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- Perform a musical up to 5 times in one academic year, to a public audience, within your school.*
 - Reproduce song lyrics on paper or for display on interactive whiteboards or similar screens.
 - Photocopy the script and score for the cast to learn lines, and musicians to play the songs.
- * **If you are performing outside of your school premises, for example in a local theatre, please contact us as further conditions apply. For more information, visit www.edgyproductions.com/licences**
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If you wish to make an audio or video recording of the performance of any of our musicals, you will need an additional **recording and duplication licence** from Edgy Productions. This will also allow you to make and sell copies of your recordings if you wish to do so. We no longer request that you pay a commission to us on the money you raise from the sale of recordings.

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PERFORMANCE LICENCE APPLICATION FORM

For any performance of any part of 'Snow White' to an audience other than staff and children (eg. to parents), a valid performance licence from Edgy Productions must be held. Please note, your PRS, MCPS, CCLI or similar local authority-issued licence does not cover you for this. **Unless you purchased an instant performance licence and/or a recording & duplication licence when you bought this production pack, please ensure you complete and return this form at least 28 days before your first performance:**

- by post – Edgy Productions, 8 Roman Way, Market Harborough, Leicestershire LE16 7PQ
- by FAX – 0845 833 33 49
- by email – info@edgyproductions.com

The performance licence will permit the holder to do the following:

- Perform a musical up to 5 times in one academic year, to a public audience, within your school.*
- Reproduce song lyrics on paper or for display on interactive whiteboards or similar screens.
- Photocopy the script and score for the cast to learn lines, and musicians to play the songs.

Contact name:

Name of school / organisation:

Address:

..... **Postcode:**

Tel: **email:**

Number of performances: **Performances Dates: from** **to**

By ticking, select one of the performance licence options below:

Standard Performance Licence ☐ **£30.00** (including VAT)
(no admission charged and no tickets sold)

or

Performance Licence with charges ☐ **£36.00** (including VAT)
(admission is charged and/or tickets are sold)

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Recording and Duplication Licence ☐ **£30.00** (including VAT)

By ticking, select one of the payment options below:

☐ **I enclose a cheque for £..... made payable to Edgy Productions Ltd**

☐ **Please send me an invoice for £..... (payment terms 30 days)**

**Writers rely on payments from public performances for their livelihoods.
Please ensure they receive their dues.**

INTRODUCTION

It’s a story that never seems to stop thrilling children and adults alike. The traditional tale of Snow White has everything you could wish for – action, adventure, magical characters, suspense, tension, gruesome bits, soppy bits, lots of laughs and a ‘happy-ever-after’ ending! This production keeps all those ingredients and with a couple of ‘Edgy’ extras thrown in for good measure it’s a great recipe for a thoroughly entertaining show.

Eight up-beat and catchy songs complement a clever and hilarious script, which brings to life all the well known, and a few not so well known characters. With some subtle modern twists, but not forsaking any of the classic storyline, this musical will engage every audience of parents, teachers and children.

Amongst others, we find ourselves in the presence of a wicked shopaholic queen, a Snow White whose vocation is to teach animals literacy and numeracy, seven vertically-challenged forest dwellers with various obsessions for food and cleanliness, evil boffin inventors, fawning cronies with a clever spin on the magic mirror..... and many more! There’s plenty of scope for good old-fashioned character acting, with parts that children will relish getting stuck into and really hamming up!

With narrators keeping things moving, the well-paced script tells the whole tale from ‘Once upon a time...’ to wedding bells. Every song is adaptable so your whole cast can be involved in each sing-along chorus, and with solos available anyone who wants to shine will get the opportunity.

So, good luck with the show – we’re sure it will be a riotous success!

CHARACTERS

(Individual speaking parts in order of appearance)

4 Narrators Our fairy tale-tellers

The Good Queen 'Broody' is an understatement

3 Courtiers Ensuring palace affairs run smoothly

The King Not overly-blessed in the brains department

The Bad Queen Scheming shopaholic

Her 3 Cronies Fawning underlings

Snow White Banished beauty whose refuge is reading, 'riting and 'rithmetic

2 Animals Quite literally the teacher's pets

The Woodcutter For the 'chop' if he can't control his conscience

Chief The not-so-big boss

Beamer Pint-sized smiler

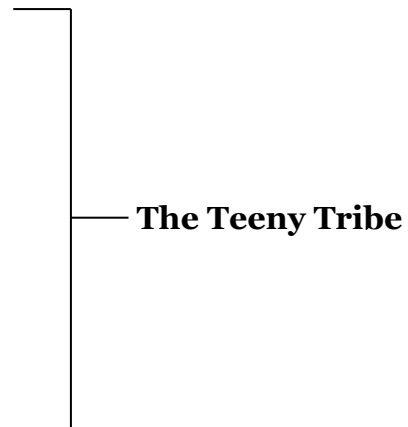
Milton Diminutive disinfectant

Muncher Petite pie-addict

Snuffles Knee-high nasalist

Grouchy Miniature moaner

Snoozy Over-tired titch



3 Evil Boffins Crocodile clips put smiles on their lips

The Prince Devastatingly dashing

3 Hunters Tally-ho whip-crackers

(Ensemble characters)

Courtiers

Woodland Animals

Evil Boffins

The Bad Queen's Entourage

The Prince's Entourage

Wedding Guests

Scene 1

*(To **intro music (track 9)** the lights come up on a palace, represented by 'his' and 'hers' thrones. Four narrators stand to one side. The Good Queen sits alone, knitting.)*

Narrator 1 Once upon a time, in a far-away land,
There stood an old palace, majestic and grand.
Here lived a queen, so gentle and sweet,
And a king whose IQ was as low as his feet!

