

SNOW WHITE

*Based on an original script by
Mark Llewelin*

Act One:

Prologue:

1. The Queen's Bedchamber.
2. The Marketplace.
3. The Queen's Bedchamber.
4. The Marketplace.
5. The Queen's Bedchamber.
6. The Woods.

Act Two:

1. The Dwarf's House.
2. The Castle Schoolroom.
3. The Dwarf's House.
4. The Queen's Bedchamber.
5. The Marketplace.
6. The Castle Ballroom.

Characters:

Bianca/Snow White

Queen Devila/Bianca's Mum

Cora the Cook

Sammy the Stable boy

Igor

Bodgit

Scarper

Fairy Nuff

The 7 Dwarfs: Bumpy, Sarky, Snorer, Tickle, Giggly, Windy and "Dave"

Prince Philip

Chorus: Townspeople, servants, animals, ghost, guards.

PROLOGUE

(The stage is in darkness. As the overture ends, we hear bars from “Uptown Funk” ... as the stage lights come up we see a dance rehearsal in progress. One girl (Bianca) is out of step and is struggling with the routine. All the students are in (branded!) sweat tops and sweatpants which covers up other costumes ... The choreographer enters and stops the music ...)

CHOREOGRAPHER: Guys ... come on! The show starts in a few minutes and this is the best you can do? It’s simply not good enough! *(She picks on Bianca)*. And as for you, Bianca Nieve – you’re out of step and look scared to death. What on earth is the matter with you?

BIANCA: Sorry Miss ... I’ve just got this really bad feeling about tonight ...

CHOREOGRAPHER: Oh stop whining ... if you don’t buck your ideas up ... you’ll be moved to the back ... right everyone ... let’s try the finale number ...

(“Dancing Queen” from Abba is heard and a new routine starts. Bianca is definitely off the beat...)

CHOREOGRAPHER: Stop. Stop, STOP! *[Music off]* OK Princess Snowflake ... that’s it ... move to the back

(The stage darkens and BIANCA is in a solo spot DSR)

(During the darkness – the dancers remove their sweat clothes and are now in devils outfits. During the following dialog, the dancers surround BIANCA and some remove her sweat top to reveal Snow Whites costume ... while others wrap Snow Whites’ skirt around BIANCA)

BIANCA: Please Miss ... just give me another chance ... I can do this ... please ...

(FX: Thunder and lightning)

QUEEN (Offstage): *(Evil cackle then mimics BIANCA)* “Oh please Miss - give me another chance ... I can do this ... please” ...” cackles evilly). NO!

(FX: Thunder and lightning)

QUEEN (Offstage): You’re not Princess Snow Flake ... from now on ... you’re simply Snow ... White! *(Cackles!)*.

(FX: Thunder and lightning)

[New short dance routine – music TBC] The devil dancers tease and push Snow White around the stage. She ends up in the single DSR spot as the music ends. Another spot USL reveals the Queen laughing ... Snow White looks at her and screams as her spot fades and the lighting changes to Act 1 Sc 1]

Act One:

Scene 1: The Queen's Bedchamber.

AS THE LIGHTS COME ON WE SEE THE QUEEN IS SAT ON A CHAIR. SHE HOLDS A HAND MIRROR AND HAS HER BACK TO THE AUDIENCE.

QUEEN: Drat the lines, the frowns, the sunken eyes.... curses to growing old!

ENTER IGOR.

IGOR: Mistress! Mistress!

QUEEN: What is it?

SHE RISES AND TURNS TOWARDS HIM.

IGOR: Snow White awaits you your majesty – it is your daughter's birthday oh great one ... and you are the only guest.

QUEEN: I know that Igor! I sent the invitation out.

IGOR: But she's sat there all alone in the Great Hall – with just one balloon ... and a party popper.

QUEEN: Yes – well I'm *not* going.

IGOR: Not going?

QUEEN: No! That wretched girl doesn't deserve it.

IGOR: Really, your Royal Highness?

QUEEN HOLDS MIRROR BEFORE HER.

QUEEN: Look in there! (*HE TAKES THE MIRROR, GINGERLY LOOKS IN AND SCREAMS*). What did you see?

IGOR: Me!

QUEEN: You? That was me. (*SHE TAKES THE MIRROR BACK.*) There – look. It's me.

HE TAKES THE MIRROR BACK

IGOR: No. That's definitely me.

QUEEN: Well, what I see in there is an old hag – with lines and crow's feet and yellowing teeth and sinking eyes – and you know who's to blame for that, don't you?

IGOR: Max Factor?

QUEEN: No!

IGOR: Kim Kardashian?

QUEEN: No – that evil little daughter of mine – Snow White. What a stupid name that is an’ all. It’s her father’s fault – I wanted her called Black Beauty. But oh no he always knew better! Then he goes and pops his clogs and leaves me to work my fingers to the bone – and you know what that gave me.

IGOR: Bony fingers?

QUEEN: No – well, yes – but also a foul, foul temper.

IGOR: *(ASIDE):* I know that much.

QUEEN: And when I looked in that mirror just now and saw what had become of me I decided there and then that Snow White would pay the price for ruining my life – LAUGHS

IGOR: The price?

QUEEN: Yes! It’s simple Igor – I can’t have Snow White looking all beautiful and lovely and me looking like this – can you imagine what people are saying?

IGOR: That you shouldn’t be seen together in public?

QUEEN: No, much more final than that - Snow White must die.

IGOR: But your majesty when all is said and done she’s still your only daughter.

QUEEN: No Igor, from this day Snow White is stripped of her title of Princess – she can go and get a job like all the other peasants round here. Get it?

IGOR: Got it.

QUEEN: Good. *(PAUSE)* Well, what are you waiting for – go and tell her. Now!

IGOR: *(WALKING OUT BACKWARDS)* I shall do so now your regal beingness – now, forthwith and immediately, if not sooner.

HE COLLIDES WITH THE SET.

QUEEN: Bah! If you want something done properly - do it yourself.

IGOR: Your majesty, before you do – a thought.

QUEEN: Yes?

IGOR: Have you ever speculated that it might be the mirror?

QUEEN: The mirror?

IGOR: Yes – I mean in (*local ladies fashion store*) they have one that makes you look very thin and at Blackpool Pleasure Beach they have one that makes you look all wibblywobbly.....

QUEEN: You mean I might not look so bad after all?

IGOR: Exactly.

QUEEN: Then get me a new mirror. At once. (*QUEEN GOES TO EXIT*)_ Just a minute Igor – how do *you* think I look?

IGOR: Me? You want to know what *I* think?

QUEEN: Not really ... (*QUEEN EXITS*)

HE MELTS.

IGOR: Well, I think you look flaming gorgeous ...

IGOR: Hunk of Burning Love

Scene 2: The Marketplace

THE DANCERS & CHORUS, AS STALL HOLDERS AND VILLAGERS, ARE ON STAGE SELLING THEIR WARES. SAMMY ENTERS. A WHISTLE BLOWS.

SAMMY: Good morning everybody!

CHORUS 1: Good morning? That was the lunchtime whistle.

SAMMY: Lunchtime already?

CHORUS 2: It's thirteen o'clock Sammy.

SAMMY: Thirteen already? That's where I went wrong; I thought it was just one o'clock.

CHORUS 3: You're getting worse my lad.

SAMMY: Well, it's never too late to be polite and say good morning!

SAMMY & CHORUS: Colour My World

SAMMY: TO AUDIENCE: And a very good morning to you too! REACTION Welcome to Upper Ramsbottom. My name is Sammy and I'm the stable boy up at the castle – yes, I look after the hosses for the bosses. Nay nay! Oh yes I do. Now, let me introduce you to everyone who lives here –

AS HE NAMES SOMEONE THEY STEP FORWARD AND WAVE.

Pray silence for the Bank Manager - Nick De Cash, here's Sally Forth the Scout mistress, the greengrocer Bea Trute, the cleaning lady Dusty Surface, the baker Flo Rebaps, the teacher Chalky Board and of course, the birdwatcher Mr C. Gull. Oh, and the Doctor – Emma Royds. Say hello everyone!

THE CHORUS CHEER.

Well, I've taken up enough of your lunch break – off you go.

THEY ALL RUN OFF.

So, now we've all said hello ... it's time you should introduce yourselves to me. So, after three I want you to all call your names out. Ready? One, two, three –

AUDIENCE SHOUT. SAMMY RUSHES ABOUT AS IF LISTENING.

Oh yes – Helen and John and Beth and Luke and Mark and Peter and Roy.

Thank you very much but you sir – TO MAN IN THE AUDIENCE – I didn't hear you shout out. No I didn't – what's your name sir?

MAN RESPONDS.

Well, hello to you (Name) – you look like a gent who might like his oats. You do? I'll show you where the stables are later – we've plenty up there! Well, I think you've met everyone now –

CORA: (OFFSTAGE) Yoo hoo!

SAMMY: Now hang on, who can that be?

CORA: Yoo hoo!

HOUSE LIGHTS UP. CORA ENTERS THROUGH THE AUDIENCE. SHE MUTTERS TO THEM AS SHE ARRIVES.

You look like a nice fella – what big thighs you've got – keep your hands to yourself – that's a lovely frock madam. Not!

SHE CLIMBS ONTO THE STAGE.

SAMMY: I thought I recognised the voice.

CORA: I took me life in me hands coming through that lot – what a rabble they are. All the men were trying to grab me assets.

SAMMY: He's the one you want to watch – (Name)

CORA: *PEERS OUT AT MAN* He looks like he could be a bit of an octopus – hands everywhere. Are you here on your own sir?

Either: Single man out on the town. Pop into Dressing room 2 after the show
or

Never mind about her, come round to my dressing room after the show

SAMMY: You are a fast cat.

CORA: When you get to my age – 28 – you have to take every opportunity. What? What? You don't think I'm 28? Oh yes I am! *REACTION* Oh yes I am! *REACTION* Oh no I'm not! *REACTION* See – gotcha!

SAMMY: Cora – you haven't introduced yourself. We've already said hello.

CORA: You're right – I was forgetting me manners. Ladies and gentlemen, boys and girls and (Name) – I am Cora the Cook, widow of this parish and lifelong resident. Yes, I've spent 28 years here – Upper Ramsbottom. Of

course, I'm not a cook here in the village – oh no – I work for the royals. Up in the castle. Well, we work together don't we Sammy.

SAMMY: Yes, for the wicked Queen Devila –

CORA: - and her lovely daughter Princess Snow White. Anyhow, we've worked there man and boy haven't we Sammy?

SAMMY: We have. Me looking after the hosses for the bosses.

CORA: And me looking after the old trout.

SAMMY: You're a tough woman.

CORA: As a cook you have to be – beating the eggs, whipping cream and stoning prunes.

SAMMY: Stoning, whipping and beating –

CORA: (*CLOSING EYES*) Say it again but with a deeper voice!

SAMMY: I will not!

CORA: Spoil sport. Ooh, I almost forgot – there is another member of staff up the castle. Yes, Igor!

SAMMY: That's right – the Queen's head henchman. (*IGOR ENTERS BEHIND THEM*)

CORA: He's a nasty bit of work he is – of course, you know he secretly fancies the Queen don't you?

SAMMY: So if you ever see him listening to what we're up to – will you tell us boys and girls?

CORA: Yes, we want you to shout 'Keep your nose out Igor!' - can you do that?

SAMMY: Let's see – imagine he's here now!

AUDIENCE SHOUTS

CORA: That's brilliant – and then I'll turn and go –

SHE TURNS UP STAGE, BLOWS RASPBERRY WITH HER HANDS IN HER EARS. IGOR IS NOT AMUSED. SHE TURNS TO THE FRONT.

LAUGHING.... He, he, I'm glad he wasn't here to see that! (*FREEZES. CAN HARDLY SPEAK*). Sam... Samm.... Sammy....

SAMMY IS LAUGHING.

SAMMY: What is it?

CORA: Tell him boys and girls.

SHOUTS. SAMMY TURNS AND BLOWS A RASPBERRY. TURNS FRONT.

SAMMY: You know, I could have sworn.....

HE FACES CORA. SHE NODS. SAMMY LOOKS BACK QUICKLY.

SAMMY: And that ladies and gentlemen, boys and girls, is what you do if you see the dreadful Igor ... who we don't like. Now, there's someone called Igor who we really love –

TURNS BACK.

Ah, talking of the devil now – here's the lovely Igor.

IGOR STEPS FORWARD.

IGOR: Her majesty wants you two back at the castle now. She has a proclamation.

CORA: Poor love – there's a cream you can get for that.

IGOR: It's you who wants seeing to.

CORA: He's been talking to *(Name)*!

IGOR: Get to the castle now!!!

SAMMY: We're going.

CORA: See you later boys and girls!

CORA AND SAMMY RUSH OFF AS THE CHORUS ARRIVE BACK. AMONGST THE CHORUS IS BODGIT. IGOR GRABS HIM.

