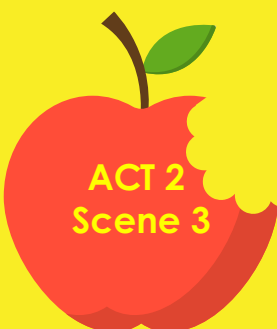




Snow White

June 14 – June 25, 2023



ACT 1 - Scene 1

Page 1



CAT: Meow Meow Meow.
Meow Meow Meow... Meow Meow Meow ...



QUEEN'S VOICE: When you're finished in here,
Snow White, scrub the floor in my chamber and polish the woodwork.



SNOW WHITE'S VOICE: Yes, Stepmother.



CAT: (Frightened.) Meow



QUEEN: There you ore, you miserable cot. Sleeping again, no doubt.
You know what will happen to you if I find o single mouse in my palace?
Perhaps it's better if you don't know. It's too horrible to think about.
Now get out of here before I develop o taste for cot pudding!



CAT:Meow Meow Meow Meow.



QUEEN: Ho, ha, ha. How beautiful I feel today. Beautiful. I am beautiful.
What else is there in life except to be beautiful?
What if someone is more beautiful than I? Always that fear. Walking talkipg.
Magic Mirror appear. I command it!



MIRROR'S VOICE: I hear, My Queen. and I obey.
What is it you wish, my Queen?



QUEEN: Magic Mirror, Magic Mirror, off the wall,
Who in this land is the fairest of oll?



MIRROR: "You, my Queen, ore the fairest of oll."



QUEEN: Yes, yes. You speak the truth.



MIRROR: I cannot tell a lie.

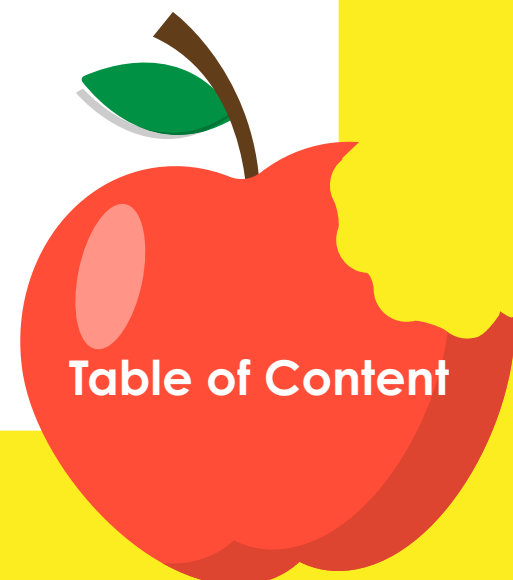


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ACT 1 - Scene 1

Page 2



QUEEN: There is no blemish on my skin. My eyes are crystal clear.
My teeth are sparkling pearls. My lips perfection. How wonderful to be beautiful!
How wonderful to be me!



SNOW WHITE: I'm ready to scrub now, Stepmother.



QUEEN: You're such a clever little princess, Snow White.
You can do so many "practical" things. Wash and scrub, sew and mend. Fetch and carry.
And since she's not a real servant, I don't have to pay her anything.
She works for nothing, the little fool. Ha, ha, ha. (To MIRROR.)
Come with me. I wish to hear more.



MIRROR: I hear, My Queen, and I obey.



SNOW WHITE: Every day the same thing. I scrub the floors and sweep the stairs.
I polish the woodwork and water the plants. I wonder what other princesses do?



MIRROR: What is it you wish, my Queen?



QUEEN: Magic Mirror, Magic Mirror, off the wall,
Who in this land is the fairest of all?"



MIRROR: You, my Queen, ore the fairest of oll."



QUEEN: Yes, yes. You speak the truth.



MIRROR: I cannot tell a lie.

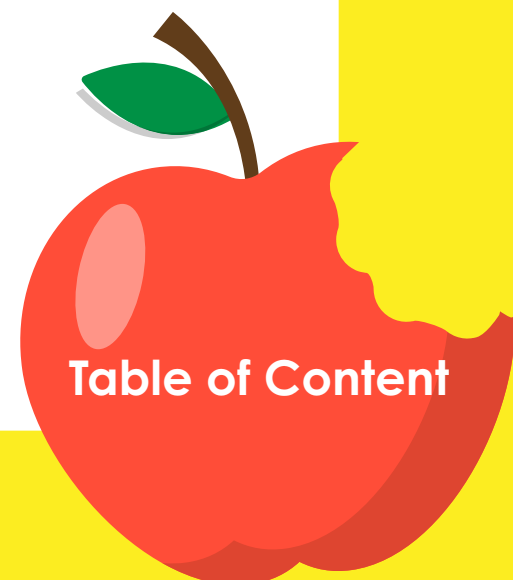


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ACT 1 - Scene 1

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QUEEN: There is no blemish on my skin. My eyes are crystal clear.
My teeth are sparkling pearls. My lips perfection. How wonderful to be beautiful!
How wonderful to be me!



CAT: Meow! Meow!



SNOW WHITE: I hope your paws are clean. I don't want to scrub the floor twice.



CAT: Meow! Meow!



SNOW WHITE: What's wrong with you? You can't be hungry.
I've already given you a dish of milk.



PRINCE ROBERT: Your Majesty, I have come to pay my respects.



SNOW WHITE: Shall I get the Queen?



PRINCE ROBERT: I mustn't pass through her kingdom without stopping to visit.
My father wouldn't like it. He's a stickler when it comes to good manners.
Why, you're the Princess Snow White.



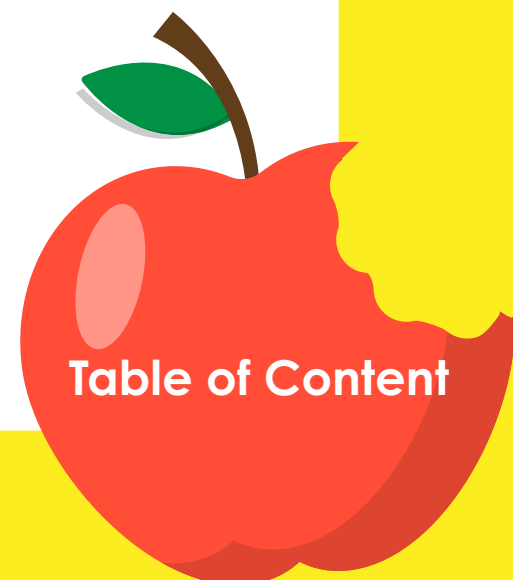
SNOW WHITE: Find Her Majesty.



CAT: Meow.



PRINCE ROBERT: You haven't forgotten me?



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ACT 1 - Scene 1

Page 4



SNOW WHITE: How could I forget you, Prince Robert?
I think of you often. When we were little children we were such good friends.
Our parents said that one day we would marry.



PRINCE ROBERT: And so we shall.



SNOW WHITE: All in the past, I fear. My father and mother are gone.
I am quite alone except for my stepmother.



PRINCE ROBERT: That changes nothing.
When my father gives the word, I shall return for you. Our two kingdoms will be one.
Until then, please accept this, Princess, as a token of my love and admiration.



SNOW WHITE: It's beautiful, Prince Robert.



PRINCE ROBERT: Not as beautiful as you. (QUEEN reacts.)



SNOW WHITE: But I have dirt on my hands and face.



PRINCE ROBERT: A true prince sees beyond such things.
A true princess is beautiful, no matter what.
Put it on. Please.



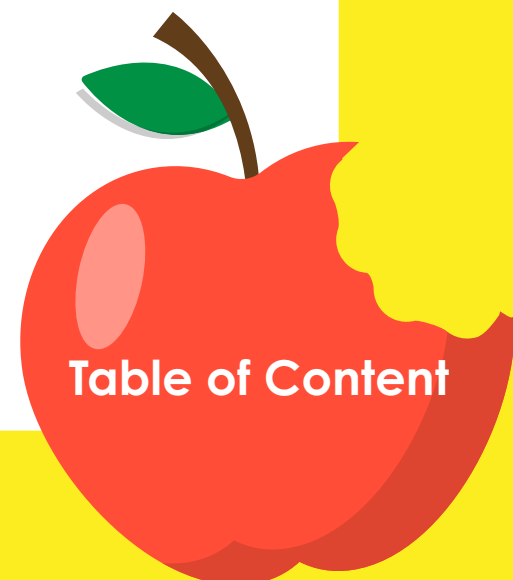
SNOW WHITE: I'll never take it off. Never, as long as I live.



QUEEN: Charming. It looks charming, my dear.



SNOW WHITE: Oh!



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ACT 1 - Scene 1

Page 5



PRINCE ROBERT: Your Majesty.



QUEEN: I welcome you, young sir.
And what, Prince Robert, brings you to my palace?



PRINCE ROBERT: I am journeying through your kingdom, on my way home.
I have been away some time on state business for my father.
I give you his best wishes.



QUEEN: Give him mine. You will stay for dinner, of course.



PRINCE ROBERT: Alas, I am already overdue.
I must reach the border by midnight. I have important dispatches.



QUEEN: Surely, you'll walk with me . . . in my garden?
Young men always enjoy my company.



PRINCE ROBERT: Another time, Your Majesty. But with your
permission, may the Princess Snow White walk with me to the castle gate?



QUEEN: She's a mere child. Not much for lively conversation.
A dull girl, I'm afraid. However, if that is your wish.



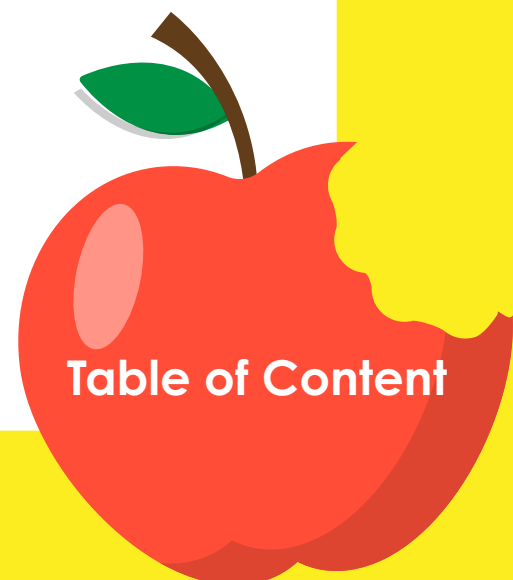
PRINCE ROBERT: Come along, Snow White. We have much to talk about.



SNOW WHITE : I'm so happy to see you again.



QUEEN: Hmmm. How strange.
He seemed to prefer her to me. How is such a thing possible?
Perhaps I have developed a wrinkle. (Horried.) Maybe two.
No, no. I see no wrinkle. I am as beautiful as ever. But I must be sure.
Walking, talking. Magic Mirror appear! I command it!



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ACT 1 - Scene 1

Page 6



MIRROR: I hear, my Queen, and I obey.
What is it you wish, my Queen?



QUEEN: The truth!



MIRROR: You know I cannot tell a lie.



QUEEN: "Magic Mirror, Magic Mirror, off the wall,
Who in this land is fairest of all?"
What's the matter with you? I asked you a question. Answer!



MIRROR: I hear and I obey.
"My Queen, you are fairer than all who are here.
But more beautiful still is Snow White, I fear."



QUEEN: What! What!



MIRROR: 'Tis true.



