

SNOW WHITE AND THE SEVEN MUMMIES

By Kamron Klitgaard

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SNOW WHITE AND THE SEVEN MUMMIES

A Full Length Comedy

By Kamron Klitgaard

SYNOPSIS: Help! That high school drama teacher, famous for disaster-prone productions is back! This time she has written a sequel to her first catastrophe, *Cinderstein*. But this one is even worse. As if combining *Snow White* with the horror story of *The Mummy* wasn't ridiculous enough, the actress playing Snow is obsessed with kissing, while the actor playing Charming is shy and has never been kissed. The Evil Queen can't get the Mirror to enter on her cue, the Blind Extra and the Deaf Extra have trouble communicating with each other, the Assistant archeologist is obsessed with doing stunts, and all the Mummies' costumes are lost and have to be substituted with toilet paper. On top of these production nightmares, the school Principal keeps interrupting to enforce preposterous school rules and forces a Danish foreign exchange student who doesn't speak English into the play against her will. When Charming is accidentally knocked unconscious, the actors have to improvise as several of them try to replace him at the same time, changing this insane production into something so hideous that it's beyond even the Director's recognition.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

(5 female, 4 male, 16 either, 0-15 extras; gender flexible)

SNOW (f)	Mavis who plays Snow White. Obsessed with kissing. <i>(115 lines)</i>
QUEEN (f)	Impatient and forceful. <i>(113 lines)</i>
HUNTSMAN (m)	Loves the word Gnarly. <i>(36 lines)</i>
DR. CHARMING (m)	Never been kissed. Wants to be in a musical. <i>(52 lines)</i>
PALBAUM (m/f)	The Principal. <i>(72 lines)</i>
MIRROR (f)	Mindy the Queen's magic mirror. Not too bright. <i>(45 lines)</i>
DIRECTOR (m/f)	Frustrated writer/director of the production. <i>(137 lines)</i>
ASSISTANT (m/f)	Dr. Charming's assistant. Wants to be a stuntman. <i>(26 lines)</i>

EXTRAS

- CHOREOGRAPHER (m/f) Ex-cheerleader. (22 lines)
COSTUMER (m/f) Carol/Carl. Frustrated and always busy costuming. (13 lines)
EXTRA (m/f) The main extra. (30 lines)
DEAF EXTRA (m/f) Joan/Joe. A student who is deaf, uses sign language with Signer. (3 lines)
DANISH EXTRA (f) Hedevig. A foreign exchange student from Denmark. The more exaggerated accent the better. Think Swedish chef. (23 lines)
BLIND EXTRA (m) Todd. A student who is blind. Has an attitude, uses a cane to guide himself. (24 lines)
EXTRAS (m/f) Any number of extras can be added, playing birds, woodland creatures and battle mummies. (Non-speaking)

HELPERS

- SIGNER (m/f) Signs for Deaf Extra. (13 lines)
GUIDE (m/f) Guides for Blind Extra. (8 lines)
TRANSLATOR (m/f) Translates for Danish Extra. (28 lines)

FRIENDLY MUMMIES

- TUT (m/f) Shy. (20 lines)
ANCK SU NAMUN (f) Always tired. (30 lines)
RAMESSSES (m/f) Has Allergies. (20 lines)
SETI (m/f) Always cheerful even when her character isn't. (25 lines)
SURG (m/f) Smart. Mom's a nurse. (26 lines)
DOPEHOTEP (m/f) Hyper with ideas. (21 lines)
SALLY (m/f) Always in a bad mood. (26 lines)

EVIL MUMMY

- IMHOTEP (m) Extremely bad Breath. (27 lines)

DURATION: 85 Minutes

SET

SCENE 1: The stage with a wishing well

SCENE 2: The stage in front of the curtain

SCENE 3: The stage in front of the curtain

SCENE 4: The desert

SCENE 5: The pyramid

SCENE 6: The castle

SCENE 7: The pyramid

SCENE 8: The castle

SCENE 9: The pyramid

SET PIECES

- Castle Background
- Pyramid Background
- Wishing Well
- 8 Sarcophaguses

PROPS

- Coin
- Tape
- Paper Bird Nose
- Costumer's Tape Measure
- Fabric
- Cane
- 2 Scripts
- 2 Scrolls
- Extra Costume Pieces
- Toilet Paper
- Heart-Sized Box
- Cactus
- Spork
- Mop
- Large Cardboard Box
- Small Paper Heart
- Apple

PRODUCTION NOTES

These notes are only meant as ideas or helps with some of the technical aspects of the production. You should feel free to follow your own creativity!

SET: The great thing about the set for *Snow White and the Seven Mummies* is that it can be as simple or as extravagant as you want. There is really only one location, which is the theater stage. But the play within this play has two locations: The castle and the pyramid. These can be realized by backdrops or just simple pieces. They can be elaborately constructed or made from cardboard, but they should keep the spirit of a disaster-prone production. The only set pieces needed are a wishing well and eight sarcophaguses. The well could be two-dimensional or a fully-constructed three-dimensional piece. The sarcophaguses could be cardboard boxes painted to look like Egyptian mummy coffins or they could be built from wood. The only real requirement is that the lids must open so the actors playing the mummies can stand inside. One simple way to do the two sets is to make the pyramid backdrop permanent and the sarcophaguses stand in front of it. Then make the castle backdrop big enough to hide the pyramid. It flies in and out or is taken on and off, quickly changing the location.

PIPFUGL: The Danish foreign exchange student says the Danish word “Pipfugl” in lieu of “tweet.” It is pronounced: *Pip-foo-gul*. This word was chosen to sound as ridiculous as possible.

SINGING STACCATO: The actress playing Snow thinks that the original girl who played Snow White in the Animated Film sang the song into a fan to create a very fast vibrato. The truth is that she was trained in Italian opera and was just able to sing like that. The actress playing Snow wants to imitate her fast vibrato but the best she can do is sing with fast glottal stops.

MIRROR COSTUME: The mirror costume can be made from a picture frame large enough to hide the upper-half of the actress playing mirror (About 42" x 36"). Or it could be constructed from four pieces of wood painted as a frame. Then a piece of black material is attached to the back as would be a mirror or a picture. Then a circle is cut out in the center just big enough for the actress playing the mirror to stick her head in. She holds the frame in front of her, puts her face in the opening, and a pair of pink pants completes the ensemble.