IGOR: Just the person I want –

BODGIT: What is it? I haven't done anything!

IGOR: Quiet! Quiet! Your name is Bodgit isn't it?

BODGIT: That's right – construction works a speciality.

IGOR: That's what I thought. You and your sister have a building and interior design business. Is that true?

BODGIT: We did have.

IGOR: Did have?

BODGIT: We lost all our money – went bust.

IGOR: Then feast your eyes on this – (*PRODUCES LARGE BUNDLE OF CASH*).

BODGIT: (*STARES AT IT*) I'm feasting sir.

IGOR: I need some work doing up at the castle.....

BODGIT: (*WALKING AWAY*) At the castle? For the evil queen?

IGOR: That's it.

BODGIT: I don't think so – you hear tales. I'd have to ask my sister.

IGOR: Well ask her then –

BODGIT: Scarper! Scarper! *SCARPER RUNS ON.*

SCARPER: You called brother?

BODGIT: I did. (*PUTS AN ARM ROUND HER AND WALKS AWAY FROM IGOR*) This nice man is offering us cash to do some work for him.

SCARPER: He is?

IGOR APPEARS BETWEEN THEM WAVING THE MONEY.

SCARPER: And why haven't you said yes?

BODGIT: It's up at the castle.

SCARPER: I see.

IGOR: Now listen – I want some work doing ... and you need the work, I have the money ... and you need the money.....

BODGIT: He has a point. Money talks.

BOTH: We'll do it!

IGOR: Good – I want the Queen's bedchamber redesigned, glammed up, painted and papered – oh, and the centrepiece must be a wonderful new mirror.

BODGIT: That shouldn't be a problem.

IGOR: A magic mirror that will show her how beautiful she is. (*HE THROWS THE MONEY INTO BODGIT'S HANDS*) Deal? Or no deal?

SCARPER: (*LOOKS AT THE CASH*) Deal!

IGOR: Good. Report to the castle at nine o'clock tomorrow morning.

IGOR EXITS.

BODGIT: What have we gone and done? A mirror that makes that old bag look beautiful? We're designers not magicians. She's pug ugly. She looks like an old bulldog chewing a wasp. I've seen her in Goodbye Magazine. ASIDE: It's cheaper than Hello but a day late.

SCARPER: But we need that money brother. Hey! Bodgit and Scarper are back in business – and we're in the money!

BODGIT, SCARPER & CHORUS: We're in the money

Scene 3: Queen's Bedchamber

IGOR STANDS WITH THE QUEEN.

IGOR: They have some marvellous designs, your royal highness – woodchip over there, flock up there and a dado the talk of the county.

QUEEN: If you think it'll make me look better then so be it. But if it doesn't work - you'll be for the chop as well as that snivelling Snow White. By the way, where is she?

IGOR: On her way up – as you proclaimed.

QUEEN: Good.

SNOW WHITE ENTERS.

QUEEN: Oh, so here you are Snow White – at last. Finished tidying up after your party have you?

SNOW W: There wasn't much to tidy up. I was the only one who went.

QUEEN: I was busy – I had to shave the cat.

SNOW W: Maybe next year mother.

QUEEN: That's what I wanted to talk to you about. There won't be a next year. The time has come, Snow White, for you to make your own way in the world. So, I'm going to give you a helping hand – I'm stripping you of your Princess title and putting you to work in the kitchens.

SNOW W: But mother –

QUEEN: And you can cut that out an' all – I no longer have a daughter, you will be a servant. Do you hear? Do you understand?

SNOW W: If only father were here –

QUEEN: But he's not is he? He met a nasty little accident. LAUGHS Oh dear, how sad, never mind. Right, go on then – get out!

SNOW W: But –

QUEEN: Clear off. That fat old crone in the kitchens probably has some carrots to peel. Go on – you are the weakest link. Goodbye!!

SNOW WHITE EXITS.

IGOR: Your majesty, I...

QUEEN: That felt rather good. Took years off me in fact. (*PREENS HERSELF*). Oh yes it did. (*REACTION*) Oh yes it did. (*REACTION*) Oh no it didn't. So, Igor if your decorators don't make a good job of this, then you'll be the next to get the heave-ho. Get it?

IGOR: Got it!

QUEEN: Good! *QUEEN EXITS.*

SCARPER AND BODGIT ENTER. THEY WEAR OVERALLS AND HATS AND CARRY BUCKETS, A PASTING TABLE ETC.

IGOR: Oh, you're here.

SCARPER: As booked! (*They look around the place*)

IGOR: So – are you handymen?

BODGIT: You could say that I suppose!

IGOR: So – do you do plumbing?

SCARPER: No

IGOR: Electrics?

BODGIT: No

IGOR: Carpentry?

B & S: No!

IGOR: So how on earth are you handy?

B & S: We live right around the corner! (*They laugh*)

IGOR DOESN'T LAUGH – BODGIT CHANGES THE SUBJECT ...

BODGIT: When was this place built?

IGOR: 1545.

SCARPER: A quarter to four? They worked fast in them days.

IGOR: It is a national treasure – look at the dados –

BODGIT: I thought they were extinct.

IGOR: Friezes to die for.

SCARPER: Perhaps they should turn the heating up.

IGOR: Bah! I'll leave you to it.

IGOR EXITS.

SCARPER: What are we doing here Bodgit? You know what they say – this is the most haunted castle in the village.

BODGIT: It's the only castle in the village.

SCARPER: Good point.

BODGIT: But I still don't like it. What if there are ghosts and ghoulies?

SCARPER: Calm down – I'll stop you being grabbed by the ghosties.

BODGIT: It's not being caught by the ghosties that worries me It's being caught by the

SCARPER: Look – let's get on with the work and get out of here as quickly as possible.

BODGIT: Sounds a great idea. Let's put the pasting table up.

SCARPER LIFTS THE PASTING TABLE UP. HE RELEASES THE CATCH AND BETWEEN THE TWO OF THEM THEY UNFOLD THE TABLE WITH THE LEGS UPWARD. THEY PLACE IT ON THE FLOOR. JUST AS THEY DO A GHOST CROSSES BEHIND THEM. BODGIT TURNS AND SEES IT.

BODGIT: A ghost! A ghost!

SCARPER COLLAPSES ON THE FLOOR. SHE SITS JUST IN FRONT OF ONE OF THE TABLE LEGS AND GETS UP AGAIN QUICKLY AS IF SHE'S SAT ON A LEG. THE GHOST IS GONE.

BODGIT: It was a ghost!

SCARPER: (*RUBBING HIS BACKSIDE*). Thank you. I got the point.

THEY TURN THE TABLE OVER. BODGIT PICKS UP A BUCKET AND PLACES IT ON THE TABLE.

SCARPER: Let's get this over and done with – quickly. Did you bring the paper?

BODGIT: Yes – (*PRODUCES A ROLL OF WALLPAPER*) – here we go. Only the very best for her majesty –

BODGIT DIPS THE BRUSH IN THE PASTE AS SCARPER TRIES TO UNROLL THE PAPER ON THE TABLE. HOWEVER, IT ROLLS BACK.

SCARPER: I can't get the paper to stay put.

BODGIT: Here....

HE TAKES THE END, BLOBS PASTE ON IT AND STICKS IT TO THE TABLE. THE ROLL CAN NOW BE

SPREAD OUT. BODGIT STARTS TO PASTE THE PAPER, HE WORKS HIS WAY UP THE ROLL, WHICH SCARPER HOLDS. AS HE NEARS HIM THE GHOST ENTERS AGAIN. BODGIT SEES THE GHOST AND SCREAMS DURING WHICH HE PASTES UP SCARPER'S FRONT. THE GHOST LEAVES AS –

SCARPER: I know I said I wanted to get plastered tonight but ...

BODGIT: I'm sorry, it was one of those ghosties again.

SCARPER: Another one???

BODGIT: Get the paper up as quickly as we can.

SCARPER TEARS THE PAPER OFF THE ROLL AND HOLDS IT BEFORE HIM RUSHING ABOUT THE STAGE.

SCARPER: Which wall? Which wall?

SCARPER TRIPS AND LIES ON TOP OF THE PAPER. SHE STANDS WITH IT STUCK TO HIM.

BODGIT: I just want to get out of here – shall we paint the ceiling?

SCARPER: (GETTING PAPER OFF HIMSELF) That's a great idea – and we'll change the light to a lower wattage, she'll never know.

BODGIT: Have you got the two buckets?

SCARPER: Yes boss. *SHE PUTS TWO BUCKETS ON THE TABLE.*

BODGIT: I'll pour some paint from my bucket into yours – if we both do some we'll get it done quicker.

SCARPER: A great idea brother.

BODGIT: But first we need the ladder.

BODGIT EXITS. AS HE GOES THE GHOST ENTERS BEHIND SCARPER. SHE TURNS SLOWLY. THE GHOST SCREAMS AND RUNS OFF.

SCARPER: TO AUDIENCE: That spooked him.

BODGIT ENTERS WITH LADDER AS SCARPER TAKES HIS HAT OFF TO WIPE HIS BROW. SHE PUTS THE HAT ON THE TABLE NEXT TO THE BUCKETS.

SCARPER: Let me help you with that.

SCARPER TAKES THE LADDER AND SETS IT UP AS BODGIT PREPARES TO POUR PAINT FROM ONE BUCKET HOWEVER, A GHOST APPEARS AND WAVES AT HIM AND RUNS OFF – THIS CAUSES HIM TO SHRIEK AND POUR PAINT INTO THE HAT BY MISTAKE. HE DOESN'T NOTICE HIS MISTAKE.

THEY TAKE A BUCKET AND A BRUSH EACH.

BODGIT: We'll start at either end and meet in the middle.

SCARPER: Fine. The quicker the better.

SCARPER CLIMBS HIS LADDER – BODGIT STARTS TO CLIMB HIS AND REALISES HE DOESN'T HAVE ONE.

BODGIT: Hang on, hang on – we've only got one ladder.

SCARPER: We'll be here for ever.

BODGIT: Shall we just clear up and scarper?

SCARPER: Yes – let's do a bunk. We've been paid anyway.

IGOR AND THE QUEEN ENTER.

BODGIT: No one will know, will they?

IGOR: No one will know what?

SCARPER: That we're going to run off without finishing the job.

QUEEN: I'll get Rogue traders onto you pair of nincompoops.

BOTH: Uh ho!

QUEEN: Look at my lovely room – where's Kirstie Allsop when you want her? I was told you were the very best interior designers in the village.

SCARPER: We are!

BODGIT: We're the *only* interior designers in the village.

IGOR: Your majesty, forgive me for causing you this headache.

QUEEN: Get them out of here now!

SHE EXITS.

IGOR: You two owe me – big time.

BODGIT: We're so sorry but.....

SCARPER: It was the ghosties and the ghoulies.

IGOR: Never mind them – clear up and get out of here. But remember, you've had my money and one day soon you'll have to pay me back – one way or another.

BOTH: Yes sir, certainly sir. IGOR EXITS.

BODGIT: Start the van.

SCARPER GRABS THE LADDERS, BODGIT THE BUCKETS. THEY GO TO EXIT. THEY STOP.

BODGIT: What's the matter?

SCARPER: I almost forgot – me hat!

SHE PUTS THE LADDER DOWN AND PICKS UP HER HAT. EARLIER IN THE ROUTINE PAINT WAS Poured INTO THE HAT. THERE IS A HOLE (ABOUT THE DIAMETER OF A 2p PIECE) IN THE TOP SO AS SHE PULLS THE HAT DOWN ONTO HIS HEAD THE PAINT SQUIRTS OUT OF THE TOP. THE MORE PAINT IN THERE AND THE SWIFTER IT'S PULLED DOWN, THE BETTER THE EFFECT.

BLACK OUT.

Scene 4: The Market

THE CHORUS ARE ABOUT THEIR BUSINESS WHEN CORA ENTERS.

CORA: Listen everyone! Listen! (*EVERYONE LISTENS*) I bring news from up the castle. She's gone and done it now!

CHORUS 1: Who?

CHORUS 2: What?

CHORUS 3: Where?

CORA: Don't you listen? The Queen – she's gone and demoted Princess Snow White – she's not a princess anymore - and she's been given a job.

CHORUS 1: The Queen ...?

CHORUS 2: Snow White?

CHORUS 3: A job?

CORA: Is there an echo in here? Yes – working with me in the kitchens. The poor mite's devastated.

CHORUS 1: Well, she would be. ASIDE: We all would be.

CORA: Excuse me – I shall have you know that I'm the very best cook in the county. Gordon Ramsey's never said a bad word about me.

CHORUS 3: He's never said a good one either.

CORA: Ooh! I don't have to come here to be insulted you know – no, I can go anywhere!

SAMMY RUSHES ON.

Oh, just in time to defend me honour.

SAMMY: How?

