



Robin Hood

by Ellie King

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CAST OF CHARACTERS *

In order of appearance

1. *Demon Cursalot*
2. *Goodfairy Charm*
3. *Alan a Dale*
4. *Little John*
5. *Friar Tuck*
6. *Eddie Goodbrew*
7. *Robin of Loxley (Robin Hood)*
8. *Lady Marian Fitzwalter*
9. *Miss Anne Thrope*
10. *Dame Gertie Goodbrew*
11. *Fraulein Kibbles*
12. *Herr Bitz*
13. *The Sheriff of Nottingham*
14. *Prince John*
15. *Fester The Jester*
16. *A Cowboy*
17. *A monster*

The People of the Village of Nottingham

** some doubling possible*

ACT I

PROLOGUE - frontcloth - A PATH IN SHERWOOD FOREST

SCENE 2 - OUTSIDE THE BLUE BOAR INN

SCENE 3 - FRONTCLOTH - ON THE WAY TO NOTTINGHAM CASTLE

SCENE 4 - THE GREAT HALL OF NOTTINGHAM CASTLE

SCENE 5 - FRONTCLOTH - A PATH IN SHERWOOD FOREST

SCENE 6 - THE KITCHEN IN NOTTINGHAM CASTLE

SCENE 7 - A PATH IN SHERWOOD FOREST

SCENE 8 - THE OUTLAWS' CAMP IN SHERWOOD FOREST

ACT II

SCENE 9 - THE OUTLAWS' CAMP - SHERWOOD FOREST

SCENE 10 - ON THE WAY TO NOTTINGHAM

SCENE 11 - OUTSIDE THE BLUE BOAR INN NOTTINGHAM

SCENE 12 - ON THE WAY TO NOTTINGHAM CASTLE - FRONTCLOTH

SCENE 13 - THE DEEPEST DARKEST DUNGEON IN NOTTINGHAM CASTLE

SCENE 14 - FRONTCLOTH

SCENE 15 - FINALE - THE GREAT HALL OF NOTTINGHAM CASTLE

ACT I

SCENE 1 - PROLOGUE

SPFX - FLASHPOT OR?

Enter DEMON

DEMON

Ah, ha, ha, ha I am demon Sir Cursalog! (sees audience) -
ooo - humans!! And I'll bet you're all here just to see me, aren't you?!!!
What a lucky audience you are! Here's a poem - just for you:
(clears throat and strikes
a pose)

MUSIC SFX - DRUM BEAT PUNCTUATION OF EACH LINE OF POEM

DEMON (CONT'D)

Now you've all heard of bold Robin Hood (drum beat - bom bom)
Who is so insufferably good (drum beat - bom bom)
Well I'm here to make
His little heart ache
And ruin his life in Sher-wood. (drum beat - bom bom)
How's that??? Was that a boo I heard? Apparently not. We'll try
again - Was that a boo I heard ? (biz) Better.

SFX - FAIRY BELLS

Enter FAIRY QUEEN who strikes a pose and encourages cheering

DEMON (CONT'D)

(sarcastically) Oh good - the fairy queen. Watch me put a bend in
her wand.... (raises hands as if to cast spell) Abracadabra....

FAIRY

(to DEMON) Excuse me, hey HEY - settle down, that's enough
You may be a demon, but you're not so tough.
(to aud) I represent goodness, honour and truth

And I will protect and defend our fair youth.
My magic is strong, and a force for good
So you cannot harm our bold Robin Hood.
(strikes a pose encouraging audience to cheer)

MUSIC - FANFARE

DEMON

You!? Hah! I've seen more magic power in a Flash Magic Eraser. Now,
about this Robin Hood.....

FAIRY

Oh it's none of your beeswax - he's not your affair.
I am his guardian - go back to your lair.

DEMON

But, au contraire - this is my affair!!

FAIRY

Will you cut that out? I'm the one with the rhymes
Boy - you're really starting to bug me this time!!

