

# SNOW WHITE AND THE SEVEN DWARFS

Written by Michele L. Vacca

*(Based on the famous  
Brothers Grimm fairy tale)*

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## SNOW WHITE AND THE SEVEN DWARFS PRODUCTION NOTES:

### CAST OF CHARACTERS

**SNOW WHITE** – A lovely and charming young woman, who although she is the

**THE WICKED QUEEN** – A beautiful and evil woman, who possesses certain magical powers, which she uses to destroy daughter of a King, is the victim of the evil whims of her very jealous stepmother. anything and anyone who offends her obsessive vanity.

**PRINCE ROBERT** – A scion of a neighboring kingdom – who upon returning to his home after a series of adventures – meets Snow White and falls in love with her.

**HUNTSMAN** – The Queen’s servant, a loyal man and a true soldier. He has a kind heart, however, and finds that he cannot obey the most terrible of the Queen’s commands.

**THE MAGIC MIRROR** – A live voice-over. He is the Queen’s creation and designed to tell the truth. He has a definite personality of his own, however, and seldom misses an opportunity to express himself accordingly. The Mirror as an all-seeing character, also is the Narrator.

**THE SEVEN DWARFS** – A group of lovable, often argumentative, and rather childish folks who live together in a small cottage in the forest. Their relationship is like that of siblings who get along as reasonably as can be expected after sharing accommodations for a number of years. Their names are:

**BOFFO THE BOSS** – The leader, not always heeded, but definitely the boss, especially since no one else wants to be the boss!

**GOOD TIME CHARLIE** – The happiest member of the clan; the eternal optimist.

**ROSCOE THE GROUCH** – His name says it all.

**LAZY SUSAN** – Takes a nap at any opportunity, and does as little work as possible.

**WHEEZY WILBUR** – A hypochondriac, who is allergic to just about anything and anyone.

MILQUETOAST – The shyest member of the group, but who sometimes appears to be one of the most intelligent.

OPIE – The clown of the group, certainly not the brightest of people, but definitely entertaining, even while driving Roscoe crazy most of the time.

### SETTINGS

The script has been constructed so that one permanent setting arrangement can suffice for the entire performance. Settings required are: a palace chamber where the Queen works her spells and the mirror is located, a corner of the palace garden which contains a small well, an area for the forest, and the home of the seven dwarfs. A minimal amount of area lighting permits these several areas to be placed on stage simultaneously.

### COSTUMES

No particular period of dress is required for this play. There should be a marked contrast, of course, between Snow White and the Queen. The dwarfs' costumes should be in bright colors and loose, rather than fitted.

Dwarfs' makeup: The seven dwarfs all need to wear some sort of special makeup, particularly if all the actors are young, and if some of the roles are being played by women. Skullcaps can be easily obtained, and can be trimmed with various shades of crepe hair. Beards should be used also for some of the dwarfs. Finally, fake noses should be added to the faces of the actors.

### SPECIAL NOTES:

The use of music, live or taped, greatly enhances the production of this play.

*The Dwarf names in this playscript are original with ON STAGE! The Dwarf names associated with the Walt Disney Company version, i.e., “Doc, Sleepy, Grumpy, etc.,” are the property of the Walt Disney Company.*

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By Michele L. Vacca

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## ACT I

(OVERTURE PLAYS. AS THE CURTAIN RISES, WE SEE THE INTERIOR OF THE PRIVATE CHAMBER OF THE QUEEN, WHICH OVERLOOKS A CORNER OF THE CASTLE COURTYARD. PLEASANT AND PEACEFUL MUSIC PLAYS.)

NARRATOR: Once upon a time in a far away land a lovely Queen sat by her window, sewing. It was almost springtime in the land, and a gentle rain fell softly. As she worked, the Queen often glanced through her window down into the courtyard of the castle. Suddenly, the rain stopped and the sun began to shine. As the clouds disappeared, the Queen noticed a very tiny perfect flower growing between the stones of the courtyard below. “What is the name of that beautiful little flower,” she wondered? “It’s called a Snow-White, Your Majesty,” one of her ladies replied. “Oh,” thought the Queen, “How happy I would be if I had a daughter as lovely as that brave little flower!” Before the leaves fell, the Queen’s wish was granted. A little girl was born, and she was all her mother had desired. But the Queen’s happiness did not last very long. As she held her lovely baby in her arms, she whispered; “Little Snow White . . .” and then she died.

