

SNOW WHITE

THE TOTALLY RAD 1980's FAIRYTALE

By Kristen Doherty

CHARACTERS

KYLIE - Kings Servant. Narrator.

DEBBIE - Kings Servant. Narrator.

SNOW WHITE – The beautiful and kind princess, who just wants to celebrate her birthday.

KING KENNETH– Befuddled, teller of tall tales,

QUEEN VERONICA– Vain, willing to stop at nothing to be the fairest of them all.

MAGIC MIRROR – The sassy, disgruntled servant of the Queen.

HUGO THE HUNTSMAN – A sensitive soul who does the Queen’s bidding

PRINCE PERCY THE PERFECT - A handsome Prince on an epic quest to fulfil his destiny.

POOPY NOSED PEEVES - Prince Percy’s grovelling manservant

IRENE - Cinderella’s Ugly Stepsister.

EILEEN - Cinderella’s Ugly Stepsister.

KAZZA - Fairy Godbogan

SHAZZA - Fairy Godbogan

CRAZY LEGS - 7 Dwarfz Crew

B-BOY KUJO - 7 Dwarfz Crew

TURBO - 7 Dwarfz Crew

SPECIAL K - 7 Dwarfz Crew

POPPIN PETE - 7 Dwarfz Crew

OZONE - 7 Dwarfz Crew

BOOGALOO - 7 Dwarfz Crew

HAG – An old crone, transformed from the once beautiful Queen.

FLY GIRLS – Unlimited dancers

MUSICAL SUGGESTIONS:

As this play is set in the 1980s, there are many opportunities to incorporate popular music and choreography. Directors may choose to include ensemble dance sequences (for example, “Fly Girls”-style routines) or alternatively use music as a suggested playlist for scene transitions while performing the script as a straight play. All songs referenced are suggestions only and may be substituted or omitted.

PLEASE NOTE:

Any music referenced or suggested in this script is not supplied with performance rights. It is the responsibility of the producing school or organisation to obtain the appropriate licences to use copyrighted music. This may include licences from organisations such as APRA AMCOS (Australia), ASCAP, BMI, SESAC (United States), or the relevant performing rights organisation in your country.

SCENE ONE

Setting - The City Palace Night-Spot.

Opening Number Suggestion - 'We Built This City' by Starship - Whole ensemble dance routine.

Snow White watches aside, not able to join in.

Kylie and Debbie emerge from the dancefloor and perch themselves on barstools, side stage.

The ensemble dance off.

SFX. 80s party music plays softly in background.

KYLIE: *(to audience)* Hey you guys!

DEBBIE: Oh, hiya!

KYLIE: Far out! You guys look totally unreal! Ohh, I love your hair, it's so big and crimped!

DEBBIE: It looks brill! And your eye shadow... Is it like rainbow colours? Amazing!

KYLIE: Amazing! You look like a total spunk rat!

DEBBIE: Totally! Anyway... Do you want to hear the gos?

KYLIE: Tell them... go-on! Go-on!

DEBBIE: Alright, alright. Keep ya hair on, I will! Well, you know how it starts anyway.... You know.... Once upon a time.

KYLIE: Yeah, and in a kingdom like totally far, far away.

DEBBIE: Well... Not literally a kingdom, but this wicked, awesome nightclub right here in fairyland.

KYLIE: Yeah... this wicked, awesome nightclub called the City Palace.

DEBBIE: Well, upstairs in the rooms above the City Palace, lived a beautiful young girl, whose father, King Kenneth, owned this cool nightspot.

KYLIE: Her name was Snow White.

DEBBIE: She was called Snow White because like she had skin as white as snow.

KYLIE: Lips as red as rubies, and it wasn't even Maybeline!

DEBBIE: Nuh uh! And her hair was like as black as coal.

KYLIE: So really her name could have been Coal Black or Ruby Red.

DEBBIE: Haha! (*high 5*) Bam!

KYLIE: So, Snow White was also a really cool chick, so everybody liked her... Well, almost everyone that is.

DEBBIE. Our story begins when Snow White is just about to celebrate her eighteenth birthday.

KYLE. Snow White was fully excited because finally she would be able to par-tay in her father's club for the first time.... There was only one problem though.

DEBBIE: Yeah, for real... Her wicked stepmother!

KYLIE: Yeah! What a mole. Queen Veronica was once like real beautiful, like an actual supermodel, on the cover of Seventeen/Dolly magazine and everything.

DEBBIE: Yeah, so she was totally up herself. And mega jelly of pretty little Snow White. Anyways, on this one day the Queen was looking at herself in the mirror....

KYLIE: Again!

DEBBIE: Again! And practicing her dance moves.

KYLIE: She so totally thought she was the best dancer at The City Palace.

Number Suggestion - Dancing Queen by ABBA – The Queen, Fly Girls.

Number ends. Fly Girls exit

QUEEN: I've still got it.

KYLIE: (*mutters*) Yeah, for someone stuck in the 70s.

QUEEN: Magic Mirror do your duty and relish upon me, my undeniable beauty. Mirror, Mirror on the wall, who's the fairest of them all? Ahem! Mirror, Mirror on the wall, who's the fairest of them all?... I said Mirror, Mirror...

MIRROR: (*interrupts*) Yeah yeah...I heard you the first time Queenie. (*yawns*) Obviously, if there is no one else here *you* must be the fairest one, ok?

QUEEN: Well, I want you to tell me that! Do you understand, you drongo?! Mirror, Mirror, on the wall, who is the fairest of them all?

MIRROR: Oh, alright then...(bored) Oh, Queen, oh Queen, you are so very fair. Oh Queen, oh Queen, you have really nice hair. Oh Queen, oh Queen you are the loveliest in the land. Oh Queen, oh Queen you hold the kingdom in your hand!

QUEEN: Now, that's better. That wasn't so hard, was it?

The Queen admires herself in the mirror, kisses at reflection then moves away.

MIRROR: *(to audience)* The years have been good to her, but the weekends sure have taken their toll!

Blackout

Scene Transition Song Suggestion – Tainted Love by Soft Cell.

SCENE TWO

Setting - The Palace Courtyard.

The King is weaving one of his tall tales. Kylie and Debbie look enthralled, hanging off his every word.

KING: Well, after I heroically rescued Goldilocks, we took flight to the forest. The Three Bears were chasing us. Of course, I out-smarted Mamma Bear and Baby Bear by throwing them into the river. But, at that moment, Poppa Bear barged at me through the trees. Of course I'd used up all my arrows by then, and my sword was miles away with my horse, so I had no option but to turn and run for it. So, there I was running through the forest with a gigantic, ferocious, and no doubt deadly, grizzly bear chasing me, and with the weight of Goldilocks bearing down on me. I tell you, she really had eaten too much porridge that day, ho, ho, ho.

KYLIE: Brilliant! Just Brilliant!

DEBBIE: How ever do you do it Me Lord?

KING: All in a day's work my friends, all in a day's work... But I tell you, what all of those people needed, and that was of course... me.

Number Suggestion – I Need a Hero by Bonnie Tyler. The King, Kylie, Debbie and Fly Girls.

Number ends, Fly Girls exit. Kylie and Debbie, King congratulate each other.

Snow White enters.

SNOW WHITE: Hey Dad... Can I please discuss something important with you? ... My eighteenth birthday is coming up, and I would love nothing more than to finally dance downstairs at The City Palace. I mean I have fake ID and everything but doesn't help much when your father is owner of all the coolest clubs.

