



# Robin Hood

by Dave Crump

Licensed by



*Panto Scripts*

[pantoscripts.org.uk](http://pantoscripts.org.uk)

This script is published by

NODA LTD  
15 The Metro Centre  
Peterborough PE2 7UH  
Telephone: 01733 374790  
Fax: 01733 237286  
Email: [info@noda.org.uk](mailto:info@noda.org.uk)  
[www.noda.org.uk](http://www.noda.org.uk)

To whom all enquiries regarding purchase of further scripts and current royalty rates should be addressed.

#### CONDITIONS

1. A Licence, obtainable only from NODA Ltd, must be acquired for every public or private performance of a NODA script and the appropriate royalty paid : if extra performances are arranged after a Licence has already been issued, it is essential that NODA Ltd be informed immediately and the appropriate royalty paid, whereupon an amended Licence will be issued.
2. The availability of this script does not imply that it is automatically available for private or public performance, and NODA Ltd reserve the right to refuse to issue a Licence to Perform, for whatever reason. Therefore a Licence should always be obtained before any rehearsals start.
3. All NODA scripts are fully protected by copyright acts. Under no circumstances may they be reproduced by photocopying or any other means, either in whole or in part, without the written permission of the publishers
4. The Licence referred to above only relates to live performances of this script. A separate Licence is required for videotaping or sound recording of a NODA script, which will be issued on receipt of the appropriate fee.
5. NODA works must be played in accordance with the script and no alterations, additions or cuts should be made without the prior consent from NODA Ltd. This restriction does not apply to minor changes in dialogue, strictly local or topical gags and, where permitted in the script, musical and dancing numbers.
6. The name of the author shall be stated on all publicity, programmes etc. The programme credits shall state 'Script provided by NODA Ltd, Peterborough PE2 7UH'

NODA LIMITED is the trading arm of the NATIONAL OPERATIC & DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION, a registered charity devoted to the encouragement of amateur theatre.

This script is licensed for amateur theatre by NODA Ltd to whom all enquiries should be made.

[www.noda.org.uk](http://www.noda.org.uk) E-mail: [info@noda.org.uk](mailto:info@noda.org.uk)

## Characters:

<b>Robin Hood –</b>	Principal Boy (F). Robin is brave and strong, a typical principal boy hero character. He is of course an outlaw but at the start we see the real Robin, one of the few nobility who care about those who serve them.
<b>Nora Little –</b>	Dame (M) Little John's mother. She runs a market stall at Nottingham Goose Fair. Classic Dame, oversexed, outrageous but loveable.
<b>Maid Marion –</b>	Principal Girl (F) The greatest beauty in Norman England. Coveted by the Sheriff and Prince John but true to her one love, Robin. She is not a weak character and can hold her own amongst the Merry men of the forest.
<b>Will Scarlet –</b>	Audience participation character. (M/F). Robin's manservant.
<b>Little John –</b>	Double act (M). Little John is a larger than life character, large in stature but small in brain. He is slow speaking and even slower thinking.
<b>Friar Tuck –</b>	Double act (M) A jolly friar. Stupid but kind-hearted. He has a west country accent.
<b>Blossom –</b>	Good spirit (F) She seeks to maintain peace and harmony in the forest and encourages the audience to help her. She is new to the job having moved from a Birmingham municipal park. She is a Brummie comic and is past the first flush of youth. You might tailor this to any local dialect as you see fit.
<b>Prince John –</b>	Baddie (M) He has claimed the throne of England while his brother King Richard is away fighting the crusades. He is mean, wicked and spiteful.
<b>The Sheriff -</b>	Baddie's sidekick (M) A strong character, however when in the company of Prince John he becomes a fawning creep. He is avaricious and spiteful.
<b>Guy of Gisburn –</b>	Baddie's sidekick (M) The Sheriff's even stupider sidekick. He is posh, and haughty as befits a knight of the realm.
<b>Jenny -</b>	Marion's maid (F) She is Marion's confidant and servant. She falls for the dashing Scarlet.
<b>Mad Mary –</b>	The soothsayer (F) A prophet of doom, completely barking. The Sheriff uses her to try and find Robin's hideout and to see how the story will end. She of course has no idea. She should be petite if possible.
<b>King Richard -</b>	The true King (M), returning triumphant from the crusades. He is a good and wise King, in sharp contrast to his brother John.
<b>Alan A Dale, Much the Millers Son, Roger the Donkey. (F/M) Merry men</b>	
<b>Villagers, Merry men, Castle Servants, etc.</b>	

