

*A Prince So Charming...* is an audience participation play that stresses the importance of acceptance and perseverance. As an audience participation play, there are times when actors will need to improvise a line to cover a response from a participant which does not provide (or otherwise derails) the intended interaction. This is common and necessary. However, this does not give the actors the ability to improvise their way through the script. Improvised material should only be used as a last resort to enable the performance to move forward as intended.

The run-time of *A Prince So Charming...* is approximately 60 minutes.

**Characters:**

Snow White, the classic fairy tale princess—but not all that bright

Sydney, a temp worker

Prince Howie, a prince looking for a princess

**Locations:**

Snow White's cottage and the lands surrounding

*Lights up. SNOW WHITE, still in her pajamas, dances in, feather duster in hand and completely unaware of the audience. She continues to dance, hum, and clean for a moment before seeing the audience.*

**SNOW WHITE:** *(abruptly ending her impromptu performance)* Oh! I didn't realize anybody was here. Obviously. Or I wouldn't be singing and dancing around. *(little giggle)* Okay, I still would, but not in my pajamas. I was just trying to make cleaning more fun. You know, a princess' job is never done. *(little giggle)* No, I'm serious. Do you know that I have to scrub and dust and clean every day? These dwarfs are such slobs—and they aren't even here right now. But still, I'm scrubbing and dusting and cleaning—and I don't care what you saw in the movies, but the woodland creatures are no help at all. Why all they do is track little muddy footprints all over the place! And don't even get me started on how much mess the robins and blue jays make!

*SNOW WHITE paces slightly during the last of this, then stops suddenly, returning to her more sweet-natured self.*

**SNOW WHITE:** Oh, dear me! I forgot my manners. How awful you must think I am. I didn't introduce myself. *(little giggle)* I'm Snow White. Now, I know what you are thinking—but trust me, I'm Snow White. The real Snow White...not that hastily drawn actress they hired for the movie. You know, I still don't know why they couldn't have just used me in the movie. I mean, it was all about me. My life story. Or at least some of it. A girl has to have some secrets, you know. *(little giggle)* Oh, well, back to work.

*SNOW WHITE dances around again, singing and humming. SYDNEY enters, looking at directions to the cottage. SYDNEY finds the cottage and enters through the already opened door, but stops when she sees a pajama'd and slightly disheveled SNOW WHITE. A bit confused, SYDNEY clears her throat. SNOW WHITE turns startled.*

**SNOW WHITE:** Oh!

**SYDNEY:** I'm sorry, I must be in the wrong place.

**SNOW WHITE:** Oh, I'm sorry. Bye-bye then.

*SNOW WHITE goes back to her singing and humming and dusting.*

**SYDNEY:** Bye. Um...*(moving away and seeing audience)* I thought this was the place, but that's not...Do you know where I could find Snow White? *(react to/prompt the audience)* Really? That's Snow White? Her? Are you sure? *(react again)* Okay. *(returns to cottage)* Excuse me.

**SNOW WHITE:** Oh! Is there something I can help you with?

**SYDNEY:** Are you really Snow White?

**SNOW WHITE:** Yes, yes I am.

**SYDNEY:** *(handing SNOW WHITE a resume, pulled from bag)* I'm Sydney.

**SNOW WHITE:** *(reading resume)* Yes, yes you are.

**SYDNEY:** Well?

**SNOW WHITE:** Well what?

**SYDNEY:** What do you want me to do?

**SNOW WHITE:** Um...I don't know. I'm supposed to want you to do something?

**SYDNEY:** The temp agency sent me over. They said that—

**SNOW WHITE:** The temp agency?

**SYDNEY:** You're not the brightest bulb in the bunch, are you?

**SNOW WHITE:** Huh?

**SYDNEY:** Never mind. The temp agency said that you had some openings for... *(reading paper)*  
Dwarfs.

**SNOW WHITE:** Oh, yes. The dwarfs are on vacation this week. Their contract says that they get a week off each summer so that they can attend the Annual Fairy Tale Character Convention.

**SYDNEY:** Well then, shouldn't you have gone too?

**SNOW WHITE:** Oh, no. That's really for the smaller characters. *(realizing her bad joke)* Oh! Hee! Hee! Smaller characters...dwarfs...get it? Smaller characters—hee hee!

