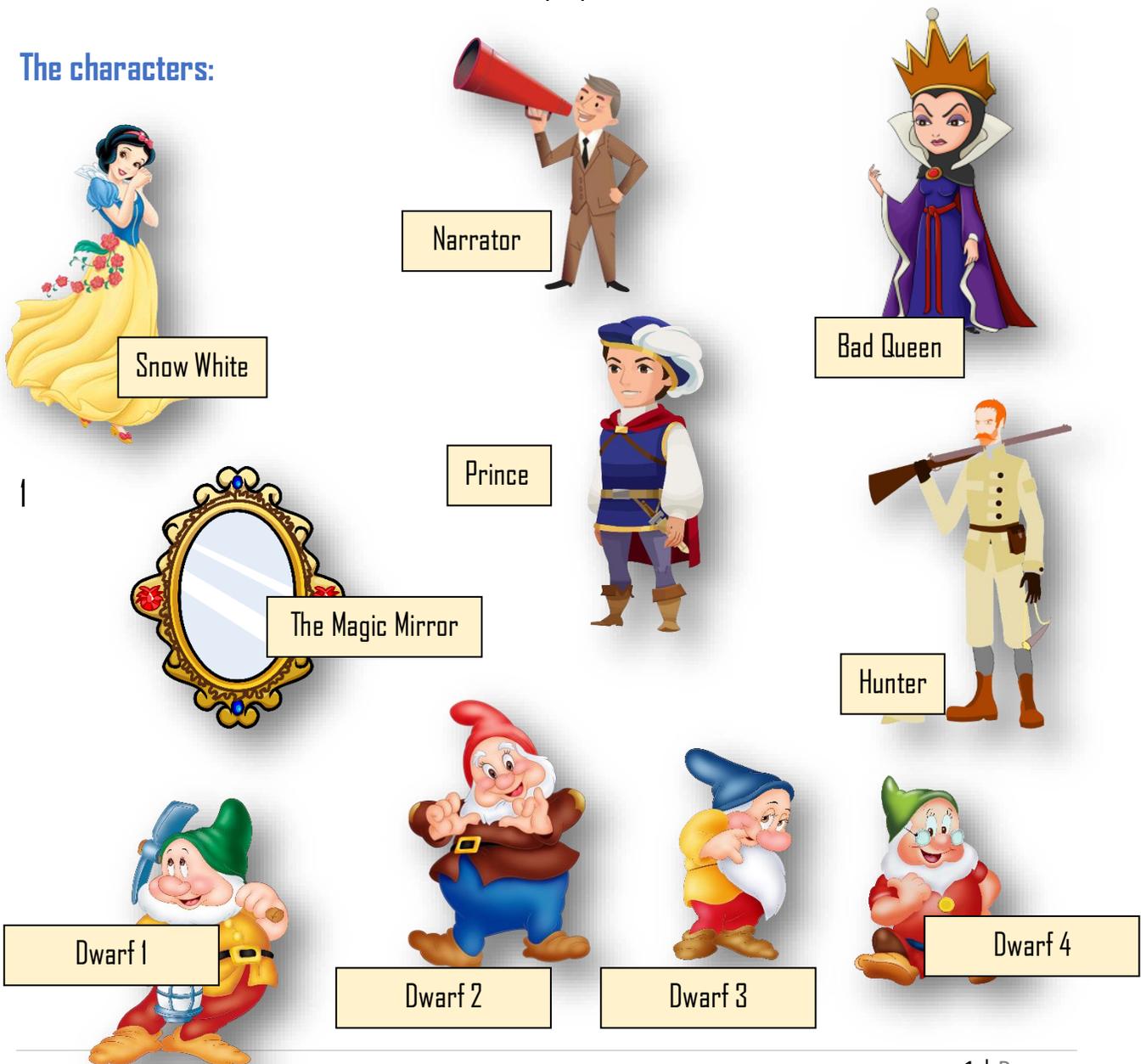


Script Snow White and the Dwarves

Enjoy this world famous fairy tale in the classroom for at least a whole semester. Change the roles the students play regularly. Divide big groups in groups of 10. You'll see that they want to do it without text within short time. Children love this play and exercise even at home and during lunch breaks. Snow White, the bad queen and the dwarves are in their minds all the time. They are proud to play these famous characters. Help them to make clothes, attributes and decorations. Enact the play also at a school events.

The characters:



Narrator:



A long time ago in a country far, far away there lived some famous people.
We think you know them.