## **Synopsis of Scenes:**

### **ACT 1**

**Scene 1 – Nottingham Goose Fair**  
**Scene 2 – The Prologue**  
**Scene 3 – Nottingham Goose Fair**  
**Scene 4 – Somewhere in the Woods**  
**Scene 5 – On the Way to Sherwood**  
**Scene 6 – A Forest Path**  
**Scene 7 – Nottingham Castle**  
**Scene 8 – A Forest Path**  
**Scene 9 – Robin's Hideout in Sherwood**

### **ACT 2**

**Scene 1 – The Prologue**  
**Scene 2 – Nottingham Castle**  
**Scene 3 – A Forest Path**  
**Scene 4 – Mad Mary's Hovel**  
**Scene 5 – A Forest Path**  
**Scene 6 – Nottingham Town Square**  
**Scene 7 – A Forest Path (Community Song)**  
**Scene 8 – Nottingham Castle - Finale**

## **MUSICAL NUMBERS:**

### **ACT 1**

- **SONG 1 – Good Morning Baltimore (Nottingham) - Chorus**
- **SONG 2 – You’ll be Back (Hamilton) – Sheriff and Guy**
- **SONG 3 – I won’t give up (Jason Mraz) – Robin and Marion**
- **SONG 4 – Nobody Loves a Fairy When She’s Forty – Blossom Solo**
- **SONG 5 – To the other side (Greatest Showman) - Robin**
- **SONG 6 – I’ve Got a Little List (Eric Idle Version)– Prince John and Sheriff – Duet**
- **SONG 7 – He’s Sure the Boy I love (Carole King Musical) - Marion**
- **SONG 8 – There’s a Coach Coming In – Merrymen Chorus**

### **ACT 2**

- **SONG 9 – Our House – Chorus of Castle Servants**
- **SONG 10 – You’re Never Getting Rid of me (Waitress) - Nora**
- **SONG 11 – I’m All Alone (Spamalot) – Robin and Merrymen**
- **SONG 12 – Together Wherever We Go (Gypsy) – Robin, Tuck, Little John, Nora, Blossom**
- **SONG 13 – Dear Future Husband – Marion and Chorus**
- **SONG 14 – Community song**

## ACT 1

### Scene 1: Nottingham Goose Fair

*Tabs open on a market scene, this is the famous Nottingham Goose fair. Robin, Will, Marion, Jenny, etc. enter for the song but don't yet meet as they are separated by the crowd.*

#### SONG 1 – Opening Chorus – Good Morning Baltimore (Nottingham)

Marion: Oh, oh, oh  
Woke up today, feeling the way I always do  
Oh, oh, oh  
Hungry for something that I can't eat, then I hear that beat  
That rhythm of town, starts calling me down  
It's like a message from high above  
Oh, oh, oh, pulling me out to the smiles and the streets that I love

All: Good morning Nottingham  
Jenny: Every day I might meet a man,  
Every night is a fantasy  
Every sound's like a symphony

All: Good morning Nottingham  
Will: And some day when I take to the floor  
The world's gonna wake up and see  
Nottingham and me

Marion: Oh, oh, oh, look at my hair  
What "do" can compare with mine today?  
Jenny: Oh, oh, oh, I've got my hairspray and radio  
I'm ready to go

Chorus men: The rats on the street, all dance round my feet  
Chorus girls: They seem to say "lady, it's up to you"  
Jen/Marion: So, oh, oh, don't hold me back, 'cause today all my dreams will come true

All: Good morning Nottingham  
And some day when I find that new man  
The world's gonna wake up and see  
Nottingham and me

Robin: I know every step, I know every song  
I know there's a place where I belong  
Will: I see all those party lights shining ahead  
So someone invite me, before I drop dead!

Marion: So, oh, oh, give me a chance  
'Cause when I start to dance I'm a movie star

Oh, oh, oh, something inside of me makes me move  
When I hear the groove  
My ma tells me no, but my feet tell me go!  
It's like a drummer inside my heart

Robin: Oh, oh, oh, don't make me wait  
One more moment for my life to start  
All: (Good morning, good morning, Waiting for my life to start)

Robin: I love you Nottingham  
Jenny: Every day I might meet my man  
Marion: Every night is a fantasy  
Will: Every sound's like a symphony

Jenny: And I promise Nottingham  
That some day when, I find that new man  
All: The world's gonna wake up and see  
Gonna wake up and see  
Principals: Nottingham and me, Nottingham and me  
All: (Someday the world is gonna see)  
Nottingham and me!

