

SNOW

by

Three Blind Mice

*A supernatural tale based on Snow White.*

FADE IN:

**EXT. CASTLE - NIGHT**

A fortress surrounded by its citizens and stone wall.

**INT. CASTLE - ROYAL BEDROOM - NIGHT**

From a window, QUEEN GWENDOLYN looks down on her city.

GWENDOLYN (V.O.)  
I wear the mark of the beast, a  
secret I'll bosom to the grave. And  
yet weakened I shan't grow weary or  
succumb to such evil. I mustn't...

The Queen rests her hand on her pregnant belly.

GWENDOLYN(V.O.)  
I've too much to live for.

**INT. CASTLE - HALL - NIGHT**

KING HENRY paces. Stops by a door, places his hand against it, hesitates.

KING HENRY  
God forgive me.

**INT. CASTLE - ROYAL BEDROOM - NIGHT**

King and Queen meet at the royal bed. She drops her gown. He admires her beauty and carefully helps her into bed taking his place next to her.

GWENDOLYN  
You never come to bed clothed. Does  
this fatness disgust my King?

She motions at her pregnancy. He looks into her eyes.

KING HENRY  
Quite the contrary. I adore thee  
with all my heart.

His eyes move away, down her body to her swollen abdomen. With his hands, he cuddles his unborn.

He leans over to kiss her belly and sees the evidence that seals her fate: fang marks upon Gwendolyn's inner thigh. Regret sweeps over his face.

She leans forward.

He drives a stake through her **heart**.

He jerks his hand back, babbling apologies and prayers as he runs out of the room.

Blood runs from her wound soaking the sheets.

CLOSE IN on her face. Her eyes closed. Any remaining life fires through postmortem spasms which rapidly increase. Her eyelids twitch. Tears stream. Her mouth contorts. Labor?

She gasps, grabs her stomach now smaller, then pulls herself along the bedding pushing the sheets back where even more blood pools to reveal her newborn BABY, its skin as white as snow. But it appears dead.

Frantic, the Queen grabs the stake driving it in further cupping her hand to catch her own blood.

She holds her palm over the babe's lips. Three drops with the echoed sound of a heart beat nourish the dead child.

And the babe who will be called SNOW from here on out wriggles alive.

The Queen severs the umbilical cord. Exhausted, she smiles then falls down dead.

The door locks turn. A squatty MAID shuffles in.

Poor baby in all that blood. Kicking her legs...

***Title: Seventeen Years Later***

**EXT. COW BARN - DAY**

...and panting like a wild animal, Snow(now 17) and HARRY(16) romp in the hay.

HARRY

Ouch! You bit me!

She giggles playfully standing up. He climbs up as well wiping a tinge of blood from his lip.

He motions to her(something on your lip). She licks around her mouth cleaning the spot.

HARRY

Gross in a sexy way.

He picks up his knapsack, pulls out a loaf of bread for her, She shrugs tucking it under her shoulder but smiles big when he brings out what's left of a giant turkey leg.

She jerks it from his hand and is about to take a bite when they hear someone coming.

SNOW  
(to Harry)  
Run! Get out of here, Fast!

HELENA CARTER, a dumpy middle-aged peasant shuffles in.

HELENA  
Where is he? I told you there will be no mischief with boys, Snow!

SNOW  
There were no boys here Ma Ma.

HELENA  
I can almost smell him. And where did you get that fine bread? You mustn't lie.

Snow hands Helena the bread.

SNOW  
I never lie Ma Ma. There were no boys here. But a prince...

HELENA  
Snow! You cannot have contact with royalty. It is forbidden that our type...

SNOW  
Our type. I'm so sick of being put in a type. We are all the same Ma Ma. Love sees no type. It only sees the heart.

She concentrates on the sound of Helena's heart beat. Thump thump. Thump thump.

HELENA  
It is something I had hoped would never come up but this prince of yours, he's of your blood.

SNOW  
Nonsense! Are you saying I've just committed incest, Ma Ma? Please tell me no! It cannot be!

Helena wrinkles her face up, can't lie about it.

SNOW  
He's...like...my brother?

Helena strides for the exit.

HELENA  
 Half! Only half and I did not want  
 to tell you any of this.

She turns back to Snow. Eye to eye.

HELENA  
 But for your own protection you  
 must stop having relations with  
 this boy. You must promise me never  
 to go anywhere near that castle.

She waits on an answer.

SNOW  
 Well, yes, Ma Ma, I promise.

**EXT. CASTLE - DAY**

Snow shimmies a wall, hoisting herself up into a big window.

**INT. CASTLE - ROYAL BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Snow gazes in awe at the richly decorated chamber.

She walks softly across the floor but pauses bedside. She crawls down and reaches under the bed as if her hand can sense something on the floor. Unseen to her is a dark crimson stain where her mother's blood laid rest.

**INT. CASTLE - HALL - MOMENTS LATER**

Snow walks down a long corridor lined with portraits. She stops, admiring the painting of Harry as a young boy.

Steps echo. Snow bolts.

She tries one door. Locked. She races to another locked. She knocks over a coat of armor that goes clanging then finds herself at a dead end.

QUEEN ANASTASIA followed by two GUARDS approach.

QUEEN ANASTASIA  
 Seize the intruder!

And they do. Snow's eyes turn fiery red. Her FANGS grow instantly. The Queen notices this.

QUEEN ANASTASIA  
 To the dungeon with the beast!

Snow tries to sink her fangs into the Guards. But their armor is too tough.

SNOW  
 But I'm of royal blood!! Could be  
 heir to the throne! Hear me out!!

Queen Anastasia stops in her tracks. Reverses course.

