

Snow White & the Seven Dwarves

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Snow White & the Seven Dwarves

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CAST:

(f)	Snow White	Queen Sophia		Twitchy	
(m)	Woodsman	King		Bossy	
(f)	Queen Cruella		Tree	Whappy	
(m)	Mirror	Squeak	Tree	Smelly	Dame Trott
(m)	Prince	Bubble	Tree	Colin	
SM		Aero	Tree	Itchy	

Scene 1 **The Castle**

Voiceover: Once upon a time in a land far, far away, in a castle high on a hill, there lived a King. The King, whose name was George; had a beautiful young wife, his Queen Sophia. And for a long time they had wished and hoped that they might have a child. So, when it was announced that the Queen was expecting no one was in the least bit surprised and the whole kingdom rose in joyous celebration. Well almost all. Our story begins, one midwinter night in the seventh month of the Queen's pregnancy.

[*QUEEN SOPHIA enters. She is carrying some needlework and sits by the window to sew. She pricks her finger with the needle she's using and seven drops of red blood fall onto the white material. She gazes at them*]

SOPHIA: Ouch! [*placing her hand on her unborn child*] I know in my heart of hearts that my child will be a girl. And I wish with all my heart... that she will have skin as white as this snow-white cloth, cheeks as rosy red as this red blood, hair as black as the dark, dark night and a heart as pure as the purest gold.

[song: *I Wish&Cow as white as milk/Into the woods*]

***I wish... More than anything... More than life... More than the moon
I wish we had a girl. I want a girl. I wish we might have a girl. I wish.
With skin as white as snow, with cheeks as red as blood,
With hair as black as night, and a heart as pure as gold.***

[*The KING enters*]

KING: My dear Sophia, you mustn't sit in this drafty room in your condition [*going to SOPHIA*] You'll catch your death of cold. Oh! And you've cut your finger.

SOPHIA: It's nothing, George. Really!

KING: Nothing? Nothing? It must be attended to immediately. Bubble, Squeak ! Bubble and Squeak ! Quickly! Bubble and Squeak ! Your Queen needs you.

[*The Servants BUBBLE and SQUEAK enter. Slapstick routine. They think the Queen is about to give birth.*]

SQUEAK: Quick! Boil some water, Bubble !

BUBBLE: Bring fresh towels, Squeak !

BUBBLE: Call the midwife !

SQUEAK: Call the midwife !

SOPHIA: I've only pricked my finger. I really don't need anything.

SQUEAK: Oxygen! Oxygen!

BUBBLE: Oxygen ?

KING: The Queen doesn't need oxygen for a cut finger.

SQUEAK: It's not for the Queen.... it's for me. I can't stand the sight of blood. Argh! [*faints*]

[*BUBBLE tries to revive SQUEAK. Puff of smoke and a clap of thunder. BUBBLE faints. Enter the Queen's sister, CRUELLA. She is obviously a witch.*]

KING: Argh!.... Oh, it's you !

SOPHIA: Cruella, how lovely to see you.

CRUELLA: Likewise sister dear. [*They kiss*].

KING: [*to servants*] Stop gawping and find something useful to do. [*aside to SOPHIA*] I do wish your sister would arrive in a slightly less startling manner, Sophia.

CRUELLA: [*overhearing*] Oh, don't be such an old fuss pot, Georgey. How else would a witch arrive ? On a broomstick, fresh from a game of Quidditch? [*laugh*]

KING: [*aside*] Well, at least then we might see you coming.

SOPHIA: George !

CRUELLA: [*flirting*] You are such a silly boy sometimes, Georgey. [*tickles KING under the chin. The KING is flustered by her flirtatious attentions.*] Now Sophia, tell me the news on the baby front ? How are you and our future Princess ?

SOPHIA: We're fine....but, I have a dream.... a wish really.

CRUELLA: A wish ?

SOPHIA: Yes. I wish that my baby girl, will have skin as white as snow, cheeks as red as blood, hair as black as night and a heart as pure as gold.

[*repeat song: I Wish&Cow as white as milk/Into the woods*]
***I wish... More than anything... More than life... More than the moon
I wish we had a girl. I want a girl. I wish we might have a girl. I wish
With skin as white as snow, with cheeks as red as blood,
With hair as black as night, and a heart as pure as gold.***

CRUELLA: Then we should do everything we can to make your wish come true. Don't you agree, Georgey ?

KING: Oh! Of course.

CRUELLA: And I can make your wish come true.

KING: Can you really ? How ?

CRUELLA: [*flirting*] Well, that's for me to know and you to find out, dear Brother-in Law.

KING: I'm not sure I want to find out, thank you.

CRUELLA: It can be an early Christening gift if you like.

SOPHIA: Wonderful ?

CRUELLA: But ! You must realise, Sophia, that using magic to get what you want has it's price. You never get something for nothing in this life. Not even a Queen can get something for nothing. Everything has it's price.

KING: [**Sighs**] OK. Name your price, Cruella. How much gold will it take ?

CRUELLA: [**laughs**] Oh, I'm afraid it's not that sort of price, Georgey.

KING: [*worried what she might want*] So..so..so what sort of price are we talking about? You can have anything that's in my power to give you... if it will make my Sophia, happy.

CRUELLA: The price is not for me to decide, Georgey. [*KING is relieved*]. It's a gift for a gift. What your daughter gets must be taken away from someone else, in order to hold the balance of the universe. No one can tell; no one can predict; what the price will be..... But you can be sure that there will be a price.

SOPHIA: Whatever the price is, I'm sure it'll be worth it. Won't in George ?.... George ?

KING: Yes ? Oh! Yes, yes.

CRUELLA: Then it's as good as done. [*She does nothing.*]

KING: Well ? [*CRUELLA looks at him quizzically*] Don't you have to make a spell or wave your magic wand or something?

CRUELLA: [**Laughs**] How little you understand of my world, Georgey ? It's already done.

KING: Already ?

CRUELLA: Oh course.

KING: But...

SOPHIA: George! Now, Cruella... I want you to be the baby's guardian. I want you to look after her..... should anything happen to me.

CRUELLA: Me ? I'm flattered Sophia, but I'm not really the maternal type.

SOPHIA: Oh, please Cruella. Who else would I ask ?

CRUELLA: Well, if you're sure.

SOPHIA: Of course I'm sure. So, it's agreed and you must come and stay here with us, at least until the Baby's born.

KING: Oh! Must she?

SOPHIA: George!

CRUELLA: [*flirting*] Oh come on now, you wouldn't mind that, would you Georgey?

KING: No.n.n.no. I..I..I suppose not.....

SOPHIA: Of course he won't, will you George ?

KING: Not if it's what you really want, my dear.

SOPHIA: Good! Then it's settled.

KING: Mmm! But now I think it's time for you to rest my dear. All this excitement has quite worn me out... I mean... i..i. it's bound to have worn you out, my dear.

SOPHIA: Alright George, I'll come quietly.

KING: That's a girl.

SOPHIA: Actually, I do feel rather tired all of a sudden.

[*KING, SOPHIA, BUBBLE & SQUEAK exit*].