

# Snow White and Dwarf Club Seven by Tom Hitchcock

## SAMPLE SCRIPT

### Cast List

Voice over – Story teller's voice

Young Boy

Snow White – Beautiful, lovely young girl

Queen of Ashbocking– Evil, sinister lady

Dr Frankenstein – The Queen's inventor

Henry the Henley Huntsman – Henchman of the Queen.

Count Dracula – Henchman of the Queen

Douglas Fir – Uncle of Snow White. Gardener to the Queen

Vera – The dame who lives on the Coddendam/Henley border.

Douglas' neighbour and love interest

Jo – Leader of Dwarf Club Seven

Rachel – Member of Dwarf Club Seven

Tina – Member of Dwarf Club Seven

Hannah – Member of Dwarf Club Seven

Bradley – Member of Dwarf Club Seven

Jon – Member of Dwarf Club Seven. Camp

Paul – Member of Dwarf Club Seven

The Prince – The artist formally known as Prince. Posh, a bit dim, yet gallant

Trevor – The Prince's man servant/best friend

Mirror – Mystical, reflective and dazzling

Hunchbacks – Queens Minions Ghosts/Ghouls

### Scene One

*A spot light is shone on the curtains and a typical silhouette of Alfred Hitchcock can be seen.*

Voice Over: And now, ladies and Gentlemen, a word from our director about this evening's performance.

*The curtains open to reveal a young boy standing there holding the familiar pose.*

Young Boy: Good evening, ladies and gentlemen. Before we start tonight's show, I have to inform you of a few simple rules. Firstly, it is compulsory to purchase raffle tickets. Secondly, there will be moments where you may get the urge to join in; the management here have deemed this acceptable behaviour and encourage you to use the following phrases: "It's

behind you", "Boo, Hiss" and "Hooray". Please may we give it a go now, to make sure you are rehearsed in the art of audience participation. (*Performs them one after the other and allows them to repeat the word back to him*) Thirdly, we would further encourage you to put your hands together, then pull them apart and then back together and repeat this set of movements at a rapid speed for a length of time. (*He demonstrates*). This notion is called clapping and can be performed whenever you feel impressed by what you have seen. Fourthly, if you see this red light at any time during the performance, or if someone appears on stage shouting phrases like "Fire" or "Run for your lives", or "Women and children first" then please vacate the building in an orderly fashion via the main entrance or through the side doors located here and here (*Points them out*) and congregate on the far side of the car park. We warn you not to approach the danger area, wherever that maybe. And finally, please note, if you see the brown light appear, then clean trousers are located under your seat beside the life jacket, whistle and torch. Pull the cord to release the oxygen masks, which will drop down from the ceiling. The management and I hope you have a wonderful evening and enjoy the performance.

### *Lights go down*

Voice Over: Once upon a time in a land far away, there lived seven dwarfs in a tiny village called Henley. This was a quiet village with little more than an egg farm and fields...a church, a primary school, a pub, which occasionally was open, a community centre, holiday cottages and All Manor of Events! The land was ruled by the great and kind King White of Coddendam whose empire stretched far and wide. King White had a beautiful daughter called Snow White; she got her name because she is as pure as snow. Despite all the joy in the land the King was a widower. One day a strange woman arrived bearing a basket of fruit for the King. Two days later the good King White was found dead. The whole county was in mourning. Before he passed away, his faithful gardener Douglas Fir promised to look after the young Princess; Snow White and keep her safe from all of the evils in the world. Douglas would be true to his word for as long as he lived. With the county needing a new ruler, there followed a few years of turmoil and struggle for the citizens. Coddendam castle was destroyed in a mighty battle and a new palace was built by the new ruler in Ashbocking. It was ruled by an evil Queen! Nobody liked her very much, yet she commanded the county and rules with an iron fist. Meanwhile, Douglas fled to the Henley/Coddendam border where he had a cottage. Douglas kept Snow White safe from harm in his small cottage, which had escaped unharmed from the battles for the crown. Sadly he was penniless without the king, and as such swallowed his pride and became head gardener for the evil Queen. He tended to her garden, trimmed her bush and destroyed the weeds with round-up: there wasn't a prettier garden in the kingdom! As nice as he was to the Queen he never trusted her and as such kept Snow White a secret from her. Every day, the Queen would venture into the highest tower of the castle and sit in front of her magic mirror. She would say...

