Time: Approx. 30 minutes

#### **CHARACTERS**

<u>LEADS</u> <u>CHORUS</u>

COUNT BORIS BESTINKY JESTERS (small group)

PRINCESS VERONICA THE COURT (class or small group of

attendants in miscellaneous dress - regal,

knights, period costume)

LORD BYRON THE BRAVE PEASANTS

NARRATOR COURT COOKS

SAGE GUARDS /KNIGHTS

OLD KING RUFUS TRUMPETER/S

ANTON \* CUE CARD MAIDENS OR SAGES (2)

**LEAD JESTER** 

PEASANT/COURTIERS #1, #2 & #3

\*\*\*\*

CUE CARDS: BOO, HISS, YEAH, HURRAY, AWHH ... OHH ...

SETS: Court/ Castle Scene, Feast (optional), Mountain Lair & Cave

PROPS: Dragon head, paint tins and brushes, castle window/tower, throne, washing basket,

court scene, trumpets, jesters bits and pieces, padlock and key

#### **SONGS**

THAT DRAGON
THE TRAVELLING CLOWNS
BORIS B.OFF (We're Gonna Have a Ball Tonight)

© 1996 Mark Carthew and Rob Fairbairn

All rights reserved Bushfire Press Pty Ltd

# SCENE ONE COURT/CASTLE

**NARRATOR:** In a Castle Tower - Somewhere - a beautiful princess looks

wistfully into the yonder; unaware of poor Lord Byron's Peril.

**PRINCESS:** (*speaking to herself*) When will my Lord Byron be back? Twelve

long years he's been gone and not even a postcard.

F.X.: TRUMPETS (Sage theme)

(SAGE ROLLS IN, SOMERSAULTS AND PROMPTLY GAINS

HIS/HER FEET)

**SAGE:** My lady come quick! The King calls! And he's not very happy!

F.X.: TRUMPETS (King's theme)

**KING:** If it's not one thing it's another: invading armies, plagues and

pestilences, the servants are threatening to go on strike, there's nothing decent on TV and now we're being terrorised by a flaming

dragon. A man just can't get any peace and quite anymore.

PEASANT/

**COURTIER 1:** And that dragon set fire to my washing

(All gasp)

PEASANT/

**COURTIER 2:** ... and he drunk up all the beer in my cellar

(All gasp)

PEASANT/

**COURTIER 3:** ... and he blew the door off my dunny!

**ALL:** (Big gasp) WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO?

### SONG: "THAT DRAGON"

# (ALL ASSEMBLED TUCK INTO PREPARED FEAST BROUGHT OUT BY COOKS)

(BeSTINKY MOVES UP TO TALK TO KING)

**BeSTINKY:** 

I agree. Things are crook. That fiery fruitbat is a most definite pain. What we need is an incentive scheme to encourage dragon slayers.

KING:

Any suggestions Count Boris?

**BeSTINKY:** 

Offering your beautiful daughter's hand in marriage springs to

mind.

**CUE CARDS:** 

**BOO HISS** 

That should bring dragon slayers from across the country.

**CUE CARDS:** 

**BOO HISS** 

KING:

Hmmm ... (Thinks & then says enthusiastically) Good idea Boris!

KING:

(Shouting) Any man who slays the dragon can marry my

daughter, the beautiful Princess Veronica!!

**VERONICA:** 

But father, Byron will return. He said he would.

KING:

(Slowly) It is now 12 long years ... a fair time to wait. Particularly

when he said he was just ducking out to buy a paper!

**VERONICA:** 

But father just wait one more day... pleaseeaaase ... I know he'll

come back.

KING:

(Reluctantly) All right my pretty, just one more day... (Veronica

gazes out the window) Now we need something to cheer us up.

Jesters!! Entertain us!

**LEAD JESTER:** With great pleasure sire.

SEMI-SPOKEN INTRODUCTION TO THE SONG

## SONG: "THE TRAVELLING CLOWNS"

(BeSTINKY SLINKS OFF OUT OF THE COURT)

