

SNOW WHITE AND THE SEVEN ENTREPRENEURS

By Robin Blasberg



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About the Author...

Robin Blasberg writes plays, poems and short stories for all ages. Most recently, her play, *Cake for the Queen*, was published in the YouthPLAYS anthology, *It's Elementary! Twelve Short Plays for Upper Elementary School Actors*. In addition, her play, [The Music of Love](#), was performed by students at Peekskill Middle School in Peekskill, New York and is also available on [Drama Notebook's Script Library](#). Her plays for older audiences have been presented at readings by Try It Out Theatre in Columbia, Maryland.



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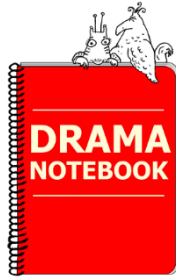
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About the play...

Snow White and the Seven Entrepreneurs is a fractured fairy tale that turns the original on its head! In this hilarious play, Snow White is more than just a pretty face. It's Snow White's brains that make the Queen jealous and inspire the Queen's comic efforts to ensure that the Queen be deemed the "cleverest one of all." An empowering comedy for kids of all ages!





Snow White and the Seven Entrepreneurs

By Robin Blasberg

CHARACTERS (IN ORDER OF APPEARANCE):

SNOW WHITE, a visionary entrepreneur

QUEEN, the head of the castle; a jealous woman

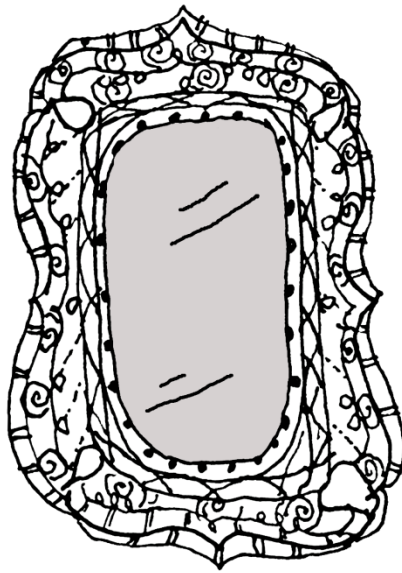
HUNTSMAN, an employee of the Queen

MIRROR, the Queen's truth-teller

DWARVES 1-7, short men who dwell in the woods

TOURISTS 1-2, sightseers/vacationers

PIEMAN, a first-class maker of pies



Snow White and the Seven Entrepreneurs

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SCENE 1

(The scene opens in the Queen's castle. Upstage is the mirror. A food truck can be seen stage left.)

(Queen appears from stage right holding up an umbrella. She is walking backward.)

QUEEN

Single file. I need everyone to stay together. I don't want anyone falling behind.

(Two people enter walking in a line, following the Queen. The Queen does a headcount then nods her head in approval.)

TOURIST 2

(Whispering to Tourist 1.) How hard is it for her to keep track? There's only two of us.

(Tourist 1 shrugs.)

QUEEN

Good. We're all here. Now, in this room, you will see my famous, Mirror Mirror.

(Tourist 1 reaches out to touch Mirror. Queen pushes Tourist 1's arm away. Queen wags her finger, scolding Tourist 1.)

Uh, uh, uh. No touching. But we do have a Huntsman here. Oops! My bad. I mean, we do have a photographer here.

(Huntsman enters and takes photographs as Tourist 1 and Tourist 2 take turns posing beside Mirror.)

TOURIST 1

Oh, what a great souvenir!

QUEEN

As a reminder, the photos cost extra.

TOURIST 1

What?

TOURIST 2

Do we get to hear Mirror Mirror talk?

QUEEN

Don't be ridiculous. Why would Mirror Mirror want to talk to you?

TOURIST 2

(Whispering to Tourist 1.) She could be showing us any old mirror.

QUEEN

And that ends our tour for today. Remember to tell your friends about my wonderful castle. We're open Monday through Friday from 10 AM to 5 PM and on Saturdays from 9 AM to noon. Now please follow the Huntsman. Oops! I keep doing that. I mean the photographer will show you to the drawbridge. Don't forget to buy a souvenir apple from the fruit stand on your way out.

