a bad man, Herman.

HERMAN: That's what you think! Don't underestimate me, Princess, I was a member of the SAS...

SNOW WHITE: The Special Armed Services?

HERMAN: No – the Sondheim Appreciation Society – I think it takes a real man to admit he likes musicals! Now come along, we'd better be getting back to the castle before this Prince Lorenzo turns up.

SNOW WHITE: Do you know what the Prince looks like, Ivan?

HERMAN: No idea - but Princes are all the same, aren't they?

*PRINCE LORENZO Enters, behind HERMAN.*

HERMAN: 'E'll arrive in a big procession with 'undreds of 'orses and servants and things - I don't think there's much chance of missin' 'im!

PRINCE: Excuse me...

HERMAN: Why...what 'ave you done?

PRINCE: I just needed some information, sir; can you tell me the whereabouts of the castle of Queen Morgiana?

HERMAN: I could...but why should I?

SNOW WHITE: Herman, don't be so rude! The castle is in that direction, sir.

PRINCE: Why, thankyou, miss.

HERMAN: Mind your manners. Young man! That is not a miss! That is an 'ighness - the Princess Snow White!

PRINCE: My apologies, your highness...*(Bows)*...And I am -

HERMAN: And I am tellin' you - that you will not get into that castle, no way!! Because we are waitin' for a Royal Visitor, Prince Lorenzo of Lombardy!!

PRINCE: Yes...well, I am -

HERMAN: Never mind 'oo you are! I am 'Erman the 'enchman! Queen Morgiana's right 'and man! So don't you argue with me!!

*From offstage a bugle is heard: the sound dies away with a spluttering fart type noise.*

SNOW WHITE: What was that?

HERMAN: I'm not sure...'Ereward's not very expert at blowin' his bugle. Either it was the alarm call...or 'e's been at the baked beans again! 'Scuse me.

*HERMAN Exits SL.*

SNOW WHITE: Don't worry about Herman - I know he's silly, but really, he's harmless! He wouldn't hurt a fly!

- PRINCE: He probably couldn't catch one.
- SNOW WHITE: Well, I'm glad to have met you, sir - but now I have to go back to the castle.
- PRINCE: Do you have to go so soon?
- SNOW WHITE: I'm afraid so, my stepmother needs me. *(Turns to go)*
- PRINCE: When will I see you again?
- SNOW WHITE: Why do you ask that?
- PRINCE: Because, your highness, *(Takes her hand)* although we've only just met – you seem familiar. Have we met before?
- SNOW WHITE: I don't think so. Did you...? No, you couldn't be.
- PRINCE: Is it you? Are you really that young Princess that I met all those years ago?

**MUSIC CUE 3: DUET FOR SNOW WHITE AND PRINCE**

*At the end of the song SNOW WHITE and The PRINCE are about to kiss when HERMAN enters SL and starts to pull SNOW WHITE off SR.*

- HERMAN: Come along, your Highness - or your stepmother will have a fit – and believe me, that's not a pretty sight!
- SNOW WHITE: No, wait, Herman - I want to know his name...
- HERMAN; You can't start talkin' to strangers you meet in the Forest, Princess – you never know 'oo they might be...

*HERMAN drags SNOW WHITE off SR.*

- PRINCE: Don't worry, your highness, I'll see you again - very soon - I promise! Oh, what's this – it looks like a present...

*As The PRINCE goes to the present The AUDIENCE shout for Muddles...MUDDLES enters SR.*

- MUDDLES: Thanks, kids! Oi, you – leave my present alone!
- PRINCE: I'm sorry, sir - I was looking for a man...
- MUDDLES: Oh well...it takes all sorts to make a world, I suppose.
- PRINCE: I'm looking for a man who might be able to give me direction.