(THE MUSIC CHANGES TO A MORE SINISTER TONE. THE NEW QUEEN ENTERS. SHE GAZES AT HERSELF IN THE LARGE MIRROR THAT DOMINATES THE CHAMBER.)

NARRATOR: (CONTINUES.) The King was very lonely, and in his grief, he soon married again. His new Queen was beautiful, but alas, she was also heartless and cruel. She was jealous of all the beautiful ladies in the kingdom, but she was most jealous of all of the lovely little Princess

Snow White . . .

QUEEN: (SEATING HERSELF PERHAPS, GAZES AT THE AUDIENCE, SPEAKING IN A BARBED, BUT BASICALLY PLEASANT TONE . . .) I'm the Queen. I'm beautiful. Don't you think I'm beautiful? (SHOUTS.) AND I'm wicked! (RETURNING TO MORE PLEASANT TONES.) No one is more beautiful and more wicked than I am. (TO MIRROR.) Right?

MIRROR: Yes, Oh Queen.

QUEEN: (TO AUDIENCE.) This is my Magic Mirror. As you see, it can talk. (TO MIRROR.) Right?

MIRROR: Oh, yes.

QUEEN: Oh, yes – what?

MIRROR: Yes, Oh Beautiful and Evil Queen.

QUEEN: That's better. Now. As I was saying – this Mirror talks. And it always tells the truth. Right?

MIRROR: Yes, Oh Loathsome Queen.

QUEEN: (SMIRKS.) You flatter me.

MIRROR: Never, Oh Repulsive and Ravishing Queen.

QUEEN: Every day I talk to my Mirror. And I always ask the same question: Oh Mirror, Mirror upon the wall, who's the most beautiful one of all?

MIRROR: (PREPARING TO LAUNCH INTO HIS SPEECH.) Ohhhh, Queen –

QUEEN: (SNAPS AT HIM.) Not YET, stupid!

MIRROR: Sorry.

QUEEN: (ASIDE TO MIRROR.) I'm still talking.

MIRROR: Forgive me, Oh Queen.

QUEEN: (STILL ASIDE TO MIRROR.) I'll tell you when to talk!

MIRROR: Right.

QUEEN: (AGAIN ADDRESSING THE AUDIENCE IN SOMEWHAT PLEASANT TONES.) Now MOST of the time the Mirror tells me, I'M the most beautiful –

MIRROR: (WITH A HINT OF A CHUCKLE.) MOST of the time . . .

QUEEN: (TO MIRROR.) WHAT did you say!??

MIRROR: Why . . . nothing, Oh Queen.

QUEEN: Hmph! (TURNING BACK TO THE AUDIENCE.) Now, if the Mirror says that someone else is more beautiful, I become VERY angry, and I do terrible things . . .

MIRROR: Terrible!

QUEEN: (TOSSING THIS OFF RATHER LIGHTLY.) Things like poison perhaps, or throwing someone off a cliff, or tossing

them into the dungeon. Things like that.

MIRROR: (WITH A CHUCKLE.) Things like that . . .

QUEEN: (STILL SOMEWHAT LIGHTLY.) Only one little thing REALLY bothers me.

MIRROR: Just ONE?

QUEEN: (ANGRILY.) Who asked YOU!??

MIRROR: Uh – nobody, Oh Hateful Queen.

QUEEN: (TURNING AGAIN TO THE AUDIENCE, BEGINS SOMEWHAT LIGHTLY.) That one little thing is the Princess Snow White. (ANGER SURGES.) I can't stand her! (MOCKING.) Everybody loves her – (AGAIN ANGER SURGES.) – everyone except me! I hate her! (CALMING HERSELF; SHE RETURNS TO HER ORIGINAL TONE OF LIGHT SARCASM.) Every day she grows prettier, and one of these days the Mirror is going to say that Snow White is the fairest. (WITH A EVIL CHUCKLE.) And THAT will be the end of Miss Goody-goody Snow White! (TO MIRROR.) Right!?

MIRROR: If you say so, Oh Queen.

QUEEN: Of course. Now, I'm going to ask the Mirror my question.