HUNTSMAN

This way, everyone!

(Tourist 1 and Tourist 2 follow Huntsman offstage.)

TOURIST 1

What a ripoff!

TOURIST 2

I'm going to go online and give this place a bad review.

SCENE 2**QUEEN**

(Queen is alone now. She sits at her vanity counting her money. She snorts and cackles.)
Mirror Mirror on the wall, who is the cleverest one of all?

MIRROR

Hmm . . . That's a good question. It used to be you, but I'm not so sure anymore.

QUEEN

What? *(Standing up in a rage.)* What are you talking about? *(Pausing.)* Well, I'll admit, winter was a little slow, but things are really picking up now.

MIRROR

Snow White is selling fabulous apple pies from a food truck outside the gate. There are lines down the street.

QUEEN

Snow White? Who is she?

MIRROR

She used to be your Head Chef.

QUEEN

The lady in the kitchen with skin as white as snow?

MIRROR

She just looked pale, because her face was always covered with flour. She left to start her own business.

QUEEN

(Indignantly.) What does she have that I don't have?

MIRROR

More customers.

QUEEN

Well, I'll see about that. *(Queen crosses her arms.)* Huntsman! Come quick!

(Huntsman comes running onstage carrying a slice of apple pie.)

HUNTSMAN

Yes, my Queen. You called? *(Eating a slice of apple pie.)*

QUEEN

(Staring at apple pie.) What are you eating?

HUNTSMAN

Oh, this? This is a slice of apple pie that I bought from Snow White's food truck outside. It's delicious. Want a bite? *(Holds out the apple pie slice.)*

QUEEN

(Screaming, she holds up her hands and backs away.) Ack! Get that pie away from me. And I don't ever want to hear you speak of her.

HUNTSMAN

Who? Snow White?

QUEEN

(Screaming.) Ack! There it is again.

HUNTSMAN

(Confused.) What?

QUEEN

That name.

HUNTSMAN

Uh. OK.

QUEEN

Mirror Mirror tells me that woman is the cleverest one of all.

HUNTSMAN

Who? Snow White?

QUEEN

(Screaming.) Stop that. You must kill her.

HUNTSMAN

(Sadly.) But that would mean no more apple pie.

QUEEN

(Glaring at Huntsman.) Do you understand me?

HUNTSMAN

Oh, yes. *(Quickly finishes eating the apple pie slice and licks his fingers.)* No more apple pie.

QUEEN

Don't just stand there. Go! Do as I command. Get rid of her.

HUNTSMAN

Yes, my Queen. *(Runs offstage.)*

(Lights focus on food truck at edge of stage. Snow White is looking at a long receipt from her cash register. A few apple pies are sitting out on a table in front of the food truck.)

SNOW WHITE

Business is looking good if I do say so myself.

(Huntsman sneaks up to the table with his knife.)

I just need to pack up these pies, and I can call it a day. *(She steps out of the food truck and goes to the table. She looks up and sees Huntsman.)* Sir, you can put that knife down. I have a very nice pie cutter here.

(Huntsman stops in his tracks, and Snow White speaks again.)

How many slices would you like?

HUNTSMAN

I . . . I . . . I've come to . . .

SNOW WHITE

(Cutting him off.) Eat pie. Yes. I know. Why else would you be here?

HUNTSMAN

I have orders . . .

SNOW WHITE

(Interrupting.) I'm not taking any more orders for today. I'm closed, but I'll give you half off on any of my remaining pies.

HUNTSMAN

Huh?

SNOW WHITE

I said, I'll give you a fifty percent discount.

HUNTSMAN

A discount?

SNOW WHITE

That's right. I can't sell these tomorrow. From a business standpoint, it makes a lot more sense if I get whatever I can for them now. Otherwise, the pies just go to waste.

HUNTSMAN

(Puts the knife down.) You're pretty clever, aren't you?

