

*Nanny, Neville and Snow are putting all manner of items into a small basket (with a hole in the bottom so that it seems like a Mary Poppins bag)*

Queen: Surely you are ready to leave now?

Nanny: Almost. You can never be too prepared. Neville, fetch the jump leads will you, just in case.

Snow: This really is a lot of effort to go to just for a picnic for me.

Neville: Only the best for you Snow. Ooh, I nearly forgot the kitchen sink!

Nanny: You know my lad has always been fond of you Snow White. In fact, I think he loves you!

*(Neville overhears this)*

Snow: And I love him. As a brother.

Queen: (to her Guards) So, as soon as you are out of view of the castle you must swiftly kill them all. Understand?

*Prince enters*

Prince: Hello? Anybody home?

Snow: Oh. Hello.

Neville: I don't like him already.

Queen: Who are you?

Prince: Prince Walter of Whixley. Hope you don't mind me popping in like this, only the door was ajar.

Neville: No, a jar is a jar. A door is always just a door.

Queen: I am the Queen of this Land. Can I help you?

Prince: Well I was trotting on by, on my horse of course, and I thought it was about time I introduced myself. In these troubled times I feel it is important to create links, not sever them. To build bridges, not walls and to work towards freedom of trade and movement for the ultimate good of everyone.

Neville: Alright there, Macron Merkle!

Prince: *(to Snow White)* I am delighted to make your acquaintance. But I fear I have come at an inopportune moment as you are heading out on a trip I see.

Queen: It is me whose acquaintance you should be making as I am the Queen of this Land. These people were just leaving. For good.

Nanny: Oh, you could come with us if you like Princey.

Queen: What?

Neville: Really?

Snow: Oh yes, do please join us.

Prince: That is very kind. However first I will need to go home and change.

Neville: What? Back into a frog?

Prince: You go ahead but I shall join you forthwith.

Neville: Seriously who actually talks like that?

Queen: Don't forget to return to the castle Princey. After all it is in fact me who is the fairest of them all. *(Prince exits)* Guards. You must carry out the deed as quickly as you can, before that Prince joins them. Then, when he finds them slain, he will come running to me and I shall comfort him. This plan gets better and better.

*Queen exits*

Rough: Ooh, I'm not sure about this Ready.

Ready: We have no choice Rough. We must do the deed.

Nanny: *(bringing in one final prop for the basket; arm bands?)* Right then. I think that's everything. Let's head into the woods.