

Snow White and the Seven Dwarves

CAST IN ORDER OF APPEARANCE

HOLDER HILL

COLIN DALE

THE LORD MAYOR OF HENDONIA

KING GODFREY

SNOW WHITE

PARSON STREET

DAME ANGELINA ESMERELDA JOLLYGOODSHOW

WOODSMEN: HARRY, LARRY, BARRY AND GARY

BARONESS DELIRIA BRIDEZILLA OF GOLD-DIGGERS' GREEN

HER BUTLER, EDGAR OBSEQUIOUS

HER FOUR WAGS: ARLENE, DARLENE, MARLENE AND CHARLENE

CHORUS OF VILLAGERS WHO ALSO ACT AS SCARY FOREST

CREATURES

THE MIRROR

PRINCE AMIABLE OF BRENT

HIS SIDEKICK, ALAN ACCESSORY

MOUSE, RABBIT, FOX, SQUIRREL, PIGEON

CHILDREN'S CHORUS

SEVEN DWARVES

CHORUS OF LAWYERS

ACT 1

Scene 1

A Village Square: sign-posted 'The Quadrant'

1. OVERTURE

[CURTAIN UP. AS THE LIGHTS COME UP, HOLDER HILL IS REVEALED ON HIS HANDS AND KNEES, SCRUBBING THE COBBLESTONES WITH A TOOTHBRUSH. HE IS NERVOUSLY MUTTERING TO HIMSELF]

HOLDER:

Got to hurry up... they'll be here any minute!

[ENTER COLIN DALE AT A RUN]

COLIN:

There you are, Holder! I've been looking everywhere for you. What are you doing down there? Lost your marbles?

HOLDER:

Marbles? This is no time for playing games, Colin. The Lord Mayor will be here any minute to inspect the square before the royal wedding procession gets here, and it has to be spotless. So if I were you, I'd get your toothbrush [HE LOOKS AT THE TOOTHBRUSH IN HIS HAND. HE PUTS IT BEHIND HIS BACK] A toothbrush... and I'd get scrubbing!

COLIN:

The Royal Wedding procession? Coming through our humble town square? How honoured we are. How wonderful. How amazing. Er... what royal wedding procession?

HOLDER:

If you ever read Ye Olde Hendon and Finchley Times, you would know that our benevolent King Godfrey is marrying the impossibly glamorous Baroness Deliria Bridezilla of Gold-Diggers' Green today.

COLIN:

How can he be getting married? Queen Bianca passed away just three months ago! And everyone could see his heart was broken.

HOLDER:

Yes, well. Who knows what goes on behind closed doors, 'ey? [WHISPERS] Although some say, Baroness Deliria was very persuasive.

COLIN:

What do you mean?

HOLDER:

Well, I heard King Godfrey didn't so much *fall* in love... he was pushed!

COLIN:

Oh my? And what will the King's daughter make of it all?

HOLDER:

Snow White? Beautiful, fresh-faced, gorgeous Snow White? With eyes like sapphires, flawless skin, lips like rubies? A voice like an angel, whispering in your ear... [SIGHS]

COLIN:

Yes. Snow White.

HOLDER:

Dunno. I don't think she's met her new Stepmonster-to-be yet. But Snow White is so sweet, so kind, so thoughtful... did I tell you about the time she almost bumped into me in the castle corridor?

COLIN:

About a million times.

HOLDER:

[IGNORING HIM] I was coming around the corner, carrying a pile of linen, and she was coming the other way. We would have collided, but she's so nimble and graceful...

[ENTER THE LORD MAYOR, LOOKING FLUSTERED]

COLIN:

[SPOTTING HIM AND STANDING TO ATTENTION. WHISPERS] Oy, Holder! Look out.

HOLDER:

Her hair smelt like flowers and she said...

[THE LORD MAYOR SEES HOLDER AND COLIN AND RUSHES OVER.
HOLDER DOESN'T SEE HIM]

LORD MAYOR:

[SARCASTICALLY] I'm so sorry...

HOLDER:

[STILL IN HIS REVERIE] Exactly. That's what she said!

LORD MAYOR:

To disturb your rest and relaxation, but the royal procession will be here any minute and these cobblestones are not exactly sparkling, are they?

[HOLDER JUMPS GUILTILY.]

HOLDER:

Lord Mayor! Sir! Begging your pardon, sir. The cobblestones are spotless, sir. I've been up since dawn, scrubbing them with this... [HE SHOWS TOOTHBRUSH] specialist implement. [HE SEES COLIN LOOKING AND TRIES TO HIDE IT BEHIND HIS BACK. COLIN GRABS IT]

COLIN:

Oy! That is... was... my toothbrush!