*SYDNEY just stands there looking at SNOW WHITE.*

**SNOW WHITE:** Oh...I only go to the Princess Pageants.

**SYDNEY:** Of course, you do.

**SNOW WHITE:** So you're here to...uh...

**SYDNEY:** *(slowly)* Take over for the dwarfs for the week.

**SNOW WHITE:** So, you have a lot of experience mining then?

**SYDNEY:** No, not really. None actually.

**SNOW WHITE:** That's going to make it difficult then, huh?

**SYDNEY:** Don't really know yet.

**SNOW WHITE:** You don't know?

**SYDNEY:** You never know about anything until you actually try it.

**SNOW WHITE:** What?

**SYDNEY:** You never know about anything until you actually try it. At least, that's what my grandmother always says.

**SNOW WHITE:** Like broccoli.

**SYDNEY:** I don't understand.

**SNOW WHITE:** Broccoli. You don't know if you like broccoli unless you try it, right?

**SYDNEY:** *(not convinced)* Yeah.

**SNOW WHITE:** Do you like broccoli?

**SYDNEY:** Sure, doesn't everybody?

**SNOW WHITE:** I don't know. Let's ask them.

**SYDNEY:** I don't know—

**SNOW WHITE:** That's why we're going to ask them. *(to audience)* Do you like broccoli? *(react as appropriate)* I think they are just so cute—just like little trees. And what about...strawberry jello? Do you like that? *(react)* Oh, me too. Anything strawberry is just wonderful. And do you like...corn on the cob? *(react)* All buttery and yummy. Wonderful. *(to SYDNEY)* Now you try.

**SYDNEY:** What?

**SNOW WHITE:** You ask them. Remember, you don't know until you try.

**SYDNEY:** I'm sorry I said anything at all.

**SNOW WHITE:** Go on.

**SYDNEY:** All right. Do you like...

**SNOW WHITE:** Go on.

**SYDNEY:** Snow cones. Do you like snow cones?

**SNOW WHITE:** Oh, I love snow cones—especially on hot days like this. Whew! What else?

**SYDNEY:** Ok. Do you like...cooked cabbage with pickled hippopotamus toes?

**SNOW WHITE:** Well, now you are just being silly. Everyone knows you eat barbecued beets with pickled hippopotamus toes! *(to audience)* Right? *(react)* Well, that's how I eat them anyway.

**SYDNEY:** Don't you think I should get to work now?

**SNOW WHITE:** I suppose so. It's just been nice having someone to talk to. But if you have to get to work, I understand...

**SYDNEY:** If you are lonely without the dwarfs around, why don't you just call Prince Charming and go out on a date or something?

**SNOW WHITE:** Oh, dear.

**SYDNEY:** What's wrong?

**SNOW WHITE:** I couldn't do that.

**SYDNEY:** Why not? Didn't you ride off in to the sunset or something? After seeing the movie, I would have thought that you would be married and living in his castle by now.

**SNOW WHITE:** They changed a few things when they made the movie.

**SYDNEY:** Like what?

**SNOW WHITE:** Well, Prince Charming did come and kiss me and wake me up after the wicked queen poisoned me, but...

**SYDNEY:** But...

**SNOW WHITE:** He ran away to climb Mt. Evertall. Said something about that he should have found himself before he found me. I don't really know what he was talking about—I've never had to find myself. I always know where I am, but then again, I do have a great sense of direction...

**SYDNEY:** I don't think getting lost was what he was talking about.

**SNOW WHITE:** Really? Oh, well. I'm sure he's halfway up Mt. Evertall by now.

**SYDNEY:** I know I would be.

**SNOW WHITE:** You have experience mountain climbing?

**SYDNEY:** No. But—

**SNOW WHITE:** You never know about anything until you actually try it.

**SYDNEY:** Yeah.

**SNOW WHITE:** I wonder if any of them—

**SYDNEY:** Let's not go there right now.

**SNOW WHITE:** All right. We can stay right here.

**SYDNEY:** You can, but I have to get to work.

**SNOW WHITE:** Oh. *(obviously sad)* Yes, yes you do.