

SNOW WHITE

Adapted By Diane Vanden Hoven

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SNOW WHITE

Original story by Jacob and Wilhelm Grimm

Adapted By Diane Vanden Hoven

SYNOPSIS: In this classic tale of good and evil, Snow White is pursued by a revengeful Queen who is jealous of her natural beauty and goodness. When the Queen learns of Snow White's hiding place with the Dwarfs in the woods, she prepares a plan to poison her with an apple. Join Snow White as she journeys into the world of the Evil Queen, Udo the Huntsman, the Magic Mirror, the Prince, Deidre the Dove, Albrecht the Owl, and the Deep Dark Woods.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

(10-17 either)

CAST NOTE: All Characters can be played by any gender person. Character designations below show what the voice should sound like (male or female.)

ALBRECHT (m)..... An Owl (56 lines)
 KING KASPAR (m) (16 lines)
 QUEEN ROSALINDE (f) (17 lines)
 SNOW WHITE (f) (170 lines)
 EVIL QUEEN (f) (107 lines)
 RAGNAR (m) A Raven (35 lines)
 MAGIC MIRROR (f) (15 lines)
 DEIDRE (f) A Dove (53 lines)
 UDO (m) A Huntsman. (30 lines)
 PRINCE (m) (41 lines)

THE SEVEN DWARFS:

MONTE (m) (108 lines)
 MITT (m) (92 lines)
 SAM (m) (82 lines)
 DIEN (m) (9 line)
 DONNE (m) (9 line)
 FRIET (m) (9 line)
 SONNE (m) (9 line)

PROFESSIONAL AUDIO RECORDING AVAILABLE

Scan the QR Code below to purchase the professional Audio Recording of *Snow White*. Featuring ATC Seneca Award Nominee Georgia Lee Schultz as Cinderella, Mary Ellen Herder as the Stepmother and Michael Dick as the Narrator.



SCENE 1*THE SKY ABOVE A KINGDOM, FAR, FAR AWAY*

MUSIC: OPENING MUSIC.

MUSIC: DEEP STRINGS, LOW, OMINOUS.

SFX: LONG SLOW FLAPPING OF BIRD WINGS.

ALBRECHT: Once upon a time in a land far, far away, beneath a great mountain, by a deep dark forest, in a castle with three turrets covered in moss, there lived a beautiful girl named Snow White. Ah, but I am getting ahead of myself. Who am I?—you may ask. Just an old owl, who has seen everything.

MUSIC: TRANSITION MUSIC BECOMING BRIGHT AND SPARKLING.

ALBRECHT: Is there anything more glorious than the sun rising as you fly over a snow-covered field? Except, of course, for the fact that the mice will see your shadow. Is there anything more wonderful than coming home?

SFX: WINGS FLAPPING.

MUSIC: TRANSITION MUSIC SWELLS AND FADES.

SCENE 2*THE ROYAL CHAMBER*

SFX: CRACKLING FIRE.

KASPAR: I have never known a winter so cold.

ROSALINDE: Is it not beautiful? The snow looks so white against the ebony darkness of the forest.

KASPAR: Spring will arrive in good time, along with the birth of our son.

ROSALINDE: You mean daughter.

SFX: SOUND OF ALBRECHT'S WINGS BEATING AGAINST THE OUTSIDE OF THE GLASS.

ROSALINDE: It is Albrecht. Open the casement and let him in.

SFX: LATCH UNLOCKING, WINDOW OPENING.

KASPAR: My lady wife, why do you insist on keeping that filthy bird?

ROSALINDE: He is not filthy. He is wise. And loyal. Is that not true, Albrecht?

ALBRECHT: Who. Who.

ROSALINDE: You hunt with your falcons. I speak with my owl.

KASPAR: When our son is born, these fancies will leave you.

ROSALINDE: When our daughter is born.

KASPAR: How can you be so certain?

ROSALINDE: The wind spoke to me and I listened. It told me to make this christening gown of finest lace. Is it not beautiful? It will frame her little face.

KASPAR: It is fine indeed.

ROSALINDE: Ow!