Narrator 2 They lived in luxury, comfort and style,
A life that would make almost anyone smile.
But one thing was missing from their splendid home -
A child who would one day inherit the throne.

Good Queen Oh, alas! I cannot pretend that I'm happy,
I yearn to be changing my first dirty nappy.

Narrator 3 And as the queen sat by her bedroom window,
Mournfully knitting one more baby-grow,
Her finger was pricked and the blood trickled down,
Staining the snow outside on the ground.

Good Queen All that I wish for, if truth be told,
Is my very own baby daughter to hold.
Lips red as blood, a cute button nose,
And a heart that's as pure as the clean driven snows.

Narrator 4 Now, they say in the old days, whenever snow fell,
Old Mother Nature was casting a spell.
The atmosphere had become quite enchanted.....
And lo and behold, the queen's wish was granted.
The baby she'd longed for that cold winter's night,
Arrived some months later, and was named Snow White.

*(To the **baby gurgling (track 10)** sound effect a 'bundle' is thrown on and caught by the queen. If she happens to drop it, a casual 'whoops-a-daisy!' can be uttered!)*

Narrator 4 So settle yourselves, take the weight off your pins.
'Cause folks, this is where our story begins!

(Enter rest of the cast for the opening song.)

Song Here Comes The Show *(tracks 1 & 11 – lyrics p19)* *(Whole cast)*

(All exit, leaving three of the king's courtier's chatting to one another. There is a 'vacant' sign placed on the queen's throne.)

Narrator 1 Now things in the palace were really amiss,
A case of real awfulness, such a crisis!

Courtier 1 I'm not one for gossip.....

Narrator 1 The courtier lied.....

Courtier 1 But I hear on the grapevine the good queen has died!

Courtier 2 We know. It's a tragic and terrible thing,
But shhh, keep a lid on it, here comes the king.
His tiny mind can't handle such dreadful news,
So we told him she went out shopping for shoes!

(The king enters, carrying the baby, pacing around and clearly worried.)

King Well this is just great! We've an absent first lady,
While muggins here is left holding the baby.
Oh where is the woman? I've phoned all the shops,
But no-one's laid eyes on her. Let's call the cops!

Courtier 1 But the cops just won't come, I'm sorry to say.
'Cause Dunkin Donuts have a sale on today!

Courtier 3 She'll turn up, your Majesty, just wait and see.
There's really no reason for you to worry.
I suggest, in the meantime, you tend to your daughter.
You could both play with that doll's house you bought her!

(The king exits with the baby.)

Courtier 2 The poor chap's that brainless, in a month or so
He'll forget about her! He need never know!

Courtier 3 But someday he'll need someone new on the scene.
We should interview for the post of 'New Queen'.

Narrator 2 Accept our apologies for butting in,
But our story's quite long, and time's running thin.
We need to push on, we're feeling the squeeze,
So, sound effects person, fast-forward please.

*(To the **time fast forward** sound effect (**track 12**) the courtiers bring on the king, who is blindfolded, as if to be presented with a marvellous surprise. The Bad Queen enters, followed by her three fawning cronies'.)*

Narrator 3 Cue the gold-digger in search of fortune,
Full of hot air like a....well....hot air balloon.
Nose to the ceiling, she struts and she swaggers,
Preening and pouting, her eyes shooting daggers.

Courtiers Your Majesty, we are so proud to present
Your new wife! Don't you agree she's 'heaven-sent'?

(The courtiers remove the blindfold. The look on the king's face tells us he doesn't agree!)

Song Out With The Old *(tracks 2 & 13 – lyrics p20)*

(Bad Queen and Cronies, supported by the whole cast)

Bad Queen Now away with you all, I have money to spend.
The boutiques are open, there are balls to attend.

(Everyone but the queen exits. Three of her cronies then return with an object covered with a sheet.)

Narrator 4 Then once the queen checked all the riff-raff had gone,
She ordered her magical mirror brought on.

(One crony lifts the sheet, revealing an ornamental framed picture of a glamorous woman. The queen sits on her throne. As the second crony fusses over the queen, touching up her hair, the other two give the picture a quick seeing-to with a feather duster. When ready they indicate to the first crony to let the queen look. All three cronies then stand behind the picture, using it to hide from the queen.)

With her best Victoria Beckham pout,
This mountain of make-up, this silly old trout
Smiled at the mirror and huskily called....

Bad Queen Who, in this land, is the fairest of all?

Narrator 1 Let's wait before hearing the mirror's reply,
As there is a detail we must clarify.
The queen's cronies, sick of this twice-daily farce,
Had years ago taken out all of the glass!

Crony 1 *(behind the frame)* Instead, it's a picture of a catwalk model,
And 'cause she's so vain, tricking her is a doddle!

Crony 2 *(behind the frame)* She thinks that it speaks and tells her the truth,
So desperate is she to recapture her youth.

Crony 3 *(behind the frame)* And even though she's got the face of a horse,
It's us three who tell her.....

All Cronies *(in disguised voices)* Why, you are of course!

Bad Queen That's right! And if anyone should disagree
It's....*(she draws a finger across her neck making a garrotting sound)*
Right. Shopping. Come on, follow me.

