



BY
KARL RIDSDALE

laffinboi.co.uk

Laffin' Boi Productions

adultpantomime.co.uk



SNOW WHITE AN ADULT PANTOMIME

Cast

Snow White
 Queen Chlamydia
 Herpes the Henchman
 Dame Dixie Normous
 Widdles
 Prince Cumhard
 Mirror

Ugly Bastards

- Tranny – Loves the ladies clothes
- Alcey – Loves his booze
- Doobie – Smokes weed all the time
- Sleazy – A right dirty perv
- Wanky – Just can't stop tugging
- Campy – Gay as can be, has taken it upon himself to be in charge

Scenes

Act1

Scene 1 – The Mirror Chamber
 Scene 2 – Deep in The Woods
 Scene 3 – The Mirror Chamber
 Scene 4 – The Bastards Cottage

Act 2

Scene 1 – The Bastards Cottage
 Scene 2 – Deep in The Woods
 Scene 3 – The Mirror Chamber
 Scene 4 – The Bastards Cottage
 Scene 5 – Sing Along – The Mirror Chamber
 Scene 6 – Walkdown – The Mirror Chamber



Act 1 – Scene 1 - The Mirror Chamber

(Evil SFX, lights up, Queen Chlamydia steps into the spotlight DSL.)

Queen; Herpes, Herpes, they are booing me again.

Herpes; Who are booing you, Queen Chlamydia? **(Entering stage.)**

Queen; These people, these peasants, these... ugly bastards! I mean look at him, made the effort tonight I see. It looks like someone has shaved a monkey and kicked it through bloody TX Max!

Herpes; Jesus Christ, and I thought I was ugly!

Queen; You are ugly Herpes, especially when your condition flares up! **(To audience.)** Are there any sexy men in the audience tonight? I can't see one man in here deserving of my beautiful, tight, pink cock garage! Look at me! I am by far the sexiest bitch in all of these lands! You fuckers don't believe me, do you? **(Encourage audience.)** Not that the opinion of a bunch of ugly, smelly bastards matters to me, but I will prove it to you. This mirror here is a magic mirror, it tells no lies. Just you lot watch this. Mirror, mirror, on the wall, who is the fairest of them all.

(SFX as mirror wakes up, underscore chimes as long as mirror is awake. The mirror is set MSR.)

Mirror; Ah Chlamydia, my nasty evil Queen. I see you here, to crimp and preen, you are the fairest of them all...

Queen; See, I told you so! **(Interrupting the Mirror.)**

Mirror; But only till just after nightfall

Queen; What the hell does that mean?

Mirror; Upon the clock striking midnight, of age will become young sexy Snow White. And even though I am made of glass, even I can see she has a mighty fine ass.

Herpes; I think the mirror means that at midnight Snow White will be eighteen, then she will be the fairest of them all! And she is pretty fit. I'd infect her! **(Thrusting his hips.)**

Queen; Mirror, be gone! Herpes, you don't need to explain things to me, I am not dumb, I know what the mirror meant! You need to be careful how you talk to me. I have a new strap on and a pegging fetish, carry on and you will be bent over and entered quicker than that fat twat there running through the doors at McDonalds, after lockdown ended! **(Pointing at a man in the audience)**

Herpes; You really are a nasty Queen.

Queen; Why thank you for the compliment, Herpes. Now be quite while I think of a plan, to deal with my blasted niece. You know, you fucking her might not be a bad idea! If she



is riddled with the clap, she will no longer be the fairest in the land. Who wants an oozing, smelly clout!

Herpes; I like your plan!

Queen; The problem is she would never drop her pants for you. No, I need another plan, one with a finality too it. We need to get rid of her, Prince Cumhard is attending Snow Whites birthday tomorrow and I have a potion to slip into his drink. **(Getting out a bottle of poison.)**

Herpes; Rohypnol?

Queen; No, you fool! A potion, that will make him fall head over heels in love with the most beautiful in the land.

Herpes; A potion? To make him fall in love with Snow White? Well, I do have some rohypnol if that fails, my Queen.

Queen; Herpes, will you shut up? **(Turning away from Herpes and standing in a huff.)** I was supposed to be the most beautiful lady at that party. I what to ride that Prince like a prize pony. But once he sees that slut Snow White my plans will be ruined! The bitch has to die! No other option. **(She has an idea.)** I have it. You will take her into the woods.