MUMMY COSTUMES: Mummy costumes are fun. Imhotep's should stand out in some way (darker or scarier). One way to do the seven mummies costumes is to do exactly what the Costumer character says: Take an old pair of pajamas and sew or hot glue white strips of material around it. Then dust it with grey and brown spray paint to give an old look. Do the same thing with a beanie or hoodie for the head. Leave the face showing and do a quick zombie-looking makeup after the first scene. The Extra mummies' costumes are done with toilet paper. It takes about 2 rolls to completely cover an actor (depending on their size). The tighter the clothes the actors wear the less paper and the more it won't rip. But don't worry if the toilet paper starts to fall off or gets ripped and torn – that makes it all the funnier.

INTERMISSION: An intermission is not necessary but if you want to have one to sell treats or give more time for the mummies to put on makeup, the best time to have it is right after scene one.

SCENE 1

AT RISE: *The stage with a wishing well. Unless otherwise stated, everyone wears normal clothes. EXTRA enters and flits around like a bird and then exits. SNOW enters in her Snow White dress and tennis shoes dancing. Her hair is not done.*

SNOW: *(Singing.)*

AH, HA, HAAAAA, AH, HA, HA, HA HAAAAA!

LA, LA, LA! I'M SO HAPPY. LIFE IS GRAND.

EXTRA re-enters now wearing wings and flits around SNOW like a bird.

EXTRA: Tweet! Tweet!

SNOW: Oh, there you are. It's so good to see you this lovely morning.

EXTRA: Tweet!

SNOW: Oh, you're so hilarious! Here, why don't you land on my finger?

EXTRA: *(Looks at the first row in the audience.)* Tweet.

SNOW: Oh little birdie, you are my bestest friend, along with all the other birdies and woodland creatures. But I wish I had at least one friend that was not an animal; or maybe even two. *(Sees the wishing well.)* Oh look, a wishing well! I should very much like to hear my echo. *(Yelling down the well.)* Hello! *(Improvising.)* That's odd. Where's my echo?

EXTRA: Oh! Echo – echo – echo!

SNOW: Oh, there you are! Even though I didn't say "echo."

EXTRA: Tweet!

SNOW: Say, that gives me an idea! I'll wish for a friend! *(Pulling out a coin.)* Oh, magic wishing well, I wish that I could have a friend that's not a bird or a woodland creature. Wait, make that two friends...or three! Heck, we might as well make it an even half a baker's dozen. Seven! Yes, seven friends will do.

SNOW flips the coin but it goes over the well and lands on the other side of the stage. They're not sure what to do so they ignore it.

EXTRA: Tweet?

SNOW: Now that I've made my wish I think I'll...umm...I don't remember...I'll dance around for a while?

COSTUMER enters running to EXTRA with a paper beak and tapes it on to his/her nose then looks out to the first row in the audience for approval.

EXTRA: Thanks.

SNOW: (As MAVIS.) Hey, how are we gonna make my voice sound like it's going through a fan?

COSTUMER: Uh, we're not doing that. (*Exits.*)

SNOW: What? Why not? Except for the kiss, that's my favorite thing about Snow White! (*Looks at first row of audience.*) Why aren't we doing that?

DIRECTOR: (*Sitting in the front row, replies.*) Doing what?

SNOW: Make my voice sound like I'm singing into a fan.

DIRECTOR: What are you talking about?

SNOW: You know, in the movie, she sounds like this...(*Sings with super staccato vibrato.*)

I'M WISHING, FOR THE ONE I LOVE. TO FIND ME...

EXTRA: (*Echoing and trying to do the super vibrato.*)

...TO FIND ME...

SNOW: (*Singing.*)

...TODAY.

DR. CHARMING: (*Sticks his head on. Singing like in the Animated Film.*)

TODAY!!!

DIRECTOR: (*Standing.*) Alright, knock it off! We are not doing the movie. We are doing a stage play.

DR. CHARMING exits.

SNOW: But everyone's gonna wonder why Snow White doesn't sound like the movie.

EXTRA: I heard she sung into a fan.

DIRECTOR: The girl that played Snow White did not sing into a fan. She was an opera singer. And since we are not doing a musical there is no need for you to sing. So you don't need to sound like that.

SNOW: What about "Some Day My Prince Will Come?" Aren't I gonna sing that? It's important to the story.

EXTRA: Yeah, that song's ironic.

DIRECTOR: Do you mean iconic?

EXTRA: That too.

DIRECTOR: Listen, we can't do the songs in the movie because they belong to Disney. They hold the copyright.

SNOW: If Disney has the copyright then how are we doing the show at all?

DIRECTOR: Disney doesn't hold the copyright to Snow White, just the songs. Snow White was written a long time ago.

EXTRA: In a galaxy far, far away?

DIRECTOR: It was a German fairytale. So we're doing my version of Snow White—

SNOW: We know, mixed with The Mummy. Are you sure that's a good idea?

EXTRA: Yeah, remember the disaster that happened last year when you mixed Cinderella with Frankenstein? What was it called? Frankenrella?

DIRECTOR: Cinderstein! And it would've worked if Dr. Frankenstein would've put the right brain into Cinderella.

SNOW: Next year we should do a cross between Sleeping Beauty and Dracula. We could call it Sleeping Blood Beauty.

EXTRA: Ha! Say that ten times fast.

SNOW: Sleeping Blood Bluety, Sleeping Blood Bluety, Sleeping Blood Bluety. That's hard!

EXTRA: Or how about Count Sleepula?

DIRECTOR: Actually that's not a bad idea. But let's get back to this play. Now look, in real life, if you missed the fountain with your coin what would you do?

SNOW: Pick it up?

DIRECTOR: Exactly.

PALBAUM, DANISH EXTRA and TRANSLATOR enter. PALBAUM wears dress clothes and shields eyes from the stage lights.

PALBAUM: Hello? Is anyone out there?

SNOW: It's the fuzz.

DIRECTOR: Yes, Principal Palbaum. I'm right here.

PALBAUM: Oh, there you are. Hey, we have a problem and we need your help. This is our new foreign exchange student from Holland.

DANISH EXTRA: Denmark.

PALBAUM: I thought you were Dutch.

TRANSLATOR: She's Danish.

PALBAUM: So she is Dutch.