KASPAR: What is the matter?

ROSALINDE: The needle has pricked my finger. Oh no, my blood stains the white cloth. Three drops.

KASPAR: Can it not be repaired?

ALBRECHT: Who.

ROSALINDE: It is a sign. Our daughter will have skin as white as snow, hair as black as ebony and lips as red as blood. She will be called Snow White.

KASPAR: Or it may be a son. Time will tell. I must leave you now. There is trouble on our border to the east. It requires diplomacy and if that fails—gold.

ROSALINDE: Safe journey. I hope you shall return sooner than the spring.

SFX: RETREATING FOOTSTEPS. DOOR CLOSING.

ROSALINDE: Albrecht.

ALBRECHT: Who. Yes, my Lady.

ROSALINDE: I fear I will not live long after the birth of my daughter.

ALBRECHT: You must not say such things.

ROSALINDE: Do you not sense it?

ALBRECHT: As I flew through the night, the wind grew cold and bitter.

ROSALINDE: You must look after my daughter. She must never know of darkness and fear.

ALBRECHT: You have my word.

ROSALINDE: I hope she will have the gift and be able to talk to you as I do.

ALBRECHT: She may be like her father.

ROSALINDE: Then you will indeed have a great deal of work to do.

MUSIC: SOMBRE MUSIC.

ALBRECHT: And it came to pass, the fair Queen gave birth to a girl with skin as white as snow, hair as black as ebony and lips as red as blood, and she was named Snow White. And as the Queen foretold, she died three days after the Princess was born. For many years, the King mourned the death of his lovely wife. The winters came and left, the troubles in the East faded and grew, and as all Kings must have a Queen, he bowed to the wishes of his advisors.

SCENE 3

SNOW WHITE'S CHAMBER

KASPAR: Snow White, my darling girl.

SNOW WHITE: Yes, father.

KASPAR: It is time for me to take a wife and you, my dear girl, need a mother.

SNOW WHITE: But why? Is it not perfect, you and I?

KASPAR: For many years, the eastern border has been a thorn in my side. There is a woman from a great house there, and should I marry her—peace will come. You would like a mother, would you not?

SNOW WHITE: But do you love her?

KASPAR: Those who govern the land cannot be governed by their hearts. We must bear our responsibilities.

SNOW WHITE: How can you marry one you do not love?

KASPAR: They say she is very beautiful.

SNOW WHITE: When I marry, it will be for love.

KASPAR: I was fortunate in loving your mother—but it is not always so. When the time comes, you will marry a prince and the kingdom will be stronger for it.

SNOW WHITE: He must be handsome and ride a grey palfrey. Oh, and he must have blue eyes.

KASPAR: (*Laughing.*) It is always good to know exactly what you want. But now, we must prepare for the arrival of our new Queen.

SFX: FOOTSTEPS RETREATING. DOOR CLOSING. FLAP OF BIRD WINGS.

SNOW WHITE: (*Irritated.*) Get away from me you filthy thing.

ALBRECHT: Who.

SNOW WHITE: You that's who. Why are you always following me about?

ALBRECHT: Who.

SNOW WHITE: "Who, who" all you like, I still have no idea what you are saying. Get out of my way. We must make things ready for the Queen.

MUSIC: BRIDGE—TRIUMPHANT HORN FANFARE HERALDING THE QUEEN.

SCENE 4

SNOW WHITE'S CHAMBER

MUSIC: MUSIC BECOMES MUFFLED AS IF HEARD FROM INSIDE THE CASTLE.

SNOW WHITE: How I wish I could be down there with the courtiers. Father says I must stay up here until I can be introduced to her properly.

ALBRECHT: Who.

SNOW WHITE: The Queen, silly. Now, kindly move out of my way, so that I can see her through the casement.

SFX: FLAPPING WINGS, SQUEAK OF CASEMENT OPENING.

