

Cast In Order Of Appearance:

Narrator
Queen
Evil Queen
Glass (Looking-Glass)
Snow White
Huntsman
Dwarf One
Dwarf Two
Dwarf Three
Dwarf Four
Dwarf Five
Dwarf Six
Dwarf Seven
Prince

NARRATOR : Once upon a time there was a Queen who pricked her finger while sewing in a window. Three drops of her blood fell upon the snow beneath the window, and she thought the red looked so pretty upon the white, that she said -

QUEEN : I wish I had a child that was as white as snow, as red as blood and as black as this ebony windowsill.

NARRATOR : Soon after, she gave birth to a little girl and died. Her daughter was as white as snow, with lips as red as blood and hair as black as ebony. And so she was called Little Snow White.

A year passed and the King took another wife who was very beautiful, but also proud and haughty. Haughty, meaning that she thought she was better than everyone else because of her beauty.

EVIL QUEEN : I will have no one else surpass me in beauty.
Looking-glass, looking-glass, on the wall,
Who in this land is the fairest of all?

GLASS : Thou, O' Queen, art the fairest of all.

NARRATOR : This satisfied her, for she knew the looking-glass always spoke the truth.

But Little Snow White grew more and more beautiful each day. When she turned seven she was as beautiful as the day and more beautiful than the new Queen.

EVIL QUEEN : Looking-glass, looking-glass, on the wall,
Who in this land is the fairest of all?

GLASS : Thou art fairer than all who are here, Lady Queen.
But more beautiful still is Snow White, as I ween.

NARRATOR : To ween is to think, surmise, suppose, conceive, believe or consider.
Looking-glasses always spoke in old English back then. It was just their way.

Now, the Queen was furious to hear this about Little Snow White and she hated the child from that moment on. Her envy and pride grew so much that she had no peace. She called in a huntsman.

EVIL QUEEN : Take the child away and kill her. Bring me back her lung and liver as a token.

NARRATOR : The huntsman took Little Snow White away, but as he was about pierce her heart, she began weeping.

SNOW WHITE : Please spare me! I shall run away into the forest and never come back!

NARRATOR : The huntsman took pity on her and let her go, thinking the wild beasts would kill her soon enough. Just then a wild boar came out of the bush. The huntsman killed the boar and took its lung and liver back to the Queen as proof the child was dead.

HUNTSMAN: Here is your token of flesh, O' Queen.

NARRATOR : The Queen had the cook salt them and then she ate them, thinking she was eating the lung and liver of Little Snow White.

EVIL QUEEN : Yum!

NARRATOR : But Little Snow White wasn't dead. She was alone and terrified deep in the forest. She began to run and the wild beasts ran past her, but they did her no harm.

SNOW WHITE : Oh my! Whatever shall I do? Where should I go?

NARRATOR : She ran and ran until twilight. Suddenly, she spied a little cottage and went inside it to rest. Everything was small in the cottage and as neat as a pin. There was a table set with food and seven of everything: seven plates, seven spoons, seven forks, seven knives, and seven mugs.

SNOW WHITE : I must eat.

NARRATOR : Little Snow White was very hungry and very thirsty, but she took only a tiny bit of food from each plate and drank only a tiny bit from each mug, so as not to leave any plate or mug empty.

SNOW WHITE : I must sleep.

NARRATOR : She was so tired. Seven little beds were lined up against the wall. But none of them suited her until she tried the seventh one in the row, and it was just right, so she went to sleep right away.

It grew very dark and the owners of the cottage came home and lit their seven little candles. They were dwarfs who dug and delved for ore in the mountains each day.

DWARF ONE : Who has been sitting in my chair?

DWARF TWO : Who has been eating off of my plate?

DWARF THREE : Who has taken some of my bread?

DWARF FOUR : Who has eaten some of my vegetables?

DWARF FIVE : Who has been using my fork?

DWARF SIX : Who has been using my knife?

DWARF SEVEN : Who has been drinking from my mug?

NARRATOR : Then the first one noticed that his bed was mused.

DWARF ONE : Who has been lying in my bed?

DWARF TWO : And mine!

DWARF THREE : And mine, too!

DWARF FOUR : And mine!

DWARF FIVE : And mine, too!

DWARF SIX : And mine!

DWARF SEVEN : And - wait a minute - there's someone in mine!

NARRATOR : They went and got their seven little candles and crowded around the bed.

