

Characters

Snodger (M/F)	-	The Winter Queen's Assistant
Queen (F)	-	The evil Winter Queen
Mirror (M/F)	-	The magic mirror
Snow White (F)	-	The heroine
Rose Red (F)	-	Snow White's Sister
Mother Green (M)	-	Snow White's Mother
Jolly (M/F)	-	A happy dwarf
Grouchy (M/F)	-	A grumpy dwarf
Creative (M/F)	-	A creative dwarf
Trevor (M/F)	-	A dwarf
Prince (M)	-	The prince of Antarctica
Alexa/Wand (M/F)	-	A disembodied voice

Act 1

Scene 1 - The Winter Queen's Castle

(Tabs open to an icy throne room. Lights up. The Magic mirror (which is a mirror on the wall with the actor's face in the middle, the actor standing behind the flat) is asleep. Snodger enters wearing a large coat and scarf. He carries a box over to a table and sets it down.)

Snodger: (Not noticing the audience. To himself) Do this, do that. (sarcastically) I'm the Winter Queen, I *like* being chilly! (looks up) Oh. (nervous) People? Are you here to fix the air conditioning? (awaits audience reaction. Realising) Oh, you must be the audience! Hello boys and girls! (awaits reaction) Hello mums and dads (awaits reaction) Hello other random relatives (awaits audience reaction) Does anyone know how to fix air conditioning? (awaits reaction) That's a shame. My name is Snodger and I'm the Winter Queen's servant. I help out around her Ice Castle, (sadly) not that I get paid. Not that I get a 'well done' now and then. (really sad) In fact, I'm not sure she likes me much. (encourages sympathy) She doesn't like *anyone* much. (perking up) Actually, could you do me a favour boys and girls? When you see her, could you say 'Boo'? (awaits reaction) She's not very nice and all she wants is for the world to be covered in snow and ice forever and ever. I hate being cold, don't you? (Awaits reaction) Go on, give me a practice boo after three. One, two, three. (Audience should boo). That's great! Remember, any time you see her! (pauses) I hate being cold but if she sees me in this coat and scarf, she'll go potty! She's due back from her latest trip to freeze all of [local town] any minute.

Queen: (Off stage) Snodger!

Snodger: Oh, here she comes now. Better get rid of these. (He takes off his coat and scarf and shoves them in the box on the table)

(Queen enters)

Queen: (Sniffs deeply) Ahh, I love the smell of snow in the morning.

(Audience should boo. Snodger should ad lib if not, to make them boo)

Queen: What on earth is that noise? (looks out at audience) And who in Jack Frost's name are you lot?

Snodger: That's our audience for this year's Panto my lady.

Queen: Audience? (Checks out a few people in the audience) You're all far too cosy and warm in your new Christmas Jumpers. I'll have to do something about that! Snodger, turn up the air conditioning.

Snodger: Ah - about that

Queen: Don't tell me it's still broken!

Snodger: No! Of course not, it's just – a bit - well – broken.

Queen: I told you to fix it at least twenty minutes ago! What do you think I pay you for?

Snodger: You don't pay me

Queen: Don't I?

Snodger: No

Queen: No wonder I don't pay you – you never do *anything* right. I might start paying you if you start doing things properly. We'll discuss wages in your next appraisal if you get employee of the month for December.

Snodger: I'm your *only* employee.

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Queen: Well if you don't win, you're obviously doing something wrong! Anyway, you know that the temperature must be below zero at all times or I get extremely grouchy.

Snodger: **(Sarcastically, rolling eyes at the audience)** Right! I'll have a look on Checkatrade, see if I can get an engineer to fix the air-con.

Queen: Good! Then I can be all nice and chilly. **(To audience)** I pride myself on two things. Being the chilliest of them all and being the most beautiful woman in the entire world! **(She wiggles her eyebrows and smiles a cheesy smile)** I am the Winter Queen and my mission is to turn everything into ice and snow **(aside)** which is why I bought this magic wand off Amazon **(flourishes her wand at the audience)** and to marry a Prince who is as into winter as I am. Let me just check with my magic mirror that I am still the coldest, prettiest thing anyone has ever seen! **(She notices the box on the table)** Er, Snodger.

Snodger: Yes ma'am?

Queen: What are these? **(She takes the coat and scarf out of the box)**

Snodger: Looks like a coat and a scarf your iciness

Queen: Are these yours?

Snodger: No. I would never wear anything to keep me warm. I love being chilly - just like you.

Queen: These *are* yours aren't they?

Snodger: No

Queen: Oh yes they are

Snodger: (**encouraging audience to join in**) oh no they're not

Queen: Why is there a tag sewn in the back with 'Snodger' written on it?

Snodger: Erm, I'm just going to go book that engineer!

(**Snodger exits quickly**)

Queen: I'll deal with him later! (**She puts the coat and scarf back in the box**) Mirror Mirror on the wall, who is the chilliest of them all?

Mirror: (**Asleep. Snores.**)

Queen: (**Sternly**) Mirror Mirror on the wall –

(**The mirror remains asleep**)

Queen: (**Shouting**) Mirror!

(**The mirror awakens with a start. She blinks her eyes and smacks her lips in a 'just woken up' way. She then looks around and finally fixes her gaze on the Queen**)

Mirror: Oh, it's just you. What did you do that for? I was having a scrummy dream about windowlene!

Queen: Now that you're in the room, I'll ask again. Mirror Mirror on the wall, who is the chilliest of them all?

Mirror: You woke me up for that? No good morning? Just straight in with the questions?

Queen: (**Frustrated. Stamping her feet.**) Yes. Who is the chilliest! I need to know right now.

Mirror: (**Looks at the queen entirely unimpressed for a moment before speaking**) Alexa, who is the chilliest of them all?

Alexa: (**disembodied voice**) The coldest place on Earth is in Antarctica, where the lowest recorded temperature was minus 133.6 degrees Fahrenheit.

Mirror: Antarctica apparently. Can I go back to sleep now?

Queen: No you can not. I enchanted you to tell me the answers to all my questions, things Google doesn't know.

Mirror: Like what?

Queen: *Who* the chilliest of them all is! Not *where*.

Mirror: (Sighs) Well, if it means I can get back to that dream, the chilliest of them all is (pauses) The Winter Queen. That's *you* if you didn't know.

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Queen: (She claps her hands childishly, excited) Now, Mirror Mirror on the wall, who is the *fairest* of them all?

Mirror: Can you not ask me a science and nature one? Or an entertainment one! I love entertainment.

Queen: (Stern) Just answer it

Mirror: The fairest of them all would be Freddy Fair, the minister for Justice

Queen: No, I didn't mean fair as in unbiased

Mirror: Oh, well that would be Blonde Betty McBlonde. She's got really fair hair and blonde eyelashes! She's *really* fair.

Queen: Look, if you don't tell me who the most beautiful woman in the entire world is right now, I'm going to clean you with that fish and cheese Mr. Muscle spray I bought.

Mirror: (Quickly) You. *You* are the fairest of them all. Happy?

Queen: Yes! Yes I am! I knew it! (Swanning around the stage) Ah, to be the coldest, prettiest woman there ever was. Right, I'm off to turn more things into ice! Expand my empire of icy snowiness!

(Queen clicks her wand and it makes a slow odd magical noise like the wand is casting a spell but has low-batteries)

Queen: Ugh! The battery life on this thing is shocking. I only managed to turn the local park into snow and ice on my last trip. I'll have to put it on charge.

(Snodger enters)

Snodger: The engineer can't get here until next Tuesday

Queen: What? That's no good. Get on to a freezer manufacturer. I want my entire castle turned into a giant freezer.

(Snodger looks puzzled)

Queen: Go on. They're not going to ring themselves. **(Exiting)** Oh to be chilly and pretty! Once I've charged this bad boy **(holds up the wand)** I'm going out to cover more things in snow and turn more people into ice statues. **(Reacts to booing if there is any)** Oh be quiet you lot.

(Winter Queen exits)

Snodger: **(To audience)** Sorry about her. She's a bit much. I reckon if she just warmed up a bit, she wouldn't be so awful. Anyway, see you later boys and girls.

(Snodger gets his coat and scarf from the box, puts them on and exits. Lights off. Tabs closed.)

Scene 2 - Snow White's house

(Snow White enters front of tabs, wearing headphones/earbuds and carrying a feather duster. She dusts the curtains and the floor and anything else that may be nearby whilst humming to herself, occasionally singing a few words of the song she's listening to. She turns around and sees the audience.)

Snow: (Takes her earbuds out) Oh, hello there boys and girls. (awaits reaction) Sorry, I didn't realise the show had started. I'll just put these away. (She places the earbuds in a pocket on the front of her dress) I used to whistle while I worked but now I've got Spotify, I don't need to. I love a bit of AC/DC whilst I'm dusting the crockery. My name is Snow White and I live here with my sister Rose Red and my mum, Old Mother Green. Come on, I'll show you the house!

(Tabs open on a very old looking house)

Snow: This is where we have dinner (she points out the dining table) and this is where we relax and sleep and play games and cook and – well, we've only got the one room. Since the Winter Queen started turning everything into ice and snow, everyone has had to move to this end of town. The bit she hasn't got round to freezing yet. It's getting a bit crowded actually.

Rose: (Off stage shouting) Posts here!

(Rose enters with a wooden post)

Rose: I've been waiting ages for this. Now I can finish that fence to keep the rabbits off my broccoli!

Snow: Hello Rose. Still doing your gardening?