*Robin and Will exit after song and the townsfolk go about their business buying and selling, many carry geese under their arms. They are mostly country bumpkins but some are selling their wares, and one or two are lords and ladies inspecting the goods on display. Marion and Jenny are amongst them and at the end of the song are d.s.c.*

Jenny: Oh Marion, isn't the fair wonderful?  
Marion: There's nothing quite like the Nottingham Goose Fair.  
Jenny: I know, I've been goosed four times already.  
Marion: I wonder where Robin is, he was supposed to meet me here for one.  
Jenny: How lovely!  
Marion: And now it's nearly half past.  
Jenny: Oh well, we can always do some shopping!  
Marion: Yes, they've got everything here haven't they?

*Villager approaches them with a tray of belts.*

Villager 1: Buy a belt ladies?  
Jenny: No thanks, last time I bought a belt when I got it home it was too tight.

Marion: I'll buy one.

Villager 1: How long do you want it?

Jenny: She wants to keep it.

*Marion pays for the belt. Sheriff and Guy enter stage left, Guy is carrying a large box marked 'Taxes'.*

Villager 1: *(Seeing the Sheriff)* Oh blimey.

*Marion and Jenny move d.s.r. as if looking for Robin offstage.*

Guy: *(To woman)* We've come for the taxes.

Villager 2: Well the taxi rank is over there mate.

Sheriff: Come on you lot, cough up!

Guy: Don't forget Prince John takes eighty percent of everything you make.

*Various villagers are giving small bags of gold to Guy.*

Marion: *(Noticing the Sheriff)* There's that horrible Sheriff, look at him robbing these poor merchants of their takings.

Jenny: Be careful Marion, it is not wise to cross the Sheriff of Nottingham.

*The Sheriff has made his way down to Marion.*

Sheriff: Well well, if it isn't the good Lady Marion, how lovely to see you.

Marion: I wish I could say the same Sheriff, but I am so overwhelmed to be in the presence of a man as important as you, that words fail me.

Sheriff: You're only human. *(To Guy)* Guy, get on with it.

*Guy moves upstage and continues collecting taxes from the traders. Jenny moves upstage and converses with a trader selling meat.*

Marion: I see Prince John is keeping you busy.

Sheriff: One does one's best. With King Richard away fighting the crusades in foreign lands, the Prince is holding the fort.

Marion: What happens if he lets go?

Sheriff: Very droll, I've always been attracted to girls with a sense of humour.

Marion: They'd need one. Well don't let me detain you, I have an appointment with my fiancé. *(She turns her back on him.)*

Sheriff: Of course, *(bowing low then moves u.s., where he is lost in the crowd).*

*Jenny comes downstage to Marion.*

Jenny: Everything all right?

Marion: Yes, just the Sheriff being his normal oily self. Did you see anything you liked?

Jenny: That man was doing a special deal if you bought eight venison legs.

Marion: Did you get some?

Jenny: No, they were too dear.

*They move d.s.r. Will Scarlet enters s.l. He is looking for Marion but can't see her above the crowd so addresses the audience.*

Will: Hello you lot? How you all doing? Are you enjoying the fair? Oh I should introduce myself – I am Will Scarlet. I'm squire to the Earl of Chelmsley Wood *(Local place)*. He's sent me here with a message for Maid Marion – have you seen her? *(audience react)* I said – have you seen her? *(audience react)* You have? Where? Over there? Thanks.

*He approaches maid Marion who moves to centre. Sheriff and Guy exit unnoticed.*

Will: Maid Marion, am I glad to see you.

Marion: I don't know – are you?

Will: Er, yes.

Marion: In that case, what can I do for you?

Will: I'm Will Scarlet, my master sent me with a message.

Marion: What message?

Will: He'll be a few minutes late, he had some urgent business to attend to.

Marion: Very well, thank you for letting me know, Will Scarlet.

Jenny: Oh Miss, isn't he handsome?

Marion: Now now, Jenny you're making him blush. Come on, let's look at the other stalls while we're waiting. Thank you Mr Scarlet. *(They move upstage).*

Jenny: Bye Will.

Will: *(To audience)* Cor, she's nice. That Jenny I mean. Maid Marion's nice as well of course. But she's a lady so that don't count. Did you see the way she looked at me? I've gone all red – that's why they call me Will Scarlet – I blush ever so easily. 'Ere can you keep a secret? *(audience react)* I said can you keep a secret? *(audience react)* Good. You might have gathered that the poor folk around here are paying all their cash to the Sheriff, he's collecting taxes for Prince John. Well my boss has decided it's about time the table were turned. That's why he's late – he's been relieving one of Prince John's coaches of a few hundred gold coins and *(noticing Jenny approaching)*...oops, mom's the word.