KING: *(oblivious, he continues with story)* Then, of course there was the time that I encountered Robin Hood's Merry Men. Don't know where they got the 'merry' bit from. Lot of old grouches if you ask me! A rather large chap called "Little John" came at me with a pitchfork. I dodged, thrust and threw him over the balcony. Oh, you should have been there...it was grand. Ho ho.

SNOW WHITE: That' ace, Dad, really it is, but my birthday party....

KING: (*cuts her off*) But wait! There's more! There were two more coming up the stairs. Mean looking bludgers too. I kicked out at the first one knocking him back into the second. Then I dived for the chandelier, swung across the Great Hall, somersaulted through the air and landed on my--

The Queen enters

QUEEN: (*interrupts*) Kenneth! What do you think you are doing?

The King snaps to attention. Snow white groans and Kylie and Debbie scramble to their feet and stand aside.

KING: Nothing, Veronica dear!

QUEEN: Nothing!? That'd be right. Lazing around the house again. Haven't you got more important things to do? Like making more money for me?

SNOW WHITE: Dad was just telling us about the good ol' days.

QUEEN: There were never any "Good Ol' Days".

SNOW WHITE: (*under her breath*) Oh yes there were.

QUEEN: Kenneth! Will you stop wasting time and come and open the royal safe for me? (*baby voice*) I saw some lovely, jewelled shoes that would make my little tootsies ever so attwactive.

KYLIE/DEBBIE: That'd be a stretch.

KING: (*transfixed*) Yes, yes, of course, Veronica dear! Anything you want.

QUEEN: Oh goodie!

SNOW WHITE: But Dad, we were discussing something important.

KING: I'm sorry my darling, you know how your stepmother is. We will chat later... Coming Sweetie Pie!

The King follows the Queen out.

SNOW WHITE: Stepmother humph...More like step-monster! I know she's up to no good...There is something fishy going on. He just isn't himself lately. He seems to be so, so... bewitched by her. He totally hangs off her every word. I just don't get it.

Blackout.

Scene Transition Song Suggestion – Don't Stop Belivin' by Journey

SCENE THREE

Setting - The Queens Chambers

The Queen is admiring herself in the mirror... again.

KYLIE: Ahem! Excuse me, Your Maj.

QUEEN: What?!

KYLIE: Sorry to disturb someone of great importance such as yourself.

DEBBIE: Busy with the affairs of the state.

KYLIE: Royal dinners to host.'d

DEBBIE: Appointments to keep

KYLIE: A packed schedule

DEBBIE: So, we won't keep you for more than a moment.

QUEEN: Get on with it!

KYLIE: Well, I'm Kylie

DEBBIE: And I'm Debbie

QUEEN: I know who you are, the City Palace's ladies in waiting...and I'm *waiting* to know...What do you want!?

KYLIE: Basic question to ask you, Ma'am. Right?

DEBBIE: (*nods*) Right!

KYLIE: You all this pomp and pageantry...Well, is that for the party?

QUEEN: What party?

KYLIE: Well, the King has ordered us to set the royal table, to make it sparkle, as we are able.

DEBBIE: To dust the furniture and clean the palace so everyone will feel real jealous.

KYLIE: To dress the chicken and to draw the drapes, sweep the courtyard and peel the grapes.

DEBBIE: And invite all the princes that we can.

Both: To meet the fairest in all the land!

QUEEN: Well, in that case, you better hurry up then. Isn't that sweet? Kenneth is planning a party for me.

KYLIE: Oh no! Not for you, Your Majesty! The King said Snow White is coming of age, and he is throwing her a big birthday party!

DEBBIE: She will be eighteen you know! All grown up and a real lady.

QUEEN: Grown up you say?

KYLIE: Oh yes! And a real lady, a real beautiful lady!

DEBBIE: The most beautiful in the land.

KYLIE: The fairest of them all!

QUEEN: Who is the fairest of them all?

KYLIE/DEBBIE: Snow White!

QUEEN: *(roars)* Get out of here you bumbling fools!

KYLIE: Strewth! She got out of the wrong side of the bed.

Kylie and Debbie stumble out.

QUEEN: No! It cannot be, Snow White, more fair than I? I must consult my mirror!

The Queen turns to mirror.

QUEEN: Mirror, Mirror, do your best to take this sinking feeling from my chest. Magic Mirror on the wall, who is the fairest one of all?

MIRROR: *(cheeky)* Your Majesty is fair of face. A beauty of the human race. But in the Kingdom dwells a maid, who puts even you, my Queen, in the shade.

QUEEN: Who? Who is it? I will have her banished! I'll have her done away with. Mirror, Mirror have a care and name to me this maid most fair!

MIRROR: She has beauty she has heart. As a friend, she is a work of art. She sings like an angel she dances like a queen. In your reign of beauty, you are now a has-been. The maiden who is the fairest sight, is the daughter of the King - Snow White.

QUEEN: *(raging)* Snow White! My own stepdaughter, more beautiful than I!? This cannot be! It is just as I feared. She must be done away with! But how can I do it without the King knowing? An accident! Yes! An accident in the forest! *(calls)* Kylie! Debbie!

SCENE FOUR

Kylie and Debbie re-enter.

KYLIE & DEBBY: You called, Your Highness?

QUEEN: Bring me the Huntsman... Now!

Kylie and Debbie look at each other.

KYLIE: Eww...What you do you mean? One of those big furry spiders?

DEBBIE: Ewwh... I can't! I'm arachno, arachno... *(Kylie slaps her back)* Arachnophobic!

QUEEN: No, you nitwits! Hugo the Huntsman, from the forest.

KYLIE: Who? You go?

DEBBIE: No! You go!

KYLIE: No, she said for you to go!

QUEEN: No! I said Hugo. Hugo the Huntsman!

KYLIE: *(victorious)* See, I told you she wanted a spider.

QUEEN: Imbecile! I will call him myself! *(calls)* Hugo! Hugo!

Hugo enters immediately.

HUGO: You called, me Lady?

KYLIE/DEBBIE: *(stunned)* That was quick.

QUEEN: You two! Get out!

KYLIE: Strewth! She's as mad as a cut snake.

DEBBIE: Spit the dummy or what!?

QUEEN: I said out!

Kylie and Debbie scramble.

QUEEN: Ah Hugo! Now listen carefully, my dear. I have a very important job for you. A vital job. Think of this job as if your life depends on it. *(aside)* Because it does. *(to Hugo)* Tomorrow morning at first light, I want you to take Snow White out into the forest for a picnic.

HUGO: Ah, lovely! Nothing I like more than a picnic, but you know it's always a bit cold for a picnic first thing in the morning, Mrs. Majesty. Better to have a lunchtime picnic than a breakfast picnic.

QUEEN: Well, you take her out at breakfast time, for a lunchtime picnic.

HUGO: Ah yes, but that means we will have to have no breakfast at breakfast time. It's the most important meal of the day you know.

QUEEN: I refuse to have a battle of wits with a buffoon. Take her out at first light and squander her in the forest.

HUGO: Squander?

QUEEN: Don't you understand anything? I want Snow White squandered, knocked off, done in, wasted, done away with.

HUGO: Oh, I see. Why didn't you just say so? *(pause, re-thinks)* Oh, Queen, are you sure? Poor little Snow White. Done away with?!

QUEEN: You will do it for me, or you will feel my wrath!

HUGO: A wrath? What's a wrath? Does it hurt? Is it sharp?

QUEEN: *(roars)* Enough! You imbecile. Do as I command!

HUGO: I'm sorry Mrs Majesty. Yes Mrs Majesty *(bows out)*.

Blackout.

Scene Transition Song Suggestion – Danger Zone by Kenny Loggins.

SCENE FIVE

Setting - The forest

KYLIE: See what I mean? I mean like who does that? Anyway, lets show these guys the wicked awesome poem we made up for this bit of the story... Ok... Ok, ready?