SNOW WHITE

Well, I'd like to think so. I've certainly done well as an entrepreneur. *(Beaming.)* My food truck has been very profitable.

HUNTSMAN

Really?

SNOW WHITE

Oh, yes. My food truck has very low expenses. It's a much better investment than, say, the Queen's castle. The Queen is carrying an awful lot of overhead. That's why she can't pay her employees very well. You'd have to be crazy to keep working for her.

HUNTSMAN

The Queen gave me orders to kill you.

SNOW WHITE

Why would you do that? I mean, if the Queen told you to jump off a bridge, would you do it?

HUNTSMAN

You sound like my mother.

SNOW WHITE

Your mother is a wise woman. You should think this through.

HUNTSMAN

Well, what should I do? On the one hand, the Queen will give me a poor performance review if I don't kill you. On the other hand, I would have to be crazy if I kept working for the Queen. But if I didn't work for the Queen, what would I do? *(Pacing.)*

SNOW WHITE

Go into business for yourself?

HUNTSMAN

Aha! I've got it. I could go into business for myself. I could sell . . . *(Eyes apple pies.)* apple pies!

SNOW WHITE

(Rolling her eyes and speaking sarcastically.) Oh, how original. I wonder how you came up with that idea. Why don't you take my food truck while you're at it?

HUNTSMAN

(Eyes food truck.) Excellent idea! I could sell apple pies out of your food truck!

(Huntsman grabs Snow White's keys and jumps in the truck. Snow White's mouth falls open in shock. The sound of the truck's ignition is heard.)

SNOW WHITE

I didn't really mean for you to take my truck. I was just joking! *(Snow White runs after the truck.)* Stop! Thief! That's my food truck!

(Snow White jumps onto the back of the truck just as it begins to pull away. Lights go out. Then . . .)

SCENE 3**SNOW WHITE**

I can't hold on any longer. I'm going to have to let goooooo!

(A thud is heard. A truck is heard driving away. Lights come up on a forest with a little cottage. Snow White is seen wiping her dress.)

SNOW WHITE

If only I had spent more time at the gym, I could have hung on longer. *(She puts her hands on her hips and shakes her head.)* Hmm . . . *(Looks around.)* Well, there's a cottage over there. *(Walks over to cottage and knocks on door.)* Knock. Knock. Hello? Hello? *(Shouting.)* I just need to borrow your phone so I can call the police. It'll only take a minute. You see, my phone was in my truck, and my truck was stolen. Hello? *(Peers into windows.)* Is anyone home? *(Walks around the cottage.)* I guess no one's home. *(Steps back and inspects the cottage.)* This place could use a little sprucing up. I can't imagine what the neighbors must think. I'll just give the residents a hand while I wait for them to come home. *(She grabs a broom and starts sweeping. Then she hoists water from a well and starts washing the windows.)* Whew! That's much better, but boy, am I tired. I'll just take a little nap.

(She falls asleep next to the door of the cottage. Then the seven dwarves appear.)

DWARF 1

Are my eyes playing tricks on me?

DWARF 2

If your eyes are playing tricks, then my eyes are too.

DWARF 3

Looks like a lady to me.

DWARF 4

To me too.

DWARF 5

Well, what is she doing here?

DWARF 6

She must be a solicitor trying to sell us something.

(All the other dwarves look at DWARF 6.)

DWARF 7

We don't get any solicitors around here.

DWARF 3

(To DWARF 6.) That's why we moved away from the village, remember?

DWARF 6

Oh, yeah.

(Snow White begins to stir. The dwarves all jump back.)

DWARF 1

She's moving!

DWARF 2

Back up!

DWARF 3

Give her space.

(The dwarves all take a giant step backward.)

SNOW WHITE

(Yawns and opens her eyes.) My goodness! Who are you?

DWARF 1

We're Santa's elves.

SNOW WHITE

You've got to be joking.

DWARF 2

Ha! Ha! Ha!

DWARF 3

You're right. We are joking.

DWARF 4

That was a good one.

DWARF 5

Clever lady.

DWARF 7

All kidding aside, we're the seven dwarves.

