

Will Scarlett Yeah, alright, there are some others in the Merry Men, you know. There's me, Little John, Friar Tuck. *(The villagers all laugh)*. What? What's wrong with us?

Villager 1 Nothing Will, you're all lovely but you're no Robin Hood, let's face it.

Will Scarlett Yeah, I suppose you're right. *(He milks the audience for sympathy)*.

Villager 2 Will, has there been any word from King Richard?

Will Scarlett None!

Villager 3 I wish he would come back soon. He'd make everything better.

Will Scarlett But what about us? We're looking after you!

Villager 4 Yes, and without you we'd be done for, but only the King can change things for good.

Little John *(Offstage)*. Come and get it!

Villagers He's here / I can't wait to see him / Where is he? / He's my hero! etc etc

Robin enters flanked by Little John and Friar Tuck, who are carrying sacks filled with goodies.

Robin Hello everyone! Good to see you all again, we bring with us gifts for you all, things that the Sheriff had stolen and kept in his castle. Gentlemen, please give the people their possessions back!

Little John and Friar Tuck give the amusing selection of gifts back to the villagers who crowd around them.

Will Scarlett Robin, we'd better be quick; the Sheriff's men will be along soon.

Robin Don't fear, Will, the Sheriff has all his men training today so we should be fine.

By this time the villagers have taken their gifts from Friar Tuck and Little John. Friar Tuck has bent down to get the gifts out of the bag and cannot get back up.

Friar Tuck John! Little John, please give me a hand, I'm stuck!

Little John Pleased to meet you. I'm Little John.

Friar Tuck No, not Tuck, I said: 'I'm Stuck'!

Little John Oh, you're a stuck Tuck! Honestly Friar, I don't know why you get down on your knees when you know you can't get back up!

Friar Tuck Well, sometimes I just forget... now, could you please give me a hand? *(Little John claps)*. No, I don't mean that, I mean help me up!

Little John Oh, sorry, right away your holy holiness!

Robin Gentlemen, when you're quite finished I think it's time we should be leaving, we have much to do and less time to do it in!

Villager 1 Robin, on behalf of the village I want to thank you for bringing back our things. How can we ever repay you?

Robin Waynetta, there's no need to repay us. Just to see that lovely smile back on your face is thanks enough

Villager 1 *(Smiling, revealing black and missing teeth, then breathing in his face)*. Well, fank you Robin, for h-everyfing.

Robin: Eurgh! Like I said, it's all in a day's work!

Robin and his Men exit, waved off by the villagers.

Scene 2

The Sheriffs Castle. The Sheriff and Bullseye are discovered onstage in the castle. Bullseye is wearing one rubber glove.

Sheriff OK, Bullseye, read out the monthly report.

Bullseye Sire, one of the villagers you fired from the village fete isn't happy and wants to sue for unfair dismissal.

Sheriff Have him thrown in the dungeons! Now, carry on.

Bullseye Well, your highness, last month we took from the villagers four hundred and fifty groats in taxes, two sacks of possessions, a little bit of gold what I found, some livestock including two horses, six chickens, three ducks, one goose, three pigs, four sheeps, and a hamster called Kevin.

Sheriff And how much has that pesky Robin Hood managed to take back from us?

Bullseye four hundred and forty-nine groats, two sacks of possessions, the little bit of gold what I found, some livestock including two horses, six chickens, three ducks, one goose, three pigs, and four sheeps.

Sheriff Leaving us with?

Bullseye One groat and a hamster called Kevin.

Sheriff Oh, curse that Robin Hood! Our loot room is as empty as the *[local sports team]* trophy cabinet! Thank goodness we still have the King's money to fall back on. Bullseye, what we need is a sure fire way of getting rid of those hoodies, then once they're out of the way I can get down to business and make Marian fall in love with me! Now, where is that nursemaid of hers? Bullseye, fetch her for me.

Bullseye Yes, your mightiness. *(He shouts into the Sheriffs ear)*. NURSE NORA!

Sheriff Bullseye! You bloated brainless buffoon! Go and fetch her to me!

Bullseye Oooohhhh! Sorry, your majesty! Yes, of course, right away, Sire!

Sheriff Before you go, Bullseye, why are you wearing one glove?

Bullseye Well I listened to the weather man this morning and he said: 'Today it will most probably be sunny, but on the other hand it might rain!'