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Rose: Doing my gardening? I'll have you know I'm a prize winning gardener with the best fruit and vegetables in the land! Many people have admired my cherries and Mr Foster down the street loves my crinkly cabbage.

Snow: I bet he does!

Mother: (Shouting offstage) Posts here!

(Old Mother Green, the dame with a shock of green hair enters waving three envelopes)

Mother: (excitedly and over the top) I wonder what the postman has brought today. I hope it's a cheque from the postcode lottery! (lost in a dream) Oh I'd love to move to the Bahamas and buy a big yellow scooter and live in a palace wearing bloomers made out of pure gold - (notices the audience and stops) - Snow White! You didn't tell me we had guests. (to audience) Please forgive my daughter for being so rude.

Snow: Well I would have if you ever stopped for breath between sentences!

Mother: Hello boys and girls (awaits reaction) My name is Old Mother Green. This is my daughter Snow White and my other daughter, Rose Red. Say hello Rose.

Rose: (inspecting her wooden post, distractedly) Hello

Mother: Say Hello properly

Rose: (To Mother) Hello properly

Mother: (To Audience) Always has her head in the clouds that one. Here Snow, a letter for you!

(Mother hands Snow White her envelope. Snow white opens it)

Snow: Oh it's my penguin adoption pack! Let's see how little Billy is getting on.

(Snow reads the letter to herself at the side of the stage.)

Mother: Here you are Rose, this one is for you.

(Mother gives Rose her envelope)

Rose: (opening her letter) Yes! It's from gardener's planet. (reads) In recognition of your services to gardening we're going to name a rose after you.

Mother: Ooh that's really good news. So what will the official name of the rose be?

Rose: The *Rose* Rose. (a little disappointed, reaches into the envelope and pulls out a packet) ooh, a packet of seeds! (reads) bean stalk seeds? They won't go with my petunias!

(Mother opens her envelope and takes out a magazine called 'Prince Monthly')

Mother: Oh how exciting. It's my copy of *Prince Monthly*. It keeps you up to date on all the Princes of the world. Where they are. What they're doing. Oh, I'd love to marry me a Prince. Live in a castle. Eat shortbread off a golden plate with all diamonds around the edges.

Snow: (To audience) I'd love to go visit Billy the penguin. It says here he's grown up since the last letter and he's got all his proper feathers and everything.

Mother: (reading her magazine) Well, it looks like you might get the chance!

Snow: How do you mean?

Mother: The ice prince of Antarctica is coming to *[local town]* for a visit! (lost in a dream again) I could marry him and we could all go live in his palace and you could go and see Billy.

Snow: Oh, that sounds so exciting!

Rose: Really? Could we all go and live in the Antarctic?

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Mother: Yes. (confused) but you love gardening. Isn't the Antarctic famous for having no plants?

Rose: Wrong actually, I've always wanted to go and see *Antarctic hair grass* and *Antarctic pearlwort* growing in the wild.

Mother: Then that's settled. I'll marry the prince and you two can go and see all the hairy grass, warty pearls and penguins your heart's desire.

Snow: When does the magazine say he's coming?

Mother: Tomorrow morning on the *[local bus service]*

Snow: Well, I suppose living in Antarctica wouldn't be to be much different to living here when the Winter Queen has finished with the place. It'll be a home from home.

Mother: That's true. Let's all go and start getting ready. We need to look our best for Princey! See you later boys and girls.

(Snow, Mother and Rose exit. Lights off. Tabs closed.)

Scene 3 – The Bus Stop

(Half-tabs remain closed to hide the previous scene. Tabs open to a mostly bare stage apart from a bus stop, stage left. There are some non-speaking extras onstage to greet the prince, some with banners saying ‘welcome to *[local town]*’ etc. Snodger is already on stage. Rose, Mother and Snow White enter.)

Mother: Does my bum look big in this?

Rose: Mother, it would look big in a football stadium

Mother: True

(SFX. Bus pulling up, stopping and doors opening.)

Rose: Ooh, we’re just in time, here he comes!

(Prince enters to screaming and general clamour from all on stage)

Prince: Good day my adoring public! (drinking in the adulation. He sees Snodger) You there, are you a local?

Snodger: Who me? Yes? I think so.

Prince: My name is Norman, the Ice Prince of Antarctica. I have come to *[local town]* as I have heard it has the cleverest and prettiest people in the world. I am here to find a bride - the love of my life - my other half - 'er indoors - to become my ice princess and we can drink beautiful Slush Puppies together for the rest of time!

Snodger: You don't by any chance love all things chilly do you?

Prince: That's right!

Snodger: And you're looking for someone to marry?

Prince: Correct – I like someone who can keep up!

Snodger: (thinks and strokes his chin. To audience) That's exactly who the Winter Queen is looking for – but she's a nightmare and he seems so nice. What shall I do? (awaits audience reaction) Do you think so?

Prince: You, local, what's your name?

Snodger: Snodger

Prince: Snodger? (looks appalled and then happy) I like it! Good strong name. Sounds like someone who can bench press a Walrus! (Aside) So – Snodger – are you going to

show me the local sights? Acquaint me with the local customs? Introduce me to the nightlife?

Snodger: Erm – yes. Well, I can show you the *[local monument]*, the *[local shopping centre]*, oh, and we've got a Nando's.

Prince: **(in a Spanish accent)** Anandos! **(normal accent)** That sounds exotic. When I find my perfect bride I shall take her to **(Spanish accent)** Anandos!

Snodger: Ok, well follow me – after I show you these places maybe I can show you the Winter Queen's castle on the hill

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(Snodger notices that the Prince is completely taken with Snow White and hasn't heard a thing. The Prince heads over to where Snow White and her family are standing.)

Mother: Cooee!! Princey! I'm your biggest fan!

Prince: Yes, you do seem to be the biggest one here!

Mother: My name is Mother Green, these are my daughters Snow White and Rose Red.

Prince: They're funny names.

Mother: Well, she's called Snow White because her face is as white as **(thinks)** erm – a Polar Bear!

(The Prince cannot keep his eyes off Snow White)

Mother: She's called Rose Red because her lips are as red as **(thinks)** erm – Rhubarb.

Prince: And why are you called Mother Green?

Mother: Because of my first name

Prince: Which is?

Mother: Gherkin!

Prince: I'm sorry?

Mother: Gherkin Green. Pleased to meet you.

Prince: Charmed I'm sure!

Rose: Hello Mr. Prince sir. I love gardening and I'd love to see Antarctica and it's unique blend of flora.

Prince: A gardener eh? I bet you have clematis?

Rose: Not since I started drinking that cranberry juice

(Prince turns his attention back to Snow White)

Prince: What is this wonderful sight I see before me?

Snow: My name is Snow White, your majesty

Prince: Your name is Snow?

Snow: Yes!

Prince: That's one of my *favourite* things. That and penguins of course. Everyone loves penguins.

Snow: Oh I love penguins too. I should very much like to see a real penguin one day.

Prince: Really? I've got loads of them in my back garden – well – back tundra.

(The Prince chuckles - Snow White doesn't get it)

Prince: Would you like to go to **(Spanish accent)** Anandos?

Snow: **(confused)** yes? I think.

Prince: Wonderful. I will see you there this evening at seven!

Snodger: **(Coughs to get the Princes attention)** Do you still want to see *[local monument]*?

Prince: No, I have no need of your services any longer – I will go on a random wander and acquaint myself with the local vibe before my date with the lovely Snow White here this evening.

(The Prince exits)

Mother: You've got a date with the Prince! You lucky lucky thing!

Snow: I know! **(Suddenly confused)** Where is Anandos?

Rose: We'll Google it! Come on, we need to get you ready for your date!

(Mother, Rose and Snow exit. The extras begin to exit too, chattering excitedly to each other about seeing the Prince.)

Snodger: **(To Audience)** This isn't going to go down well with you know who.

(Tabs close. Snodger begins pacing the stage straight into Scene 4.)

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Scene 4 - Winter Queen's Castle

Snodger: **(Fretting)** I wonder what I should do. I wonder what I should do. I wonder what I should do. **(Pauses. To Audience)** Do you know what I'm wondering? **(Awaits reaction. Loudly and dramatically)** What I should do! **(Fretting)** I don't know what I should do! Who can I ask? Who can I ask? **(Thinks)** I know!

(Tabs open to reveal the Winter Queen's castle)

Snodger: Alexa, What shall I do?

Alexa: Here are fifty things you can do with your life. Number one, put an octopus under a table –

Snodger: Cancel.

(Alexa stops mid-sentence)

Snodger: Ooh, I'll ask the magic mirror! She'll know.

(Snodger approaches the magic mirror)

Snodger: Mirror Mirror on the wall **(pauses. loudly and dramatically)** What should I do?

(The mirror wakes up with a start)

Mirror: What is the deal with people waking me up? I need my beauty sleep you know. You don't get to look like this without proper snoozie time!

Snodger: Never mind that, the Queen will be back at any moment and I need to know what to do!

Mirror: Calm down Snodger. Nothing can be that bad. She'll only turn you into an ice sculpture or something. Now, tell me what's happened.

Snodger: The Prince of Antarctica is in town. He's the Queen's perfect match. He loves snow, ice, anything chilly really. And he's *really* handsome! Puts me in mind of a young Nick Knowles.

Mirror: So? Why don't you just tell her and she can meet him and maybe it'll cheer her up and we can all get some peace for a change? Now, I'm back off to sleep to dream about Toblerones. Not the new style with just three triangles – the old style Toblerones when the triangles were so close together and spikey it actually hurt when you ate it. Mmmm.

Snodger: No, don't go back to sleep – that's just the thing – when the Prince got off the *[local bus]* he saw a woman called Snow White and fell instantly in love with her.

