

Kinder snow white script essay sample



**ASSIGN
BUSTER**

Narrator: Once upon a time, a king and queen ruled over a distant land. One winter day, the queen was doing needle work while looking through the window, when a bird flew by distracting the queen and she pricked her finger. A single drop of blood fell on the snow outside her window. As she looked at the blood on the snow she said.

Queen: Oh, how I wish that I had a daughter that had skin as white as snow, lips as red as blood, and hair as black as ebony.

Narrator: The queen got her wish when she gave birth to a baby girl who had skin white as snow, lips red as blood, and hair black as ebony. They named her Snow White, but sadly, the queen died . Soon after, the king married a new woman who was beautiful, but proud and cruel. She had studied dark magic and owned a magic mirror, of which she would daily ask.

Step-Mother: Mirror, mirror on the wall, who's the most beautiful of them all?.

Mirror: You, my Queen, are the most beautiful of them all.

Narrator: This pleased the queen. She knew that her magical mirror could speak only the truth. One morning the queen asked.

Step-Mother: Mirror, mirror on the wall, who's the most beautiful of them all?.

Mirror: You, my queen, are the most beautiful; it is true. But Snow White is even more beautiful than you.

Narrator: The Queen was angry and ordered her huntsman to take Snow White into the woods to be killed.

Step-Mother: Go to the forest, take the girl and kill her! And as a proof, bring me her heart! Ha, ha, ha, ha

Huntsman: Yes, my Queen, I will do as you say.

Narrator: The poor huntsman took Snow White into the forest, but could not kill her.

Huntsman: Snow White, I cannot do this, you have to escape, go, run, run!

Snow White: Thank you good man, I will always be grateful for what you have done.

Narrator: Then the huntsman killed a deer and took his heart to the Queen.

Huntsman: Here, my Queen, I did as you told me. Take her heart.

Step-Mother: Ha, ha, ha, ha, now, I am the most beautiful of them all!

Narrator: Meanwhile, Snow White was at the forest.

Snow White: Oh, I am all alone in the great forest, I don't know what to do.

Narrator: Then she began to run. And just as evening was about to fall she saw a little house and went inside.

Snow White: Oh, this house is so beautiful. Everything is so small and clean.

Narrator: The table was set, and there was food on the plates.

Snow White: I am so hungry. I will eat a few vegetables and a little bread from each little plate and from each cup I will drink a bit of milk.

Narrator: Since she was so tired, she lay down on one of the little beds and fell fast asleep.

Narrator: After dark, the owners of the house returned home. They were the seven dwarves who mined for gold in the mountains. As soon as they arrived home, they saw that someone had been there.

Dwarf 1: Who has been sitting in my chair?

Dwarf 2: Who has been eating from my plate?

Dwarf 3: Who has been eating my bread?

Dwarf 4: Who has been eating my vegetables?

Dwarf 5: Who has been eating with my fork?

Dwarf 6: Who has been drinking from my cup?

Narrator: But the seventh one, looking at his bed, found Snow White lying there asleep.

Dwarf 7: Look over here, come quick!

Narrator: The seven dwarves all came running up, and they cried out with amazement.

Dwarves: Oh good heaven! This child is beautiful!

Narrator: They did not wake her up, but let her continue to sleep in the bed.

The next morning Snow White woke up, and when she saw the seven dwarves she was frightened.

Snow White: Oh, no!

Dwarf 1: Don't be afraid of us. What is your name?

Snow White: My name is Snow White.

Dwarf 2: How did you find your way to our house?

Snow White: My stepmother tried to kill me, then the huntsman let me free and that's how I had to run the entire day through the forest, finally I got to your house.

Narrator: The dwarves spoke with each other for awhile and then said.

Dwarves: If you will keep house for us, and cook, make beds, wash, sew, and knit, and keep everything clean and orderly, then you can stay with us, and you shall have everything that you want.

Snow White: Yes, with all my heart.

Narrator: So Snow White lived happily with the dwarves. Every morning they went into the mountains looking for gold, and in the evening when they came back home Snow White had their meal ready and their house clean .
Meanwhile, at the palace.