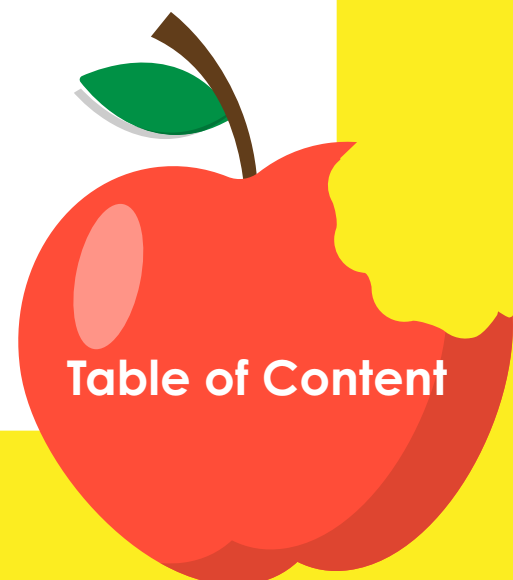
QUEEN: How can this be?



MIRROR: "Her beauty was always fair, now love has made it rare."



QUEEN: My beauty is the rarest in the kingdom!



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ACT 1 - Scene 1

Page 7



MIRROR: It was.



QUEEN: Silence, you wretched piece of glass!
You lie. Yes, that's it.
You lie.



MIRROR: You know that cannot be. I cannot tell a lie.



QUEEN: Stop saying that!



CAT: Meow.



QUEEN: Something must be done.
I will have no rest day or night until once more I am the fairest in the land.
Aha, I have it!



CAT: Meow.



QUEEN: You. Cat. Make yourself useful. Bring me the huntsman.



CAT: Meow.



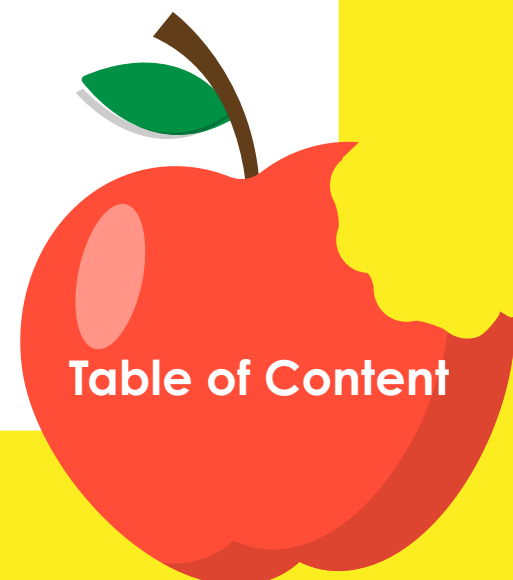
MIRROR: "You are green with envy Plain to see.
Snow White's beauty will Always be."



QUEEN: Enough! Out of my sight. Begone!



MIRROR: I hear, my Queen, and I obey.



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ACT 1 - Scene 1

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QUEEN: I must be the most beautiful in the land!
Forever! I must have no rival.
Who would have thought it -- Princess Snow White!
My jealousy grows higher and higher in my heart.
Like a weed! I hate the girl so much.



HUNTSMAN: Your Majesty.



QUEEN: Ah, Huntsman. I have work for you.



HUNTSMAN: I live only to serve.



QUEEN: I shall give you the opportunity to prove it. Hear me well,
fellow. It concerns the Princess Snow White.



HUNTSMAN: Yes, Your Majesty.



QUEEN: This is my command -- take her away into the forest.
Deep into the forest. I will no longer have her in my sight.
Kill her!



HUNTSMAN: Kill her! No, Your Majesty!



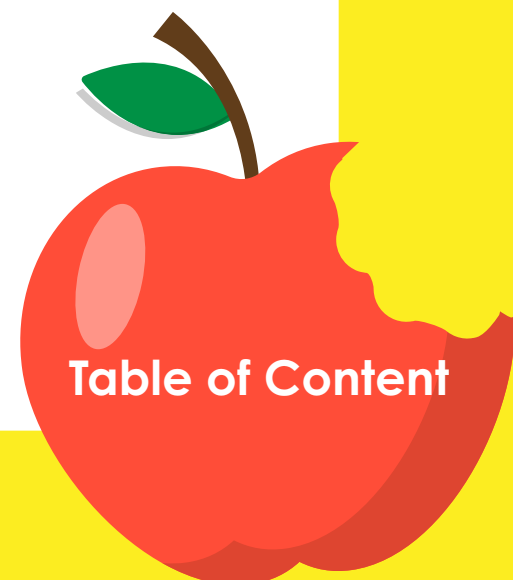
QUEEN: Kill her.



HUNTSMAN: Ask anything of me, my Queen. But not that. Not the
Princess Snow White. She is good, and she is kind.



QUEEN: Silence!
Disobey me and you will rue the day of your birth.
I have the power to make your life wretched.
Do you know the dark tower beyond the swamp?



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ACT 1 - Scene 1

Page 9



HUNTSMAN: The tower no one dares enter?



QUEEN: The same. It has no windows.
No one can look in, and no one can look out.
There it is always night. No living creature comes near.
It stands alone and cursed.
Disobey me, Huntsman, and I will lock you in the tower.
I will chain you to a wall in the darkest corner.
And there you will -- rot.



HUNTSMAN: No, no, Your Majesty.



QUEEN: The choice is yours.
Either the dark tower or the death of Princess Snow White.



HUNTSMAN: It shall be done. The young Princess dies.



QUEEN: Excellent. Go now.
Return to me when your task is completed.
Bring me proof of her death.

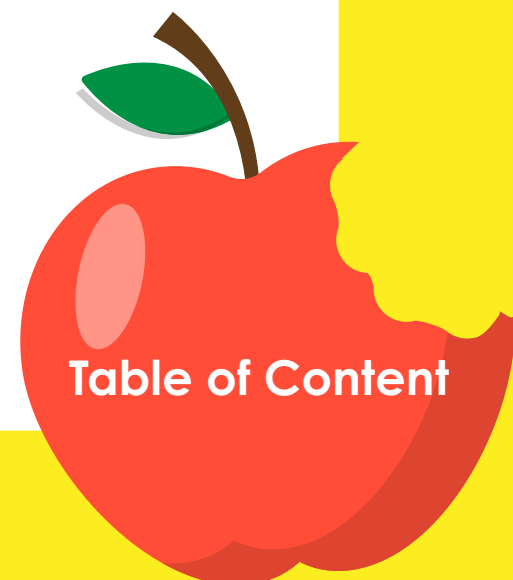


HUNTSMAN: Yes, Your Majesty.



QUEEN: When she dies, I will be the fairest in the land.
Beautiful! Beautiful! I will be the most beautiful. Farewell forever ... Snow White.

END OF ACT 1 - SCENE 1



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ACT 1 - Scene 2

Page 10



SNOW WHITE'S: Oh, look, Huntsman. Over there.
I see some wild strawberry leaves.
It isn't every day the Queen allows me to leave the palace.
This is like a holiday. I have so much to be happy about.
A visit from Prince Robert1 and now a trip to the forest.



HUNTSMAN: (His voice dark and deep.) Her Majesty wants flowers for her table.



SNOW WHITE: I've never been this deep in the woods.
It's so quiet and so peaceful.
Look. Petunias. And snapdragons! How lovely they are.
Aren't flowers beautiful? I shall make a special bouquet for the Queen's table.
I will pick some for you, too, Huntsman.
What is your favorite flower?



HUNTSMAN: Forgive me, Princess, for what I must do.
It is the Queen's command.
If I disobey, I will spend the rest of my life locked in the dark tower.



SNOW WHITE: The Queen wishes me dead?



HUNTSMAN: Yes.



SNOW WHITE: But why?



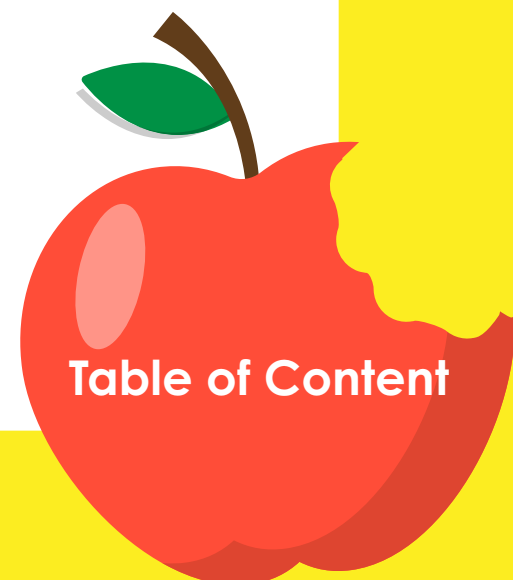
HUNTSMAN: She is jealous of your beauty.
Close your eyes, Princess.
I will strike swift and sure.
You will feel only a moment of pain.



SNOW WHITE: Huntsman, dear Huntsman, do not take my life.



HUNTSMAN: I must.



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ACT 1 - Scene 2

Page 11



SNOW WHITE: I will run away deeper into the forest.
I will soon be forgotten.



HUNTSMAN: There are wild beasts in the forest.
They will devour you.



SNOW WHITE: Perhaps they will spare me.



HUNTSMAN: I wish it could be otherwise, little Princess.



SNOW WHITE: I don't ask you to spare my life, Huntsman. I .bfill
you to spare it. I've done no harm to anyone.



HUNTSMAN: I know that; but, Princess, I dare not disobey the
Queen. Close your eyes and whisper a prayer.....
I cannot do it .
I have spared your life and, now, you must give me your promise.
You must never return to the palace.
Never cross the castle moat.



SNOW WHITE: I promise.



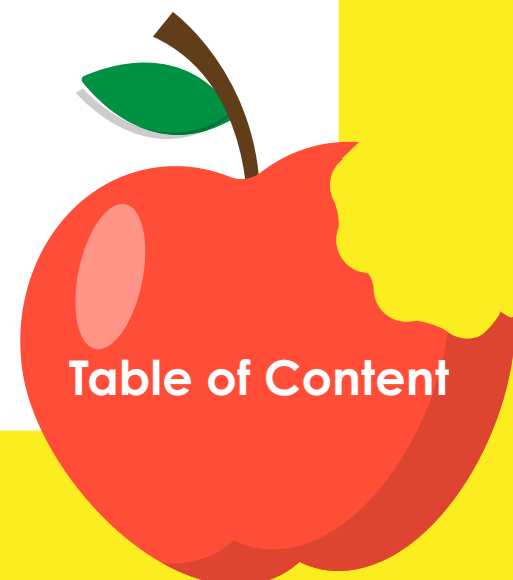
HUNTSMAN: If the Queen discovers you live,
it will be my life as well as yours.



SNOW WHITE: Fear not, Huntsman. I will never return.



HUNTSMAN: She will want proof of your death.
The medallion.



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ACT 1 - Scene 2

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SNOW WHITE: I promised Prince Robert I would never take it off as long as I lived.



HUNTSMAN: What better proof that Princess Snow White is no more?
Remember your promise to me, my Princess.
The Queen must never know you live.



SNOW WHITE: Oh, dear, oh, dear. What's to become of me?
I've never been alone before. I've never felt danger before.
Where will I go? What will I do? I'm so confused.



ENCHANTED VIXEN: Why are you crying, girl?



SNOW WHITE: Because the Queen wants me dead.
And I must never return to the palace.
And I'm so frightened. You're o fox!



ENCHANTED VIXEN: I'm a lady fox. A vixen.
An Enchanted Vixen.
Don't you find my bushy tail and pointed ears exceptional?



SNOW WHITE: You can speak?!!!



ENCHANTED VIXEN: I just told you -- I'm enchanted.



SNOW WHITE: I never heard of such a thing.