*(To the **dramatic music (track 14)** the cackling queen flashes her oversized gold credit card and they all exit. The lights fade, the thrones are removed and cut-outs of trees are placed around the stage to represent a forest.)*

Scene 2

*(Snow White skips on as the **forest music** plays (track 15). She is followed by the frolicking woodland animals. They all dance for the duration of the music. As it fades the animals sit in a semi-circle, with Snow White at the centre sitting on a log or tree-stump, engaging them in conversation.)*

Narrator 2 Permit us again to skip forward in time,
(**time fast forward** sound effect - **track 16**)
For now we are many more years down the line.
Things at the palace went from bad to worse,
As if it were under a sinister curse.

Narrator 3 Since her dramatic arrival at court,
The queen ruined everyone's life as she brought
Unhappiness, fear and mistrust in her wake.

All Can't someone sort her out, for goodness' sake?

Narrator 4 Now, do you remember the King had a child?
A beautiful girl, with a nature as mild
As an angel. She had not a single bad bone,
(*pointing at audience*) Unlike the monsters that you have at home!

Narrator 1 To Snow White the queen took an instant dislike
And, short of demanding her head on a spike,
She'd banished the girl to a forest one night.
Here she grew up, out of mind, out of sight.

Snow White Sent from my kingdom like some common thief.
My stepmother's cruelty just beggars belief.
I miss my dear father, my childhood friends too....

All Animals Now we're her chums! Yes it's strange, but it's true!

Animal 1 She meets us here, 9 o'clock, each single day.
She teaches us science and maths, how to play
Chess and backgammon. She speaks French a bit,
Works hard for charity, but won't mention it!

Animal 2 A more perfect person you never could meet,
And having her here is an absolute treat!

Song It Will Be Alright, Snow White (*tracks 3 & 17 – lyrics p21*)

(Snow White and the Woodland Creatures, supported by the whole cast)

(As the music ends, the queen's three Cronies enter side-stage)

Narrator 2 But who else was skulking among the dark trees?
None other than the queen's evil cronies.

Crony 1 My! Who's that beauty with such striking features,
Hanging around with the four-legged creatures?

Crony 2 A more gorgeous specimen I've never seen!

Crony 3 Get a grip, Romeo! We must tell the queen!

(To dramatic music (track 18) all exit, Snow White and creatures to one side, the Cronies to the other. The trees are cleared and the thrones are brought back on.)

Scene 3

(Back at the Palace the cronies enter, followed by the king and the queen. He studies a bank statement while she reads a clothing catalogue. They sit on their thrones, and the cronies take positions around them.)

Bad Queen And then there's this ball-gown with matching shoes...
Mmm....white or black ones? It's so hard to choose.

King You'll have me broke before the month is out!
Right, no more shoes! *(Aside)* Oh no, here comes the pout.

Narrator 3 She complained that beauty didn't come cheap.
He took his bank statement, to read it and weep!

(The king exits, reading the bank statement and grumbling to himself.)

Narrator 4 Now the queen really did need cheering up.
She asked for her mirror and bag of make-up.

Crony 1 Bring her Majesty the magic mirror!
(aside) And also the trowel and the poly-filler.

(Cronies 2 and 3 fetch a huge collection of beauty products and the framed picture. The queen slaps on some lipstick and face powder then pouts at the picture.)

Bad Queen Mirror, oh mirror, you beauty expert,
Who in this land is the best bit of skirt?

(There is a silent pause. Crouching behind the picture the cronies have their hands over their mouths, eyes screwed up tight.)

Come on, come on. I haven't all day.
Who is most beautiful? Hurry, just say.

Narrator 1 The cronies were fit to burst, eyes screwed up tight.
They blurted their answer out.....

All Cronies Ma'am, it's Snow White!

Bad Queen WHAT DID YOU SAY TO ME, YOU PIECE OF JUNK?!

Narrator 2 Well folks, the atmosphere now really stunk!
The cronies repeated the name of Snow White,
The girl the queen banished that one fateful night.

Bad Queen AAAAH! ORDER THE WOODCUTTER TO SEAL HER FATE,
TO BRING ME HER STILL-BEATING HEART ON A PLATE!

(To dramatic music (track 19) all exit. The lights fade, the thrones are removed and the trees brought back on. Snow White and the animals enter. The animals sit in rows, facing the front, holding exercise books.)

Scene 4

Narrator 3 The animals loved spending time with Snow White,
But the smell in the air told them all was not right.

(The Woodcutter enters with an axe. The animals protectively gather round her.)

Woodcutter Don't be afraid, there is nothing to fear.
I'm just a gentle woodcutter, my dear.
I promise you that I'm not up to no good.
I'm just here doing my job, chopping wood.

(The animals move back to their rows. Snow White moves among them checking their work. She stops by an animal on the back row – the woodcutter is behind her.)

Narrator 4 And so they continued with Latin translation,
Worksheets on adverbs, long multiplication.
On algebra, map-reading, physics they worked,
Quite unaware of the danger that lurked!

(The woodcutter picks his moment, and raises his axe to strike Snow White from behind. She, and the animals, turn around and gasp. The woodcutter drops his axe.)

Narrator 1 When push came to shove he just couldn't do it!
Chopping up ladies was wrong, and he knew it!

Woodcutter Run, Snow White, run, and never come back.
Your life is in danger, you're under attack.
The queen wants you wiped off the face of the earth.
Run Snow White, run for all that you're worth.