DEBBIE: Ready!

KYLIE: Poor Snow White, little does she know.

DEBBIE: She's about to have an all-time low.

KYLIE: Huntsman Hugo, might seem real nice

DEBBIE: But he is here on the Queen's advice.

KYLIE: She had better watch out or she'll come a cropper.

DEBBIE: There is no way that you could make me... um...*(tries it out)* swap with her. Ahhh...nahhh that didn't really work, did it?

KYLIE: Jeeze, you're a dag!

Snow White enters picking flowers. Hugo in background sorting out picnic blanket/basket.

SNOW WHITE: I am so glad to get out of that stuffy palace and away from my wicked step-monster. Isn't it kind of Hugo the Huntsman to take me on a picnic? He's just finding us a good spot and sharpening his knives to cut the sandwiches

Hugo in background sharpening butcher's knives, gives evil smile.

SFX. Royal Trumpet.

Enter Prince Percy's trusty servant Peeves, riding on his hobby horse.

PEEVES: Halt there snivelling low life and prepare to bow in the name of royalty.

SNOW WHITE: Oh! Who do you recon this is?

PEEVES: I am Poopy Nosed Peeves, and I am the faithful, loyal, undeniably efficient assistant to the honourable, dashing, debonair Prince Percy the Perfect.

SNOW WHITE: Oh, a Prince! How exciting!

PEEVES: Bow lowly scrubber! Prince Percy is about to honour you with his lofty presence.

Prince Percy rides in waving/blowing kisses.

PERCY: Good Morrow, Fair Maiden.

SNOW WHITE: *(curtsies)* Good Morning kind sir.

PERCY: *(bows)* At your service. Well...Do your duty Peeves and intwoduce me to this lovely wittle lady.

PEEVES: Very well my lord, as you wish. May I introduce to you, lowly undeserving knave, His Royal Highness, Prince Percy the Perfect from the Kindgom of Plympton. He is on a historical journey to bring to fruition his rightful destiny as King.

PERCY: Mummy and Daddy have sent me on a qwest. They said it was about time I face up to my wesponsibilities and gwow up. I have in my hand my twusty manual and following the instwuctions forthwith. *(ticks off list)* I have to slay a dwagon, fight a Bad Knight, *(aside)* I have had a few of those. And of course wescue a damsel in distwess. You havent seen one aound here have you?

SNOW WHITE: No kind Sir, I am the only damsel here, and I am not really in distress.

KYLIE/DEBBIE: *(to audience)* Not yet anyway!

PEEVES: Please My Liege, we really must push on. Kingdoms to Conquer, Riches to Ravish...You know.

PERCY: Hmmm...Well then! I must be off. No dilly-dallying along the way! Must say, it has been a pleasure to meet you. *(to audience)* What a cwacker of a girl. Say what! Onward and upward. To my destiny.

PEEVES: Oh yes, Sire! Might I say what an honour it is to be employed in your loyal service...You really are a handsome Prince....My mother always told me...*(off)*

Percy and Peeves exit.

SNOW WHITE: Now, that's what you call a Prince. If only I could find a Prince of that description.

Snow White wanders off, love-struck

Scene Transition Song/Number Suggestion - I Wanna Dance with Somebody by Whitney Houston.

SCENE SIX

Hugo the Huntsman comes forward.

HUGO: Hello boys and girls. Well, I brought Snow White out into the forest and told her we are going to have a picnic. Poor little chicken. *(bursts into tears)* She went to pick flowers while I tied up the horses. The Queen said I had to ‘do away’ with her. But I don’t want to. *(whaah)* But I hate to think what the Queen will do with me if I don’t. The rumours are that she has a fiendish torture chamber. What shall I do boys and girls? Should I do away with Snow White?

Audience responds.

Snow White re-enters.

HUGO: Oh, hello Snow White

Hugo grabs what he thinks is a knife, (but it’s actually a sausage) and hides it behind his back.

SNOW WHITE: Hello Hugo. What is all the noise about? I thought I heard the sound of someone crying... was it you?

HUGO: Oh no it was nothing...It was just the boys and girls and I discussing the weather.

SNOW WHITE: The weather?

HUGO: Yes, *whether* I should do away with you or not...Oops, that’s blown it...I’ve said it now...There goes my mouth running away with me again!

SNOW WHITE: *(gasps)* Do away with me?

HUGO: Well, Snow White...it’s like this...the fact is your stepmother has ordered me to...to do it!

SNOW WHITE: Oh, I see. I knew she was up to no good. *(notices Hugo is hiding something)* Hugo, what’s that you’ve got behind your back?

HUGO: Oh nothing.

SNOW WHITE: Come on. You're hiding something...

HUGO: Oh no I’m not.

SNOW WHITE: Oh yes, you are

HUGO: Oh no I’m not.

Kylie and Debbie get audience involved - Oh yes, you are, oh no I’m not etc.

SNOW WHITE: Oh yes, you are! What is it?

Hugo whips out the sausage like a knife.

HUGO: *(yells)* Yahh!!

SNOW WHITE: *(confused)* Hugo? Why have you got a sausage in your hand?

HUGO: *(realises)* Oopsie!

SNOW WHITE: Do you mean to tell me that my step-monster has ordered you to do away with me, with a sausage? Why does she want me done away with, with a sausage?

HUGO: She doesn't want you in the palace. She doesn't like you. But I don't want to do away with you. I think you're lovely, Snow White. I'm sorry...*(wails)* Whaah!!

Holds up her hands like she is doing a hostage negotiation.

SNOW WHITE: Then put down the sausage.

HUGO: But if I take you back to the palace, she'll do something nasty to both of us.

SNOW WHITE: Put down the sausage.

HUGO: I can't, Snow White!

SNOW WHITE: Well...Let's have it for lunch then!

HUGO: Oh ok! But it's really breakfast time. Oh well...

They sit down happily and open the picnic basket, clink glasses.

SNOW WHITE: So, my step-monster wants me done away with, does she? I knew she was up to no good. Well, we'll outsmart her! Here, hold this burger for me.

She pulls a hamburger out of the basket, and squeezes tomato sauce on it.

SNOW WHITE: There! You can tell her that's my heart.

HUGO: Eww! Gross! It looks all squishy!

SNOW WHITE: Perfect. *(nods)*

HUGO: Perfect. *(nods)*

SNOW WHITE: Thankyou Hugo, for having my back.

HUGO: You are very welcome, Snow White. No matter what the mean old Queen says, I'm never gonna give you up.

Number Suggestion- Never Gonna Give You Up by Rick Astley - Hugo, Snow White and the Fly Girls

Hugo, Snow White and The Fly Girls wave goodbye to each other and all exit.

Blackout

SCENE SEVEN

Setting – Another place in the forest.

DEBBIE: So anyway, obviously Snow White was rully upset

KYLIE: Rully, rully upset.

DEBBIE: So as if she wasn't already having a really lame day... It was about to get even worsera.

KYLIE: Cinderella's Ugly Stepsisters just happen to be walking by. This meant trouble. They are quite a gruesome sight; their faces covered with stubble.

DEBBIE: Ohh. So mean!

KYLIE: Hey I'm rhyming.

DEBBIE: Yeah, but you totally suck at it.

KYLIE: Well I....Well I.... Nahh, got nothing. *(back to audience)* Anyways have you seen them? Seriously...They really could do with some NAIR.

DEBBIE: Anyway...They are so jealous of pretty little Snow White.

KYLIE: And would love nothing more than to give her a fright. Boo!

Kylie scares Debbie, who screams.

