

Snow White And The Seven Shots

This scene takes place in a bar and pub at Disneyland.

INT. BIPPITY BOPPITY BAR AND PUB - END OF SNOW WHITE'S WORK SHIFT

Snow White enters the bar while saying goodbye to children outside, still in character. The bartender is working behind the counter.

SNOW: Bye, bye now! Now, remember children, don't take apples from strangers and you'll live happily ever after.

BART: Welcome to Bippity Boppity Bar and Pub, the only place at Disneyland where adults come to play.

SNOW: Yo! One poisoned apple martini and a side of lime. And a vodka shot. Make that three!

BART: Here you go princess. I see you've come back. Tough day?

SNOW:
blinding Just your usual day, you know, excitedly screaming little pests, fake smiling over camera flashes and the ridiculous overuse of high pitched voices.

BART: Wow, you must be living the dream, working in the happiest place in the world.

SNOW: The happiest place in the world, my ass. Living the dream? Try having seven douchebags hit on you for 10 hours.

BART: At least you get to play a love story everyday, and who knows, you might meet your real prince charming out there. Wouldn't that be the cutest?

SNOW: *[laughs out loud]* Oh sweetie, you don't seriously believe in true love or happily ever after?

Short, awkward pause. Both characters stare at each other.

SNOW: Oh my god, you do. Sorry to tell you buddy. It's not real. True love's a shit show everyone. Don't go waiting for "the one" coming through that door - trust me. My last ex-prince charming cheated on me last week.

BART: Oh, sorry about that.

SNOW: WITH PETER PAN! MY JOB'S TERRIBLE! MY LOVE LIFE'S A COMPLETE MESS! OH GEE MICKEY, MY LIFE'S SURE IS SWELL!

BART: Okay.

I guess another round for the princess. *[makes another drink]*

SNOW: *[slowly, getting more drunk]* All I wanted was a good, free life. I have a job where I pretend to be happy. Look at you, you're JUST a bartender. How are you not tired of serving people drinks everyday, holding up Rapunzel's hair when she pukes in a bucket and at a pay that has gotten you absolutely nowhere in life?

BART: First of all, offensive.

SNOW: Sorry.

BART: And second of all, besides constantly wiping up tears from Goofy's secret feelings for Minnie, it's not such a terrible job. Believe it or not, your co-workers' weird, sappy, drunk stories is something I look forward to every morning.

SNOW: Yeah, did you hear about Elsa's fight with Ariel for teasing her with Frozen jokes? Like, "Why can't you give Elsa a balloon?"

BOTH: *[simultaneously]* Because she will LET IT GO!

SNOW: Man, I could see how that's so annoying.

BART: I saw the whole thing. I was there for all the hair pulling and fish-tail slapping.

But yeah, I'm sort of a therapist for these drunks with their life stories and problems, except I'm not paying off student debt on a PhD. It's not in my job description but I created the best part of it.

SNOW: I'm disgusted by your optimism.

BART: I'm intrigued by your negativity. I'm just saying, we may not be in the happiest place on Earth...

SNOW: Stupid false advertising.

BART: But, "In every job that must be done, there is an element of fun. You find the fun and—snap!—the job's a game!" - Mary Poppins.

SNOW: What do you mean by that?

BART: What I mean is, yeah it's kinda disturbing to see Gaston twerking day to day but don't you see, children admire your role. Because of characters like you, they have a good childhood. You have the power to change whether they grow up with dreams and believing in love or they end up becoming irritating stuck-ups.

Sometimes, we have find a way to live life like we're just playing a game. We may have to lose so others can win.

SNOW: Huh. I guess I didn't really think of it that way. You're pretty decent at this therapist stuff. Cheers to you compadre! You know what, next time, I'll bring Sleeping Beauty with me. Ironically, she's been sleep deprived.

BART: Say, uh, you don't have a love partner?

SNOW: No, not really.

BART: Well, *[starts singing]* "I can show you the world..." *[Bart continues to sing "A Whole New World" from Aladdin]*

SNOW: Nuh uh, Nope nope nope. *[heads toward the door]*

BART: *[immersed in the song]* "Tell me princess, now when did you last let your heart decide."

SNOW: Yup, Mhmhm. *[Waves out the door]* See ya next week, disney freak.

BART: Wait, you didn't pay yet!

SNOW: Just as Donald Duck says, put it on my bill.

BART: Bye Princess. *[continues to sing while wiping the tables]*

END SCENE