DWARFS : Heavens! Oh heavens! What a lovely child!

NARRATOR : They decided not to wake her. Instead of sleeping in his own bed, the seventh dwarf slept an hour in turn in each of the other dwarf's beds until the night had passed.

When Little Snow White awoke, she was frightened, but the dwarfs were so friendly that she lost her fear quickly.

DWARFS : Why are you in our house?

NARRATOR : She introduced herself and told them her story.

DWARF ONE : Well, if you take care of this house, cook, clean, wash, sew and knit - you can stay with us. You will want for nothing.

SNOW WHITE : Yes, thank you. That sounds like an excellent idea.

NARRATOR : So Little Snow White kept house for the dwarfs while they went to the mines to hunt for copper and gold. Because she was alone in the house all day they warned her, saying -

DWARF ONE : The Queen will soon know that you are here. Don't let anyone into this house.

NARRATOR : Now the Queen, after her meal of lung and liver, had been satisfied that she was the fairest in the land. Some weeks passed before she went back to her looking-glass.

EVIL QUEEN : Looking-glass, looking-glass, on the wall,
Who in this land is the fairest of all?

GLASS : Oh, Queen, thou art the fairest of all I see.
But over the hills, where the seven dwarfs dwell,
Little Snow White is alive and well,
And none is so fair as she.

EVIL QUEEN : Ha! So that huntsman betrayed me! Well, I shall paint my face and dress like an old peddler-woman.

- NARRATOR : And this she did, so no one recognized her as she travelled. She went over the seven mountains to the home of the seven dwarfs and knocked on their door.
- EVIL QUEEN : Pretty things, I sell. Very cheap and very pretty.
- NARRATOR : Little Snow White looked out the window and called -
- SNOW WHITE : Good day to you. What have you to sell?
- EVIL QUEEN : Pretty stay-laces for tying your corset.
- SNOW WHITE : Oh, those look lovely. You may come in.
- EVIL QUEEN : But look at you! You look a fright! Come, let me lace you up proper.
- NARRATOR : The Queen laced her up so quickly and so tightly that Little Snow White lost her breath and fell to the ground as if dead.
- EVIL QUEEN : Fool! Now I am the most beautiful.
- NARRATOR : The Queen ran away. When the dwarfs returned later they were shocked to see Little Snow White looking dead on the floor. While lifting her they saw that her stay-laces were too tight, so they cut them off.
- Little Snow White began to breathe again and told them what had happened.
- DWARF ONE : That was no old woman. That was the wicked Queen! Don't let anyone come in here when we are away.
- NARRATOR : When the Queen arrived back at the palace, she went straight to her looking-glass.
- EVIL QUEEN : Looking-glass, looking-glass, on the wall,
Who in this land is the fairest of all?
- GLASS : Oh, Queen, thou art the fairest of all I see,
But over the hills, where the seven dwarfs dwell,
Snow White is still alive and well,
And none is so fair as she.
- NARRATOR : The Queen was furious!

- EVIL QUEEN : With the help of witchcraft, I shall make a poison comb. That should put an end to her!
- NARRATOR : So she disguised herself to look like a different old woman and again went over the seven mountains to where the seven dwarfs lived and knocked on their door.
- EVIL QUEEN : Good things, I sell. Very pretty. Very cheap.
- SNOW WHITE : Go away. I'm not supposed to let anyone in.
- EVIL QUEEN : So just look, then.
- NARRATOR : And she held up the poisonous comb. Little Snow White thought it was so pretty that she opened the door. She bargained for the comb and forgot her suspicions.
- EVIL QUEEN : There, now that we've settled on a price, let me comb your hair all proper for you.
- NARRATOR : As soon as the comb was placed in her hair, Little Snow White fell down senseless.
- EVIL QUEEN : Ha! At last you are done for, you little beauty.
- NARRATOR : But fortunately it was almost evening and the dwarfs arrived home. When they saw Little Snow White lying as if dead again, they knew this was the wicked Queen's doing. They removed the poison comb and Little Snow White came to and told them what had happened.
- DWARF ONE : That was the wicked Queen again! Don't let anyone come in here when we are away. You are seven years old, but you should be able to remember this.
- NARRATOR : Back at the palace, the Queen went to the looking-glass once more.
- EVIL QUEEN : Looking-glass, looking-glass, on the wall,
Who in this land is the fairest of all?
- GLASS : Snow White!
- NARRATOR : She flew into a rage.
- EVIL QUEEN : Snow White shall die, no matter what it takes! Even if it costs me my life!