SNOW WHITE

(Standing up.) Nice to meet you. I'm Snow White. A crazy man stole my business. I tried to get it back, but I couldn't hang on, and I ended up here.

DWARVES 1-7

(Scratching their heads and looking at each other.) Huh?

SNOW WHITE

Never mind. Just let me borrow your phone, so I can have someone come get me.

DWARF 1

We don't have a phone.

SNOW WHITE

No phone? How about internet?

DWARF 2

We live off the grid.

SNOW WHITE

Good grief! I must still be asleep because this sure sounds like a nightmare.

DWARF 3

You're awake.

DWARF 4

It's true.

SNOW WHITE

But why do you live in the middle of nowhere without modern conveniences?

DWARF 3

Cheap land.

DWARF 7

Low cost of living.

SNOW WHITE

Economics, eh?

DWARF 1

It's also peaceful.

DWARF 2

And pretty.

DWARF 5

There's a lake down the path.

DWARF 4

There's great boating.

DWARF 6

And great fishing.

SNOW WHITE

Tranquility? Beautiful scenery? A lake? Boating? Fishing?

DWARF 3

Paradise for a penny.

SNOW WHITE

(Smiling.) Gentlemen, I am an experienced businesswoman, and I'll tell you I see a lot of untapped potential here.

DWARF 5

What do you mean?

SNOW WHITE

This place says resort all over it. Think of it. "Woodland Wonderland." It'll appeal to the back-to-nature buffs as well as the wealthy folks seeking a secluded getaway. We'll have to make some improvements, though.

DWARF 1

Improvements?

SNOW WHITE

You know, fix this place up a bit. Invest in some added amenities.

DWARF 6

Huh?

SNOW WHITE

I can see it now. *(Gesturing at center stage.)* Right here would be a perfect place for a pool.

DWARF 2

A pool?

SNOW WHITE

(Pointing.) And we could have a spa over there.

DWARF 3

A spa?

SNOW WHITE

We'll offer massages.

DWARF 4

Massages?

SNOW WHITE

Aromatherapy.

DWARF 5

Aromatherapy?

SNOW WHITE

I can picture the advertising copy already. "Designed to stimulate one's senses, Woodland Wonderland's aromatherapy will immerse vacationers in the tantalizing scents of apples, cinnamon, nutmeg, and cardamom. (*Snow White clutches her chest and looks out at the audience.*)

Light and crisp, our pristine air will reinvigorate one's soul while the power of our natural surroundings will transform one's entire being." (*Snow White sighs as she turns to the dwarves.*) Don't you just love it?

DWARF 7

Well, uhh . . .

SNOW WHITE

We'll also need to offer haute cuisine.

DWARF 1

Haute cuisine?

DWARF 6

What's that?

SNOW WHITE

It's a fancy way of saying expensive food. But there's no need to fret. I'll take care of all the cooking as well as the marketing.

DWARF 1

I think I like things the way they are.

SNOW WHITE

You snooze. You lose, fellas.

DWARF 5

I don't know about this.

SNOW WHITE

Listen. Instead of "Snow White and the Seven Dwarves" we could be "Snow White and the Seven Entrepreneurs."

DWARF 7

Hmmm . . .

SNOW WHITE

(*Pressing.*)

Why would you want to be known for your short stature when you could be known for your business acumen?

DWARF 3

She's got a point.

DWARF 4

She sure does.

DWARF 6

I get it.

DWARF 1

Snow White and the Seven Entrepreneurs.

DWARF 2

That does have a ring to it.

DWARF 7

Maybe we should give it a try.

DWARF 5

I like it.

SNOW WHITE

Are we all in agreement then?

DWARVES 1-7

(Together shouting.) We're in!

SNOW WHITE

Let's get to work!

(Lights dim.)

SCENE 4

(We see the Queen at the front of the stage.)

QUEEN

Mirror, mirror on the wall, who is the cleverest one of all?

MIRROR

Hmm ...That's a good question. It was you again for a while but not anymore.