Sheriff Oh, get out of here! *(Bullseye exits. Now, to the audience)*. It's just a matter of time before I get Robin Hood! Thanks to King Richard's money, at this very moment I have extra guards in training and as soon as they're ready I'll unleash them on Robin and his men. I'll have them thrown in the dungeons for ever! Oh, yes I will. *(Repeat as necessary)*. Mark my words, Robin Hood's days are numbered and the best part of it is, there's nothing you can do about it!! Ha ha ha ha!

Bullseye and Nurse Nora enter.

Bullseye: Here she is, your majesticals.

Nora You sent for me, Sire?

Sheriff Yes, Nurse Nora, I wish to talk to you about Marian. Tell me, have I grown on her over the last few months?

Nora: Yes, Sire... like an ugly wart!

Sheriff What?

Nora I said: Yes, Sire, you're a lovely sort. Well, she doesn't feel sick anymore when she hears your name.

Sheriff Really? Well that's wonderful news! I knew she was playing hard to get. Give it a couple of weeks and she'll be crazy with love for me.

Nora She certainly would have to be crazy!

Sheriff Nora, I want you to bring Marian to me. I have a proposition for her.

Nora Yes, Sire. *(She exits)*.

Sheriff Bullseye! Now's my chance. Once she's here I want you to make sure we're not disturbed. Now, how do I look?

Bullseye With your eyes, Sire?

Sheriff No, I mean, do I look handsome?

Bullseye Well, you're not my type, Sire, but...

Sheriff Oh forget it! Try and make the place look nice. We need to set the mood, make things romantic. Bullseye, light the smaller candles... *(The lights fade in response to this)*. And music, *(to the band)*, I demand music! *(The band start playing 'The Sun Has Got His Hat On')*. Watch it! *(The band plays something more appropriate)*. Yes, that's better. *(He drapes himself over the throne)*. Now, Bullseye, what do you think?

Bullseye You look wonderful, Sire. Phwoar!

Sheriff Excellent!

Nora *(Offstage)*. Here she is, your highness. *(Entering, she sees the Sheriff draped on the throne)*.
Oh my goodness, Sire! What has happened? Are you alright?
Sheriff Yes, I'm fine! I'm being alluring. Where's Marian?
Nora Oh, is that what you call it? Well, carry on, Sire, she'll be here any minute.

Marian enters and is shocked to see the Sheriff.

Sheriff Nora, Bullseye; my lady and I wish to be... alone, together.
Nora Alone together? Is that possible? Look, I'm not sure this is a good idea, Sire.
Maid Marian It's fine, thank you, Nora. I'll be alright.

Bullseye and Nora exit.

Sheriff Marian, there comes a time in a young lady's life when she must settle down with a man who can look after and support her. Well, Marian, I don't believe in beating around the bush... I'm that man, baby!
Maid Marian Well, thank you Sheriff, but I really don't think...
Sheriff There's nothing to think about, relax, I've got it all planned out.
Maid Marian That's very kind of you but...
Sheriff No buts, don't fight it, Marian, you may not like me now but you'll learn to love me.
(Beat). Marian, I love you, *(he goes down on one knee)* will you do me the honour of Marian me? Ha ha!
Maid Marian No!
Sheriff What do you mean, no?
Maid Marian I mean NO! I couldn't think of anything worse, and besides, I could never do anything like that with my father away.
Sheriff I'll make you mine, Marian, if it's the last thing I do!

MUSIC #4 : SHERIFF & MARIAN

At the end of song Marian escapes the clutches of the Sheriff and exits leaving behind a dejected Sheriff.

Scene 3

Sherwood Forest. The Merry Men are discovered onstage.

Will Scarlett Watcha gang! This is Sherwood Forest where me and the rest of the Merry Men live. It's not too bad, it's cold at night, but we've made it home,
Little John *(Deadpan)*. Watcha, Will!
Will Scarlett And best of all, the Forest is so big that the Sheriff will never find us!

An old lady carrying a bundle of sticks enters.

Old Lady Cinders, Cinders?
Will Scarlett Excuse me, can I help you?
Old Lady Ah, could you point me in the direction of Baron Stoneybroke's home please?
Will Scarlett Erm... I'm sorry, love, you're in the wrong pantomime. Off you go now! *(She exits)*.
Oooh, here comes Robin.

Robin enters with two new men. Alan a Dale, a minstrel, and Billinda the butcher, who is a woman badly disguised as a man and is obviously besotted with Little John.

Robin Right, men! Line up. I want to congratulate you all on our latest mission, a near clean sweep of the Sheriff's loot, all except Kevin the hamster.
Little John Oh, I can't bear to think of him being left there all alone!
Robin Don't worry, John, he will be saved at a later date, I assure you.
Little John Yippee!