Snow White Oh thank you, woodcutter, for sparing me so.
Deeper into the dark forest I'll go.
Farewell my furry chums, you've been great buddies,
Please don't forget to keep up with your studies. *(She runs off.)*

Woodcutter I'm too kind-hearted. Will I never learn?
I'm for the chop if I fail to return
Without a heart. What on earth can I do? *(He thinks...then smiles.)*
(to the animals) Look, little creatures, I've something for you.

*(The woodcutter extends his hand as if tempting the animals with a treat. They sniff and cautiously approach. When they get close enough, the woodcutter raises his axe, the animals squeal and, to the **chasing music (track 20)**, dart off in different directions. As the lights fade the woodcutter chases the animals around the room. Before the music ends seven sleeping bags, a small table laid for dinner and seven chairs are brought on stage. Some, but not all of the trees have been removed.)*

Scene 5

(The Dwarves' house. Snow White knocks and enters.)

Snow White Hello, hello! I don't mean to intrude,
But please could you spare me a morsel of food?

Narrator 2 The seven small sleeping bags, seven small chairs,
The seven small knives and forks laid out in pairs,
The seven small portions of food made it clear
That seven small people had set up home here.

Snow White I've never stolen, for stealing's a crime.
But I'm starving, so maybe just this one time.

Narrator 3 So she took just a little from every plate,
And, despite all those feelings of guilt, the girl ate.
Then, quite remorseful, poor Snow White she wept,
Dried her eyes, said her prayers, curled up and slept.

*(Snow White lies on a sleeping bag. To her **snoring (track 21)**, the dwarves enter.)*

Song The Teeny Tribe *(tracks 4 & 22 – lyrics p22)*

(The Seven Dwarves, supported by the whole cast)

Chief Oh life is so joyous, to live it's a pleasure.
An honest day's work, with the evenings for leisure.

Beamer Comedy shows on the late night telly,
A few cool beers and some food in my belly.

Milton Right, we must wash our hands, or germs will spread

Muncher Please, can't I first have just one slice of bread?

Snuffles Achoo! Hey! Hang on, I sense something weird.

Beamer Don't worry Snuffles, it's only your beard!

Milton You should keep it trimmed and dust-free. Serves you right!

Grouchy Bah! Someone's left on the living room light.

Snoozy That's not all, Grouchy. My legs feel like lead,
But I can't go to sleep.....there's a girl in my bed!

(They gather round Snow White. Chief shakes her arm and she awakes, startled.)

Snow White Oh please, little person, let go of my arm.
I promise sincerely I mean you no harm.
For days I've been running, afraid and alone.
Exhausted, I came across your lovely home.

Snuffles Achoo! So you say that you've been on the run?
Why is that? Tell us, girl. What have you done?

Narrator 4 She opened her heart to them, she spilled the beans.
Her story of palaces, banishment, queens,
Animals, forests and woodcutters too,
Had them in tears by the time she was through.

Snow White Take pity on me. Oh, please let me stay.
I'll cook and I'll iron and clear things away.
I'll teach you lessons in lots of subjects,
And help you improve your career prospects.

(The dwarves huddle together to discuss the matter.)

Beamer I'm happy to tell you the answer is yes!

Milton If you promise to care for us? Tidy our mess? *(She nods eagerly)*

Chief Okay, then it's sorted. You're welcome, Snow White.
But let's go to bed now, it's been a long night.
Grouchy looks teed off, and Snoozy is yawning,
Your tenancy contract can wait until morning.

*(To the **intro music (track 23)**, the lights fade and everyone exits. The furniture and trees are removed and the thrones are brought back on.)*

Scene 6

Narrator 1 We mustn't allow concentration to lapse,
So let us, good audience, fill in some gaps.
Back at the palace things had moved on –
The bad queen assumed that Snow White was now gone.

Narrator 2 She'd asked of her mirror the question of old,
And quite categorically she had been told
That Snow White still lived, as gorgeous as ever –
News that did more than just ruffle a feather!

(The bad queen and cronies enter. She carries a tray from which she takes mouthfuls of 'food'.)

Bad Queen That wretched woodcutter betrayed me, the swine.
He's had his comeuppance. Vengeance is mine.
He's paid the price for what he has done.
Anyone fancy some woodcutter tongue? *(offering the tray around.)*

Crony 1 There's only one option, as far as I see,
To get back to some sort of normality,
To sort out the problems which still torment us.....

Cronies It's time to bring out the boffin inventors!

(The Boffins enter, carrying a table on which stands elaborate scientific equipment.)

Song The Evil Boffins *(tracks 5 & 24 – lyrics p23)* *(The Evil Boffins, supported by the whole cast)*

Crony 2 The things you've come up with had better impress.
What have you got.....?

Boffin 1Well, this tight fitting dress!
A poisoned comb, a poisoned apple too.
Evil inventions, Majesty, for you.

(Boffin 1 presents the Queen with the three items. She looks at them, unimpressed, and hands them to the cronies, who follow her off.)

Boffin 2 It's the best we could do in so little time.
If they don't work, that's our necks on the line!

Boffin 3 Well, if they're duds it's the end for us boffins.
I bet she's already polishing our coffins!

(The boffins exit, removing their equipment and the thrones. The lights fade.)

Narrator 3 I'm sorry, the action is dragging again.
At this rate we won't be finished 'til ten!
(to CD operator) Be a sport, hit the 'fast forward' once more....
(time fast forward sound effect - track 25)
Thanks for that, and for the two times before!

Narrator 4 Now, the queen found Snow White's cosy new home,
And tricked her into using the comb.
The poison worked, but on the brink of death,
As the poor girl took her terminal breath,
The seven dwarves rushed in to save the day!
They revived her, and chased the bad queen away.