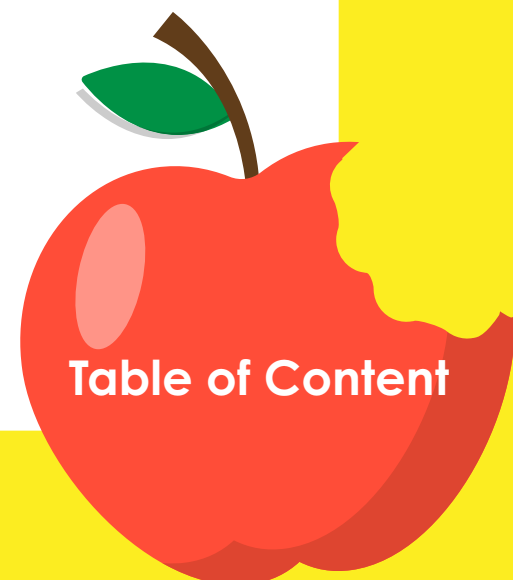
ENCHANTED VIXEN: It's plain to see you've never been this deep in the forest.
It's a magical place. Magical things are always happening.
The Queen wants you dead, you say?



SNOW WHITE: Yes.



ENCHANTED VIXEN: Why?



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ACT 1 - Scene 2

Page 13



SNOW WHITE: The Huntsman says she's jealous of me.



ENCHANTED VIXEN: Everyone knows the Queen is wicked. I hear tell she's not only a queen but a powerful witch. Stay away from witches. They're always up to mischief. Do you have a name?



SNOW WHITE: I am the Princess Snow White.



ENCHANTED VIXEN: Princess Snow White? I remember you from long ago. In your cradle on the palace lawn. My, how you've grown. What's to become of you?



SNOW WHITE: I've been asking myself that same question. I can't go back to the palace. I must never cross the castle moat. I've given my word.



ENCHANTED VIXEN: You can't return. No, no, out of the question. Much too dangerous. (Thinking.) Hmmmmmm.



SNOW WHITE: What are you doing?



ENCHANTED VIXEN: I'm thinking. Being a princess, I don't suppose you know how to wash and scrub, sew and mend. Fetch and carry.



SNOW WHITE: Actually, I'm quite good at those things. My stepmother, the Queen, made me do those chores for her.



ENCHANTED VIXEN: Then, maybe, there is a place where you'll be safe.



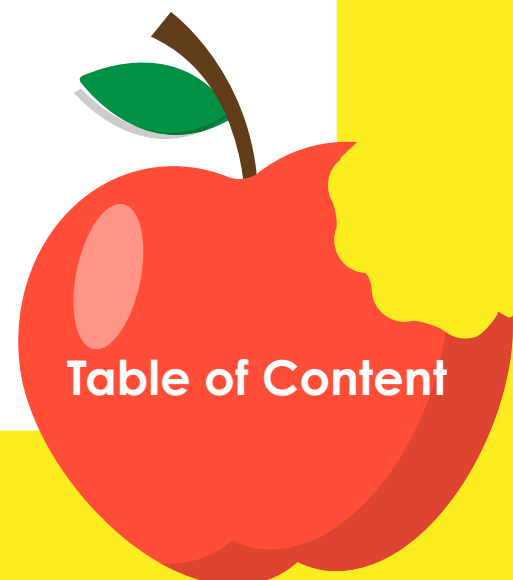
SNOW WHITE: Where?



ENCHANTED VIXEN: The cottage of the seven Dwarfs. It's the only shelter in the forest that might do.



SNOW WHITE: Where is the cottage?



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ACT 1 - Scene 2

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ENCHANTED VIXEN: It's over seven hills and nestled in a glen.
Come along. I'll show you.
I'm quite clever when it comes to arranging things.



SNOW WHITE: My flower basket.
Wait for me! I'm coming!

END OF ACT 1 - SCENE 2

ACT 1 - Scene 3



ENCHANTED VIXEN: This is it. Home sweet home.
This is where they live. They built the cottage themselves.
They never have visitors. They're so untidy.



SNOW WHITE: I don't see any cottage.



ENCHANTED VIXEN: Over there.



SNOW WHITE: Oh, my. The roof is lopsided.
The windows are covered with dirt and dust.
The vines need to be pruned.



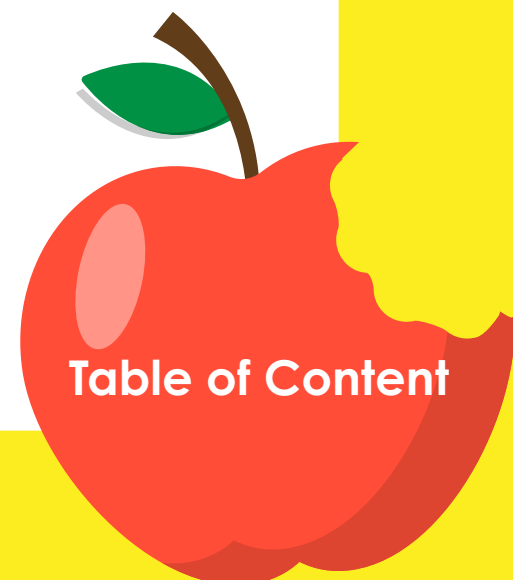
ENCHANTED VIXEN: You should see the inside. It's a terrible mess.
They never sweep the floor or pick up after themselves.
They could do with a mother or a housekeeper.



SNOW WHITE: What's their work?



ENCHANTED VIXEN: They're miners.
They spend all their time under the ground digging in the earth.
Their fingernails are a disgrace, and they hate to wash.



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ACT 1 - Scene 3

Page 15



SNOW WHITE: Do you think it would be all right if I took a look inside?



ENCHANTED VIXEN: Go ahead. They never lock the door.
They have funny names, and they're funny looking.
But the're not mean or spiteful.
They've been here in the forest as long as I can remember.
Once they gave me a beautiful stone, all sparkling and bright.
But it fell into the enchanted pond where the frog king lives, and he won't give it back.
He's very greedy for a webfoot.



SNOW WHITE: Oh, dear, oh, dear. From the little I've seen, they do need help.
There's soup on the stove, but it has no flavor,
and the spoons haven't been washed in weeks.



ENCHANTED VIXEN: What did I tell you? (Shift in mood.) I must be off.



SNOW WHITE: You're going to leave me?



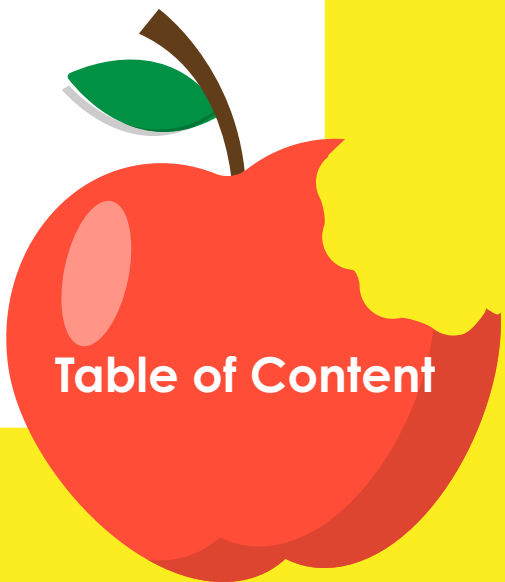
ENCHANTED VIXEN: I have my own affairs to attend to.
I'm a busy vixen. But I'll be back.



SNOW WHITE: Couldn't you stay just a little longer? Please?
What a lovely song the birds sing.
With a little work, this could be a lovely place.
I know what I'll do. I'll make myself useful.
I'll season the soup and wash the spoons.



THE DWARFS: "Dig, dig, dig
Dig, dig, dig.
We haul and load
We drill and blast
We sluice and dredge
And love our task.
Topaz, Diamond, Ruby
Such pretty stones to see
Gold, Silver, Quartz
The miner's life for me.
The miner's life for me, hee hee.
The miner's life for me!"



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ACT 1 - Scene 3

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SARGE: It was a good day's work, lads.



GLOOMY GUS: It could have been better.



GABBY: I'm so hungry. What's for dinner, I wonder?



GLOOMY GUS: Same thing we always have.



SPRITELY: Soup.



TICKLISH: Soup always tickles my throat when I slurp it. Hee, hee.



SNORE: I'm tired. I think I'll take a nap.



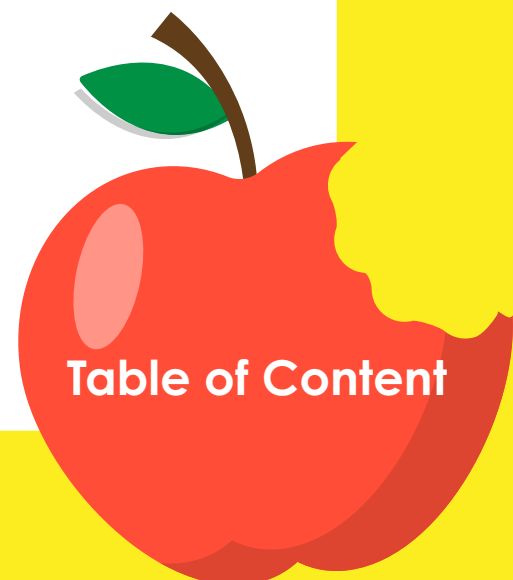
SLOWPOKE: My soup's always cold by the time I get around to eating it.



SPRITELY: Just think of the energy we'd have if we had real food to eat!



SARGE: What we need is a cook.



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ACT 1 - Scene 3

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GABBY: My boot, my boot. Where's my boot?



SARGE: Hove you lost your senses? You're wearing it.



GABBY: No, no, the one I left on the ground. It's not here. My boot's not here!



TICKLISH: My old rusty lantern. It's gone.



OTHERS: Gone!

SPRITELY: Where's my old shovel?



OTHERS: Gone, too?

SLOWPOKE: (Looks about.) My pick with the broken handle. OTHERS: Gone?



SARGE: Someone's been here!

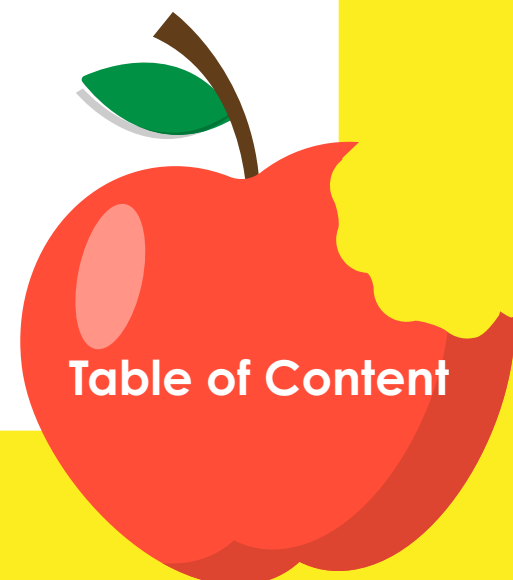
OTHERS: Who!?



SNOW WHITE'S VOICE: "Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
How I wonder what you ore!
Up above the world so high,
Like a diamond in the sky.
Twinkle, fwinkle, little star
How I wonder what you ore!"



SARGE: (Hushed tone.) Did you hear that, lads?
Someone's in our cottage.



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ACT 1 - Scene 3

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GLOOMY GUS: I heard something about a QJ.Q.r::D.QDQ.
It's a thief come to rob us.

DWARFS: Rob us!?



SPRITELY: Or a monster. Maybe we should run away!



SLOWPOKE: (Terrified.) A monster! I won't get far!



SARGE: There's only one thing to do, lads.



TICKLISH: Hide?



SARGE: Nonsense. We advance and investigate. If necessary ..
we attack. You're not afraid, are you?

OTHERS: (Fibbing.) Nonono. We're not afraid.



SARGE: Good.

DWARFS: Prepare to meet the monster.