HOLDER:

Well, it's not as if you use it all that often, is it?

COLIN:

I don't think I like your tone!

[THEY START TO BICKER LOUDLY]

LORD MAYOR:

Order! Order!

COLIN:

I'll have a bacon sarnie and a cup of tea, please.

LORD MAYOR:

Look, I don't know who you two buffoons are...

HOLDER:

Holder Hill at your service, sir. Your Honour. Your Grace.

COLIN:

And Colin Dale. Loyal servants to King Godfrey, your Pompousness.

LORD MAYOR:

Well, Hill and Dale, you'd better look sharp. I hear the bells. The Royal Procession is on its way.

[BELLS, MUSIC. THE LORD MAYOR, COLIN AND HOLDER CLEAR TO ONE SIDE AND BOW DEEPLY AS THE PROCESSION ENTERS. THE KING ENTERS FIRST WITH SNOW WHITE, FOLLOWED BY HIS RETINUE, INCLUDING THE FOUR WOODSMEN. THEN THE BARONESS ENTERS WITH HER BUTLER, EDGAR OBSEQUIOUS, AND HER FOUR WAGS, FOLLOWED BY ASSORTED VILLAGERS, AND FINALLY PARSON STREET]

2. WEDDING SONG

[THE LORD MAYOR STARTS TO SING VERY POMPOUSLY. KING GODFREY WANDERS RATHER VAGUELY ABOUT THE STAGE AS THE MAYOR SINGS, AS THE VERSE ENDS, HE'S ALMOST WANDERED OFF COMPLETELY, AND A MINION HAS TO RUN AND BRING HIM BACK]

LORD MAYOR:

Make way, make way, for our glorious King
The marvellous leader of everything
He's our hero, our leader, and so I say
We salute him on this, his wedding day

CHORUS

It's a wedding day
A wedding day
A rightful, delightful wedding day
A wedding day, and come what may
We'll dance and sing, and do everything
To make this a joyous wedding day

SMALL CHORUS OF VILLAGERS:

Make way, make way for Parson Street
He's the nicest vicar that you'll ever meet
He's here to marry this loving pair
In a ceremony long and holy and fair

[PARSON STREET TAKES CENTRE STAGE AND BOWS SOLEMNLY]

CHORUS:

[SINGING LIKE A CHURCH CHOIR]

It's a wedding day
A wedding day
A holy, solemn wedding day
A wedding day, and we'll all pray
And dance and sing, and do everything
To make this a joyous wedding day

[EDGAR OBSEQUIOUS, DELIRIA'S BUTLER, STEPS FORWARD]

EDGAR:

Make way, make way for your Queen to be
She's the fairest thing you're likely to see
Her fame spreads as far as the Finchley Road [A CURIOUS CHILD HAS
CREPT CLOSE TO THE DELIRIA AND TRIED TO TOUCH HER DRESS]
Oy... get away from her, you little toad!

CHORUS:

[SLIGHTLY LESS CERTAIN]

It's a wedding day
A wedding day

A reasonably cheerful wedding day
A wedding day, and whatever they say
We'll plot and plan, and do what we can
To make this a joyous wedding day

DAME ANGELINA:

Make way, make way for the fair Snow White
With her hair so black and her eyes so bright
She's surprised to be getting a brand new mum,
This wedding is a little too sudden for some!

[THE BARONESS GESTURES ANGRILY AT EDGAR, WHO HUSTLES THE DAME AWAY, AND THEY PROCEED TO HAVE A HEATED, WHISPERED ARGUMENT, THE CHORUS LOOKS UNCERTAIN FOR A FEW MOMENTS, THEN THE LORD MAYOR AND PARSON STREET INDICATE TO THEM TO SING AND THEY LAUNCH GAMELY INTO A FINAL CHORUS]

CHORUS:

It's a wedding day
A wedding day
A marginally worrying wedding day
A wedding day, keep our fears at bay
We'll stifle our cries and shut our eyes
As this is a joyous wedding day.

A really joyous wedding day
A sort of joyous wedding day
An almost joyous wedding day
A wedding day.

[WE FINISH WITH PARSON STREET CENTRE STAGE WITH THE KING AND DELIRIA EITHER SIDE OF HIM. THE KING SEEMS TO HAVE FALLEN ASLEEP ON HIS FEET. SNOW WHITE TOUCHES HIS ELBOW AND HE JERKS AWAKE, BUT STILL LOOKS CONFUSED AND RATHER VAGUE. SNOW WHITE WATCHES HIM WITH CONCERN]

PARSON STREET:

Very good. Ladies and gentlemen, shall we proceed to the church for the wedding ceremony?