Narrator 1 Soon after that the bad queen returned.
You'd think that Snow White by now would have learned,
To spot the signs, to heed the dangers
And never to open the door to strangers.

Narrator 2 Disguised, the bad queen persuaded Snow White
To put on the dress, which she tied up real tight.
But just as Snow White lay gasping for air,
To her attacker's utter despair,
Our heroes arrived and saw off the queen,
And that brings us up to date. Ok, next scene.

*(To the **intro music (track 26)**, the dwarves' furniture and a few trees are brought back on. Snow White is dusting while the dwarves get ready to go to work.)*

Scene 7

Chief Goodbye Snow White. Now you mind what we said.
Don't open the door or you may wind up dead!

Narrator 3 So they left for work, Grouchy grumbling,
Milton fussing, Muncher's tummy rumbling,
Snoozy yawning, Snuffles sniffing,
Chief and Beamer happily whistling.

(The Dwarves exit. Snow White starts to sweep the house)

Snow White In spite of my stepmother's visits of late,
I'm so happy here and life is just great.
The chaps have given me more chores to do
To keep my mind busy. That's friendship for you!

Song Life is Wonderful *(tracks 6 & 27 – lyrics p24)*
(Snow White, supported by the whole cast.)

(Before the last bars of the song there is a knock at the door and the mood of the music changes. Snow White answers when the song is finished.)

Snow White Who's there...?

Narrator 4asked Snow White, feeling quite tense.

Bad Queen *(off-stage)* A frail old pedlar, selling sticks of incense,
And fruit from the orchard, a real tasty treat,
Ripe plums and pears.....and apples so sweet.

Snow White I'm sorry, I really can't open the door.
So just go away and visit no more.

Bad Queen But surely you're hungry. I'll ask you again,
Please let me in, my dear...

Snow WhiteOh, go on then!

(With an old cloak disguising her, the bad queen enters)

Narrator 1 So Snow White let this harmless old crone
Through the front door and into her home.
And it doesn't take a genius to guess
Just what the silly young girl did next!

(In slow motion the queen hands Snow White the apple. She takes a bite, clutches her throat and falls dramatically to the floor. The queen bends down to check her pulse. Happy that Snow White is dead she punches the air. Her cronies enter carrying the mirror.)

Bad Queen Ok, mirror, now surely this time
The prettiest face in the kingdom is mine?

Cronies *(behind the frame)* Spot on, your Majesty! Yes, it's quite true
No-one alive is more gorgeous than you.

*(To **dramatic music (track 28)**, the queen and her cronies exit, cackling, leaving Snow White lying on the ground. The Dwarves return home after a hard day's work.)*

Chief After a hard day's work, I'm so looking
Forward to feasting on Snow White's home cooking.

Beamer Will it be salad.....?

Grouchy No! Something hot!

Muncher I really don't care, I just hope there's a lot!

(Half asleep, Snoozy doesn't notice Snow White on the floor, and trips over her.)

Snoozy What the....? Hey everyone, look down here!

Milton What? Is there dust she's forgotten to clear?

(The rest of the Dwarves see Snow White, and in despair kneel around her. Grouchy attempts to revive her.)

Grouchy Bah! It is no use. I just cannot save her.
It must have been something the evil queen gave her.

Snuffles Snow White, come back to us. Please be pretending.
Sniff! I can't face such an unhappy ending.

Chief I'm so sorry fellas, she's headed for heaven.
Eight minus one – we're back to just seven.

Narrator 2 And stricken with grief they lifted Snow White
And carried her body out into the night,
To bury her in the woods she loved so,
Amongst all the furry friends she'd come to know.

*(The lights fade and to the **funeral music (track 29)**, four dwarves carry Snow White off stage, while the other three clear the furniture and bring on the rest of the trees.)*

Scene 8

*(As the funeral music continues the Dwarves enter carrying Snow White, followed by the animals. They lay her on the ground and all gather round her in mourning. As the music comes to an end we hear the sound of **hunting horns (track 30)**, at which the animals cower in fright. The prince and his entourage enter.)*

Prince Tally Ho! This way chaps! Follow that deer!
(noticing the crowd) Whoa! Hold your horses! What's going on here?

Hunter 1 It seems like a meeting has been organised,
On your land, Highness! I'll have them chastised.

Grouchy Your presence here, gentlemen, is desecration!
You're hunting a large part of our congregation!

Snuffles Isn't it obvious we're all in mourning?
How dare you intrude on our grief without warning.

Hunter 2 Allow me, oh Highness, to deal with this chap.
He shouldn't be talking to royalty like that!
I'll flog the scoundrel with my riding whip,
For being so bold as to give you such lip!

Prince No! Stay your hand and leave them all be.
Hurt anyone and you'll answer to me.
Forgive us, good fellows, and animals too,
For bursting in like this and disturbing you.
But please be so good as to tell me why
You're all gathered here, so watery of eye.

Chief Our faithful new friend, full of love and trust,
Has departed this life – she's bitten the dust.
We've come to this place which she loved the best,
To say farewell and lay her body to rest.

(The prince and hunters gather round Snow White's body, astonished at her beauty.)

Hunter 1 Her beauty's enough to make any man weep.
Even in death she looks only asleep.

Prince For years I have been looking for someone like this.
I can't help myself, I must give her a kiss!

Hunter 2 Don't do it, your Highness! Just think for a minute.
This match has no future. Best not to begin it.
She's dead as a dodo. Of breath there's a lack!