Mirror: Who?

Snodger: Exactly.

Mirror: Hang on. Snow White you say? I'll just use my magic powers to find out who that is.
(**The Mirror makes straining noises and pulls faces. SFX. twinkly magical music**)

Mirror: Oh, this isn't good. Not good at all.

Snodger: What is it? What did you see in your magical minds-eye?

Mirror: *Snow White* is actually the chilliest and fairest of them all. Who knew?

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Snodger: I thought you said the Queen was.

Mirror: Oh, I just say that to make her go away. I never actually check! (**worried**) This isn't going to go down well at all.

Snodger: So not only is the Winter Queen *not* the chilliest and fairest of them all, she's also going to miss out on meeting and marrying her dream man and we're going to have to put up with her temper tantrums forever?

Mirror: That's about the top and bottom of it!

Snodger: (**To Audience, dramatically and over the top**) What shall I do?

(**Jolly, a happy dwarf with brightly coloured clothes enters carrying a bag of money**)

Jolly: Hi Snodger, is the Queen at home?

Snodger: Jolly the dwarf! Oh, you always cheer me up. How are you? How are your brothers?

Jolly: Spectacular! We're all doing well, living in that cabin up in the mountains, working the flavour mines. It's great! I'm just here to give the Queen our takings from the every-flavour milkshake stand we run at the market.

Snodger: (**has an idea**) Oh this is wonderful.

Jolly: I know right? Everything is! Isn't it? (**Smiles a huge smile**)

Snodger: (To mirror) We could give the Queen our bad news and then (to Jolly) you could give her a huge bag of money and she'll forget all about it!

Mirror: That's not a bad plan actually. Uh oh, look sharp, here she comes.

(Jolly moves downstage so he's not so easily seen by the Queen. Queen enters.
SFX. Foreboding brass music plays.)

Queen: (looks up) Is that brass band still upstairs?

Snodger: Must be

Queen: Fair enough. Right, (to audience) I'm in a bad mood!

Snodger: (aside) What's new?

Queen: And you know what happens when I'm in a bad mood don't you?

Snodger: Your neck goes all red and blotchy?

Queen: (to Snodger) Watch it you. I need cheering up. (looks around for something to do)
I know, I'll find out if I'm still the fairest of them all; that always cheers me up.

Snodger: (Quickly, jumping in front of the magic mirror) What about a game of I-spy?
(Launches straight it) I spy with my little eye, something beginning with S

Queen: Is it snow by any chance?

Snodger: Yes, how did you guess? Your turn.

Queen: Be quiet snowball brain. I'm going to find out if I'm still the fairest of them all. Out of my way.

Mirror: What about we have a game of 'see who can go the longest without asking a question'?

(Mirror nods at Snodger smiling. Snodger nods back looking enthusiastic about the suggestion)

Queen: (suspiciously) Hmmm... this all sounds a little bit dubious to me. (to audience) Do you lot know what they're up to? (awaits reaction. Suspiciously) hmmm... I'll find out sooner or later – but first, Mirror Mirror on the wall, who is the fairest of them all?

Mirror: (attempting to distract the Queen) Erm – oh look, a butterfly.

(All on stage turn round to see the butterfly which isn't there)

Queen: (sternly) Mirror Mirror on the wall –

Mirror: Alright, alright, keep your crystals on! (sighs) I'll tell you. (slowly, building tension)
The fairest and chilliest woman in the world is –

(The mirror pauses)

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Queen: Yes?

Mirror: – is –

Queen: Yes?

Mirror: (High squeaky almost inaudible voice) Snow White

Queen: Sorry? I didn't catch that.

Jolly: She said Snow White – here's a big bag of money!

(Jolly approaches the Queen with the bag held in an outstretched hand)

Snodger: Not yet!

(Snodger ushers Jolly back down stage)

Queen: Snow who?

Snodger: White.

Queen: (Getting more angry) Snow White?

Jolly: Here is a –

(Jolly approaches again but is stopped by Snodger)

Snodger: Not yet!

Queen: (to mirror) Who is this – Snow White?

Snodger: I think she lives in the village – the part that you haven't turned into a wintery wasteland yet.

Queen: And how do you know this?

Snodger: Well, She was there this morning when the Prince of Antarctica got off the bus.

Queen: **(Apoplectic)** Prince? Antarctica? How many more things are there you haven't told me about?

Jolly: Here is a big bag of –

(Jolly approaches and is stopped by Snodger)

Snodger: Not yet!

Queen: **(barely able to get her words out)** The Prince of Antarctica? And you didn't tell me?
(Getting agitated and having spasms with rage)

Snodger: Well, I'm telling you now – and there's one more thing –

Queen: **(completely filled with rage)** Another thing??

Mirror: Uh oh – crash positions everyone!

Snodger: I was just wandering by when the prince got off the bus, by chance; I didn't know he was coming, honest, and I saw him meet Snow White at the welcoming party and –
(pauses for the big reveal) they're going on a date tonight!

Queen: On a – **(pauses whilst she pulls the angriest face of all time)** – Date?

Snodger: **(To Jolly)** Now! Now! Now!

Jolly: **(Approaching the queen with the money quickly)** Here is a big bag of money.

(The Queen looks like she is going to explode but then focuses on the bag of money and suddenly calms down)

Queen: Ooh! There must be over fifteen pounds in there!

(Queen takes the money bag. Snodger and Jolly back away but look relieved)

Jolly: Yes, we're doing well at the every-flavour milkshake stand. Thank you so much for letting me and my brothers work in the flavour mines.

Queen: **(Dismissive, eyeing the money bag)** yes yes - right. **(to mirror)** You are going to tell me all about this Snow White character and you **(to Snodger)** are going to come up with a plan for me to meet and marry that prince. We need something epic to really convince him that I'm his true soul mate. We'll have to go all out **(triumphantly, to audience)** You either go big or go home!

(Snodger and Jolly turn to leave, looking happy)

Queen: Where are you off to?

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Snodger: We're going home! Why would you go big if you can go home?

Queen: Stay where you are. I've just thought of a brilliant fool proof plan to win the Prince's heart.

Snodger: That's a strange raffle prize

Queen: Shush. **(to Jolly)** You –

Jolly: Yes your majesty

Queen: You will go to where Snow White is meeting the Prince and you will lead her off up into the mountains and **(wickedly)** leave her there!

Mirror: How is that going to help?

Queen: Because, I'm going to meet the prince disguised as Snow White then enrapture him with my charm, good looks and sparkling personality. Then it'll be me he marries, not this random stranger with a stupid name.

Mirror: **(Sarcastically)** Yeah – sounds fool proof.

Queen: Quiet you. I'm the brains around here. Off you go Jolly. Mess this up and there'll be no more mining for flavours in my tasty caves.

Jolly: Yes your majesty.

Queen: Snodger, come with me. We need to get a disguise ready. **(to audience)** I'll deal with you lot later!

(Queen exits, Snodger follows)

Mirror: Well, that went better than expected. Hopefully, I can get some sleep now. Alexa, play my scrummy-dream playlist.

(SFX. lullaby music plays. Lights off. Tabs closed. SFX. Music fades.)

Scene 5 – The Market

(Tabs open. Lights up. Jolly is standing behind a table which has a table cloth, several glasses filled with different coloured milkshakes and a sign saying 'every flavour milkshakes'. There are signs around the stage pointing to various other stalls either on or off stage. There is a sign saying 'Haircuts while-u-wait' and one pointing offstage saying 'Joe's Milkshakes'.)

Jolly: Oh, hello there boys and girls. **(awaits reaction)** I'm Jolly, the dwarf. Come to have a look around the Dwarf market have you? Well, it's great here – there's lots to see. They do fried breakfasts back there, new things made out of old things through there and I have a stall selling every flavour milkshake. The Winter Queen lets us work in her flavour mines, to get the flavours for our milkshakes, and in return, she gave us all the money for 95% of the business. 5% is better than no per cent right? Either that or being turned into an ice statue like all the other people who dare to disagree with her. Anyway, my milkshakes are the best in the market. Old Joe has a milkshake stand too but he only sells boring old Chocolate and Strawberry. I sell flavours like Mango and Twinkleberry, Oolong and Caramac, and my favourite, Salt and Vinegar. Let me sing you a little song about it.

(Song 1.)

Jolly: **(Stands behind the table. Shouting)** Get your milkshakes. Your lovely lovely milkshakes.

(Mother, Rose and Snow White enter)

Mother: Is this where he said he'd meet you?

Snow: He said **(Spanish accent)** Anandos. **(normal accent)** I assume he meant Nandos which is here at the market.

Jolly: Hello there. Would you like to buy an every flavour milkshake?

Rose: Every flavour milkshake? That's ridiculous.

Jolly: I don't follow.

Rose: How can you have a milkshake that's got every flavour in it? It would taste horrible.

Jolly: No silly, that's not what it means. It means you can have a milkshake with literally any flavour. Go on, pick one.

Rose: Erm - **(looks at Mother and Snow for inspiration)** - Aubergine?

Jolly: Coming right up!

(Jolly disappears behind the table. SFX. blender whirring and other comedy 'making a milkshake' noises. Jolly reappears with a purple milkshake and hands it to Rose)

Jolly: There you go.

Rose: (drinking from the straw nervously and almost gagging. With fake enjoyment)
mmmm, lovely.

Jolly: It's not is it?

Rose: No it's disgusting. Like I said.

Mother: (Taking a drink from a green one) Ooh, is this Apple?