NARRATOR : Carefully and in secret, she made a poisonous apple that was white with a red cheek - and just one bite of the cheek would kill any taster. It was so pretty and appealing that all who saw it desired to eat it, so the Queen was careful to keep it from their reach.

This time she disguised herself as a farmer's wife and went back over the seven mountains to the seven dwarf's house and knocked on their door.

SNOW WHITE : I cannot let anyone in. The seven dwarfs have forbidden it.

EVIL QUEEN : That's alright. It's all the same to me because I shall be rid of my pretty apples soon. Here, I'll give you one to try.

SNOW WHITE : No! I shouldn't take anything.

EVIL QUEEN : Are you afraid it might be poisoned? Here, I'll cut it. I'll have the white part and you can have the sweet red cheek.

NARRATOR : When Snow White saw the farmer woman eat part of the apple, she felt it was safe and could no longer resist. But remember it was the red cheek that was the poisoned part and when she took a bite she fell down dead.

EVIL QUEEN : Ah ha ha ha ha! White as snow, red as blood, black as ebony wood - this time the dwarfs shall not waken you!

NARRATOR : And when she returned to the palace -

EVIL QUEEN : Looking-glass, looking-glass, on the wall,
Who in this land is the fairest of all?

GLASS : Oh, Queen, in this land thou art fairest of all.

NARRATOR : And so her envious heart was finally at rest. The dwarfs came home that evening and found Little Snow White no longer breathing. She was dead.

They lifted her to see if they could find anything poisonous. They unlaced her, combed her hair, washed her with water and wine - but nothing was found to have caused her death.

They laid her upon a bier, which is a type of portable frame that corpses are placed upon before burial, and they sat around her and wept for three long days.

They wanted to bury her, but she looked so pretty with her rosy cheeks. She looked as if she were still living.

DWARF ONE : We cannot bury her in the cold dark ground. We will put her in a coffin made of glass and write her name upon it in golden letters so that all will know that she was the King's daughter.

NARRATOR : They carried this coffin up to the top of their mountain and one of the dwarfs always stayed with it to guard her.

Three birds also came and wept for her. First an owl came, then a raven, and finally a dove.

A long, long time passed and she did not decay while in this coffin. She looked as though she were asleep. She remained as white as snow, with lips as red as blood and hair as black as ebony.

DWARF ONE : She stays so beautiful. We miss her so.

NARRATOR : One day, a Prince from another kingdom came to the mountain and spent the night at the dwarfs' house. Later, he saw the coffin with Snow White within it and he read the golden letters saying who she was.

PRINCE : Please let me have this coffin. I will give you anything for it.

DWARF ONE: No. We will not part with it for all the gold in the world.

PRINCE : Please let me have it as a gift. I cannot live without seeing Snow White. I promise to honor and treasure her as the most dearest of my possessions.

NARRATOR : The dwarfs took pity on the Prince and let him have the coffin.

PRINCE : Thank you!

NARRATOR : As the Prince's servants were carrying her down the mountain, they tripped on a tree stump and jostled the coffin so that the poisonous piece of apple popped out of her throat and out of her mouth.

Before long, she opened her eyes, lifted the lid and sat up.

SNOW WHITE : My goodness! Where am I?

NARRATOR : The Prince was overjoyed.

PRINCE : You are here with me! I love you more than anything. Come with me to my father's palace and be my wife.

SNOW WHITE : Okay.

NARRATOR : And so she went with the Prince and they were to be married with great fanfare and splendor.

The wicked Queen was invited to their wedding. She went before her looking-glass and asked:

EVIL QUEEN : Looking-glass, looking-glass, on the wall,
Who in this land is the fairest of all?

GLASS : Oh, Queen, of all here the fairest art thou,
But the young Queen is fairer, by far, as I trow.

NARRATOR : Trow is another verb meaning 'to believe'.

The Queen uttered a curse and felt so wretched that she didn't know what to do. She didn't want to go to the wedding, but she had to see this young queen for herself.

EVIL QUEEN : Oh my goodness! It's Snow White!

NARRATOR : She was livid but also filled with fear.

Iron slippers had been put in the fire and were brought to the wicked Queen. She was forced to put on these red-hot shoes and dance until she dropped down dead.

The End.