DEBBIE: Don't do that! Jeeze!! *(both exit)*

Snow White enters; Irene and Eileen enter from the opposite direction.

SNOW WHITE: I've been wandering in these woods for hours. Oh, who's this? Oh no, its Cinderella's wicked stepsisters. Great! That's all I need!

IRENE: Oh, look Eileen! It's that snotty nosed fluff ball from the palace down the road.

EILEEN: Oh, you're right Irene, but it's a snowball remember.

They cackle.

SNOW WHITE: It's Snow White!

IRENE: Eileen, I'm rather cold, aren't you?

EILEEN: Brrr, brrr! Now that you mention it. *(rubs shoulders)*

IRENE: Look at that – my cold breath. *(breathes into hand)*

EILEEN: Oh, it must be you, Snow White.

IRENE: Ha, ha. That's right Eileen. Cold by name and cold by nature.

SNOW WHITE: What are you up to? No good I'll bet!

IRENE/EILEEN: Who? Little old us? (*giggle*)

SNOW WHITE: You're spying, aren't you?

EILEEN: Pft! Spying?

IRENE: No!

EILEEN: Never!

IRENE: You didn't see us.

EILEEN: We were never here.

IRENE: We've got better things to do!

EILEEN: (*blurts out*) Yeah, better than waiting for Cinderella to invite us around to the palace.

IRENE: (*elbows her sister*) Idiot!

EILEEN: (*hand over mouth*) I didn't say it!

IRENE: You did!

EILEEN: Oh, the shame!

IRENE: Ok, we admit it...

EILEEN: (*emotional*) We miss Cinderella!

IRENE: (*sniffles*) We're lonely since she moved to the palace and married the prince.

EILEEN: All we want is to see our little sis again!

IRENE: And go over to her house for lunch.

EILEEN: We want to tell her we love her.

They bawl into each other's arms, Eileen blows nose on Irene's dress.

IRENE: (*snuffles*) It's ok Eileen. Snow White is a nasty piece of work.

EILEEN: She sure is. (*to Snow White*) You got it out of us, didn't you!

IRENE: You pushed and you pushed!

EILEEN: Wouldn't let go!

IRENE: Had to make us fess up, admit everything!

EILEEN: You really are beastly Snow White! Come on Irene.

IRENE: Ok Eileen, we don't need this kind of harassment.

EILEEN: You're a bully, Snow White!

Both run off crying.

SNOW WHITE: What did I say? *(yawns)* I'm tired and I don't know where I am anymore. This sucks! Maybe I'll have a snooze and when I wake up, well maybe this will all have just been a bad dream.

She curls up on the ground and sleeps.

Scene Transition Song Suggestion – Thunderstruck by AC/DC.

SCENE EIGHT

The Fairy Godbogs, Kazza and Shazza suddenly appear. (Aussie accents are a must)

SHAZZA: *(to audience)* G'day!

KAZZA: Oo'roo!

SHAZZA: How's it going, mates?

KAZZA: Good. Good, good.

SHAZZA: Do you blokes knows whose we are?

KAZZA: Nup. I bet they don't.

SHAZZA: Gorn.. Have a guess... Gorn!

KAZZA: Gaawon. Bet they don't have a clue! Gaaawonnnnn *(continue a little too long)*

SHAZZA: Youz know who we are don't cha!?

Audience responds.

KAZZA. You got no ruddy idea, haves ya?

SHAZZA. We are the Fairy Godbogs. Fair dinkum, we are!

KAZZA. We have been flat out like a lizard drinking.

SHAZZA: Running around like a hairy-arsed goat.

KAZZA. Trying to find a couple of Sheila's called Eileen and Irene.

SHAZZA: You may know them as the Ugly Stepsisters.

KAZZA. You know em don't ya?

Audience responds.

SHAZZA: Anyhoo, we have a message from Cinderella.

KAZZA: She wants to invite her sisters over for some tucker. Do you reckon they'd be keen?

Audience responds.

SHAZZA: Stewth!

KAZZA: Well, that's all good then, isn't it? Now what?

SHAZZA: Yeah! Now what? That's another problem solved. Pretty soon Eileen, Irene and Cindy will be all loved up, like their blue never happened... And where does that leave us?

KAZZA: I'll tell you where, about as useful as a bog on a log.

SHAZZA: Problemo is that us fairies, well, we're fixers.

KAZZA: Kinda like the tradies of Fairyland. So, when their aint nuffin to do we don't get paid, right?!

SHAZZA: Right! And what happens when every Tom, Dick and Harry has had their Happily Ever After?

KAZZA: I'll tell you what - Down the Fairyland dole office that's where, and I aint no dole bludger.

SHAZZA: Too right! So, can you fellas tell me if you've seen anyone round 'ere that might need our help?

Audience responds. Bazza and Shazza turn to see Snow White asleep on the ground behind them.

SHAZZA: What the!?

KAZZA: Stewth! Who might this be then?

SHAZZA. Oi, Kazza. You know who this is, don't cha? It's ruddy Snow White, innit?!

KAZZA. Too right! I reckon it is. What's a princess doing sleeping on the ground?

SHAZZA: Maybe she was just really tuckered out.

KAZZA: Nah. She needs our help, I'll bet.

SHAZZA: Unreal!

They do a secret handshake routine.

KAZZA: Lucky us!

SHAZZA: We love nuffin' more than helping people.

KAZZA: We have been so bored since Cinderella got married.

SHAZZA: Sleeping Beauty woke up.

KAZZA: And Pinocchio turned into a real boy.

SHAZZA: Righteo. You wake her up.

KAZZA: Rack off...You wake her up.

SHAZZA: Should we wake her up girls and boys?

Audience responds. Shazza and Kazza lean over Snow white and yell.

SHAZZA/KAZZA: Oi! Princess!! Rise and shine!

KAZZA: If you were gonna sleep on the ground, you should have brought a swag.

Snow White awakens, sleeping princess style.

SNOW WHITE: Ohh hello, you must be--

Fairy Godbogans go into their practiced routine as if they've done it a thousand times.

KAZZA: Oh yes, it really is she.

SHAZZA: The Fairy Godbogans for you to see,

KAZZA: We really are happy to meet you here.

SHAZZA: Although your choice of a bed really is quite queer.

KAZZA: What a coincidence, what a chance.

SHAZZA: Could we assist you to dance?

KAZZA: Could we serve or deliver or grant you a wish?

SHAZZA: We could get you a diamond, a crown or a fish.

KAZZA: Your wish is our demand, because we are, as you can see,

SHAZZA: Unemployed and bored and as willing as can be,

KAZZA: To be someone else's Fairy Godbogan if they dare,

SHAZZA: Now that Cinderella is married and out of our care.

SNOW WHITE: Oh yes please, Fairy Godbogans! I could really do with some help. I need to get a message to my dad. He needs to know what that wife of his is up to. I also need somewhere to hide for a little while from my wicked step-monster.

KAZZA: Sure thing! We will deliver the message ourselves.

SHAZZA: On our way here today we passed an old, abandoned cottage which has obviously been deserted.

KAZZA: It's a bit of a pigsty, but it looks quite comfy.

SHAZZA: If you go that way, down past the big gum near the billabong you will get there in no time.

SNOW WHITE: Thank you! Thank you, Fairy... umm (*dubious*) Fairy God... Bogans!

KAZZA: No worries!

SHAZZA: Thank you boys and girls. Goodbye Snow White and good luck.

Snow White waves goodbye and exits.

KAZZA: Well, there you go. Told ya, she'd be apples.

SHAZZA: That's just bonza then, isn't it?

KAZZA: Too right!

SHAZZA: What now?