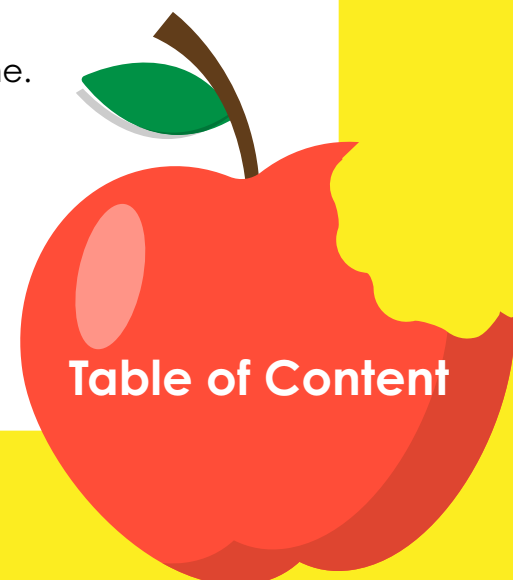


SARGE: Quiet, now. Tippytoe.
Here, now, what's this?
That's better.



SNOW WHITE'S VOICE: Hello.

SNOW WHITE: I didn't mean to frighten you. Please don't be afraid of me.
Won't you come out where I can see you?
My name is Snow White. Princess Snow White.
The Enchanted Vixen showed me the way here.
She thought you could do with a bit of help. I'm a good cook.
And I know how to wash and scrub, sew and mend. Fetch and carry.
If you let me stay, I won't be any trouble,
and I'll be a great deal of help.



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ACT 1 - Scene 3

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SARGE: Hold on now, girlie.
It's plain to see you're no monster and no thief.
But what's this about calling yourself Princess Snow White?



SNOW WHITE: It's quite true.
The Queen ordered my death, but the Huntsman spared my life.
I had to promise I would never return to the palace.



SPRITELY: I recognize her. What she says is true.
She is the Princess Snow White.

DWARFS: Princess.



SARGE: When your father and mother were King and Queen,
this was a happy kingdom.



SPRITELY: Nobody likes the present Queen. She's wicked.



GLOOMY GUS: And cruel.



TICKLISH: She never thinks of her people.



SLOWPOKE: Only of herself.



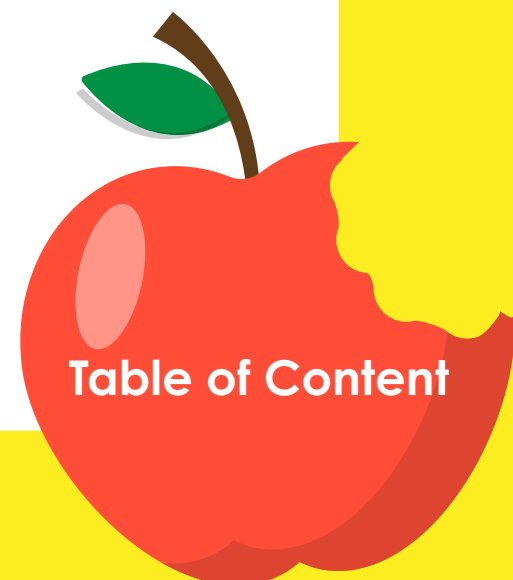
SNOW WHITE: Can't I stay? I have no other place to go.



SARGE: Hmmmmmm. This calls for a conference.



SNORE: What time is it?



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ACT 1 - Scene 3

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SARGE: Get over here! Done!
If you will take care of our cottage, cook, make the beds, wash, sew, and knit, and if you keep everything neat and clean , you can stay.



SNOW WHITE: I agree. Happily. I'll be like a mother. Only....



DWARFS: Only.... ?



SNOW WHITE: I've introduced myself. But I don't know your names.



SARGE: Fair enough.
Line up!
My name is Sarge and Sarge is in charge. I'm the head Dwarf.
Without me, these lads would get into a heap of trouble.



SNOW WHITE: Delighted to meet you, Sarge.



GABBY: I'm Gabby. I like to talk. And talk.
And, then, talk some more.



SNOW WHITE: Gabby.



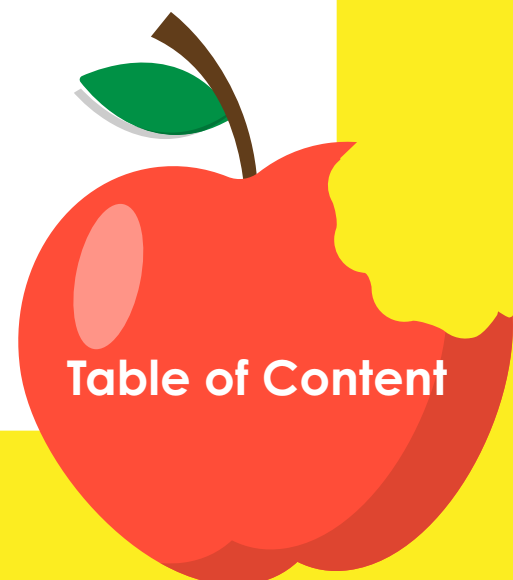
GLOOMY GUS: I'm Gus. Gloomy Gus.
I doubt if this arrangement is going to work out.



SNOW WHITE: Please don't say that, Gloomy Gus.



TICKLISH: I'm Ticklish.
Heeheeheehee.



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ACT 1 - Scene 3

Page 21



SPRITELY: I'm Spritely.



SNOW WHITE: Delighted to meet you, Spritely.



SNORE: I'm Snore.



SARGE: He'd rather sleep than work.



SNORE: No, I wouldn't.



SARGE: Aha!



SLOWPOKE: I'm called Slowpoke because I don't move as fast as Sarge would like.



SARGE: He's always the last in line.



SNOW WHITE: Happy to meet you, Slowpoke.



SARGE: You must be on your guard, Snow White. If the Queen finds out you're still alive, she might come after you.



SNOW WHITE: She'll never know I'm here. Dinner in an hour. I'll make pie.

DWARFS: Piel



SNORE: Why, we haven't tasted pie in years.

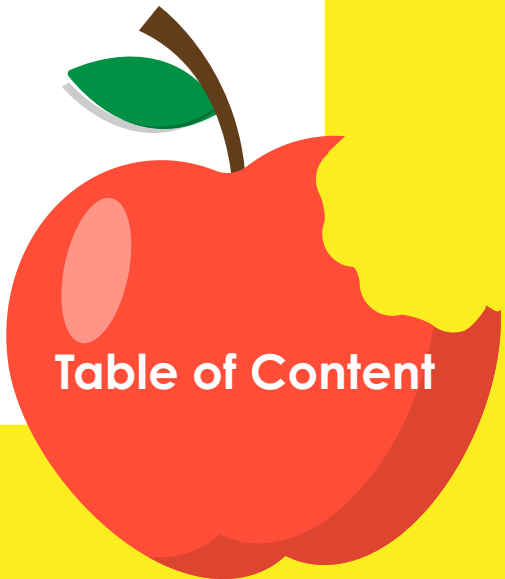


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ACT 1 - Scene 3

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SNOW WHITE: I'll need berries. Spritely, go pick some berries.



SPRITELY: I'll work fast. I'll pick a bushel.



SNOW WHITE: I need some wood for the stove.



GABBY: I'll get it. I love to gather wood. I love wood. Gathering wood is what I do best.



SARGE: Less talk, more work.



GABBY: Wood, wood, wood. I'm going to gather wood. I love wood.



SARGE: You've made a good impression on them, Princess.



GLOOMY GUS: I doubt if the pie will be tasty.



SNOW WHITE: Now, now. Don't be so gloomy, Gus. The rest of you wash up.

DWARFS: Wash up?!

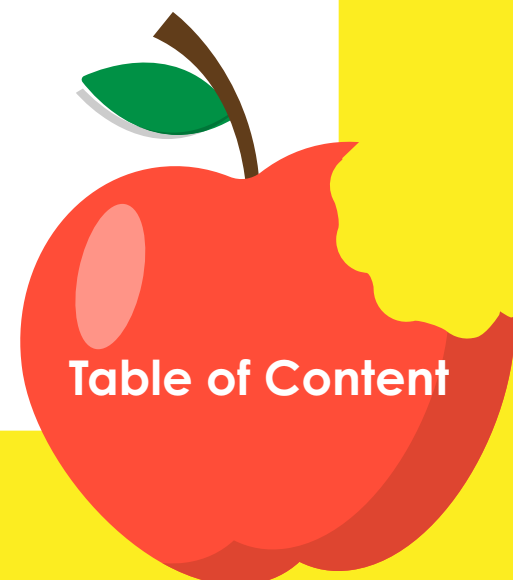


SNOW WHITE: No one can come to the table with a dirty face.

DWARFS: (Horried.) Wash?!



SNOW WHITE: You heard me. Wash.



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ACT 1 - Scene 3

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SARGE: You heard the Princess.
Ym.ili!



TICKLISH: Heeheeheehee.



SARGE: Next!
Next!



SLOWPOKE: You go first.



SARGE: What?!



SLOWPOKE: I'm always the last.

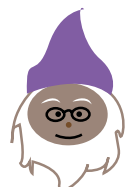


SARGE: We'll do it together. That way we'll get it done faster.

BOTH: Brrrrrrrr.

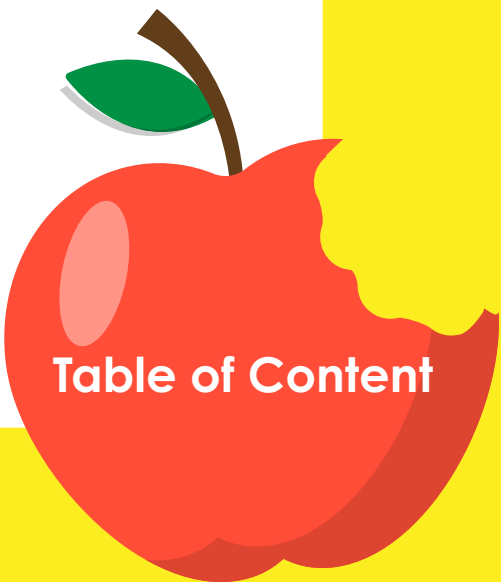


SARGE: That's better.
All washed up and ready for dinner and berry pie.
The miner's life for me, hee, hee.
The miner's life for me!



SLOWPOKE: Hee, hee.

END OF ACT 1 - SCENE 3



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ACT 1 - Scene 4

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CAT: Meow! Meow! Meow!



QUEEN'S VOICE: What are you meowing about, you miserable feline?



CAT: Meow. Meow, Meow!



QUEEN: Eh?
Ah, Huntsman. What news?
Tell me. I am eager for your report.



HUNTSMAN: I did as you commanded, my Queen.



QUEEN: Yes, yes, yes. Go on.
Tell me everything.



HUNTSMAN: I took the Princess deep into the forest.



QUEEN: Deep into the forest.
Yes, yes. Good, good.



HUNTSMAN: There I killed her.



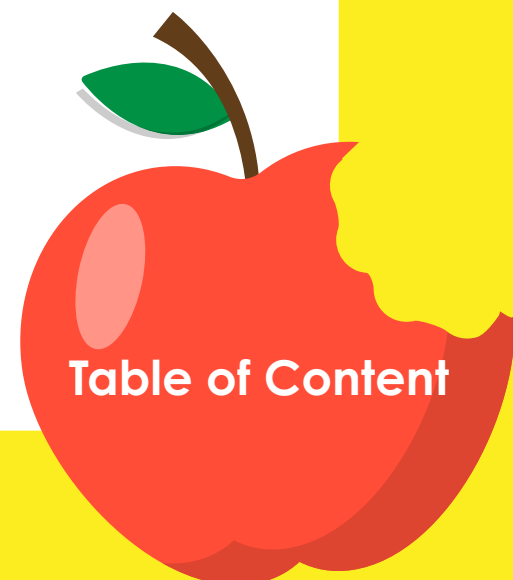
QUEEN: Aaaaaah! Wonderful news you have brought me, my Huntsman!
Wonderful! You shall be rewarded.
The proof? Did you bring me the heart of Snow White?



HUNTSMAN: Here is proof, my Queen.



QUEEN: The medallion! The medallion from her young Prince.
I saw her put it on and vow never to take it off --as long as she lived.
Ha, ha, ha. It's mine!
Snow White is no more! Hahaha!
You may go. You have done well.