SNOW WHITE: Look at the carriages, so finely crafted. Oh, she alights. (*Straining.*) Can you see her face? It is covered by a veil. She cannot be all that beautiful. And so many trunks. I wonder what can be in them all? I have been thinking; I would rather like to have a mother. I know nothing of the world outside these walls. My only knowledge is to stay away from the dark woods. Perhaps she will tell me stories of the land where she comes from. We will sit by the fire and she will comb my hair and call me Darling Snow. Yes, I have concluded it will be good to have a mother.

RAGNAR: (*Off.*) Caw, caw.

ALBRECHT: Who.

SNOW WHITE: It is only a raven. Does it belong to her I wonder? No need to worry, I am certain he will not take your place.

MUSIC: LOW OMINOUS MUSIC—

SCENE 5
THE QUEEN'S CHAMBER

SFX: DOOR CREAKING AS IT CLOSES, AN ECHOING BANG.

EVIL QUEEN: Come closer my child, so that I may see you.

SFX: ECHOING FOOTSTEPS NEARING THE QUEEN.

EVIL QUEEN: So it is true. You are beautiful.

SNOW WHITE: Thank you.

EVIL QUEEN: Did we give you permission to speak?

RAGNAR: Caw.

SNOW WHITE: I was being courteous.

EVIL QUEEN: We shall get along splendidly; as long as you do everything I say.

SNOW WHITE: You have so many beautiful things. Look at this beautiful fabric. What lies behind that curtain?

EVIL QUEEN: Do not touch. Never touch. There must always be mystery. Do not let curiosity be your downfall.

SNOW WHITE: How should I address you?

EVIL QUEEN: Your majesty.

SNOW WHITE: Not mother?

EVIL QUEEN: Whatever for?

SNOW WHITE: I thought—

EVIL QUEEN: Leave us now.

SNOW WHITE: Yes. Your Majesty.

SFX: FOOTSTEPS WALKING AWAY. DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES.

EVIL QUEEN: Impertinent girl. We will have to keep an eye on her, won't we Ragnar?

RAGNAR: Caw. Indeed, your majesty. I have discovered that there is an owl in the castle who sees all.

EVIL QUEEN: Pity, there is only room for one bird here. Is that not so, my beautiful black raven?

RAGNAR: Caw Caw.

SFX: WINGS FLAPPING.

SCENE 6
THE BARN

SFX: SOUNDS OF A BARN. COW MOOING. HORSES NEIGHING.

SNOW WHITE: I am sorry, old bird, but she wants you out of the castle. Father says her wish is law.

ALBRECHT: Who.

SNOW WHITE: I know. Father is not himself. I am worried. He is distracted by all the nobles who have come to sue for peace.

ALBRECHT: Who, who.

SNOW WHITE: It's the barn for you, my friend. You will be amongst your own kind. I'll miss you. Even though you are rather dirty.

PRINCE: Who are you talking to?

SNOW WHITE: Oh, you frightened me! You should make your presence known.

PRINCE: Were you talking to that old owl?

SNOW WHITE: That would be ridiculous.

PRINCE: Why? I talk to my horse. Does the owl talk back?

SNOW WHITE: He only hoots.

PRINCE: No doubt his words are far wiser than those spoken by the nobles at court.

SNOW WHITE: Are you here with the prince?

PRINCE: Am I here with the Prince?

SNOW WHITE: I hear he has a large nose and bowlegs.

PRINCE: Most do.

SNOW WHITE: I am to marry a prince one day; I hope that he is not the one. I would never be able to keep a straight face if I had to look at his bowlegs. Or his big nose. If you will excuse me, I must take my leave.

SFX: FOOTSTEPS WALKING AWAY.

SFX: HORSE WHINNIES.

PRINCE: I could not tell her that I was the prince—she would not have believed me. I do not have bowlegs.

ALBRECHT: Who, who.

PRINCE: Sorry old bird, looks like your court is to be the barn now.

SFX: FOOTSTEPS RETREATING. BARN DOOR CLOSING.

ALBRECHT: I should have known, one day it would come to this. Exiled with the riff raff.

DEIDRE: Coo. Coo. We riff raff have feelings, you know. And who are you that you are so high and mighty?

ALBRECHT: I was the owl to the Queen.