MIRROR: Oh, goody!

QUEEN: Hmm. I'd better polish you first, Mirror. How do you get so dusty?

MIRROR: (AS SHE DUSTS HIM, HE LAUGHS AND GIGGLES.)

Oh, that tickles! Ho-ho-ho-ho-ha-ha-ha-ho-ho-ho – !

QUEEN: SILENCE! Ahhh, now I can see myself MUCH better. Are you ready, Mirror?

MIRROR: I am at your command, Oh Hateful One.

QUEEN: Well, of course you are. "Oh Mirror, Mirror upon the wall, who's the most beautiful one of all?"

(A PAUSE.)

QUEEN: WELL? What are you waiting for?

MIRROR: Do I HAVE to answer?

QUEEN: (ANGRILY ASIDE TO MIRROR.) Well, of COURSE, you have to answer. (SPEAKING IN A MORE PLEASANT, YET EDGED TONE AS SHE GESTURES TO THE AUDIENCE.) Everyone is WAITING for you to answer!

MIRROR: (WITH A SIGH.) Well, if I must, I must. (BEGINS HIS RECITAL.) "Her beauty is a joy to see. No one is so fair as she . . ."

QUEEN: (SMIRKS WITH GRATIFIED VANITY.) Oh, yes . . .  
MIRROR: “Her beauty shines just like a star, and she’s the fairest one by far . . . ”  
QUEEN: Oh, yes, yes . . .  
MIRROR: “Her eyes so bright, her hair like night, she’s pure delight – ”  
QUEEN: Oh, thank you!  
MIRROR: “Her name – ”  
QUEEN: Go on!  
MIRROR: “SNOW WHITE!”  
QUEEN: Oh, no.  
MIRROR: Oh, yes.  
QUEEN: No!  
MIRROR: Yes!  
QUEEN: No, No, NO!!  
MIRROR: Yes, Yes, YES!!  
QUEEN: I KNEW this would happen! I just knew it! Well! No one can be more beautiful than I am! This means the end of Snow White. I’ll get rid of her, and then I will be the most beautiful once again! (SHE LAUGHS WICKEDLY, AND MAKES A SWEEPING EXIT.)  
MIRROR: (TO AUDIENCE.) You know, she really has a terrible temper.

(MUSIC PLAYS . . . A CHANGE TO A LIGHTER MOOD AS THE LIGHTS FADE ON THE QUEEN’S CHAMBER, AND COME UP ON THE CORNER OF THE PALACE COURTYARD JUST OUTSIDE THE QUEEN’S WINDOW. IN THIS CORNER OF THE COURTYARD THERE IS A WATER WELL. SNOW WHITE APPEARS.)

SNOW WHITE: Oh, what a lovely day. It’s too wonderful a day to stay inside a gloomy palace and scrub the floors. I’d like to run through a meadow, or have a picnic in the woods, or sing a song, or dance, or meet a prince, or make a wish at this well. I’ll pretend it’s a wishing well. What should I wish for? A new dress? A way to make the day last longer? Should I wish for a party with music and lights? I know! I’ll wish for a friend – no – LOTS of friends! (SIGHS.) I’ve never had a friend. It’s so lonely here. But – it’s silly for me to wish for a friend or a party. That will never happen no matter HOW hard I wish. Everyone is afraid of

the Queen. So am I. (TURNS TO THE WELL.) Oh, if you WERE a wishing well, I'd wish – I'd wish a handsome Prince from another land would come to this palace and take me far away with him. But that will never happen, either. No Prince is brave enough to come here. The Queen would do something terrible to him. She would turn the handsome Prince into a toad or a spider. (SIGHS.) Oh, I wish . . .

(SHE DAYDREAMS; A HANDSOME YOUNG MAN ENTERS THE COURTYARD.)

PRINCE: Excuse me –

SNOW WHITE: Oh! You startled me!

PRINCE: Forgive me. I didn't intend to startle you. I've traveled a long way, and I stopped for a cool drink from your well.

SNOW WHITE: Oh, I see. (SHE STARES AT HIM.)

PRINCE: Ah – do you think I could have some water?

SNOW WHITE: (BEMUSED.) Water?

PRINCE: Yes, from the well.

