



All right!

Snow White!

By Mark Billen

Script samples

Characters

Queen Esmeralda	<i>Snow White's step-mother – an enchantress</i>
Mirror	<i>who reflects carefully before speaking</i>
Princess Harrietta	<i>The Queen's sister – a witch who is out of practice</i>
Cornelius	<i>a footman who is cleverer than Esmeralda realises</i>
Saucisson	<i>a chef who is passionate about French cooking</i>
Artefact	<i>Butler to Prince Troolee and Princess Snow White</i>

Wiseness	}	
Wishful	}	
Sniffly	}	
Comfy	}	<i>seven male dwarfs</i>
Dodgy	}	
Hairy	}	
Lazy	}	

Snow White

Prince Troolee

Saucie	}	
Nippie	}	
Snippie	}	
Livelie	}	<i>seven female dwarfs</i>
Clumsie	}	
Craftie	}	
Hastie	}	

Letter *(Voice only.)*

Principle set – the gloomy place of Queen Esmeralda

Set in front - the bright place of Prince Troolee and Snow White

Script sample 1.

In the gloomy place of Queen Esmeralda

Queen Esmeralda plots to destroy Snow White's happiness.

Esmeralda: I would like the prince turned into an animal of some type. Could you manage that?

Harrietta: I think I will need to test my powers.

Esmeralda: That's easy. **(Ringing the bell.)** Footman!

Cornelius: **(Entering before the bell stops ringing.)** You rang, my lady.

Esmeralda: At last you are here!

Cornelius: What do you require, my lady.

Esmeralda: You can do nothing for a while. **(Pointing.)** Just stand over there and do nothing. **(Cornelius stands perfectly still on one side of the stage. Esmeralda and Harrietta conspire.)**

Harrietta: What am I to do?

Esmeralda: I'll tell this feeble footman he can leave and as he walks away you work your spell.

Harrietta: I will try. What shall I do first?

Esmeralda: I'd like him to be a ... a ... dog!

Harrietta: Just let me think for a moment ...

Cornelius: **(Turning.)** Am I still needed?

Esmeralda: Who said you could speak?

Cornelius: **(Aside.)** Forgive me for existing.

Harrietta: I need a little bit of something from the victim.

Esmeralda: That's easy. You! Come here!

Cornelius: Me?

Esmeralda: There's no one else. **(She goes behind him.)** Now this won't hurt. **(She pulls his hair.)**

Cornelius: **(Yelling.)** Ouch! What happened?

Esmeralda: Nothing you need to worry about. **(To Harrietta, showing the hair.)** Will this do?

Harrietta: **(Inspecting.)** That's perfect. ... mmm ... **(Thinking.)** ... mmm ... Now let's see what I can do. We really need to give him something to eat.

Esmeralda: That's easy. **(Shaking Cornelius.)** We fancy some chocolates. Nice creamy ones.

Cornelius: Yes, my lady. **(He does not move.)**

Esmeralda: Go and fetch them.

Cornelius: **(Aside, as he exits.)** One moment I have to stand still but a second later I have to do something! Why can't she make her mind up?

Esmeralda: What are you planning?

Harrietta: We press a little of his hair into a chocolate, I cast a spell on it then we feed him the chocolate.

Esmeralda: Brilliant! Then what will happen?

Harrietta: Because of the spell he will turn into an animal.

Esmeralda: I can't wait to see this happen.

Cornelius: **(Enters holding a box of chocolates.)** Chocolates, my lady.

Esmeralda: At last. **(Checking the box.)** You haven't eaten any, have you?

Cornelius: Certainly not!

Esmeralda: These are special chocolates. Much too good for servants.

Cornelius: I wouldn't dare to eat them! **(Aside.)** Well ... not in front of her!

Esmeralda: Very well. **(Pointing to one side.)** Now go and stand over there. **(To Harrietta.)** Here you are. Now work your magic, sister dear!