Jolly: No, sprout

(Mother spits it out in a comedic spray)

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Mother: Urgh! (She puts the milkshake back. To Jolly) Yak! I need something to take the taste away. Could I have a caramel whipped banana and lychee topped with a macchiato foam jus lightly drizzled with a nutmeg sorbet?

Jolly: (Looks confused) Erm – No. We don't –

Snow: Mother. How can you be thinking of your stomach at a time like this?

Mother: Because there isn't a time I'm *not* thinking of my stomach.

Snow: (To Jolly) Hello, my name is Snow White.

Jolly: (Holding out a hand) Jolly, pleased to meet you.

(Snow White shakes Jolly's hand)

Snow: I wonder if you're able to help us?

Jolly: If it's got anything to do with milkshakes then, yes!

Snow: It's not about milkshakes

Jolly: (cheerily) Then, no.

Snow: Oh, but you see – I'm supposed to meet the Prince of Antarctica here in a minute but just after we left the house, the Winter Queen turned our neighbourhood to snow and ice. She's frozen everything so we can't live there anymore.

Jolly: Well, I've got a bit of a confession to make.

Mother: No need, we can *all* see it's a wig

Jolly: Not that. I *work* for the Winter Queen you see – and sometimes she asks us to do things we don't really want to do and if we don't, she'll turn us into ice sculptures or worse.

Mother: What could be worse than being turned into an ice sculpture?

Rose: Aubergine milkshake?

Mother: Good point. Carry on.

Jolly: You see, the Queen loves all things icy and when she heard the prince of Antarctica was going on a date with you she blew a fuse.

Snow: Oh no. What did she ask you to do?

Jolly: She told me to lead you off into the mountains so that you'd get lost.

Snow: What on earth for?

Jolly: Well, by the time you got back, she'd have met the Prince disguised as you and then run away to marry him.

Rose: That's not very nice.

Jolly: Have you ever met the Winter Queen?

Rose: No

Jolly: I can tell. Well, I don't want to carry out any more of her awful plans and it's getting too cold to do anything around here anymore so I've got an idea.

Mother: Ooh, we're like the A-Team aren't we?

Rose: Mother, you're *so* old!

(Mother screws her face up at Rose sarcastically)

Jolly: Here's the plan. The Prince and old frosty face will be here soon! **(To Snow)** We'll go to my cabin while **(to Mother and Rose)** you two stay here and hide. Make sure the prince doesn't get duped, then, come to the cabin and we can try and figure out a way to stop the Queen and her icy ways. **(To Snow)** Come on, we'll sneak off and the others can follow later. **(Jolly passes Mother a note)** Here are the directions.

(Snow and Jolly exit. Rose and Mother hide behind the table. The Prince enters)

Prince **(Full of himself)** It is I, the Prince of Antarctica. Here to meet **(aside)** and probably marry **(normal voice)** the woman of my dreams. How can she say no? I'm gallant, valiant, chivalrous - **(aside)** I've no idea what those words mean, they just make me sound good! **(normal voice)** I've got wonderful hair and I smell gorgeous! Now, where is the one they call Snowy White? **(stands heroically)**

(The Queen enters disguised as Snow White. She has a hood up on her cloak and speaks with a croaky voice)

Queen: **(Croaky voice)** Ah, hello there Mr. Prince

Prince: Who are you?

Queen: I am Snow White but please don't come any closer, I've got flu!

Prince: Flu?

Queen: It's all the snow and ice I think – I've got a terrible sore throat, hence the croaky voice.

Prince: **(Unconvinced)** Ok. Are you here for our fabulous date on which I intend to eat a small farmyard and quaff much Vimto?

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Queen: Forget the date; I thought we could get married immediately and go live in your ice palace on the chilliest continent of all!

Prince: Well before that happens, you're going to need a Lemsip or something. You have to kiss the bride and I'm doing no such thing with you in that state. You're hideous right now!

(Mother and Rose pop up)

Mother: Ah, hello there Snow! We've been looking for you everywhere.

Queen: **(Shocked)** What? **(realising)** Oh, yes – erm – I'm just out for my date with the Prince. You run along home now

Mother: Well, we can't because *someone* turned it into a huge block of ice.

Queen: **(Stuttering)** Oh, did they now. Who could have done such a thing? Never mind. I'm sure you'll find somewhere to live. An igloo or something. Now shoo! I'm busy marrying a prince.

Mother: Hang on, you're not Snow White

Queen: What? Of course I am.

Mother: Snow White would never speak to me like that. You're not my daughter.

Queen: Oh yes I am

Mother: **(with audience)** Oh no you're not

Queen: Oh yes I am

Mother: You're not!

(Mother pulls the Queen's hood back)

Prince: **(recoiling in shock)** Urgh! That cold has made your face look like a melted candle

Mother: No, her face always looks like that. This isn't Snow White, it's the Winter Queen!

Queen: Drat! And I would have gotten away with it if it wasn't for you meddling kids. **(looks at Mother)** Well, kid and whatever it is you are.

Mother: Run Mr. Prince. Run free! Before this evil hag gets her claws into you!

Queen: **(To Prince)** Wait! I'm the Winter Queen. I love snow. I love ice cubes. I even like when they all get stuck together in the bag and you have to throw them on the ground outside to separate them.

Prince: Yes, I can see how we'd get along; however, you lied to me and did a funny voice and pretended to have a cold. All you had to do was be honest!

Queen: **(looks incredibly confused)** Honest? **(to audience)** What's that mean?

Prince: I can never forgive you. I shall off and locate Snowy White myself. **(Begins walking towards the exit heroically, shouting to Snow White as if she was a lost cat)** Snowy! Here Snowy Snowy Snowy!

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(The Prince exits)

Queen: **(To Mother and Rose, brandishing her wand)** Hang on – what did you call me?

Mother: **(Suddenly scared)** Erm – lovely?

Queen: You're in for it. You're *so* in for it!

(Queen flourishes the wand)

Wand: **(Disembodied voice. Spanish.)** No entiendo ese comando

Queen: **(shaking the wand)** What? **(to Rose and Mother)** Hang on a minute. **(she fiddles with the wand then flourishes it again)**

Wand: Unexpected item in the bagging area

Queen: **(Taking a booklet out of her pocket and flicking through it)** Right, factory reset.

Rose: **(stage whisper)** Come on Mother! Let's get out of here while we still can.

(Mother and Rose exit quickly)

Queen: **(Reading)** Hold down buttons A and C whilst tapping B. **(looks up to see Rose and Mother gone)** Come back! **(brandishing her wand)**

Wand: **(sat-nav voice)** At the next roundabout, take the second exit towards *[local village]*

Queen: That'll teach me for ordering a cheap copy! **(Takes a mobile phone out)** This is not going to plan at all! **(Dials a number and puts the phone to her ear)** Hello?

Snodger - It's me. **(Listens)** No I don't know where the tongs are. **(Frustrated)** Shut up and put the mirror on the phone. **(Waits)** Hello, Mirror. It's me. **(Listens)** Well they should just be in the cutlery drawer when I left them. **(Frustrated)** Shush, listen, I have a very important question. Mirror Mirror on the phone, tell me where Snow White has gone **(listens)** What do you mean it doesn't rhyme? Since when does the question have to rhyme? **(Listens)** What new law? Shush, Mirror Mirror on the phone, tell me where Snow White has **(to rhyme with phone)** Gone. **(Listens)** The Dwarves house? Why those little! **(Thinks)** She needs to be taught a lesson. I'm going to poison something and make her fall asleep; then I'll be free to marry the prince. What can I poison? **(Into phone)** Mirror Mirror I'm in a bad mood so tell me Snow White's favourite food! **(Listens)** Edamame beans, tofu and lentil bake? **(Listens)** She's vegan? Well I can't poison an Edamame bean... I'll just poison an apple as usual – put Snodger back on the phone. **(Listens. Frustrated.)** I don't know – use two forks or something! Shush, get here as soon as you can and bring me my spare wand and an apple.

(Snodger enters carrying an icicle shaped wand and a red apple)

Queen: What? How did you get here so fast?

Snodger: **(Waving the wand)** Handy this.

Queen: What have I told you about touching my things?

(Queen snatches the wand from Snodger)

Queen: **(examining her wand)** How did you even manage to – never mind.

Snodger: What's the apple for? Hungry?

Queen: I came to marry the Prince but I was foiled!

Snodger: Like a turkey?

Queen: Quite. Anyway, turns out she's not being led into the mountains as planned, that stupid Dwarf has taken her back to his house to keep her safe. I want you to give her this apple which I will now poison.

(Queen waves her wand at the apple. SFX. Magical sound.)

Snodger: But, why an apple?

Queen: Everyone loves apples don't they? Apple pie. Apple juice. Apple sauce. Apple laptops. One bite and she'll fall asleep. The Prince will never want to marry someone who's asleep. I want you to go up there in disguise and get her to eat this!

Snodger: **(taking the apple)** OK. You can rely on me! **(Grimaces at the audience as if to say 'you can't rely on me')**

(Snodger exits)

Queen: **(To Audience)** Once I've married the Prince, I can live happily ever after in a place where it's snowy and icy all year round! Everything will be covered in frost and it

will hail stone every day! But in case that doesn't happen, I'm going to keep on turning [*local town*] to ice and everyone one in it to ice sculptures (**boos**) Oh, boo yourself, you don't scare me.

(Queen exits cackling. Lights off. Tabs closed.)

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Scene 6 – Jolly's house

(Tabs open to the interior of the dwarves house which is a quaint cottage decorated in gingham and country style decor. Grouchy, Creative and Trevor are playing Monopoly at the dining table.)