DEMON

(insufferably smugly) Temper, temper - did we forget our happy pills
today, hmmm? Well as much fun as this is taunting you an' all, I can't
stand here chatting: it's rush hour and I have to go stall a lorry on
a Bridge. (begins to leave but...)
Hey I know it's been kind of quiet around here lately - why don't we
have a little contest just to see who's magic is stronger? Whaddya say??

FAIRY

Hmm - maybe I am in a rut
It might do me good - kicking your butt!

DEMON

So you agree?

FAIRY

Why yes I do.
It'll be fun - defeating you.

DEMON

Oh it'll be fun all right - for me that is! Because, Fairy, when Robin
is destroyed - and trust me he will be - you're going down too. And for
ever this time. You're both mine, baby!!! All mine!!! Ah, ha, ha,
ha (Exits)

FAIRY

Dear me, he sounds serious. But don't worry 'bout us
I always defeat him - despite all his fuss!
Oh but look - our story's about to begin
So I'd best go prepare, to make sure we DO win
For here comes a young man; ah, this is good;
Let's welcome the youth who'll become - Robin Hood! (exits)

SCENE 2 - OUTSIDE THE BLUE BOAR INN NOTTINGHAM

2

The exterior of the Blue Boar Inn, Nottingham. It is a half-timbered, thatched, building, typical of the mediaeval type found in 12th century England: there is an inn sign.

AT RISE the Villagers, Eddie Goodbrew, L.JOHN , Tuck AND Alan A Dale (the last three wearing disguises) perform:

MUSIC - ROUSING OPENING CHORUS.

Following Opening Chorus, the Villagers return to their business and Eddie picks up a broom

EDDIE

Well - back to it. (reluctantly begins to sweep)

As Eddie sweeps and Villagers begin to go about their business, Robin enters. Seeing Eddie working, he crosses to him and bows:

ROBIN HOOD

Good day, good sir.

EDDIE

What?

ROBIN HOOD

I give you good day good sir. (bows again)

ALL

OooooOoo-oo!

EDDIE

Boy - aren't you posh!! Where're you from - (insert local upscale area)??

ALL

LAUGHTER

ROBIN HOOD

I seek employment sir. I am honest and hard working and I haven't eaten these five days.

EDDIE

Well we can't hire anyone. All our money's gone to pay the taxes -

GENERAL

Down with taxes!

EDDIE

- and the money all goes to Bad Prince John.

GENERAL

Down with Prince John!

EDDIE

Our gold fills the pockets of his trousers!

GENERAL

Down with his trousers! *(Much laughter)*

Robin has been fading during previous and now leans against the table.

EDDIE

OK Lord Snooty - here's an idea: I'll give you three square meals a day if you do my work for me?

ROBIN HOOD

Indeed I am so faint with hunger, I accept right gladly.

EDDIE

(pulling Robin to one side) Ahem - there's just one thing. If you should happen to see a bad-tempered old woman, face like the back of a bus, for goodness sake don't tell her about our little - arrangement. She wouldn't understand. She thinks she owns this Inn, but she doesn't. *(half beat)* I do.

GENERAL

(Sharp intake of breath!)

EDDIE

In fact - take no notice of anything she says. She's - um - she's the village idiot.

GENERAL

(BIG reaction to this from the Villagers!)

EDDIE

Ssh!!

ROBIN HOOD

But I thought all village idiots were male.

EDDIE

We're an equal opportunity village. So waddya say?

ROBIN HOOD

Very well. *(he sways again)*

LITTLE JOHN

You'd best feed him first Eddie.....

FRIAR TUCK

You'll get no work out of him otherwise.

EDDIE

Yeah - maybe I should. Wait here. *(he exits into Inn)*

*At the same time MAID MARIAN & MISS ANNE THROPE her maid enter.
The Villagers, busy with Robin do not notice them.*

MARIAN

My goodness - I wonder what's going on? Go and find out for me Annie.