First there is the beautiful but bad queen who lives in her castle.

Then there is the queen's stepdaughter, Snow White, who is beautiful too.

Before Snow White came, the queen was the most beautiful lady of her country but now?

And then there are Snow White's little friends, the dwarves. They live in a small house in the woods.

Our story starts in the castle with the big magic mirror..

Snow White:



(come in and start cleaning)

Queen: outside singing a song: Tralala..



Snow White:



Oh my Goodness! It's my step-mother – the Queen.

Shhh! (go out)

Queen: (come in)



Oh mirror, mirror on the wall?

Magic Mirror:



Yes, my Queen?

Queen:



Who is the most beautiful of us all?

Magic Mirror:



You are, my Queen.

Queen:



Ha, ha, ha.. Excellent. (go out)

2 DAYS LATER



Queen:



Mirror, Mirror on the wall?

Magic Mirror:



Yes, my Queen?

Queen:



Who is the most beautiful of us all?

Magic Mirror:



The most beautiful is...

Queen:



The most beautiful is...?

Magic Mirror:



Snow White is the most beautiful!

(The Queen screams in surprise)



Queen:



What did you say? Snow White? Hunter! Hunter!

Hunter:



(come in)

Yes, my Queen?

Queen:



Take Snow White into the woods. NOW!

(whispers) and then kill her!

Hunter:



You mean now?

Queen:



Yes, now!

(Snow White comes in)



Snow White:



Hunter:



Do what now, Hunter?

Oh Snow White! You must run away my Princess.

Now. Run! Run!

Snow White:



Really? (Snow White runs around the stage once)

I can't run anymore.

Look – a little house. Hello? Is anybody in there?

(She opens the door and looks around. She starts cleaning and making dinner)

Narrator:



And so Snow White started cleaning and cooking.

Cooking and cleaning. She could not stop cleaning and cooking.

Dwarf 1:



Home again, home again, jiggidy-jig.

Dwarf 2:



Wow! Somebody cleaned the house!

Dwarf 3:



Wow. Somebody cooked dinner.

Dwarf 4:



Wow! Somebody is sleeping in our bed.

All Dwarves:



Who is she?

(Snow White wakes up, stands up)



Snow White:



I'm sorry to come in without asking. My name is Snow White and I'm on the run.

Dwarf 1:



That's terrible.

All Dwarves:



You can stay with us!!

Snow White:



Thank you. Thank you so much.

(The Queen's Castle)

Queen:



Tralalala.. Oh Mirror, Mirror on the wall? Who's the most beautiful of us all?

Magic Mirror:



The most beautiful of us all is still Snow White.

She lives in a small house in the woods.

Queen:



What... What... What did you say? Then I have a good idea. I will poison an apple.

Magic Mirror:



And then?

Queen: (dresses up like an apple seller)



Queen:



I will look like an apple seller.

Magic Mirror:



And then?

Queen:



Then I will go to the house and give the apple to her.

(Small House)

(Knock Knock Knock..)

Snow White:



Who's there?

Queen:



Apple seller.

(Snow White opens the door)



Queen:



Hello hello, do you want to buy an apple?

Snow White:



No thanks.

Queen:



Well... Here, this is my gift to you. Try it. It's delicious.

(The Queen hands her an apple)



Snow White:



Yum. It's very tasty. DHHHHH I'm dizzy.

(falls over)

(The Queen removes her costume)



Queen:



From now on, I'm the most beautiful in the world. Ha ha ha..

(Queen out)



All Dwarves: (appear next to Snow White)



All Dwarves:  Oh dear! What happened?

Dwarf 1:  Look at this. Snow White ate a poisoned apple.

Dwarf 2:  The Evil Queen must have done this.

All Dwarves:  Oh Princess, Princess!

Prince:  What's the matter?

Dwarf 1:  Oh Prince, our good Princess ate a poisoned apple.

Prince: (Kneels over Snow White)



Prince:  Oh, poor Princess.

Snow White: (Coughs up the pieces of the poisoned apple)



Snow White:  Uh-hugh-uuugh!

Dwarf 2:  Oh man, the Princess coughed up the poisoned apple.

All Dwarves:  Hurrah! The Princess woke up.

Snow White:  Oh who are you?

Prince:  Princess, I'm a Prince from another country.

Will you marry me?

All Dwarves:  Of course she will!

Narrator:



And so Snow White and the Prince lived happily for many years to come. This is the end of our story. Thank you for coming.

THE END.