KAZZA: Well, it's flamin' obvious aint it?! We gotta find the King!

SHAZZA: You little beauty! Let's go!

They vanish.

Blackout

Scene Transition Song Suggestion – It's a Long Way to the Top (If you Wanna Rock 'N' Roll) by AC/DC.

SCENE NINE

Setting – Another place in the forest.

Enter Hugo, burger in hand.

HUGO: Sigh. It's been such a long walk back to the palace; I do hope the Queen believes this burger is Snow White's heart. Otherwise, we could be in a bit of a pickle *(looks hungrily at burger)* or ham or mustard or yum, yum delicious.

SFX. Royal Trumpet.

Enter Peeves.

PEEVES: *(disgusted)* I say! You brute! Make yourself look acceptable. Don't you realise that the honourable Prince the Perfect is on his way. Tuck in your shirt... or at least do up your fly.

Hugo turns his back to audience and zips up his pants.

HUGO: Prince Percy? Here? Oh, I say that is exciting. I just happen to know of someone who could do with being rescued by a prince. Her name is Snow--

PEEVES: *(interrupts)* I don't care, you swine! Now bow down and prepare for His Lordships arrival. And get rid of that ghastly looking sandwich!

HUGO: But it's for the Queen.

PEEVES: I don't care who it's for! Get rid of it. Eat it for all I care.

HUGO: Well, I am rather peckish you know. I did miss my lunch and breakfast today. *(raises burger to mouth)*

Enter Percy, who sees Hugo and immediately thinks the burger is a human heart.

PERCY: *(squeals)* Eeek! Peeves!! Look! A savage man! And he's about to eat somebody's heart!

PEEVES: Never fear sir, it's just a...

PERCY: *(interrupts)* How could you just stand by and let this beast do this wight in fwont of you!? Well, I won't stand for this kind of nonsense at all. *(draws sword and approaches Hugo)* Prepare to meet your maker, swine!

HUGO: *(scared)* Please sir, I don't want to fight!

PERCY: Well, you should have thought of that before you went awound willy nilly, eating people's hearts, now shouldn't you?

He slides a stick across the floor to Hugo.

PERCY: Now pick up your weapon and face me like a man, you cannibal coward!

HUGO: This day couldn't get any worse! (*picks up stick*) Everyone picking on poor old Hugo. I really need to look at better career options. (*sighs*) Oh well, let's get fighting then, Mr Majesty.

PEEVES: Sire. You know you don't have to lower yourself to fighting with a common scrapper. Although might I say, your swordsmanship is finer than anyone's in the land.

PERCY: Step aside Peeves! I need to tick off a sword fight in my qwest manual. I'm a bit on edge today. (*aside*) Mummy wan out of vegemite this morning and I had to have peanut butter on my cwumpet.. Ugh yuck! Anyhoo villain! Prepare to meet your doom!

Sword fight ensues. Hugo is obviously much better. It ends with Hugo looming over Percy who cowers on the floor.

PERCY: (*afraid*) Ahh, Peevesy... A little help?

Peeves sighs, taps Hugo on the shoulder. Hugo turns and Peeves punches him in the face knocking him out cold.

PEEVES: There you go, Your Highness.

Peeves helps Percy up.

PERCY: Yes well... good job there, old man. A weal team effort, eh?

PEEVES: Oh no, My Lord, you are too kind. Come along now. Your quest awaits.

PERCY: Yes, damsels in distwess, don't just save themselves now do they? Onward and upward!!

Blackout

SFX. Scene Transition Song Suggestion – Hit Me with your Best Shot Pat Benatar

SCENE TEN

Setting –The 7 Dwarvez Crew's Crib.

Snow White acts out the following dialogue as Kylie and Debbie narrate.

KYLIE: So anyways, off goes Snow White, into the wood.

DEBBIE: Thanks to the Fairy Godbogans for like, doing such good.

KYLIE: She found the cottage in three minutes flat.

DEBBIE: And picked up a key from under the mat.

KYLIE: The cottage was a teeny tiny little home.

DEBBIE: Which could have belonged to an elf or a gnome!

KYLIE: Or even like an Ewok, or a Smurf, or a Gremlin... Or like ET. Like everything was really small.

DEBBIE: Get on with it!

KYLIE: Whatever. So anyways, all the chairs, the tables, the beds, the curtains, were made for tiny people, that's one thing for certain. *(to Debbie)* Ha see! I can do this!

DEBBIE: Well... What happened then?

KYLIE: The cottage was messy, as untidy as can be. Um...But Snow White needed a safe place where she could flee.

DEBBIE: So, when she entered the room, she picked up a broom. And polished the floor from the front to the back door

KYLIE: She picked up socks, dirty dishes and jocks.

DEBBIE: Ewh. Jocks?

KYLIE: It rhymes ok!? Anyways... after her efforts Snow White wanted a bed. So, she found a comfy place to rest her head.

Snow White curls up on a bed and sleeps.

DEBBIE: Suddenly seven, the wicked, awesome, breakdancing, hip hop crew 'The Dwarfz' came home from the wood.

KYLIE: To find someone in their squat, had been up to no good.

KYLIE/DEBBIE: *(rap pose)* Boi!

Dwarfz Crew and Fly-girls enter with Ghetto Blaster and do an epic breakdance routine, ending in rap pose.

Number Suggestion 'Don't Push Me Cause I'm Close to the Edge' By Grandmaster Flash.

Crazy Legs spots a footprint on the ground.

CRAZY LEGS: Yo! Yo! Yo! Hell to the no!

BOOGALOO: What's up, dude?

OZONE: Yeah! What's the deal homeboy?

CRAZY LEGS: Like somebody has been pounding our turf!

SPECIAL K. Yo, he's right! Someone's been here! There's a footprint!

POPPIN' PETE. Like I was here this morning boi!!

SPECIAL K: But yo! This dude ain't wearing Reeboks.

OZONE: What the?!

TURBO: He's right man. These size sevens ain't Reeboks or even Converse.

SPECIAL K. Yeah, nah, yeah, nah, yeah, nah.

B-BOY KUJO: That's just messed up man.

BOOGALOO: Yo! It looks like they went inside our crib.

TURBO: Go-on in Crazy Legs. Check out what's going on.

B-BOY KUJO: Yeah, man, check it out. Check it out.

CRAZY LEGS: After you, Turbo, after you.

TURBO: *(nervous)* I can't, I'm... I'm just a little busy right now.

B-BOY KUJO: Yeah... I'm um... just a little tired myself.

SPECIAL K: Sounds like you boys are too scared?!

TURBO: You calling me scared, man?

SPECIAL K: Nobody's proving me wrong right now!

POPPIN' PETE: Well, if you lot aint going to look, I'm going to. Get out of my way! I'm go in.

Poppin' Pete exits offstage/into Dwarfz crib.

B-BOY KUJO: Yeah, well if he hadn't, I would have.

TURBO: For sure, for sure.

SPECIAL K: Yeah, yeah, keep telling yourself that.

OZONE: *(listens at door)* Somethings wrong... It's too quiet in there.

Poppin' Pete re-enters screaming and leaps into one of the Dwarfz arms.

POPPIN' PETE: *(sobs)* It's horrible, oh it is horrible!!

CRAZY LEGS: Oh no! What's going on, dude?

B-BOY KUJO: Was there something freaky in there, Poppin Pete?...Like a *(looks around)* monster?

POPPIN' PETE: No worse, much worse.

TURBO: What is it, man?

POPPIN' PETE: I can't say it!

BOOGALOO: It's going to be all good man.

SPECIAL K: Boogaloo's right. Surely it aint that bad. Come on Poppin Pete, tell us what you saw.