ANNIE

What am I - your servant??

MARIAN

Well yes you are, actually.

ANNIE

Oh yeah, yeah you say that now - but just you wait. One day the proletariat will rise up sister, and the glorious revolution will.....

MARIAN

That's nice. But I'm not your sister and while we're waiting for the glorious revolution, I'd like to know what's going on over there. *(beat)*
If you please!

Annie (crosses up, muttering to herself, and elbows her way through the crowd)

ANNIE

(calling back to Marion) It's just some stranger.

MARIAN

Oh, how exciting; someone new - here in Nottingham! I wonder what he's like? Maybe he's tall, dark and handsome; from some far off

land - wearing exotic clothing and speaking a strange, foreign language
- and - and - and.....

The crowd becomes aware of Marian and parts revealing Robin. He and Marian see each other for the first time.

MARIAN (CONT'D)

(disappointed) Oh.

ROBIN HOOD

Oh?

MARIAN

Yes oh. You're so - ordinary !

ROBIN HOOD

(amused) Am I now. And whom were you expecting?

MARIAN

(slightly sulkily) Nobody.

ANNIE

And that's exactly what you got - a nobody!

ROBIN HOOD

A nobody I may be.. *(to Marian)* but what makes you think you're so special?

GENERAL

(Intake of breath in horror. Some people hide.)

MARIAN

Impudent peasant! Do you know who I am?

ROBIN HOOD

No - don't you?

MARIAN

How dare you! I am the Lady Marian Fitzwalter, Lord of the Manor and Keeper of Nottingham Castle.

ROBIN HOOD

(laughing) Really! Back where I come from, Lords of the Manor are usually men!

MARIAN

Then those men are cowards! The real men of England - like my father - are all overseas fighting at the side of the Good King Richard!

GENERAL

God save the king!

ROBIN HOOD

But - my lady - they also serve the king who remain here, guarding his kingdom.

MARIAN

Hmph! Well if I were a man I'd be abroad right now!

GENERAL

(Slightly confused reaction trying to put the joke together)

ROBIN HOOD

(to aud) I just know there's a joke in there somewhere. *(to Marian)* So you are looking after your father's estates in his absence?

MARIAN

I am.

ROBIN HOOD

And who's looking after you?

ANNIE

I am.

ROBIN HOOD

You are?

ANNIE

All right then - I are.

ROBIN HOOD

(slight double take) Well...these are dangerous times ladies. Prince John will likely kick you out of your castle and give it to one of his supporters. Bit like Trump (or current unpopular politician)

ANNIE

And isn't that your typical evil prince. Give him an inch and he thinks he's a ruler. Well in order to do that he'll have to get past me, and I've got all the power of the people behind me! Right brothers and sisters??

GENERAL

Ruh ruh!

MARIAN

Yea - if he attacks, she'll be straight out on strike.

ROBIN HOOD

Is this your maidservant?

MARIAN

Well she's my servant -

ANNIE

(holding out hand) How d'you do....the name's Thrope Miss Anne Thrope.

ROBIN HOOD

(shakes her hand; addresses audience) I should've seen that one coming!

MUSIC - DAME'S ENTRANCE - HECTIC SPIKE JONES-TYPE STUFF

Gertie Goodbrew arrives in a sedan chair. Her legs are visible underneath moving in time with the CHAIRBEARERS. The ensemble does a circuit of the stage and then heads towards a group of Villagers who scatter as the chair stops and the Chairbearers collapse. Eddie re-enters during the mayhem & confusion.

GERTIE

That's the last time I drive a cyber truck!

ROBIN HOOD

Take care mistress - you nearly hit those people!

GERTIE

Nearly hit them? Oh dear, that'll never do. I'll make sure to get them on the way back. *(kicks collapsed Chairbearers)* Get up get up - no sleeping on the job. Where do you think you are - the Houses of Parliament? *(She addresses Robin)* Now then, who are you in your short shirt?