QUEEN

(Bewildered.) Who else could it be?

MIRROR

Snow White.

QUEEN

(Standing up in a rage.) Ack! Not her again. How is that possible? Huntsman got rid of her.

MIRROR

Well, your Huntsman merely took her food truck. But you can't count that clever lady out. She knows a diamond mine when she sees it.

QUEEN

What are you talking about?

MIRROR

Snow White went into business with seven dwarves, and they've opened up this beautiful resort called "Woodland Wonderland." It's very posh, and the food is exquisite. You should read the online reviews.

QUEEN

Whose side are you on?

MIRROR

I'm just telling you like it is.

QUEEN

(Defiantly.) I will not stand for second-rate status. I will have to kill her myself.

MIRROR

Boy, aren't you the rotten apple.

QUEEN

That's it! A rotten apple. With poison at its core.

MIRROR

Oh, brother!

QUEEN

(Pointing her finger at Mirror.) That's enough from you. *(The Queen cackles as she mixes a potion in a bowl.)*

MIRROR

There she goes again. Stirring up trouble.

QUEEN

(Turns to Mirror and speaks threateningly.) Not another word. *(Queen turns back to the bowl and adds an apple. She removes the apple from the bowl, and holds it up in front of her.)* Perfect. *(Turns again to Mirror with apple in hand and speaks in a rage.)* Mirror, I will show you who is the cleverest one of all!

MIRROR

Well, you might want to disguise yourself at least, so you don't give yourself away.

QUEEN

(Rubbing the apple with both hands.) Yes. Yes. Of course. *(Queen runs offstage clutching the apple in her hands and uttering evilly.)* Ha ha ha ha ha . . . !

MIRROR

Is she crazy or what?

SCENE 5

(Lights dim then rise again on a freshly painted cottage with flower boxes lining the yard. An inflatable pool lies in the center where Huntsman can be seen lounging inside the pool. The dwarves can be seen fanning two tourists who rest on reclining chairs reading books. Snow White is holding a clipboard. She stares at Huntsman momentarily.)

SNOW WHITE

That man looks so familiar.

TOURIST 1

(Holds up index finger to signal a dwarf.) Drink, please!

(DWARF 1 hurries over and hands Tourist 1 a drink.)

Thank you.

(DWARF 1 walks over to the pool to hand Huntsman a drink as Tourist 1 speaks to Tourist 2.)

This is so relaxing.

TOURIST 2

Yes.

TOURIST 1

And scenic.

TOURIST 2

Yes.

(Queen appears disguised as an old peddler holding a basket of apples.)

QUEEN

Apples! Apples!

SNOW WHITE

(Hurrying over to Queen.) No solicitors allowed. Woodland Wonderland is an exclusive resort.

QUEEN

But my apples are exclusively for you.

SNOW WHITE

Well, that's very thoughtful, but I already have a contract with another produce provider.

QUEEN

(Takes an apple out of her basket and waves it in front of Snow White.) See! It is scrumptious. I promise you. You can sample this one for free.

SNOW WHITE

(Examines the apple carefully.) I see blemishes on this apple's skin. I'm afraid it does not meet our quality standards. Now, I'm going to have to ask you to leave.

QUEEN

But, but ...

SNOW WHITE

Security!

(DWARF 4 and DWARF 5 appear.)

Please escort this woman off our premises. She's trespassing.

DWARF 5

This way, Ma'am.

DWARF 4

We don't want to create a scene.

(DWARF 4 and DWARF 5 start escorting Queen off the property.)

QUEEN

Let go of me!

(Queen struggles free of their arms and suddenly turns around. She winds up like a baseball pitcher and throws the apple at Snow White. The apple hits Snow White in the head, and Snow White keels over, collapsing in the inflatable pool next to Huntsman. Queen then runs offstage laughing. DWARF 4 and DWARF 5 chase after her.)

DWARF 5

(Running.) You're going to jail now, Lady.

DWARF 4

(Running.) We're going to press charges for sure.

TOURIST 1

(Looking up from book.) My word!