*The curtains open to reveal the inside of the castle. The Queen is sitting at her seat.*

Queen: Mirror, mirror on the wall. Who is the fairest one of them all?

Voice Over: And her magic mirror would always reply with...

Mirror: You are the fairest of them all your majesty.

Queen: Good, good. I can't bear to have any of those wretched peasants being prettier than I! If one day, for some peculiar reason, it should happen, then I shall have to rid the kingdom of said person forever. *(She cackles manically)* *(Audience Boo and Hiss)* *(She notices the audience)* Ah, who let you horrible lot in? I have never seen an uglier bunch in all my life. There's nothing for it, I shall have to call the exterminator in! *(More Boo's and Hisses from the audience)* Unless of course you have all paid? ... Well, have you? *(Audience respond)* Good, good! Did anyone tell you that you'll have to pay to leave as well? *(She cackles)* Oh, what a wicked sense of humour I have! But it's true; you need to pay double to leave. My name is Queen, you may call me your majesty, or Queen. My kingdom stretches from Woodbridge to Ashbocking and is spreading vastly! Unfortunately, Henley is proving to be harder to take over than I had previously thought, so I am recruiting new Henchmen to terrorise the neighbourhood for me. Why bark, yourself, when you can buy a loyal dog! Then, this grotty village will be mine! *(Audience Boo and Hiss)* Oh, quiet you lot, you make me feel like I am at a convention for ghosts and serpents.

*SFX – Explosion Enter Dr Frankenstein covered in soot.*

Dr Frankenstein: *(Coughing)* Whoopee! Your majesty, your majesty! I, the great Dr Frankenstein, have done it! Eureka!

Queen: Done what?

Dr Frankenstein: What do you mean "done what"?

Queen: Last time you came screaming in here covered in soot was when you had burnt your toast and set your lab coat on fire. So I don't hold my breath for a miracle this time!

Dr Frankenstein: Ah but Ma'am, with the greatest of respects, you had been asking me to work my little goggles off on your latest invention! Now I am proud to say that I have done it! It works! I have managed to break the idea of the theory of relativity and pass through the space time continuum. Breaking all laws of physics and crossing all manner of dimensions from third to fifth!

Queen: You mean you've actually done it?

Dr Frankenstein: Yes! I have invented a machine which allows you to go to any point in history and bring back the people you want. I call it a molecular displacing machine in the theory of evolutionary matter.

Queen: You mean a time machine?

Dr Frankenstein: Well, if you want it to have a lesser name, then yes!

Queen: And it actually works?

Dr Frankenstein: But of course! I have already travelled through the theory of evolutionary matter and visited the dinosaurs, ate a banquet with Henry the Eighth, drank sherry with Queen Victoria.

Queen: Yes, yes, yes, that's very interesting. Now let me get my book out. *(She rummages around and finds a large book)* Ah, the big book of historical nasty men. *(She flicks through the pages)* Judas? No, he would betray me! Napoleon? No, too short. Genghis Kahn? No, too uncontrollable. Ah ha, yes I have found it. Henry the Henley Huntsman! It says here he lived a long time ago and was a ferocious man with an iron heart. He would be perfect! We need one other; I'll leave that up to you.

*Dr Frankenstein exits. There is a flash of light and a puff of smoke.*  
*SFX – Flash of Light, puff of smoke.*

Queen: Soon I shall have the right men behind me to conquer the entire county!