Chairbearers get up and remove chair

ROBIN HOOD

I am Robert - Earl of - that is - my name is Robert: I work here. The owner just hired me.

GERTIE

Did I? That was nice of me! Just a minute - I didn't hire you!

ROBIN HOOD

No, the owner did -

Eddie tries to sneak away but is spotted:

ROBIN HOOD (CONT'D)

.... and there he is now. (Eddie) (points at Gertie) Is this the village idiot you were telling me about?.

Eddie is trying to shush Robin.....

GERTIE

Wha-a-a-a-t? How very dare you! I'm no village idiot. In fact - I don't look half as daft as I am you know.

GENERAL

(laughter)

ROBIN HOOD

Wow - she certainly is bad-tempered and loud. Just like you said.

GERTIE

Bad tempered! LOUD!!!! (grabs Eddie by the ear) C'mere you. What have you been up to?

EDDIE

About six foot two? (or height of actor in role)

GENERAL

(laughter)

MARIAN

Good day Mistress Goodbrew.

GERTIE

(dropping Eddie and curtseying) Ooooooh, if it isn't your Lord of the Manorship. And I see you brought the pit-bull out for an airing.

ANNIE

Go ahead - insult me all you like.

GERTIE

OK. In that case you're too short (*or tall, or whatever works for actor playing role*).

ANNIE

Oh yes you may laugh now.....

GERTIE

Thank you, I will. (laughs)

GENERAL

Everyone laughs.

ANNIE

(holding out her hands for silence) You may laugh now (there is a brief attempt at a laugh which she squashes) - but one day the oppressed masses will rise up!

GERTIE

(indicating Eddie, still prone on the ground) I haven't even begun oppressing this mass, and as for rising up- if it's before his breakfast forget it. (stirs Eddie with her boot - he wanders off with Annie)

MARIAN

I see you've been shopping Mistress.

GERTIE

Ah yes I have.

MARIAN

What did you buy?

GERTIE

I thought you'd never ask. Well (produces objects from shopping bag) First I got myself a pair of golfing socks.

ROBIN HOOD

Golfing socks?

GERTIE

Yes - there's a hole in one! (to aud) Hole in one! Get it? You're going to have to try harder than that you know. Here - have a go at this.
(puts lamp shade on head) Ta da!!

FRIAR TUCK

Fiat lux - party time!

GENERAL

Party time! Etc ad lib & excitement

GERTIE

No no no no. It's my new hat.

MARIAN

But - it's a lamp shade.

GERTIE

I know - it's for when I feel light headed! Light-headed? Right, last one: and I bought a chicken dinner. (holds up a packet labelled CORN)

ANNIE

That's a packet of corn

GERTIE

I know - that's what chickens eat for dinner!

ALAN A DALE

That's a very old joke.

GERTIE

It was a very old chicken.

MARIAN

Mistress Goodbrew, we are very hungry. Are you serving lunch today.

GERTIE

Yes - lunch today is a la carte.....

LITTLE JOHN

.....and they're just backing it up to the rear of the Inn!

ALAN A DALE

What is for lunch?

FRIAR TUCK

Carpe diem.

ALAN A DALE

Huh??????

FRIAR TUCK

Fish of the day!!

GENERAL

(laughter)

GERTIE

That's quite enough of that. Come on into the inn my lady. Walk this way. (exits into Inn)

MUSIC - LAUREL AND HARDY THEME OR SIMILAR

EDDIE

If I could walk that way -

ANNIE

I wouldn't need the insurance.

GEN. LAUGH and exit

EDDIE

(stopping Robin from following) Where d'you think you're going?

ROBIN HOOD

For lunch.