DEIDRE: The dark one?

ALBRECHT: No the one that was full of light and kindness.

DEIDRE: How do you come to be here, if you are so great?

ALBRECHT: The dark queen and her bird hold sway over the entire court.

DEIDRE: No matter, it is all more civilized out here.

SFX: COW MOOING.

ALBRECHT: Who are you?

DEIDRE: Isn't it obvious? I am the Dove to the Cow. A very exalted position, I'll have you know.

ALBRECHT: A dove. There is nothing dirty about a dove.

DEIDRE: I should think not.

ALBRECHT: What young girl would not want a dove?

DEIDRE: Indeed. Unless you mean as a meal?

ALBRECHT: No, no, you silly creature. How would you like to be Dove to the Princess?

DEIDRE: Oh, so now we riff raff aren't so bad?

ALBRECHT: What is your name?

DEIDRE: Deidre.

ALBRECHT: I am Albrecht. I promised the late Queen that I would watch over her daughter. But I have been banished. The dark queen knows what I see. I need you to watch over the young princess and reconnoitre to me.

DEIDRE: Reca who?

ALBRECHT: —Tell me what is going on.

DEIDRE: And what do I get out of this?

ALBRECHT: A reprieve from the roasting pan.

DEIDRE: Sounds fair.

ALBRECHT: And beware of the Raven named Ragnar. He works for the dark queen.

MUSIC: OMINOUS TRANSITION MUSIC—

SCENE 7
THE QUEEN'S CHAMBER

EVIL QUEEN: You have slumbered too long, my looking glass.

SFX: SOUND OF HEAVY CLOTH BEING PULLED AWAY AND DROPPED TO FLOOR.

EVIL QUEEN: By all the spirits old and new,
Eyes of mist, I summon you.

SFX: LOUD SOUND OF STEAM WHOOSHING. CHORD OF DRAMATIC MUSIC.

MIRROR: What is your wish?

EVIL QUEEN: Mirror, mirror on the wall,
Who's the fairest of us all?

MIRROR: Thou O Queen, art fair 'tis true
But now there is one more fair than you.

EVIL QUEEN: No, it cannot be true!

RAGNAR: The mirror never lies.

SFX: HAND BATTING RAGNAR. WINGS FLAPPING.

EVIL QUEEN: Quiet! Who? Who is fairer than I?

MIRROR: Skin like snow, hair of ebony
The princess is far fairer than thee.

EVIL QUEEN: How can this be? We have followed your instructions.
Taken the potions. The King is now perfectly placed. Without my
looks, I will have no power over him. I cannot let that little turnip of
a girl sway her father's heart.

MIRROR: The trials of time will ravage every seed,
But work and toil hasten the deed.

EVIL QUEEN: Yes, of course. We have been remiss in her education.
She must learn all the duties of the servants. Every last one. The
King has been called to the East and I and must run the castle as I
see fit. Summon the princess.

RAGNAR: Caw.

SCENE 8*THE CASTLE COURTYARD*

SFX: SOUNDS OF OUTDOORS. BIRDS. RUSTLING LEAVES. WATER SPLASHING FROM A BUCKET. THUMP AND BRISTLE OF SCRUBBING.

SNOW WHITE: It makes no sense to clean the courtyard with a brush, when the rain can do a far better job than I. But who am I to make sense of this woman? She says, if I am to be Queen I must learn all of the castle—the cooking, the cleaning. I will do these chores and one day I will be a queen far greater than she.

SFX: GENTLE FLAP OF WINGS.

DEIDRE: Coo, coo.

SNOW WHITE: Aren't you a pretty thing? Don't be afraid. I won't hurt you. Are you as soft as you look?

SFX: BIRD WINGS RUSTLING.

SNOW WHITE: Oh, how wonderful, you fit right in the palm of my hand. Your feathers are soft. And far prettier than that old owl. Don't let on I said that.

DEIDRE: Coo, coo.

SNOW WHITE: You can talk all you want, I still cannot understand you.

DEIDRE: Coo, coo.

SNOW WHITE: Are you saying that I should make the best of a bad situation?