*Jenny moves downstage to meet Will centre.*

Jenny: Mr Scarlet?

Will: Call me Will.

Jenny: Will, do you think you could go and find your master and ask him to hurry up? Maid Marion has to be back at the castle soon.

Will: Where there's a Will – there's a way!

Jenny: Thanks, you're lovely. *(She returns to Marion by the stalls.)*

Will: Did you hear that? She thinks I'm lovely. No-ones ever said that to me before, I haven't got many friends, I don't get out much you see – what with rushing round for his Earlship day and night *(audience Ahh)*. Would you be my friends? You will? *(audience react)* Great! I know, when I come on, will you shout "Hello Will!" - then I'll know I'm not on my own? Shall we try it? *(runs off and on a number of times until audience are joining in)*. That's fantastic, well better get back to work.

*Will exits stage left. The chorus freeze and the lights dim.*

## Scene 2: Prologue

*Blossom appears s.r.*

Blossom: All right are ya? Sorry I'm late – I've a touch of arthritis in my wing joints. My name's Blossom – I'm a woodland sprite. I've just been promoted, before I came 'ere I was working in Pipe Hayes (*name of local park*) Park as a litter nymph first class. Nice to be out here in the country – I can smell it can't you? (*checks the underside of her shoes.*)

*Prince John enters s.l.*

Prince: What on earth are you?

Blossom: Blimey Prince John himself – now I know what the smell was.

Prince: I asked you a question, I demand an answer.

Blossom: Well, I'll give you a clue – I'm good and I'm a fairy.

Prince: What are you talking about?

Blossom: This whole show is like a fairy tale.

Prince: Yes – grim.

Blossom: Watch it, Princey.

Prince: Nobody talks to the King of England like that.

Blossom: You're not King, you're just a stand in.

Prince: Well if I'm not King, how come I've just been sitting on the throne?

Blossom: I hope you washed your hands.

Prince: Aren't you a bit old to be a fairy?

Blossom: That's ageism that is – that's illegal now. And technically I'm a woodland sprite.

Prince: How old are you?

Blossom: I'm not sure, I tried to count the candles on my last birthday cake but the heat drove me back. Then the sprinklers went off....

Prince: Enough of your idiot ramblings, what are you doing here?

Blossom: Getting my breath back. Oh, you mean why am I here? Well as the new Sherwood sprite, my main duties are to keep an eye on all the woodland creatures and that. What about you?

Prince: While I keep the throne warm for my dear brother Richard “The Lionheart” (*making the speech marks action with his hands sarcastically*), I’m making sure I collect sufficient taxes to keep me in the manner to which I have become accustomed.

Blossom: When King Richard gets back from the crusades he won’t be pleased you’ve been taking all this money from the poor people.

Prince: Well he’s not been heard of for months, he’s lost in some desert or other. Meanwhile, I’m raking it in (*rubbing his hands avariciously*).

Blossom: That’s not what I’ve heard.

Prince: What do you mean?

Blossom: Someone is stopping your coaches in the forest and taking your taxes – then giving the lot back to the poor.

Prince: What! Who is this insolent dog?

Blossom: No one knows – he wears a green hood.

Prince: So he’s a hoody is he? My servant the Sheriff of Nottingham will arrest him immediately.

Blossom: You’ll have to find him first. And as long as he’s in the forest I’ll do my best to protect him.

Prince: Don’t worry – I’ll find him. I’ll hang him from the battlements of Nottingham Castle as an example (*evil laugh*).

Blossom: Oh no you won’t

Prince: Oh yes I will.

(*Audience join in*)

Blossom: See – the boys and girls are on my side.

Prince: What? This pathetic excuse for an audience?

Blossom: Oh yeh? Well I bet they’re good enough to boo you off the stage – aren’t you?

*Audience hopefully shout yes!*

Prince: Once I've dealt with this Hoody person I'll be back to deal with you  
(*pointing to the audience*) And you. Ha ha ha! (*exits s.l.*).

Blossom: Oh dear – do you know who it is that's robbing from the rich to give to the poor? (*audience shout Robin Hood*) Robin who? Robin Hood?  
What a funny name. Well anyone who stands up to Prince John and the Sheriff is all right by me, we'd better help him. Will you help me?  
(*audience react*) Great. Let's keep an eye on him together – see you later.

(*She exits s.r.*)

### Scene 3: Nottingham Goose Fair

*Chorus unfreeze and go about their business. Nora Little enters she is carrying a tray of ice creams and a bunch of balloons.*

Nora:           Balloons, Sweeties, Ice creams, Choc Ices – come on get ‘em while they’re hot!

