

I Love the Knightlife

Scene 1 Camelot Ballroom

SONG Let's Have A Wedding Track 1

(As song progresses the wedding guests arrive and decorate the stage with flowers and streamers.)

Lady Clare: Why Sir Lancelot your armour polishes up quite nicely.

Lancelot: Thank-you my lady. One must look the part, especially if one is the Best Man.

Lady Clare: Why do you think Arthur chose you for that role?

Lancelot: Now that is quite a story ... *(Classical music plays in the background as Lancelot continues reminiscing to himself. Sir Bedevere grabs the lady and pulls her aside.)*

Classical Music Track 2

Bedevere: Never, ever ask him anything ever again.

Lady Clare: Why not?

Bedevere: Because my dear lady we all know what he's like. *(Joined by Bors and other knights.)* Once he starts, he never stops.

Bors: Like a dripping tap ...

Gawain: Or an Ad on YouTube ...

Bedevere: When Lancelot tells a story you could make a pot of tea, drink it all by yourself, walk through the park, smell the flowers, feed the peasants and when you returned. He'd still be setting the scene.

(Bedevere impersonates the elderly Lancelot.)

I jousted the Green Knight with a Red Cross on his shield ...

(Others join in the imitation.)

Bors: Or was it the Blue Knight with a pink umbrella?

Gawain: Perhaps it was the Black Knight!

(Everyone hushes Gawain as Lancelot comes over.)

Percival: Don't mention the Black Knight.

Lady Clare: Why can't we mention the Black Knight?

Lancelot: The Black Knight! Let me tell you the story of the Black Knight.

(They all look disappointed. Classical music begins as Lancelot continues the convoluted story.) **Classical Music Track 3**

When I was a young knight I used to fight dragons. All types of dragons: big ones, small ones, fire-breathing, rock biting, bad breathed, purple scaled and ones with tails as long as the moat that surrounds this very castle ...

Bors: Not as long as the tales you spin ...

(Lancelot is annoyed at this interruption which has derailed his train of thought.)

Lancelot: Now where was I? *(Giving Bors a dirty look.)*

Ah yes, back in my day we used our bare hands to fight. None of these fancy swords and lances. No sir, we would walk right up to the dragon's ear. We walked because in those days we were too poor to afford horses. We took turns at riding the one horse at our castle. Even then it wasn't a real horse - it was a cow with a saddle - but boy could that cow "moove". You only had to "udder" the right words and she'd be off like a ...

Bedevere: Dragon with a hot date!

(Lancelot misses the joke and again looks confused.)

Lancelot: Now where was I?

Lady Clare: On a cow disguised as a horse.

Lancelot: Who told you that rubbish? I've never dressed up as a horse. Young people are always making up stories and they wonder why they're not allowed to smoke cigars. Do you smoke?

Bors: I sometimes get a little hot under the collar when people tell stories that go nowhere.

Lancelot: Those people should be locked up and beaten with croissants until they come to their senses.

Percival: What? *(Looks at Lancelot as if he is some kind of alien.)*

Lancelot: That reminds me ... did you know that 4 out of 5 dragons are deaf. So when peasants are pleading to the skies for dragons to stop stealing their cows and burning their muffins, they're not being ignored. They're just not being heard. If the peasants and the dragons sat down and talked about their needs and both parties voiced their concerns, this land would not be in the mess it's in now ...

(A Page enters and blasts out a note from a horn.) **Trumpet Track 4**

Scene 2

Page: His Majesty, King Arthur, Son of Uther Pendragon, King of the Britons, Right Royal ...

Arthur: Thank-you very much. I like your horn. Now go and blow it somewhere else!

Gentlemen - Let us celebrate the single life while we may, for in a few minutes I'll be a married man. Merlin, my main man, conjure up for me my favourite song.

(Merlin spreads his cloak to conceal from the knights a serf who keys in the number into the CD player)

Merlin: I must refer to my book of spells. *(He blows dust of this book into Lancelot's face)* I can't read the spell!

Gallahad: Don't worry I can't read either.

Merlin: I can read ... I just can't see! I know this is the Dark Ages but honestly...

Bedevere: Do you know why this time is called "The Dark Ages"?

Lady Clare: Why?

Bedevere: Because there are so many knights!

Merlin: *(Lights candle and holds over book)* This is better.

Table so round as the sun and the moon

play for our King his favourite tune

(whispering to Page) ... number 57, press the play button.

(Lights fire out from the table as chorus sing and dance "Camelot Rock")

SONG **Camelot Rock** **Track 5**

Page: *(Re-enters blowing trumpet again)* **Trumpet Track 4**

The Lady Guinevere approaches ...

(General panic and jostling as everyone runs into his/her position for the wedding.

There is a pause.)