Prince Exactly. A missus who can't answer back!
I'm joking of course! Yes, I know that you're right.
It's just that I've never beheld such a sight.
It's tragic our love is denied a beginning.....

Hunter 3 Oh no! Here we go! He's gonna start singing!

Song Here All Along *(tracks 7 & 31 – lyrics p25)*

(The Prince and Snow White, supported by the whole cast)

(During the song Snow White wakes up.)

Prince Stone the crows! You're back from the dead!
Tell me, my love, was it something I said?
Was it the stirring speech that I gave?

Snow White No, it's the whiff of your cheap aftershave!
Its smell reminds me of an old billy goat!
The fumes have dislodged what was stuck in my throat.

Chief Whatever the reason, Snow White, you're alive!

Beamer My grinning has gone into overdrive!

Snoozy Such wide-awake feelings 'til now I've not known.

Snuffles Achoo! But she's right 'bout his Eau de Cologne!

Grouchy Even I've got a sensation of glee!

Muncher Snow White, does this mean you'll be cooking our tea?

Milton Oh yes, and the toilet is due a good bleaching!

Animal 1 There's more French vocabulary that we need teaching!

Prince I'm sorry folks, but she'll be coming with me,
Back to my palace, and we shall marry.
Assuming you're up for it, Snow White, my dear?

Snow White Hmmm....*(sizing him up)*.... Yep, you'll do! Let's get out of here!

(To intro music (track 32), all exit cheering. The trees are removed and new thrones brought on.)

Scene 9

*(The lights come up and the whole cast enters. The bad queen, cronies and deceased characters can be now dressed as courtiers. As **wedding trumpets (track 33)**, sound Snow White and the prince walk through the cheering crowd and sit on two new thrones.)*

Courtier 1 Your Highness, there's an old fellow at the gate,
Says he's your father, and sorry he's late.

(To more cheers the old king comes forward. He and Snow White tearfully embrace.)

- Narrator 3** On seeing each other again their hearts leapt,
They shattered the hugging world record, and wept.
- Narrator 4** The king told his daughter the saddest of tales,
Of how their domestic life went off the rails.
- King** After she got her feet under our table
That hag slipped me potions 'til I was unable
To do more than sit there and dribble, while she
Fleeced me dry on one giant shopping spree!
A steaming great cart-full of lies she then told,
That wild beasts took you when you were five years old.
And zonked to the eyeballs I believed what she said,
And thought, all these years, that my Snow White was dead.
- Snow White** Oh Father, dear Father, it matters not now.
You're here with us all, but I'd like to know how
You escaped from her clutches to find me again.
- Narrator 1** They all gathered round to hear him explain.
On learning that Snow White survived her last hit,
The dastardly Queen had thrown such a fit.
Her boffins, afraid of the temper she'd shown,
Had turned her into a garden gnome.
- King** Now she sits on the lawn unable to move,
And dogs cock their legs against her! Goes to prove
(spoken slowly to the audience) You shouldn't be nasty! Be lovely instead,
Or unpleasant things will rain down on your head!
- Narrator 2** So everyone's joyful, they're all on cloud nine,
But I'm sorry, we've come to the end of the line.
So with songs in our hearts, with glasses held high,
With this happy ending we bid you.....
- All** GOODBYE!

Song Everything's Turned Out Fine *(tracks 8 & 34 – lyrics p26)*
(Whole cast)

THE END

Here Comes The Show

- Verse 1** Hello and welcome to our little rendezvous.
We're glad to have you come along.
Clap hands and make some noise 'cause
We are the girls and boys who
Have all the music and the songs
If it's fun that you're after, excitement and laughter,
For a jam-packed hour or so,
Then just kick off your shoes
And if you happen to be snoozing,
Wake up, here comes the show!
- Verse 2** Our mighty, meaty fairy-tale
Concerns the story of a girl.
Come on, we've got it all in
Some handy sized instalments.
Just step into our wacky world.
There's a clot for a husband, who's hopelessly accustomed
To the life of Old Riley.
There's kindness and malice,
Where the vertically challenged
Are a real pleasure to meet.
- Verse 3** But there's a sorry sadness to it all,
For not everyone survives to smile through it all.
For our tale is like both life and football...
Some you win and some you lose.
- Here comes the show!
Here comes the show!
Here comes the show!
Here comes the show!

Out With The Old

Verse 1

(All) Yeah, she's the Queen,
Her beauty is so great that it's obscene,
With talents deeper than the deepest sea,
(Cronies) And we won't disagree 'cause she's the queen.
(Queen) They wouldn't dare,
'Cause I can kill a puppy dog with just one stare.
These idiots just wouldn't have a prayer.
(Cronies) And we don't say a word because were scared.

Chorus

(All) *Out with the old,
In with the new.
Things are gonna change,
Though we don't want them to!*
(Queen) *Everything's going to be dandy and fine,
With my gold credit card and too much spare time.*

Verse 2

(Queen) I'm so adored,
But being so admired can be a chore.
Look at the countless magazines my face adorns.
(All) More like the mug that sunk a thousand ships and
more!
(Cronies) Oh it's no laugh
Working for a full on psychopath.
If she was any more stuck up she'd be a giraffe,
But we can't say a thing, were only staff.

Chorus

(All) *Out with the old,
In with the new.
Things are gonna change,
Though we don't want them to!*
(Queen) *Everything's going to be dandy and fine,
With my gold credit card and too much spare time.*

It Will Be Alright, Snow White

Verse 1

(All) Life in the city is bustling and busy,
But here in the woods we're a world apart.
The sound of birds singing, the little stream murmuring,
A paradise sure to melt hardest of hearts.