DEIDRE: Coo.

SNOW WHITE: And that all the work I am doing now will bear fruit in the future?

DEIDRE: Coo.

SNOW WHITE: That is very good advice.

DEIDRE: Coo.

SNOW WHITE: Thank you. I shall try my best.

DEIDRE: Coo.

SNOW WHITE: Yes, it is good to have a friend. Even if you are small and made of feathers, and I cannot understand a word you say.

DEIDRE: Coo.

SNOW WHITE: Do you have any other friends? Are there two of you? Another who cares for you, waits for you, and perhaps loves you? Someday, I will have that. He is out there waiting. I need only to find him.

DEIDRE: Coo.

SNOW WHITE: You are right. These chores will not do themselves.

SFX: RAGNAR CAWS IN THE DISTANCE.

SNOW WHITE: It is only that black bird. He can never harm us.

MUSIC: MUSIC BECOMING DARKER, TRANSITION TO:

SCENE 9 *THE QUEEN'S CHAMBER*

EVIL QUEEN: By the spirits old and new, all seeing eyes I summon you.

MIRROR: Yes, my lady.

EVIL QUEEN: Mirror, mirror on the wall, who is the fairest of us all?

MIRROR: You are fair my lovely Queen, but Snow White is still the fairer seen.

EVIL QUEEN: Ragnar!

RAGNAR: Caw. Your Majesty.

EVIL QUEEN: We must take more drastic measures. Summon the Huntsman. We have need of his services.

RAGNAR: Caw.

SFX: WINGS FLAP.

EVIL QUEEN: How can this be? She toils with the servants, sleeps with the mice. She cannot be the fairest. Beauty is all I have. How cursed to be a woman, denied inheritance of money or land.

SFX: FOOTSTEPS.

EVIL QUEEN: Ah, my good Udo, your skills as a huntsman are well known.

UDO: I hope they may serve, my lady.

EVIL QUEEN: Take the young princess into the wood....

UDO: As you command.

EVIL QUEEN: And kill her.

UDO: Your majesty!

EVIL QUEEN: You swore an oath.

UDO: But kill the princess?

EVIL QUEEN: She is a danger to the kingdom.

UDO: She is a mere girl.

EVIL QUEEN: She has strange powers. She talks to birds. We had to banish that owl of hers.

UDO: The owl is a harmless bird.

EVIL QUEEN: Do you question my commands?

UDO: No, I—

EVIL QUEEN: Do you value your life more than that of a traitor?

UDO: But the King—

EVIL QUEEN: You have sworn an oath to obey the King. He now sits in a cell to the East, awaiting our payment of ransom. I am regent in his absence, so it falls on you to obey me.

UDO: Of course, your majesty.

EVIL QUEEN: And if perchance you think to outwit us, cut out her heart, and return it to us as a token of your loyalty.

SCENE 10A

THE DARK WOODS

SFX: BIRDS CHIRPING, LEAVES RUSTLING IN THE WIND, THE SLOW CLOP OF HORSES HOOVES.

SNOW WHITE: How good it is to be out of the castle.

UDO: Yes, princess.

SNOW WHITE: I have very much enjoyed the tour of my father's land, but he always warned me to stay away from the deep dark wood.

UDO: They are only tales to scare young children. A princess must never be afraid.

SNOW WHITE: I am not afraid.

UDO: We shall go together. As long as you are with me, no harm will befall you.

SFX: SLOW CLOP OF HORSES HOOVES.

SNOW WHITE: I feel a chill.

UDO: Do not let your thoughts become your master.

SNOW WHITE: Even the shadows disappear when the trees are so tall. It is as dark as night.

UDO: We will rest here.

SNOW WHITE: But why?

UDO: The horses are weary, they must rest. I will help you dismount.

SFX: RUSTLING OF CLOTHES. TING OF DAGGER BEING UNSHEATHED.

SNOW WHITE: What do you see? What danger is there, that you must pull a dagger?

UDO: In the leaves, over here, I see a bird with a broken wing. I must put it out of its misery.