CORA: These – ruffians – are calling into question me culinary and catering qualities in the kitchen. Defend me!

CHORUS LAUGH AND START TO WANDER OFF.

SAMMY: Come on Cora, you do have a heavy hand.

CORA: A heavy hand?

SAMMY: Your pastry's so heavy the oven's gone bow-legged.

CORA: I'll have you know – my cooking is cordon bleu.

SAMMY: Well, it should be cordoned off.

CORA: I have never been so insinuated in my life..... (THE CHORUS ARE GONE).

SAMMY: But now you've got Snow White to help you.

CORA: Oh, oh, so she can cook and I can't – is that it?

SAMMY: I wish you'd never asked me now.

CORA: Well so do I. You're like them judges on the "Strictly" – all mouth and no action. You've never cooked anything yourself, have you?

SAMMY: Well why don't we try – right now.

CORA: Alright then, I like a challenge.

EITHER A TROLLEY IS WHEELED ON OR A MARKET STALL IS PULLED FORWARD. ON IT ARE ALL THE PROPS REQUIRED. IT'S PROBABLY A GOOD IDEA IF A SHEET WAS LAID DOWN BEFORE THE SCENE STARTED.

SAMMY: What shall we cook?

CORA: How about roast lamb – but keep the eyes in and then it'll see us through the week.

SAMMY: Spotted dick?

CORA: Your problems are your own love. *TO AUDIENCE:* Now, is there anybody out there who needs a square meal? *REACTION:* You do love? Here you go then – *THROWS OUT AN OXO CUBE* - it's an Oxo cube!

SAMMY: Here we go – let's make a pie. *HE PLACES A BOWL IN FRONT OF CORA:* We have everything we need. Flour, water, a bowl

CORA: Right you are – a pie it is. In the bowl with the water.

SAMMY POURS WATER IN.

Not too much – they've still got a hosepipe ban on.

STOPS POURING.

SAMMY: What's next? Flour?

CORA: That's right – flour.

HE HANDS HER A PLASTIC FLOWER.

No, no, no – not a flower with a W but a flour with a O-U-R.

SAMMY: I-am-what?

CORA: O-U-R.

SAMMY: Oh you are, are you?

CORA: And to think we won two wars. It's white, it's light, it gets everywhere if you're daft – it's... flour!

CORA THROWS THE FLOUR UP IN THE AIR COVERING SAMMY.

SAMMY: Well thank you very much – I look like a snowman.

THEY QUICKLY COME FROM BEHIND THE TABLE, HOLD HANDS AND SLOW MOTION WALK TO A BURST OF 'WALKING IN THE AIR' THEY THEN GO BEHIND THE TABLE.

SAMMY: Do we knead the dough?

CORA: To make pastry? Of course we do.

SAMMY: No – not need it but knead it. K-nead it!

CORA: All I K-nead is a drink. Get on with it.

SAMMY PRODUCES A BALL OF DOUGH FROM THE BOWL. HE CLEARLY PULLS IT ABOUT BETWEEN HIS HANDS.

CORA: That's it – give it a good working. I love doing that bit – really cleans under your nails. My husband used to love my pies – and my dumplings. He said I had the best dumplings this side of Pidley

SAMMY: I never knew you were married.

CORA: Oh yes, I was a child bride. It was an arranged marriage you know – he bought me.

SAMMY: A mail order bride.

CORA: Yes, I was the cheapest thing in the Argos catalogue that Christmas. Of course, he was older than me – and I wasn't his first wife neither. No, wait

for it – I was the 17th Mrs Trump. Yes, he'd been married so many times we didn't have Hello magazine cover our wedding ... we had Which.

SAMMY: Hang on, Mrs Trump?

CORA: Yes, he was a millionaire owner of wind farms. He blew me away.

SAMMY: So, what happened then?

CORA: Well, he was mean – you know, short arms and long pockets. Well, I'm a woman of quality, of expensive needs and desires. I wanted looking after, treating, cajoling and kerfuffling. I knew there was trouble on our honeymoon – we were staying at Floods in the Bridal Suite. We had running water – all down the walls and over the bed. Fortunately I got to sleep in the shallow end!

SAMMY: So you divorced him?

CORA: No – *(FILLING UP)* – No–

SAMMY: He's dead?

CORA: He flaming well will be if I ever get me hands on him. *(SEES SAMMY STILL PULLING THE DOUGH ABOUT)* Oh, you've kneaded it too much now. Look – it'll be like cricket balls.

SAMMY: Cricket balls? Shall we?

CORA: LAUGHS Oh, go on then–

CORA PRODUCES A TENNIS RACKET. SAMMY SWAPS THE DOUGH FOR SOME COTTON WOOL BALLS. THEY COME TO THE FRONT.

CORA: They don't call me Fanny Flintoff (or other well-known cricketer's surname) for nothing.

SAMMY: Are you ready? *(REACTION)* Then here they come!

SAMMY THROWS ONE AT A TIME UP AND CORA BATS THEM INTO THE AUDIENCE.

CORA: What a load of balls ... we've given away.

SAMMY: We may not have made anything to eat – but we had a lot of fun.

CORA: We did, didn't we!

SAMMY: You know Cora, I think of you like a second mum.

CORA: Do you? Do you really? Ah, that makes me feel all warm inside. Either that or I've had an accident with all the excitement.

SAMMY: Yes well, my mum wasn't the greatest – I knew she didn't like me when she used to tie a pork chop round me neck to get the dog to play with me.

CORA: Oh – don't worry about those days.

SHE PULLS HIM TO HER – HIS FACE IN HER AMPLE BOSOM. SHE HOLDS HIM THERE. HIS FACE BEING SMOTHERED.

You see love – I was, and this is going to come as a great shock to you, but I was a very ugly child. I was! *TO AUDIENCE:* You see, there's hope for you lot – I mean, look at me now. Yes, I remember when I was five and me mother took me for a walk in Warners Park. Yes, and the park keeper came along and he looked at me and he said to me mum: 'What a blinking ugly child that is!' Well, she burst into tears and she took me by the hand and went towards the swings and there was a lady there selling fruits and she says to me mother: 'What's wrong love? Why are you crying?' and me mum tells her that this man said I was ugly. 'What a dreadful thing to happen,' she says – 'Here,' and this was so kind – 'Here, have a free apple and here's a banana for the chimp!'

SAMMY: *MUFFLED:* That was dreadful.

CORA: You'll have to speak up love.

SAMMY STARTS TO THRASH ABOUT A BIT.

ENTER SNOW WHITE CRYING AND WITH HER HAIR HIDDEN UNDER A HOOD

SNOW W: Cora ... oh Cora ... what have I done?

CORA: Well – at your age – not a lot is my guess!

SHE PULLS OFF HER HOOD TO REVEAL BRIGHT RED HAIR! SAMMY & CORA DO A DOUBLE TAKE!

SAMMY: Crikey! That's ... erm ... interesting ... (he exits)

SNOW W: I've been sneaking off to Beauty Therapist Night School at the Ivo ... I thought I'd try to get another job ... but tonight was hair dyeing ... and I've just been thrown off the course!

CORA: Beauty School Dropout

SNOW W: Oh Cora ... the Queen wishes us to serve her evening meal ... now

CORA: Sammy! (*He enters*). The old trout wants us up at the castle. Oh Snow White ... I know she's your mother but she would be sacred in India

SAMMY: What?

CORA: I'll explain later ... do you know she could make her own yogurts just by staring at milk bottles ...

SNOW W: I'll tell her you're on your way ...

CORA: All right love (*SW EXITS*). Such a tragedy – a beautiful girl like that locked away ...

SAMMY And treated so badly ...

CORA: What can you do?

THEY EXIT AS FAIRY ENTERS TO A TINKLY SOUND EFFECT. SHE CARRIES TWO SUITCASES.

FAIRY: TO AUDIENCE: Ah, hello – do you happen to know whether this is Upper Ramsbottom? REACTION It is? Ah, brilliant – my satnav packed up at Earith! I'm in the right place then – and the right story. It's not easy being a Fairy these days you know – oh no, you see, once upon a time all we had to deal with were children's wishes and pantomimes but now, with Harry Potter and all those digital TV channels we can't keep up with demand ... we're all over the place. So, let's see – SHE PRODUCES A CLIP BOARD – Ah yes, here we go – Snow White. So what did she do? Ah, I have it: A wicked queen and a rather lovely girl who goes on an adventure. That's it! Oh, do forgive me – I haven't introduced myself have I? I am Fairy Nuff. CURTSEYS. Pleased to meet you I'm sure. Perhaps you can help me with where we're up to in our tale – has the Queen had her new mirror installed yet? REACTION I see – has she forced Snow White to work in the kitchens then? REACTION Thank you. And have you met Cora and Sammy? REACTION Charming aren't they? I think now I'm up to speed. Well, if you'd like we can go to the palace together. Would you like that? REACTION Good – then come along with me!

AS SHE EXITS WE GO INTO:

Scene 5: The Queen's Bedchamber

IT IS TIDIER THAN BEFORE. BODGIT AND SCARPER ARE UNVEILING A LARGE MIRROR. IGOR LOOKS ON.

IGOR: This had better work.

BODGIT: Oh, it will, it will.

IGOR: If it doesn't - *SLICES HAND ACROSS HIS THROAT* – get it?

BODGIT AND SCARPER BOTH GULP.

BOTH: Got it!

IGOR: Good. I shall tell her majesty that the mirror is ready. Stay here.

IGOR EXITS.

BODGIT: Scarper, I'm worried – this is just an ordinary mirror....

SCARPER: I know – he thinks it's going to do magical things.

BODGIT: (*SCRATCHES HEAD*) I might have a cunning plan.

SCARPER: Any plan will do.

BODGIT: Stay here – and keep them talking.

BODGIT EXITS.

SCARPER: Keep them talking? Is he mad?

IGOR AND THE QUEEN ENTER FOLLOWED BY CORA, SAMMY & SOME SERVANTS.

QUEEN: This had better be good.

IGOR: Oh, it is your royal majesticals, it is.

CORA: And why have you dragged us up here to the top of the tower?

IGOR: You're not going to believe your eyes.

SCARPER: That's definitely true.

IGOR: This is a magic mirror Cora –

SCARPER: Yes, it will make her majesty look twenty years younger.

CORA: Hey, can I have a go?

QUEEN: It does magic not miracles. Now, everybody get back - let the dog see the rabbit.

SAMMY: ASIDE: Dog! Well ... she said it.

QUEEN: Silence!! If brains were dynamite you'd struggle to blow your nose.

IGOR: Enough! Scarper – show her imperial highness the mirror of magic.

QUEEN: Exactly! Get on with it, I've got a beheading at 4.

SCARPER: Yes, well ... erm erm ...

BEHIND HIM, THE MIRROR STARTS TO LIGHT UP.

QUEEN: Ah ha! It's coming to life.

SCARPER: Is it?

SHE STEPS BACK. THE QUEEN STEPS FROM THE SIDE OF THE MIRROR TO FACE IT. AS SHE DOES SO BODGIT APPEARS DRESSED AS HER AND 'BEING HER REFLECTION'

QUEEN: The reflection is very clear. Why, I do look younger don't I?

SHE/BODGIT TOUCHES HER FACE.

SCARPER: Yes, it's very flattering.

IGOR: But it's the true you – it really is as others see you. Isn't it?

GROUP MURMUR. THE QUEEN MOVES HER ARMS, LEG ETC. BODGIT COPIES.

QUEEN: Well, well Igor – this is a triumph.

SHE TURNS HER BACK TO THE MIRROR AND STEPS SLIGHTLY ASIDE SO THAT THE AUDIENCE SEE BODGIT GIVE SCARPER THE THUMBS UP AND THEY SHAKE HANDS.

QUEEN: I am very impressed, very impressed. We'll keep it. And I shall gaze into it morning, noon and night.

SCARPER/BODGIT: Morning, noon and night?

QUEEN: I can think of nothing better.

CORA: ASIDE: Well, there isn't a lot on the telly.

SCARPER IS TRYING TO THINK OF SOMETHING TO SAY.

SCARPER: There's something we haven't told you your majesty.

QUEEN: What? It had better not be bad news.

SCARPER: The mirror – its magic powers are destroyed by light. (*SHE GLANCES BACK AT BODGIT WHO EGGS HIM ON*) So the mirror should be covered by this magic cloth whenever it's not in use.

QUEEN: To conserve its powers you mean?

SCARPER: Yes. Yes.

BODGIT: Yes. Yes.

QUEEN QUICKLY TURNS. BODGIT CONTINUES TO COPY HER.

QUEEN: Just a minute, the mirror spoke – my reflection spoke.

IGOR: Magic indeed your majesty.

QUEEN: It is, it is. Magic Mirror from now on you will guide me.

BODGIT: (*GULPS*) Certainly your majesty, certainly.

QUEEN TURNS HER BACK ON MIRROR.

