

QUEEN: There goes another guard. I will not tolerate insubordination in my Queendom. I didn't get where I am today by being nicey nicey. That will be the fourteenth guard I have lost this month alone.

MIRROR: Then you should be more careful where you put them.

QUEEN: Who said that?

MIRROR: Seek, seek and you shall find  
The dusty sheet I am behind

QUEEN: Oh, it's you. Magic mirror.

MIRROR: I'm magic when I'm on the wall  
But down here I have none at all  
So, hang me up above the fire  
And I will tell all you desire

QUEEN: Very well, but I took you down because you stopped telling me what I wanted to hear. Let's try again shall we. Mirror Mirror on the wall, who's the fairest of them all?

MIRROR: I cannot say that you are fair  
You left me propped up over there  
And covered me, I'm almost certain  
With a mouldy looking curtain  
Such behaviour I declare  
To be decidedly unfair!

QUEEN: Oh boo hoo you! Now look, you know I'm not talking about that kind of fairness. What I mean is who is the most attractive of them all? Come on, tell me that my contouring masterclass has paid off?

MIRROR: Well, in this period of neglect  
I have been able to reflect!

QUEEN: Good, you'd be pretty useless as a mirror otherwise! Get on with it.

MIRROR:           Your appearance is not quite  
                          As pleasing as that of Snow White

QUEEN:            Watch it Mirror! If you don't want to be smashed to  
                          smithereens you should take a good look at yourself.

MIRROR:           Before you take me off the shelf  
                          You take a good look at yourself  
                          I think you'll find that I am right  
                          Your face is no match for Snow White

QUEEN:            Right, that does it. Snow White must be disposed of  
                          immediately. Guards!