Herpes; Dogging?

Queen; No not dogging. We will tell her we have a birthday surprise, you will take her deep into the woods, near the diamond mine. Then you will use this dagger. **(Drawing a dagger and giving it to Herpes.)** And you will cut out her heart, bring it back to me and leave her body near the Seven Ugly Bastards cottage.

Herpes; Six!

Queen; What?

Herpes; It's six. You said seven.

Queen; Six what? What the bloody hell are you babbling about?

Herpes; You said there was seven ugly bastards.

Queen; Yes, there are seven of the ugly buggers.

Herpes; There are now six. Fiddles just got sent to jail, he is sharing a cell with Gary Glitter!

Queen; So, there are six ugly bastards holding that diamond mine to ransom. If I could get my hands on that mine all my problems would be over. I would be able to afford Carol Vorderman's plastic surgeon and be able to look forever young.

Herpes; Carol Vorderman?



Queen; Yes, Carol Vorderman, stunning. Now back to the plan. You will take Snow white deep into the woods near the Ugly Bastards cottage, kill her and bury her body next to Madeline McCann. We will call the authorities and frame those bastards. Then that diamond mine will finally be mine! Snow White will be dead, and once again I will be the fairest in the land! **(Evil laugh.)**

Herpes; Oh, I like that plan, very dastardly.

Queen; Yes, I thought so too. Come on Herpes, we have work to do. And you fucking lot don't breathe a word of this to anyone, or I will kill you all! **(Pause.)** Now you can boo me you cum stains! **(The Queen and Herpes exit DSL.)**

Dame; **(Sneaking onto stage from MSL, ignoring the audience and going over to the mirror.)** Mirror, mirror, that is always right, how many cocks will I get tonight?

(SFX as mirror wakes up, underscore chimes as long as mirror is awake.)

Mirror; Play your cards right and you'll get multiple dicks, deep in the wood there is a cottage that contains at least six. Six big fat long juicy huge cocks, tough as iron and hard as rocks.

Dame; Six? Fuck me, that's one in my mouth, one in my pussy and one in my arse, one in each hand and a spare just in case! Mummies gonna get filled too-ni-high!

Widdles; **(Entering onstage on the word filled DSL.)** You're doing what too-ni-high?

Dame; **(Shrieking.)** What the fuck are you doing creeping up on your poor mother! Dickhead!

Widdles; I wasn't creeping on you, I just bloody walked in the room, was going to ask if you wanted a brew, sorry for being nice! I can't do anything right, me! **(Encourage audience.)** More sympathy please, you heartless bastards. **(Encourage audience.)** OK, ok, don't take the bloody piss!

Dame; **(Noticing the audience for the first time and joining Widdles DCS.)** How long have you lot been there? **(Pause.)** Since the start of the show? Oh shit, how embarrassing, please ignore the conversation I had with the mirror, it's just banter, we always have jokes when I clean it. **(Nervous laugh.)**

Mirror; Dame Dixie Normous you should not lie, always asking when you are going to get a creampie. You take it from the back and take it from the front, everyone around here knows you love big dick in your

Dame; **(Interrupting the mirror.)** Wow, wow, wow, just you stop right there! **(Moving over to and searching around the bottom and back of the mirror.)** Where is the bloody plug, you grassing bastard! You shouldn't give away a lady's secrets.

Mirror; It is no secret that you are a slut, and we all know you love it up the butt.

Dame; One more word from you and I will find a brick and smash you! Will you now piss off to wherever it is you go.



Mirror; I will retreat to my inner space, but tonight you will get cum in your face. For there is a man sat in the front row, and he loves nothing more than a big fat ho.

Dame; Really, what is his name? Mirror, **(Knocking on the frame.)** Bastard has gone! He could have actually told me which of this lot wants to jizz in my beautiful face, hang on a minute, who are you calling a big fat ho. **(Taping on mirror frame.)** Oi where you gone?

Widdles; You did tell the mirror to piss off, mother.

Dame; No need to point out the bloody obvious son. Never mind I will find this hunk myself. **(Going down the stairs into the audience.)** My you are a hunky fella, not sure you could handle me though. **(Moving to another man.)** Now you, I could suck you inside out! What's your name? Look I know my beauty is intimidating but it wasn't a hard question. Have you got heavy balls? A big thick creamy load for me?

Widdles; Mother, I am still here, young and impressionable. Listening to you.