QUEEN: A proclamation –

CORA: Here we go.

QUEEN: From now on your Queen will spend all her time here in her bedchamber with the magic mirror - and whatever the mirror says goes. Get it?

CHORUS: Got it

QUEEN: Good – then go.

EVERYONE EXITS EXCEPT IGOR, BODGIT, SCARPER AND THE QUEEN.

You have done very well gentlemen. By the way, where is your half-wit brother?

SCARPER: He's ... er ... reflecting on a few things at present. (*SCARPER AND IGOR COVER THE MIRROR.*)

QUEEN: Yes, cover it and conserve the powers. For this good work I shall give you all honours – Dame Scarper, Sir Igor and Sir Bodgit – wherever he is.

IGOR AND SCARPER EXIT BACKWARDS, BOWING.

QUEEN: What wonders, what delights – and I didn't look half bad in that mirror either. Before I retire, just one last look –

SHE RIPS THE COVER OFF. THERE IS NO BODGIT. SHE TURNS TOWARDS THE MIRROR AS HE JUMPS INTO VIEW. SHE PATS HER HAIR, HE FOLLOWS.

Oh mirror mirror on the wall – who is the fairest of them all?

BODGIT: Well you are of course your majesty.

QUEEN: (GIGGLES) Do you really think so mirror?

BODGIT: Don't push it love.

SHE HURLS THE CLOTH OVER IT.

QUEEN: If I am to look even fairer I shall have to go to bed and get some beauty sleep.

QUEEN EXITS. FAIRY ENTERS.

FAIRY: *TO AUDIENCE:* Ah, good. You're still with me. So this is the evil Queen's bedchamber?

SHE IS STOOD SLIGHTLY TO ONE SIDE OF THE CENTRE FACING THE WINGS. BODGIT CREEPS OUT OF THE MIRROR AND BUMPS INTO HER BACK TO BACK. THEY BOTH SCREAM.

BODGIT: Who the devil are you?

FAIRY: Fairy 'Nuff, Your majesty – (SHE CURTSEYS)

BODGIT: I'm not the Queen – I'm her reflection. Oh, it's a long story.

FAIRY: Pleased to meet you. Sir.

BODGIT: You're a real-life fairy?

FAIRY: At your service. Now, if you're not the real, evil, Queen

BODGIT: She's gone to bed. I'm the voice of the magic mirror. Pleased to meet you.

THEY SHAKE HANDS.

FAIRY: Well tell me this then magic mirror, is it true that the Queen is evil and bad? Does she treat her daughter Snow White as if she were a slave?

BODGIT: All true – and worse.

FAIRY: No wonder I was sent here. There's work to do – at once. Yes, a spell I

think.

SHE WAVES HER WAND.

Oh strange and curious magic mirror man
You must tell the truth - whence you can

SHE LOOKS AT HIM.

Has it worked I wonder? Did the spell cast a magic reaction – one that will last?

BODGIT IS GLAZED IN EXPRESSION.

BODGIT: Oh, I think you're right lovely.

FAIRY: I'm taking that as a yes then. Now – *(TOILET FLUSHING OFF)* What's that?

BODGIT: The Queen I'd think. She's having a royal flush.

FAIRY: The Queen? She mustn't find me here.

FAIRY SWIFTLY EXITS.

QUEEN: *(OFF)* Before I retire I can't resist one last go with the magic mirror –

BODGIT RUSHES BEHIND THE MIRROR AS THE QUEEN ENTERS.

What a delight this mirror is. And only twenty quid at Argos. But you know what I always say – Yes, mirror, mirror ... ready yourself.

QUEEN: BIG SPENDER

SHE PULLS THE CLOTH OFF. THERE'S BODGIT.

Mirror, mirror on the wall, who is the fairest of them all?

BODGIT: *(TRANCE LIKE)* Well, it's not you, you old crone.

QUEEN: What? What?

BODGIT: Are you deaf as well as stupid? Look at you!

QUEEN: What is the meaning of this?

SHE TURNS AWAY AND BODGIT STEPS OUT OF THE MIRROR AND STANDS NEXT TO HER.

Mirror, mirror. You cannot be serious!

BODGIT: I certainly am. The fairest of them all? Why, that's Princess Snow White!

QUEEN SCREAMS. TURNS TO FACE BODGIT WHO ALSO SCREAMS. THEY BOTH SCREAM.

IGOR RUNS IN.

IGOR: What is it your majesty? What's wrong?

QUEEN: This mirror says that Snow White is the fairest in the Queendom.

IGOR: No – that simply isn't true!

QUEEN: Well – that's – what- it – says!

IGOR: Mirror! Really!

QUEEN: So I need to get rid of Snow White once and for all. Igor, take her into the woods and cut out her heart. Do you hear me?

IGOR: Whatever you say your royal loathsomeness.

QUEEN: And when you've cut it out – bring it back here for my tea!

IGOR: *(GULPS)* Yes – immediately.

QUEEN CACKLES. BLACK OUT.

Scene 6: The Woods

BABES SONG & DANCE: WILD WOODERS

THERE IS SOME SCREAMING OFF AND THE ANIMALS VANISH.

ENTER IGOR PULLING SNOW WHITE WHO IS TIED UP. BODGIT AND SCARPER FOLLOW.

IGOR: This looks like the perfect spot. Lonely and cold and so far away from the village that no one will hear you scream.

SNOW W: Igor, remember who I am – Princess Snow White. I've known you since I was a child.

HE LETS GO OF HER AND TURNS AWAY.

IGOR: I know you have – but it's your mother.....

SNOW W: Then Igor – let me live. Please.

BODGIT: Oh go on Igor – you can't kill such a lovely girl – can he boys and girls?

AUDIENCE REACTION

SCARPER: Have a heart old chap!

IGOR: Very well – I shall go into the woods and find the heart of a dead animal – and that's what I shall present to her majesty. But – Snow White, you will never again be able to return to the village or the castle. You will have to live here in Tiger Woods.

IGOR EXITS.

SNOW W: He's right – I will never see any of you again.

BODGIT: Don't worry Snow White – something will turn up.

SCARPER: Yes, it always does in pantomimes!

BODGIT: Think positive! Goodbye Snow White –

SCARPER: - and good luck!

SNOW W: Thank you, thank you.

BODGIT AND SCARPER EXIT.

SNOW WHITE LOOKS AROUND. IT STARTS TO TURN TO SUNSET. SHE SETTLES DOWN ON SOME FOLIAGE AND FALLS ASLEEP. THE ANIMALS RE-ENTER AND MAKE A FUSS OF HER. SHE WAKES UP

SNOW W: You know what? There is just no point in feeling sorry for myself. I suppose I'll just have to make the best of my situation ...

SNOW WHITE & CHORUS: THIS IS ME

THE SUN IS SETTING, IT IS GETTING DARKER. SNOW W SETTLES DOWN AND FALLS ASLEEP AGAIN.

BUMPY: (OFF) Come on boys. This way.

THE DWARFS ENTER IN SINGLE FILE. THEY CARRY LANTERNS AND TOOLS.

SARKY: Are you sure this is the correct way home?

GIGGLY: (LAUGHING) I think we might have gone awry.

BUMPY: No - this is definitely the way.

TICKLE: Why did we have to take a different way home anyway?

BUMPY: It makes a nice change – and a change is as good as a rest.

SNORER: Talking of rest (YAWNS)

HE GOES TO LIE DOWN.

WINDY: Hang on! (He counts) 1,2,3,4,5,6 Who's missing?

SARKY: Who do you think?

TICKLE: Remember? Cyril phoned in sick so we had to get a last minute replacement?

DAVE ENTERS THROUGH THE AUDIENCE WHILE THE DWARFS LOOK FOR HIM

ALL: DAVE!

DAVE: (DAVE FX 1)

BUMPY: Dave. Are you sure you can stand in for Cyril?

DAVE: (DAVE FX 2)

GIGGLY: (LAUGHING) Oh Snorer, you can't go to sleep here.

SNORER: Why not? She has –

HE POINTS TO SNOW WHITE.

ALL: A girl? (+ Dave FX 3)

THEY ALL RUSH TO LOOK AT HER. THEY HOLD THEIR LANTERNS UP.

BUMPY: It is – a girl.

SNORER: What’s a girl doing sleeping in the woods?

TICKLE: I’ll tickle her and wake her up then we’ll see –

HE TICKLES HER. SHE STIRS AND SITS UP.

SNOW W: Oh my!

DAVE: *(Dave FX 4)*

GIGGLY: What are you doing here? *(SNOW WHITE STANDS)*

SNOW W: Hiding from my mother – but, who are you?

BUMPY: Why, we live here –

DAVE: *(Dave FX 5).*

GIGGLY: *(LAUGHING):* She can’t stay here all night.

WINDY: She’ll have to come and spend a night at our house.

BUMPY: Are we all agreed?

THEY ALL CHEER. (Dave FX 6)

BUMPY: Well, young lady, would you like to spend the night in the dry and warm?

SNOW W: That’s very kind of you – but how will I repay your kindness?

TICKLY: Can you cook?

SARKY: Can you clean?

SNOW W: Well, yes.

BUMPY:

Then it's a deal. We're all in this together! (*HE SHAKES HER HAND*).

SNOW WHITE & DWARFS; CHORUS: We go together

CURTAIN

Act Two:

Scene 1: The Dwarf's House.

THE DOOR OPENS AND IN COME THE DWARFS AND SNOW WHITE

DWARFS & SNOW WHITE: I'm A Believer

BUMPY: Well, this is it – our home.

GIGGLY: *(LAUGHING)* Please – make yourself comfortable.

TICKLE: Yes indeed, after all you're our guest now.

SNOW W: Oh no – I will repay your hospitality by cooking and cleaning – and looking after you.

SARKY: Wow! It's not like we've never had to do that before.

SNOW W: Well, you have now.

BUMPY: But Snow White, tonight is your first night under our roof so please, let us look after you tonight.

SNOW W: Thank you! Now, you must go through your names one more time so that I can learn them all.

THEY LINE UP AND AS THEY SAY THEIR NAME THEY MOVE FORWARD AND BOW.

BUMPY: My name is Bumpy and I'm the oldest of our group.

SARKY: I'm his brother – Sarky. Well – can't guess why?

SNORER: And I – *(HE YAWNS)* - am called Snorer. *(HE STARTS TO FALL ASLEEP.)* I'm not sure why.

TICKLE: *(HE STARTS BY TICKLING SNORER WAKING HIM UP WITH A START. THEY ALL LAUGH.)* My name is Tickle.

SNOW W: I think I guessed that one.

GIGGLY: *(LAUGHING)* Giggly at your service. *(BIG BOW AND INTO GIGGLES.)* I'm always happy – even when there's nothing to be happy about.

WINDY: WELL ... My name is Wine-dee *(FX: Fart)* *(THEY ALL FALL ABOUT LAUGHING)*

SNORER: It's not "wine-dee" ... it's "Windy" ... you can tell why!

WINDY: So sorry

SNOW W: No need to apologise

DAVE: (FX)

SNOW W: *SHE LAUGHS* – I know – you’re Dave... and I am Princess Snow White.

WINDY: But what I don’t understand is why you’re here in the woods?

BUMPY: Yes – not sleeping in luxury at the castle.

SNOW W: That’s down to one person, one very horrible person I’m afraid. Since my father died my mother has become so lonely and so.... (*SHE BEGINS TO SOB.*)

BUMPY AND SARKY GO TO COMFORT HER.

WINDY: (*Gently*) Don’t cry Snow White – have a good night’s sleep here and I’m sure everything will be alright in the morning. (FX: Fart)

TICKLE: What a way to end a sensitive moment!

WINDY: Sorry!

GIGGLY: Yes, a sleep – and a cup of tea. Puts the world to rights you know.

WINDY BRINGS ON DRESSING GOWNS. THESE ARE PASSED OUT SO THAT AT THE END THE DWARFS, EACH HOLDING A DRESSING GOWN, STANDS AROUND SNOW WHITE.

SNOW W: You’re right – everything will look better tomorrow.

BUMPY: That’s the spirit.

CLOCK STRIKES NINE.

SNORER: Nine o’clock already – with all the excitement of our guest I forgot to go to bed. (*YAWNS*)

BUMPY: It is (*YAWNS*) past our bedtime.

WINDY: (FX: Fart)

ALL: WINDY! (Dave FX 7)

WINDY: Sorry ... but when I get tired I tend to ... (FX: Big Fart) Sorry!

TICKLE: (*TO SNOW WHITE*) We have to be at work for seven.

SNOW W: Seven? Where do you go? What do you do?

BUMPY: Oh, didn't we say? We work in the Fruit Pastille mines.

SNOW W: Fruit pastilles?

GIGGLY: *(LAUGHING)* Why yes – you don't think sweets grow on trees do you?

SNOW W: I didn't know they came from mines.