POPPIN' PETE: *(hysterical)* It was... I saw... Oh my eyes, they're burning!

B-BOY KUJO: Calm down, dude...

OZONE: Come on man. Tell us what's in there!

SPECIAL K: Come on Poppin' Pete! Spit it out!

POPPIN' PETE: It's...it's...CLEAN IN THERE!

ALL: *(horrified)* What?!!!

POPPIN' PETE: Clean! Clean I tell you!

Suddenly chaos- The Dwarfz act as if the world is ending, sobbing, grasping on to each other, hysterical.

SPECIAL K. *(bawling)* Whhyyy!!??

OZONE: It took us years to get it just as we like it.

B-BOY KUJO: I bet it's those three little pigs playing a joke on us again. They think they're so funny.

TURBO: B-Boy Kujo is right! How would they like it if we tidied up their piggy homes?

BOOGALOO: *(gasps and points)* Look over there!

They spy a sleeping Snow White. They all rush over, pose, rap style.

SPECIAL K: Yo! It's a beautiful girl.

CRAZY LEGS: Of course it's a girl, yawl, it's wearing a dress.

B-BOY KUJO: It might not be.... My Uncle Donald wears dresses.

They all shrug.

SPECIAL K: Well... should we wake her?

Number Suggestion (Short) – ‘Wake Me Up Before You Go Go’ by Wham.

Fly Girls enter, start boppy dance, Kylie and Debbie scream.

KYLIE: Oh my God! I love this song!

DEBBIE: You. Me. Dance floor. Now!

Kylie and Debbie, join in the routine. The Dwarfz look on horrified. Special K can't stand it any longer and presses stop on the Ghetto Blaster.

SFX. Record scratching.

The Fly-girls, Kylie and Poppy look dejected and walk off,

SPECIAL K: I'm sorry... I couldn't... I just couldn't.

Snow White wakes up like a sleeping princess does.

SNOW WHITE: Who are you?

BOOGALOO. Who are we? We aint the ones sleeping in a gangster's crib. The better question is who might you be?

SNOW WHITE. I am Snow White. I'm sorry, is this your house? I was just so sleepy.

CRAZY LEGS: Oh, so it was you who cleaned up was it?

SNOW WHITE: Um, yes... that's not a problem, is it?

SPECIAL K: Not a problem? Not a problem she says!

OZONE: How would you like it little miss, if someone cleaned up your room?

SNOW WHITE. Well, I...

TURBO: Years worth of decorating to get it this way

BOOGALOO: Our home was our palace

POPPIN' PETE: We loved it that way

B-BOY KUJO: No one likes a tidy bedroom.

SNOW WHITE: I'm so sorry; I promise I will mess it up better than ever

TURBO: Well, that would be nice.

CRAZY LEGS: A change is as good as a holiday... I suppose!

Snow White empties bins on stage.

SNOW WHITE: There!

BOOGALOO: Awesome, dude!

OZONE: *(teary)* It looks Beautiful.

B-BOY KUJO: She really does have an artistic flare

SNOW WHITE: Now you haven't told me your names.

The Dwarves beatbox and perform rap routine to introduce themselves. They all whoop/react after each Dwarfz contribution.

CRAZY LEGS: I be Crazy Legs, bringing the pay,
I be Crazy Legs rolling in the hay.

B BOY KUJO: Don't tell me you don't know how it is?
I be B-Boy Kujo! And I'm bringin home the fizz

TURBO: My name is Turbo and I came to go,
Let's speed this up, you fools are too slow.

SPECIAL K: Hey Hey, here comes the one they call, Special K,
Ready to rap all night and all day.

POPPIN' PETE: Poppin Pete, I be here to drop the beat
Handlin that heat aint no easy feat.

OZONE: Move out the way, here is Ozone!
I'm in my flowzone, Back here in my own zone.

BOOGALOO: I be Boogaloo, and I'm with the Dwarfz crew,
Ahead with the styling of the 1980s for you!

ALL: Boi!

All strike a rap pose

SNOW WHITE: They're funny names!

SPECIAL K: Oi! Did you hear that? Crazy legs? Boogaloo? She recons we have funny names!

CRAZY LEGS: Oh, like *we* have funny names!

POPPIN' PETE: Coming from a girl named after a snowball *(Dwarfz laugh)*

SNOW WHITE: *(Rolls eyes)* ...So you guys are a gang, are you?

TURBO: Psht! No! We aint no gang... But we rule the streets.

BOOGALOO: We are a crew! A rock-steady crew! We aint into no crime.

POPPIN' PETE: The only crime we are committing is poppin' and lockin' and electric boogaloo.

Poppin' Pete does a Demo, others join in.

SNOW WHITE: But you are called the Dwarfz... Why the Dwarfz... None of you are actually um that um short?

TURBO: *(gasps, offended)* I'm short! I'm short, aint I, Crazy Legs?

CRAZY LEGS: You most certainly are!

BOOGALOO: Nice! Real nice!

SPECIAL K: You had better watch your back missy!

OZONE: If he's not short...then...are you saying that I'm not short too?

B-BOY KUJO: Ohh! How about the rest of us? I suppose we're all not short as well!

TURBO: Rude, rude, rude!

SNOW WHITE: We'll it's not like you are any shorter than me....

TURBO: Of course we're shorter than you! You're a giant!

CRAZY LEGS: Ooh, I'm scared of giants! Seriously guys... they're mega scary!

SNOW WHITE: Excuse me! I am not a giant!

SPECIAL K: That's right she's just incredibly tall!

SNOW WHITE: I am not! I am normal sized!

SPECIAL K: Not around here you're not!

POPPIN' PETE: Look around, and ask yourself, what is the average height around here?

SNOW WHITE: That is the most ridiculous thing I have heard all day! I'm normal size. In the palace, where I come from, everyone is about my size.

OZONE: Ooh...that is crazy dude a whole palace of giants!

TURBO: Whoah!

B-BOY KUJO: *(cracks a joke)* Oi, you wouldn't happen to know a boy called Jack, would you? Last we heard, he had a fall-out with a giant!

Dwarfz laugh.

POPPIN' PETE: Yo! You lot...I'd like to know what Snow White is doing all alonesome and wandering through these woods.

OZONE: The Hood is scary, yawl!

SNOW WHITE: Oh, it's a terrible thing, I'm actually the princess of a nightclub empire. My Dad is under the spell of my evil step-monster, and she tried to get Hugo the Huntsman to do away with me.

BOOGALOO: Do away with you! Oh no man, that's so wrong.

B-BOY KUJO: So wrong.

CRAZY LEGS: Poor Snow White.

POPPIN' PETE: I don't believe her. She's a giant – they're always telling tall stories.

SNOW WHITE: I am not a giant! (*Stamps foot*)

SPECIAL K: No, she's telling the truth – Look, she's crying. Don't cry Snow White – you can stay here with us.

TURBO: (*raps*) Okay, you're right. She's had a real fright.

B-BOY KUJO: She is very sweet.

SPECIAL K: We can't throw her out on the street.

POPPIN' PETE: It's a real adventure, and that's that.

BOOGALOO: We have a royal guest in our flat.

ALL. Boi!

Scene Transition Song Suggestion - It's Tricky – RUN DMC – Dwarfz and Fly Girls

SCENE ELEVEN

Setting – Another place in the forest.

Irene and Eileen trudge on, weary.

DEBBIE: So anyways... Like, meanwhile two ugly stepsisters were like totally spewin'

KYLIE: They are lost and cannot find their way. Well... Sucked in I say.

DEBBIE: Anyways it looks as though their luck might change, A Royal visit is about to be arranged.