EDDIE

You eat in the barn. (gives small packet to Robin who opens it to reveal three Ritz crackers or Jacobs Cream crackers or?) What? I promised you three square meals a day! (take to aud re: crackers) Square food? And when you've done that, there's a pile of wood needs chopping and stacking.

ROBIN HOOD

OK - you only have to axe!

EDDIE

What?

ROBIN HOOD

You only have to axe. Ask. It's just a joke.

EDDIE

Only just. Give it up - you're not supposed to be a comedy character.

ROBIN HOOD

Right. See you later then. (EXITS)

EDDIE

See you later. Nice boy - dresses funny though. (to aud.) Hey, how are you all? (listening and encouraging response) Good... Well, you probably figured out by now that my name is Eddie Goodbrew and that this is where I live. Trouble is, Ma makes me do loads of work around our home, and I really hate home-work. Who hates homework? (biz of listening etc) Me too! Besides, I don't even wanna live in Sherwood, I wanna live in Holly wood and be a star and make movies like Spiderman or Shriek. That's like Shrek only scarier! Well, while I'm waiting to be discovered, let's play a game. Every time I come out here, I'm going to shout 'Is everybody ready?' and I want you to shout 'Ready Eddie, go'. OK? Let's practice (biz) Well, I'm off to get my lunch. See you later.(exits into Inn)

MUSIC - OOMPAPA GERMAN MUSIC WHICH WILL BE THEIR THEME

Enter Fraulein Kibbles and Herr Bitz. They are wearing German/Bavarian/Austrian-ish national costume, adapted for panto. Fraulien Kibbles is carrying many panto-sized props including cameras, microphones, a bag marked "meine ersten spy kit" and so on

FRAULEIN KIBBLES

Ve've arrived!

HERR BITZ

Unt to prove it ve're here!

HERR BITZ (CONT'D)

Wunderbar!

FRAULEIN KIBBLES

Wunderbar!

HERR BITZ

Now meine saucy liddle sausage, mach schnell mit der zooper-zecret-schpy equuipment vile I upon ze door k-nocken!

FRAULEIN KIBBLES

But - meine kleine saurkraut- vy I mach schnell mit der zooper-zecret-schpy equuipment? Vy I do not upon ze door k-nocken?

HERR BITZ

Ssssshhhh. Sh! Because I der taller perzon am.

FRAULEIN KIBBLES

Aaah !!!

HERR BITZ

But hush - wass ist los??

GERTIE (OFF)

(ad lib singing)

HERR BITZ

(Kibbles & Bitz clutch each other in terror) Ach du leibe - no-von can make a sound like that und live!!

GERTIE

(entering from the Inn, still singing. She breaks off when she sees the two spies) Oh hello! More strangers. Well, more stranger than usual that is. Did you two fall off a cuckoo clock?

ALL THE Villagers also re-enter at this point.

HERR BITZ

Knadige Frau: I am Herr Bitz, un hier ist Fraulein Kibbles. (clicking heels and bowing) Guten tag.

FRAULEIN KIBBLES

(same action) Guten tag.

GERTIE

Guten grief! Where're you from - Wales?

HERR BITZ

Nein , nein , nein , nein.

GERTIE

Thirty six.

FRAULEIN KIBBLES

Vot?

GERTIE

Four nines is thirty six!

FRAULEIN KIBBLES

(beat - then she understands. Smacks Herr Bitz on the back and he joins in laughter until he gives hand signal and they both stop dead)

HERR BITZ

As to vy ve are here , I vill exschplain

GERTIE

(wiping eye then holding hand out and looking skyward) Funny - the weather forecast didn't say showers.....

HERR BITZ

Ve are zimple tourists -

FRAULEIN KIBBLES

- here to vander ze highvays und ze byvays -

HERR BITZ

- of das wunderschon Englisch coundryside. Herr Musik Direktor!!

MUSIC - VERY BRIEF VERSION OF I LOVE TO GO A VANDERING

Kibbles, Bitz, Gertie, Villagers AND AUDIENCE ENDING WITH THE LAUGHING BIT of the song AND EVERYONE OUT OF CONTROL

ALL

WUNDERBAR !!

