



Three 20 Minute Musical Plays for Young Actors

FOR EVALUATION ONLY

Snow White

Hansel and Gretel

The Mouse, The Bird and the Sausage

FOR NON-PROFITABLE PERFORMANCE BY A SCHOOL OR CLUB

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**THE CD CONTAINS AUDIO TRACKS AND TEXT FILES:
SCRIPTS (to customize), OHP Songsheets & FREE SHEET MUSIC**

Sheet Music is electronically generated and is only meant as a rough guide

“Snow White” and “Hansel & Gretel” are also available as fantastic full length productions

CD LISTING

Snow White

- 01 Digging For Gold (Vocals)
- 02 This is the Way (Vocals)
- 03 Do You Promise (Vocals)
- 04 Digging for Gold (Backing)
- 05 This is the Way (Backing)
- 06 Do You Promise (Backing)

The Mouse, the Bird and the Sausage

- 15 Everyone Knows (Vocals)
- 16 Firedance Music (Instrumental)
- 17 Very Good Friends (Vocals)
- 18 Everyone Knows (Backing)
- 19 Firedance (Instrumental)
- 20 Very Good Friends (Backing)

Hansel and Gretel

- 07 Who Can It Be? (Vocals)
- 08 Fairy Jig (Instrumental)
- 09 Mean Old Witch (Vocals)
- 10 Amazing day! (Vocals)
- 11 Who Can It Be? (Backing)
- 12 Fairy Jig (Instrumental)
- 13 Mean Old Witch (Backing)
- 14 Amazing day! (Backing)

FOR EVALUATION ONLY

SNOW WHITE

and the 7 Dwarves



A Short Musical Comedy for Young Actors

Designed as a 20 Minute Presentation or Assembly for Primary Schools

Also available as a longer whole school play

Email: fgreen14@btopenworld.com website: <http://www.magicparrot.com/>

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CAST

Snow White.....Queen

King..... Magic Mirror

Prince Namby Pamby Woodcutter

Dwarves:

Doc.....Grumpy

Happy Sleepy

Bashful.....Sneezy

Dopey.....

Master of Ceremonies

Lords and Ladies

Peasants

Narrator

Musical Tracks :

- 01 Digging For Gold (Vocals)**
- 02 This is the Way (Vocals)**
- 03 Do You Promise (Vocals)**
- 04 Digging for Gold (Backing)**
- 05 This is the Way (Backing)**
- 06 Do You Promise (Backing)**

Suggested props for this play:

- Hint:** The children look after their own props!
Queen– trinkets to peddle, bottle of poison, silver comb, poisoned apple
Woodcutter– woodcutter’s axe
Dwarves: pickaxes and spades
Sneezy :large handkerchief

NARRATOR: Once upon a time, there lived a King and a queen. **(ENTER KING AND QUEEN.)** The king was a good man, but the queen was wicked. She had a wonderful magic mirror **(ENTER MIRROR)**and often she would stand in front of it and say:

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

MIRROR: You, O Queen, are the fairest of us all.

NARRATOR: The king had a beautiful daughter. **(ENTER SNOW WHITE WHO WALKS DREAMILY ACROSS THE STAGE AND OFF AGAIN)** Her skin was as white as snow. Her name was Snow White. One day, the queen went to her mirror and said:

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

MIRROR: Queen you are fair it’s true, but Snow White is now fairer than you!

NARRATOR: The queen could not believe it. She screamed with rage! She was so jealous. She wanted Snow White killed! She called for a woodcutter.

QUEEN (shouting): Woodcutter! Woodcutter! **(ENTER WOODCUTTER WITH AXE)**

WOODCUTTER: (ENTERING) Yes, your majesty?