SNOW WHITE: Let go of my arm! You are hurting me.

UDO: Do not struggle. It will be over soon. Do you not wish to see your Mother?

SNOW WHITE: No, no. Stay back.

UDO: I am sorry, princess.

SNOW WHITE: I command you to step away.

UDO: My orders come from the Queen.

SNOW WHITE: But why? Why would she have you harm me?

UDO: You are a threat to the kingdom.

SNOW WHITE: How?

UDO: I do not know. All I see is your beauty.

SNOW WHITE: Is that a threat?

UDO: It is to those who no longer possess it.

SNOW WHITE: And you would kill me? I have no defenses. I am unarmed. Where is the courage in that?

UDO: She would have my life.

SNOW WHITE: If you kill something of beauty, what does that make you?

UDO: A man who lives for another day.

SNOW WHITE: Save me. Save your soul. Let me go and I will never return to the castle.

UDO: You will be left here alone.

SNOW WHITE: Better loneliness than death.

UDO: I must have proof of the deed. I must return with your heart.

SNOW WHITE: I will give you my gratitude. As for my heart, kill another in my stead, a deer, and present that to the Queen.

UDO: Very well. Run. Run away before I change my mind. Go into the woods and never be seen again.

SNOW WHITE: Thank you, oh, thank you!

SFX: FOOTSTEPS RUNNING AWAY THROUGH LEAVES.

UDO: She will never survive. Better the wild take her than I.

Scene 10B
INTO THE WOODS

MUSIC: FAST MUSIC AS SNOW WHITE RUNS THROUGH THE WOODS FADING TO—

SFX: RUNNING FEET, LEAVES RUSTLING.

SNOW WHITE: (*Panting.*) I cannot continue. I must rest for a moment.

SFX: BRANCH BREAKING.

SNOW WHITE: What is that?

SFX: WIND MOANING THROUGH THE TREES.

SNOW WHITE: I am not afraid. I am not afraid. A princess must never be afraid. What am I to do? Where am I to go? I have no home.

SFX: WINGS FLAPPING.

DEIDRE: Coo, coo.

SNOW WHITE: Owl? Owl? Is that you?

DEIDRE: Coo.

SFX: WINGS FLAP.

SNOW WHITE: Oh, lovely Dove, it is you. My one true friend.

DEIDRE: Coo.

SNOW WHITE: You have eyes that see far and wide. Can you help me? I must find shelter.

SFX: WINGS FLAPPING.

SNOW WHITE: Not too fast. You have wings, I only have feet.

MUSIC: DARK MUSIC BRIDGE—

SCENE 11
THE QUEEN'S CHAMBER

UDO: Your Majesty, behold in this ebony box, on a pillow of whitest satin, lies the blood red heart of the Princess.

EVIL QUEEN: You have served us well, Huntsman. You will be rewarded.

UDO: I am always your humble servant.

EVIL QUEEN: Leave us.

SFX: RETREATING FOOTSTEPS. DOOR CLOSING.

EVIL QUEEN: Let us see, who is the fairest now?

SFX: MIRROR SOUNDS.

EVIL QUEEN: By the spirits old and new, all seeing eyes I summon you.

MIRROR: My Queen.

EVIL QUEEN: Mirror, mirror on the wall, who is the fairest of them all.

MIRROR: You are fair my Queen, 'tis true, but the princess is still more fair than you.

EVIL QUEEN: What?! She lives?!

RAGNAR: It is a mistake.

EVIL QUEEN: The mirror never lies. Where? Where is she?

MIRROR: The forest dark, by the mountain steep,
She looks for a home, a place to sleep.

EVIL QUEEN: Sleep. If it's sleep she wants, we shall give it to her.
Ragnar!

RAGNAR: Yes, my Queen?

EVIL QUEEN: He lied to me. Traitor. He will have his reward. And your reward shall be his eyes.

RAGNAR: Caw!

SCENE 12A

EXTERIOR – THE DWARFS' COTTAGE

SFX: TWIGS BREAKING AS SNOW WHITE WALKS THROUGH THE FOREST.

SNOW WHITE: Tell me, do you see anything?