SARKY: Duh! The clue was when we said we worked in the mines!.

HE PRODUCES A BASKET FULL OF GLITTERING JEWEL-LIKE SHAPES.

BUMPY: Now come on, there'll be plenty of time to chat with Snow White in the morning. Dressing gowns on!

THEY PUT THEIR GOWNS ON.

Now Snow White, would you like to sing us a song??

SNOW W: It would be an honour.

SARKY: Oh Good – so pleased for you.

SW: CAN YOU FEEL THE LOVE TONIGHT

THE DWARFS CLAP.

BUMPY: That was beautiful Snow White.

GIGGLY: *(LAUGHS)* Yes, and you know, you'll be happy one day too.

SNOW W: Oh, it's just a story.

WINDY: And anything is possible. If you hope and dream badly enough. *(FX: FART)*

SNOW W: *(LAUGHS)* Goodnight boys!

THEY LINE UP AND KISS HER ONE BY ONE AND EXIT. DAVE IS FIRST BUT, UNLIKE THE OTHERS, DOESN'T EXIT BUT GOES BACK FOR ANOTHER KISS!

SNOW W: What lovely people.

SNOW WHITE GOES TO THE LAMP AND BLOWS IT OUT. THE STAGE PLUNGES INTO DARKNESS.

SNOW WHITE EXITS.

A POOL OF LIGHT ON THE APRON OR IN ONE CORNER. THE QUEEN APPEARS. SHE HOLDS A BOX.

QUEEN: So, so, so – Snow White is dead and buried. *(LAUGHS)* And in this box is

her dead and shrivelled heart. Well good riddance to bad rubbish I say.
So – here I am, widow of the parish, inconsolable mother, a castle, money
up to me eyeballs – it's time to start living for me!

*THE QUEEN EXITS AS DAWN BREAKS. THE LIGHTING STATE CHANGES AND WE HEAR A COCK
CROW. ONE BY ONE THE DWARFS APPEAR READY FOR WORK.*

BUMPY: Has anyone seen Snow White?

WINDY: No – you don't think she's gone?

GIGGLY: I hope not –

DAVE: *(Dave FX 8)*

SARKY: Ah well Easy come – easy go!

SNORER: I really liked her.

TICKLE: That goes for me as well.

SNOW WHITE ENTERS WITH A BASKET FULL OF FLOWERS.

DWARFS: We thought you'd gone!

SNOW W: Gone? Why would I do that?

BUMPY: Well – Did you sleep? Did you get time to think?

SNOW W: I did – and if you don't mind, I don't want to return home and would love
to stay here with you

BUMPY: I think I can speak for us all when I say you can stay here for as long as
you like.

THEY CHEER

Scene 2: The Castle Schoolroom

SENIORS DANCE: SCHOOL OF ROCK

THERE ARE TWO BENCHES AND A BLACKBOARD ON AN EASEL.

CORA ENTERS IN GOWN AND MORTARBOARD.

CORA: Morning Snow Wh..... (*LOOKS AROUND*) Oh hey, you know what I've gone and done, I've forgotten Snow White's gone. (*DABS HER EYE WITH A HANDKERCHIEF*)

You see, I'm not just the cook I'm also the private Governess. Like Julie Andrews in the Sound of Music but I don't have to run up any hills. I still get to keep the goats of course. But that's another story. (*LOST IN THOUGHT*) Anyway, where was I? Oh yes, poor Snow White was my best pupil. I taught her everything she knows. Ah....

IGOR ENTERS AS CORA DABS HER EYES AGAIN.

IGOR: What's the matter Cora? Something in your eye?

CORA: (*COMPOSING HERSELF*) No, no, it's draughty in here that's all. Made me eye water.

IGOR: Not got anyone to teach?

CORA: No, no, not anymore, not since –

IGOR: Yes. (*WE SEE A SLIGHTLY SOFTER SIDE TO IGOR*). I've been cogitating.

CORA: You can get arrested for that!?

IGOR: Yes – I know three likely lads who could do with some education. That Sammy the stable boy and my two new henchmen. You three – come here now.

ENTER SAMMY, BODGIT AND SCARPER IN SCHOOLBOY GARB

SAMMY, IGOR, BODGIT, SCARPER: Baggy Trousers

IGOR EXITS.

CORA: Right sit down – sit down!

THEY SIT. SAMMY TAKES HIS CAP OFF AND LOOKS AROUND FOR SOMEWHERE TO PUT IT. CORA SEES.

CORA: Give it to me, give it to me.

HE THROWS THE CAP TO HER. SHE CATCHES IT AND DRAWS A HOOK IN CHALK ON THE BOARD AND HANGS IT ON THAT.

CORA: We'll start with some arithmetic. That's adding up and taking away. Bodgit, does that take your fancy?

BODGIT: I can take it or leave it.

CORA: Stand up. (HE STANDS)

CORA: I have here three bars of chocolate. (*SHE TAKES THEM FROM HER POCKET*) Now if I take one away and give you what's left (*SHE DOES*) ... how many bars do you have?

BODGIT: Three.

CORA: No, no, no, no, no – (*SHE TAKES THEM BACK*) If I give you TWO bars of chocolate (*SHE DOES*) ... how many do you have? (*SHE TRIES TO HELP HIM*) One, two –

BODGIT: Three! (*SHE CUFFS HIM*). Eh miss – that's not fair. I've got one of me own in me pocket. (*HE PRODUCES THAT*). So I've got three!

CORA: Ooh really, you're one step away from an idiot.

BODGIT: Pleased to meet you.

HE SHAKES HER HAND THEN SITS.

CORA: Right, geography. Does anyone know where the Scottish border is?

SCARPER: Having dinner with me mum.

CORA: Now, religion, what can you tell me about Damascus?

BODGIT: It kills 99% of all known germs.

CORA: Really, it's like teaching local Councillors. Right, we'll try the alphabet – when I call out a letter you tell me a word which begins with that letter. Right?

SCARPER: R. Register

CORA: No, no, no-

BODGIT: N. Nonsense

CORA: I haven't started yet!

BODGIT: I - India.

CORA: No, this won't do – try these. Put the word I give you into a sentence ... Centimetre.

SAMMY: My aunt Daisy came to visit us, and I was centimetre at the station.

CORA: Judicious.

BODGIT: On the telly they always say that if you use Fairy then (sings) “hands that judicious feel as soft as your face”

CORA: They do. Propagate.

SCARPER: Our fence fell down so now we've got a propagate.

CORA: Maths – come on up to the board Sammy.

SAMMY COMES TO THE BOARD.

Right – I want you to tell me what is 13×7 .

SAMMY: A lot.

CORA: Yes, yes – but try and work it out properly.

SAMMY: 13×7 – that's 28.

CORA: 28? No, no....

SAMMY: It is!!

CORA: Well, if you think so – why don't you show us on the board?

SAMMY WRITES 13×7

SAMMY: 7×3 is 21 and 7×1 is 7 and $21 + 7$ is 28.

CORA: That's not how you do it!

SAMMY: Oh, yes it is!

CORA: Oh no it's not!

SAMMY: Oh yes it is!

CORA: Oh no it's not.

SAMMY: I'll show you!

HE WRITES 13 SEVEN TIMES IN A COLUMN. HE CHANTS THE FOLLOWING GETTING THE AUDIENCE

TO JOIN IN.

3 and 3 is 6, plus 3 is 9, plus 3 is 12, plus 3 is 15, plus 3 is 18 plus 3 is 21.

HE POINTS TO EACH 1 IN TURN.

22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28. There you are – 7 times 13 is 28.

HE BOWS AND RETURNS TO HIS SEAT.

CORA: Really, you're all too much. Oh I do miss Snow White. (*SHE DABS HER EYES*)

IGOR HAS APPEARED AT THE BACK. HE WATCHES.

BODGIT: Oh, come on Cora, we were only messing about. (*THE THREE GO TO COMFORT HER*)

CORA: I know you were trying your best to cheer me up but....

SCARPER: We know.

SAMMY: Yes, we miss her too.

CORA: To think that dreadful Igor cut her heart out and left her there in the woods.

IGOR COMES TO JOIN THEM.

IGOR: Oh, I can't bear to see you like this. I didn't cut Snow White's heart out. I loved that girl just as much as you.

CORA: Well, whose heart is that in the box in the Queen's bedchamber?

IGOR: It's the heart of a wild pig.

SAMMY: Takes one to know one.

IGOR: Snow White is alive and well ... although I don't know quite where.

BODGIT: He had to leave her in the woods.

SCARPER: He had no option.

CORA: You all knew? Well, at least you've told me now.

IGOR: Just don't tell her majesty.

QUEEN ENTERS.

QUEEN: Too late. Walls have ears you know.

IGOR: Your majesty....

QUEEN: Silence! You betrayed me Igor. If you want a job doing properly do it yourself, hey? *LAUGHS*

CORA: I don't know why you're so happy – that old heart belongs to an old pig.

QUEEN: Takes one to know one.

SAMMY: We've just done that joke ...

QUEEN: I'll think of something, just you watch. *SHE EXITS.*

Scene 3: The Dwarf's House

SNOW WHITE IS ARRANGING SOME FLOWERS IN A VASE. SHE PLACES IT ON THE TABLE. THE DWARFS ENTER READY FOR WORK.

SNOW W: Another exciting day at the mine.

WINDY: It is an exciting day – Bumpy here has gone and found a new seam of raspberry flavoured fruit pastilles.

SNOW W: Raspberry? How lovely.

BUMPY: Well, it's a team effort.

WINDY: Makes a nice change from Lemon.

GIGGLY: *(LAUGHING)* Yes, we've had lemon for weeks.

SARKY: Well come on Slow White or we'll be late.

DWARFS EXIT: ONE STEP BEYOND

THEY EXIT ONE BY ONE, KISSING SNOW WHITE ON THE CHEEK. SHE CLOSSES THE DOOR BEHIND THEM. (Dave FX 9)

SNOW W: How the time has flown since I came to live here. And how kind everyone's been – it's home now! *(PAUSE)* Well, almost.

KNOCK AT DOOR. SNOW WHITE GOES TO THE DOOR AND OPENS IT TO AN OLD WOMAN (THE QUEEN IN DISGUISE).

QUEEN: Sorry to intrude. I'm a bit lost.

SNOW W: It is confusing – all the trees look the same.

QUEEN: Yes, and then I saw this delightful little house and –

SNOW W: Would you like some tea?

SHE ENTERS. SNOW WHITE CLOSSES THE DOOR.

QUEEN: How utterly charming.

SNOW W: Please – take a seat and I'll warm the tea pot.

SNOW WHITE EXITS. THE QUEEN THROWS HER HOOD BACK.

QUEEN: That stupid girl doesn't even know her own mother! *(LAUGHS)*. Well, I couldn't trust Igor to finish her off ... but I surely will. With a poison apple.

PRODUCES HUGE GREEN APPLE. One bite and she's dead meat.

SNOW W: (OFF) There was already ...

QUEEN PUTS HER HOOD BACK AND SITS. SNOW WHITE ENTERS WITH A MUG.

SNOW W: - some in the pot from breakfast. It's still hot. (*HANDS THE QUEEN THE MUG.*)

QUEEN: You are so very kind.

SNOW W: You are lost you say. You're not from these parts?

QUEEN: No, no, I'm just a poor peddler woman on my way to the village. There's a market there I believe and a beautiful castle.

SNOW W: Yes, that's true.

QUEEN: They say a lovely Queen lives in the castle.

SNOW W: Do they?

QUEEN: They do. Is she not as lovely as they paint her?

SNOW W: I wouldn't know.

THE QUEEN SLURPS ON THE TEA.

QUEEN: What a remarkable little home this is – everything seems so small.

SNOW W: Yes, I live here with seven dwarfs.

QUEEN: Dwarfs you say? Little itty bitty dwarfs?

SNOW W: Yes.

QUEEN: (*HARD*) Give me their names!

SNOW W: Well, Bumpy and Sarky, Giggly and Windy, Tickle and Snorer – and finally, Dave.

QUEEN: Oh, how simply delicious. (*ASIDE*). Well, I bet they are – roasted. I must away.

SNOW W: (*HELPING HER UP*) For the village you need to turn left out of the house, over the hill, right by the old yew tree and you'll see the castle ahead of you across the valley.

QUEEN: How kind, how very kind. (*THEY GET TO THE DOOR*) Like fruit do you?

SNOW W: Well, yes. I always try to eat my five a day ...

QUEEN: Then take this as a thank you. (*GIVES HER THE APPLE AND PUSHES THE SWITCH WHICH MAKES IT GLOW RED*). A lovely ... red ... apple. Just for you.

QUEEN: I'll put a spell on you

Eat it as soon as I've gone – it'll put colour in your cheeks. Farewell.

SHE EXITS

THE QUEEN IS GONE. SNOW WHITE CLOSSES THE DOOR.