TRANSLATOR: No, the Dutch are from Holland. She's Danish, which means she's from Denmark.

PALBAUM: She's from one of those wooden shoes and windmills countries.

TRANSLATOR: Denmark.

PALBAUM: Her name is Headandwig.

DANISH EXTRA: Hedevig

PALBAUM: Hed-wig?

DANISH EXTRA: Hedevig

PALBAUM: Like Harry Potter's owl? Hed-wig?

DANISH EXTRA: Hedevig.

PALBAUM: That. That's her name. Anyway, the family she was gonna stay with was deported for being here illegally so we got a new legal family but no one will be home each day because of work and other activities until 6:00 PM. So she needs an extra-curricular activity and since she doesn't play football, I mean real football, I promised the family that she could be in the play.

DIRECTOR: What? We're already cast. All these students who are in the play, had to audition. Some students didn't make it. Now you want me to give a part to someone who didn't even audition?

PALBAUM: It's just a play. Make her an extra—like a background street crosser.

DIRECTOR: We don't do that. If she was a boy would you tell the football coach that he had to let him play in the game on Friday?

PALBAUM: Of course not! Football's important! Oh, and this is her Translator.

DIRECTOR: We had someone in the school who speaks Danish?

TRANSLATOR: Sma lam er nuttede.

PALBAUM: Apparently. Keep up the good work! (*Exits.*)

DIRECTOR: Alright Hedevig, do you know the story of Snow White?

DANISH EXTRA: Schneewittchen?

TRANSLATOR: Du kan vaere en fugl.

DANISH EXTRA: Det er dumme.

TRANSLATOR: She thinks theater is stupid. She likes movies better.

DIRECTOR: Me too. You can be another bird or some kind of woodland animal. Can you show her what to do?

EXTRA: Sure. Just go like this. (*Flits wings.*)

TRANSLATOR: Prover at ligne en idiot.

DANISH EXTRA copies EXTRA.

EXTRA: Now say, tweet, tweet.

TRANSLATOR: Nu siger, pipfugl.

DANISH EXTRA: (*Flitting wings.*) Pipfugl, pipfugl.

TRANSLATOR: Tweet, Tweet.

DIRECTOR: How do you say tweet in Danish? Pip-something?

TRANSLATOR: Pipfugl.

DIRECTOR: Do you think she could actually say tweet instead of pipfugl.

TRANSLATOR: Then what am I gonna do?

DIRECTOR: What if you sat down here so you're not in the way?

TRANSLATOR: She's an F-6-32. The statute clearly states that the translator, that's me, must stay within ten feet of the subject, that's her. If I came down there I would be violating the law.

DIRECTOR: Does the law leave any room for common sense?

TRANSLATOR: No.

DIRECTOR: Then do you think you can flap your arms and act like a bird?

TRANSLATOR: That would distract from my translation duties, which is also against the law.

DANISH EXTRA: Pipfugl.

TRANSLATOR: Tweet.

DANISH EXTRA: Pipfugl.

TRANSLATOR: Tweet.

DIRECTOR: Fine. But we're putting a costume on you. Carol/Carl!

COSTUMER: (*Enters with tape measure and fabric.*) I'm a bit busy.

DIRECTOR: We're gonna need to fit these two with bird costumes or woodland creature costumes.

COSTUMER: Alright, but I'm way behind schedule. I'm just gonna convert the costumes from when we did *Pirates of Penzance*.

DIRECTOR: How?

COSTUMER: I don't know yet. I'll think of something. I'll need to take some measurements.

DANISH EXTRA: Kan vi komme videre med det?

TRANSLATOR: Can we get on with it?

DIRECTOR: Take it from Dr. Charming's entrance.

DR. CHARMING: (*Sticks his head on. Singing like in the Animated Film.*)

TODAY!!! WE SHOULD MAKE IT A MUSICAL!

DIRECTOR: (*Sitting.*) Stop that! Just go from your entrance.

DR. CHARMING: (*Enters.*) Hello. I'm Dr. Charming.

SNOW panics and runs around. The EXTRAS follow, tweeting and pipfugling. TRANSLATOR translates. COSTUMER tries to take measurements.

SNOW: Oh my goodness gracious me.

DR. CHARMING: I'm sorry, did I startle you?

SNOW: No, not at all, I always run around in circles when someone enters my presence.

DIRECTOR: That's not the line.

SNOW: Just a little. Are you a prince?

DR. CHARMING: Why no, I'm an archeologist; Dr. Charming, at your service.

SNOW: Hey, isn't Prince Charming Cinderella's prince?

DIRECTOR: No, that's Prince Phillip.

SNOW: Prince Phillip is Sleeping Beauty's prince.

DIRECTOR: Oh yeah. We'll have to change your name. What's Snow White's prince's name?

SNOW: He doesn't have one. He's just "The Prince."

DR. CHARMING: It's okay, I'm not Prince Charming; I'm Doctor Charming.

DIRECTOR: Alright, let's go with that. Introduce yourself again.

DR. CHARMING: Why no, I'm an archeologist; Dr. Charming, at your service.

DIRECTOR: What are you waiting for? Kiss her hand.

DR. CHARMING looks away embarrassed.

What's the matter?

DR. CHARMING: Um, I was thinking that's kind of forward, I mean they just met.

SNOW: (*Puckering.*) I think he should kiss me on the lips.

DIRECTOR: He wouldn't kiss you on the lips but he would kiss your hand. It was a greeting back then.

DANISH EXTRA: Kysse hendes.

EXTRA: Yeah, kiss her hand.

DR. CHARMING: I have an idea, why don't I sing a song about kissing her hand?

DIRECTOR: Just kiss her hand!

DR. CHARMING slowly takes SNOW'S hand and is about to kiss it when PALBAUM enters with DEAF EXTRA and SIGNER.

PALBAUM: Excuse me. Sorry to interrupt again. Where are you? Oh, there you are. I've got another student here. This is Joan/Joe. (*Whispering.*) S/he's deaf.

DIRECTOR: Why are you whispering?

PALBAUM: Shhh. I told you, s/he's deaf

DIRECTOR: S/he probably already knows.

PALBAUM: S/he is a D-23-6, which means that we must accommodate him/her in every way. The mother says s/he needs an after school activity.

DIRECTOR: And she doesn't want to play a sport?