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ACT 1 - Scene 4

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HUNTSMAN: Thank you, my Queen. .



QUEEN: Do you see it, Cat?
No more will your little Princess walk the palace hallways.
No more will she toss you a ball of yarn or set out a dish of warm milk.
No more will she torment me with her beauty.
Let's see what the mirror has to say about this.
Magic Mirror appear! I command it!



MIRROR'S VOICE: I hear, my Queen, and I obey.



QUEEN: Do you know what this is, Magic Mirror?



MIRROR: "Same as a dove A token of love
A princely delight
For Princess Snow White."



QUEEN: Jabber, jabber.
That's all you can do. Jabber, jabber.
Mumbo-jumbo. Tell me something I wish to hear.



MIRROR: You have but to command.



QUEEN: "Magic Mirror, Magic Mirror, off the wall,
Who in this land is the fairest of all?" (No answer.)
What's the matter with you?
Why doesn't the Mirror answer?
Useless cat.
Didn't you hear what I asked?



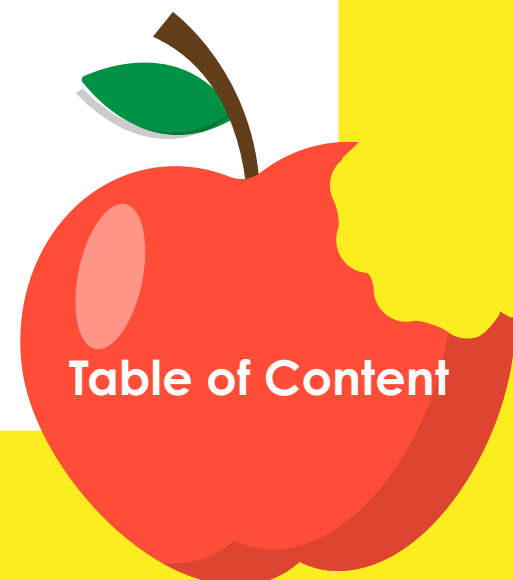
MIRROR: I heard.



QUEEN: Then answer.



MIRROR: Do you insist?



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ACT 1 - Scene 4

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QUEEN: I insist!



MIRROR: If you insist, I cannot desist. So be it.
"Oh, Queen, thou art fairest of all I see --"



QUEEN: Continue.



MIRROR: "But over the hills, where the seven Dwarfs dwell,
Snow White is still alive and well --"



QUEEN: What?!



MIRROR: "And none is so fair as she."



QUEEN: You lie!



MIRROR: I cannot tell a lie.



QUEEN: She lives, she lives! How can this be?
The Huntsman. He lied. He has betrayed me.
I'll deal with him in time.
Seven Dwarfs, you say?



MIRROR: "Seven guardians there be
Seven guardians I see."



QUEEN: Guardians?
They won't be enough to guard Snow White from me.
Get out of my sight, you pitiful excuse for a mirror.
Out! Out!

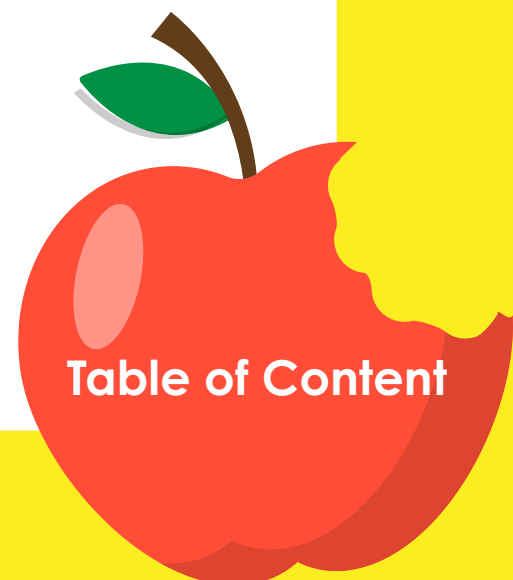


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MIRROR: I hear, my Queen, and I obey.



QUEEN: I must be clever. Very clever.

I must get rid of her.

For so long as I am not the fairest in the land, my envy will give me no rest. (

I have it. A potion. A magic potion.

I will transform myself into a young girl. A peddler of ribbons and such.

It's a simple potion, and it wears off easily by itself.

Snow White would never suspect a young girl of being the Queen.

Hee, hee, hee.

Let me see. The young girl potion. Ah, here it is.

Perhaps you'd better taste it first.

Ha, ha, ha.

A few drops ought to do.

"A young girl I shall be

A seller of ribbons and notions.

A bringer of death

Thanks to my magic potions!"

What shall I call myself? I have it -- Esmeralda.

Yes. That will do nicely.

"The taste is bitter

But doesn't last.

The charm I have

Within this glass!"

I__d__rink!



ESMERALDA: It worked perfectly.

The taste was bitter, but it didn't last. Ha, ha.

Everything's here. "Lovely" gifts for a lovely princess.

I will find the cottage of the seven Dwarfs.

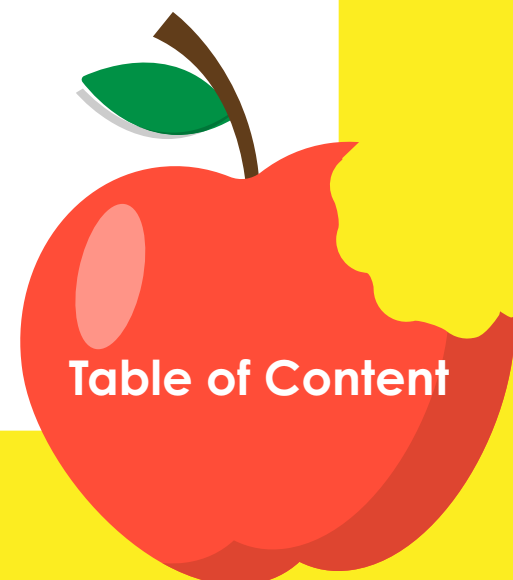
I will find Princess Snow White.

And when I do -- she's finished! I will destroy her!

No one can stop me!

Once more I will be -- the fairest in this land. Ha, ha, ha, ha!

End Of Act 1 - Scene 4



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ACT 2 - Scene 1

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SNOW WHITE'S VOICE: I'll make carrot and cucumber pastries for your lunch. you're working close by today, I'll bring your lunches to you. That way the bread won't hove time to cool.



DWARFS: Thank you, Princess Snow White.



GABBY: What a treat! Fresh worm bread. I love bread. Bread and rolls and ...



SNOW WHITE: I know it's not easy to keep your clothes clean, but do the best you con.



DWARFS: We'll try, Princess.



SNOW WHITE: And before you have your supper tonight, I want your fingernails to be as clean as you can get them.



DWARFS: We'll do our best.



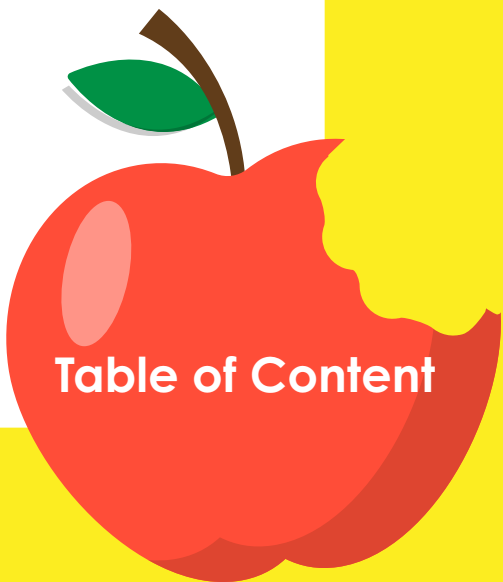
SNOW WHITE: I'm sure you will.



SARGE: Remember, Snow White, be on guard. No visitors.



SNOW WHITE: I'll remember.
Now, now, Ticklish. Play fair. You've had your kiss.Don't look so sad.
Goodbye, goodbye. See you soon.
"A pocket full of rye,
Four and twenty black birds
Baked in a pie --"



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ESMERALDA'S VOICE:

"When the pie was opened,
The birds began to sing;
Wasn't that a dainty dish
To set before a king?"



SNOW WHITE: I must be careful.

No telling who that might be. Sorge said I must be on guard.
What if it's the Queen?



ESMERALDA: "Who'll buy?

I've combs and such

And shawls

Not much.

A penny here.

A nickel there.

Who'll buy?"

Hello, hello. Anybody home?



SNOW WHITE: Who are you, please?



ESMERALDA: Hello, there. I'm Esmeralda.



SNOW WHITE: Esmeralda?



ESMERALDA: Everyone knows me. I'm the forest peddler.

This and that. Do you need some thread?

Do you need a thimble? Do you need some paper and pen?

How about a ring or a bracelet?



SNOW WHITE: It's plain to see she's not the Queen.

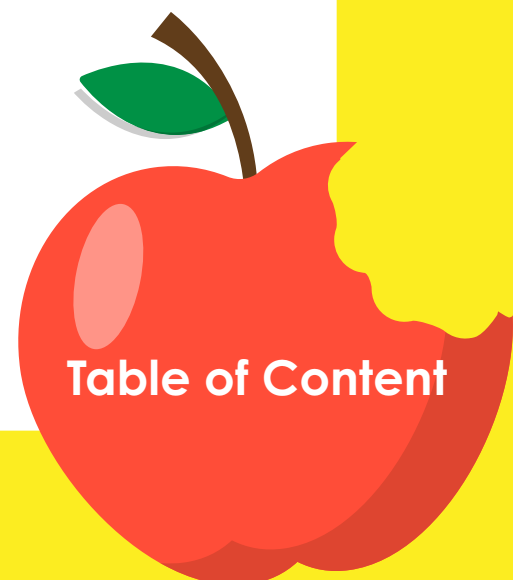
And if everyone knows her, she won't do me any harm.



ESMERALDA: Come and have a look. See
what I've got. Treasures.



SNOW WHITE: Oh, how lovely.



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ACT 2 - Scene 1

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ESMERALDA: I could let you have it for a song.



SNOW WHITE: I'm afraid I don't have any money.



ESMERALDA: Everyone says that at first.
I'm used to it. I know!
I have the very thing. It will go with your coloring.



SNOW WHITE: What can it be?



ESMERALDA: Wait and see.
Isn't it lovely?



SNOW WHITE: Oh, yes, Indeed it is, Esmeralda.



ESMERALDA: It will flatter your waist. Touch the cloth.
It's softer than a butterfly's kiss.
A sash like this on a pretty girl would catch the eye of a Prince.



SNOW WHITE: It is soft, isn't it?



ESMERALDA: I told you it was. Try it on. See how it looks.



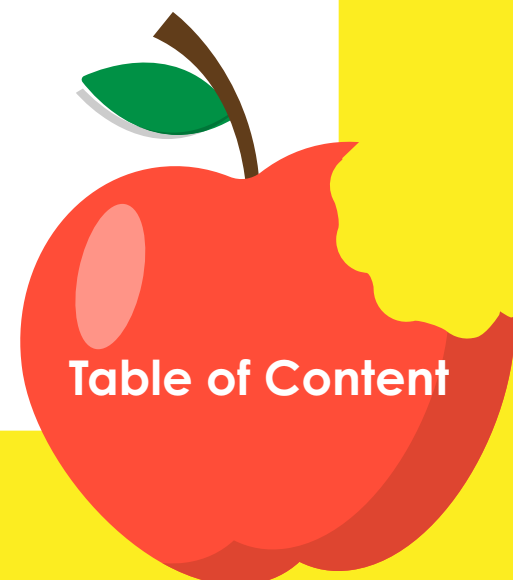
SNOW WHITE: I shouldn't.