Dame; Put your fingers in your ear's son, mummy has needs.

Widdles; Mother, we have a show to get on with.

Dame; Widdles, stop being a cock block. **(To man.)** Looks like your cock and my pussy introduction will just have to wait a while. **(Moving back up onto stage.)** But this song is just for you, sexy twat, all manly sat there, fuck I am wet! Maestro, music please.

(Dame Song, something sexually suggestive sang to man she is picking on.)

Widdles; I am scarred for life now, there some things you should never see your mother doing in life, one, signing to a poor helpless man, the other is sucking the milk man's cock!

Dame; You saw that?

Widdles; Yes mother, why do you think I went off the cream he delivers!

Dame; I love the cream he delivers!

Widdles; I am going to need therapy after this show is over! Hey I have just realised we haven't introduced ourselves, how rude. My name is Widdles, and yes, I used to wet the bed as a child, but now I am grown up only wet the bed when I've been drinking vodka, mind you I have taken to shitting in my drawers when pissed. Which is not good when you don't remember and put what you thought was a clean pair of socks on in the morning. She knows what I mean don't you love? And this is my mother Dame Dixie Normous, as you've all seen she loves the men.

Dame; I am just friendly! **(Whispering to man in audience.)** I want you.

Widdles; Mother, for fucks sake, leave him alone.



Dame; Spoil all my fun you do! Look stop messing about we have to get the Queens chamber cleaned before she returns! Get that mirror dusted. I'll be back in five minutes.

Widdles; Where are you going?

Dame; (Man in audience.) Has got me all moist, I am going to sort myself out and have a good wipe! I am as wet as an otter's pocket! Get cleaning and you lot don't encourage him to fool around. **(Exiting stage DSL.)**

Widdles; I don't need anyone to encourage me to fool around. I am the court Jester. I am supposed to be fucking foolish. Mind you that miserable bitch Queen Chlamydia never laughs at me anymore. I think I might even get the sack. **(Encourage audience.)** Sarcastic bastards! I tell you what, every time I come on stage, I will tell you all a joke, and I want you to shout back at me, FUCKING FUNNY WIDDLES! Then if Queen Chlamydia hears that she might not sack me! Will you all do that for me? **(Encourage audience.)** Look, you don't have a fucking choice, you bought a ticket and you've parked your arse down there on a chair, so you have to join in! Great! Let's try it. **(Exit stage DSL then re-enters.)** What do you call a lesbian dinosaur? Lick-a-lot-of-puss! **(SFX, encourage audience.)** That was fucking crap, come that was a cracking joke! One more go, and come on all of you join in. **(Exits DSR then re-enters.)** What's the difference between a woman suffering from PMT and a terrorist? You can negotiate with a terrorist! **(SFX, encourage audience.)** Almost fucking laughed then, didn't you. These jokes don't get any bloody better. So, if you do it right first time, I won't have to tell you more shit jokes!

Snow White; (Entering the stage from MSL and joining Widdles CS.) Your jokes aren't sh... that bad Widdles.

Widdles; You nearly swore then!

Snow White; Nearly, but didn't everyone else swears too much around here. It really is quite vulgar and not necessary.

Widdles; Fucking funny though.

Snow White; You do make me laugh Widdles.

Widdles; Is that all I do Snow White?

Snow White; What do you mean Widdles?

Widdles; Well, you know, some women find laughter a great aphrodisiac. Do my jokes make your bits glow?

Snow White; Oh Widdles, you are funny! You are such a good friend.

Widdles; Friend? I would rather be your buddy. **(Winking and speaking to the audience.)** Fuck buddy!

Snow White; See, always messing around.



Widdles; Fuck would I love to mess around! And you'll be old enough tomorrow, so I won't feel like Stuart Hall anymore!

Snow White; Yeah, it's my birthday tomorrow.

(Snow White song, a happy song.)

Widdles; Ah that was great Snow White.

Snow White; Thank you Widdles. **(Kissing Widdles on the cheek.)** But I have to go, my aunt has given me jobs to do, and then she has told me I have to meet Herpes. Goodbye Widdles, goodbye everyone. **(Snow White exits the stage DSR.)**

Widdles; Fuck me she is so hot. She kissed me then and I nearly came in my pants, that's one for when I am in the shower later.

