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*Dramatic Publishing*

# One Magic Kiss: Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs



Book by Donna M. Swajeski  
Music and lyrics by Gregg Opelka

# One Magic Kiss: Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs

**Musical. Book by Donna M. Swajeski. Music and lyrics by Gregg Opelka.** *Cast: 1m., 3 to 6w., 10 to 12 either gender. Doubling and extras possible. One Magic Kiss: Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs* is a magical retelling of the classic Snow White story with a contemporary twist. Issues like bullying and self-image are prevalent throughout the story and songs, especially with the show-stopping number "Fear No More." Infused with wonderful humor that kids and adults can enjoy, this show's queen is more diva than evil. She travels with her Ladyz N Waiting, a backup group of enchanted princesses, and is obsessed with fighting wrinkles. There is also a wisecracking mirror and a wily wizard who helps save the day with his degree in Sorcerology. As always, Snow White and the seven dwarfs are the focus of the show. But this is a Snow White who bands with her group of slightly nerdy outsiders to stare down the bullying of the queen. Snow is a heroine for all ages who confronts her fear to defeat it. The dwarfs are a mix of boys and girls led by Brainy, the smartest outcast. These dwarfs have been banned by the queen to work underground because they're "different." But Snow White shows them they are unique and special. This show has very upbeat, catchy songs and new characters that deliver an inspiring message—that ultimately beauty is who you are and how you treat people, not how you look. *Flexible staging. Approximate running time: 75 minutes. Code: O99.*

*Cover: Delaware Children's Theatre, Wilmington, Del., featuring Danielle Alura and Julian Marjeric. Photo: Greg Joseph. Cover design: John Sergel.*

ISBN: 978-1-58342-948-8



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Woodstock, IL 60098  
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Printed on recycled paper

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# **One Magic Kiss: Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs**

Book by

**DONNA M. SWAJESKI**

Music and lyrics by

**GREGG OPELKA**



**Dramatic Publishing Company**

Woodstock, Illinois • Australia • New Zealand • South Africa

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Music and lyrics by GREGG OPELKA

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(ONE MAGIC KISS: SNOW WHITE AND THE SEVEN DWARFS)

ISBN: 978-1-58342-948-8

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*One Magic Kiss: Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs* received its premier production at The Delaware Children's Theatre on April 13, 2013.

**CAST:**

Evil Queen .....	Mary Kaye Anthony, Kathleen Pigliacampi
Snow White.....	Danielle Alura
Prince .....	Julian Manjerico
Wizard.....	Michael Hynson
Brainy.....	Lily Nordheimer
Brawny.....	Branden Fletcher
Yawny .....	Grant Bailey
Giggles.....	Gaea Lawton
Wiggles .....	Alexandra Cuoco
Fraidy .....	Sarah Rossi
Grouch.....	Will Rotsch
Mirror.....	Dan Healy, Daniel Peck
Lady Rose .....	Kierstin Anderson
Lady Lavender .....	Danielle Cuoco
Lady Holly .....	Brynley Lammers
Lady Iris.....	Carly Rechenberg
Foxy .....	Mikki Abbot
Foxena.....	Alexis Victoria Conroy
Goldi-Fox.....	Bridget Peach
Magic Cat.....	Caroline Peach

**ORCHESTRA:**

Piano/Accompanist .....	Tony Romano
Percussion .....	Doug Hotmer
Bass.....	Al Price

## PRODUCTION:

Director .....	Donna Marie Swajeski
Music Director .....	Tony Romano
Producer .....	Marie Swajeski
Production Manager .....	Cathy Joseph
Stage Manager .....	Jessica Koubek
Light Design.....	Kevin Ruane
Scenic Design.....	Candace McGee
Choreographer.....	Carolyn Peck
Set Construction.....	Cam Hay
Assistant Stage Manager.....	Robert Wham
Properties Mistress.....	Becca Fleetwood
Stage Crew .....	Erin Crow, Becca Fleetwood, Howard Joseph, Kenn Koubek
Sound Operator .....	Kevin Lammers
Makeup and Hair Design .....	Kellye Porter-Martin
Costume Committee.....	Judy Hickman, Cathy Joseph Nikolett Konkoly, Rene Lovejoy, Kathy Vineyard
Spotlight Operators .....	Cathy Joseph, Bessie Lawton
Building Manager .....	Cam Hay
House Managers.....	Tom Salvatore, Alan Kirschner
Box Office.....	Marilyn Paulino, Judy Hickman
Ushers .....	Friends of DCT
Company Photos .....	Jessica Koubek
Publicity .....	George Rotsch
Program.....	Aaron Kirschner, George Murphy