ESMERALDA: Why shouldn't you? Go on. I don't mind.



SNOW WHITE: I will.



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ESMERALDA: Good.

The fool! Look at her. Girlish vanity has trapped her.
The sash will steal the breath from her body.
She'll gasp and thrash, and I will be the most beautiful.



SNOW WHITE: It feels quite odd -- as if it had a life of its own.



ESMERALDA: Don't be silly. It's only a sash.
A bit of cloth. Perhaps you're not winding it tight enough. Let me help you.



SNOW WHITE: No. Stop. Please. It's too tight.



ESMERALDA: That's the fashion. The tighter the better.



SNOW WHITE: I -- can't -- breathe --



ESMERALDA: Needs to be tighter, I think.
Tighter and tighter.



SNOW WHITE: It's too tight, I tell you.



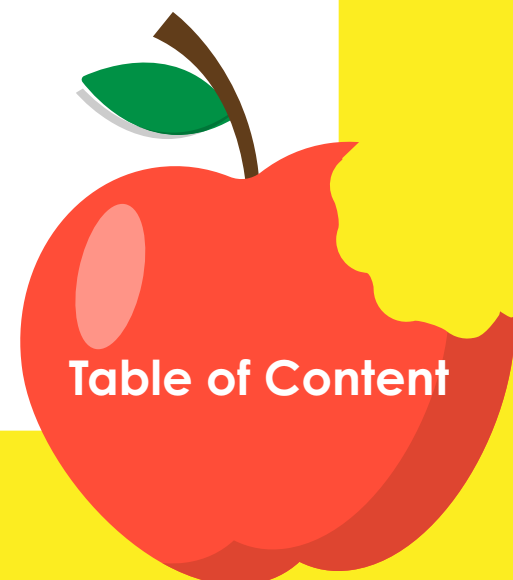
ESMERALDA: What a strange girl you are.
All young girls love a pretty sash for the waist.



SNOW WHITE: I can't imagine what happened.



ESMERALDA: It's probably the forest air.
How long have you lived in the forest?



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SNOW WHITE: Not long.



ESMERALDA: Aha, then that explains it.



SNOW WHITE: It does?



ESMERALDA: The forest air is thin.
If you're not used to it, it can make you feel quite dizzy at times.



SNOW WHITE: That must have been it.



ESMERALDA: I do feel badly about what happened.



SNOW WHITE: It wasn't your fault.
Besides, I've gotten my breath back.



ESMERALDA: I'll give you a little gift.
It will be like a taste of candy after a tablespoon of bad-tasting medicine.



SNOW WHITE: I couldn't let you do that.



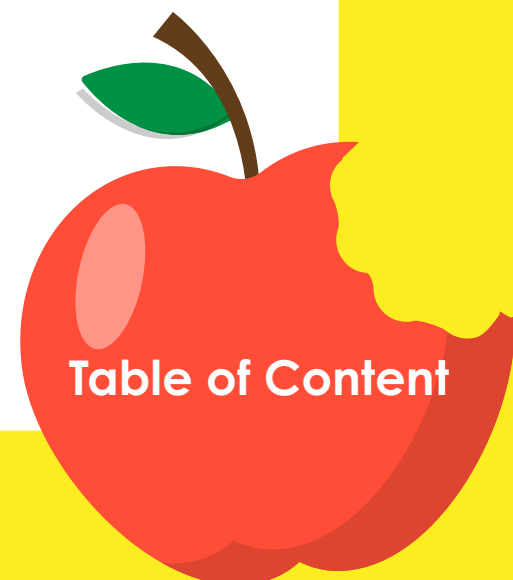
ESMERALDA: Look at it this way -- when you get some money you'll be a good customer.
Isn't this comb lovely?



SNOW WHITE: Oh, it is. Yes. Most lovely.



ESMERALDA: It's yours.



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ACT 2 - Scene 1

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SNOW WHITE: You mean it?



ESMERALDA: It's the least I can do. No great value. Go on, comb your hair. Your hair will thank you. Trust me.



SNOW WHITE: You're terribly kind.



ESMERALDA: I know.

That comb will take care of her. The sash failed but not the comb. The teeth have been dipped in. I'll be by again next week. It was nice meeting you. Enjoy the comb.



SNOW WHITE: Thank you again.



ESMERALDA: My pleasure.



SNOW WHITE: The comb! The comb! I can't get free of it. My head! My head! It hurts so! The comb! The comb! Help! Help! Sarge! Gabby! Gus!



SARGE: Hurry, lads! Hurry!



ENCHANTED VIXEN: I hope we're not too late!



GABBY: Hold on, Snow White!



SPRITELY: We're coming, Princess!



SARGE: (Down on one knee.) She's not moving!

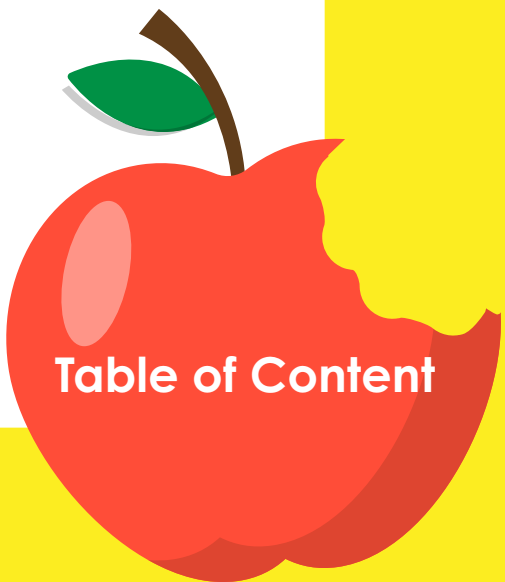


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SLOWPOKE: We're coming!



GLOOMY GUS: She's not breathing.



ENCHANTED VIXEN: Look, That comb stuck in her hair. It glows!



DWARFS: Glows?



GLOOMY GUS: It's evil magic, that's what it is.



SARGE: I'll soon fix that.



SNOW WHITE: Oh, oh. My head aches so.



SARGE: We'll help you up, Princess.



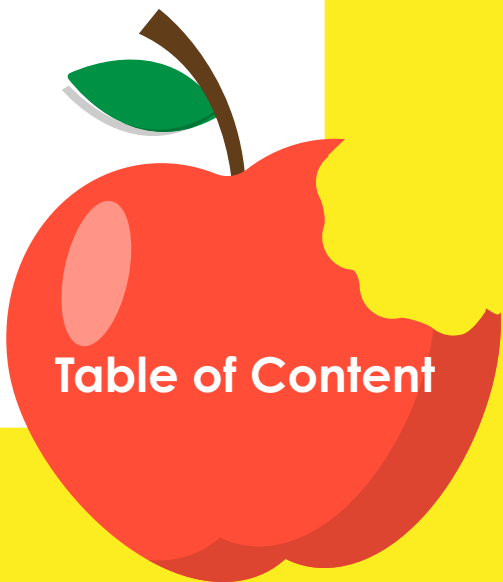
SNOW WHITE: A girl was here. A peddler.
Her name was Esmeralda.



SPRITELY: She was no peddler.



SNORE: It was the Queen!



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SNOW WHITE: The Queen!



TICKLISH: The Enchanted Vixen came to fetch us.



ENCHANTED VIXEN: I heard the Queen with my own exceptional ears. Her disguise didn't fool me. I'm a good judge of character. She said the sash would steal the breath from Snow White's body.



SNOW WHITE: The sash?
Yes, I remember.
Then I didn't lose my breath because of the forest air.



SARGE: There's nothing wrong with the forest air.



GABBY: First the sash and then the comb.
The Queen might try to kill Snow White again.



SARGE: Gabby speaks the truth.
You must be on your guard, Snow White.
I told you that before.



SNOW WHITE: Please don't scold me, Sarge.
I don't feel well.



SNORE: She needs to rest.



SARGE: True enough. Come along now, Princess.
A nap will do you good.



DWARFS: Yes, a nap.
A nap will do the trick.
A nice long nap.

End Of Act 2 - Scene 1

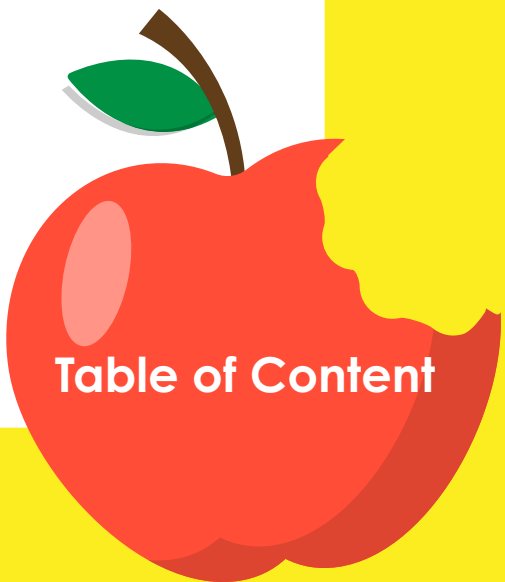


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QUEEN: I must be sure. T
he mirror. I will consult the mirror.



CAT: Meow.



QUEEN: Silence! I never have a moment's rest.
Busy, busy, busy. I mustn't forget to punish the Huntsman.
I must raise taxes and build dungeons.
A Queen's work is never done.
She's never properly appreciated.
You can forget about ever seeing Princess Snow White.
My magic worked perfectly. She never suspected that Esmeralda was I.
Ha, ha, ha.
Walking. talking. Magic Mirror. appear. I command it!



MIRROR'S VOICE: I hear, my Queen, and I obey.



QUEEN: I seek your soothing words, Mirror.



MIRROR: Soothing words, my Queen?



QUEEN: You heard me.
"Magic Mirror, Magic Mirror, off the wall,
Who in this land is the fairest of all?"



MIRROR: Must I answer?



QUEEN: Answer!



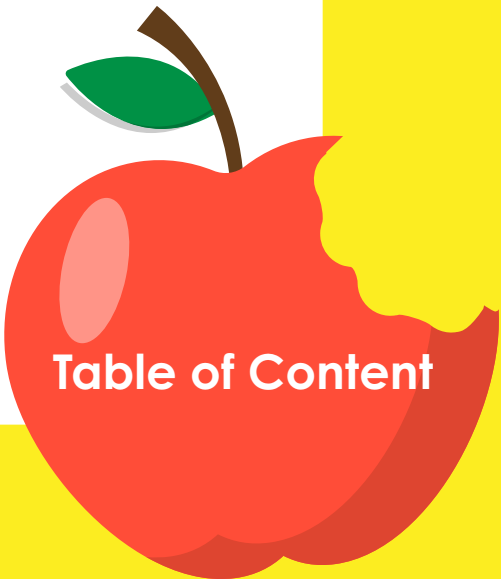
MIRROR: I fear your wrath.



QUEEN: I command you to answer!



MIRROR: So be it.
"Oh, Queen, thou art fairest of all I see."



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QUEEN: Excellent.



MIRROR: "But over the hills, where the seven Dwarfs dwell Snow White is still alive and well. And none is so fair as she."



QUEEN: Impossible! It can't be true.
None so fair as she?



MIRROR: Your crystal ball and you shall see.



QUEEN: The crystal. Quickly.
This thing hasn't worked in years. It's cloudy and misty.
Auuuugh! The crystal clears, and I see her. She's alive! Alive!



MIRROR: I told you so.



QUEEN: Don't be disrespectful.
She's young and healthy and strong.



MIRROR: Don't forget -- beautiful.



QUEEN: Enough from you!



MIRROR: I only speak the truth.
Why do you hate the truth?



QUEEN: Quiet!



MIRROR: I hear, my Queen, and I obey.