SNOW WHITE:

Father, are you all right?

KING GODFREY:

What? Hmmm? Oh, it's you dear. What are all these people doing here?

SNOW WHITE:

They're all here for the wedding.

KING:

Hmmm? What? A wedding? Who's getting married? I wonder if I remembered to buy a gift.

SNOW WHITE:

It's *your* wedding day, father, we're on our way to see you married to the Baroness. Are you sure you're feeling all right? You seem a bit fuzzy.

KING:

Really? Well bless my soul. [HE APPEARS TO DOZE OFF AGAIN]

SNOW WHITE:

Lord Mayor, I think maybe we should postpone the wedding. My father doesn't seem at all well.

DELIRIA:

[RUSHING OVER] He's perfectly well, thank you very much. I gave him a little of my homemade pep tonic before we left the palace. He'll be fine in a second. [SHE PINCHES HIS ARM HARD TO WAKE HIM UP. HE JERKS AWAKE AND SHE DRAGS HIM A LITTLE WAY AWAY FROM SNOW WHITE AND THE OTHERS. HE LOOKS AT HER]

KING:

Who are you? You're scary!

DELIRIA:

[LAUGHS] Oh, darling! [TO THE CROWD] He's such an old romantic. He says I look like a fairy!

KING:

I want to go home. I want a cup of tea. And it's almost time for *Countdown*.

DELIRIA:

[TURNS TO THE CROWD AND ANNOUNCES] The King decrees he cannot wait for the countdown to his wedding. He orders that the ceremony takes place right here, right now.

PARSON STREET:

Oh, dear. This is most irregular. I'm sure that the law says...

DELIRIA;

The King *is* the law. And he says he wants to get married right here, right now.

PARSON STREET:

I see. Yes. Indeed. Well, if that's what the king wants...

DELIRIA:

It is.

PARSON STREET:
[SPEAKING SLOWLY AND SERIOUSLY] Brothers and sisters, we are gathered here today...

KING:
[HE SEEMS TO BE WAKING UP A LITTLE] What's going on? Snow White? Where are you?

DELIRIA:
The King is in a rush to be married, Cut to the important bits.

PARSON STREET:
[LOOKING DOWN THE PAGE IN HIS BOOK] Do you, Baroness Deliria Bridezilla of Gold-digger's Green take this man...

DELIRIA:
Yes I do. Hurry up.

PARSON STREET:
Yes. Er.. and do you, King Godfrey VII of the Kingdoms of Hendonia and Colindalia, the province of West Hendonia, and the protectorate of Burnt Oak...

DELIRIA:
Yes he does. He's overcome. He can't speak [THIS IS BECAUSE SHE HAS HER HAND OVER HIS MOUTH]

PARSON STREET:
And now we come to the giving of the ring...

[THE BARONESS PULLS A JEWELLED RING OFF THE KING'S HAND AND PUTS IT ON HER OWN]

DELIRIA:
Done. Next?

PARSON STREET:
Well, all that's left is for me to pronounce you husband and...

DELIRIA;
Queen! QUEEN! QUEEEEEEN!!!! [DELIRIOUS WITH JOY] I've done it! I'm the Queen! The best! The First Lady! The most powerful! And definitely, definitely the fairest of them all!

[HER GROUP OF WAGS SHRIEK AND RUSH FORWARD TO SURROUND HER]

PARSON STREET:
Er... you may now kiss the bride?

KING:
What?

3. THE WAGS' SONG: IT'S ALL ABOUT THE BLING

DELIRIA:
Every girl likes romance, every girl wants love
The swoony croony moon in June, a snow white dove.
And every girl will tell you "Love is a Many Splendoured thing"
She's lying to you, 'cos we all know... it's all about the Bling!

CHORUS
It's all about the Bling
The diamond in the ring
The carats of gold
The shares to be sold
It's all about the bling

WAG DUET ONE (ARLENE AND DARLENE):
We like our bags to be Fendi, our shoes to be Jimmy Choos
And we want a platinum credit card to pay for our food and booze
We tan ourselves orange and dye our hair blonde and groom and pose and preen
And we go to parties all the time to be photographed and seen!

CHORUS
It's all about the Bling
The diamond in the ring
The carats of gold
The shares to be sold
It's all about the bling

WAG DUET TWO (CHARLENE AND MARLENE):
We need a really wealthy man who wants to pay for our keep
It takes a lot of money to keep looking this cheap
So we're proud of our Deliria, she's really done her thing
And she's won the ultimate blinging prize, a real live King!

CHORUS
It's all about the Bling
The diamond in the ring
The carats of gold
The shares to be sold
It's all about the bling.