# One Magic Kiss: Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs

## CHARACTERS

EVIL QUEEN

SNOW WHITE

WOODSMAN/PRINCE

WIZARD

DWARFS

BRAINY (w)

BRAWNY (m)

YAWNY (m)

GIGGLES (w)

WIGGLES (w)

FRAIDY (w)

GROUCH (m)

MIRROR

LADYZ N WAITING:

LADY ROSE

LADY LAVENDER

LADY HOLLY

LADY IRIS

LADY BUTTERCUP

FOXES

FOXY

FOXENA

GOLDI-FOX

MAGIC RAT

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*DWARFS start to march off L. FRAIDY spots the sleeping SNOW WHITE and runs wildly in a circle yelping. BRAINY doubles back to her.)*

BRAINY (*protective*). What is it, Fraidy?

GIGGLES (*teasing*). She probably saw her own shadow. Boo!

*(FRAIDY jumps again and then points at SNOW WHITE. All the DWARFS inch closer, scratching their heads.)*

FRAIDY. Look there, Giggles. That's not my shadow. (*Inching closer still.*)

WIGGLES. What is it? A present?

GROUCH. Then why isn't it wrapped, Wiggles?

BRAWNY. 'Cause it's not Christmas?

*(BRAINY pokes SNOW WHITE, who stirs, and they all jump back.)*

BRAINY. It's a g-g-g-girl. This calls for one of my ingenious plans.

GROUCH. And ... ? We're waiting ...

BRAINY. I must think ... I walked through some cobwebs on the way here and they must've gotten into my brain. Hmm ... we could cut down a tree ... no that's to get honey. Wait, let's dig a trench under her—

BRAWNY. I'm ready to dig—

*(BRAWNY swings his axe, and FRAIDY ducks.)*

BRAWNY (*cont'd*). Just say the word, Brainy!

BRAINY. No, that's not quite right either. We must do something.

*(YAWNY starts to snuggle down next to SNOW WHITE.)*

YAWNY. She looks so cozy. That reminds me. Nap time.

*(YAWNY starts to fall asleep beside SNOW WHITE, but BRAWNY grabs hold of him with a shake.)*

BRAWNY. No, Yawny. Look sharp. Maybe she's here to steal our treasure. Everyone! Count the gold!

*(Anxiously, they surround their treasure chest, huddled low over it. They start counting, backs to her. SNOW WHITE wakes and moves to them in their huddle. She taps one on the shoulder.)*

SNOW WHITE. Excuse me ...

*(They're totally immersed in the gold and ignore her.)*

WIGGLES. Shh! We'll lose count.

*(SNOW WHITE taps another dwarf.)*

SNOW WHITE. Please. I just want to know who you are.

*(The DWARFS freeze, still bent low.)*

GROUCH. Who said that? I hope that was you, Giggles.

GIGGLES. It wasn't me, Grouch.

*(In unison, they slowly turn, see SNOW WHITE and scream as they run to the stone wall and hide.)*

SNOW WHITE. Sorry I scared you.

BRAWNY. We weren't scared.

*(FRAIDY pops up from behind the wall and raises her hand.)*

FRAIDY. I was ... a little.

GIGGLES. You're pretty.

*(GIGGLES dissolves into giggles and hides behind BRAUNY, who stands up to SNOW WHITE.)*

BRAUNY. Are you here to steal our gold? Did the Queen send you?

SNOW WHITE. No! She wants me dead. I fled the castle.

GROUCH. How do we know you're not lying? I say toss this liar in the river—

*(SNOW WHITE starts to cry as the DWARFS cheer the suggestion. Then BRAUNY cuts in.)*

BRAUNY. Wait! *(Peers closer through her glasses.)* I know two things. How to tell if gold is real and how to tell if tears are. *(Touches her face. A tinkly music cue plays as she does so.)* These tears are real.

DWARFS. Awww ...

GROUCH. We hate the Queen. She's a mean Queen.

BRAUNY. Which is why we can't stay out where the Queen might see us. Come with us ... you'll be safe.

*(They all troop off with SNOW WHITE, singing.)*

### **(#5a: “Gold Reprise [Dwarf Exit]”)**

ALL DWARFS.

NO ONE HERE'S A QUITTER OR A WHINER.

BRAUNY.

*NO SIR!*

ALL DWARFS.

EVERYBODY'S GOT A JOB TO DO.

CUTE DWARF.

*ME TOO!*

ALL DWARFS.