SNOW WHITE: Oh! Of course! (AS SHE DIPS SOME WATER OUT FOR HIM.) You know, I think this might be a wishing well.

PRINCE: Really? Does it grant your wishes very often?

SNOW WHITE: I don't know. Perhaps it does. Yes, sometimes I think it does. (BRIEF PAUSE.) Are you – are you a Prince?

PRINCE: (LAUGHS.) Why do you ask?

SNOW WHITE: Oh – because of a wish I made. ARE you a Prince?

PRINCE: Well, yes, I confess that I am.

SNOW WHITE: I knew it! I just knew it!

PRINCE: I see. And are you, by mere chance – are you – a Princess?

SNOW WHITE: Well, yes. Yes, I am.

PRINCE: Aha! And what is your name, Oh Mysterious Princess of the Sometimes Wishing Well?

SNOW WHITE: My name is Snow White.

PRINCE: That's a very unusual name.

SNOW WHITE: My mother named me for a little wild flower she saw growing right here in the courtyard.

PRINCE: I see. Well, how do you do, Snow White. My name isn't nearly as interesting as yours, since I was named after my grandfather. I'm Robert.

SNOW WHITE: How do you do, Prince Robert.

PRINCE: And how do YOU do, Princess Snow White.

(FORMAL BOWS AND CURTSEYS ARE EXCHANGED, AFTER WHICH THEY BOTH LAUGH A BIT AT THE FORMALITY.)

PRINCE: Well, now that we've been properly introduced, perhaps you'd like to tell me a bit about yourself.

SNOW WHITE: Oh, no! I mean – my life isn't all that interesting – I mean – my stepmother – that is – I – you see, my father – oh, dear!

PRINCE: I'm sorry, I didn't mean to pry. Ah – Perhaps you'd like to hear about some of my travels?

SNOW WHITE: Oh, yes! I'd like that very much! Where have you traveled, Your Highness?

PRINCE: Oh, to many countries – Your Highness. I've seen many strange places, and I've had my share of adventures.

SNOW WHITE: (WITH MORE THAN A BIT OF WISTFUL ENVY.) Oh, how wonderful it must be to have adventures!

PRINCE: Oh, indeed, it is. I've done all the usual things – uh – such as –

SNOW WHITE: Such as?

PRINCE: Oh, I've – ah – slain a few evil dragons – ah – fought in some really fierce battles – crossed a few oceans, climbed a few mountains – and, well – you know, things like that.

SNOW WHITE: My! You must be very brave.

PRINCE: Oh, about average, I'd say. Well, maybe a little braver. But thank you.

SNOW WHITE: Where are you going now? Are you off on another adventure?

PRINCE: No, I've had enough adventures for a while. I'm going home – to my father's kingdom.

SNOW WHITE: Oh, I see. And what will you do when you go home?

PRINCE: Ohh – choose a wife, I suppose. That's what a Prince usually does when he's finished having adventures. At least that's what my mother says.

SNOW WHITE: Oh, yes, I've heard of that, too. Will you marry a Princess, do you think?

PRINCE: I really don't know. I imagine so. I mean – that's the way it's usually done, of course.

SNOW WHITE: Yes, so I understand.

PRINCE: But I really don't know many Princesses. In fact, now that I think of it, I only know ONE Princess. And – that's

YOU – (WITH A BOW.) – Your Highness.

(DURING THIS CONVERSATION THE QUEEN HAS REAPPEARED IN HER CHAMBER. THE LIGHTS GRADUALLY COME UP ON HER AS SHE EAVESDROPS ON SNOW WHITE AND THE PRINCE. AFTER THIS LAST LINE SHE CANNOT HELP HERSELF . . . )

QUEEN: (MIMICS MOCKINGLY.) “And that’s YOU, Your Highness!”

SNOW WHITE: (UNHEARING OF THE QUEEN’S MOCKERY, ASKS THE PRINCE.) Would you like some more water?

PRINCE: (WHO ALSO DOES NOT HEAR THE QUEEN, AND SOMEWHAT BEMUSED BY SNOW WHITE REPLIES.) Hmmmm?

SNOW WHITE: More water?

PRINCE: Water?

QUEEN: (TO AUDIENCE.) I should have POISONED that water!

SNOW WHITE: (TO PRINCE.) From the well.