DWARF 1

Snow White fell in the pool!

DWARF 3

Quick. Help me get her out.

(DWARF 3 and DWARF 6 drag Snow White out of the pool and lay her on a reclining chair.)

DWARF 1

(To Huntsman in the pool.) I'm so sorry for the disturbance. We'd like to make this up to you by offering you a complimentary stay.

DWARF 6

Someone get a doctor.

DWARF 7

Snow White slashed everyone's medical benefits last month. She's not covered.

DWARF 6

What should we do, then?

DWARF 1

We can't just leave her like that.

DWARF 3

You're absolutely right. Make her look like one of the tourists.

(The dwarves put sunglasses on her and put an umbrella over her head for shade.)

DWARF 2

That's much better.

DWARF 6

Definitely.

DWARF 7

Give her a drink, so it looks like she's enjoying herself.

(DWARF 1 puts a drink on the small table beside Snow White.)

DWARF 1

She looks lovely.

DWARF 2

So relaxed.

DWARF 3

The ideal customer.

(The dwarves nod with approval at a job well done. Lights dim.)

SCENE 6

(Lights brighten to signify the passage of time.)

TOURIST 1

(Speaking to Tourist 2.) That lady over there must be a regular. She was here the last time we visited.

TOURIST 2

Oh, yeah. I remember her. She never moves. She's like a corpse. *(Tourist 2 begins to read a book.)*

TOURIST 1

Mmm . . . Did you get a piece of this apple pie?

TOURIST 2

(Looking up from book.) No, why?

TOURIST 1

It's remarkable. I haven't tasted anything like it since the time that food truck sold pies outside the Queen's castle.

TOURIST 2

I heard Woodland Wonderland recently hired a new pieman.

TOURIST 1

Well, the new pieman is really something. This pie is far better than what those dwarves were serving the last time we were here.

TOURIST 2

I think that's him walking toward us.

TOURIST 1

Who?

TOURIST 2

The new pieman.

PIEMAN

Good morning. How have you been enjoying your pie?

TOURIST 1

It's spectacular.

PIEMAN

(Turning to Snow White.) Ma'am? And you? Have you tried my pie?

(Pieman puts pie under Snow White's nose. Snow White begins to sniff.)

SNOW WHITE

That smell. *(Snow White begins to rise.)* It's ...it's. . . apples . . .

PIEMAN

Cinnamon.

SNOW WHITE

Nutmeg.

PIEMAN

Cardamom.

SNOW WHITE

Designed to stimulate one's senses.

PIEMAN

Why, yes. However did you know?

SNOW WHITE

Great minds think alike.

PIEMAN

Have a taste.

SNOW WHITE

(She takes a bite.) Delicious! I used to make apple pies just like these.

PIEMAN

Do tell.

SNOW WHITE

I used to sell them from a food truck.

PIEMAN

Ahh . . . That is my dream. At last, a woman after my own heart. Please, have another bite.

SNOW WHITE

(She takes off the sunglasses and eats another bite.) Could it be true that there ever would be such a Prince as you?

(Snow White stands and she and Pieman hold hands.)

PIEMAN

You are the apple of my eye.

SNOW WHITE

You are the power in my flour.

SNOW WHITE and PIEMAN

(Together.) I never thought I'd hear such lovely words.

(The first notes of "Here Comes the Bride" are heard.)

DWARF 3

A wedding! We should include this in our advertising.

DWARF 7

Quick! We need a photographer.

HUNTSMAN

(Hops out of pool and grabs a camera from table.) I'll take a stab at it.

(Tourist 1, Tourist 2, and dwarves throw flour at Snow White and Pieman while Huntsman takes photos. Everyone cheers.)

DWARF 5

(Shouting to Snow White and Pieman as they waltz offstage together.) What are you going to do for your honeymoon?

SNOW WHITE

We're going to make a lot of dough.

PIEMAN

(To audience.) We're entrepreneurs. What did you think?

(Snow White and Pieman exit as dwarves and tourists continue to cheer.)

CURTAIN

Need another script?



Have a play to share?