Harrietta: (**Holding a chocolate.**) Just right. (**She rubs the hair into the chocolate.**) You do want a dog, don't you?

Esmeralda: Just whisper – he must not hear you!

Harrietta: (**Muttering the spell and making mysterious shapes in the air.**)
With this hair and power immense
A change of shape will now commence!
With all the power that comes from me,
A barking dog you now shall be!

(**Loudly.**) There, it's ready.

Esmeralda: You! Come here!

Cornelius: (**Aside.**) Here we go again.

Esmeralda: Have a lovely chocolate.

Cornelius: But I am not allowed them. 'They are special chocolates. Much too good for servants!'

Esmeralda: Then it's your lucky day! Open wide. (**Cornelius opens his mouth and Esmeralda pops the chocolate in.**) Shut! (**Cornelius shuts his mouth.**) Now enjoy your treat!
(**Cornelius chews chocolate.**)

Harrietta: Is it delicious?

(**Esmeralda and Harrietta watch Cornelius intently.**)

Cornelius: It's wonder – woof! I mean it's wooful. (**Squirming.**) Woof ... what ... woof ... what's happening? (**He drops on all fours.**) What ... who ... whoo ... woo ... woo ... woof ... woof ... woof.

Esmeralda: Very good. Now sit!

Cornelius: (**Sitting and begging.**) Woof, woof!

Harrietta: I think he wants another chocolate.

Cornelius: Woof! Woof!

Esmeralda: Well, he's not having one!

Cornelius: (**Sadly and even more dog-like in behaviour.**) Woooof ... woooof

Esmeralda: Now run over there!

Cornelius: Woof, woof. (**Bounds off-stage still barking.**)

Harrietta: He's very obedient.

Esmeralda: But he's only behaving like a dog.

Harrietta: The spell is not quite complete.

Cornelius: (**Offstage.**) Woof! Woof!

Harrietta: Look now!

Cornelius: (**Offstage.**) Woof! Woof! (**The front of a dog peers in from one side.**) Woof, woof! (**The head disappears.**)

Harrietta: There, how's that?

Cornelius: (**Offstage.**) Woof! Woof!

Esmeralda: Excellent! How long will this spell last?

Cornelius: (**Offstage.**) Woof! Woof!

Harrietta: I'm not sure.

Cornelius: (**Entering, shaking, himself again.**) Has something happened to me?

Esmeralda: You look normal.

Cornelius: But I feel I've been running around and *chasing my tail*.

Harrietta: Really? Do you think there's been some, er ... (**Giggling.**) ... *pause* in your life?

Cornelius: I don't know.

Esmeralda: (**Giggling.**) Stop being silly. You're *barking* up the wrong tree.

Cornelius: I really don't understand. Have I done something wrong?

Esmeralda: Certainly not! (**Giggling again.**)

Harrietta: (**Giggling.**) If you did you'd be in the *doghouse*!

Esmeralda: Now off you go! Just keep a lookout for trouble.

Harrietta: (**Unable to control her giggles.**) Like a watchdog!

Esmeralda: } (Together and in fits of giggle.)

Harrietta: } Yes ... like ... like a ... like a watchdog!

(Cornelius exits. Esmeralda and Harrietta collapse in giggles.)

Esmeralda: (Delighted.) He didn't have the slightest idea!

Harrietta: (Giggling again.) But he did go on ... *doggedly!*

Esmeralda: (Serious.) Now, you have to make a spell work upon the prince. (Snapping.) And make it last for much longer.

Harrietta: And which animal would you like the prince to become?

Esmeralda: The dog was very good but ... too nice. A dog is too good for that prince. I want him to be a ... a frog! Yes! Make him a frog. Not a little frog. Make him into a nice *big* frog. Then I'll know just what to do!

Harrietta: When is it to be done?

Esmeralda: I will tell you when to work your spell.

Harrietta: And what will be my reward?

Esmeralda: What would you like, dear sister.