SNOW W: How very strange. (*SHE POLISHES THE APPLE ON HER SKIRT*) I've got too much baking to do – I'll leave the apple 'til later.

SNOW WHITE GOES TO EXIT BUT THERE IS ANOTHER KNOCK AT THE DOOR. SHE PUTS THE APPLE DOWN AND ANSWERS THE DOOR. CORA, SAMMY, BODGIT AND SCARPER PILE IN.

How did you find me?

THE DWARFS ENTER.

BUMPY: They found us – and they told us your tale.

TICKLE: Snow White, they say your mother knows you are alive.

CORA: It's true darling, quite true.

WINDY: Well, it'll only be a matter of time before she tracks you down here.

SNOW W: Oh no, she won't find this little house.

SAMMY: Well we did –

BODGIT: - very easily.

CORA: We need a miracle darling – yes we do. (*FLASH. FAIRY APPEARS*)

FAIRY: Did someone say miracles?

CORA: Blimey, it's Angelina Ballerina.

FAIRY: Oh no, I'm Fairy Nuff. Pleased to meet you –

CORA: Who's she when she's at home?

BODGIT: We met her at the castle.

SAMMY: And you kept it quiet? Here, you lot have been keeping a lot of secrets.

FAIRY: Well, I'm here now and I think you need a hand.

SNOW W: We do Fairy ... it's my mother –

FAIRY: Yes, you've been trying to outfox her on your own and I apologise for taking my time to get here but I had to help a woman who'd sold her goose. Marvellous tale you know – she had this goose who started to lay golden eggs and –

CORA: We haven't got time to waste here love.

FAIRY: Ah yes, excuse me. I just get so carried away.

GIGGLY: Her mother knows she's alive.

WINDY: But wants her dead. (FX: FART)

SNORER: If you could hurry (YAWNS) I'd like to get to bed.

FAIRY: Some magic then is what's required. We need to make the Queen good, but I'll have to go to the castle and do it. I tell you what, Cora, Sammy, Scarper and Bodgit – come with me and we'll get the job done quicker.

THEY ALL CHEER.

DWARFS, SNOW W, SAMMY, CORA, BODGIT, SCARPER, FAIRY:

Ease On Down The Road

THE FAIRY ROUNDS UP HER HELPERS.

FAIRY: Don't fret Snow White – we're on the case.

SNOW W: Thank you, thank you.

FAIRY, CORA, SAMMY, BODGIT and SCARPER EXIT.

TICKLE: I think we'd better have an early night –

SNORER: Yes, rather too much excitement for one day.

BUMPY: No bedtime story tonight Snow White.

DAVE: (FX).

SNOW W: Goodnight. (*THE DWARFS EXIT*) Well, if they don't want a story – I do.

SHE SETTLES DOWN WITH A BOOK. THE LIGHTS FADE LEAVING HER IN A SOLITARY POOL OF LIGHT.

READING: In the Kingdom of Moravia lived an old King and his young, handsome son the Prince. Prince Philip was both good looking and loving but all the girls in the Kingdom were interested in just one thing – how rich he was. So the Prince set out on horseback to ride as far as he could in search of a girl who didn't know who he was and in the hope of finding someone who loved him for who he was, not what he was.

LIGHTING EFFECT. THE PRINCE APPEARS. SNOW WHITE CONTINUES TO READ.

Prince Philip tired of travelling and having found no such girl arrived in a clearing in some green woods, where he tied up his horse and he went in search of food and water. He stumbled across a small cottage where he could see by a light at the window and smoke at the chimney that someone was at home.

SHE SLAMS THE BOOK SHUT. THE PRINCE IS GONE.

I should be careful reading so many tales and fantasies. (*SHE STANDS*) I dream of one day meeting a handsome prince who can take me away from my mother but it will never happen. Good things don't happen to me –

THE DWARFS APPEAR IN THEIR DRESSING GOWNS.

SARKY: Oh ... that's very nice – you came here –

TICKLE: - and met us didn't you?

SNOW W: Well, yes I did. I'm sorry – I didn't mean any offence ...

GIGGLY: None taken! Now – who's for cookies before bedtime?

(THE DWARFS ALL MOVE TOWARDS THE COOKIE JAR, CHEERING) Dave FX 10

SNOW W: Not for me thank you ... I'm still a little short on my "five a day" ... I think I'll just have a bite of this lovely apple (*HOPEFULLY AUDIENCE WILL SHOUT OUT*). (*To audience*) What do you mean? Do you think I should have some of this apple? Why not? Oh I think you're just being silly! I'm sure it will be fine!

SNOW WHITE SITS AT THE TABLE, PICKS UP THE APPLE AND BITES. THUNDER AND LIGHTNING. WE HEAR THE QUEEN LAUGHING. SNOW WHITE FEELS WOOZY, THE DWARFS CROWD ROUND HER AS SHE SLUMPS, FACE DOWN, ONTO THE TABLE

WINDY: What did she do?

SNORER: Nothing – just took a bite from this apple. (*HE HOLDS THE APPLE ALOFT*)

BUMPY: But – (*HE TAKES HER PULSE*) – Snow White is dead!

THEY ALL START TO CRY. Dave FX 11

Scene 4: The Queen's Bedchamber

THE QUEEN LIES ON HER BED LAUGHING.

QUEEN: Well, by now that wretched girl will have been put of her misery – and out of my life – once and for all. I am a clever little Queen.

THERE IS A KNOCK.

Enter!

IGOR ENTERS

IGOR: Your majesty – you have visitors.

QUEEN: Visitors?

SHE SITS UP. ENTER CORA, SAMMY, BODGIT AND SCARPER.

QUEEN: Ah, the circus is in town.

CORA: Don't you start on us, you old hag! (*THE QUEEN STANDS.*)

QUEEN: You have the impudence to talk like that to my face?

SAMMY: She does – and so do I ... fish face!

BODGIT: Yeah ... trout pout!

QUEEN: Igor – stop them!

IGOR: Your majesticals, I rather feel time is against you.

QUEEN: Enough! What is going on here? You must have respect – I am the Queen after all.

CORA: Yes, only because you did in your husband.

SCARPER: Exactly. And you have to earn respect.

QUEEN: So now I know what you think of me – well, you're all sacked. So there!

QUEEN: Hit The Road Jack

Scene 5: The Marketplace

QUEEN I've heard enough – I'm not staying here to listen to more insults.

SAMMY: Why, where are you going?

CORA: Yes, you stay there – meet our secret weapon. (*FLASH. FAIRY APPEARS*)

QUEEN: Another one! What are you? A roundabout?

FAIRY: Fairy Nuff – at your service.

QUEEN: It's like a freak's convention. A fairy you say?

CORA: Yes – you want to watch it.

QUEEN: Why? Does it do tricks?

FAIRY: I *can* do a little magic – yes.

FAIRY BRANDISHES HER WAND READY TO CAST A SPELL.

QUEEN: Oh blimey, it's Dynamo's granny.

ENTER CHORUS LOOKING MOURNFUL.

CHORUS 1: We bring bad news.

CORA: What is it? What's wrong?

CHORUS 2: It's Snow White – she's dead. (*QUEEN LAUGHS.*)

QUEEN: So the apple did the trick huh! Check mate Fairy.

THE CHORUS BRING SNOW WHITE ON. SHE IS LAID OUT ON A CART.

 Oh dear, how sad, never mind.

BUMPY: The princess has been taken from us.

QUEEN: Get over it Gollum.

TICKLE: Your majesty – I have one thing to say to you.

QUEEN: What is it Gandalf?

DAVE GOES UP TO HER AND BLOWS A RASPBERRY.

QUEEN: Well, I never have.

SARKY: Well, you looked like you did.

FAIRY: Quiet everyone please. How long is it since Snow White was found like this?

GIGGLY: About an hour.

FAIRY: There may still be time. Queen Devila, I'm assuming you were responsible for this. How did you kill her?

QUEEN: Not telling.

SAMMY: You said something about an apple.

QUEEN: (*MIMES ZIPPING HER LIPS*) I'm saying nothing.

SAMMY: We've no one to help us.

SCARPER: But I know a gang who can.

BODGIT: Yes!

BODGIT AND SCARPER MOVE DOWNSTAGE.

BODGIT: Boys and girls, can you tell us what the wicked Queen did to Snow White? (*REACTION. THEY LISTEN ASKING A FEW PROMPTING QUESTIONS*). She did, did she?

SCARPER: There you have it – a poisoned apple.

FAIRY: Well, let me look in my spell book. (*ONE OF THE CHORUS HANDS HER A BOOK.*)

FAIRY: (*FLICKING THROUGH IT*) Let me see – apples, here we are. Cox's Pippins –

CORA: They can be painful. Rub yogurt on it, that's my tip.

FAIRY: Braeburns, Golden Delicious – and oh, here – poisoned apples. Yes, yes, yes. (*SLAMS BOOK SHUT*) Oh dear, I'm sorry – there's nothing I can do.

ALL: Nothing???

FAIRY: Nothing. I'm sorry. There's only one thing that can help her and I don't have it to hand.

QUEEN: (*LAUGHING*) Oh dear, oh dear, the secret weapon misfired. Never mind, never mind. (*SHE GRABS BODGIT'S FACE*). Now then, mirror mirror on the wall – who is the fairest of them all?

BODGIT: You are your majesty.

QUEEN: (*LETTING HIM GO*) I am indeed.

(FANFARE).

IGOR: A fanfare at the castle gates!!

SAMMY: Must be an important visitor.

ENTER PRINCE WITH SOME GUARDS.

QUEEN: And you are? *(PRINCE BOWS)*

PRINCE: Prince Philip your majesty. My father, King of Prussia, sends his regal greetings.

QUEEN: Oh, does he! Tell me *(SHE DRAWS HIM CLOSE)* are you married, engaged, betrothed, intended, active on Tinder, or committed?

CORA: *(ASIDE)* He would be if he took up with her.

PRINCE: No, your majesty, that is why I'm here, in search of a bride.

QUEEN: Oh really – *(ASIDE)* Well, he's a bit of a corker. Erm ... perhaps you'd like to come back to the castle for a cocktail?

PRINCE: Thank you – I will.

THE QUEEN SNAPS HER FINGERS AND IGOR JUMPS TO HER SIDE.

QUEEN: Igor, open that bottle of Baileys we got at Christmas.

IGOR: Your majesty.

QUEEN: Come on Princey poo!

(SHE AND IGOR EXIT)

THE PRINCE IS SHAKING A FEW OF THE CHORUS' HANDS WHEN HE SEES SNOW WHITE.

PRINCE:

Who is this? Is she asleep?

WINDY: She's our beloved Princess Snow White – the Queen's daughter.

BUMPY: She died this morning.

PRINCE: Died? The Queen didn't look too upset.

CORA: No, well, it was her who did her in.

PRINCE SMOOTHES SNOW WHITE'S HAIR. HE KNEELS AND KISSES HER.

PRINCE: She is the girl of my dreams. *HE RISES AND TURNS AWAY.*

FAIRY: That is it – the only thing that could bring Snow White back – a Prince’s kiss.

SAMMY: You mean –

FAIRY: Yes!

MAGIC MUSIC AS SNOW WHITE RISES FROM THE CART. THE PRINCE TURNS. THEY KISS AS EVERYONE CHEERS.

ALL: IT’S A MIRACLE

Scene 6: The Castle Ballroom

THE QUEEN ENTERS FOLLOWED BY IGOR.

QUEEN: Show that young Prince up to my bedchamber. I'll go find the handcuffs.

IGOR: Majesty, majesty stop all this now.

QUEEN: Stop what?

IGOR: Can't you see? You're making a fool of yourself – again.

QUEEN: Igor, what is the meaning of this? You turning against me now?

IGOR: No Majesty –

HE GRABS HER AND KISSES HER.

QUEEN: You've had garlic for lunch! Ugh! (*FLASH. ENTER FAIRY.*)

FAIRY: Queen Devila, I bring good news – Snow White is alive. (*QUEEN SCREAMS, SCREAMS, THEY BOTH SCREAM!*)

FAIRY: The only thing which could undo your evil deed was for a Prince to kiss her and wake her from her slumbers.

QUEEN: But she was dead, you meddling meringue!

FAIRY: No. Haven't you seen the movie "Ghost"? She was in that place between life and death and we just needed to show her how loved she was.

QUEEN: Curse you all! And that air-headed prince fancied her over me?

FAIRY: Your bad temper is no match for my magic, your majesty.

IGOR: Can't you do something? Transform her majesty's woes.

FAIRY: The Queen would be so much better if she could love someone and be loved.

IGOR: But she only truly loves herself.

QUEEN: Enough! I am here you know.

IGOR: But I love her, I really do.

FAIRY: Now, there is something I can do to help you Igor.

IGOR: You can?

FAIRY: Yes – a spell.

LIGHTING STATE CHANGES TO PINKS.