*SFX – Flash of Light, puff of smoke. There is a flash of light and a puff of smoke and Dr Frankenstein enters*

Dr Frankenstein: May I introduce to you the most feared and ferocious people from our history. These two members of society have caused enough pain and misery to the entire world to outlive the solar system.

*Dr Frankenstein presses a button on the side of the scenery and a game show voice is heard announcing the names of the two Henchmen. As each person's name is called, they enter and stand in a spotlight.*

Voice Over: In no particular order; Henry the Henley Huntsman. Henry was notorious for his fierce persona. He loves long walks in the forest and playing with his bow and arrow. The village of Henley lived in fear whilst Henry was around. Henchman number two: All the way from 19th Century Transylvania and wearing a lot of sun cream so he doesn't disintegrate; Count Dracula! Known for being the blood thirsty type; however, at the ripe old age of 300, his lust is dropping down, yet his teeth remain sharp; likes spooky castles, travelling, fresh Whitby sea air and is a non – smoker.

Queen: My, my, what a pair of horrible, nasty characters we have here! Take them to the west wing and show them the utmost hospitality. I shall be along in a moment to brief them on my plans for the kingdom. Dr Frankenstein, Henry the Henley Huntsman and Count Dracula exit. Queen: I shall soon be taking over Henley with my band of misfits. The county of Suffolk will soon all be mine! You will all cower in fear at the sight of Henry and Count Dracula as they rampage through this squalor you call a village! *(She cackles manically)*

*Curtains close. Scene Two – Front of tabs Douglas Fir the gardener appears on stage with a pair of secateurs. He is whistling to himself.*

Douglas: There was a young lady from Hyde, Who ate a green apple and died, While her lover lamented, The apple fermented, And made cider inside her inside. (*He laughs to himself. Then he realises the audience are there and jumps in shock*) Oh, hello there, boys and girls; my, you made me jump; I nearly landed in the compost heap! My name's Mr Fir; Mr Douglas Fir. Don't worry about me talking to myself, I'm not crazy or anything, I often talk to myself when I'm down here. That may seem a little strange to you folk, but look around you, can you see any other human being to talk to? No, didn't think so, so I keep my spirits up by reciting little limericks, from time to time. Anyway, what brings you down here to my garden on the Henley/Coddenham border? You're not spying on me for the Queen are you? (*Audience respond*) Good, because it's my day off and it's the only time I get to tend to my own garden. You're lucky you caught me down this part, as I was on my way to sharpen these secateurs. (*He runs his finger along the blade*) Look at that blunt as a... Ow! (*He sucks his thumb*) Well, that bit was sharp enough. So back to what I was originally asking, what can I do you for?

*SFX – Bicycle bell*

Vera: Cooeee Douglas.

Douglas: (*Says Aloe as in Hello 'ello'*) Aloe, Vera. How are you, m'dear?

Vera: Very well, thank you, Douglas. My, your fox gloves are looking splendid.

Douglas: Thank you, Vera. I noticed your marrows are growing rather large this year!

Vera: Douglas, you shouldn't be sneaking a peak at my marrows over the hedge. I have two of the plumpest and juiciest marrows around. I'm going to enter them into the Hemingstone garden show this year!

Douglas: I'll bet they win first prize!

Vera: Usually do! Now Douglas, have you heard the news that Prince is coming back to Henley, now that he has completed his military training? He's still searching for his one true love, though.

Douglas: He started that a few years back, didn't he?

Vera: Yes, very sad business really. He can never find a nice one. They always seem to treat him badly. Perhaps you should get him to meet that pretty niece of yours!

Douglas: Shhh, keep your voice down. You never know who might be listening!

Vera: Douglas, whatever is the matter with you?

Douglas: No-one must know about her.

Vera: Why ever not?

Douglas: Well, the Queen of Ashbocking is up to something. I can feel it. She keeps going up into the highest tower and talking to herself. Mighty strange business that if you ask me.