(Snow White)

But at night when the moon and stars dance in the sky,
I lay my head down to sleep,
Dream of castles and loved ones so far, far away,
And wake with a tear in my eye.

Chorus

(All) *It will be alright, Snow White.*
Alright, Snow White.

Verse 2

(Animals) How someone could do her wrong, we'll never understand,
Whilst she is in our hands she'll come to no harm.
Wherever, whenever she leaves us forever,
Till then we'll just cherish each moment we have.

(All) But at night when the moon and stars dance in the sky,
She lays her head down to sleep,
Dreams of castles and loved ones so far, far away,
And wakes with a tear in her eye.

Chorus

(All) *It will be alright, Snow White.*
Alright Snow White.
Alright Snow White.
Alright Snow White.

The Teeny Tribe

(Narrators) Ladies and gentlemen...introducing the Teeny tribe!

Verse 1

(All) The teeny tribe,
AKA Magnificent Seven!
They're pocket-sized,
Always in their beds by eleven.
Famously,
The daring dwarves, or mighty miracles,
If you please.

Verse 2

(All) So full of trust,
Always proud, with heads in the clouds.
(Dwarves) Rely on us
To get things done on time or thereabouts.
So let us now
Introduce the rest of the crew,
If you please...2, 3, 4.....

Chief
Milton
Muncher
Grouchy
Snuffles
Beamer
Snoozy (*yawn!*)

Verse 3

(All) The teeny tribe,
Birds of a feather
All rent together
'Cause they cant afford to buy.

The Evil Boffins

Verse 1

(All)

They're the Evil Boffins,
Boffing is their game.
Making weird inventions,
Some say they're insane.
Crazy!

Verse 2

(Boffins)

When we were at school we
Didn't join in anything.
At lunchtimes we'd stay inside,
Making nitrous oxide!
We don't mind whom we work for,
As long as we are free
To really excel, brew funny smells,
Making the most of our brain cells.
Overpaid and qualified,
We will rule the world!

Verse 3

(All)

Haven't time for parties,
Or acting sociably.
'Cause they prefer explosions
And electricity!
Well, they're the Evil Boffins,
Boffing is their game.
Computer chips, crocodile clips,
These put a smile upon their lips.
They like taking notes in their lovely white coats,
(Boffins) Yes, we will rule the world.

(instrumental during which the boffins 'play' with the equipment)

Verse 4

(All)

They're the Evil Boffins,
Boffing is their game.
Making weird inventions,
Some say they're insane.
Crazy!

Life is Wonderful

Verse 1

(Snow White)

Lucky me!
I had the world upon my shoulders,
But look at me now. Oh wow!
And goodness me!
Things will be oh so fine,
Now that we've become friends.
Look around – what a happy place!

Verse 2

(All)

Thank the lord!
Oh when you feel so good
You want to sing a song. Sing along.
And gracious me!
Oh when you feel that
Nothing ever could go wrong,
Something's always bound to go wrong.....

(Before the song ends we hear a knock on the door)

Here All Along

Verse 1

(Prince)

Here, as you lie in my arms so still,
I can swear that I've never
Felt like this before and don't think ever will again.
Oh, what I'd give for just one small kiss.
For it seems like a crime that
Somebody so sweet should have to fade away like this.

Chorus 1

(All)

*He rode far over mountain plain,
Sailed the oceans but all in vain.
Just when he felt like giving in,
He finds you here...
And you were here all along.*

(Snow White stirs, and wakes up. She stands and sings!)

Verse 2

(Snow White)

My, who is this holding me so tight?
From the strength in his arms he might
Be everything I need to bring me back to life.

Chorus 2

(All)

*He'd ride far over mountain plain,
Sail the oceans and through the rain,
Swears he'll never look again,
Now he's found you.
And you've been here all along.*

Everything's Turned Out Fine

Verse 1 We're sad to say that time has come,
We've almost reached the end,
So to the sound of wedding bells
We wish you well, good friends.