IF YOU WANT TO BE A GOOD GOLD MINER,

CUTE DWARF.

*I DO!*

BRAINY.

LEARN YOUR STINKIN' CRAFT.

ALL DWARFS (*except BRAINY*).

THEY'LL STILL GIVE YOU THE SHAFT.

ALL DWARFS.

SO WE DIG EVERY DAY  
IN THE MUD AND THE CLAY,  
THOUGH SOME DAY WE'LL ALL BE PAROLED.

*(End of song.*

*Curtain.*

*Scene changes to the QUEEN's palace room.*

*In front of the curtain, the QUEEN and WIZARD enter L. She watches the LADYZ at her vanity as they are tidying up R. They straighten up her beauty products, an oversized hair brush, lipstick, powder puff.)*

QUEEN. Wizard, it's my favorite time of day. Know what that is?

WIZARD. Yes. (*Rolls eyes.*) Mirror time ...

QUEEN (*heads gleefully to the MIRROR*). Now, Mirror, tell me about my breathtaking beauty. Skip no details. I've cleared my calendar for the whole month to hear all about myself.

MIRROR. Sorry, Queen, but you—are still number two.

QUEEN (*stunned*). But Snow White is dead. (*Holds up the ring.*) The Woodsman gave me proof.

MIRROR. Snow white still lives on, prettier than the dawn ...

QUEEN. Oh, no!

MIRROR. Or a rainbow's glow.

QUEEN. Again, this girl ... !

MIRROR. Lovely as a pearl ...

QUEEN. She can't be prettier than me—it's a rule!

MIRROR. Snowy white skin as bright as a jewel. I'd keep praising her too, but you're turning blue.

QUEEN. NO!

*(Anxious LADYZ flee into the wing L, leaving the terrified WIZARD.)*

QUEEN *(cont'd)*. I look terrible in blue. That Woodsman tricked me! I'll put a spell on him. AGAIN! I order you to tell me how to get rid of this annoying girl or you go out with the trash ...

MIRROR. Now, don't be rash. Have the Wizard sew you a belt, out of satin and felt. Tie it tight on Snow White. And she will die. Over, out and good night.

QUEEN. Yes, Snow White will not live to be pretty one more day ...

### **(#6: "I'm Gonna Get That Girl")**

*(Note: If desired, the WIZARD can be substituted for the LADYZ or added as additional backup voices.)*

QUEEN *(cont'd)*.

I'M GONNA GET THAT GIRL,  
NO MATTER WHAT IT TAKES.  
GO ON AND CALL ME EVIL  
BUT I'M RAISIN' THE STAKES.  
I'VE GOT A QUEEN-SIZED BONE  
TO PICK WITH YOU, SNOW WHITE.  
SO TRY TO SLEEP TIGHT!

I'LL GET A BIG BLACK BELT  
MADE OUT OF SATIN AND FELT.  
AND WHEN I PULL IT TIGHT ENOUGH,  
YOU'LL BE SO SVELTE  
THAT YOU'LL BE GASPING FOR AIR  
AND YOU'LL BE OUT OF MY ROYAL HAIR.  
SHA DO BA DO BA DO DOW. HA!

QUEEN & LADYZ.

HEY DIDDLE DIDDLE  
I'M NO SECOND FIDDLE.  
I'VE GOT TO BE QUEEN OF THE ROOST.

QUEEN.

SO, MY POOR FRIEND WITH THE SNOWY SKIN,  
YOU DON'T KNOW THE

QUEEN & LADYZ.

TROUBLE YOU'RE IN.

QUEEN.

I'M GONNA GET THAT GIRL.  
I DON'T KNOW HOW TO FAIL.  
'CUZ I'M THE ONE WHO GETS TO WRITE THE

QUEEN & LADYZ.

FAIRY TALE.

QUEEN.

AND SO MY

QUEEN & LADYZ.

DEAR LITTLE SNOW

QUEEN.

IT'S TIME TO



QUEEN & LADYZ.

MELT AWAY AND JUST GO.  
SHA DO BA DO BA DO DOH. *HO!*

*(Short dance.*

*QUEEN urges LADYZ and/or WIZARD to dance. "Amuse me! Faster!" They dance furiously.)*

LADYZ.

WHO WAS THAT SPIDER  
WHO SAT DOWN BESIDE 'ER?  
THAT BIG SCARY SPIDER WAS YOU!

QUEEN.

*THAT'S TRUE.*  
SO EYE OF NEWT AND TAIL OF TOAD.  
POOR SNOW WHITE,  
IT'S THE END OF THE ROAD.

