

# Scene 1

*(To **intro music (CD 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 roses, 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 (CD 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** (CD 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.

**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 (CD 12) all courtiers enter with 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** *(CD 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 (CD 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.)*

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