- MUDDLES: We could all do with a bit of that in this show.
- PRINCE: No! I need to know the quickest way to the castle?
- MUDDLES: Ah now, that would depend, will you be travelling by car or on foot?
- PRINCE: On foot.
- MUDDLES: Pity – it would have been quicker by car...
- PRINCE: Directions to the castle?!
- MUDDLES: OK. You take the first left, second right, past the station to the traffic lights, when the lights are green, go two hundred yards to the hump backed bridge, you go up, you go down – very quickly (*He mimes this*) then you go round the corner – well actually it's a right angle - then down the hill to the restaurant where they throw all the cutlery out the window...you'll see a fork in the road. Take the right fork, not the wrong one, up the forty-nine steps, and you will find the castle - next to B & Q!
- PRINCE: Is there a B & Q in (*Hometown*)?
- MUDDLES: No but there's a ? and a ?!
- (Use two letters from your Hometown)*
- N.B. If this show ever plays Quebec...this joke won't work!*
- PRINCE: Could you say all that again?
- MUDDLES: I doubt it! I'm sorry, stranger, but I didn't catch your name.
- PRINCE: I am Prince –
- MUDDLES: Prince? Oh, Prince - I've got all your records (*Sings*) "You don't have to be beautiful, to turn me on"
- PRINCE: No, I am not that Prince, I am the Prince Lorenzo of Lombardy.
- MUDDLES: Of course! We've have all been expecting you, your high knees! My name is Muddles - and I would only be too pleased to pop you up the Palace personally!
- PRINCE: You would?
- MUDDLES: I would. This way, your harness...
- MUDDLES starts to exit DSR.***

PRINCE: Muddles...I think it's this way...(*Points DSL*)

MUDDLES: Just testing, just testing! (*Gestures DSL*) After you, Princey-Poo!

*The PRINCE exits DSL.*

MUDDLES: Bye, kids!

*MUDDLES follows The PRINCE.*

**MUSIC CUE 3a: SCENE CHANGE**

**LX CUE 10: BLACKOUT**

**CLOTH OUT**

**LX CUE 11: LIGHTS UP REVEALING...**

### **SCENE 3: THE THRONE ROOM**

*The QUEEN's throne is upstage: The QUEEN and her MALE GUARDS/COURTIERS/DANCERS are discovered on*

**MUSIC CUE 4: SONG:THE QUEEN**

*At the end of the song...*

THE QUEEN: (*To The COURTIERS*) That's my boys!! I think every woman needs a man about the house. I have several, as you can see. I find they wear out so easily! That's all for now, boys

COURTIERS: Yes, your majesty.

*The COURTIERS bow and Eexit.*

THE QUEEN: So young Prince Lorenzo will soon be here...  
I just can't wait for that boy to appear.  
My spies tell me he comes in search of a bride,  
If I like the look of him, I just might decide  
To marry him myself! He'd be bound to agree  
For he'll never find anyone as lovely as me!

*The AUDIENCE React.*

You can hiss and boo, scream and shout!  
The Magic Mirror has the only voice I care about!  
Though he warns that Snow White is prettier than me...  
There is only one answer to this quandary.

(*Calls*) Herman!

*Enter HERMAN.*

HERMAN: I'm 'ere, your majesticals!

THE QUEEN: About time too.

*HERMAN walks towards her...*

**TIMP: WITH EVERY STEP A SQUEAK**

THE QUEEN: What is that strange squeaking noise, Herman?

HERMAN: It's my new boots, your majesty, they're a bit tight.

*HERMAN walks around a bit...more squeaks.*

THE QUEEN: Well try them with the tongue out!

*HERMAN sticks his tongue out and walks around some more – the squeaking stops.*

HERMAN: Thank you very much, your majesty, that's much better!

THE QUEEN: Herman, be sensible – if that is possible! Where is Snow White?

HERMAN: The Princess? I think she's spring-cleanin' the guest chamber, your majesty.

THE QUEEN: How awful! Then, stop her doing that, Herman...

HERMAN: She'll be so grateful, your majesty.

THE QUEEN: ...And take her to the dungeons! And lock her in! And don't let her out until Prince Lorenzo has gone!

HERMAN: But 'e's not even 'ere, yet.

THE QUEEN: But he will be soon! So remove Snow White to the dungeons, and remove yourself from my sight!!

HERMAN: All that removing! What do you think I am...Pickfords?

THE QUEEN: And hurry, Herman!!

HERMAN: At once, your majesty!

THE QUEEN: I'm afraid that my step-daughter is proving unruly  
There's only one beauty here, and that is yours truly  
Well, it shouldn't be hard - for a Queen like me  
To keep your precious Snow White under lock and key

Until Prince Lorenzo has gone far away  
For I, Morgiana, will always hold sway!