PRINCE: Ah, water! Yes! I mean, no! I mean – no, thank you. I’ve had quite enough water. Ah –

SNOW WHITE: Yes?

PRINCE: May I ask you a question?

SNOW WHITE: Of course you may.

PRINCE: Tell me – I’m very curious to know – what did you wish for – at this well?

SNOW WHITE: Oh, just silly things.

PRINCE: Please – tell me.

SNOW WHITE: I wished for – for a friend –

QUEEN: (MOCKINGLY.) Oh! She wished for a FRIEND!

SNOW WHITE: – And I wished I could run through a meadow –

QUEEN: (MOCKINGLY.) Or run through a meadow!

SNOW WHITE: – Or have a picnic, or just go for a long walk.

QUEEN: (DROPPING THE MOCKERY.) Well, I wish you’d TAKE a long walk!!

PRINCE: WE could go for a walk, Snow White.

SNOW WHITE: Could we?

PRINCE: Why not?

SNOW WHITE: Well, I –

PRINCE: You mean you’d rather stay here in this gloomy castle all day?

SNOW WHITE: No, I – no! I don’t!

PRINCE: Good!

SNOW WHITE: But we mustn't go very far, or the Queen will be very angry.

PRINCE: Very well.

SNOW WHITE: (AS THEY START OUT.) Tell me, what are dragons REALLY like?

PRINCE: Are you sure you want to hear about them? They're quite dreadful, you know.

SNOW WHITE: TELL me!

PRINCE: Well, usually they're green, and they have big scales and huge sharp teeth. Sometimes they breathe smoke and fire, too.

SNOW WHITE: Oh! Are they very big?

PRINCE: Oh, yes! They're ENORMOUSLY big, sometimes a hundred feet tall!

SNOW WHITE: Ohh, my!

QUEEN: (WATCHING THEM GO OFF TOGETHER, IMITATES SNOW WHITE MOCKINGLY.) "Ohh, my!" SO! Snow White has found a Prince! Wellll, not for long! I'll get rid of her! (YELLS IN VARIOUS DIRECTIONS.) Huntsman! Huntsman!! Oh, where is he? No one is ever here when I want them! HUNTSMAN!!!

HUNTSMAN: (ENTERS, STARTLES HER.) Here, Your Majesty. (HE IS A RUGGED MAN, A PAID SOLDIER, WHO OBEYS ORDERS, BUT WHO SECRETLY HAS A SOFT HEART.)

QUEEN: Where have you been?

HUNTSMAN: The castle guard, Your Majesty, needed the attention of –

QUEEN: Who cares! Am I supposed to stand here shouting all day?

HUNTSMAN: I came as quickly as I could, Your Majesty.

QUEEN: (BITINGLY.) Well, it wasn't quickly enough!

HUNTSMAN: Forgive me, Your Majesty.

QUEEN: Never mind! (SAVORING THE WORDS.) I have a Special Secret Assignment for you, Huntsman.

HUNTSMAN: (EAGER TO PLEASE.) Yes, Your Majesty!

QUEEN: (STILL SAVORING HER WORDS.) This evening I want you to take the Princess Snow White DEEP into the forest . . .

HUNTSMAN: (ALL OBEDIENCE AND PROFESSIONAL.) Yes, Your Majesty! DEEP into the forest!

QUEEN: (SHARPLY.) Quiet! I'm not finished! (BACK TO HER ORIGINAL TONE.) And when you are in the darkest part of the woods, I want you to –