QUEEN :Take Snow White into the deepest part of the forest, and kill her with your axe! **(EXIT QUEEN)**

NARRATOR: Sadly, the Woodcutter called for Snow White. He knew he must obey. He called for Snow White. **(ENTER SNOW WHITE)** He took her by the hand into the dark dark woods. After a while, Snow White felt tired and fell asleep. The Woodcutter took his axe. He was going to chop her head off. But he couldn’t do it. Instead, he sneaked away. He knew Snow White would never find her way home. She was completely lost. **(EXIT WOODCUTTER)**

When Snow White woke, she saw a little house. She knocked on the door. There was no reply. So she went inside. She saw seven little chairs. There were seven little beds. And on the table there were seven little bowls and seven little cups. Snow White was very tired. She fell fast asleep.....**(SNOW WHITE SLEEPS)** The house was the home of seven dwarves. Each day they went to work in a mine, digging for gold. They are on their way home...can you hear them?

(ENTER 7 DWARVES, SINGING)

***** **SONG: Digging For Gold** *****

*Every day we go to work
To dig for gold in a goldmine!
Every night we come back home
We never see the sunshine!
Work all day and break our backs
To pay the queen her taxes!
Oh we are so tired!
Diggy-diggy-digging all day!
We want to retire!
From diggy-diggy-digging all day!
(Instrumental part– dwarves mime their working skills) Repeat all*

GRUMPY: (Discovers Snow White) There's a burglar in our house! Wake up, you horrible burglar!

SNOW WHITE: (Wakes up) I'm not a burglar. I'm a princess! **(SLEEPY TAKES HER PLACE ASLEEP)**

GRUMPY: Humph! What are you doing in our house, then? Go away!

DOC: Be quiet, Grumpy! **(To SNOW WHITE)** Who are you?

SNOW WHITE: My name's Snow White. Who are you?

DOC: My name's Doc. I'm the brainy one. Glad to meet you, Snow White.

GRUMPY: I'm Grumpy.

DOPEY: I'm Dopey

BASHFUL: I'm Bashful.

HAPPY: I'm Happy!

SNEEZY: (with affectations) Don't f-f-f-f-forget about m-m-m-m-me! Atchoo!

SNOW WHITE: Don't tell me— erm...Sneezy, right?

SNEEZY : (sneezing violently four times into his handkerchief) Yes, that's right, I'm S-S-S-S S-Sneezy— Atchoo!

DOC: (Counts only six dwarves) There's another one of us somewhere! Who's missing? Oh, it's Sleepy.

(SLEEPY GETS UP, SLEEPWALKS, AND KEEPS DOZING OFF AGAIN)

Narrator: Snow White begged the dwarves to let her stay. They thought long and hard. At last, they agreed. They said she could be their housekeeper. They even taught her how to cook and how to do the washing.

****** SONG: (WITH ACTIONS) "THIS IS THE WAY WE WASH THE CLOTHES" ******

This is the way we wash the clothes, wash the clothes, wash the clothes

This is the way we wash the clothes early in the morning

This is the way we clean the boots.....

This is the way we peel the spuds.....

This is the way we iron the shirts.....

This is the way we sweep the floor.....

This is the way we stir the soup.....(Repeat verse 1)

NARRATOR: They told her never to answer the door to strangers. **(ALL EXIT)** Meanwhile, back at the castle, the Queen believed Snow White was dead. **(ENTER QUEEN AND MIRROR. QUEEN HAS A SILVER COMB AND A BOTTLE OF POISON)** She went to her magic mirror and said:

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

MIRROR: Queen you are fair it's true, but Snow White is fairer than you!

QUEEN: Arggh! What do you mean? How can Snow White be fairer than me? She's dead!

MIRROR: She is not dead, she's living still, with 7 DWARVES over the hill.

