

# **SNOW WHITE AND HER LITTLE BIG MEN.**

**BY ALLISON SAVORY**

## **ACT 1 SCENE 1.**

### **MUSIC 1 – SNOW WHITE OVERTURE**

*[Curtains open on the town of Pottymus land, a town scene. Chorus of TOWNSFOLK are busy greeting each other as they are singing].*

T.F. 1: Isn't it exciting.

T.F. 2: Yes, an announcement from the palace.

T.F. 3: And the King is coming to town.

T.F. 4: Well I've seen lots of comings and goings at the palace. It must be something to do with the Kings' daughter coming of age.

T.F. 5: (*excitedly*) Yes, oh yes. It must be PARTY TIME.

### **SONG 1 – ZIP-A-DEE-DOO-DAH (TOWNSFOLK).**

HERALD: (*coming forward to stage centre*). Pray silence for our esteemed King Freddie and his ... hum ... oh yes, beautiful second wife Queen Gertie ... sorry ... Queen Gertrude.

*[Trumpet fanfare. HERALD moves stage right. KING and QUEEN enter stage centre. TOWNSFOLK cheer 'Good King Freddie' with gusto. QUEEN glares at them. They then reluctantly cheer 'Good Queen Gertie ... Gertrude'.]*

KING: Thank you my people. You are so kind. I don't know what I've done to deserve such good people as you ... (*breaks off to wipe his eyes*).

QUEEN: Don't be so sappy Frederick. Show some dignity.

KING: I'm sorry my love, I can't help it.

QUEEN: (*aside*) Why did I lumber myself with such an idiot? Oh that's right, the money, the crown and the land.

*[KING and QUEEN move to stage left as HERALD moves to stage centre].*

HERALD: Pray silence for her Royal Highness, the King's daughter Snow White. The most scrummy filly in the land.

*[SNOW WHITE enters stage centre. TOWNSFOLK say 'Aaaah, isn't she lovely' and cheer].*

SNOW WHITE: Thank you my dear, dear people. It's so lovely to see you all here (*runs over to KING*). Daddy I am so happy on this wonderful day.

*[QUEEN makes sick noises and pulls faces].*

SNOW WHITE: (*concerned*) Step-mamma, are you ill?

QUEEN: No Snow White, just passing a bit of wind.

HERALD: (*coming forward to stage centre*). Pray silence for her Royal Highness, the Queen's only, thank goodness, daughter, the Princess Petula. The not so scrummy one (*moves stage right*).

[*TOWNSFOLK are silent as PETULA enters stage centre, stomping in like a spoilt brat*].

PETULA: (*with hands on hips*) Well, where are MY cheers then you peasants. I AM a princess you know.

[*TOWNSFOLK look at each other then reluctantly cheer quietly*].

PETULA: Huh, I suppose that will have to do. Hey, Ma, how're you doing? (*stomps over to the QUEEN*).

QUEEN: (*smothering her with kisses*) My darling Petula, my most darling sweetie, the most gorgeous girl in the whole land.

[*TOWNSFOLK make sick noises and pulls faces. QUEEN glares at them and they stop*].

PETULA: Yes, yes Mamma. I know.

[*KING, QUEEN, SNOW WHITE and PETULA come forward*].

KING: My dear daughter. In a couple of days' time you will be twenty one years old, the coming of the age of womanhood. I have scoured the lands of (local area) to find a suitable Prince for you to rule this Pottymus Land with. I think I have found the perfect one. However, if you don't like him you must say so. I know what you modern girls are like.

SNOW WHITE: I'm sure he will be ideal if YOU have chosen him Papa.

KING: (*wiping his eyes*) So kind of you my dear. In seven days time we will have a party to celebrate your birthday and you can tell me whether you wish to marry the Prince I have chosen for you.

SNOW WHITE: I have seven days to get to know this Prince?

KING: Yes my dear and if it's good news then I will abdicate upon your marriage and you can both rule this land together.

QUEEN: (*in a rage*) WHAT!!! But what about me?

KING: My dear wife, we will spend our dotage in the lovely house at the end of the Palace.

QUEEN: Not that greenhouse!

KING: How I shall enjoy growing my plants for you my pet.

QUEEN: And what about Petula?

KING: She can be Snow White's lady-in-waiting.

PETULA: (*stamping her foot*) I WON'T!

SNOW WHITE: Dear step-sister. I'm sure we'll be great friends.

PETULA: You have got to be kidding. ME! Friends with a goody two shoes like you. Why, you don't even like taking freebie holidays like I do. I went on ten only last month.

SNOW WHITE: (*aside*) And she wonders why she's known as a politician throughout the land?

KING: Now, now. This is what I have decreed and it will be so.

QUEEN: *(aside)* Over my dead body.

HERALD: *(to QUEEN)* That could be arranged ma'am. *(QUEEN glares at him).*

KING: Herald, announce the Prince.

HERALD: Pray silence for the Prince, oh so very charming, William. The one who does for female hearts what Viagra does for ... well you know. Accompanying him is his also, but not as much, charming aide, Harry.

*[Trumpet fanfare. WILLIAM and HARRY enter stage centre and come forward to stage right. Female TOWNSFOLK say 'ooh, Aaaah,' some swoon. SNOW WHITE is looking away bashfully. PETULA looks at him lustfully].*

PRINCE: Thank you for the very kind welcome. My greetings to you, the good people of Pottymus. I am very pleased to be here.

KING: *(going over to PRINCE)* Yes I'm sure you are young man. Now come and meet my daughter.

*[PETULA gets in the way of SNOW WHITE and grins inanely. The KING hasn't noticed. PRINCE looks alarmed].*

PRINCE: I thought you said she was beautiful?