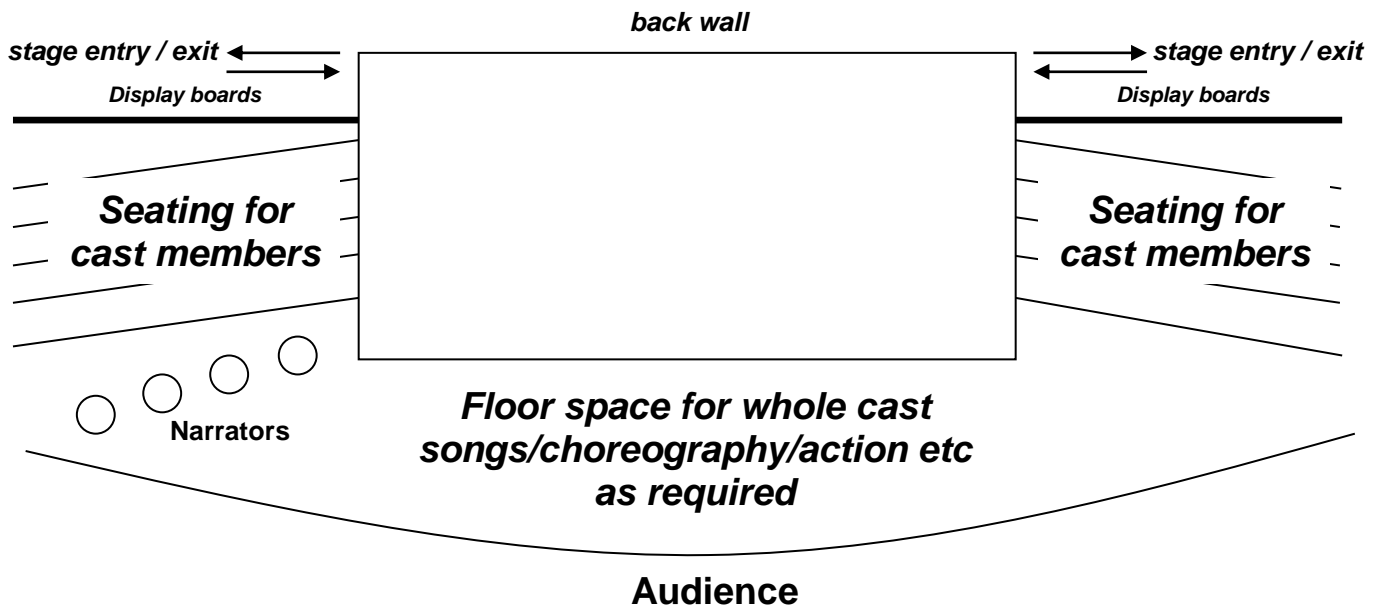
Chorus *And in the end everything's turned out fine,
Just like you hoped it would.
After every storm the sun will shine,
Just like you knew it could.*

Verse 2 All journeys have their twists and turns,
We don't know what's to come,
So next time you feel sad or lost
Just keep in mind this song.

Chorus *And in the end everything's turned out fine,
Just like you hoped it would.
After every storm the sun will shine,
Just like you knew it could.
And in the end everything's turned out fine,
Just like you hoped it would.
After every storm the sun will shine,
Just like you knew it could.*

STAGING AND PRODUCTION SUGGESTIONS

The action in 'Snow White' alternates between a palace, a forest and the dwarves' house. With minimal scenery, changing between the three will be easy and only requires a simple stage layout.



- **Scenery** – A large backdrop or picture on the wall behind the stage could depict a fairytale scene of a clear blue sky, a palace on a hill, with rolling forests below. This will cover all bases for imagining the individual scene settings. A large coat of arms could be displayed and removed to add to the feel of being in a regal setting for when the palace scenes take place, whilst small cut-out trees and bushes can be placed round the stage for the forest scenes. Alternatively, if you have the resources, three separate and interchangeable backdrops showing more detailed views of the palace, forest and dwarves' home would look very professional.
- **Furniture** – Two high backed chairs can be covered and decorated with red and gold finery to represent thrones. Infants' chairs and table, with toy tea sets would be perfect for the dwarves' home, and seven sleeping bags will eliminate the need to find or make beds.
- **Props** – For the mirror, find/buy a poster of a glamorous woman, perhaps a model or pop-star, and attach it to a decorated wooden frame. The evil queen will need a large handbag for her beauty products and gold credit card, and later a tray of 'nibbles' and an apple. The good queen needs knitting needles and a baby doll, the king a sceptre perhaps, and the wood-cutter a pretend axe. The forest animals should carry text and exercise books, and Snow White a briefcase perhaps. The dwarves could enter and exit the house carrying spades, forks buckets etc. The boffins will need measuring cylinders, tubes, batteries, wires etc secured to a table that can easily be carried on and off. The prince and hunters could carry whips and horns.

- **Use of Space** – The whole cast will probably want to be involved in the performance of all the songs. A space on the floor in front of the main stage could be used to accommodate extra bodies. In this space, for some songs, the cast could perform dance routines. A seating area for resting performers could be allocated either side of the stage. This lets them enjoy the performance as part of the audience, allows easy movement on and off the stage, and of course eliminates the need for back-stage supervision.
- **Costume** – You may want to stick with the traditional fairytale costumes associated with Snow White – lots of pairs of tights, cloaks, gowns etc. Alternatively you could mix old and modern styles. The king (who should still have a crown) and male courtiers could wear suits, female courtiers also. The good Queen could wear something ‘pretty’ in stark contrast to the bad Queen who could wear vulgar, clashing items in fur and leopard skin, with a boa and ridiculous heels etc, covered with simply a shawl for when she visits the dwarves’ house as a pedlar. Snow White should perhaps remain quite traditional, in a white dress. The boffins could wear lab coats and protective goggles and have soot marks on their faces. A traditional look may suit the dwarves, with lederhosen, floppy hats and smocks. They could, however, wear hard hats and overalls to depict their work. Either way their individual characteristics should be identified - a beard for Snuffles, marigolds for Milton, a McDonalds bag for Muncher etc. An idea would be to have their names on their tops. The Prince and hunters could be in red jackets and jodhpurs or something befitting their ‘country’ status.
- **Content** – Feel free to adapt the script and storyline if and when you feel it’s appropriate. You can include additional songs or pieces of music for choreography if you want to lengthen the production, or cut sections if you require a shorter show. Make it your own.
- **Audience seating** – Finally, we suggest the audience be seated at tables (cabaret style), and encouraged to bring drinks and nibbles of their choice. If this is being performed as an end of year or leavers’ show, a relaxed party atmosphere will really make the evening go with a swing, and give parents, staff and children something to remember for a long time. Please email, phone or write to us if you have any production queries at all, and we’ll be more than happy to help.

Above all enjoy your rehearsals and performances – they should be a lot of fun!