LADYZ.

POOR SNOW WHITE,  
IT'S THE END OF THE ROAD.

QUEEN.

I'M GONNA GET THAT GIRL  
AND PUT HER IN THE GROUND.  
THE ONLY HAPPY END  
IS WHEN SHE'S NOT AROUND.  
AND SO IT'S

QUEEN & LADYZ.

HI AND GOODBYE.

QUEEN.

SO SORRY YOU COULDN'T STAY!

LADYZ.

SO SORRY.

QUEEN.

NOW PLEASE DON'T THINK I'M MEAN.

LADYZ.

SHE'S NOT!

QUEEN.

IT'S ALL PART OF BEIN' A BEAUTIFUL QUEEN.  
I'M GONNA GET THAT GIRL  
AND PUT HER AWAY—TODAY!

LADYZ.

GET THAT GIRL!  
STOP THAT GIRL!  
GET THAT GIRL!

QUEEN & LADYZ.

SHA-DO-BA-DO-DOW!

*(End of song. They sing themselves off down the R aisle.*

*Curtain opens. Scene changes to the DWARFS' cottage.*

*SNOW WHITE enters the messy cottage with the DWARFS  
at her side. Horrified.)*

BRAINY. Hope you like our humble abode.

SNOW WHITE. Oh, no! Something terrible happened here.  
Did a storm hit it?

YAWNY. Um ... we're kinda messy. See, we prospect for  
gold in the dark.

FRAIDY. Our eyesight's terrible.

GROUCH *(annoyed)*. Will someone get Snow White a chair!

GIGGLES. We would if we could find one, Grouch.

*(They all dash around, peering under tossed clothes and  
pots to find a chair so she can sit. They start to squabble.)*

WIGGLES. Who stole my harmonica?

YAWNY. Someone's taken my knapsack!

GROUCH. And my lucky blue cap!

BRAWNY. Get ready to fight, you thief!

BRAINY. Fighting solves nothing. Let's talk this out.

GIGGLES. Or hug it out. Grou-chy ...

*(She heads to him, but GROUCH strong-arms her away.)*

GROUCH. Anyone hugs me, I'll bite 'em ...

BRAINY. Let me check the book of rules.

SNOW WHITE. What's the book of rules?

WIGGLES. It's just a dictionary. *(To SNOW WHITE.)* It's the only book we have. But it's very handy for standing on to reach top shelves.

BRAINY. I wish I could read ... think of how clever I'd be then.

BRAWNY. You read, I'll fight. Who wants to go a few rounds with me?

YAWNY. Stop yelling, I'm trying to sleep—

*(As BRAWNY puts up his fists, and they all argue, SNOW WHITE locates the items in the mess and holds them up.)*

SNOW WHITE. Here. Are these your things?

GIGGLES. Ohh ... she knows magic!

GROUCH. Hold on there! What're you doing! Stealing??

SNOW WHITE. I'm tidying up. I'm quite good at it. Everything should have its place.

BRAINY. What's your place?

SNOW WHITE. I'm the princess of this land. But my father, the king, died and the Queen snatched the throne. So I have nowhere to go.

*(SNOW WHITE starts to cry. The DWARFS are rattled.)*

GROUCH. Is she ... oh no ... she's definitely ... crying. Now what do we do?

*(They look astounded and look to one and the other. BRAUNY lifts his axe and starts swinging.)*

BRAUNY. I can carve something pretty for her with my axe—  
BRAINY *(stops him)*. Not in the house! That's how we lost the roof last time.

*(As these two argue, GIGGLES, WIGGLES and FRAIDY slowly creep closer and put their arms around SNOW WHITE. She smiles and looks up.)*

FRAIDY. Stay with us! We love beautiful things ... when we can find them.

GROUCH. And we're good company when we're not fighting.

BRAINY. Plus, if you can help us clean and cook, we'd be grateful. All we can make is porridge.

ALL DWARFS. We hate porridge!

SNOW WHITE *(hesitates)*. I'm sorry, but I couldn't ...

*(The DWARFS nod, downcast.)*

BRAINY. We understand. We're not like regular folks.

YAWNY. Which is why the Queen banished us to work underground.

GROUCH. No one wants to be our friend. It's true our clothes are grubby and we leave a ring around the bathtub ...

BRAINY. But our hearts are pure as the gold we mine. And we're used to people looking at us strangely, so if you don't want to be our friend—

SNOW WHITE *(kind)*. But, I do. I just meant I couldn't live with strangers. So maybe if you tell me your names ...