KING: She is *(looks up to see PETULA)*. This is my wife's daughter, Petula.

PETULA: Pleased to meet you, oh handsome prince.

KING: Yes dear. Stop drooling and go to your mother *(guides her away. She goes reluctantly. SNOW WHITE turns to face the PRINCE)*.

SNOW WHITE: I am Snow White, the Kings daughter. I'm pleased to meet you, your highness *(curtseys whilst holding hand out)*.

PRINCE: *(kissing hand)* You are indeed as beautiful as your father said you were. I do hope we can get to know each other well in the next seven days. Well enough to be friends as well as husband and wife.

SNOW WHITE: I do hope so as well your highness.

KING: *(wiping his eyes)* You look so lovely together *(goes over to them)*.

*[At this moment KING, PRINCE, AIDE and SNOW WHITE should be opposite side of stage to QUEEN and PETULA].*

PETULA: *(to QUEEN)* Mama, I want him. I should have him. I'm prettier than Snow White aren't I?

QUEEN: Yes dear. I wish I was ten years younger though then I could have given you both a run for your money.

PETULA: Only ten, mama?

QUEEN: Well maybe a bit more.

PETULA: We've got to stop this. I want to marry the Prince and rule the land. You said I could.

QUEEN: That was when we were with your father. Another stupid man who didn't know how to rule. He lost his life and his throne in a stupid battle.

PETULA: But mama, you started the battle.

QUEEN: That Queen of the other land should never have worn the same dress as me for the annual ball. I didn't think we'd be thrown out of our

own country though. She was such a spiteful woman. Good job I found another idiot King to marry.

PETULA: Not such an idiot, more of an over sappy twit who'd do anything for his precious daughter. Mama, if she was out of the way then he wouldn't abdicate. Even if he did, me and Prince William can take over and I'd let you have a very important job.

QUEEN: Like what?

PETULA: *(after some thought)* My advisor.

QUEEN: I don't know. I'm sure the people of this land won't let the King abdicate. After all, my mirror does think I am the fairest of them all and the mirror is the reflection of how people feel about me.

PETULA: *(disbelievingly)* Yea, right. It could be because you've kept Snow White hidden. This is the first time she's been dressed up in years.

QUEEN: That's what she wanted. To pass among the people in disguise. To get the feel of ordinary life *(pause)*. Well, that's what I told her she was doing.

*[KING comes to the front].*

KING: In seven days time we will reassemble here in this town square to celebrate Snow White's coming of age and to find out the young couple's decision. I decree that the place be adorned for a party and a good time will be had by all.

*[TOWNSFOLK cheer].*

**SONG 2 – ZIP-A-DEE-DOO-DAH (REPRISE; ALL ON STAGE).**

*[Curtains close].*

**ACT 1 SCENE 2.**

*[Action takes place in front of the curtains to allow for a change of scenery. Lighting on stage left. MIRROR stands stage left. There is a small box on stage left with MIRROR. QUEEN enters stage left].*

QUEEN: What a day and what an idiot of a man my husband is. Oh well, I'm sure the people won't let him abdicate with me, the fairest of the land by his side (*looks into the mirror*). Now I need a bit of a self-esteem boost. Mirror, mirror on the wall ...

MIRROR: What do you want?

QUEEN: ... who is the fairest of them all? (*Pause*) Come on mirror, who is the fairest of them all?

MIRROR: (*pause*) Now you come to mention it, Snow White is the fairest of them all.

QUEEN: That's better (*pause*). What did you say?

MIRROR: Snow White is the fairest of them all.

*[QUEEN kicks MIRROR].*

MIRROR: Ouch, that hurt.

QUEEN: What do you mean Snow White is the fairest of them all? It's me, me who is the fairest in the land.

MIRROR: Look Gertie ... I mean Gertrude ... um Queenie, I'm programmed to tell the truth and you did ask.

QUEEN: (*in a rage*) Truth! It can't be the truth.

MIRROR: It is. You hid Snow White from the people. Now that they have seen her it's the true reflection that Snow White is the fairest of them all. I must admit she is rather scrummy.

QUEEN: That does it. Snow White has to go. Petula can do what she likes with the Prince Goofy, but I will be the fairest in the land again. I the great Queen Gertrude will rule the land and the people better like it and they had better think well of me or the land will be filled with darkness. Ha, if only they knew what devastation I can reek on them because not only am I a great Queen but I'm a pretty devilish witch as well. And, yes, I'll get rid of that stupid King as well. I, Gertrude, will be the greatest, the fairest ruler of this and many more lands. I'll build an army to take over and rule the world.

*[During past speech weird lighting effects build up].*

MIRROR: Blimey, what a nutter.

QUEEN: And you mirror will tell me what I want to hear and to hell with the truth. (*She shouts offstage*). Huntsman!

*[HUNTSMAN enters stage left].*

HUNTSMAN: Yes Queen, you hollered.

QUEEN: Take Snow White into the forest and kill her. Bring her heart back to me in this box (*hands box to HUNTSMAN*).

HUNTSMAN: Snow White? But I can't. I mean, she so lovely and good and, well, so scrummy ...

QUEEN: Yes, yes we all know that but if you don't, the heart in the box will be YOURS! Now do as I order.

HUNTSMAN: (*upset*) As you wish Queen (*he exits*).

QUEEN: Ha, now mirror you'll see. I am the most powerful person in the land. (*An appropriate politician/powerful person*) doesn't get near to my power.

MIRROR: Oh I don't know. He's very friendly with Simon Cowell (*or another appropriate person*) ...

QUEEN: Shut up. You are boring me. Now I must go and prepare myself for the sad news of Snow White's death and the joyful news of Petula's wedding. [*Cackles as she exits*].