PALBAUM: Of course not; s/he wants to be in a play.

DEAF EXTRA signs something [can be fake sign language] to SIGNER.

SIGNER: I want to play tennis. I hate plays.

PALBAUM: (*Loud.*) You can't play tennis! You are deaf!

DEAF EXTRA signs something.

SIGNER: Why are you yelling?

PALBAUM: Because you're...wait, did s/he ask that or did you ask that?

SIGNER and DEAF EXTRA sign to each other.

SIGNER: I did.

PALBAUM: Oh. Wait. Who just answered; you or her/him?

SIGNER and DEAF EXTRA sign to each other.

PALBAUM: This is her/his translator.

DIRECTOR: I gathered.

SIGNER: I did.

PALBAUM: Okay. Wait. Was that you talking or...never mind. She can't play tennis because she's deaf.

SIGNER and DEAF EXTRA sign to each other.

SIGNER: What about Lee Duck-hee? He's the Korean deaf boy that played in the Australian Open.

PALBAUM: Uh, hello? S/he's not Korean, duh. So make her another background street crosser.

DIRECTOR: We don't have any streets in this play!

PALBAUM: D-23-6! Make it happen! Bye, good luck with your little play thing.

DEAF EXTRA signs something that doesn't look very nice at PALBAUM as s/he exits.

DIRECTOR: This play just keeps getting better. Joan/Joe, I'm sorry you can't play tennis. You can be a woodland creature for this scene. You guys show them what to do.

SIGNER and DEAF EXTRA sign to each other. EXTRA & DANISH EXTRA flit around with tweets and pifugls. TRANSLATOR translates the pifugls. DEAF EXTRA joins in and signs "tweet" while flying. SIGNER "tweets."

SNOW: Three birds? I was hoping for a squirrel or something.

COSTUMER: (*Enters.*) Squirrel costumes aren't that easy to make. But I do have your hat.

Puts a hat on DR. CHARMING.

There. That's a good archeologist hat, don't you think?

DIRECTOR: Yes, it's fine. Keep going.

DR. CHARMING: Uh, now that I've already kissed your hand in friendly greeting, what's your name?

SNOW: Snow White and the seven... Oops, sorry, just Snow White.

DR. CHARMING: That's a lovely name. Would you like to go out sometime?

SNOW: Sure, when?

DR. CHARMING: (*Singing like in the Animated Film.*)

TODAY!!!

DIRECTOR: Not like that!

DR. CHARMING: Today. You could come see my dig sight out there in the desert. We're digging up a mummy.

SNOW: That would be lovely. Should we kiss on the lips now?

PALBAUM enters with BLIND EXTRA and GUIDE.

DIRECTOR: You gotta be kidding.

DR. CHARMING: Alright! More woodland creatures.

PALBAUM: Hi again.

DIRECTOR: You haven't been gone longer than a minute. What, do you have a line of kids outside?

PALBAUM: This is the last one, I promise. He's a B-32-6.

(Whispering.) Blind.

BLIND EXTRA: I don't wanna be in a play.

PALBAUM: You have no choice. This is your punishment!

DIRECTOR: Punishment?

PALBAUM: Yep. He has detention and since we got rid of our after school detention program he has to do this.

DIRECTOR: Detention? Really? So, now being in a play is punishment? Why don't you have him clean the toilets in the locker room after the football game?

PALBAUM: Nope, it needs to be as unpleasant as possible. He can be a background street crosser.

DIRECTOR: Whatever.

PALBAUM: *(Doing a double take at CHARMING.)* What is that?

DR. CHARMING: What?

PALBAUM: That thing on your head.

DR. CHARMING: That's my hat. I'm an archeologist.

PALBAUM: That is a violation of school rules. No hats!

SNOW: It's part of his costume.

PALBAUM: It doesn't matter. No hats may be worn on school premises at any time.

DIRECTOR: It's for the play. Are you telling me the school play is not an exception?

PALBAUM: No exceptions. The statute states, "No student may wear headgear of any kind under any circumstance at any time on school grounds. No exceptions!"

DIRECTOR: So the football team can't wear their helmets in the game on Friday?

PALBAUM: Those aren't hats, they're helmets.

EXTRA: Helmets are headgear.

DIRECTOR: And what about the baseball team?

PALBAUM: Football and baseball are sports.

DIRECTOR: You said no exceptions.

PALBAUM: Football and baseball are sports. Now take that hat off. No exceptions!

DR. CHARMING takes his hat off. PALBAUM exits. DR. CHARMING puts his hat back on. He takes it off anytime PALBAUM is present.

DIRECTOR: So what's your name?

BLIND EXTRA: Todd.

SNOW: What are you in for?

BLIND EXTRA: A teacher said I looked at him funny. Just kidding.

He said I used my cane to hit him in the shin. I told him I was blind and couldn't possibly see to do it on purpose but he was insistent. And I ended up here.

SIGNER and DEAF EXTRA sign to each other.

SIGNER: I know you did it on purpose.

BLIND EXTRA: Of course I did it on purpose. I hate math. Hey, Joan/Joe. I didn't know you had detention too.

SIGNER and DEAF EXTRA sign to each other. BLIND EXTRA and DEAF EXTRA bump knuckles.

DIRECTOR: Can we get back to the play? Todd, can you fly around like a bird?

BLIND EXTRA: (*Tearing up.*) I...I...I've never seen a bird. When I was younger I heard this beautiful tweeting outside my window. My mom told me it was a bird and she described its beautiful plumage and how it stretched its wings and soared through the air. I was so sad, because I couldn't comprehend her amazing description. Because I'm blind! And I can't see birds! Whaaaa!

DIRECTOR: I'm so sorry.

BLIND EXTRA: I'm just kidding. I can do a bird. (*Flaps arms.*)

Tweet, tweet. Tweet, tweet. How's that?

DIRECTOR: Oh! Uh, great. Except that you're facing the wrong direction.

BLIND EXTRA: (*Tearing up.*) I am? But I thought...oh no, it's cause I'm blind, isn't it? Woe is me!!! Just kidding. If my guide would just help me face the right way.

DIRECTOR: Are you his guide?

GUIDE: Yes.

DIRECTOR: Can you point him in the right direction; that way?

GUIDE: I don't want to.

DIRECTOR: Isn't that what you're paid to do?

GUIDE: I guess. Fine. Here.