*Chorus gather round.*

Nora:           Fancy a balloon? Come on get your balloons.

Villager 1:    How much for two?

Nora:           A fiver.

Villager 1:    How much for one?

Nora:           Three quid.

Villager 1:    I’ll have the other one.

Nora:           Get out of it.

Villager 2:    Three quid’s a lot for a balloon.

Nora:           It’s inflation.

*Another villager approaches her carrying a jar of pickled onions.*

Villager 3:    ‘Ere I want to make a complaint.

Nora:           Complaints department, (*indicated off stage*) third door down the corridor on the left, it’s marked emergency exit.

Villager 3:    I bought this vinegar off you last week and it’s got lumps in it.

Nora:           Them’s pickled onions you pilchard.

Village 3:     Oh.

*Villager looks at them stupidly then returns to crowd upstage.*

Nora:           Honestly – they take it in turns to be the village idiot here. Ooh, hello. I’m Nora, I sell sweeties here at the market – would you like some? You would? Here you are then (*business throwing sweets to the audience*) It’s a smashing market this isn’t it? I’ve been finding out which are the best stalls, what each one sells and where the best place is to set up my pitch. It’s market research. Oh you do look lovely out there – in the dark (*aside to wings*) Don’t turn the lights on for god

sake. Oh well, that's me out of sweets – just need to get rid of this rubbish. You should always get rid of it properly now you know. I used to work in a bike factory making bikes out of all the spare parts – we used to recycle everything.

*Binman enters pushing a cart marked rubbish, he is an old scruffy man.*

Nora: Oh good – here he is now, Nottingham's answer to Molly Malone. Am I too late for the rubbish?

Binman: No lady – jump on the cart.

Nora: The cheek!

*Binman exits. Sheriff of Nottingham and Guy enter.*

Sheriff: Hurry, hurry everyone – the King, it's the King! He's coming.

*Chorus crowd round excitedly. Marion and Jenny are with them.*

Nora: Ooh, that lovely King Richard – back from the crusades!

Crowd: (*ad lib*) How wonderful, marvellous.

Sheriff: Three cheers for the King! Hip hip...

Crowd: Hooray!

Sheriff: Hip Hip...

Crowd: Hooray!

Sheriff: Hip Hip...

*Prince John enters*

Crowd: Groan!

*Chorus are not interested and move back to their stalls. Sheriff bows incredibly low.*

Sheriff: Sire.

Guy: (*To chorus who are wandering off upstage*) Get back here – this is your King.

Crowd: (*Ad lib*) Richard the Lionheart is our King, you must be joking.

Prince: I am Prince John, and I expect the welcome I deserve.

Nora: You're getting it.

Guy: Sorry sire, the peasants are revolting.

Prince: They certainly are.

Marion: They are just poor my Lord. *(to Nora)* Aren't you madam?

Nora: Oh yes, until I was ten I thought knives and forks were jewellery.

Prince: *(To Marion)* My my, are all the ladies in Nottingham as beautiful as you?

Nora: Flattery will get you everywhere.

Prince: I wasn't talking to you.

Nora: That's all right, I wasn't listening to you.

Prince: *(To Marion)* Charmed to meet you.

Marion: *(Curtseying)* Lady Marion at your service My Lord.

Prince: So you are the lovely Maid Marion – you're beauty is renowned.

Nora: And my booty is renowned

Prince: Perhaps you would join me at the castle for dinner one evening?

Marion: I couldn't possibly, not without a chaperone.

Prince: Fine, bring a friend. *(Nora steps forward)* Not her.

Nora: Charming.

Jenny: I'll come with you.

Marion: I really can't I'm on a diet.

Nora: Oh, so am I – you just eat prunes and garlic.

Jenny: What have you lost?

Nora: Two stone and all my friends.

Prince: Fine – well I have loot to count ...I mean taxes to be gathering. Sheriff?

Sheriff: Yes, my liege.

Prince: There should be plenty of gold here – make sure you get all the stallholders takings.

Sheriff: Of course.

Prince: I'll be at the fort – it's late opening at Primark (*this gag works because there is a shopping centre in Birmingham called the Fort, either adapt or change to simply 'I must be going it's late night opening at Primark'*). Lady Marion – feel free to come and visit any time.

*Prince exits.*

Marion: Over my dead body.

Sheriff: You heard the King, Gisburn (*Guy mingles amongst the crowd and takes their money*). Right – you next (*To Nora*) Let's have it.

Nora: (*Cuddling up to the Sheriff*) Ooh, you're not backwards in coming forwards are you?

Sheriff: (*Pushing her away*) Your money.