*The QUEEN sees the present.*

Hello...what's this parcel doing over here?

*As she moves towards it The AUDIENCE shout for MUDDLES, he enters..*

- MUDDLES: Hiya, kids! (*Hiya Muddles!*) Blimey look at the state of her this morning, she looks like Amy Winehouse after a night out!
- THE QUEEN: Muddles - come here at once!
- MUDDLES: Yes your travesty. You know, seeing you up close, you really are a babe...
- THE QUEEN: Thank you, Muddles
- MUDDLES: Yes ...I've seen the film! Oink! Oink!
- THE QUEEN: I'll have you know, I have the body of a sixteen year old!
- MUDDLES: Well you better give it back love, you're getting it all wrinkled!
- THE QUEEN: Wrinkles? These aren't wrinkles, they're laughter lines!
- MUDDLES: Get out of it, nothing's that funny!
- THE QUEEN: Silence!! (*Hits him in the stomach*)
- MUDDLES: Oof! I almost forgot – I have news, your hatchet face!
- THE QUEEN: Really! What is the news, Muddles?
- MUDDLES: Er...it's a programme on the telly, every night at ten o'clock, of course if the footballs goes into extra time it can be a bit later...(*Burbles on*)...
- THE QUEEN: (*Beside herself with frustration*) Arrgh! (*Starts to strangle him*) What is the news you bring!!!
- MUDDLES: (*Gasping for air*) I came to tell you that the Prince is here...
- THE QUEEN: Who is here?
- MUDDLES: Prince...er...er...?
- THE QUEEN: (*Releases him*) Lorenzo?
- MUDDLES: That's him – Lorry! Nice guy! He seeks...er...er...he seeks...an audience!

THE QUEEN: (*Indicates The AUDIENCE*) Well he can have this one...they're all stupid! Why was I not given more warning? (*Calls*) Herman!

**Enter HERMAN.**

HERMAN: Yes, your majesty?

THE QUEEN: Prince Lorenzo is here!!

HERMAN: (*Looks around*) I can't see 'im.

THE QUEEN: I mean...he is without!

HERMAN: Poor bloke...I know the feelin'...

THE QUEEN: You have blundered, Herman - and you will suffer for that! Summon the court!!

HERMAN: Yes, your majesty!

*HERMAN bows and exits.*

THE QUEEN: And Muddles, bid Prince Lorenzo enter.

MUDDLES: Yes, your tapestry.

*MUDDLES curtseys and exits.*

**MUSIC CUE 4a: FANFARE.**

*The GUARDS and COURTIERS enter, they bow and curtsey to The QUEEN. MUDDLES enters and plays, badly, a Fanfare on a child's toy trumpet.*

MUDDLES: Prince Lorenzo Of Lumbago!

**Enter PRINCE LORENZO.**

PRINCE: I bring you greetings, most gracious Queen.

THE QUEEN: Mmm...(*Looks him up and down*)...He's certainly got the X factor.

MUDDLES: You wait till you hear him sing!

THE QUEEN: What can I do for you, Prince Lorenzo?

PRINCE: My father has sent me here on a mission, within three days I must find the most beautiful lady in this land - and marry her. As the bride of the future King of Lombardy such a marriage would unite our lands forever.

- THE QUEEN: Indeed it would...
- PRINCE: But I realise the difficulty of my task, twenty-four hours is very little time, to find the most beautiful woman in the country.
- THE QUEEN: Your task, dear Prince, is a simple one - have you never heard of the Mirror of Moravia?
- PRINCE: No, ma'am.
- THE QUEEN: It is a Magic Mirror, as old as time itself - you have only to consult it to hear the voice of Truth.
- PRINCE: So this Mirror will tell me who is the "Fairest in the Land"?
- THE QUEEN: It is a question I have often asked it myself...  
"Mirror, mirror on the wall  
Who is the fairest one of all?"  
And always the same answer too...  
"No-one, Great Queen, is fairer than you!"
- The QUEEN laughs with mock modesty: MUDDLES laughs in disbelief. The QUEEN crosses to MUDDLES and stamps on his foot, he hops around in silent agony.*
- MUDDLES: Ah!
- PRINCE: The Mirror says that you are the Fairest in the Land?
- THE QUEEN: Why such astonishment? I had expected better manners from a Royal Prince!
- PRINCE: Forgive me, Majesty - it is just that I have heard so many tales about the beauty of your stepdaughter - the Princess Snow White.
- MUDDLES: You're right there! She is an absolute darling!
- THE QUEEN: Don't mess with me, Muddles...you're out of your class!
- The QUEEN knees MUDDLES in the groin: he collapses in agony.*
- MUDDLES: Ooh!
- THE QUEEN: I'm afraid your information is somewhat out of date, your highness ...the Land of Moravia no longer has a princess! I disinherited Snow White this morning!
- The COURTIERS react with surprise.*
- THE QUEEN: Indeed - she was not worthy of her title; a rude, idle, stupid bimbo!! I'm not sure where she is now - probably working in a call centre in Balham!