Grouchy: (Throwing the dice) Two. (Grumpily) It's not fair. Every time I throw the dice I get two ones. *Every* time. (Moves his counter two spaces)

Trevor: Miss a turn (picks up the dice and rolls them) Twenty eight, the hard way! (He moves his counter around the board)

Creative: Entertainment! (Takes a card from the board) Which actor starred in –

Grouchy: Eh? I thought we were playing Monopoly?

Trevor: Are we?

Creative: I thought it was Snakes and Ladders?

Grouchy: You don't get questions in Snakes and Ladders

(SFX. Knock at the door.)

Creative: I'll get it!

(Creative answers the door. Jolly and Snow White are revealed behind the door. They smile as the door opens.)

Creative: We don't need any tea bags today thanks. (Goes to close the door)

Jolly: No, it's me, Jolly.

Creative: Who?

Jolly: Your brother of 68 years

Creative: Oh yes, so you are. In you come.

(Jolly enters but creative stops Snow White entering)

Creative: We don't want any teabags thanks.

Jolly: Let her in Creative, this is Snow White. She's come to stay with us for a while.

(Creative allows Snow White to pass but eyes her suspiciously as she does so)

Jolly: Come in Snow White. Come and meet the gang. (Walks over to Grouchy) This is Grouchy.

Snow: Hello Grouchy

Grouchy: (grumpily) Whatever

Jolly: (walks to Creative) This is Creative

Snow: Hello Creative. That's an unusual name.

Jolly: Oh, well – his talents are less academic and more 'craft with blunt scissors', if you know what I mean?

Snow: Yes.

Jolly: **(Walks over to Trevor)** And this is Trevor.

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Trevor: Hello!

Snow: Hello Trevor. **(To jolly)** I thought you said there were seven of you?

Jolly: No, I said there were several of us.

Trevor: Are you here to cook and clean for us and generally take care of us whilst dancing around the kitchen whistling and singing to all the woodland creatures?

Snow: Erm no, its *[current year]*, it's not my lifelong dream to clean your smalls and wash your floors. Despite that, I'm sure you are all very nice little Gnomes.

Grouchy: **(upset)** We are *not* Gnomes!

Snow: No?

(Jolly signals to Snow White not to pursue this further)

Grouchy: We're not Gnomes – we're dwarves. Gnomes have got big noses, wild crazy hair and warts! **(he has all of these)**

Snow: My mistake **(Looks at the audience and grimaces. Sitting at the table)** Ooh, Scrabble, can I play?

Grouchy: Scrabble? **(peers at the board more closely)** Ugh! Is that what you meant when you said you needed a 'p'?

Trevor: Yes, I was trying to spell pterodactyl.

Creative: **(Standing right next to Snow White, staring at the side of her head)** So, why is Snow White living here now?

(Snow White is a little disturbed by Creative)

Jolly: Well, the awful Winter Queen is turning the land into an icy wasteland ten square meters at a time, and Snow's house is completely frozen. She's got nowhere to live.

Creative: Well at least your fish fingers will be ok.

(Creative grins at Snow White who attempts a grin back, but she's too disturbed)

Snow: (confused) quite

Jolly: The prince of Antarctica is in town and he was going to take Snow White up Anandos but the Queen got in the way as usual. We need to find a way to stop her being nasty. Stop her making it icy everywhere and then we can keep all the money we make from the milkshakes.

Creative: (To Jolly) Who's Snow White?

Jolly: Here. The person you're staring at is Snow White.

Creative: Right. Hello Snow White!

Snow: (confused) Hello.

Jolly: (To Snow) I expect you're hungry after walking all the way up here?

Snow: I am a little.

Creative: That's lucky! I made some vegetable soup.

Snow: Ooh, my favourite.

Creative: However, I forgot to put the vegetables in so it's just soup **Hot water.**

Snow: Oh.

(SFX. Knock at the door)

Jolly: (To creative) Get that would you Creative?

Creative: Ok (still staring at Snow White as he goes to the door)

(Creative opens the door. Snodger is there in disguise with a false moustache and talking in a weird accent)

Snodger: Hello there, is your father at home?

Creative: No, I'm an only child.

Snodger: (looking confused, pauses for a moment) Could I read your gas meter? I'm the gas man.

Creative: We don't need any teabags today.

Snodger: Well could I –

(Creative closes the door on Snodger)

Jolly: Who was it?

Creative: The teabag man. I told him we don't drink tea.

Jolly: Right. **(To the other dwarves)** We need to come up with some kind of plan to stop the Queen.

(They stage whisper amongst each other. SFX. Knock at the door. Creative opens it. Snodger is wearing a false beard and a hat. He talks in a different accent)

Snodger: Hello there my good man. My name is Mr. Pollywobbles and I'm looking for people with two W's in their name to give them a special prize! Do you know anyone with two W's in their name?

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(Creative turns around and stares directly at Snow White, looks confused for a moment then realises and turns back to Snodger)

Creative: **(Smiling and nodding)** No, no idea. Bye!

(Creative closes the door in Snodger's face once more. SFX. Knock on the door. Creative opens it to Snodger who is now wearing a large wig and glasses.)

Snodger: Hi there. I'm giving out free apples.

Creative: Free?

Snodger: Yes!

Creative: How much are *they* then?

Snodger: **(Hesitates)** Erm – free. No money. Gratis. No charge.

Creative: Sounds a bit steep to me.

Snodger: Do you have anyone in the house who is female, has black hair, a face as white as Snow and could possibly have the word Snow in her name?

Creative: **(shaking his head)** Doesn't ring a bell.

(Snow White overhears the conversation and goes to the door)

Snow: I have the word Snow in my name

Snodger: **(normal voice)** You do!? **(Using false accent again)** I mean – you do? Well, I'm the free apple man and I'm giving out free apples. I mean, who doesn't want a free apple right?

Creative: **(puts his hand up)** Me!

Snodger: Apart from you.

Snow: Well, I have four friends, oh and my Sister and Mother, that's six. Could I have seven apples?

Snodger: **(panicked)** Erm – well, this is my last one and the law says that only a woman with two W's in her name may take an apple from the apple man.

Snow: Well, that's a shame. I'll just cut it up and share it.

Snodger: **(Yelling)** No! **(Normal voice)** I mean – no. You must eat the whole thing yourself. It's like, the law, or something.

Snow: Ok! Keep your disguise on!

(Snodger gives Snow White a big red apple)

Snodger: I have to go but you make sure you take a lovely big bite out of that apple!

(Snodger exits quickly. Snow White closes the door.)

Creative: **(To Snow)** Who are you?

(Snow White looks at Creative quizzically and puts the apple in a pocket on the front of her dress)

Jolly: Well, we can't think of anything and we're due down the mines now. I tell you what Snow, why don't you just wait here until we've finished our shift. Your Sister and Mother should be here by then and we'll make you a lovely supper!

Snow: Oh, that sounds wonderful.

Jolly: Come on lads, grab your pick axes and let's head off on our shift.

(Trevor, Jolly and Grouchy pick up their axes, Creative picks up a baguette. They exit and close the door behind them.)

Snow: Oh boys and girls, it was really nice of the dwarves to let me stay here wasn't it? I can't wait for that supper, I'm starving. **(thinks)** Ooh, that strange untrustworthy man in the wig and glasses with no lenses gave me this apple. Do you think I should take a huge bite? **(awaits audience reaction)** Do you really not think I should take a bite? **(awaits reaction)** But it's so red and juicy! **(awaits reaction)** It's just too tempting, here I go.

(Snow White takes a large bite out of the apple and falls down on the stage asleep. After a few moments, the door opens and Snodger creeps in. He goes over to look at Snow White.)

Snodger: **(Celebrating)** She's asleep! She's asleep! **(stops celebrating)** Hang on. That's a bad thing right? Well, I do work for the Winter Queen so I was hardly going to give her a bag of crisps and ten pound note was I? **(Celebrating)** Snow White is asleep!

(The Queen enters)

Queen: I take it from your moronic song that you managed to make little-miss-prince-stealer fall asleep forever?

Snodger: Hang on? Forever?

Queen: Yes

Snodger: You didn't say it was forever. I thought we were just sending her to sleep for a couple of days so you could elope with the Prince?

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Queen: Well, I overdid it with the sleep spell. It's that old wand; you only have to look at it and it starts firing off random spells. What is an evil Queen to do? **(Celebrating)** I'm gonna win! I'm gonna win! **(reacting to possible audience boos)** Oh be quiet you lot. You're lucky I don't turn you all into *[local rival football team]* supporters. Come on Snodger - we've got Princes to snare!

(Queen exits)

Snodger: I'm not sure all this is right you know. If I didn't know better I'd say it's all a bit evil. Hmm... Never mind. I tell you what, let's have a fifteen minute break and I'll have a good think about what I've done. See you later boys and girls.

(Snodger exits. Tabs close. Lights off.)

Act 2

Scene 1 – Dwarves' house exterior

(Curtains open and half-tabs remain closed concealing the dwarves' house behind. Jolly, Grouchy, Trevor and Creative enter looking tired, carrying bags with the names of various flavours printed on them such as 'flapjack', 'meatball', 'sherbet' and 'Edamame bean')

Trevor: Well, that didn't take long!

Jolly: Yes, we managed to get loads of flavours out of the mine today and we found this huge bag of sweets.

Trevor: Yes, that was lucky. What should we do with them?

Grouchy: Well, I don't want any.

Jolly: Me neither, it'll spoil our tea. Boys and girls, do you know what we should do with these sweets?