Harrietta: A beautiful bathroom!

Esmeralda: When the spell has worked you shall have a better bathroom. (Excited.) Oh joy! Oh joy! I shall lure Snow White and Prince Troolee to my castle.

Harrietta: How will you do that? Snow White will never trust you.

Esmeralda: Leave those matters to me. (Dismissive.) Go away! I don't need you now.

Harrietta: (Offended.) It's like that is it! (Mimicking.) 'I don't need you now!'

Esmeralda: (Over sweetly.) I am sorry, sister dear. You see my mind is so busy that I forget my manners. Forgive me, sweet sister. You will work some magic for me won't you?

Harrietta: I suppose so.

Esmeralda: So go and finish your beauty treatment.

Harrietta: Very well. And I'll check the spell too!

Esmeralda: You do that. Send Cornelius to me.

Harrietta: (Aside.) I can think of someone else I could work my spells upon.

(Points at Esmeralda.) If only I dared to do it! (Exits.)

Esmeralda: A nice big frog! That will suit me nicely! All right! Snow White! Your life will soon be changing!

(Esmeralda muses for a moment and Cornelius enters.)

Cornelius: What do you require my lady?

Esmeralda: I need to see my chef. What is his name?

Cornelius: The head chef is Monsieur Saucisson. He is French.

Esmeralda: (Delighted.) A French chef! How excellent! (Sweetly.) Send him to me! (She giggles.)

Cornelius: (Amazed.) What has come over her? I've never been treated so politely! (Exits.)

Esmeralda: (Musing.) How will he cook them I wonder? I expect they'll taste delicious.

(Saucisson enters wearing full chef's costume. He removes his hat and bows. His French accent is very pronounced)

Saucisson: You wanted to see me, madame?

Esmeralda: Monsieur Saucisson, I am expecting some special visitors soon. Prepare some wonderful delicious food for them.

Saucisson: Of what are you deesiring?

Esmeralda: You can choose, Monsieur Saucisson.

Saucisson: Very good, my lady. (He bows.)

Esmeralda: You are a true *French* chef, Monsieur Saucisson?

Saucisson: With un nomme like mine what else could I be?

Esmeralda: Monsieur Saucisson, there is something special I shall want you to cook for me.

Saucisson: What is that, madame?

Esmeralda: You know all about the *delicacies* of French food?

Saucisson: Of course, madame! I am an expert at cooking food français.

Esmeralda: Perfect! Then I want you to cook something that I hope will be available ... in a few days' time.
Saucisson: And is it very French?
Esmeralda: Yes, very French, but perhaps ... bigger than usual.
Saucisson: Bigger than usual?
Esmeralda: Indeed. I am expecting to have a delivery of special frogs' legs! **(Laughs wildly.)**
(The laughter is amplified and resounds as the scene changes.)

Script sample 2

In the palace of prince Troolee and Snow White.

A letter arrives from Queen Esmeralda

(There is a loud knocking on the palace doors.)

Snow White: Who can that be?

Artefact: There's only one way to find out! **(He exits.)**

(There is more knocking.)

Snow White: Someone who is determined to be heard.

(Artefact enters with Cornelius who is carrying a large envelope.)

Snow White: Who is this?

Artefact: A messenger from Queen Esmeralda.

Cornelius: **(Bowing.)** I bring a message of congratulation and friendship from my queen.

Wiseness: That sounds suspicious!

Wishful: I wouldn't trust her.

Sniffly: I expect she means well. **(He sniffs.)**

Comfy: Life's better without her in the way.

Dodgy: Why has she suddenly contacted you?

Hairy: No good will come of it.

Lazy: I wouldn't even bother to open the letter.

Snow White: Well, I can at least *see* the message. **(She reaches out.)**

Cornelius: With pleasure my lady.

(Cornelius passes the envelope but the Dwarfs all dash between him and Snow White.)

Wiseness: Don't touch that envelope!

Snow White: Why not?