NARRATOR: Snow White was still alive after all. But she made a wicked plan. She took a pretty silver comb from her pocket. And a mysterious little glass bottle. She would disguise herself as a peddler. She would sell the pretty comb to Snow White. But first, she would sprinkle some poison on the comb. **(ACTIONS)**

QUEEN: When Snow White uses this comb, the poison will go into her head, and she will fall down dead. Then I'll be the fairest in the land again! Hah hah! **(EXIT QUEEN)**

NARRATOR (ENTER SNOW WHITE) Each morning, the dwarves went off to work as usual. Snow White was busy cleaning. There was a knock at the door. Snow White forgot that she should not answer the door to strangers. **(ENTER QUEEN, POORLY DISGUISED)**

QUEEN: Good day, my child. I am only a poor beggar woman, with pretty things to sell.

SNOW WHITE: No thank you!

NARRATOR: But the evil queen showed her the pretty comb, and Snow White decided to buy it.

SNOW WHITE: Hmmm, well it is pretty, I must admit.

QUEEN: Here my dear! Try it! *(The queen applies the comb. Snow White swoons, staggers and falls.)*
(EXIT QUEEN, LAUGHING GLEEFULLY)

NARRATOR When the dwarves returned, they found Snow White lying on the floor. They thought Snow White was dead. Then Doc noticed the comb in her hair. He removed it, and Snow White woke up!**(ENTER DWARVES)**

DOC: (Sniffs the comb) I smell poison on this comb. Who gave it to you, Snow White?

SNOW WHITE: A nice old lady gave me it.

SNEEZY: Nice old lady? It must have been the wicked queen. You must lock the door in future!

ALL DWARVES IN TURN: Do you promise to lock the door? **(Snow White replies 7 times, irritably.)**

*******SONG : Do you promise to Lock the Door?** *****

Do you promise to lock the door? Do you promise, Snow White?

Do you promise to stay inside? Do you promise, Snow White?

Don't answer the door, Snow White! Don't answer the door!

Then you will be safe, Snow White!

Yes, You'll be all right!

Yes Yes Yes I will lock the door I will make the bed and sweep the floor!

Yes Yes Yes I will lock the door I promise to lock the door!

NARRATOR: So, with this promise, they all went to kitchen for supper. **(EXIT ALL)** Snow White stayed with the dwarves and was happy and careful. They told her never to answer the door to strangers. Meanwhile, back at the castle, the Queen believed Snow White was dead. **(ENTER QUEEN WITH APPLE AND BOTTLE OF POISON)** She went to her magic mirror and said:

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

MIRROR: Queen, you are fair it's true, but Snow White is fairer than you!

QUEEN: Arggh! What do you mean? How can Snow White be fairer than me? She's dead!

MIRROR: No she's not, she's still alive!

QUEEN (To audience) OK. This time I really WILL kill her. I'll put some poison in this apple. Then Snow White will bite it and DIE! And you lot can't stop me! Hah Hah Hah. **(EXIT QUEEN)**

NARRATOR: A little while later, Snow White was busy cleaning the house. There was a knock at the door. Snow White forgot that she should not open the door.

QUEEN: Please will you buy one of my lovely apples?

SNOW WHITE: It looks delicious **(To audience)** Shall I have a bite? **(AUDIENCE "No!")**

NARRATOR: Snow White bit the apple and she fell to the ground. The evil queen was delighted and went away cackling with joy. She decided to plan a big party to celebrate! She invited all the Lords and Ladies in the land! **(EXIT QUEEN)**

NARRATOR: (DWARVES ENTER) When the dwarves returned, they cried when they saw poor Snow White on the floor. They put her in a quiet place, hoping she would wake up.Days passed. It seemed as if Snow White was really dead. One day, a prince was passing by on his way to the party. **(ENTER PRINCE)**

PRINCE: Good day, dwarves. **(SEES SNOW WHITE)** What a beautiful girl. Is she asleep?

DWARVES: No, my Lord....She's dead.

PRINCE: Dead? Maybe a witch put a spell on her. I'll kiss her. She might wake up. **(TO AUDIENCE: Shall I kiss her?) (AUDIENCE: YES!)**