(Audience react)

Jolly: What's that? You'd like some?

Trevor: Sounds good to me!

(The dwarves throw some sweets into the audience)

Jolly: You know what – It's such a nice day we should play a game.

Grouchy: I hate games.

Jolly: You hate everything

Grouchy: Not true actually. I'm looking forward to watching TV when I get home. There's a documentary on Channel 5 called 'When Grannies attack' followed by 'My strange addiction'; it's Granola week.

Jolly: I think we should let the audience decide. Do you want to play a game boys and girls?
(Awaits reaction)

(Jolly invites a number of children with accompanying adult on stage for a game. The Game ends.)

Jolly: Come on then, let's get back home and see how Snow White is getting on.

(Tabs open to reveal the Dwarves' house. Jolly, Grouchy, Creative and Trevor move downstage as the tabs open. Snow White is on the floor but nobody notices her.)

Jolly: **(To Creative)** Have you put the bins out?

Creative: I didn't know they were on fire!

Jolly: No, I mean have you taken the bins out. It's bin day.

Creative: Ooh, Happy Bin Day everyone. Hash tag Bin Day!

(SFX. Knock on the door. Grouchy answers the door. He opens the door to reveal Mother and Rose who are wearing big coats, scarves and woolly hats)

Mother: Hello! Is Jolly in?

Grouchy: **(Grumpily)** What are you asking me for?

Mother: Erm - because you answered the door

Grouchy: Oh yes, good point. **(shouting)** Jolly!

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Jolly: Yes?

Grouchy: There's someone here about something or whatever **(gestures weakly towards the front door and wanders off upstage)**

(Jolly goes to the front door)

Jolly: Oh, hello there. Come on, come in out of the cold.

(Mother and Rose enter, taking off their scarves and hats)

Rose: Is Snow here?

Trevor: **(Looking out of the window)** Not yet but it's just a matter of time! The Winter Queen will have this part of the land covered in Snow soon enough.

Rose: No, I meant my sister Snow White

Jolly: Oh yes, she's here **(looks around to no avail)** somewhere...

(Snow White snores)

Creative: **(To Mother)** Pardon you

Mother: That wasn't me. I'm a lady! I'd never make terrible noises like that.

(Snow White snores)

Jolly: There it is again.

(Everyone looks at Mother)

Mother: **(Defiantly)** It's *not* me!

Trevor: It's coming from down here.

(Trevor finds Snow White on the floor and picks up the apple lying next to her)

Trevor: Look, here she is.

Mother: Don't you lot have beds? If we're staying here for a while, I hope you don't expect us to sleep face down on the floor. Look, she's absolutely spark out! How can that be comfortable? She looks like she's fallen out of a window.

Jolly: We've got plenty of beds. She *must* be tired! Must be all this mountain air!

Trevor: I don't think she's asleep because she's tired. Look!

(Trevor shows everyone the apple)

Trevor: This apple was lying next to her and it's got a bite out of it. **(Sniffs the apple and recoils with disgust)**

Rose: What does it smell of?

Trevor: Apple.

Jolly: **(To the others. Aside.)** He hates the smell of apple.

Trevor: This is the apple that man with the terrible disguise gave her before we went mining this afternoon.

Jolly: I knew there was something suspicious about him

(Jolly takes the apple from Trevor)

Jolly: This is a poison apple and there's only one person in this land capable of dishing out poisoned apples.

Grouchy: **(Nodding)** Gordon

Jolly: Who?

Grouchy: Gordon the greengrocer. All his fruit is out of date. Except his dates. They're still in date.

Jolly: No, I was talking about the Winter Queen. But why would she want Snow White to fall asleep?

Rose: We might know.

Jolly: Ooh, do tell!

Rose: We just saw her down the market trying to woo the prince

Trevor: Trying to what the prince?

Rose: Woo

Trevor: Like a ghost?

Rose: No, she was trying to get him to marry her. We stopped her but she wasn't very happy about it. I bet she poisoned Snow White to get her out of the way so she could get her claws into the Prince of Antarctica.

Grouchy: Well, looks like this year's panto isn't going to have a happy ending.

Mother: Are you always such a negative little Gnome?

Grouchy: I'm *not* a gnome, I'm a dwarf. Why does everyone keep calling me a gnome? It's not fair! **(crosses his arms in a huff)** Gnomes have got big noses.

(Everyone acts uncomfortable for a moment)

Jolly: Anyhoo, There's only one thing that can wake Snow White from a magical eternal slumber

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Mother: Shouting 'Snow White' in her ear?

Jolly: No

Mother: I know, joggling her back and forward whilst shouting 'Wake up! It's your Birthday'

Jolly: No. Only true love's kiss can wake her up

Mother: **(To audience)** Kissing? Urgh! **(Pretends to wretch)**

Jolly: Just a peck on the cheek will do it. We've just got to find her true love.

Rose: The Prince of Antarctica?

Jolly: Yes, and we've got to try and get the Winter Queen's wand too so we can stop all her wintry shenanigans! I've got an idea. Gather round.

(Everyone gathers centre stage)

Jolly: We need to get our hands on the Winter Queen's wand. That's what she's using to turn everything to ice.

Creative: How are we going to do that then?

Jolly: Well, first we -

(Jolly whispers whilst everyone listens and nods in agreement)

Jolly: And then we -

(Jolly whispers whilst everyone listens and agree)

Jolly: And finally we -

(Jolly whispers once more and everyone nods)

Mother: Faultless

Rose: Brilliant

Trevor: Genius

Grouchy: **(huffily)** it's ok I suppose

Creative: I keep thinking it's Tuesday

Jolly: Quite. Ok, let's get the leaflets printed and get the community centre set up!

(Tabs close. Lights off.)

Scene 2 - Snow Queen's Castle

(Tabs open. Lights up. Snodger enters wearing a huge coat, gloves and large scarf)

Snodger: Hello Boys and Girls! (**Awaits reaction**) Did you have a nice interval? (**Awaits reaction**) Did you all go for a wee? (**Awaits reaction**) Me too! So, I don't know if you've heard but the Winter Queen's plans to snare the Prince didn't go well which means she's not in the best mood. I'm trying to avoid her so if you see her, you will tell me won't you? (**Awaits reaction**) Now, what did I come in here for?

(Snodger looks around, thinking. SFX. Ominous music plays, (the classic three-note entrance of a villain) Winter Queen enters down stage and stands staring at Snodger. The audience will hopefully warn Snodger with 'she's behind you'. Snodger ad-libs around this, looking left and right without seeing the Queen. If the audience don't warn Snodger, he should say something along the lines of 'I really hope the Winter Queen doesn't find me wearing this huge coat'. After several 'She's behind you's', Snodger sees the Queen and freezes to the spot.)

Queen: Yes, Snodger – 'tis I. (**Walks upstage**) Number one, I have let the Prince of Antarctica slip through my fingers –

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Snodger: I told you you've been using too much hand cream.

Queen: Don't interrupt! Number two, the air conditioning is still not fixed and number three, you're wearing a large coat, gloves and scarf! Explain yourself.

Snodger: It's Sunday and air conditioning engineers don't work Sundays and –

(Queen nears Snodger, looking really annoyed)

Snodger: (Really timid with squeaky voice) I'm cold!

Queen: (Annoyed) You're what?

Snodger: (with a little bravery) I'm cold! I'm always cold. Even with this fleece-lined double-thermal fluffy-insulated coat with built in heating on. Your house is made of ice, the floors are ice, the walls are ice and (**plucking up the courage**) I think you're a bit weird. I didn't want to make Snow White fall asleep forever. I don't care if you turn me into a statue, I don't want to work here anymore. I'm handing in my notice.

(The Queen stands aghast for a moment, lost for words)

Snodger: Mirror Mirror on the wall –

Mirror: Yeah Yeah, I'll find out – please hold

(SFX. Hold music plays for a moment before the mirror speaks once more)

Mirror: I've just checked with HR, as Snodger is on a zero hours contract he doesn't have to work a notice period. He's free to go!

Queen: You can't leave until I've found a replacement. I can't go about Winter Queening without a loyal assistant!

Snodger: You might want to start being kinder to people and then I might stay.

Queen: Kinder? What on earth is that?

Snodger: Anyway, I'm fed up. I'm leaving and finding somewhere warm to live.

Mirror: Good luck with that! Old Frosty Drawers over here has turned the whole of *[local town]* to ice now! You'll have to go live in the mountains!

Queen: Ha! Well, I'm going to turn the mountains to ice as well so you'll have nowhere to live and you'll have to stay here and serve me! **(to audience)** I've installed Alexa in my wand so I don't need to learn any spells. **(To Snodger)** I'll show you! **(The Winter Queen waves her wand.)** Alexa, turn Snodger into Ice!

Wand: **(Disembodied voice)** I have added rice to your shopping list.

Queen: No! Turn Snodger to Ice.

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Wand: You've got lice! I've added medicated shampoo to your shopping cart.

Queen: **(shouting at her wand)** What's wrong with this thing?

Snodger: **(To Audience)** Right I'm off before she can turn me to ice! Bye!

(Snodger exits)

Queen: **(To mirror)** Grrr, I'll deal with him later. Mirror Mirror on the wall, I need a plan to capture the prince.

Mirror: Firstly, that doesn't rhyme and secondly, what's the point? He doesn't like you!

Queen: If he got to know me he would! He just needs to spend some time with me so I think we need to come up with a plan to capture him, bring him here and convince him that marrying me would be the most amazing thing ever!

Mirror: Hmmm – I'm not sure that's how dating works.