Wishful: You can't trust it!

Snow White: But it's just an envelope!

Sniffly: It might be ... **(He sniffs.)** enchanted!

Snow White: Don't be silly!

Comfy: Or it might be poisoned!

Dodgy: Like that apple!

Snow White: But I'm not going to eat it!

Hairy: Remember what happened with the comb!

Lazy: That poisoned you when you combed your hair.

Hairy: I still shudder at the thought of it!

Snow White: But I won't comb my hair with an envelope!

Wiseness: It would be wise to keep away from that envelope.

Wishful: Remember who sent it!

Sniffly: If it attacks you I'll be so sad. **(He sniffs.)**

Snow White: How could an envelope attack me?

Comfy: There might be poison powder inside it.
Dodgy: That sounds dodgy. You might just touch it.
Hairy: Just for a moment!
Lazy: And next moment you could be dead!
Snow White: Stop being silly! It's just an envelope. **(She tries to take it.)**
All Dwarfs: No! No! No! You mustn't touch it!

Snow White: But how will I find out what the message is?
Wiseness: We'll find out for you!
Saucie: That's a good idea!
Wishful: We'll open the envelope.
Nippie: Do it very carefully.
Sniffly: We won't do it quickly!
Snippie: Then someone will gently pull out the letter.
Comfy: Very carefully!
Livelie: Just in case it is full of poison powder!
Dodgy: Or in case it's enchanted!
Clumsie: Make sure you don't drop it!
Hairy: And then open the letter.
Craftie: Nice and slowly.
Lazy: Then any poison powder won't be disturbed.
Hastie: And then the letter can be read.
Snow White: Very well, if you insist!
Male Dwarfs: (Loudly.) We do!
Snow White: Hold it up then. Let me read the envelope.
(Wiseness and Saucie hold up the envelope. It is clearly addressed.)
Snow White: (Reading.) 'To Prince Troolee and Princess Snow White.' But the prince must be here as well. Where is he Artefact?
Artefact: The prince has just returned from his early morning exercise routine.
Snow White: And it's nearly midday.
Artefact: His routine started a little late today!
Snow White: Would you ask him to join us?
(Artefact exits.)
Snow White: Now let me see that letter!
All Dwarfs: (Loudly.) No! We don't trust it!
Artefact: (Entering and announcing.) His Royal Highness Prince Troolee.
(All except Snow White bow as Prince Troolee enters. He wears a red coat.)
Troolee: (Looking at all the Dwarfs.) Gosh! People are bowing very low this morning!
Dwarfs: (Still bowing.) We're Dwarfs! We always bow like this!
Troolee: Then do stand up! Otherwise you look like a group of multi-coloured mushrooms!
(He sits beside Snow White.) Artefact said you needed me.
Snow White: That's right. I've had a letter.
Troolee: Gosh! That's first class news! **(Looking at Snow White's hands.)** But where is it?
Have you lost it?
Dwarfs: (Holding envelope up.) We've got it!
Troolee: But if it's for Snow White you must give it to her.

All Dwarfs: (Loudly.) No!
Troolee: Why ever not? Is the letter poisoned or enchanted or is the ink still wet and messy?
Snow White: It's from Queen Esmerelda.
Troolee: Your wicked stepmother. I'd like to meet her! She sounds like a character in a fairy story!
Wiseness: We don't trust her!
Troolee: Why ever not?
Snow White: She really hated me. She used to have a special mirror. I even heard her talking to it!

Troolee: What an odd thing to do! What did she say to it?

Snow White: She was saying something like, ‘Mirror, Mirror on the wall ...’ then she heard me moving and slammed the door.

Troolee: Perhaps she was saying, ‘Mirror, mirror on the wall, have you any sense at all?’ It would have shocked her if the mirror could answer all her questions. That would give her something to reflect on.

Snow White: She came out of the room in a fearful temper.