Vera: How do you know all this?

Douglas: Well, it's purely by chance. I was working on the rose bushes a few years ago, which are located at the bottom of the tower, when I heard a noise; I nearly fell off my fork with fright. I looked round but could see no-one. Then I heard someone talking again. It was then that I started to get freaked out. Then I realised there was a drain pipe there. I looked up and saw it was broken near the window of the high tower. I put my ear to it and could hear the Queen and someone else talking. She was asking questions, like "Who is the fairest in the land" etc, and that she would kill anyone who is prettier than her. As Snow White grew up, I noticed she was getting prettier by the day. So I thought it best to keep her hidden away, as I couldn't bear it if she was killed for being pretty as a sunset in summer.

Vera: Oh Douglas, that's terrible, the Queen must be stopped! Did you hear any more gossip?

Douglas: Vera, I am shocked that you think I'd abuse my position!

Vera: I'm sorry Douglas, I just got over excited!

Douglas: So did I, one day. That's what makes me think something bad is going to happen. That crazy scientist of hers is up to something.

Vera: Dr Frankenstein! Ha, I wouldn't worry about him; he struggles to boil water, let alone make anything that works! Look, all I was suggesting is that your niece is so pretty and deserves to marry a handsome prince and live a fairy tale life.

Douglas: I quite agree with you. It's just I can't reveal her to the world whilst the Queen is in power. I couldn't bear it if anything happened to Snow White.

Vera: Did you say Snow White?

Douglas: Shhss! Someone might be listening!

Vera: You mean that your niece is actually Snow White!

Douglas: (Quietly) Yes, just keep it on the down low.

Vera: I thought she had died when her father was killed.

Douglas: No, I had sworn to his majesty on his death bed that I would look after her and keep her safe from the evils of the world. That's what I have been doing for the last few years. The king was so wise, he must have known that something like this was going to happen, he must have foreseen it!

Vera: Couldn't have been that wise, he ate poisoned fruit! He didn't for see that tragedy!

Douglas: What can we do, Snow White must survive and marry the prince; it was pre-arranged many years ago. But if the evil Queen finds her then we will all be done for!

Vera: My cousin's boyfriend works for the Prince, I'll send him a message and see if he can't get the Prince to come here and meet you in private. That way we can get Snow White out of harm's way.

Douglas: It would be risky, what if the Queen found out?

Vera: She wouldn't, not if we are careful. Leave it to me. I'll be in contact.

*Vera exits.*

Douglas: I do hope Vera is right and we could pull it off. I am rather worried. Oh well, best pull some weeds out to make me feel better and take my mind off things. Oh dear, oh dear, oh dear.

*Douglas exits.*

Scene Three – The home of Dwarf Club Seven.

*There are seven names printed around the room in separate locations. Each one has a coat hook and a spot to hang a tool. The seven names are Tina, Rachel, Hannah, Jo, Bradley, Paul and Jon. Bradley enters and hangs up his coat and spade.*

Bradley: Oh what a day! It's back breaking work in that mine! Suppose I had best get the dinner on before the others arrive.

*Rachel and Tina enter*

Rachel: Ow, Ow, help I need a nurse!

Tina: Rachel, quick! This way, I have just the cure for it!

Bradley: What's the matter, what have you done?

Tina: Look, we can file it down and no one will know.

Rachel: I broke a nail, Bradley! I caught it whilst coming out of the mine!

Bradley: Really? I thought you had lost an arm or something! At least it's nothing serious!

Rachel: Nothing serious? What do you mean "Nothing serious"?! This is a major crisis!

Tina: There! All done.

Rachel: It's shorter than all the others! (*She begins to cry!*)

*The rest of the dwarfs enter.*

Paul: What's the matter with her?

Bradley: Broke a nail!

Jon: OMG! Are you ok sweetie?

Rachel: I knew you'd understand, Jon.