Queen: Nonsense. It'll work a treat. Now, how do I capture the Prince?

Mirror: I can't answer any of your questions unless you make them rhyme. It's a new magical rule that I made up to entertain myself.

Queen: **(Sighs in frustration)** Alright, Mirror Mirror on the wall, **(thinking)** hear my question **(thinks)** hear my call, Even though I don't like mince, give me a plan to snare the prince!

Mirror: **(Sarcastically)** Wow, I'm looking at the next poet laureate! **(Thinks)** Okie dokie Queen Icy Britches, why don't you use your magic wand to turn the prince into your new servant?

Queen: Well, that would be a marvellous plan but this app isn't working and I've only ever learned a couple of spells; they're very complicated and the instructions that came with the wand were in every language except English.

Mirror: Just a moment, I'll ask Google. Please hold.

(SFX. Hold music plays until the mirror speaks once more)

Mirror: Found them!

Grouchy: **(Off stage)** Leaflet for the Queen or whatever. I don't really care.

(A leaflet flies on stage towards the Queen. She picks it up and unrolls it)

Queen: **(Reads from the leaflet)** Single? Bored? Like things made out of Ice? Then why not come Speed dating? If you're a Queen who loves all things chilly and you're looking for a Prince from a faraway cold land, then this is the night for you. Chat! Make acquaintances! Marry a Prince! 7PM at the community centre in the mountains.

Mirror: Sounds fishy to me

Queen: This is just the opportunity I've been waiting for! He'll have to speak to me now and I can dazzle him with my beautiful smile and witty bants!

Mirror: Urgh!

Queen: I said **(slowly)** *Witty Bants*

Mirror: Oh!

Queen: **(Thinks)** And failing that, I'll turn him into my new servant! I can't lose! **(Pauses)** Just need those instructions for the servant spell. **(To Audience)** In just three scenes time I shall be Queen of everywhere, especially Antarctica and all of you will have to do as I say! Isn't that grand? **(Reacting to possible audience boos)** Oh be quiet. I'm a wicked queen! What did you expect? The show isn't called 'Snow White and the fluffy glitter kittens from Rainbow land'. Although that's not a bad idea for next year. Anyway, I'm off to snare me a prince! **(Cackles)**

(The Winter Queen exits to ominous music. Lights off. Tabs close)

Scene 3 – Leafy lane

(The Prince enters front of tabs. He sings ‘I can’t get you out of my head’ by Kylie Minogue.)

Prince: Oh, I can’t get Snow White out of my head. I can’t wait to marry her and live in my snowy icy castle in the snowy icy Antarctic surrounded by penguins.

(Snodger enters looking sad.)

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Prince: Ah, you again. The weird one from the bus stop. Snodger isn’t it?

Snodger: Oh, hello Mr. Prince. Yes, that’s my name.

(Grouchy enters)

Grouchy: **(To prince)** Here

(Grouchy hands the Prince a leaflet)

Prince: What’s this?

Grouchy: **(Grumpily)** OMG. What’s with all the questions? You’re doing my head in. **(To Snodger, calmly)** Do you want one?

(Snodger nods. Grouchy hands Snodger a leaflet)

Snodger: Thank you

Grouchy: **(Like a huffy teenager)** Get over it!

(Grouchy exits sighing, shaking his head and tutting)

Snodger: **(To Prince)** Ooh, have you read this?

Prince: **(Reads leaflet)** Find out how to get a flat tummy with this one weird trick - stop eating cakes

Snodger: No, the other side

Prince: **(Turns the leaflet over)** Are you a Prince from a chilly land? Do you want to meet someone whose name rhymes with Flo Tight? Then why not come to the community Centre at 7PM and try Speed Dating. There’ll be ice creams, ice lollies, arctic roll and people whose first and last names are either Snow, White or a combination of the two! **(Stops reading)** Why would I want to go speed dating?

Snodger: You? I was thinking about me! I’d love a girlfriend. It would cheer me right up now I’ve lost my job. We could go fishing and play Ludo.

Prince: What a strange little man you are.

Snodger: **(nodding)** Yeah. Pity they don't do it in the dark.

Prince: I don't *need* speed dating, I've already met the perfect woman. Snow White.

Snodger: Oh? **(Nervous. Grimacing at the audience)** erm – Snow White. Never heard of her.

Prince: If you'd ever seen her you would. She is the most beautiful woman in the world. She's mysterious. She's like the wind.

Snodger: What, she smells of eggs?

Prince: Not that kind of wind. She's got an elusive quality.

Snodger: Elusive is the word.

Prince: **(Distracted)** What's that?

Snodger: Nothing.

Prince: Problem is, I don't know where she lives or where she is.

Snodger: No?

Prince: You said you've just lost your job. Would you help me find her?

Snodger: Me? Oh, I don't think I can help. I don't even know what she looks like etcetera. **(Grimaces to the audience)**

Prince: Have you got something better to do?

Snodger: **(hesitantly)** Yes

Prince: What?

Snodger: Erm – I've got an ingrowing toenail

Prince: Nonsense. I've been looking for an assistant for a while – not many people about in Antarctica. I'll pay you one Antarctic dollar an hour.

Snodger: What's that in pounds and pence?

Prince: One pence a year

Snodger: Brilliant! Yes, I'll totally be your assistant. I'll be rich beyond my wildest dreams in five hundred years!

Prince: Great, so you'll help me find Snow White?

Snodger: Erm – Ok. I suppose so. **(Thinks)** Give me a look at that leaflet again
(Prince gives Snodger the leaflet)

Snodger: It says here that there'll be people at the Speed dating whose names are either Snow, White or a combination of the two! Snow White is bound to be there. Or someone called White Snow maybe? Might be even better!

Prince: Maybe. However, I know that destiny will bring me and Snow together and we can be one forever!

(Prince exits gallantly)

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Snodger: **(to audience)** Oh dear. I couldn't tell him I gave Snow White the poisoned apple – he'd hate me. I need to sort this whole mess out somehow. Wish me luck boys and girls.

(Snodger exits. Lights off)

Scene 4 – Community Centre

(Tabs open. Lights up. There are three tables downstage, each with two chairs either side positioned so that anyone sitting on them will be side-on to the audience. Jolly and Mother enter)

Mother: Do you think this is going to work?

Jolly: Absolutely.

Mother: Come on in Rose

(Snow White enters with Rose Red behind her dressed all in black with her face hidden. Snow White is asleep and has glasses on with comedy eyes over the lenses to make it look like she's awake. Rose Red 'walks' Snow White on to the stage in a bid to fool the prince into thinking she's awake)

Rose: Do you think this is going to work?

Mother: Of course. You've got an invisible string attached to Snow's mouth which you can pull to make it look like she's talking. Try it.

(Rose faces Snow White towards the audience whilst still standing behind her. She should arrange a signal with the actress playing Snow White when to open her mouth like a ventriloquist's dummy such as a gentle prod in the back so that Rose's words go with Snow's mouth opening and closing)

Rose: **(As Snow White)** Hello Boys and Girls

(Awaits response)

Rose: **(As Snow White)** My name is Snow White and I like Penguins because I'm weird.

Mother: Rose! There's nothing wrong with liking penguins

Rose: What about the two hundred penguin dolls she has in her bedroom

Mother: Well – that's a little weird, yes.

Jolly: Right, let's get set up. Everyone will be here soon.

(Rose walks Snow White to the table stage right. She sits her down at the table stage on the chair facing stage left so that Rose can hide behind Snow White without being seen by anyone else on stage. Mother sits at the table in the middle facing stage left. Queen Enters)

Queen: Right you lot! Where is this Prince of Snow? You can't stop me this time!

Jolly: **(Calmly, offering a hand to shake)** Hello there, and you are?

Queen: **(Incredulous)** Who am I?

Jolly: Yes **(looking at a list on a clipboard)** we've only got a limited number of spaces because we could only find three tables in the prop room.

Queen: (Confused) What? (pauses. Angry) I'm the Snow Queen!

Jolly: (Waits for the noise to subside) Yes, I get the feeling you're not going to fully grasp the concept of what we're doing here. You see, it's called speed dating and the object of it, is to get someone to like you enough to agree to meet up with you again. All this anger and shouting is actually the opposite of that.

Queen: (Frustrated, trying not to shout) What? I've never -

Jolly: (Interrupting) Ah ah! We use our inside voices in here.

Queen: (Trying to remain calm) Inside voices?

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Jolly: That's better. Now, I'm going to sit you at a table and you'll have a few different people sitting with you. Use the limited time you have to interact with them –

Queen: (angry) Limited –

Jolly: (interrupting) Inside voices!

Queen: (Calm but angry) Where is the prince?

Jolly: On his way, now I'll just sit you here

(Jolly guides the Queen to the final table, facing stage left.)

Jolly: Can I take your cloak?

(Jolly takes the Queen's cloak. Her wand is in the pocket. Jolly hangs it up downstage. Queen sits.)

Queen: (To herself) This isn't right. I'm the Queen!

Jolly: (To Queen, wagging a finger) Ah ah!

(Queen copies what Jolly said sarcastically and then sits quietly and waits. Prince and Snodger Enter)

Prince: Where is Snow –

Jolly: (Interrupting) Ah, Prince Whatnot!

Prince: Norman. The Ice prince of Antarctica.

Jolly: Come this way. (Shouting) Let the dating begin!

(Trevor enters ringing a bell. Creative enters and sits opposite Snow White. Jolly, who has led the prince to the same seat just moments too late tries to get

Creative to move by gesturing in an agitated manner and whispering ‘move’ under his breath)

Creative: (To Jolly) We don’t need any tea bags thanks! (To Snow) Hello! My name is - (thinks) - Something; it’s not important.