Troolee: Perhaps the mirror had shattered her illusions. **(He laughs.)**

Wishful: It’s not the mirror we’re worried about today.

Sniffly: (Pointing.) It’s this letter!

Comfy: We think it’s probably a trick.

Troolee: A trick letter. How exciting!

Dodgy: You should be more serious about it.

Hairy: It’s addressed to you as well as to Princess Snow White.

Lazy: So it might be a trap for you as well! I don’t like it!

Troolee: It’s just a letter! Give it to me! **(He snatches it from the dwarfs.)**

All Dwarfs: **(Fearful.)** Ah! What will happen? **(They all stare at the envelope and quiver.)**

Troolee: Nothing at all! It’s just a big envelope!

(The Dwarfs become increasingly agitated.)

Saucie: Don’t open it.

Nippie: Drop it, sir!

Snippie: Stamp on it!

Livelie: Throw it on a fire!

Clumsie: Pour a bucket of water over it!

Craftie: Throw it out of the window.

Hastie: Screw it up in to a ball and fire it from a cannon!

Troolee: But nothing has happened to me.

Snow White: **(Pleading.)** Please, please don’t open it. There must be a trick of some sort inside it!

Saucie: It might have poison powder.

Nippie: It might set fire to you.

Snippie: Or puff out foul smells.

Livelie: It could freeze your hands.

Clumsie: Or make your fingers drop off.

Craftie: Or scream at you and drive you mad.

Hastie: It will probably kill us all.

Troolee: Thank you for such cheering advice. Now I will open this envelope and prove you all wrong.

(All stand frozen in terrified postures, eyes upon the envelope.)

Script sample 3

In Queen Esmeralda’s gloomy palace

Prince Troolee has been rescued but he is still a frog. The chef, Monsieur Saucisson, is chasing after him to cook frog’s legs for Queen Esmeralda.

Snow White: Now what will happen to my dear frog prince?

Troolee: **(Almost singing.)** Je m’appelle Trollee! Je m’appelle Trollee!

Harrietta: Yes, dear we know that.

(Saucisson is heard approaching.)

Saucisson: (Offstage, shouting.) Where iz zee froggee with zer lovely legs?

All Dwarfs: Who's that shouting?

Snow White: }

Harrietta: } **(Together.)** That's the chef. Monsieur Saucisson!

Cornelius: }

Harrietta: He must have woken up.

Snow White: He's after my prince again!

Saucisson: (Enters with his huge knife.) Where iz zee froggee with zer lovely legs? I am ready for him now!

All Dwarfs: Run! Run! Prince Troolee!

Cornelius: He's a frog. He can't run!

All Dwarfs: Hop! Hop! Prince Troolee!

(Troolee begins to hop offstage.)

Saucisson: Zer is zee froggee! I must 'ave his loverlee legs!

All Dwarfs: Hop! Hop! Prince Troolee! Faster! Faster!

(Troolee hops off stage.)

Saucisson: (Brandishing his knife.) I am after zee froggee! **(Sets off.)**

All Dwarfs: No! No! No! **(They block the way.)**

Saucisson: Out of zee way you leetle ones! I must 'ave zat froggee!

(Saucisson pushes Dwarfs aside and chases Troolee.)

All Dwarfs: We will save you Prince Troolee! **(They chase after Saucisson.)**

Snow White: The dwarfs are so brave!

Harrietta: But Saucisson has a big knife.

Saucisson: (Offstage.) You sillee leetle dwarfees! Out of zee way!

All Dwarfs: (Offstage.) No! No! No! You shall not have him! Hop! Hop! Hop! Prince Troolee!

Snow White: I can't bear to look! What's happening?

Harrietta: (Looking offstage.) Saucisson hasn't caught the prince yet!

Snow White: Where is he?

Cornelius: He's coming this way!

Snow White: Where is Saucisson? I can't look! I can't look!

Harrietta: The Dwarfs have protected him!

Saucisson: (Offstage.) I shall have zee froggee!