GERTIE

I see - so that's the long and the short of it, is it? (to aud) Long and short - see, he's tall she's short - keep up!! Vell - I mean well - come and have some lunch. We're having chicken pie.

HERR BITZ

Does it full of chicken ?

GERTIE

No - but then you don't get much dog in a dog biscuit either. Walk this way...

FRAULEIN KIBBLES

If ve could valk that vay -

HERR BITZ

- ve vouldn't need the lederhosen!

FRAULEIN KIBBLES

Wunderbar!

HERR BITZ (CONT'D)

Wunderbar!

General EXIT INTO INN

SPFX FLASH OR SMOKE

Enter Demon King

DEMON

(to Aud.) Ah - so you're still here. Nothing good on TV tonight? Well buckle up because now it's time to meet one of the unpleasantest human beings you'll ever meet outside of the Tax Department! (as per wrestling announcer style) He's rotten, he's mean, he's the man who makes Elon Musk (or current hated public figure) look like a human being - your friend and mine - the Sheriff of Nottingham!

SHERIFF enters and holds for and encourages boos.

DEMON (CONT'D)

Now we'll have some fun you bet! (exits laughing)

MUSIC - GENERIC WESTERN SALOON PIANO

Enter THE COWBOY

COWBOY

(a la Walter Brennan) Sheriff, Sheriff come quick. Jesse
James jest hit town.

SHERIFF

What?

COWBOY

Why you're the Sheriff ain't yuh?

SHERIFF

(warily) Yes...

COWBOY

Then yuh gotta come save the bank!

SHERIFF

(take to aud then) Look, you stupid little man, I am the Sheriff of Nottingham - and this is England in the twelfth century. (points offstage) Get off.

COWBOY

But I.....

SHERIFF

(drawing sword) Get off - or I'll rearrange your schedule!!

COWBOY

But.....

SHERIFF

Git!!!

Cowboy backs away and runs off, passing Prince John who is entering.

PRINCE JOHN

Who was that?

SHERIFF

An anachronism.

PRINCE JOHN

(he's rather vague) Really? I thought he looked Dutch.

SHERIFF

How much further to this castle?

PRINCE JOHN

Which castle?

SHERIFF

Nottingham castle. (beat) The one you're giving to me, so I can collect taxes for you?

PRINCE JOHN

What a good idea.

SHERIFF

Yes, isn't it. (beat) So?

PRINCE JOHN

Sew? No - can't manage it. I can knit a little.....

SHERIFF

Aaagh - we'll try again. (in measured tones) Have you seen Nottingham castle?

PRINCE JOHN

(matching the measured tones) No - where did you put it?

SHERIFF

I'm losing the will to live. Maybe your fool knows where it is.

PRINCE JOHN

Who?

SHERIFF

Your fool: your jester: the man people laugh at. Think of a human version of --- (whoever is idiot du jour)....

There is another beat while Sheriff waits in vain for more information.

SHERIFF (CONT'D)

Never mind. Stand over there and rest your brain before it gets overheated, and I'll go look for him. (exits the way they came in)

FESTER THE JESTER enters from the opposite side. He is riding a Child's tricycle

FESTER

(ringing his little bell) Look out- - - - -

Biz. of Prince John and Fester circling around until they meet face to face.

PRINCE JOHN

My jester!

FESTER

Well done sire!

SHERIFF

(re-entering) So there you are - - - - -

PRINCE JOHN

(pointing) Look it's my jester - Fester!

SHERIFF

Why does that sound familiar?

MUSIC - QUICK BIT OF ADDAMS FAMILY,

JOHN & FESTER JESTER DO FINGER CLICKS

SHERIFF (CONT'D)

(to Musical Director) Don't..... (to Fester) Perhaps you can tell me where Nottingham castle is?