GUIDE points BLIND EXTRA in the right direction and gets hit by the cane. GUIDE screams in pain.

BLIND EXTRA: Oops.

GUIDE: You did that on purpose!

BLIND EXTRA: I couldn't have, I'm blind.

SNOW: I like this guy.

GUIDE: I'm not gonna help him if he keeps doing that!

BLIND EXTRA: You have to. I'm a B-32-6.

DIRECTOR: Figure out some way to point him so you won't get hit.

Let's go on!

DR. CHARMING: Let's see...oh! The mummy is super old and he's all gooey. I'll pick you up at seven.

SNOW: Okay, see you then! Should we kiss goodbye?

DR. CHARMING Exits.

DIRECTOR: Carol/Carl!

COSTUMER enters and sees the new actors.

COSTUMER: More costumes? Ugh!

SNOW: I must get ready for my date! Come my little bird friends and hopefully a squirrel.

All the EXTRAS fly around SNOW while their TRANSLATOR, SIGNER and GUIDE help them. COSTUMER takes measurements. They ALL exit. The QUEEN enters.

QUEEN: Thank you, thank you ladies and gentlemen. I humbly accept this year's award for the Fairest Person in the World. I will display this trophy in my trophy case along with my many other Fairest Person in the World trophies, which I have won each year since I...since we started this contest. Yes, that should do. Now, where is that Mirror? Slave in the magic mirror, come from the farthest space. Through wind and darkness I summon thee, Speak! Let me see thy face! And there's no mirror. Hey, you're gonna get in trouble for writing that. I watched the movie last night and that's exactly the line she says. You're always talking about copyright violations. Isn't that one?

DIRECTOR: Okay, okay, you're right. I just didn't have time to come up with a good rhyme. Do you think you could do it?

QUEEN: Me?

DIRECTOR: Just change a couple words. It'll be fine as long as we get the gist that you're summoning the mirror.

QUEEN: Fine. And where is the freakin' mirror?! I can't believe she missed her cue again! Mirror! Mirror! Mindy!

MIRROR: *(Enters.)* Yo.

QUEEN: You missed your cue again!

MIRROR: Aren't we stopped?

QUEEN: Only because you missed your cue! Just come in when you hear the word "face!" Is that too much to ask?

MIRROR: Face; got it.

QUEEN: I'll take it from my rhyme again. Get off...get off!

MIRROR: Okay. Have a cow. *(Exits.)*

QUEEN: Slave in the magic mirror, come from the...I dunno, longest space Through breeze and...dimness I summon thee, Talk! That's stupid. I'll come up with something later. Let me see thy face! I said, Let me see thy face!!! Unbelievable.

The QUEEN marches off and back on with MIRROR.

MIRROR: Ouch. You're hurting me.

QUEEN: Let me see thy face! Do you understand?! You come on when I say "face!" Face! Face! Face!!!

MIRROR: I know. Sheesh.

QUEEN: You obviously don't or you would've come on. Here, let's practice. (*Pushes MIRROR off.*) Face! (*MIRROR enters. QUEEN pushes her off.*) Face! (*MIRROR enters. QUEEN pushes her off.*) Face! (*MIRROR enters.*) You think you got it?! Are you ready to do it for real?!

MIRROR: Yeah. I got it. Have a freak attack, why dontchya.

QUEEN: Let's do it for real this time. (*Pushes MIRROR off.*) Slave in the magic mirror, come from the...outermost space. Through gusts and...murkiness I summon thee. Conversate! Let me see thy face!

MIRROR: (*Enters.*) Shouldn't there be fire for my entrance? In the movie there's fire.

QUEEN: Aaaaah!

DIRECTOR: No fire. We're gonna do a smoke machine so you can appear in a puff of smoke.

MIRROR: Awesome! Um...where is the mirror gonna be? 'Cause in the movie I appear in a mirror.

QUEEN: This is not the movie, you moron.

DIRECTOR: No, you're gonna be a floating mirror. You're gonna hold a mirror frame in front of you and you'll wear black pants so your legs will blend in with the curtains and it will give the effect that you're floating. Didn't we already explain this?

QUEEN: Yes. About fifty times!

MIRROR: Floating. Got it. Let's go from my entrance. (*Exits.*)

QUEEN: Let me see thy face!

MIRROR: (*Enters and floats around the stage.*) Wooooooo. Woo. Wooooooo. Woo.

QUEEN: You're not a ghost. You're a freakin' mirror! You're just magical, you...ah! Just say your line.

MIRROR: What is thy bidding, my master?

QUEEN: Magic mirror on the...floating by the wall, who is the fairest one of all?

MIRROR: Famed is thy beauty, Majesty. You've won the "Fairest of Them All" award 16 years running! But now a lovely maiden I see. Rags cannot hide her attractiveness. Alas, she is way more far than thee.

QUEEN: What?

MIRROR: I said, she is way more far than thee.

QUEEN: Fair. She is way more fair than thee. Not far, you moron.

MIRROR: *(Pulls out her script and shows QUEEN.)* Far. Who's the moron now?

DIRECTOR: That's a typo. Change it to fair.

MIRROR: Right. I was gonna do that, but not without your permission.

DIRECTOR: Keep going.

MIRROR: Okay, uh...rags cannot hide her attractiveness. Alas, she is way more far...sorry...fair than thee. Like, a hundred times more fair. I mean, compared to her, you're ugly. Like the ugliest creature in the world. In fact, you're so ugly that when you sit in the sandbox the cats try to cover you up. I wrote that part. Can we keep it?

DIRECTOR: No. Keep going.

QUEEN: Magic moron on the wall, reveal her name!

MIRROR: Lips as red as the rose and skin as white as snow.

QUEEN: Snow White!

MIRROR: Duh.

QUEEN: Huntsman!

HUNTSMAN: *(Enters.)* You called, my Queen?

QUEEN: Yes. I have a very important task for you. I want you to take Snow White out to some secluded place in the desert, where she can pick wild cactuses. Why would she pick cactuses?

DIRECTOR: Some cactuses have flowers. She picks the flowers not the actual cactuses.

QUEEN: Then I should change it to...where she can pick wild cactus flowers.

HUNTSMAN: I know the perfect spot. There's a lot of cactuses...with gnarly flowers on them out in the desert.