KYLIE: *(loudly, singsong)* Persay!

DEBBIE: You really are a dag.

IRENE: Come on Eileen! *(looks at the audience, shakes her head)* Nahh too obvious! *(to Eileen)* I cannot believe that you got us lost Eileen! I told you we should have turned left at the oak tree,

EILEEN: Oh no, do not go there. You never told me to turn left!

Encourage audience to join in.

IRENE: Oh yes, I did,

EILEEN: Oh no you didn't

IRENE: Oh yes, I did!

EILEEN: Oh no you didn't!

IRENE: Oh yes, I did! So there!!

EILEEN: Well excuse me! For trying to find a more interesting way home.

IRENE: Interesting!? Phah!! You just wanted an excuse to walk past the palace again

EILEEN: Well, you heard the news – Prince Percy is in town, fulfilling his destiny...

IRENE: Rawl! I wouldn't mind being part of that destiny.

EILEEN: I can't believe you. I heard about his visit first and told you about it.

IRENE: Oh no you didn't

EILEEN: Oh yes, I did

IRENE: Oh no you didn't!

EILEEN: Oh yes, I did!

IRENE: Shhhh!!! Quiet... I heard something!

EILEEN: Ohh, I'm scared.

Eileen hugs Irene.

EILEEN: What if it's a bear?

IRENE: Oh no! I couldn't bear it to be a bear!

EILEEN: *(laughs)* Heh, heh *(snorts)*

IRENE: Heh, heh, get it! Bear it to be a bear, heh, heh.

EILEEN: Oops, did I just say that? Heh, heh... that's funny... Bear.. Heh, heh

IRENE: Heh, heh. *(Snorts)* Oops!

They both laugh, snort, laugh, snort at each other. Until...

SFX. Royal trumpet.

EILEEN: Shhhh they're coming!

IRENE: Oh no it *is* him

EILEEN: I can't believe it

IRENE/EILEEN: Prince Percy the Perfect! *(scream)*

Percy and Peeves enter.

PEEVES: Bow, you hideous wretches, bow for your prince. Introducing to you, unfortunately ugly ladies, Prince Percy the Perfect.

Irene and Eileen bow, curtsy, bow, curtsy.

PERCY: Good morrow, my good women, can you point me in the direction of... *(gets out manual)* ...a damsel in distwess?

IRENE: *(gushing)* Ohhhh... my Lord! We would be overjoyed to point you in the right direction.

Irene and Eileen slowly point finger outwards then bring in to point to themselves, with a cheeky grin

EILEEN: Look no further my Lord. We are damsels.

IRENE: And we are in distwess.

EILEEN: You see... *(pouts)* We are lost and we need a handsome prince to rescue us.

PEEVES: My Lord there is something a little odd about these, ahem... Ladies

IRENE: Oh, Prince, I cannot bear it any longer. I am your destiny! *(grabs Percy's arm)*

EILEEN: Oh, I cannot believe you Irene! You know I saw him first! *(Grabs Percy's other arm)*

IRENE: Excuse me, Eileen. He's mine!

They fight over Percy, pulling him in two different directions

EILEEN: No, he's mine!

IRENE: No, he's mine!

EILEEN: No, he's mine!

Peeves approaches the Tug-o-War and drags Percy away, the sisters continue to bicker and fight in the background.

PEEVES. Sire. Are you quite alright?

PERCY: I think that you might be wight about these women, Peevesy. They're weely weely scawy!

PEEVES: Might I suggest, My Lord, that we make a quick escape?

PERCY: I think you may be wight, Peeves, my good man.

PEEVES: Why thank you, Your Majesty, might I say that I greatly admire your--

PERCY: Not now Peeves, I have a pwan! If we are smart, we may get out of this unscathed!

PEEVES: Oh, Your Grace, you are so wise and knowledgeable. What can I do to assist your cunning plan... My life is to serve you.

PERCY: Lucky you think that my old chap! All I need you to do is play along with my weely weely clever plan.

PEEVES: Of course, my noble Lord. Anything you say, Sire.

Percy turns to Irene and Eileen

PERCY: My lovely ladies, there is something we must tell you before the choice is made for the bwide of the pwince. These fowests are wought with danger, when we twavel I pwetend to be someone I'm not, to pwotect the identity of the Real pwince. Prince Peeves

Peeves is shocked. The girls turn their attention to him.

IRENE: You don't mean to say...

EILEEN: Could it be true?

PEEVES: No, no, Your Majesty ... I think we may need to revisit this plan!

PERCY: Nonsense! It's a gweat pwan! A weely, weely clever pwan! *(To sisters)* That's wight, I will now pwesent to you the twue pwince - His Majesty Pwince Poopy Nosed Peeves.

PEEVES: Oh dear, oh dear.

IRENE: Ohh, a Prince.

EILEEN: Honoured to make your acquaintance, your royal royalness.

IRENE: Oh no the pleasure is all mine

EILEEN: No mine!

IRENE: No mine!

EILEEN: No mine!

IRENE: No mine!

Eileen and Irene continue to argue.

PERCY: Thanks ever so Peeves, I really appreciate you volunteering like that.

PEEVES: Ahem! Sire. Might I suggest an alternate solution?... RUN FOR IT!!

Peeves runs off stage.

PERCY: Peeves!! Wait for meeeeweeeee!

Percy chases Peeves offstage. The sisters are oblivious.

EILEEN: I am Prince Peevesy's destiny, and you can't do anything about it!

IRENE: *(Realises)* Oh no Eileen – you scared them off!

EILEEN: Oh, no I didn't

IRENE: Oh yes, you did!

EILEEN: Oh, no I didn't!

IRENE: Don't you know what they say Irene! All's fair in love and war.

EILEEN: Nuhuh they do, they actually say 'Love is a Battlefield'

Number Suggestion – Love is a Battlefield by Pat Benatar. Irene and Eileen and Fly Girls

EILEEN: Well don't just stand there! Follow that Prince!!

Eileen and Irene run off.

Shazza and Kazza appear.

SHAZZA: Did you see that Kazza? I don't recon Eileen and Irene will be rushing off to Cinderella's castle anytime soon. It looks like they're in love.

KAZZA: Bugger the love, I recon those two Shiela's are just hanging out for a pash!

SHAZZA: Well can you blame them? That Prince Percy is a bit of a spunk.

KAZZA: Don't cha mean Prince Peeves?

SHAZZA: Nuh... Yuh... ahhh... actually dunno what the flaming heck is goin' on! Do you?

KAZZA: No idea.

SHAZZA: Righto then... What now?!

KAZZA: Find that King!

SHAZZA: You little ripper! Let's go!

They disappear.

Scene Transition Song Suggestion – Welcome to the Jungle by Guns N' Roses.

SCENE TWELVE

Setting - The Queens Chambers

The Queen enters and stands at her mirror. A terrified Hugo enters and bows to her.

HUGO: Mrs Majesty

QUEEN: Ahh! Hugo! I see you have returned to me! I hope you enjoyed your picnic. Mwahaha
(evil laugh)

HUGO: Oh, but Mrs Majesty, I didn't have a picnic... Remember you told me to take Snow White and squander her in the forest? Here is her bloody heart.

Shaking, he pulls out the burger.

QUEEN: Quiet you idiot! And put that thing away. You could blow everything!

HUGO: (stashes burger) Oh, sorry Mrs Majesty, sometimes my mouth just runs away with me. I just can't get used to this "Evil Servant of the Queen" job, you know, I'd be a much better butler or even City Palace cook – You know I really do make a wonderful risotto!

QUEEN: Silence fool!

HUGO: Oh, terribly sorry Mrs Majesty, there goes my mouth running away with me again.