Dame; (Entering the stage at a fast pace DSL.) Widdles, what the frig have you been doing, this place is still a dusty shit hole! And Queen Chlamydia is on her way with Herpes. Quick we must hide or she will go fucking nuts! Move dickhead. **(Grabbing Widdles by the arm and dragging him behind a flat SR, just as Queen Chlamydia enters with Herpes rushing behind her, they finish CS)**

Queen; Piss off you horrible lot. Vile all of you. You know people as ugly as you lot really shouldn't fuck. You will only produce horrible, vile little twats! Boo away, it's like music to my ears! **(Encourage audience.)** Now Herpes, is everything in place for the demise of that so perfect, so innocent, so sweet, Snow White? How I hate the little bitch. Come on boo away, twats!

Herpes; Yes, my evil Queen.

Queen; I snuck into her room. **(Getting a thong out of her pocket and passing it to Herpes.)** And I stole this used thong.

Herpes; What's that for? **(Sniffing the thong.)**

Queen; Well for a start it's not for sniffing you dirty bastard, it's to frame the Six Ugly Bastards. You kill Snow White and then leave the thong in their cottage. We make an anonymous phone call to the local constabulary. They find the thong and arrest the Ugly Bastards. Two birds, one stone.

Herpes; I'd love two birds. **(Getting another thong out of his pocket and sniffing them both.)**

Queen; Where did you get that from? **(Snatching the new thong from Herpes.)**

Herpes; You're not the only one that can sneak about around here!

Queen; You dirty bastard. Now concentrate, you cannot fuck this up! If you do, I will slice you in little pieces.

Herpes; I won't let you down Queen.



Queen; Good now go! **(Herpes exits the stage DSL.)** And now to make the arrangements for Prince Cumhard's arrival! I need him to fall in love with me tomorrow. I need a right good rogering up the poop shoot. **(Queen exits stage DSL, with an evil laugh, Dame and Widdles come out of hiding and move CS.)**

Dame; Those horrible bastards! Sneaking into Snow White's room and stealing her thongs. How would do such a thing? **(Widdles goes all coy.)** Widdles, you haven't? Empty your pockets! **Widdles produces a thong.)** You dirty little bastard! No wonder she is always going down the market! And the nasty Queen, a plot to kill Snow White! Widdles, we must stop this and save Snow White!

Widdles; And how we do that, herpes has a big sword.

Dame; (Reminiscing.) Yes, he does son, yes, he does! What? **(Towards the audience.)** He wasn't always riddled, and back when he was a Huntsman, he was quite the hotty!

Widdles; Is there a man around here you've not had?

Dame; (Pointing.) Not had him, him, him, and him, had him, nearly had him, fucking going to have him and could be tempted by her! **(Prince Cumhard enters DSL.)** On second thoughts I am having him! Well, hello and who might you be?

Prince; I am Prince Cumhard. **(Slapping his thigh.)**

Dame; Oh, you fucking will do if I have anything to do with it. And that looked like it hurt, do you need anything rubbing better? **(Trying to grab the Princes thigh.)**

Widdles; Mother! Leave him alone!

Dame; Widdles, shut up, let mummy work.

Prince; Excuse me madam.

Dame; Madam, you hear that Widdles? He called me madam. He is making my clit tingle. You sexy hunky bastard, how can I be of service?

Prince; I am looking for Snow White, I hear it is her birthday and I have brought her a gift. We matched on Tinder the other day, she is stunning!

Widdles; You are a day early mate.

Prince; Fuck, I always come too soon!

Dame; That's disappointing, can you repeat though?

Prince; Repeat?

Dame; Yes, once you have shot your muck how long before you're hard and ready to go again?

Widdles; Mother, for Christ's sake.



Dame; What?

Widdles; Evil plot to foil?

Dame; Ah yes, I forgot, sorry Prince sexy bastard. I can't stand here and flirt with you all day. As much as you're making my beef curtains flap. But Snow White is in danger and we must go!

Prince; She is in danger! I will come with you.

Widdles; Oh look, a hero, every panto needs a hero!

Prince; Come on, before it's too late. **(Exiting stage DSR.)**

Widdles; Fuck me, he is keen. **(Following the Prince off DSR.)**

Dame; Don't worry. **(Man from audience.)** I will soon be back, then you can make my fanny gape like a hippopotamus's yawn! **(Exiting DSR.)**

(Blackout.)

laffinboi.co.uk
Laffin' Boi Productions
adultpantomime.co.uk