**INT. CASTLE KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER**

Anastasia accidentally pricks her finger with a long hat  
 needle. Three drops of blood hit the stone floor.

QUEEN ANASTASIA  
 Blasted arterial just like my  
 wicked sister. I will not allow  
 another blood sucker into this  
 palace, related or not!

She punctures the fruit with the needle, then dips each apple  
 into a smoldering pot of silver.

**INT. DUNGEON - DAY**

Queen Anastasia offers Snow the silver-laced apples.

QUEEN ANASTASIA  
 I know you must be hungry, dear.

Snow takes an apple, starts to bite but stops.

SNOW  
 If you are my mother, how can you  
 not want a part in my life?

QUEEN ANASTASIA  
 Eat dear and I'll tell you, but you  
 must promise to never breathe a  
 word of what I will say.

Snow nods eagerly and takes a bite.

QUEEN ANASTASIA  
 I'm not your mother. I am your  
 mother's twin sister. Your mother  
 caught ill and your father had to  
 kill her to protect the town and  
 save the ba - b y...

Snow's POV: Room spins. Words distort. Lights OUT.

**EXT. CASTLE - BARN - DAY**

Harry climbs on a HORSE. We cannot see what is said but the  
 Queen whispers something to Harry as a guard hoists a burlap  
 wrapped body over the back of the horse.

**EXT. COUNTRYSIDE - DAY**

Prince Harry rides his horse, behind his saddle, the bundled up corpse.

**EXT. WOODS - DUSK**

Skeletons and bones of people past.

Harry lifts the bundled up body off the horse's back and places it under a tree. He begins to get on the horse, but curiosity sends him back over to the bundle.

He cuts the cord around the neck and pulls back the burlap.

Mouth agape, he stumbles backwards falling on his ass.

He crawls back over, shakes Snow with no luck. Stands. Paces. Then mounts the horse and gallops off.

Before the horse's hoof beats dissipate, seven DWARVES approach, all carrying shovels, axes etc from a day's work.

They surround the corpse who's face is more beautiful than anything they have ever seen.

Two try to revive her as the others watch. No luck. They carry the body with them as they go.

**INT. WOOD SHOP - NIGHT**

Each Dwarf works on something. Some nail wood. Some polish glass. One cleans Snow's face. Admires her beauty.

**INT. WOODS - MORNING**

The sun's rays shine down on a glass casket now containing Snow as if on display.

**INT. CASTLE - ROYAL BEDROOM - DAY**

King Henry and Queen Anastasia eat grapes in bed.

HARRY (O.S.)  
Open the door father! It's me!

Anastasia flirts with the King keeping his attention.

HARRY (O.S.)  
Mother has done something terrible!  
She has killed the one that I love!

King Henry puts the grapes down, pushes Anastasia away as he strides to the door opening it.

Harry bounds in pacing.

HARRY

It is Snow, Father! The one I have been secretly courting! She is my sister! Snow's Aunt Helena has told me everything! I demand honesty!!

King Henry is totally lost.

KING HENRY

I assure you, you have no sister. And I know this because I killed her mother. It was for the good

HARRY

Of the kingdom. Killing a pregnant woman is not good, it is evil!

King Henry turns and grabs Anastasia by the wrist.

KING HENRY

What have you done, woman!?

QUEEN ANASTASIA

She had the fangs, the eyes, Henry. And she snuck into this castle!

He turns to Harry.

KING HENRY

But there was no baby.

HARRY

Helena was a castle servant. At the Queen's death, she rescued a baby drowning in a pool of blood in this very room.

Sickened and bewildered, King Henry storms out. Anastasia grabs Harry preventing him from following.

**EXT. CASTLE GATE - DAY**

King Henry rides a white stallion through the castle gate.

**EXT. GRASSY FIELD - DAY**

Gallops at full speed, the King rides.

**EXT. WOODS - DAY**

The white stallion dodges in and out of towering trees.

Deep in the woods the horse halts. King Henry jumps off and drops the reins as he walks to the glass casket.

He drops to his knees. Tears run down his face, hitting the glass encasing his daughter.

**EXT. CASTLE GATE - SAME TIME**

Harry trots his black horse sloppily through the gates. Speeds into a gallop across the field in the distance.

**EXT. WOODS - CONTINUOUS**

King Henry raises his fists and pounds the glass container until a crack streaks the glass.

Again and again until the cover shatters leaving sparkling glass prisms all around Snow's pale body.

He carefully lifts her out of the shattered tomb. He weeps babbling apologies.

He kneels laying her across his knee. He pulls out a dagger and slices his own wrist. He lets blood flow into her lips.

Her hand moves ever so slightly. He takes it in his. Hopeful.

He buries his head against hers. While unseen to him: her lips redden to a deep crimson. Her eyes open. Green. Close then reopen. Black. She exposes her readied fangs.

KING HENRY

I'm so sorry. I am going to make it up to you dear daughter of mine.

He sits up. She attacks, sinking her fangs into his jugular. Her eyes open black as she drinks from her father, the man who never knew she existed and has now given her life.

As she feeds, his body decreases in size before our eyes.

She stands up, picks up the King and flings him through the forest with super-human strength.

She wipes the blood from her face with the sleeve of her silk dress just as Prince Harry rides up and jumps off.

HARRY

Snow! You're alive! You must come with me before your father arrives!

He picks her up and sets her behind his saddle.

He climbs up and reins the horse off.

HARRY

I have so much to tell you, my  
sister.

Snow wraps her arms around Harry's waist. Hones in on the  
jugular area of his neck.

Thump thump. Thump thump.

Snow's eyes turn inky black. The veins in her neck crawl like  
black spider web up and around her face.

Thump thump. Thump thump. Thump thump. Thump thump. Thump

FADE TO BLACK.