HUNTSMAN: Yes?  
QUEEN: Put an END to her!  
HUNTSMAN: Put an – END to her?! Oh, no!  
QUEEN: Oh, YES! AND – to make CERTAIN that you OBEY me,  
I want you to –  
HUNTSMAN: Y-yes?  
QUEEN: Bring back her HEART!  
HUNTSMAN: (AGHAST.) NO!  
QUEEN: In THIS jeweled box!  
HUNTSMAN: Oh, Your Majesty, I BEG you – do not ask me to do this!  
QUEEN: (WITH GREAT CALM.) You will do as I say. Or YOU  
will be disposed of.  
HUNTSMAN: (IN DESPAIR.) Very well, Your Majesty.  
QUEEN: You understand?  
HUNTSMAN: Oh, yes, Your Majesty. I understand all too well.  
QUEEN: (STILL MAINTAINING HER CALM, BUT  
THREATENING TONE.) You WILL obey. I have ways  
of finding out if you do NOT.  
HUNTSMAN: (BOWS.) Yes, Your Majesty. (WITH SOME  
BITTERNESS AND SARCASM.) Your servant, Oh  
Beautiful Queen. (HE BACKS OUT OF THE ROOM.)  
QUEEN: (LAUGHING EVILLY TO HERSELF.) Excellent! Now  
I will be the most beautiful one in the land. As I  
SHOULD be! (PLOTING HER “STORY” WITH  
GREAT GLEE.) I will tell the King that she wandered off  
into the forest with some strange prince, and never  
returned! I’ve always told him she would do that.  
(LETTING HER JEALOUSY OVERTAKE HER.) And  
THAT will be the end of SNOW WHITE! (SHE  
GLOATS.)

(AT THIS MOMENT SNOW WHITE AND THE  
PRINCE RETURN.)

SNOW WHITE: Thank you for a lovely walk.  
PRINCE: You are more than welcome. Thank you for the company.  
SNOW WHITE: Safe journey home, Your Highness.  
PRINCE: (WITH A BOW.) I thank you, Your Highness.  
SNOW WHITE: Good-bye.  
PRINCE: Good-bye, Snow White. Take care of yourself.  
SNOW WHITE: I’ll try. Good-bye.

(THE PRINCE LEAVES, AND SNOW WHITE IS

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ALONE. THE QUEEN IS STILL WATCHING HER.)

SNOW WHITE: (THINKING SHE IS ALONE.) It was such a beautiful day to go for a walk – with such a charming Prince. I wonder if I'll ever see him again . . .

(THE QUEEN ENTERS THE COURTYARD AREA. SHE IS DELIGHTED TO FIND SNOW WHITE ALONE.)

QUEEN: (WHO PLAYS THE FOLLOWING SCENE MOSTLY WITH A "SWEET" AND POISON TONE OF THREATENING SARCASM, AND ENJOYS EVERY SECOND OF IT!) AHA! There you are, my DEAR little Snow White!

SNOW WHITE: (TO HERSELF.) Oh, no!

QUEEN: (VERY "SWEETLY" INDEED.) And where have you BEEN all day, DEAR?

SNOW WHITE: I-I-I just went for a walk –

QUEEN: Oh, I SEE. And was it a NICE walk, DEAR Stepdaughter?

SNOW WHITE: Yes, oh, yes! It was wonderful!

QUEEN: I see you haven't scrubbed the cobblestones today, DEAR.

SNOW WHITE: No, I – that is – I haven't had time –

QUEEN: And of COURSE, you haven't done any of your OTHER work, either, HAVE you?

SNOW WHITE: Well, no, I –

QUEEN: Did you water the garden? Or were you too busy having such (DROPPING THE "SWEETNESS.") A WONDERFUL WALK!?

SNOW WHITE: Well, no, I haven't been able to –

QUEEN: (VERY "SWEETLY" INDEED.) My DEAR little Snow White, if your behavior doesn't improve, I'm VERY afraid I shall have to tell your father that you are lazy and selfish, and that you have GREATLY displeased me. Perhaps he will – (TOSSES THIS OFF WITH BITING EMPHASIS.) – SEND YOU AWAY!

SNOW WHITE: Send me away!?

QUEEN: FOREVER!

SNOW WHITE: Oh, no, please! I'll try to do better!

QUEEN: (RETURNING TO HER VERY SWEET TONE.) Yes, you DO that, DEAR. We shall see. I'll be watching you. I'll leave you to your WORK now. I'm CERTAIN you

want to finish before dark, DON'T you, DEAR?

SNOW WHITE: (WITH A CURTSEY AND A TOUCH OF DEFIANCE.)  
YES, Your Majesty.

(THE QUEEN EXITS LAUGHING WICKEDLY TO  
HERSELF. SNOW WHITE IS NOW ALONE.)

SNOW WHITE: Oh, dear. The day started off so well, and now – Oh, she  
CAN'T make Father send me away. He wouldn't! He  
can't! Oh, I wish – I wish I had a friend! If only I had a  
friend! I've always been so lonely here!