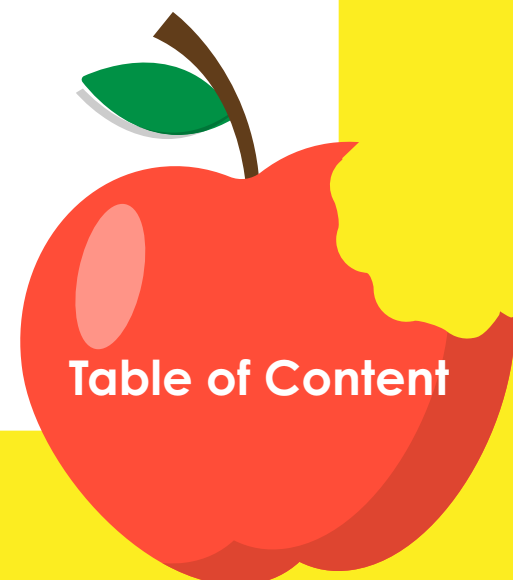


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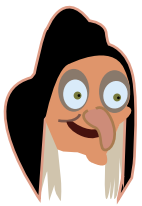
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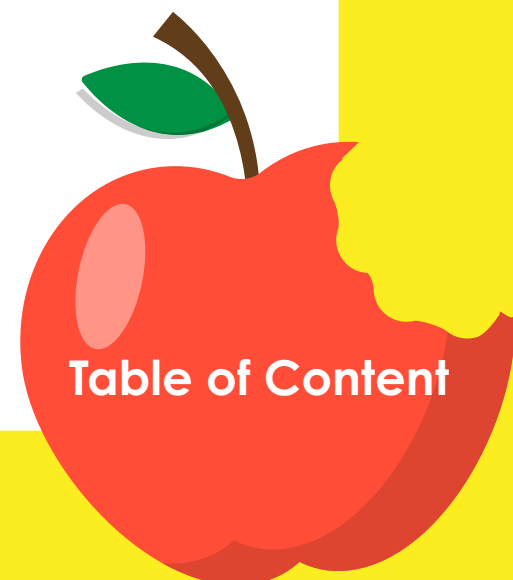
QUEEN: Out! Out!

Bah! It's gone cloudy again. I can't see a thing.
My Esmeralda magic wasn't powerful enough.
And those wretched Dwarfs were on guard.
I must think up something "special" for them.
Perhaps I'll put them on a stretching rack . Ha, ha, ha.
I must use my strongest magic.
What will it be? A hole in the ground to swallow her up?
No, no. A raven to peck out her heart?
No, no. How about a ----- poisoned apple! Ho, ho, ha.
Isn't this a beautiful apple? Did you ever see such an apple? Red and juicy.
This side is perfectly safe. This side isdeadly!
Anyone who sees this apple will long for it.
But whoever eats from this side -- ho, ho, ho -- will surely die.
Go on, Kitty. Take a bite!
Ho, ha, ha. This time I will not foil.
Spider powder ... grasshopper legs ... juice of gnat ... liver of rot ... eye of owl ...
young girl potion ...
no, no, that didn't work ... wolf toenails ... crone water.
Aha, that's it! Crone water. Let's see what the label reads.
"Caution. Extra strength." Bah. In you go.
"A withered crone I shall be.
Aged and bent for all to see.
Skin all wrinkled and hair a fright
Just what's needed to kill -- Snow White!"



CRONE: That was a rough crossing. But it was worth it.
My hands! Like the roots of a gnarled old tree. Horrible.
My skin! Like wrinkled parchment! Ghastly.
My fingernails black and thick. Repulsive.
I have a wart on the end of my nose. How disgusting.
The apple. The "beautiful" apple for the "beautiful" Princess. Ha, ha, ha.
"The taste is bitter
But doesn't last.
The charm I have
Within this glass."
Hee, hee, hee.
Patience, my dear Princess, I'll be at your cottage presently.
Patience, hee, hee, hee. Patience.

End Of Scene 2 - ACT 2



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ACT 2 - Scene 3

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DWARFS: "Dig, dig, dig.
Dig, dig, dig.
We haul and load
We drill and blast
We sluice and dredge
And love our task."



SNOW WHITE: Sarge.



SARGE: Remember Snow White. The Queen has tried to kill you twice.
Don't take any chances. She'll never stop trying to hurt you.



SNOW WHITE: Now, now, Ticklish. You're doing it again.
You know the rules.
One kiss and only one.



For me?

TICKLISH: Uh-huh.



SNOW WHITE: Why, thank you , Ticklish. I'll treasure it. Always.
But I won't change the rules. One kiss and only one.
Ticklish? Thank you again.
Have a nice day.
Let me see. What shall I bake today? Cookies?
Yes, cookies. With raisins.
I'll put some wood to the fire.



CRONE'S VOICE: I must rest ... I'm quite exhausted ...
if I don't rest soon I fear I shall faint ...
A drink of water, please ...
a drink of water for a thirsty old woman ..

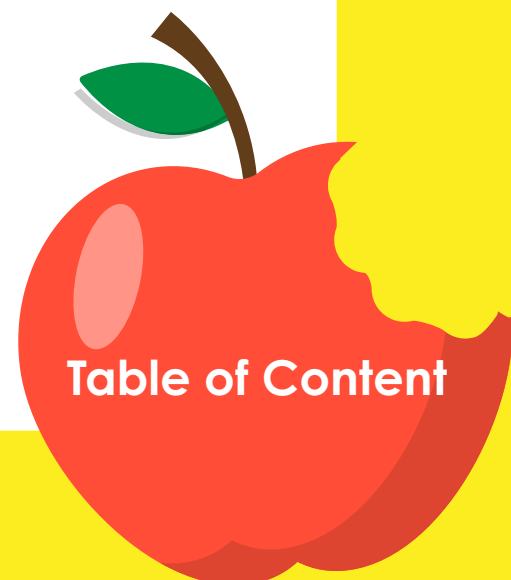
CRONE: That's her! The crystal didn't lie. Oh, how I hate the sight of Snow White.
I was always too good to her.
Good day, my pretty. May I come into your cottage and rest?
I've been walking such a long while.



SNOW WHITE: I'm afraid I can't let anyone into the cottage.



CRONE: Why is that, child?



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SNOW WHITE: I'd rather not say.



CRONE: Then, if you don't mind, I'll sit for a moment and catch my breath.
Will that be all right, my pretty?



SNOW WHITE: I don't see any harm in that.



CRONE: You're so kind. Might I have a taste of water?
My throat is parched, and my ancient lips are dry and cracked.



SNOW WHITE: I'll fetch you a cup.



CRONE: How sweet of you.
"I'll fetch you a cup." That one was always good at fetching things.
The palace floors haven't been as clean since she left.
Patience, little apple. Your moment is soon to come.
Away with' you, birds! I can't stand your singing. Away, away, I say.



SNOW WHITE'S VOICE: This water comes from the babbling brook.



CRONE: Water from a babbling brook. Isn't that nice?
Babble, babble.
I can hear the water as it ripples over the rocks.



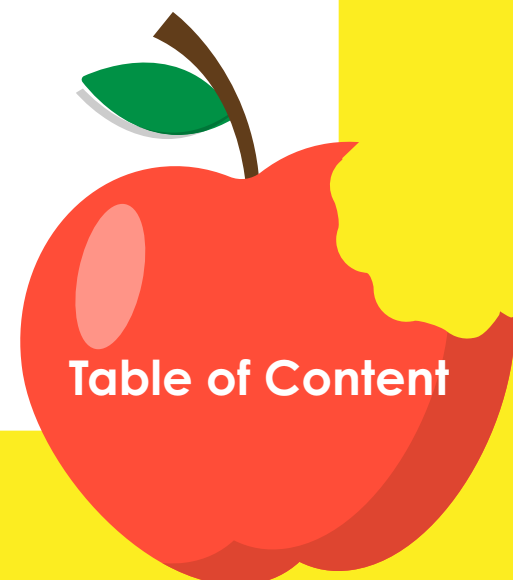
SNOW WHITE: I'm sure it will refresh you.



CRONE: How kind.
I feel much better already.
I must repay your kindness.



SNOW WHITE: That isn't necessary.



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CRONE: I haven't much, but this I gladly give. You must accept it.
Don't disappoint an old woman. Did you ever see such an apple?
Makes the mouth water just to look at it.
It seems to whisper -- "Take a bite."
Go on, sweet child, look closer at the apple.



SNOW WHITE: It's the most beautiful apple I've ever seen.



CRONE: Take a bite. (SNOW WHITE, wary, steps back.)



SNOW WHITE: No.



CRONE: Why, what's the matter with you, child?
You act as if you thought the apple were poisoned or something.



ENCHANTED VIXEN: Oh, no! Not again!



CRONE: Here. Watch. To show you there's no harm in the apple, I'll take a bite myself.
Oh, my. Oh, my, my, my. How delicious. What a wonderful taste.
You don't know what you're missing. What a marvelous apple.
Thank you for the water, child. I feel quite refreshed.
I will continue with my wanderings.



SNOW WHITE: Don't travel by night.
The forest can be dangerous at night.
There are wild beasts.



CRONE: How thoughtful you are.
Goodbye, goodbye, sweet child.
I shall never forget you.



SNOW WHITE: Goodbye.
The old woman spoke the truth. It does make the mouth water just to look at it.
And there can't be anything wrong with the apple because
the old woman took a bite. Surely, one bite won't do any harm.
But Sorge said I must be on my guard.
But I do love apples so.
Auuuuuugh!
Auuuuuugh!

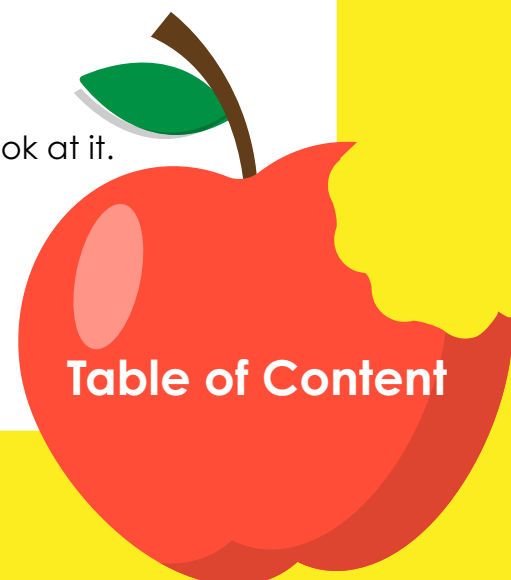


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CRONE: Excellent!
I must be sure she's done for.
She does not breathe. She does not move. The color has gone from her face.
The skin is cold.
Hahahaha! She is gone! Snow White is finished!
Ha, ha, ha, ha.



DWARFS: Hurry!
Hurry. hurry!
The Enchanted Vixen said it was the Queen!
Disguised as an old woman!
If she gets to Snow White before we do -- ! Don't soy that!



CRONE: Eh? What's this?
Drat! It's the
Seven Little Men!



SARGE: There she is!



GABBY: Don't let her escape!



SPRITELY: Into the cottage!



TICKLISH: She's going into the cottage!



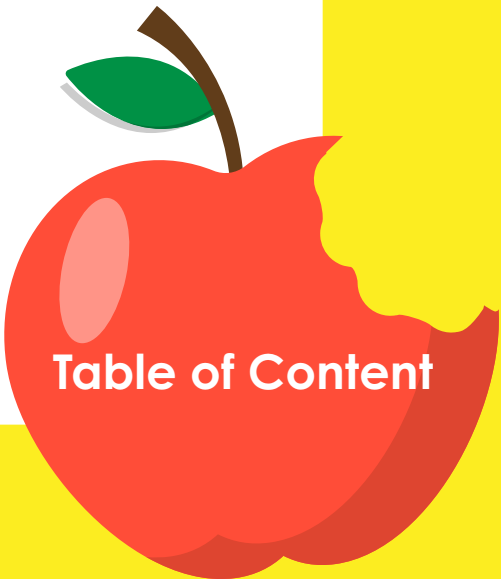
SNORE: Our cottage?!