(Frustrated, Jolly leads the Prince to the chair opposite Mother. Snodger takes a seat opposite the Queen.)

Queen: You?

Snodger: Yes?

Queen: Why are you here?

Snodger: I’d like to meet someone who doesn’t yell at me and doesn’t make me colder than A frozen fish finger!

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(Queen and Snodger mime arguing as the dialogue switches to Mother and Prince)

Mother: I’m twenty three, stunning blonde, four foot ten, beautiful smile -

Prince: You do know that I can see you, don’t you? This isn’t tinder.

Mother: I’m catfishing you... or something.

(Mother and Prince continue to talk silently)

Creative: So I got some crisps and a can of pop and then she said I could get a sandwich as it was a meal deal but I didn’t want a sandwich. I just wanted crisps and pop.

Rose: (as Snow, moving her mouth) You were supposed to let the Prince sit there.

Creative: Yeah I know. Anyway, I got smokey bacon and lemon. I don’t like lemon crisps though and the smokey bacon pop tasted disgusting.

(Trevor rings the bell)

Trevor: Change!

(Jolly ushers Creative out of his seat)

Snodger: I’m getting as far away from you as I can!

(Snodger takes the seat opposite Snow White. Prince realises the seat in front of Snow is taken so sits opposite the Queen. Jolly sees this and has no choice but to sit Creative with Mother)

Creative: Hello, I'm - **(thinks)** - well, it's not important.

Snodger: Snow?

Rose: Yes?

Snodger: You're awake!

Rose: **(As Snow. Hesitant)** Obviously

Queen: Ah! Princey!

Prince: You again!?

Queen: Yes but I've changed!

Prince: No you haven't. That's the same dress you had on in Act 1.

Queen: No, I mean I've changed from being an angry, bitter and twisted witch to being a kind, caring, sensitive snow loving elegant lady.

Snodger: I'm really sorry for sending you to sleep with that poisoned apple. It was the winter Queen, she made me do it!

Prince: How can I be sure you've changed?

Queen: Take me to your castle at the south pole. Show me your penguins! Let's build a huge Igloo!

Rose: **(As Snow)** That's OK. I forgive you.

Snodger: But how did you break the spell?

Rose: **(As Snow)** Erm -

Prince: I can't. I love Snow White! I only have eyes for her.

Queen: What? But she's disappeared. She's asleep forever!

Prince: She's what:?

Queen: **(hesitant)** I assume.

Rose: **(As Snow)** Well, actually, I didn't break the spell. I'm still asleep and being operated by my sister who is also doing my voice.

(Rose lifts up Snow's glasses to reveal sleeping eyes behind them)

Snodger: Ooh, that's clever. What's your plan?

Rose: **(As Snow)** We need to break this spell. I was hoping you could help?

(Snodger and Snow mime talking silently)

Creative: And I said to him, if you don't wipe that properly, it'll get infected.

Mother: I'll bet you never go into Aldi again

Creative: No, not in my Superman Slippers anyway.

(Creative and Mother laugh raucously)

Prince: **(Loudly)** You sent her to sleep forever? You said you'd changed.

Queen: I have!

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(Trevor rings the bell)

Trevor: Change!

Queen: **(To Trevor)** I just told you – I have! **(To Prince)** All I want is someone to love!

Prince: Not this prince lady

Queen: **(Furious)** Fine! In that case **(stands up and addresses the room)** If I can't have the prince, nobody can! **(Cackles then pats her dress looking for her wand)** Where is my wand so I can turn you all into Ice Sculptures!?

(Jolly has taken the wand from the Queen's cloak and stands brandishing it at her)

Jolly: Not so fast you nasty pasty!

Queen: I'm not scared of you, you have no idea how to use my wand.

Snodger: No, but I do!

(Snodger takes the wand from Jolly)

Queen: Ah, Snodger. My best friend in the world come to save me from the rabble.

Snodger: Quiet you. I've had enough of your bullying and ice and snow and cold and – nastiness.

Queen: But they're all my best features!

(All on stage gather behind Snodger while the Queen stands alone on the opposite side of the stage)

Snodger: The only creature who can break Snow White's sleeping curse is a Gnome.

Jolly: Really? **(shouting)** Grumpy!

(Grouchy enters, grumpily)

Grouchy: What now? I'm watching 'When cutlery attacks' on channel 5.

Jolly: We need you to break Snow White's curse.

Grouchy: Do this. Do that. I never get any peace.

Snodger: Yes, the only thing that can break a sleeping curse is a kiss from a gnome.

Grouchy: How many times? I'm not a Gnome.

Jolly: I guess this is as good a time as any to tell you Grumpy.

Grouchy: Tell me what?

Jolly: You're adopted.

(All on stage gasp in horror. SFX. Drum intro from Eastenders plays and then ends with a scratch across vinyl.)

Grouchy: Adopted?

Prince: Yes. **(Solemnly)** I am your Father.

Grouchy: **(tearing up)** Really?

Prince: No. Just a joke. Let's face it, the show could do with some.

(All on stage nod)

Snodger: As the old saying goes **(singing to the tune of 'kiss from a rose' by Seal)** All you need is a kiss from a Gnome on the face.

Grouchy: Honestly, the things I have to do.

(Grumpy kisses Snow White on the face and she wakes up with a snort, rubbing her eyes and stretching. She takes her glasses off)

Snow: Ooh, I had a scrummy dream about unicorns. **(thinks)** or they could have been Rhinoceroses. **(thinks)** Rhinoceroses? Is that the plural?

Mother: Rhinoceri I think.

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(Everyone nods)

Jolly: **(To Snow)** The Winter Queen poisoned you with the apple to send you to sleep forever so she could move in on the Prince.

(SFX. Queen's mobile phone rings. She answers it.)

Queen: Hello? I'm in the middle of a denouement – can't it wait? My what has done what? Melted? How? Well, where will I live? **(pauses)** Mirror Mirror my mind is like a sieve, now my castle's melted, where will I live? **(pauses)** I've asked him already. **(pauses)** nicely? What does nicely mean? **(pauses)** You're no help. **(Hangs up)**

(All on stage stare at the Queen expectantly)

Queen: What?

Jolly: What was all that about on the phone?

Queen: **(hesitating)** My – castle has melted. Turns out I booked a heating engineer not an air-con engineer.

Snodger: I knew you'd be lost without me!

Queen: **(Sorrowful)** Yes. I am. And I'm not ashamed to admit it.

Prince: She's just doing this for my benefit so I'll like her and marry her. Don't fall for it.

Queen: No it's true. Boys and girls, you believe I'm sorry don't you? **(Awaits audience reaction)** Truth is, I like being warm. **(To Snodger)** I found one of your owl jumpers and put it on. It was nice and warm and I liked it. I hated myself for liking it but I did.

Prince: So you don't even want to marry me or go to Antarctica?

Queen: No. I hate being cold. It makes my nose runny and my fingers hurt. And, I've got no friends. I'm really really sorry.

Mother: I'm still not convinced. Do you think she's sorry boys and girls?

(Audience react)

Snodger: I believe you but to prove it, you have to melt all the ice and snow from [local town] and restore all the people you turned to ice sculptures back to life.

Queen: It's a deal. Snodger, cast the spell that frees the land from my curse.

(Snodger waves the wand to a SFX. Magical sound)

Queen: I like being warm so much, I think I'll turn my attention to a prince from a hot country.

Trevor: Well next year's panto is Aladdin!

Queen: Oh, an Arabian Prince! Perfect! Come on Snodger, we've got a magic carpet to make!

(Queen exits. Snodger shrugs his shoulders and follows.)

Prince: Right, let's get back to the plot shall we?

(Prince kneels in front of Snow White and takes her hand)

Prince: Snow.

Snow: Yes?

Prince: Snowy Snowy White.

Snow: Yes?

Prince: Light of my life. Wind beneath my wings. My little fluffy new-born penguin with bits of eggshell stuck to its face.

All: **(Sighing with this image of cuteness)** Aaawwww!

Prince: Will you marry me?

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Snow: **(To audience)** what do you think boys and girls? Should I marry him? **(Awaits audience reaction)** Oh, go on then.

Rose: Does this mean we're going to Antarctica?

Prince: Yes – you can all come to my castle in the barren icy bleak featureless wilderness of the Antarctic.

(All on stage (except Snow, Rose and Mother) begin making excuses and looking like they've got other things to do)

Trevor: You know, I think I left the oven on

(Trevor exits)

Jolly: Yes, those socks aren't going to wash themselves

(Jolly Exits)

Creative: I like Aubergines!

(Creative exits)

Grouchy: **(To Prince)** Just so you know, I don't want to go to Antarctica.

(Grumpy exits)

Mother: Looks like we'll get to eat all the buffet food at the wedding reception.

(Grouchy, Jolly, Creative and Trevor sidle back on to the stage)

Jolly: Buffet food?

Mother: Yes! We'll have the wedding here so you can all come and celebrate.

(The Winter Queen walks on furtively)

Queen: Can I have some sausage rolls?

Mother: Of course! Let's get this party started!!

(Everyone exits, ushered off stage by Mother. Triumphant walkdown music plays such as 'Everybody loves somebody' from The Blues Brothers, 'Celebrate' by Kool and the Gang or 'You make my dreams come true' by Hall and Oates. Cast walkdown two at a time, taking a bow and standing on opposite sides of the stage like a guard of honour. The last two characters are Snow and Prince who take their bow. Tabs close. Lights off.)

The End