It's a classic tale - as old as time,
When love triumphs in song and rhyme,
So, melt the wicked Queen's heart,
And make them a couple ne'er to part –

FLASH. THE QUEEN LOOKS AT IGOR.

FX: Love is a many splendoured thing (Grease version)

THEY RUN TO EACH OTHER. THE FAIRY EXITS.

ENTER PRINCE AND SNOW WHITE. THE MUSIC FADES ...

SNOW W: Mother –

QUEEN: Forgive me Snow White, since your father died I –

SNOW W: I'm alive and well and Prince Philip has asked me to become his bride.

IGOR: That's wonderful news. Queen Devila would you consent to be my bride also?

PRINCE: A double wedding.

QUEEN: Well, why not! Sounds enchanting. *(THE COUPLES EMBRACE)* There's so much to do.

SNOW W: Come on then, we have two weddings to organise. *THEY ALL EXIT.*

ENTER SAMMY AND CORA WITH A CART ON WHICH ARE ALL KINDS OF GOODS.

CORA: Royal wedding! Get your royal wedding souvenirs here.

SAMMY: Lucky horseshoes. *(HE THROWS ONE INTO THE WINGS. THERE'S A SMASH.)* Commemorative plates. *(HE TAKES SOME – THEY ARE PAPER – HE HURLS THEM INTO THE AUDIENCE.)*

CORA: Yes, we've got the ceremonial contract, the nuptial necessities, the double deal. This time next week we'll be filthy rich.

SAMMY: Or just filthy.

CORA: I know that old Queen's turned a bit nicer but I've still had these printed. *(HOLDS UP A POSTER OF THE QUEEN'S FACE)*

SAMMY: Who'll want one of those?

CORA: Put it over the fireplace – keeps the kids from the fire.

SAMMY: Does all this talk of wedding bells make you feel romantic?

CORA: I'm too old for wedding bells.

SAMMY: Have you lost your clanger?

CORA: Excuse me! No, four times a night is good enough for any girl.

SAMMY: Four times?

CORA: I told you about Mr Trump, the wind farm millionaire. He was the first ... then I wed old Mr Hitchmuff – he was so bow legged we used to hang him over the kitchen door for luck. Third was the love of my life, Dick Dibbler he was called – ooh, he was a reckless young blood.

SAMMY: What happened?

CORA: He very quickly turned into a bloodless old wreck. Then, last but not least, Mr Hunstanton. He reminded me of the sea.

SAMMY: Rough on top but calm and cold underneath?

CORA: No, he made me sick.

SAMMY: That's why you finished?

CORA: No. We lived in a run-down cottage. He had wives everywhere, the cad. Now, I think we need to rehearse everyone for the wedding, don't you? I tell you what, let's try something that's never been tried in pantomime before – let's split the audience in two and you take one side and I'll take the other. How's that?

SAMMY: Sounds a great idea.

CORA: (*TO LADY IN CENTRE*) You'll have to either keep your knees together or decide what side you're on love.

SAMMY: You've got (Name) on your side I notice.

CORA: (*PATTING HAIR*) He popped round at the interval. We're going to keep in touch. But don't tell his wife.

SAMMY: So what are we going to sing?

CORA: What about "Baby Shark"?

SAMMY: Brilliant. I know that one too. *(TO AUDIENCE)* Do you know it? *(RESPONSE)*
Good! *(HE EXPLAINS HOW IT ALL WORKS)*

SAMMY, CORA: BABY SHARK

SAMMY: We can beat that, can't we! Sing up loud!

THEY SING IT

CORA: Whoo! You were all brilliant!

I tell you what – why don't we get them all sing together one last time!

SAMMY: I will ... but you need to get ready for the wedding!

CORA: So I do! See you later!

CORA EXITS WITH CART.

SAMMY: Are you ready then? One last time - altogether!

SAMMY: BABY SHARK

SAMMY: You really are fabulous – give yourselves a round of applause. *(THEY DO. HE LOOKS OFF INTO THE WINGS)* Hey! The crowds are gathering outside – are you ready for a double royal wedding? *(REACTION)* Well, here we go then!

SAMMY OFF.

THE LIGHTS DIM ... FRONT SPOT ON BIANCA – SHE'S BACK IN HER DANCE OUTFIT AND WANDERS INTO CENTRE. THE QUEEN – NOW IN ORDINARY CLOTHES, DRESSED AS HER MUM - ENTERS INTO THE SPOT

QUEEN: Hello love .. sorry I'm late ... everything OK?

BIANCA: *CONFUSED – SHE LOOKS ALL AROUND HER* ... Yes ... I think so ...

QUEEN: Are you sure you're alright?

BIANCA: Yeah ... sorry ... I think I've been day dreaming ...

QUEEN: *(HUGGING HER)* Come on ... let's get you home ...

AS THEY EXIT INTO THE DARKNESS – BIANCA LOOKS BACK OVER HER SHOULDER ... SHRUGS. .. AND FOLLOWS HER MUM OFF ...

DAVE APPEARS IN THE SPOTLIGHT. HE FACES THE AUDIENCE, WIPES A TEAR FROM HIS EYE AND BLOWS AND ENORMOUS RASPBERRY/FOGHORN AT THE AUDIENCE ... (Dave FX 12)

BLACKOUT ... THEN

CHORUS ON FOR:

WALKDOWN: TBC

THE CHORUS FINISH DOWNSTAGE, THEY BOW AND MOVE TO THE BACK LEAVING A CENTRE GAP.

THE CHARACTERS COME ON, ALL WEARING SPARKLY/GLITTERY ADDITIONS TO THEIR COSTUMES, MOVE DOWNSTAGE, BOW AND MOVE TO THE SIDES IN THE FOLLOWING ORDER: FAIRY, BODGIT AND SCARPER, BUMPY & SARKY, SNORER, TICKLE, DAVE, GIGGLY AND WINDY, SAMMY, CORA (IN AN ABBA OUTFIT), IGOR AND QUEEN (IN AN ABBA OUTFIT). CORA AND THE QUEEN ARE NEXT TO EACH OTHER

QUEEN: I have a proclamation to announce.

CORA: Oh, here we go.

QUEEN: I think you're going to like this one. I have learnt my lesson and now with Igor by my side, I am ready to abdicate from the throne. So today we celebrate not only the wedding of my daughter Snow White to Prince Philip but also their coronation as King and Queen.

IGOR: Three cheers for the new royal couple. Hip hip! Hooray. Hip hip! Hooray!
Hip hip! Hooray!

FX: WEDDING BELLS.

ENTER SNOW WHITE (IN AN ABBA OUTFIT) AND PRINCE PHILIP. THEY WALK DOWNSTAGE. THEY BOW. THE OTHERS GATHER AROUND THEM.

ANNOUNCEMENTS AND MESSAGES

BODGIT: Our story has now come to its end.

IGOR: We hope you enjoyed it too.

QUEEN: I've learnt my lesson, love found a way ..

CORA: And I haven't had time for a p...

SAMMY: Oy! We hope you've enjoyed the pantomime.

SCARPER: (*ASIDE*) And if you haven't, don't make a scene!

SNOW W: All that's left is to wish you goodbye!

ALL: Let's get down to the Dancing Queens!!

ALL: Dancing Queen(s)

SNOW WHITE PROVISIONAL REHEARSAL SCHEDULE				
<i>Date</i>	<i>Venue</i>	<i>Start</i>	<i>Finish</i>	<i>Comments</i>
<i>Thu 20/9</i>	<i>Black Theatre</i>	<i>19:30</i>	<i>21:00</i>	<i>Cheese, Wine & Chat</i>
<i>Tue 25/9</i>	<i>Black Theatre</i>	<i>19:45</i>	<i>21:45</i>	<i>Read Through - Principals</i>
<i>Tue 2/10</i>	<i>Black Theatre</i>	<i>19:45</i>	<i>21:45</i>	<i>Act One – Principals</i>
<i>Thu 4/10</i>	<i>Black Theatre</i>	<i>19:45</i>	<i>21:45</i>	<i>Music (All)</i>
<i>Tue 9/10</i>	<i>Black Theatre</i>	<i>19:45</i>	<i>21:45</i>	<i>Act One – Principals</i>
<i>Thu 11/10</i>	<i>Black Theatre</i>	<i>19:45</i>	<i>21:45</i>	<i>Music (All)</i>
<i>Wed 17/10</i>	<i>Black Theatre</i>	<i>19:45</i>	<i>21:45</i>	<i>Act Two – Principals</i>
<i>Thu 18/10</i>	<i>Black Theatre</i>	<i>19:45</i>	<i>21:45</i>	<i>Act Two – Principals</i>
<i>Tue 23/10</i>	<i>Black Theatre</i>	<i>19:45</i>	<i>21:45</i>	<i>Music (All)</i>
<i>Thu 25/10</i>	<i>Black Theatre</i>	<i>19:45</i>	<i>21:45</i>	<i>Music (all)</i>
<i>Tue 30/10</i>	<i>Black Theatre</i>	<i>19:45</i>	<i>21:45</i>	<i>Act One</i>
<i>Thu 1/11</i>	<i>Black Theatre</i>	<i>19:45</i>	<i>21:45</i>	<i>Act Two</i>
<i>Tue 6/11</i>	<i>Black Theatre</i>	<i>19:45</i>	<i>21:45</i>	<i>Act Two</i>
<i>Thu 8/11</i>	<i>Black Theatre</i>	<i>19:45</i>	<i>21:45</i>	<i>Act One</i>
<i>Tue 13/11</i>	<i>Black Theatre</i>	<i>19:45</i>	<i>21:45</i>	<i>Act One</i>
<i>Thu 15/11</i>	<i>Black Theatre</i>	<i>19:45</i>	<i>21:45</i>	<i>Act Two</i>
<i>Thu 22/11</i>	<i>Black Theatre</i>	<i>19:45</i>	<i>21:45</i>	<i>Act Two</i>
<i>Tue 27/11</i>	<i>Black Theatre</i>	<i>19:45</i>	<i>21:45</i>	<i>Act One</i>
<i>Thu 29/11</i>	<i>Black Theatre</i>	<i>19:45</i>	<i>21:45</i>	<i>Full Show</i>
<i>Tue 4/12</i>	<i>Black Theatre</i>	<i>19:45</i>	<i>21:45</i>	<i>Full Show</i>
<i>Thu 6/12</i>	<i>Black Theatre</i>	<i>19:45</i>	<i>21:45</i>	<i>Full Show</i>
<i>Tue 11/12</i>	<i>Black Theatre</i>	<i>19:45</i>	<i>21:45</i>	<i>Full Show</i>
<i>Thu 13/12</i>	<i>Black Theatre</i>	<i>19:45</i>	<i>21:45</i>	<i>Full Show (No Scripts)</i>
<i>Tue 18/12</i>	<i>Black Theatre</i>	<i>19:45</i>	<i>21:45</i>	<i>Full Show (No Scripts)</i>
<i>Wed 19/12</i>	<i>Methodist Church</i>	<i>19:45</i>	<i>21:45</i>	<i>Full Show (No Scripts)</i>
<i>Thu 20/12</i>	<i>Green Room</i>	<i>19:45</i>	<i>21:45</i>	<i>Full Show (No Scripts)</i>
<i>Thu 27/12</i>	<i>Black Theatre</i>	<i>19:45</i>	<i>21:45</i>	<i>Full Show (No Scripts)</i>
<i>Wed 2/1</i>	<i>Black Theatre</i>	<i>19:45</i>	<i>21:45</i>	<i>Full Show (No Scripts)</i>
<i>Thu 3/1</i>	<i>Black Theatre</i>	<i>19:45</i>	<i>21:45</i>	<i>Full Show (No Scripts)</i>
<i>Fri 4/1</i>	<i>Black Theatre</i>	<i>18:00</i>	<i>20:00</i>	<i>Costume Call</i>
<i>Sat 5/1</i>	<i>Burgess Hall</i>			<i>Stage/Scenery set up</i>
<i>Sun 6/1</i>	<i>Burgess Hall</i>			<i>Set up/Music rehearsal</i>
<i>Mon 7/1</i>	<i>Burgess Hall</i>	<i>1900</i>	<i>2230</i>	<i>Technical Rehearsal</i>
<i>Tue 8/1</i>	<i>Burgess Hall</i>	<i>1930</i>	<i>2230</i>	<i>Dress Rehearsal</i>
<i>Wed 9-Sun 13</i>	<i>Burgess Hall</i>			<i>SHOWTIME!!</i>

IGOR: Hunk of Burning Love

Lord Almighty,
I feel my temperature rising
Help me, I'm flaming
I must be a hundred and nine
Burning, burning, burning
And nothing can cool me
I just might turn into smoke
But I feel fine

'Cause your glances lift me higher
Like a sweet song of a choir
And you light my morning sky
With burning love

Burning love

I'm just a hunk a hunk a burning love (Woo!)