DEIDRE: Coo.

SNOW WHITE: I should hope so. I am so tired and would faint with hunger.

DEIDRE: Coo.

SNOW WHITE: Why, it's a little cottage. I wonder who lives there?

DEIDRE: Coo.

SNOW WHITE: I am sure it is fine. Besides, if a monster did live there, it would be very, very...small.

SFX: FOOTSTEPS. KNOCK ON WOODEN DOOR.

SCENE 12B*INTERIOR – DWARFS' COTTAGE*

SNOW WHITE: Hello? Is there anyone home?

SFX: DOOR CREAKING OPEN.

DEIDRE: Coo

SNOW WHITE: Of course, there is always a place for manners. Except when one is hungry.

SFX: FOOTSTEPS WALKING ON WOOD FLOOR.

SNOW WHITE: Hello? Hello? There is no one here. Oh look, the furniture is so tiny. And very, very... dirty. One, two, three seven. There must be seven children living here. Where could their parents be? How sad, they are all alone, fending for themselves. They need a mother.

SFX: POT RATTLING ON CAST IRON STOVE.

SNOW WHITE: What is this? Some sort of stew. How strange looking. But I am so hungry—

SFX: DISHES RATTLING.

SNOW WHITE: I need to find a clean bowl.

SFX: DISHES RATTLING. CHAIR SCRAPING.

SNOW WHITE: (*Talking while chewing.*) It tastes awful, but I don't care.

DEIDRE: Coo.

SNOW WHITE: That is what I was thinking. I could stay here and help the children. I could cook and clean and look after them. Let us have a look around.

SFX: FOOTSTEPS WALKING AWAY.

DEIDRE: Coo.

SNOW WHITE: (*Off.*) I am sure they will not mind if we look upstairs.

SCENE 12C*INTERIOR – UPSTAIRS – DWARFS' COTTAGE*

SFX: FOOTSTEPS WALKING UP WOODEN STAIRS. DOOR CREAKING OPEN.

SNOW WHITE: Oh look! Seven tiny little beds! They are rather short, but if I push them together, they shall do nicely. Let us clean up and then we will have a rest. Come on and lend a hand. Or a wing.

SCENE 13A*EXTERIOR – DWARFS' COTTAGE*

SFX: SEVEN PAIRS OF FEET MARCHING THROUGH THE FOREST.

MITT: I'm hungry. Is it your turn to cook, Monte?

MONTE: I do believe it is Sam's turn

SAM: I made breakfast.

MITT: That's why I'm so hungry.

SAM: You're one to talk. The last time you cooked there was smoke in the house for days—

MONTE: Stop! Shhh, shhh.

SAM: What is it?

MITT: Watch out!

SAM: Ow!

MONTE: Sam, did you leave the lights burning?

SAM: Why do I always get the blame?

MONTE: Someone or something is in our house. Mitt, go and look in the window.

MITT: Why me?

MONTE: Because....because....

MITT: I'm the bravest?

SAM: You've got the biggest pick axe.

MITT: Hmph.

SFX: FOOTSTEPS WALKING AWAY TOWARDS THE COTTAGE.

MONTE: (*Loud whisper.*) Do you see anything?

MITT: (*Off.*) There's no one inside.

MONTE: Try the door.

MITT: (*Off.*) It's open.

MONTE: Sam, did you leave the door unlocked?

SAM: There are seven of us, you know.

MONTE: If we all go in at once, we can defeat it.

MITT: Defeat what?

MONTE: The monster.

MITT: We won't have to defeat it if we run.

SAM: Unless it's a witch, then it doesn't matter.

MONTE: This is our home, men. We cannot be afraid. Come on.

SFX: FEET SHUFFLING EN MASSE. DOOR SLOWLY CREAKING OPEN.

SCENE 13B

INTERIOR – DWARFS' COTTAGE

SFX: DWARVES JOSTLING AND PUSHING TO SEE.

MONTE: Oh my!

SAM: What is it?

MITT: I can't see.

SAM: What's happened to our home? It's....It's....

MITT: Clean!