FESTER

No, sorry - (brightening) but I can tell you where my wife went on vacation.

SHERIFF

(sighing) Where did your wife go on vacation?

FESTER

The West Indies!

SHERIFF

Oh, the West Indies. Jamaica?

FESTER

No - she went of her own accord

SHERIFF (CONT'D)

.....went of her own accord

Fester does a sad little tinkle of his jester stick. Prince John thinks for a moment then gets the gag and chortles as the Sheriff goes to strangle Fester who is taking a 'call'.

Enter Fraulein Kibbles and Herr Bitz from the Inn in a single pile - assisted by Gertie's foot to bum and hand to collar

GERTIE

And stay out of my kitchen: rotten thieves.....(exits muttering)

FRONTCLOTH flies in behind action -

SHERIFF

Well well well , what have we here?

HERR BITZ

(indicating) Fraulein Kibbles.....

FRAULEIN KIBBLES

(indicating) Herr Bitz

FRAU KIBBLES

Wunderbar!

HERR BITZ

Wunderbar!

PRINCE JOHN

Foreigners, eh?

SHERIFF

Nothing gets past you does it.

HERR BITZ

(indicating Kibbles) She is mine intended.

SHERIFF

Ah - and just what was it you intended in that woman's kitchen?

FRAULEIN KIBBLES

Nozzink!

HERR BITZ

Nozzink

HERR BITZ (CONT'D)

Ve wouldn't take der rezeipe fur der famous Shervood Forest
Cake.....

FRAULEIN KIBBLES

.....back to our kitchen

HERR BITZ

....in der Black Forest

FRAULEIN KIBBLES

...lots of cakes baking.....

HERR BITZ

.... lots of monies making.....

FRAULEIN KIBBLES

..... Zo married ve can be!

HERR BITZ

Nein, nein, nein, nein, nein

FRAULEIN KIBBLES (CONT'D)

Nein, nein, nein, nein, nein

FESTER

Forty five! (off a questioning look from all) Five nines?
(jingle)

SHERIFF

Shuttup. Black Forest Cake? That'll never catch on. Nevertheless I'm going to need a couple of assistants. Work for me, and I'll create an opportunity for you to get that recipe. Is it a deal?

Herr Bitz & Fraulein Kibbles confer briefly,

HERR BITZ

Wunderbar!

FRAULEIN KIBBLES

Wunderbar!

SHERIFF

Good. Now - do you know why I'm here?

HERR BITZ

You couldn't get in at der (well-known scuzzy local watering hole)?

SHERIFF

No; although --- NO! I am here to subdue the locals by sowing dread in their hearts!!

HERR BITZ

Stowing bread!

FRAULEIN KIBBLES

In a cart!

SHERIFF

I'll be the scourge of the peasants.

HERR BITZ

He'll splurge.....

FRAULEIN KIBBLES

On a pheasant!

SHERIFF

I'll plunder and pillage

HERR BITZ

He'll blunder...

FRAULEIN KIBBLES

Through the village

SHERIFF

Shuttup shuttup shuttup

FRAULEIN KIBBLES

Shuttup shuttup shuttup

HERR BITZ

Shuttup shuttup shuttup

The Sheriff knocks their head together

SHERIFF

Do you know where there's a castle around here?

HERR BITZ

Ja - over there. Valk zis vay.....

FESTER

If I could walk that way.....

Sheriff takes Fester's jester stick and smacks him on the head with it which stops him speaking then nudges Prince John who comes to life and they all exit

SCENE 4 - INSIDE NOTTINGHAM CASTLE'S GREAT HALL

4

This is a typical mediaeval great hall with a large fireplace and hanging heraldic banners. There is a large chair, a couple of smaller ones and a rectangular table.

AT RISE we discover Maid Marian seated in the large chair, daydreaming. Miss Anne Thrope enters with a quill and a parchment.

ANNIE