Cornelius: Here he comes!

(Troolee hops across the stage. He is wearing a red coat but still has a mask and flippers on. Dwarfs follow.)

Troolee: (Waving as he passes across the stage.) Je m'appelle Trollee! Je m'appelle Trollee! **(Troolee exits. Dwarfs follow him.)**

All Dwarfs: Keep hopping! Keep hopping!

Saucisson: (Entering, furious.) I will catch that froggee! Oui! Oui! Oui! **(Exits.)**

Snow White: Oh dear! Oh dear! Monsieur Saucisson is so frightening!

Cornelius: Did you see a change!

Harrietta: Yes! Prince Troolee had a red coat!

Snow White: What difference does the colour of his coat make? He's still a frog!

Harrietta: It means that something important has happened!

Snow White: But he will still be a frog!

Saucisson: (Offstage.) Where has zee froggee gone? **(Enters, angry.)** Zer is no froggee! What has 'appened to zee froggee?

Snow White: (Distressed.) Oh no! I've lost my prince!

Saucisson: (Puzzled.) I do not understand eet! One moment hee was there and next moment there was un homme in a red coat!

(Troolee enters, walking and now looking completely normal. Dwarfs follow quietly.)

Troolee: Bonjour! Je m'appelle Troolee.

Snow White: What's happening?

Harrietta: The spell is wearing off. It wasn't a very strong spell!

Troolee: Bonjour ... bon ... bon ... Why am I saying these things? Hello everybody! I am Prince Troolee!

All Dwarfs: Hooray!

Snow White: (**Joyfully going to Troolee.**) Ah! You are back to normal! You are my Prince Troolee once more.

Troolee: What has been happening? For a while I felt as if I was a frog.

Saucisson: There was a froggie with loverlee legs but he just vanish-ed! (**He shrugs.**)

Esmeralda: (**Still tied on throne. Furious.**) If you had followed my orders none of this would have happened and I would have been a lot happier!

Harrietta: (**Sarcastically.**) Things haven't quite worked out for you have they, dear, dear sister?

Esmeralda: Your spell wasn't strong enough! You are a useless witch!

Harrietta: On the contrary, dear, dear, sister, the spell has worked perfectly! In fact it was a little too strong, but everything has worked out very nicely! And despite what you say, I am a very capable witch. You'll find that out sooner or later!

Esmeralda: You've been feeble! Your spells don't work properly!

Harrietta: That's what you think. You asked me to cast evil spells but somehow I couldn't make them work properly!

Esmeralda: I've been tricked! (**Viciously.**) It's the dungeon for you, sister dear!

Harrietta: (**Sweetly.**) Not just yet, I think, dear sister!

Snow White: Dear Auntie Harrietta. You were always kind to me.

Troolee: Perhaps you should come and live with us. You'll be much safer than with your sister!

Harrietta: Gladly! I am tired of living in an ancient castle. Do you have proper bathrooms?

Troolee: Of course!

Harrietta: Then I am leaving here, forever!

Wiseness: This is all very happy for everyone else.

Wishful: But our problems are not solved.

Sniffly: We came to see Snow White because we were not happy! (**Sniffs.**)

Comfy: We could not cope without her!

Dodgy: We are all behind with the housework.

Hairy: And our beds are never made.

Lazy: And the food is awful! I don't like it!

Troolee: Then you can come and work for me. My staff will help you.

Saucie: But we won't do everything for you!

Nippie: We will teach you how to cook!

Meanie: And how to make your beds!

Livelie: How to do the washing up!

Clumsie: How to do your laundry.

Craftie: How to iron your clothes.

Hastie: And how to keep a home tidy!

Male Dwarfs: Is that all?

Female Dwarfs: Yes! That's all!

Male Dwarfs: Then we will have to be happy!

Esmeralda: (**Fuming.**) You are all so happy, happy, happy! (**Shrieks.**) It makes me sick!