Marion: Sheriff, can you not see that this woman is destitute?

Nora: Yes and I've got no money. I've not been the same since they cut off my benefits.

Sheriff: I was wondering how you got into that outfit.

Marion: Have you always been poor?

Nora: Well, I didn't grow up in a slum but as soon as we could afford it we moved in to one.

Sheriff: Well, you've just sold those ice creams – I'll have the money from that.

*Nora is forced to hand over her small bag of money. Robin and Will enter, a few villagers gather round.*

Will: Hello folks! Here he is – my boss, the Earl of Chelmsley Wood.

Jenny: Look Marion, it's that lovely man again – and Robin's with him.

Robin: My Lord Sheriff – what are you doing?

Nora: Daylight robbery that's what it is!

Guy: Oi! (*Guy moves to threaten Nora, she raises her fist and he slinks back behind the Sheriff*).

Sheriff: I'm collecting this woman's taxes.

Robin: Not anymore.

Nora: Ooh, how butch.

Marion: Be careful Robin.

Robin: Don't worry Marion. This upstart has no right to take these people's money.

Sheriff: I have every right, I am acting on the orders of Prince John.

Crowd: Boo! (*Nora shouts boo into Guys ear – he reacts*)

Sheriff: Silence!

Robin: Only the King can demand extra taxes, Prince John has no authority here.

Sheriff: And you are?

Robin: I am Robin, Earl of Chelmsley Wood, loyal servant of King Richard.

Sheriff: Never heard of you – where do you live?

Robin: Castle Bromwich Hall (*or other urban large well known house*), it's in a secluded valley not far from here.

Will: It's gorgeous – a sparkling river, wooded glades, pretty houses.

Nora: What's it called?

Will: Castle Vale (*local urban/inner city area*).

Sheriff: Then I suggest you both get back there.

Robin: Not before you return these peoples' money.

Will: Yeh, you don't want to mess with us.

Guy: Watch your tongue.

Will: (*Sticks tongue out*) I can't my nose is in the way.

Jenny: Oh he's so funny.

Nora: (*To Jenny*) All right, you fancy him, we get it.

Sheriff: Can't you see I am the Sheriff – I wear the badge of high office.

Robin: Yes, that outfit suits you – it makes you look completely stupid.

*Crowd all laugh.*

Sheriff: Silence! Right that's it - you're under arrest - from this day forward your lands are forfeit. Castle Vale is now mine – it'll be the jewel in my kingdom.

Guy: You are now an outlaw.

Crowd: Boo!

Marion: No!

Will: What's the difference between an outlaw and an inlaw?

Nora: An outlaw is wanted.

Robin: Are you really going to try and arrest me here?

*The crowd gather in front of Robin aggressively.*

Sheriff: What's this? Rebellion – but it's me, you're lovely Sheriff – you know the one who looks after you, keep the streets clean, arrests the riff raff.

Nora: We are the riff raff!

Crowd: (*Ad lib*) We don't want you! You're taxes are too high! We can't afford it!

Sheriff: So you've decided to desert me – well you might think this outlaw is the bee's knees for now, but you'll miss me when I'm gone – I'll make sure of it.

## **SONG 2: You'll be Back (Hamilton) - Sheriff**

Sheriff: You say, the price of my love's not a price that you're willing to pay  
You cry, you're not glad and you say that I'm bad when you see me go  
by  
Why so sad?  
Remember I choose the arrangement if you go away  
Now you're making me mad  
Remember, despite our estrangement, I'm your man

Sheriff: You'll be back, soon you'll see  
You'll remember you belong to me  
You'll be back, time will tell  
You'll remember that I served you well

Oceans rise, empires fall  
 We have seen each other through it all  
 And when push comes to shove  
 I will send a fully armed battalion to remind you of my love!

Sheriff: Da da da dat da, dat da da da ya da  
 Da da dat dat da ya da!

Guy: (*interrupting*) Da da da dat da, dat da da da ya da  
 Da da dat dat da (*Sheriff hits him*)

Sheriff: You say our love is draining and you can't go on  
 You'll be the one complaining when I am gone

Chorus: (*Speaking, ad lib*) Now, don't be hasty Sheriff, we didn't mean anything

Sheriff: (*Angrily*) And no, don't change the subject  
 (*picks out Marion*) 'cause you're my favourite subject  
 My sweet, submissive subject  
 My loyal, royal subject  
 Forever, and ever, and ever, and ever, and ever

You'll be back like before  
 I will fight the fight and win the war  
 For your love, for your praise  
 And I'll love you 'til my dying days  
 When you're gone, I'll go mad  
 So don't throw away this thing we had  
 'Cause when push comes to shove  
 (*To Robin*) I will kill your friends and family to remind you of my love.