QUEEN: Good. There I want you to...kill her!

HUNTSMAN: Your majesty; the little Princess!

QUEEN: You know the penalty for disobedience!

HUNTSMAN: Yes.

QUEEN: Then, to make doubly sure you do not fail, I want you to take your huntsman's knife and cut out her heart.

HUNTSMAN: *(To DIRECTOR.)* That's kinda gnarly, isn't it? Isn't this supposed to be a kids' story? I mean, it's really dark. What's this play rated?

DIRECTOR: Most fairytales have some dark element to them. We're not gonna show it. She doesn't get her heart cut out.

HUNTSMAN: Oh yeah, it's a pig's heart.

DIRECTOR: Take it again.

QUEEN: Then, to make doubly sure you do not fail, I want you to take your huntsman's knife and cut out her heart.

PALBAUM: (*Enters.*) Whoa, whoa, whoa! I was just walking by and I heard the "K" word come from in here. Who said the "K" word?

HUNTSMAN: What's the "K" word?

PALBAUM: It's one of the words we are not allowed to say in this school.

QUEEN: You mean like a swear word?

PALBAUM: No, you can say those. You just can't say the "K" word, the "G" word, or the "B" word.

DIRECTOR: We don't know what words you're talking about.

PALBAUM: Okay. The "G" word is spelled G-U-N.

HUNTSMAN: Gnarly?

QUEEN: No. Not gnarly. G-U-N. Gun, stupid.

PALBAUM: Detention! You can't say that. You're in big trouble! Since we don't have detention anymore your punishment will be that you have to be in the school play. Good thing you're already here.

DIRECTOR: Just tell us what the "K" word is.

PALBAUM: K-N-I-F-E.

DIRECTOR: And why can't we say that?

PALBAUM: It's one of the forbidden words. No weapons or facsimiles of weapons may be brought onto school grounds.

HUNTSMAN: What's a facsimile?

PALBAUM: It's anything that looks like or slightly resembles a weapon. That means you can't carry a you-know-what, you can't have a thing that looks like a you-know-what, you can't even say you-know-what. No exceptions!

MIRROR: Does that include the lunch ladies?

PALBAUM: What?

HUNTSMAN: But I'm the Huntsman. My costume was gonna have a gnarly...you-know-what on my belt.

PALBAUM: Nope. That would get you expelled, young man. And you really should change his character to something else. The word “hunt” isn’t against the rules yet but we’re pushing for it.

DIRECTOR: And what’s the “B” word?

PALBAUM: That’s the worst one of all. It’s B-A-Z- I don’t even want to spell it! I better go check on the cafeteria and make sure they don’t have any you-know-what’s. No exceptions!

DIRECTOR: You might wanna check in with the track coach too.

PALBAUM: Why?

DIRECTOR: What does he use to start the race?

PALBAUM: A gu...that’s a sport.

MIRROR: Can we still say “cut out her heart?”

PALBAUM: Sure. We’re not unreasonable. Just don’t use the “K” word. *(Exits.)*

DIRECTOR: Start again. And just don’t say...*(Whispers.)* knife.

QUEEN: I want you to take your huntsman’s you-know-what and cut out her heart. Then put it in a box and bring it to me.

DIRECTOR: We’ll have to think of something else you can cut her heart out with because saying “you-know-what” sound ridiculous.

HUNTSMAN: How about a chainsaw?! That would be gnarly!

MIRROR: Or a pillow?

QUEEN: Cut out her heart with a pillow? You are such an idiot.

MIRROR: But the Huntsman likes Snow White. A pillow would show that while he is obeying the Queen he still wants Snow to get a good night’s sleep.

QUEEN: Moron.

DIRECTOR: It won’t be a pillow but we’ll think of something. That’s a blackout there and you guys are off. It’s the Huntsman and Snow White.

The QUEEN and MIRROR exit.

HUNTSMAN: Can we take it from the end of that scene? I don’t know my lines and I forgot my script.

DIRECTOR: Fine. Just take it from where Snow White runs away.

HUNTSMAN: Oh, I know that line!

DIRECTOR: Then say it.

HUNTSMAN: Run little Princess, Run!

SNOW enters and dashes off the other way, followed by ALL the EXTRAS and their HELPERS, tweeting and translating. COSTUMER is still taking measurements. HUNTSMAN exits.

DIRECTOR: Okay, it's the Tomb Scene!

ASSISTANT: *(Enters carrying two scrolls.)* Dr. Charming! Dr. Charming! I found an incredible discovery!

DR. CHARMING: *(Enters.)* The Scrolls of the Dead! This is incredible. This first scroll is...I can't remember what it's called. I'm not completely memorized yet. Something about Mummies and Anck Su Namun.

ASSISTANT: They protected the Princess Knock Shoe the Moon?

DR. CHARMING: Anck Su Namun. She was the loveliest Princess of Egypt. It was said that she had lips as red as the rose and hair as black as ebony and skin white as snow. And then something about a bad scroll. Don't read it. Um...end of the world?

ASSISTANT: Why? Who is the Evil One?

DR. CHARMING: Oh yeah...he was Pharaoh's evil assistant. He was in love the Princess, Anck Su Namun so they made him into a mummy. Shoot, that's not right. His name was Imhotep.

ASSISTANT: Imhotep.

DR. CHARMING: So don't read the evil scroll and oh, we'll archive them in the morning. Right now I have to get ready for my date. Sorry, I'll be more memorized next time. *(Exits.)*

ASSISTANT: Hmm. Don't read the evil scroll but he never said not to read the good scroll. Why not? *(Opens the scroll.)* I can't remember this part. *(Pulls out script and reads.)* Yat, tomi taratan, paradush paradush. It says I count in ancient Egyptian.

DIRECTOR: Go ahead.

ASSISTANT: I don't know ancient Egyptian. You didn't write it in the script. You just put counts to seven in ancient Egyptian.

DIRECTOR: I'll research it later. Just make something up.

ASSISTANT: What-toot-threet-fort-fise-um...sith-sevexerscise. I dunno.

DIRECTOR: I'll research it. Mummies! That's your cue!

SNOW: *(Pokes her head on.)* They're out in the hall practicing the dance. It's really cute.

DIRECTOR: Would you tell them it's their entrance?

SNOW exits.

ASSISTANT: Do I get to fight the mummy at the end?