(Repeat and fade)...

SAMMY & CHORUS: Colour my world

You'll never see a dark cloud hanging 'round me
Now there is only blue skies to surround me
There's never been a grey day since you found me
Everything I touch is turning to gold

Oh, you can colour my world
With sunshine yellow each day
Oh, you can colour my world
With happiness all the way

Just take the green from the grass
And the blue from the sky up above
And you can colour my world
Just paint it with your love
Just colour my world

Sunshine yellow and red
(Just as long as I know you're thinking of me)
Orange blossoms in me
(There'll be a rainbow always up above me)
Since I found the one who really loves me
Everything I touch is turning to gold

So you can colour my world
With sunshine yellow each day
Oh, you can colour my world
With happiness all the way

Just take the green from the grass
And the blue from the sky up above
And you can colour my world
Just paint it with your love
Just colour my world
Just colour my world

BODGIT, SCARPER & CHORUS: We're in the money

We're in the money,
We're in the money;
We've got a lot of what it takes to get along!
We're in the money,
The sky is sunny;
Old Man Depression, you are through,
You done us wrong!

We never see a headline
'Bout breadline, today,
And when we see the landlord,
We can look that guy right in the eye.

We're in the money
Come on, my honey
Let's spend it, lend it,
Send it rolling around!

[Dance Break]

We're in the money
Come on, my honey
Let's spend it, lend it, send it-
Let's spend it, lend it, send it
Rolling, rolling-
Rolling around!

CORA: Beauty School Dropout

Your story's sad to tell, a teenage ne'er-do-well
Most mixed up non-delinquent on the block
Your future's so unclear now, what's left of your career now?
Can't even get a trade-in on your smock

(Sammy, Chorus and Dancers enter ... dressed as a choir and sing the backing vocals.)

Beauty school drop-out, no graduation day for you
Beauty school drop-out, missed your midterms and flunked shampoo
Well at least you could have taken time to wash and clean your clothes up
After spending all that dough to have the doctor fix your nose up
Baby get moving (better get moving), why keep your feeble hopes alive
What are you proving (what are you proving)?
You've got the dream, but not the drive
If you go for your diploma, you could join a steno pool
Turn in your teasin' comb and go back to night school

(Another verse with no vocals but backing where appropriate ... Cora moves to the back to have her uncomfortable harness fitted and huge angel "wings" attached and the stage crew "pretend" to rig up a hoist to make her "fly" ... it's not possible so they try to lift her up. Dialog with the stage crew "What do you mean I'm too fat? Oy! Warm your hands up first! etc (unsuccessfully ... she's a big girl!) Finally, they bring in some steps for her to climb)

Baby don't sweat it (don't sweat it), you're not cut out to hold the job
Better forget it (forget it), who wants their hair done by a slob
Now your bangs are curled, your lashes twirled, and still the world is cruel
Wipe off that angel face and go back to night school
Baby don't blow it, (don't blow it) don't put my good advice to shame
Baby you know it (baby you know it), even Dear Abby's say the same
Now I've called the shot, get off the pot, I really gotta fly ...
Gotta be goin' to that malt shop in the sky

(Stage crew remove the steps and Cora's wings)

Beauty school drop-out, go back to night school
Beauty school drop-out, go back to night school
Beauty school drop-out, go back to night school

QUEEN: Hey big spender

The minute I walked in the joint,
You could see I was a girl of distinction,
A real Big Spender,
Good looking, so refined.
Say, wouldn't you like to know what's going on in my mind?

So let me get right to the point,
I don't pop my cork for every man I see.
I'm a big Spender,
So – spend a little time with me.

Wouldn't you like to have fun? Fun? Fun?
How's about a few laughs? Laughs?
I can show you a good time,
Let me show you a good time.

The minute I walked in the joint,
You could see you was a girl of distinction,
A real Big Spender,
Good looking, so refined.
Say, wouldn't you like to know what's going on in my mind?

So let me get right to the point,
I don't pop my cork for every man I see.
HEY Big Spender
HEY Big spender!
HEY Big spender!
Spend a little time with me

SNOW WHITE & CHORUS: This is me

I am not a stranger to the dark
Hide away, they say
'Cause we don't want your broken parts
I've learned to be ashamed of all my scars
Run away, they say
No one'll love you as you are
But I won't let them break me down to dust
I know that there's a place for us
For we are glorious
When the sharpest words wanna cut me down
I'm gonna send a flood, gonna drown them out
I am brave, I am bruised
I am who I'm meant to be, this is me
Look out 'cause here I come
And I'm marching on to the beat I drum
I'm not scared to be seen
I make no apologies, this is me
Oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh, oh, oh
Another round of bullets hits my skin
Well, fire away 'cause today, I won't let the shame sink in
We are bursting through the barricades and
Reaching for the sun (we are warriors)
Yeah, that's what we've become (yeah, that's what we've become)
I won't let them break me down to dust
I know that there's a place for us
For we are glorious
When the sharpest words wanna cut me down
I'm gonna send a flood, gonna drown them out
I am brave, I am bruised
I am who I'm meant to be, this is me
Look out 'cause here I come
And I'm marching on to the beat I drum
I'm not scared to be seen
I make no apologies, this is me
Oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh, oh, oh
This is me

SNOW WHITE & DWARFS; CHORUS: We go together

We go together
Like rama lama lama ka dinga da dinga dong
Remembered forever
As shoo-bop sha wadda wadda yippity boom de boom
Chang chang changitty chang sha-bop
That's the way it should be
Wah-oooh, yeah!
We're one of a kind
Like dip da-dip da-dip doo-wop da doo-bee doo
Our names are signed
Boogedy boogedy boogedy boogedy
Shooby doo-wop she-bop
Chang chang changitty chang sha-bop
We'll always be like one, wa-wa-wa-one
When we go out at night
And stars are shinin' bright
Up in the skies above
Or at the high school dance
Where you can find romance
Maybe it might be love

Rama lama lama ka dinga da dinga dong
Shoo-bop sha wadda wadda yippity boom de boom
Chang chang changitty chang sha-bop
Dip da-dip da-dip doo-wop da doo-bee doo
Boogedy boogedy boogedy boogedy
Shoo-be doo-wop she-bop
Sha-na-na-na-na-na-na-na yippity dip de doom
Wop ba-ba lu-mop and wop bam boom!

We're for each other
Like a wop ba-ba lu-bop and wop bam boom
Just like my brother is
Sha-na-na-na-na-na-na-na yippity dip de doom
Chang chang chanitty chang sha-bop
We'll always be together
Wha oooh, yeah!
We'll always be together
We'll always be together
We'll always be together
We'll always be together

DWARFS & SNOW WHITE: I'm A Believer

GIGGLY: We thought love was only true in fairy tales

SNORER: Meant for someone else but not for us

GIGGLY: Love was out to get us
That's the way it seemed

SNORER: Disappointment haunted all our dreams

DWARFS: Then we saw your face, now we are believers
Not a trace, of doubt in our minds
We're in love, now we're believers
We couldn't leave you if we tried

SW: I thought love was more or less a giving thing
Seems the more I gave the less I got
What's the use in tryin'?
All you get is pain
When I needed sunshine I got rain

DWARFS: Then we saw your face, now we are believers
Not a trace, of doubt in our minds
We're in love, now we're believers
We couldn't leave her if we tried

[Short instrumental]

SW: What's the use of trying?
All you get is pain
When I needed sunshine I got rain

DWARFS: Then we saw your face, now we are believers
Not a trace, of doubt in our minds
We're in love, now we're believers
We couldn't leave her if we tried
Then we saw her face, now we are believers
Not a trace, of doubt in our mind
Now we are believers, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Now we are believers [rpt to end]

SNOW WHITE: CAN YOU FEEL THE LOVE TONIGHT

There's a calm surrender to the rush of day
When the heat of the rolling world can be turned away
An enchanted moment and it sees me through
It's enough for this restless warrior just to be with you
And can you feel the love tonight? It is where we are
It's enough for this wide-eyed wanderer that we got this far
And can you feel the love tonight? How it's laid to rest
It's enough to make kings and vagabonds believe the very best
It's enough to make kings and vagabonds believe the very best

BAGGY TROUSERS

Naughty boys in nasty schools
Headmasters breaking all the rules
Having fun and playing fools
Smashing up the woodwork tools
All the teachers in the pub
Passing 'round the ready-rub
Trying not to think of when
The lunch-time bell will ring again.

Oh what fun we had
But, did it really turn out bad
All I learnt at school
Was how to bend not break the rules
Oh what fun we had
But at the time it seemed so bad
Trying different ways
To make a difference to the days

[Instrumental]

Lots of girls and lots of boys
Lots of smells and lots of noise
Playing football in the park
Kicking Pushbikes after dark
Baggy trousers, dirty shirt
Pulling hair and eating dirt
Teacher comes to break it up
Back of the 'ead with a plastic cup.

Oh what fun we had
But, did it really turn out bad
All I learnt at school
Was how to bend not break the rules
Oh what fun we had
But at the time it seemed so bad
Trying different ways
To make a difference to the days

Baggy trousers, baggy trousers, baggy trousers
Baggy trousers, baggy trousers, baggy trousers

QUEEN: I'VE PUT A SPELL ON YOU

I've put a spell on you
Now you'll die ...
I've put a stop to the things you do
I tell ya ... I ain't lyin' ... I ain't lyin'

You know I couldn't stand it
You running around
You think you know better Snowy ...
I can't stand it ... gonna put you down
Oh no

I've put a spell on you
Now you'll die...

[Instrumental break]

I've put a spell on you
Now you'll die ...

DWARFS, SNOW WHITE, SAMMY, CORA, BODGIT, SCARPER, FAIRY:

EASE ON DOWN THE ROAD

Come on and
Ease on down, ease on down the road
Come on, ease on down
Ease on down the road
Don't you carry nothing
That might be a load
Come on, ease on down
Ease on down, down the road

Come on, ease on down, ease on down the road
Come on, ease on down, ease on down down the road
Don't you carry nothing
That might be a load
Come on, ease on down, ease on down, down the road

Pick your left foot up
When your right foot's down
Come on legs keep movin'
Don't you lose no ground
You just keep on keepin'
On the road that you choose
Don't you give up walkin'
'Cause you gave up shoes,

Ease on down, ease on down the road
Come on, ease on down
Ease on down the road
Don't you carry nothing
That might be a load
Come on, ease on down
Ease on down the road

Well there maybe times
When you wish you wasn't born
And you wake one morning
Just to find your courage's gone
But just know that feeling
Only last a little while
You stick with us
And we'll show you how to smile, yeah

Get 'em up, goin' down, ease on down
Get 'em up, goin' down, ease on down
Get 'em up, goin' down, ease on down
Get 'em up, get 'em up, ease on down

QUEEN: HIT THE ROAD JACK

Hit the road now and don't cha come back
No more no more no more no more
Hit the road now and don't cha come back
No more
What'd you say?

Hit the road now and don't cha come back
No more no more no more no more
Hit the road now and don't cha come back
No more

[To Cora] Old woman old woman, oh you think I'm so mean
You're the ugliest woman that I've ever seen
Can't stand the sight of you all so ...
You'll have to pack your things and go

Hit the road now and don't cha come back
No more no more no more no more
Hit the road now and don't cha come back
No more
What'd you say?

Hit the road now and don't cha come back
No more no more no more no more
Hit the road now and don't cha come back
No more

PRINCE & ALL: IT'S A MIRACLE!

You wouldn't believe where I've been
The city and towns I been in
From St Neots to Cambridge
And every town in between

(Everyone looks the same)
The people they all look the same
(Yes the same)
Only the names have been changed
(Just their names)
But now that you're here with me
I'll tell you what I believe

It's a miracle (miracle)
A true blue [All] spectacle
A miracle come true (woh oh oh oh ahhh)
We're together baby - I was goin' crazy
'till the miracle came through

Now you're here and my arms are around you
And baby, there'll be
[All] Dancin in the streets

For the miracle (miracle)
A true blue [All] spectacle
The miracle is you

Now you're here and my arms are around you
And baby, there'll be
[All] Dancin in the streets

For the miracle (miracle)
A true blue [All] spectacle
The miracle is you

ALL: DANCING QUEEN!

Ooh ... You can dance
You can jive
Having the time of your life
Ooh, see that girl
Watch that scene
Dig in the dancing queens
Friday night and the lights are low
Looking out for a place to go
Where they play the right music
Getting in the swing
You come to look for a king
Anybody could be that guy
Night is young and the music's high
With a bit of rock music
Everything is fine
You're in the mood for a dance
And when you get the chance
You are the dancing queen
Young and sweet
Only seventeen
Dancing queen
Feel the beat from the tambourine, oh yeah
You can dance
You can jive
Having the time of your life
Ooh, see that girl
Watch that scene
Dig in the dancing queen
Dig in the dancing queen