Da da da dat da, dat da da da ya da  
 Da da dat dat da ya da!

Guy: Da da da dat da, dat da da da ya da  
 Da da dat-

Sheriff: (*Menacingly*) Everybody!

Chorus: (*Reluctantly*) Da da da dat da, dat da da da ya da  
 Da da dat dat da ya da!  
 Da da da dat da, dat da da da ya da,

Sheriff: We'll be back.

*Guy and Sheriff exit.*

Marion: Robin, this is terrible.

Robin: I don't know, I thought he was OK on the low notes.

Marion: I mean you an outlaw!

Robin: Don't worry, it'll all come out in the wash.

Jenny: But this is dry clean only.

Robin: (*To chorus*) Hurry back to your homes good folk of Nottingham – the Sheriff won't thank you for protecting me today.

*Chorus exit, some slapping Robin on the back. Nora adjusts her dress and makes a bee line for Robin.*

Nora: Thanks for saving me Rob. (*To audience*) Crikey he's gorgeous!

Robin: (*Heroically*) No problem.

Nora: You know, I like sensitive men. Like someone who isn't sick when you kiss them.

*She goes as if to kiss him but he dodges her and steps over to Marion.*

Marion: What will you do now?

Robin: I'll away to the forest – I have friends there. For some time I've been stealing back the Sheriff's taxes and returning them to the poor, I have a hide out in the greenwood.

Nora: Steps back in amazement (*she does*) Robin Hood!

Robin: The same. From now on I'll be Robin Hood full time.

Marion: But what about me?

Robin: One day King Richard will return and then we will all be free again – will you wait for me?

Marion: Of course, but I want to come with you to Sherwood.

Robin: No my love – it's no life for a lady. Living in the woods, sleeping amongst dirty men, (*Nora perks up*) eating nuts.

*Nora steps in to Robin*

Nora: (*Gruffly*) I'll come!

Robin: (*Ignoring her*) Will – you have always been a good servant to me, will you do me one last favour?

Will: Anything.

Robin: Get back to the Hall and tell the other servants the Sheriff is on his way – they should escape while they still can.

Will: Of course.

*Will exits.*

Nora: What do you want me to do?

Robin: Nothing (*Nora looks disappointed*). I bid you all farewell for now (*Robin is nodding off stage trying to indicate to Nora that he wants her to leave*). Until we meet again under the greenwood. (*Still nodding off stage*)

Nora: (*After a moment of realisation*) What's the matter with your neck? (*Realises*) Oh! I see, well we know when we're not wanted don't we Jenny, come on. (*Nora takes Jenny's arm and they cross to exit, as she does she turns back to Marion*) Fill your boots!

*Nora and Jenny exit, Robin and Marion are in a spotlight for the song*

### **SONG 3 – I won't give up (Jason Mraz) – Robin and Marion**

Robin: When I look into your eyes  
It's like watching the night sky  
Or a beautiful sunrise  
Well there's so much they hold  
And just like them old stars  
I see that you've come so far  
To be right where you are  
How old is your soul?

Well, I won't give up on us  
Even if the skies get rough  
I'm giving you all my love  
I'm still looking up

Marion: And when you're needing your space  
To do some navigating  
I'll be here patiently waiting  
To see what you find

Together: 'Cause even the stars they burn  
Some even fall to the earth  
We've got a lot to learn  
God knows we're worth it  
No, I won't give up

Robin: I don't wanna be someone who walks away so easily  
I'm here to stay and make the difference that I can make

Marion: Our differences they do a lot to teach us how to use the tools and gifts  
We got yeah we got a lot at stake  
And in the end you're still my friend at least we did intend  
For us to work we didn't break, we didn't burn  
We had to learn, how to bend without the world caving in

Robin: I had to learn what I got, and what I'm not  
And who I am

Marion: I won't give up on us  
Even if the skies get rough

Robin: I'm giving you all my love  
I'm still looking up

Marion: I'm still looking up

Robin (M): Well, I won't give up on us (no I'm not giving up)  
God knows I'm tough (I am tough) he knows (I am loved)  
We got a lot to learn (we're alive, we are loved)  
God knows we're worth it (and we're worth it)

Both: I won't give up on us  
Even if the skies get rough  
I'm giving you all my love

*(They hug)*

Marion: Goodbye my love.

*(Robin steps out of the spotlight into the darkness and is gone, lights come back up, as Nora and Jenny enter)*

Nora: *(As if half way through a conversation with Jenny as they enter)* ... So  
I said to her just use two housebricks and keep your thumbs out of the  
way...