DIRECTOR: You're in the battle, yes. Your counting sounds like you were just changing the endings of the numbers in English.

ASSISTANT: I've never made up ancient Egyptian before. Can I do a stunt? I'm good at stunts. Watch this fall.

ASSISTANT walks a few steps and trips to the floor. SNOW pokes her head on.

SNOW: They're ready.

DIRECTOR: We'll see. Take it from your counting.

ASSISTANT: *(Reading the scroll.)* Wut-toot-threet, fort-

CHOREOGRAPHER: *(Enters.)* Five-six-seven-eight!

TUT, ANCK SU NAMUN, RAMESSES, SETI, SURG, DOPEHOTEP, SALLY enter trying (but not succeeding) to do the dance. CHOREOGRAPHER keeps counting. They have no costumes. It looks like a really bad cheerleading routine.

DIRECTOR: Cut! Cut! Just stop.

They ALL stop in mid-dance.

They're obviously not ready yet.

CHOREOGRAPHER: Let 'em do the intros! Intros mummies! And five-six-seven-eight!

Each MUMMY steps out from the dance and does a special cheerleader-like move and then introduces him/herself and then rejoins the group.

TUT: I'm Tut!

ANCK SU NAMUN: I'm Anck Su Namun!

RAMESSES: I'm Ramesses!

SETI: I'm Seti!

SURG: I'm Surg!

DOPEHOTEP: I'm Dopehotep!

SALLY: I'm Sally!

They do one last dance step together and end in a group pose with spirit fingers.

CHOREOGRAPHER: And group pose!

ALL FRIENDLY MUMMIES: And together we are the Seven Mummies!

CHOREOGRAPHER: *(Goes nuts clapping.)* Excellent! Excellent! You guys are so good! *(To DIRECTOR.)* Did you like it?

DIRECTOR: It's not exactly what I...

They're all staring at him with huge smiles.

...it's great. You guys are great.

They all sigh.

SETI: Yes! We nailed it. This gonna be so fun! I'm just so happy!

RAMESES: I don't know if I should be around you guys. You might catch my cold. *(Sneezes.)*

SURG: Let me feel your forehead. Hmm. Stick out your tongue. It's probably allergies. My mom's a nurse and she says it's getting to be allergy season.

TUT: I stepped left when I should've...oh wait, left was right. I did it right. How embarrassing. Is my face turning red?

ANCK SU NAMUN: *(Lying down.)* Are we almost done? I'm tired.

CHOREOGRAPHER: *(To DOPEHOTEP.)* Listen, Paul/a, you were a bit late on the kick-ball-change part. Paul/a? Hey. Hey Paul/a!

SURG: S/he only answers to his/her mummy name now.

CHOREOGRAPHER: Which one is s/he?

SURG: Dopehotep.

CHOREOGRAPHER: Hey, Dopehotep.

DOPEHOTEP: Yeah, yeah? I have such a cool name, dontchya think? Dopehotep! Dopehotep! Dopehotep!

CHOREOGRAPHER: Yes, it's really cool. You were late on the kick-ball-change part.

DOPEHOTEP: I was late on the kick-ball-change part what?

CHOREOGRAPHER: You were late on the kick-ball-change part, Dopehotep.

DOPEHOTEP: And don't you forget it. Yeah, yeah, you guys, from now on only call me Dopehotep; even when we're not doing the play.

DIRECTOR: Actually, that's not a bad idea. Everyone needs to call each other by their character names so we get used to it.

DOPEHOTEP: Yeah, yeah, the good ideas are just spewin' out of me, right Sally? Hey Sally, right?

SALLY: I have diarrhea.

SURG: Perhaps you should take a laxative. I have some in my locker.

DIRECTOR: Do you think you can do it again but this time, after your pose, keep going? Don't stop to talk about it.

DOPEHOTEP: Yeah, yeah, I have another idea. What if instead of dancing on for our entrance, we're already out here, inside sarcophaguses?

SETI: What are sarcophaguseseses?

DOPEHOTEP: They're like ancient Egyptian coffin things. Yeah, yeah, and they could stand up like right here, and we come out of them when the guy reads the scroll.

ASSISTANT: Assistant.

DOPEHOTEP: What?

ASSISTANT: That's my character name. I'm Assistant; not the guy.

TUT: How embarrassing.

RAMESSES sneezes.

SETI: God bless you.

RAMESSES: Thanks. Uh...Seti, right?

SETI: You got it, Ramesses.

PALBAUM: (*Enters in a huff.*) No, no, no! I cannot believe my ears! Another violation of school policy! I gave you fair warning... wait a minute, these are different kids.

DOPEHOTEP: Nice to meet you, I'm Dopehotep.

PALBAUM: How do you do?

SALLY: How do you do what?

PALBAUM: Never mind. Who is the student who violated school policy?

SURG: What are you talking about?

PALBAUM: Someone said the "G" word.

ASSISTANT: Gun?

PALBAUM: No...actually there are two "G" words.

SURG: What's the other one?

PALBAUM: Someone sneezed and then I distinctly heard...

RAMESSES sneezes.

SETI: Gesundheit.

RAMESSES: Thanks, Seti.

PALBAUM: Wait, what?

Anck Su Namun snores.

Uh, maybe I was mistaken. *(Palbaum exits.)*

DIRECTOR: I like your idea of coming out of sarcophaguses. Everyone pretend you're dead.

ANCK SU NAMUN: Way ahead of you.

DIRECTOR: I mean stand in the back like you're in a sarcophagus.

They get into position.

Okay, read the scroll.

ASSISTANT: Yat, tomi taratan, paradush paradush, five, six, seven!

SETI: *(Waking up and singing like the Animated Film.)*

Hi-HO!

ALL FRIENDLY MUMMIES: *(Waking up and singing like the Animated Film.)*

Hi-HO!

DIRECTOR: Copyright!

SETI: Just kidding.

CHOREOGRAPHER: Five, six, seven, eight.

They do the dance again. This time, at end pose, ASSISTANT gets hit by their “spirit fingers” (on purpose) and falls off the stage. He stands up.

ASSISTANT: How about that? Was that a good stunt?

DIRECTOR: I need a new job. Just keep going!

SETI: (*Super happy.*) Gee whiz, I’m so sad. Being a mummy is lonely. We never get to meet new people.