MONTE: It's not a monster.

MITT: It's magic.

SAM: Or an evil witch.

MONTE: Why would an evil witch clean our house?

SAM: Why indeed?

MONTE: Do you smell that?

MITT: I don't smell anything.

MONTE: Exactly.

DEIDRE: Cool.

MONTE: It's a bird.

MITT: That's bad luck.

SAM: Maybe it's the witch.

MITT: What?

SAM: Transformed to trick us.

MONTE: Quick, get it.

MITT: With what?

SFX: WINGS FLAP

MONTE: It's too fast. Get the broom.

MITT: We have a broom?

SAM: Don't hurt it.

MITT: It's going up the stairs.

SFX: FOOTSTEPS LOUDLY TRAMPING UP THE STAIRS.

SCENE 13C

INTERIOR – UPSTAIRS DWARFS' COTTAGE

MONTE: Quiet now. We don't know what's in that room. Mitt, get out your knife.

SAM: It's not going to help us against magic.

MITT: There is something on the bed.

MONTE: We move together. Slowly.

SFX: SOFT SHUFFLING FOOTSTEPS.

SAM: What is it? Can you see?

MITT: It's not a monster.

MONTE: Or a witch.

SAM: It's a girl.

MITT: That's even worse.

MONTE: She's sleeping?

MITT: What do we do with her?

SAM: Can we keep her?

MONTE: She's waking up!

SNOW WHITE: (*Yawning.*) I had the strangest dream, I was— (*Seeing the DWARFS.*) AHHHHH!

ALL DWARFS: AHHHHH!

SNOW WHITE: Who are you?

MONTE: Who are you?

SNOW WHITE: I am Snow White. What are you doing here?

MITT: We could ask you the same.

MONTE: We live here.

SNOW WHITE: But you are not children. You are little men.

SAM: Why are you here?

SNOW WHITE: I have run away.

MONTE: You must go back. Someone will be worried about you.

SNOW WHITE: I would not think so.

MITT: You can't stay here.

SNOW WHITE: But I have nowhere to go.

MONTE: We can show you the way back, if you are afraid.

SNOW WHITE: A princess is never afraid.

MITT: Princess!

SAM: Or witch?

SNOW WHITE: I am not a witch. My mother, the Queen—

SAM: The Queen!

SNOW WHITE: She is not really my mother, she sent the Huntsman to kill me.

MONTE: Why would she want to kill you?

MITT: Are you a thief?

SNOW WHITE: No, I am not. I do not know why the Queen wants me dead. But the Huntsman spared me, and I have spent all night in the forest and I found your little house, which was very dirty by the way. See how well I have cleaned it? If you let me stay with you, I could be very useful.

SAM: But the Queen?

SNOW WHITE: She believes me to be dead.

MITT: We don't want any trouble.

MONTE: Brothers, we must discuss this.

SFX: FEET SHUFFLE AWAY.

SAM: (*Low.*) Let her stay.

MITT: You said she was a witch.

MONTE: She looks harmless and the house is clean.

MITT: Can she cook?

SAM: She smells pretty.

MITT: Girls are trouble.

MONTE: All right, all right. We are good men of kind hearts. We cannot turn her out into the cold. I propose we let her stay until we can find her a more suitable arrangement.

ALL DWARFS: (*Except MONTE.*) Fine. All right.

SFX: FEET SHUFFLING BACK TO SNOW WHITE.

MONTE: It has been decided, you may stay with us.

SNOW WHITE: Oh thank you, thank you. You shall not regret it. If I am to stay, we should be formally introduced.

MONTE: I am Monte.

DIEN: Dien.

MITT: Mitt.

DONNE: Donne.

FRIET: Friet.

SAM: Sam.

SONNE: Sonne.

SNOW WHITE: I am very pleased to know all of you. And to thank you, I will cook you the most marvelous meal.

ALL DWARFS: Hurray!

MITT: That's all very well but where are we all going to sleep?

MUSIC: BRIGHT MUSIC BRIDGE—

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SNOW WHITE

By Diane Vanden Hoven

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