Tina: There, I've filed them all down, so they're all the same size.

Jon: I'll sort you out a nice cuppa and then we can eat some chocolate and slag men off in our PJs, whilst watching Bridget Jones' Diary!

Rachel: I'd like that.

Jo: I've told you several times, you should keep your nails short and wear acrylics at the weekend when you want to go out on the town. Just like what Hannah and I do!

Rachel: But you know I like to look my best at all times. That's why I am the most glamorous out of all of us dwarfs.

Hannah: You are not.

Rachel: Oh yes, I am.

Hannah: Oh no, you're not

Rachel: Oh yes, I am.

Hannah: Oh no, you're not.

Rachel: Oh yes, I am.

Hannah: Oh no, you're not – Jon is the most glamorous. You're in second place!

Rachel begins to cry again.

Paul: What did you go and do that for? She'll be crying all night again.

Jo: Remember what happened last time!



Paul: You mean when she dropped out of the top twenty of FHM's sexiest females? God, we had to claim for flood damages after that episode!

Hannah: Perhaps she should grow up.

Jon: Oh, Rachel, sweetie; pay no attention to them, come with Jon. I'll look after you.

Bradley: Grub's up. (He hands out seven bowls of food)

Paul: What's this?

Bradley: Soup a la Bradley?

Paul: It's just water!

Bradley: No, there's a few other bits in there!

Tina: Like what?

Bradley: Rosemary, thyme, basil.

Jon: You put Basil in the soup? (*Like Manuel from Fawlty Towers*)

All (*Except Bradley*): (*Hang their heads*) Poor Basil!

Bradley: You lot are so ungrateful! I try my best to be a chef, but I can't help it if it goes wrong; I am a miner.

Tina: You're the same height as one!

Bradley: So are you.

Jo: I can't eat this rubbish. Look, we need to find a cook and a cleaner – look at the state of this place!

Jon: It's all that carbon dust; gets everywhere, love!

Hannah: Anyway, we can't afford to get a cleaner and a cook. Not until we actually find some diamonds in the mine!

Paul: If only our singing career had taken off properly, we wouldn't have had to become minors.

Jo: It did take off! We just got ripped off by our music manager; like most new artists.

Rachel: I spent all my money on looking glamorous.

Paul: Didn't spend enough, obviously!

Jo: Hang on, we could make a massive comeback tour - it's been ten years - then we could make some real money. How about it?

Jon: Really? Comebacks are so last year!

Hannah: Jo's right. We could make our come back, Dwarf Club 7 can once again thrive in the pop world.

Tina: Look what I've found! (*She waggles a few mics about*)

Jo: Let's give it a go.

*Song one.*

Jo: We've still got it!

Paul: I'm not too sure.

Tina: Think we need to practise the routine more.

Rachel: You speak for yourself; I can still shake it, baby!

Jon: Just a shame you're shaking another ten pounds on each buttock...and I'm not talking about money!

Tina: You've heard of the butterfly effect?

Paul: Your bottom waggling like that has caused a tidal wave in Japan!

*They all laugh.*

Rachel: I don't have a big bottom, do I?

Bradley: I think it's a nice bottom.

Jo: Look, it's time we got to bed before the next shift in the mine. I am sure that we will find diamonds soon and we can then live the rich life that we want to. For now, we will have to put up with the rest of the soup in the bowl. I'll pop down to Self's farm in the morning and see if we can get some eggs if we do a bit of work for them.

Paul: Why don't we try digging a new mine somewhere else?

Jo: Not yet, we have to keep digging where we are! I know we will find some diamonds up on Manor Farm.

Tina: Unless Andrew has already mined them to make their wedding business more sparkly!

Jo: Nah, he wouldn't have done that. Right, lights out, get some good shut eye ready for a hard shift tomorrow!

*They all find their way to their spots on the stage and cuddle down into their makeshift beds.*

*The lights go down. Curtains close*

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