

SIDE 4

DETECTIVE BOB:

No, you're not.

(Then, louder to WITCH inside.)

No, he's not!

(Back to BLAKE.)

START

Stop trying to kick in everyone's door.

WITCH:

Who is it?

DETECTIVE BOB:

It's the Police. Open up.

WITCH:

Are you here because of that awful bear down the street?

DETECTIVE BOB:

Maybe.

WITCH:

Well, tell her to mind her own business.

DETECTIVE BOB:

We are looking for a missing young woman.

WITCH:

Well, she isn't here, so leave me alone!

DETECTIVE BOB:

Do you mind if we just take a quick look inside?

WITCH:

Do you have any idea what time it is?

BLAKE: *(looks at his watch)*

It's 2:13am.

WITCH:

Exactly. Go away, you're interrupting my beauty sleep.

DETECTIVE BOB:

Please, this is an urgent police matter.

(The WITCH opens the door. She is wearing a mud mask and curlers.)

WITCH:

Fine, but like I already told ya, no one is here except for me and Snow White.

BIG BAD WOLF:

Is that apple pie I smell?

SNOW WHITE: *(Enters from behind the WITCH)*

Why yes it is. *[WITCH'S Name, can be name of teacher or something funny]* and I are baking pies for the dwarves. Working in the mines all day really does strum up a large appetite. This is the night we give each other facials and catch up on some of our favorite television programs. Do you know what it's like sharing a TV with seven dwarves?

DETECTIVE BOB:

I can imagine. What's the deal with the candy roof, though?

WITCH:

It's not real, I bought the darn house this way. You have no idea what it's like trying to find affordable housing in this kingdom.

STOP

CROWD: *(with the exclusion of PRINCE CHARMING and STEWARD)*

You're telling us!

DETECTIVE BOB:

Well, it appears our trail has gone cold once again.

BLAKE:

As cold as Baby Bear's porridge.

(He laughs at his own joke, until MAMA BEAR glares at him.)

WITCH:

Do you know the Muffin Man?

DETECTIVE BOB:

The Muffin Man?

WITCH:

The Muffin Man. Do you know the Muffin Man?

DETECTIVE BOB:

Who lives on Drury Lane?

WITCH:

Yeah, that's the one.

DETECTIVE BOB:

Yes, why?

WITCH:

Next door to his house lives this beautiful young woman and her appalling husband. I mean, he can't be a real beast. Can't he Snow?