TUT: Yeah, every day we just sit here in the middle of this pyramid with no visitors.

SALLY: That’s a good thing. Visitors are dangerous! They could unlock the secret tomb of Imhotep!

RAMESSES: That would be bad.

DOPEHOTEP: He’s evil!

SURG: He’s worse than evil. He’s the opposite of the opposite of evil!

ANCK SU NAMUN: I think he’s kinda cute.

SNOW: (*Singing Offstage.*)

HA, HA, HA, HA, HAAAAA!

SALLY: What was that?

SURG: Shhh. Listen!

SNOW: (*Singing Offstage.*)

HA, HA, HA, HA, HAAAAA!

SETI: It’s a visitor!

TUT: A new person!

RAMESSES: Who could it be?

ANCK SU NAMUN: Maybe it’s Imhotep!

SALLY: Quick, everyone hide!

They scramble around and hide. SNOW enters with the BIRDS, TRANSLATORS, GUIDES and COSTUMER, flitting around her.

SNOW: Oh my, I must’ve taken a wrong turn at the front of that triangle thing. Why look at this place?

DIRECTOR: You said that wrong. You’re not asking why you should look at the place.

SNOW: What?

DIRECTOR: It's not a question. It's not why look at this place? It's why, as in an exclamation, comma, look at this place.

SNOW: Exclamation? As in exclamation point?

DIRECTOR: Sort of.

SNOW: Okay. WHY!!!—Should I even bother to look at this place? Better?

DIRECTOR: No, worse. But keep going.

SNOW: Let's clean it. You wash the dishes, and you tidy up the top. You clean the sarcophaguses, and I'll use the mop. There's no mop in here.

DIRECTOR: We'll get one. Just keep going.

The EXTRAS flit around cleaning. They find the MUMMIES.

EXTRA: Tweet!

DANISH EXTRA: Pipfugl!

TRANSLATOR: Tweet!

DEAF EXTRA signs.

SIGNER: Tweet!

BLIND EXTRA: Twit!

GUIDE: I think it's Tweet!

BLIND EXTRA: Are you in this play?

GUIDE: Technically no.

BLIND EXTRA: Then shut up.

DIRECTOR: It's tweet!

BLIND EXTRA: What did I say?

DIRECTOR: Twit.

BLIND EXTRA: You're a what?

DIRECTOR: Keep going.

The MUMMIES come out of their hiding places.

SNOW: Oh my! Goodness gracious! You're mummies!

SETI: Hey!

RAMESSES: What's up?

ANCK SU NAMUN: She looks familiar.

SURG: Who are you?

SNOW: My name is Snow White.

DOPEHOTEP: How are we doing the mummy costumes?

COSTUMER: Oh! Thanks for reminding me. Everyone needs to get me a pair of old pajamas. I'm gonna sew strips of white bed sheets around them so you just have to slip them on and off. Cool idea?

DIRECTOR: Yes, that's a good idea.

IMHOTEP enters walking like a mummy in his full mummy costume. HUNTSMAN follows him.

IMHOTEP: Raaaaar! I'm Imhotep - the Mummy! Raaaaar! Check out my costume. Isn't it awesome?

HUNTSMAN: Gnarly!

IMHOTEP: We should do make up on my face too; like in *The Mummy*.

SALLY: Can you breathe the other way, laser breath?

IMHOTEP: I can't help it. I have a medical condition called Halitosis. It's not my fault. My doctor says it's caused by inadequate personal hygiene.

DIRECTOR: That looks great, Carl. I mean Imhotep.

COSTUMER: I didn't make that.

IMHOTEP: I got it off mummy costumes dot com. But this was their last one.

SETI: There's a whole website dedicated to mummy costumes and their sold out?

IMHOTEP: Go figure.

DIRECTOR: Look, we're almost out of time. Can we skip to the end and do the final battle scene? It was too fast last time.

CHOREOGRAPHER: *(Enters.)* Alright, final battle scene! Everyone on stage! Let's go! Everyone get with their battle partner! Move it! Move it!

ALL the characters except PALBAUM enter and pair up with their partners.

DIRECTOR: Don't say "battle" too loudly in case Principal Palbaum is out there listening.

HUNTSMAN: Is that a forbidden word?

DIRECTOR: Who knows? Go ahead.

EXTRA: Wait! Wait! I just wanna tell all the new extras that in this scene we're not birds, we're Imhotep's evil henchmen mummies.

DANISH EXTRA: Mumificeret?

DEAF EXTRA: What'd he say?

SIGNER signs.

Now I'm an evil henchman mummy? Got it.

SIGNER signs.

DEAF EXTRA: Sure, sometimes I can talk.

CHOREOGRAPHER: Alright, split up and go off either side and then on my mark commence the battle, just like we practiced.

They ALL split from their partners and exit to both sides.

Here we go! Five, six, seven, eight!

This happens very fast: They ALL charge on from either side and battle their partner for no more than one second and then fall down dead, leaving SNOW and DR. CHARMING the only ones standing.

DIRECTOR: That was way too fast! I can't even tell what happened. Do it again, this time slow it down!

They ALL run off into place.

CHOREOGRAPHER: Five, six, seven, eight!

They ALL do it again but this time it's even faster.

DIRECTOR: That was even faster! I said slower! Do it slower!

ANCK SU NAMUN: I'm tired. Are we almost done?

CHOREOGRAPHER: One more time! Go, go, go! Ready? Five, six, seven, eight!

This time they ALL do it so fast that they fall down before they get to their partners.

CHOREOGRAPHER: Was that better?

DIRECTOR: No. It's like you're doing the opposite of what I want! Alright, everyone listen up! We're out of time. But let me just remind you that our show opens in one week! That's only six more rehearsals. I haven't told anyone this but there's gonna be a representative from Brooklyn Publishers at this play and if he likes what he sees, he's gonna publish it. So this is very important that we get this right. Now, anytime there's a fight scene in a play, a lot of directors just sort of do the bare minimum and get past it as fast as they can. I think they're skipping the good part. Drama is all about conflict and there's no conflict bigger than a fight! So I want this fight to be as realistic as possible. Practice with your partner. Make it look real. And in order to do that you have to slow it down. Slow it down! Everyone say it with me: What are we gonna do with the fight scene?

EVERYONE: Slow it down!

DIRECTOR: Good. See you tomorrow everyone.

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