GLOOMY GUS: After her!



CRONE: Curses on those Dwarfs!
They're always getting in the way!
They'll regret it!



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ACT 2 - Scene 3

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DWARFS: There she goes!
She'll get away! Catch her!
Don't let her escape!
Hurry!



SARGE: Come on lads! Follow me!



CRONE: "Out of my way!"
"Let me pass!"
"I'm the Queen!"
"Move, I say!"
"Peasants!"



DWARFS: Where did she go?" "Which way?"
"We need your help!"



SARGE: Let her go!



GABBY: Let the Queen go?!



TICKLISH: Why?



SPRITELY: We must find Snow White.



SNORE: See if any harm's been done.

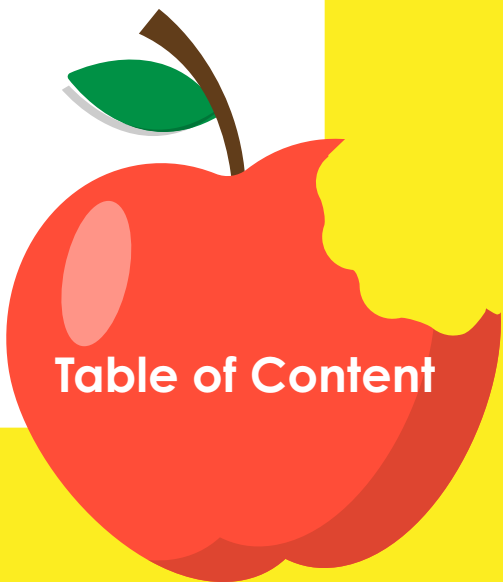


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ACT 2 - Scene 3

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GLOOMY GUS: We're too late.
I knew something like this would happen.



SNORE: Don't say that. Don't even think it.



SLOWPOKE: If we'd only gotten here sooner.



SPRITELY: I'll never dance again.



GABBY: Is she -- dead?



SARGE: I'm afraid so, lads. She doesn't breathe.

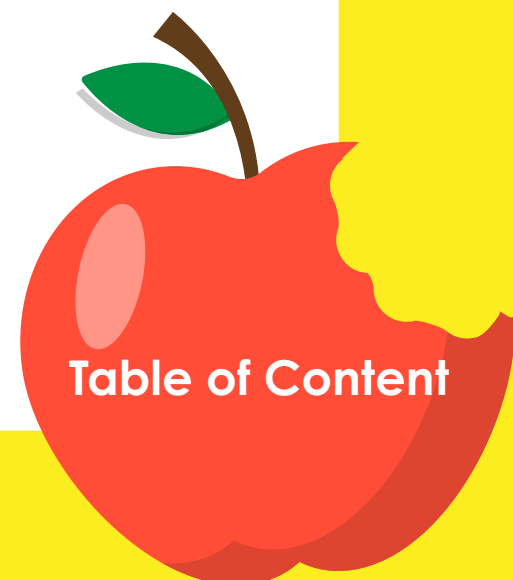


TICKLISH: Just this morning, she tickled me under the chin.



SARGE: She is gone from us, lads. Our little Princess has gone.
Let us go into the cottage and prepare a fitting shroud for one so young and beautiful.

End Of Scene 3 - ACT 2



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ACT 2 - Scene 4

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CRONE: What a day, what a day. I must catch my breath.
These transformations take a lot out of a person.
I'll take a deep breath.
Another.



That's better. And now for my moment of triumph.
To hear the words proclaiming me the fairest in the land.
Walking. talking. Magic Mirror. appear. I command it!

MIRROR'S VOICE: I hear, my Queen, and I obey.



CRONE: Make haste. I am impatient!



MIRROR: What is your pleasure, my Queen?



CRONE: You know very well. Don't play games.
"Mirror, Mirror, off the wall,
Who in this land is the fairest of all?"



MIRROR: Must I?



CRONE: Answer! If you value your life.
If a mirror has a life.



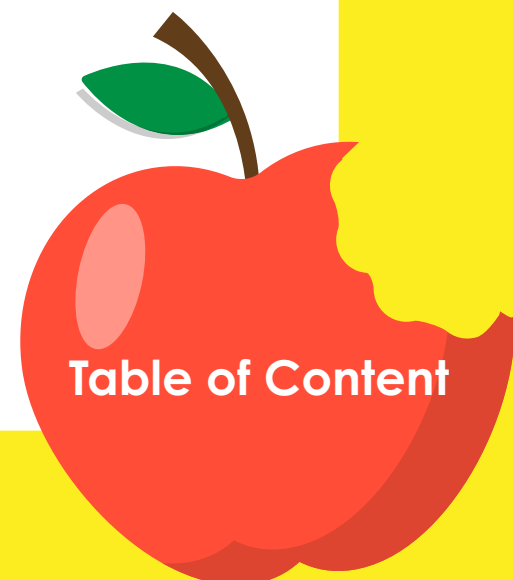
MIRROR: So be it.
"Oh, Queen, thou art fairest of all I see --"



CRONE:
Sweet words. Sweet sounds. More, tell me more.



MIRROR: "But over the hill, where the seven Dwarfs dwell. ..
Snow White is still alive --"



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ACT 2 - Scene 4

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CRONE: Alive!?



MIRROR: "Alive and well in a deep, deep sleep."



CRONE: No, no, no. It cannot be.



MIRROR: "And none is so fair as she."



CRONE: Liar!



MIRROR: You know I cannot tell a lie.



CRONE: You're in league with the Dwarfs.
That's it. Traitorous glass!



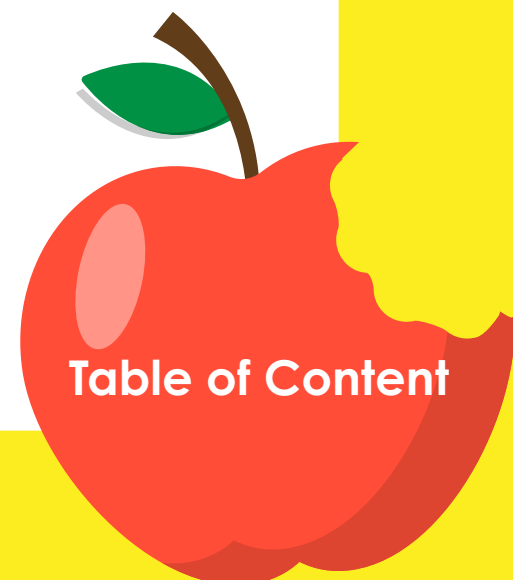
MIRROR: I have served you well, my Queen.
But hear this – Outer beauty is never enough.
For such beauty fades with time. Only inner beauty remains.
The beauty of the heart, the beauty of the soul.
Alas, your heart is as cold as winter stone.



CRONE: Enough!



MIRROR: Your soul is selfish and mean.
You can think only of yourself. I see your future dearly.
One day will be like another.
You will live out your time in loneliness and regret.



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ACT 2 - Scene 4

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CRONE: How dare you speak to me in such a fashion!
No one speaks to me like that. I've had enough of your insolence.
I'll show you who's master here! I don't need you.
I'll smash you into a hundred pieces! A thousand pieces! A million pieces!

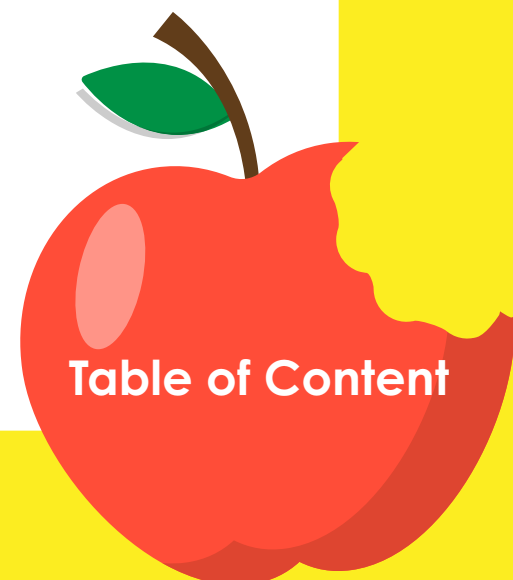
CRONE'S VOICE: You've talked back to me for the last time!
All I want to hear from you is the sound of shattering glass.
Ha, ha, ha!

SOUND: SHATTERING GLASS.

CRONE: That's the end of that ungrateful walking, talking, Magic Mirror.
After all I've done for her.
Now, to return to my former self. My beautiful self.
Snow White is still alive. Tsk, tsk. Next time I'll get her. She won't escape me.
The change-back for the crone water. Where is it? Where, where?!

Ah, here it is.
"Two drops and the years will peel away. Two drops and beauty comes to stay."
I...drink!

CRONE: That's better. Back to my old self. My beautiful self.
I am beautiful, so beautiful.
What's this? My hands -- like the roots of a gnarled old tree.
My skin like wrinkled parchment!
My fingernails black and thick.
I have a wart on the end of my nose.
The change-back didn't work.
It was the Mirror's fault! My beauty was only a reflection in the Magic Mirror!
This is how I will be -forever! (
Even the Cat sees the truth. Oh, why did I smash the Magic Mirror?
What have I done?
No one must see me like this. I must be remembered as I was.
The dark tower. I shall go and live in the dark tower. I shall lock my self in.
You will come with me, Cat.
Traitor.
Let Snow White have the throne. Let her rule the kingdom with her Prince.
"My beauty is gone."
"Turn aside."
"I am ugly, ugly."



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ACT 2 - Scene 4

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PRINCE ROBERT: You say the Princess Snow White lives in the forest.



HUNTSMAN: According to the Enchanted Vixen, she dwells in the cottage of the Seven Dwarfs.



PRINCE ROBERT: And the Queen?



HUNTSMAN: She has left the throne because her beauty is gone, and she will not return.



PRINCE ROBERT: I must find Snow White and tell her we are to be married. This is, indeed, a happy day, Huntsman.

Where is the Princess Snow White?



GLOOMY GUS: Here she be, Prince.



SPRITELY: Gone from us.



TICKLISH: It was the evil Queen's doing.



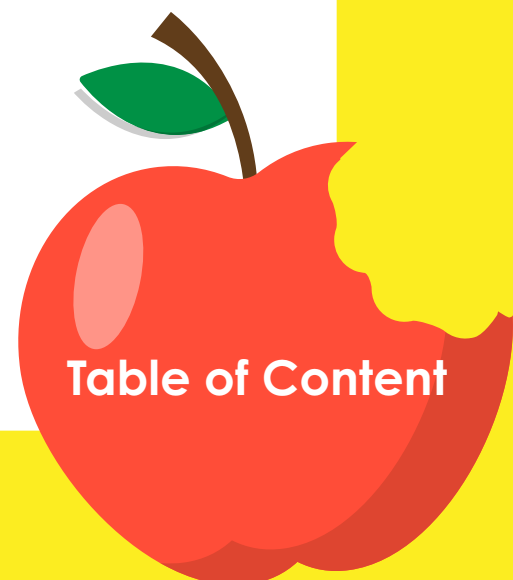
SNORE: I didn't sleep at all last night, I was so sad.



PRINCE ROBERT: I have found her only to have lost her.



DWARFS: Eh?



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ACT 2 - Scene 4

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GABBY: Look! It's a bit of the apple.
It must have lodged in her throat.



SNOW WHITE: Heavens, where am I?



PRINCE ROBERT: You are with me. My father has given the word that we are to be wed.
And the Queen has left the throne and will not return.



SNOW WHITE: Oh, happy day.



DWARFS: Goodbye
Good luck!
Happiness to you both!
We'll never forget you, Snow White!



CAT: Meow.

END OF PLAY