Enter King, with Kylie and Debbie following.

KING: And then I said Rumpelstilzkin! What sort of crazy name is that? And it doesn't even suit you anyway. I think you'd make a much better Albert.

DEBBIE: Oh, that's a classic! Tell us again about the time you got turned into a pumpkin... Go on, that's a good one!

KYLIE: Nahh, hows about the one where you kissed that frog and it turned into a....

QUEEN: *(interrupts)* Ahh, Kenneth, my love.

(Kylie and Debbie squeal, alarmed)

QUEEN: There you are my darling; I was just looking for you to let me in the treasure room. I'm looking for a lovely tiara to wear to dinner tonight...*(baby voice)* I want to look extra pretty for you my snooky wookie pookie

KYLIE/DEBBIE: Oh please!

KING: Indeed, I will do anything for my precious dancing Queen...I was just searching for Snow White. I was going to look at some ideas for her eighteenth birthday party. You know once I went to a party that lasted for a hundred years. It was at this lovely bit of fluff Sleeping Beauty's house... Well sometimes it is really quite difficult to buy presents for a princess – so I thought – what's the gift that keeps on giving? – Of course – It was obvious! A Spinning Wheel...

KYLIE: Should have guessed.

DEBBIE: Seems logical really.

KING: Well, I couldn't understand what the fuss was all about... Some old nonsense about a curse... Well, the silly girl pricked her finger, and wouldn't you know it – we all fell asleep for a hundred years! A jolly old inconvenience if you ask me!

KYLIE: Very inconsiderate if you ask me!

DEBBIE: Just think of the dust accumulation.

KYLIE: Dust?

DEBBIE: These things need to be considered.

QUEEN. Enough! *(to Kylie and Debbie)* You two were given a task and it has not been completed. Go! Now.

Debbie and Kylie bow out.

DEBBIE/KYLIE. Yes, Your Majesty, of course Your Majesty.

KYLIE. She ruins all the fun.

They exit.

KING: Now where was I? Ah, yes that's right. When I awoke, my hair had gotten so long...

QUEEN: (*angry*) Kenneth, please!!

KING: Oh, sorry my dear – sometimes my mouth just runs away with me.

HUGO: Funny you should mention that Mr Majesty, I was just telling the Queen how my mouth also runs away with me.

KING: You don't say?!

HUGO: Yes, right this minute, she asked me how the picnic with Snow White was, and I reminded her that there was no picnic.

QUEEN: (*warning*) Hugo...

HUGO: And that she had asked me to pretend to have a picnic, so I could squander Snow White in the forest.

Queen pretends not to understand.

QUEEN: Squander?

HUGO: Yes, you remember, Mrs Majesty? Squandered, knocked off, done away with!

KING: (*shocked*) Veronica!

QUEEN: Oh Kenneth, I don't know what he's talking about.

HUGO: Oops... Did I do it again? – There goes my mouth running away with me again.

KING: Are you telling me, my good man, that my wife has asked you to 'do away with' my daughter?

HUGO: Yes, Mr Majesty, Oh I'm sorry Mr Majesty.

QUEEN: Oh Kenneth...Can't you see the man is simply deranged! He doesn't know his head from his--

KING: Yes, he looks quite tweaky – (*confused*) I don't know who to believe, surely my Queen would never ask Hugo to do away with Snow White

QUEEN: Oh King Kenneth, I am your wife. I love Snow White as a daughter I would never hurt her.

HUGO: Oh yes, you would.

QUEEN: Oh no I wouldn't.

HUGO: Oh yes, you would.

QUEEN: Oh no I wouldn't.

HUGO: Oh yes, you would.

QUEEN: Oh no I wouldn't! Kenneth, you must believe me!

The Queen waves her fingers in front of the Kings face, he snaps to attention, dreamlike.

KING: Enough! It is strange, I feel compelled to believe you Veronica, my dear... (*shakes reason into his head*) Never fear! I shall return to you, my Queen, but I must discover the truth for myself. My daughter may be in trouble. I will find Snow White.... This reminds me of the time when I had to find a needle in a haystack... Well, that was a challenge I must say...

King Exits.

Queen approaches Hugo threateningly.

QUEEN: Hugo....

Hugo makes a quick exit in pursuit of the King.

HUGO: Wait Mr Majesty there's something I must tell you!

Hugo exits in pursuit of King.

QUEEN: Fools!! I am surrounded by fools! Never mind, Snow White is dead and shall never return. I am now the fairest of them all! (*evil laugh*) Mwahaha.

SFX. Scene Transition Song Suggestion – Sweet Dreams by The Eurythmics.

SCENE THIRTEEN

Queen goes confidently to the mirror

QUEEN: Mirror, mirror on the wall, who is the fairest of them all?

MIRROR: Compared to the rest, you are only second best.

QUEEN: But how can this be?! I am the most beautiful in the land – Snow White has been done away with! The huntsman took her out into the forest: he showed me her bloody heart. Mirror, Mirror, speaking head, tell me now – Snow White is dead!

MIRROR: Snow White puts you in the shade –
She dwells now in a forest glade!
Thou Queen art lovely for all to see,
But Snow White is fairer by far than thee.
Amid the forest, darkly green.

She lives with Dwarfz – the hills between.

QUEEN: No! It cannot be! This time I shall do it myself. I know! I shall disguise myself as an old fruit seller and take her a poisoned apple – that will fix Snow White once and for all!

Enter Kylie and Debbie carrying a table holding broomsticks, bottles of potions, a cauldron, spell books etc.

QUEEN: Come in!

Kylie and Debbie place the table in front of the Queen.

QUEEN: Ahh... good, good! Now bring me a juicy red apple.

KYLIE: Apple? Nobody said anything about apples.

DEBBIE: You asked for your trusty medicine case.

KYLIE: And your cauldron.

DEBBIE: And your spell books.

KYLIE: And your jar of pickled moose toes.

DEBBIE: And your lizard guts.

KYLIE: And your broomstick.

DEBBIE: And your pointy hat.

QUEEN: Enough you bumbling fools! Now get me an apple so I can complete my spell and do away with that revolting Snow White forever! *(evil laugh)* Mwhahaha. Oops, did I say that out loud? No matter! Do as I command! An apple immediately!

Kylie and Debbie scurry away.

QUEEN: First things first, a spell to make me look like a harmless little old lady. Mirror, mirror, do your duty, take and take from me my precious beauty. An ugly hag I wish to be. Make me ugly that's my plea.

The Queen takes out her spell book and potion bottles and mixes a spell.

MIRROR: My precious queen, I will do as you plea. How hideous do you wish to be? As ugly as you are on the inside? For a beautiful personality you are greatly denied. I'll simply turn you inside out and Snow White will die without a doubt! Be back before sundown my wicked Queen, or eternally ugly you will always seem.

Queen drinks potion as making fitting gestures and drops behind table; an old hag emerges. Casting note: you can either have the Hag lying in wait behind the table or the Queen can quickly put on a cloak and reemerges as the Hag.

HAG: My beauty once here now has vanished, as I search Snow White who I shall banish. My faithful mirror has done what I have told, now I do appear trusty, harmless and old. (*admires new appearance in mirror*) Excellent. A masterpiece. How wonderfully, deliciously, evil I look.

The Queen exits.

MIRROR: Sorry... Don't see any difference myself.

Blackout.

SFX. Scene Transition Song Suggestion – You Spin Me Round by Dead or Alive

This play is not finished. Printable PDF scripts for perusal, classroom or rehearsal use are available for \$8 AUD / \$5 USD per copy, charged per student or participant. Email me at kristencmdoherty@gmail.com to order copies.