- MUDDLES: But I only saw her half an hour ago...I'll go and look for her -
- THE QUEEN: I realise you have very little brain, Muddles...but if I cut your head off you'll have even less, won't you?
- MUDDLES: Good point.
- PRINCE: Queen Morgiana, I shall return to your castle in one day's time, to consult the Magic Mirror; until then - have I your permission to search throughout Moravia in my quest for the "Fairest in the Land"?
- THE QUEEN: Permission granted, my dear Lorenzo, though I fear it will be a wasted journey...

*The QUEEN moves upstage and sits on her throne.*

- THE QUEEN: For it is a well-known fact, you see...  
That there is no-one lovelier than me!
- PRINCE: I am sure you are right, Queen Morgiana, but I must follow my father's orders.
- THE QUEEN: What a very...dutiful...boy you are...
- PRINCE: Until tomorrow, your majesty. (*Bows to The QUEEN*)

**MUSIC CUE 4b: FANFARE**

*PRINCE LORENZO, MUDDLES and The COURTIERS bow and exit.*

**LX CUE 12: THE STATE DARKENS**

- THE QUEEN: By Hecate's oath and Hecuba's curse!!  
Prince Lorenzo's luck could hardly be worse!!  
Sworn to marry "the fairest in the land" -  
Which is bound to be me!...Isn't life grand?  
For not long after we've been wed  
That pretty prince will soon be dead!  
Then, in his place, I'll reign supreme!  
(*To The AUDIENCE*) Don't mock me, morons! I have a dream -  
To rule the biggest empire the world has ever seen!  
I'll be known as Morgiana, the Number One Queen!!
- THE QUEEN: (*Calls*) Herman!
- HERMAN enters.*
- HERMAN: I'm ever ready, ma'am.

THE QUEEN: Really...I've often wondered which batteries were used to work you!  
Now listen, Herman...I have a job for you...something that even a pea-brain like you ought to be able to manage...

HERMAN: What might that be, your majesty?

THE QUEEN: Snow White must be dispatched...

HERMAN: Would that be "Red Star" or "Parcel Force", your majesty?

THE QUEEN: You numbskull! I want you to get Snow White out of the dungeon and take her for a little walk in the woods...

HERMAN: She'll enjoy that!

THE QUEEN: Not a lot, Herman, not a lot - for when you reach the Heart of the Forest...you will kill her!

HERMAN: Kill 'er?!! That's not really my scene, you know...couldn't I just give 'er a good telling-off?

THE QUEEN: We are talking serious murder here, Herman. You take her deep into the forest and then...finish her off! (*Draws a finger across her throat*) Scheck!

HERMAN: What...me? (*Draws finger across throat*) Scheck!

THE QUEEN: Yes...you! (*Draws finger across throat*) Scheck!

HERMAN: Oh, I couldn't do that, your majesty!

THE QUEEN: Why not?

HERMAN: (*Holding up his finger*) Me finger's blunt!

THE QUEEN: Do you dare to defy me, you dim-witted dummy?!

HERMAN: Oh no, your majesty; of course not, your majesty; three bags full, your majesty! It's just that I'm a bit nervous, I've never done much murderin', you see...

THE QUEEN: Don't worry, Herman - just think of it as a mercy killing.

HERMAN: A "mercy killin"?

THE QUEEN: Yes...if you don't kill her...I'll show you no mercy!  
Once Snow White's done away with, it'll be just as I planned  
And I shall marry Lorenzo - as "The Fairest in the Land"!

*The QUEEN exits.*