Step-Mother: Mirror, mirror, on the wall, Who in this land is the most beautiful of all?

Mirror: You, my Queen, are beautiful; it is true. But Snow White, beyond the mountains with the seven dwarves, is still a thousand times more beautiful than you.

Step-Mother: Now I understand! Oh, that huntsman deceived me... I have to think of something.

Narrator: She went into her most secret room, and she made a poisoned apple.

Step-Mother: With this poisoned apple you will die, Snow White! Ha, ha, ha, ha

Narrator: From the outside the apple was beautiful and shiny. But anyone who might eat a little piece of it would die.

Step-Mother: I have to disguise myself so she can't recognize me. Now I will go to those dwarves' house.

Narrator: She traveled to the dwarves house and knocked on the door. Snow White put her head out of the window, and said.

Snow White: I must not let anyone in.

Step-Mother: Would you like to taste one of my sweet apples?

Snow White: No, I cannot accept anything from strangers.

Step Mother: Are you afraid of poison? Look, I'll cut the apple in two. You eat half and I will eat the other half.

Narrator: But only one half of the apple was poisoned.

Snow White: Well, all right, I see that you are also eating part of it, so give me the other half.

Narrator: She barely had a bite in her mouth when she fell to the ground dead.

Step Mother: Ha, ha, ha, White as snow, red as blood, black as ebony wood! The dwarves shall never awaken you. Good-bye Snow White! Ha, ha, ha, ha

Narrator: Back at home she asked her mirror.

Step Mother: Mirror, mirror, on the wall, who in this land is the most beautiful of all?

Mirror: You, my Queen, are the most beautiful of all.

Narrator: When the dwarves came home that evening they found Snow White lying on the ground.

Dwarf 3: Snow White, wake up, what happened to you.

Dwarf 4: She is not breathing at all. She is dead!

Narrator: They lifted her up and looked at her for a long time.

Dwarf 5: Snow White, wake up, talk to us, please.

Narrator: But nothing helped. She was dead. They laid her on a bed of straw, and all seven dwarves sat next to her and cried for three days. They were

going to bury her, but she still looked as fresh as a living person, and still had her beautiful red cheeks.

Dwarf 6: We cannot bury her in the black earth.

Dwarf 7: Let's make a transparent glass coffin made, so we can see her from all sides.

Narrator: And they did it, then they put her inside the coffin.

Dwarf 1: We have to place the coffin outside on a mountain, and one of us will always stay with it and watched over her.

Dwarves: Yes, we will do that.

Narrator: One day a prince entered these woods. He saw the coffin on the mountain with beautiful Snow White in it.

Prince: Let me have the coffin. I will give you anything you want for it.

Dwarves: We will not sell it for all the gold in the world.

Prince: Then give it to me. I cannot live without being able to her.

Narrator: The good dwarves felt sorry for him and gave him the coffin.

Dwarves: Take good care of her, we will always love her.

Prince: I will. She will be my most precious treasure.

Narrator: The prince had his servants carry the coffin away on their shoulders. But then it happened that one of them stumbled on some brush.

Prince: Be careful, watch your steps. I will never forgive you if something happens to her.

Narrator: But this dislodged from Snow White's throat the piece of poisoned apple. She opened her eyes, lifted the lid from her coffin, sat up, and was alive again.

Snow White: where am I?

Prince: You are with me. I love you! Come with me to my father's castle. You will be my wife.

Narrator: At that moment Snow White fell in love with him. Their wedding was planned with great splendor and majesty. Snow White's wicked step-mother was invited to the wedding, but before leaving her castle, she asked her mirror.

Step-Mother: Mirror, mirror, on the wall, who in this land is the most beautiful of all?

Mirror: You, my Queen, are beautiful; it is true. But the young queen is a thousand times more beautiful than you.

Step-Mother: I have to see that for myself!

Narrator: When she arrived at the wedding, she saw Snow White.

Step-Mother: No! You're dead! You're dead!

Prince: Take this woman away from this land!

Guard: Yes, Prince.

Narrator: And no one saw the evil queen again. And Snow White and the Prince lived happily ever after.