Harrietta: (**Aside.**) I'd forgotten about her for a moment. It was rather nice. (**Aloud.**) What can I do for you sister dear?

Esmeralda: What's going to happen to me? I am I to be left here tied to this throne?

Troolee: Certainly not! We will release you and you can roam your castle forever more!

(Dwarfs release Esmeralda.)

Esmeralda: (**Bitter.**) And I suppose I am meant to be grateful for such kindness!

Troolee: You can be whatever you wish. It really doesn't bother me!

Esmeralda: (**Vicious.**) Then I will leave you all to your happiness! Footman! Bring me a drink!

Cornelius: Certainly my lady.

Esmeralda: I need something to cheer me up! All right! All right! Snow White! You have joy for now! I hate all this happiness! It's revolting! **(Exits, grumbling bitterly.)**

Harrietta: Here's a little something to add to her drink. **(She passes Cornelius a small bottle.)**

Snow White: What is that?

Harrietta: Just a treat for Esmeralda that I prepared. **(Meaningfully.)**
It's time she was taught a lesson.

Cornelius: I sense that I will not be very popular in this castle when I have served the queen her drink.

Snow White: You have always been a good friend, you can join us.

Cornelius: Thank you. Now I have the delight of serving Queen Esmeralda for the last time. **(Shows bottle.)** I hope she enjoys her drink! **(Gives a big smile.)**

Princess Troolee: Tonight we shall have a feast to celebrate that all is well once more!

Saucisson: And may I be your chef? It seems zat zer will not be much work for me 'ere?

Snow White: Certainly Monsieur Saucisson, but on one condition ...

Saucisson: **(Puzzled.)** What can zat be?

Snow White: **}(Together.)**

Troolee: } That you never serve us frogs' legs!

Saucisson: Certainlee! I wish to serve you well. I would not want to be known as a stupid Saucisson.

Snow White: I never want to see this place again.

Troolee: I agree. It's time we left! Come along everyone. We'll leave Esmeralda alone in this grim castle.

(There is much chatter and laughter as all exit. It is quiet for a moment. Esmeralda enters holding her glass. Mirror wanders in.)

Esmeralda: This is delicious. **(She takes a big swig.)** I've never tasted *anything* like it before. **(Drains glass.)** Hic! Oops! **(Hums to herself.)**

Mirror: Now, I wonder what's gone wrong?
She sounds as if she'll sing a song!

Esmeralda: **(To Mirror.)** Bonjour! Bonjour! Hic! Oops! **(Slowly.)** Je m'appelle Esmeralda!

Mirror: She forgets that she must speak in verse
When with me she does converse.

Esmeralda: Bonjour! **(She frog-hops to the throne, and dreamily speaks to Mirror.)** Ou est la plume de ma tante? **(Sits.)**

Mirror: What she says sounds quite absurd!
I can't make out a single word.

Esmeralda: Je m'appelle Esmeralda! **(Waving.)** Au revoir! Au revoir!

Mirror: I don't understand a word she speaks.

Esmeralda: **(Proudly.)** Je m'appelle Esmeralda!

Mirror: She might go on like this for weeks!

Esmeralda: Je m'appelle Es-mer-al-da! **(Rising.)**
(Slow dance music begins to waft over the stage.)

Esmeralda: **(To Mirror.)** Voudriez-vous danser avec moi? **(She mimes dancing with somebody.)**

Mirror: No words she's said have really mattered
If I listen, I'll be *shattered*.
I really think, upon *reflection*
I'll set off in a fresh direction! **(Yawns.)**
Oh dear me, I've started yawning.
I'll go and have a rest, till morning. **(Waves and wanders off.)**

Esmeralda: **(Struggling with words.)** Au re-voir! Au re-voir! Je m'appelle Es-mer-al-da!
(Waving.) Au re-voir! Au **(Waving.)** re-voir!
(She keeps speaking French phrases as the lights fade.)

CURTAIN

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