(SHE SITS ON A BENCH WITH HER HEAD  
LOWERED SADLY. THE HUNTSMAN ENTERS,  
PONDERING THE DIFFICULT TASK THE QUEEN  
HAS GIVEN HIM.)

HUNTSMAN: (TO HIMSELF.) I must do as the Queen commands. I am  
her servant, and she will find out if I disobey. She always  
finds out – somehow. (LOOKING AT SNOW WHITE.)  
There she is. Poor little Princess Snow White. How will I  
ever be able to do it? But I must. Somehow I must. But  
how can I? (SIGHS.) Poor Little Snow White.  
(APPROACHES HER.) Your Highness? Your Highness!

SNOW WHITE: Oh! I didn't see you, Huntsman. I was thinking about –  
about someone else.

HUNTSMAN: Your Highness, you and I must go into the forest. At  
once.

SNOW WHITE: Into the forest? But why?

HUNTSMAN: The Queen orders it.

SNOW WHITE: She does? But, why?

HUNTSMAN: The Queen wants me to – that is – I mean – we – we are to  
pick some flowers to – ah – decorate the castle.

SNOW WHITE: Truly? Why, that's wonderful! Perhaps she's not so  
angry with me after all! Let's go right now. We can pick  
lots of flowers – violets and daisies and wild roses! I  
know just the spot! Hurry, let's go! (STRUCK BY HIS  
ATTITUDE OF RELUCTANCE.) Why, Huntsman,  
what's the matter? You look so strange. What's wrong?

HUNTSMAN: Why – ah – nothing, Your Highness. Nothing at all.

SNOW WHITE: You know, I love to go into the forest. It's frightening  
sometimes, though, where the trees are the biggest. But  
I'm not afraid with you, Huntsman. You're very brave.

You'll protect me, won't you?

HUNTSMAN: I will try, Your Highness. I will do my best.

(AS SNOW WHITE AND THE HUNTSMAN GO OFF INTO THE WOODS, MUSIC PLAYS, AND THE SET CHANGES.)

BOSS: Quiet! Quiet, everybody! Do as I say, or we'll never get home tonight. Ready? Are you ready?

OPIE: Ready, ready, ready! I'm ready, ready, ready!

ROSCOE: Be quiet!

CHARLIE: This is the most beautiful day I've ever seen!

ROSCOE: You say that EVERY day.

OPIE: He does? I never heard him say it. Does he say that every day? Huh?

ROSCOE: Watch where you're going. You're always bumping into me.

OPIE: I am? I didn't mean to. Honest. I didn't mean to.

LAZY: (YAWNS.) As long as we're stopping to argue, I'm going to take a nap.

WHEEZY: AH-CHOO!

ROSCOE: Stop that sneezing!

WHEEZY: AH-CHOO! Can't help it.

OPIE: He can't help it, you know. He really can't.

MILQUE: I-I-I think – ah – that is – if you ask me – ah – I think –

ROSCOE: Quiet! Everyone is always babbling around here!

WHEEZY: AH-AH – AH – CHOOOO!!!

ROSCOE: (TO WHEEZY.) Stop that!

CHARLIE: Listen! Why doesn't everyone just –

ALL: What?

CHARLIE: SMILE!

ALL: Ahhh!

ROSCOE: MUSH!

BOSS: Come on, everyone! It's time to go home! Stop arguing! Line up! You! Wake up!

LAZY: Huh? Is it time for breakfast?

ROSCOE: No! It's not!

WHEEZY: AH-CHOO!

BOSS: Ready?

ALL: READY!!

BOSS: All right, everyone! March! Two three four. March! Two three four!

(MUSIC PLAYS AS THEY MARCH OUT. THE LIGHTS DARKEN. THE SCENE CHANGES TO THE DEEPEST PART OF THE FOREST. MYSTERIOUS LIGHTS AND MUSIC. SNOW WHITE AND THE HUNTSMAN ENTER. SNOW WHITE HAS FLOWERS IN HER ARMS. THE HUNTSMAN FOLLOWS HER. THE NARRATOR SPEAKS . . .)

– END OF E-MAIL SEGMENT –

There are 51 pages in *ON STAGE!* SNOW WHITE AND THE SEVEN DWARFS.