Marion: Oh, what will become of me? Robin was to be my husband – I shall be  
so lonely without him.

Nora: Get a dog.

Marion: A dog's a bit different to a husband.

Nora: You're right, *(To Jenny)* after a year the dog is still excited to see you.

*Mary enters.*

Mary: *(Wildly)* Beware the Black Prince, beware the Black Prince!

Nora: Oh gawd it's her – the soothsayer.

Jenny: Who?

Nora: Mad Mary, she's got an amazing eye, the other one can't stop looking at it.

Mary: (*To Nora*) Tell your fortune for a penny?

Nora: That is my fortune.

Mary: What?

Nora: A penny – that's all I've got left, my entire fortune.

Mary: I can predict the future.

Nora: Since when?

Mary: Next Tuesday.

Nora: Blimey, we've got a small medium at large.

Marion: Can you tell me if my Robin will be safe?

Mary: Cross my palm with silver (*Marion gives her a coin*).

Marion: Can you see anything?

Mary: (*Wailing wildly*) Ooh, Oooh, Aagh!

Jenny: Is she all right?

Nora: Oh eck, she's having one of her funny turns – we'll get no sense out of her now.

Mary: (*In mad voice*) You must return my cleaning products!

Marion: What?

Nora: She's getting a flash back!

Mary: It's no good. I've got a mental block.

Nora: Yes, her head.

Marion: Psychic powers must be very difficult to control.

Mary: Oh yes - I'm having amnesia and déjà vu at the same time. I think I've forgotten this before.

Marion: (*To Jenny*) Have you ever had déjà vu?

Jenny: Haven't you just asked me that?

Nora:           *(Shooing Mary off stage)* Go on, sling your hook you useless lump.

*Mary exits.*

Jenny:           We really should be getting back.

Marion:          Very well, thank you for your help.

Nora:            Don't mention it – in fact I'll let you buy me lunch then we can spend an hour talking about it.

*They exit arm in arm.*

#### Scene 4: Somewhere in the Woods

*Forest tabs. Blossom enters.*

Blossom: Hello boys and girls. So Robin of Chelmsley Wood is really Robin Hood. I'll help to hide him in the forest with a few little spells – camouflage and that, help him blend in. I hope I can remember them, the memory starts to go at my age. Do you think I'm too old to be a woodland sprite? Trouble is there's just no-one coming into the sprite business these days, so they won't let me retire and I don't suppose I'll ever make Fairy Godmother now.

#### SONG 4: No one loves a fairy when she's forty - Blossom.

For years a fairy queen I've been  
For years I foiled the Demon King  
But alas I'm getting on,  
The years have flown somehow  
And I feel that Fairy Blossom  
Isn't wanted now

Nobody loves a fairy when she's forty  
Nobody loves a fairy when she's old  
She may still have a magic power but that is not enough  
They like their bit of magic from a younger bit of stuff  
When once your silver star has lost its glitter  
And your tinsel looks like rust instead of gold  
Your fairy days are ending when your wand has started bending  
No-one loves a fairy when she's old

'Twas I who helped Aladdin find the cave that wasn't there  
'Twas I that made Whit Dickington turn round and then Lord Mayor  
I've been the spirit of the flowers and fairy daffodil  
I've been a fairy of the wind, I suffer from it still

For years I reigned in Fairy Dell  
I waved my wand and waved it well  
I've been a fairy of the flowers,  
the fairy daffodils  
I've been a fairy of the wind,  
I suffer from it still

Nobody loves a fairy when she's forty  
Nobody loves a fairy when she's old  
She may still have a magic power but that is not enough  
They like their bit of magic from a younger bit of stuff

When you can't cast a spell without it spilling  
And a fairytale for years you haven't told  
You stand there shouting What Ho..

but they all pass by your Grotto  
No-one loves a fairy when she's old.

Blossom: Ah, thank you...Right then, what about this spell, it's something like –  
'if you're kind, and sweet and good, then you'll find brave Robin  
Hood, if you're bad and black of heart, this sweet spell just makes you  
.... pump' Oh I'm not sure it's working – can you all help me? Right  
repeat after me as loud as you can. 'If you're kind and sweet and good'  
(*they repeat*) 'Then you'll find brave Robin Hood' (they repeat) If  
you're bad and black of heart (*they repeat*) 'this sweet spell just makes  
you ...pump'. Hang on a minute – yes I can smell it working – there  
must be one or two baddies out there in the audience. That should do it.  
See you later!

(*Blackout*).