

## Act 2, Scene 3 – Deep, Dark Woods (Dwarfs' Cottage)

*[A spot lights up on **Horrible Harold** standing in the middle with his book as the next scene is prepared.]*

**Harold** Poor, poor Princess Snow White. Over at the seven dwarfs' cottage, she was already getting into the habit of looking after them and going for lovely little walks in the forest. They on the other hand had gotten into the habit of taking it in turns to peep through the keyhole whenever she took a bath – and had even come up with an impressively well-organised roster.

During this time Snow White was quite content, and her only fears were of running into one of those dreadful vampires that she feared so much. However she felt confident that her father and stepmother would be able to protect her. *[he chuckles]* Poor, naive, little Princess... She had no idea that it was her stepmother herself who was the main danger – even less so that right at that very moment, the Queen was heading straight towards her...

*[The lights go on to reveal the Dwarfs' Cottage in the Deep, Dark Woods. The Cottage is open and we see **Snow White** on her own.]*

**Snow White** Wow! This is the first time in my whole life that I've ever been left completely alone. For once in my life I don't have to do whatever people tell me to do. How exciting! *[Snow White enters into the Cottage which closes around her.]*

**Harold** How exciting indeed. Little did Snow White know that not only was this the first time she'd ever been left alone, it was also going to be the last time – for right at that moment, a stranger walked into the clearing and right up to the Dwarfs' Cottage. *[The **Queen** disguised as the crone enters and walks up to the door holding a basket of apples. She's accompanied by **Sandy** and **Mandy**.]*

Now this next part is a little bit scary and, since this is a family show, it's my duty to warn you that what happens next is quite terrifying. If you're easily frightened, you might want to look away now or bury your face in mummy's lap. Any guys who are watching the show with a date; this could also be the ice-breaker you need to put your arm over her shoulder and look manly. Any girl who's here on a date; seriously – panto? Is this his idea of romance? Call me after the show. *[Harold exits.]*

**Queen** Now, I'm going to go knock on the door while you two go and make sure that nobody approaches.

**Sandy** Uh, who are you again?

**Queen** I'm the Queen.

**Mandy** No you're not. You look nothing like her.

**Queen** That's because I'm in a disguise!

**Mandy** Oh I see! Sorry, I got confused.

**Sandy** It's really easy to get confused though. No offence, but you're ugly while the Queen's really pretty for her age.

**Queen** None taken... Wait a minute; what do you mean 'for her age'? Look, just... get out of my sight for a bit. I have unfinished business here. Go. [**Sandy** and **Mandy** exit as the **Queen** approaches the door. She knocks.]

**Snow White** [off] Who is it?

**Queen** It is I, a harmless old crone who wouldn't hurt a fly.

**Snow White** [off] How can I help you?

**Queen** I'm selling apples. Would you like to buy one?

**Snow White** [off] No.

**Queen** [thrown] Why?

**Snow White** [off] Don't like them.

**Queen** But these apples are really, really good.

**Snow White** [off] Great. Eat them yourself.

**Queen** Look, can you at least open the door? [After a slight pause, the door opens and **Snow White** steps out.] Hello darling, you really should try one of my apples. They're free!

**Snow White** I'm not sure about this... I don't even know who you are. Accepting food from strangers is never a good idea.

**Queen** Look, I'll tell you what; how about we let the audience decide whether you should take a bite or not?

**Snow White** Okay.

**Queen** So people; tell her. Should she eat an apple or not?

**Audience** No!

**Queen** Are you sure?

**Audience** Yes!

**Queen** Yes you're sure, or yes she should eat the apple?

**Audience** [incomprehensible shouting]

**Queen** Oh my, it seems that the audience doesn't want you to eat my apples either. I suppose that settles it then. Toodle-oo! [The **Queen** turns to leave.]

**Snow White** Hold on a second! *[The Queen stops as Snow White addresses the audience.]*

You guys can't tell me what to do! I can do whatever I want. And if that means eating one of these apples, then that's exactly what I'll do! *[Snow White grabs an apple and bites into it.]* Hmm, it's actually not... ooh... I don't feel so good... *[Snow White drops the apple and falls to her knees clutching her neck.]* What have you... *[She drops to the ground and lies still. The Queen walks forward as the lights and a black curtain go down behind her.]*

**Queen** *[laughing madly]* Yes! Snow White may be a princess, and she may also be very beautiful – but at the end of the day she's also a sixteen-year-old brat who will always do the opposite of what people tell her to do. *[she chuckles]* Now that Snow White finally lies dead, I am once again the most beautiful woman in the kingdom! Also, when they find Snow White's lifeless body in the Deep, Dark Woods, they're all going to think that it was the vampires who killed her. Everyone will come to me to protect them from the foul creatures and nobody will suspect that I, Queen Narcissa, was the one who killed the Princess! Everything's going according to plan. *[The Queen laughs an evil laugh as the lights fade to black.]*

## Act 2, Scene 4 – Forest

*[The scene reveals the Forest as the King and Muddles enter.]*

**King** Snow White! Can you hear me? Oh, this is hopeless Muddles. She could be anywhere!

**Muddles** We mustn't give up hope your majesty. Even when things look hopeless, when everything seems to be against you and success seems incredibly unlikely, you must still go on.

**King** Yes, that's exactly what my friend *(local politician)* says.

**Muddles** That's the spirit. And we have a bigger chance of success since, unlike your friend *(local politician)*, we actually do live in a fantasy world. But now it's getting dark and we should go back to the castle. The vampires will be coming out soon. *[The Dame comes rushing in.]*

**Dame** *(Audience call-back)*

**Muddles** *(Dame's name)*, please help me persuade the King to call it a day and go back to the Castle. Night is fast approaching.

**Dame** Look darling, the King doesn't need to worry about anything when I'm around. Come here your majesty, let me crush you in my cleavage. *[The Dame embraces the King hard.]*