Merlin: Well, where is she?

Page: *(Talking on his mobile)* She's been caught in a bit of heavy traffic ...

Bedevere: She might be having car trouble...

Gawain: I doubt that.

Bedevere: Why?

Gawain: The car hasn't been invented yet.

(Everyone stares at Merlin)

Merlin: Give me a break! These things take time. Why only last week I invented a bionic nose for my dog.

Bors: Does he smell any better?

Merlin: No he still stinks, but I'm working on a new anti-perspirant spray *(Produces a LYNX can)*. One spray of this and the girls will come running ...

Gawain: Have you a name for it?

Merlin: I will name it after a member of the cat family that starts with "L" and has four letters.

Bors: Lion?

Merlin: Well done Sir Bors. I don't know why people say you're so dumb.

Percival: It's because he thinks the English Channel is something you get on PayTV.

Page: *(Blowing horn again)* **Trumpet Track 6**

Introducing the Lady Guinevere. Soon to be Queen Guinevere, Mrs King Arthur, sister-in-law of Morgan Le Fey, daughter of King Lodegraunce of Camelard ...

Arthur: Thank-you very much. Let the ceremony begin!

Merlin: Dearly beloved we are gathered to witness the joining of Arthur King of the Britons yadda yadda yadda to Lady Guinevere blah blah blah in holy matrimony. If anyone knows of any reason why these two should not be wed let them speak now or forever hold their peace. *(Everyone looks nervously around)* Any takers? No last-minute grudges? No grave emergencies? No old boyfriends wishing to throw a spanner in the works? *(Lancelot is pushed out of line)* C'mon this is a musical. Something bad has to happen to the main characters surely? *(He looks around for any takers)* Well that makes a pleasant change...

Page: *(Blowing his trumpet)* **Trumpet Track 7**

Presenting Morgan Le Fey, evil half-sister of King Arthur and generally nasty old bag!

(Knights draw their swords)

Scene 3

Morgan: Don't worry little boys I only came to give my darling brother and his new wife to be, their wedding present. It's nothing much, just a little something I whipped up over the weekend *(Hands Guinevere a letter which she opens).*

Guinevere: It's a Curse Voucher. **Dramatic Moment Track 8**

Gallahad: You mean a Gift Voucher?

Guinevere: No, it has the word GIFT crossed out and the word CURSE written in nikko pen. It says this voucher entitles the bearer ...

Percival: I didn't know we had a bearer in the castle anymore...

Gawain: He's not called the bearer anymore because we ran out of bears for him to wrestle. These days he fights other wild animals like goats, hens, pickled hams ...

Morgan: Get on with it!

Guinevere: The bearer... that's us, and all their friends to be cursed up to and including eternity. Curses redeemable at any good Coven or Witches 'R' Us stores.

Bedevere: That's a bit of a cruddy present. Giving someone a voucher is like saying - I couldn't be bothered putting any effort into finding something for you – and frankly you stink!

Morgan: You have far too much to say Knight! Here's a little gift just for you!
(She casts a spell on Bedevere to make him stutter.)

Magic Spell Track 9

When she zaps him he shakes violently and falls to the floor)

Now let's not delay Guiny dear, which curse will it be? Here's the latest catalogue - there's so many to choose from ...

(Compere walks into the room with microphone.)

Compere: Hi folks, my name is Larry Emblem. You may remember me from other quiz shows like: Who'd like to be a Dragon's Dinner? England's Funniest Home Jousts and The New Curse Is Right. Tonight's first contestant is ... *(Reading from palm card)*
Lady Guinevere! Come on down!

(Everyone is excited and start hugging Guinevere and shaking hands as she moves forward) Are you nervous?

Guinevere: No, I'm Guinevere.

Compere: Have you ever played this game before?

Guinevere: Yes. How do you play it?

Compere: It's All Star Squares!

All Star Squares Track 10

Scene 4

(Knights form into two rows of three)

Our Squares tonight are Sir Lancelot, Sir Gallahad, Sir Gawain, Sir Bedevere, Sir Bors and Sir Percival. Each of these squares has an envelope, each envelope contains a curse - all you have to do is choose. Don't forget your home viewer tonight is the entire population of Camelot. Their fate is resting on your decision.

What will it be? The traditional plague of locusts and frogs or maybe a colourful changing of water into a cola flavoured slurpee?

Guinevere: I'll pick Sir Gallahad, the pure.

Gallahad: Ooh ... I don't know what to say!

Compere: Just read the card mummy's boy.

Gallahad: Alright, there's no need for harsh words. My mother always said if you can't say something nice ...

Morgan: Get on with it twerp, or I'll turn your head into a cow pat.

Gallahad: Yes Ma'am ... *(He begins to read to himself and starts crying)*

Guinevere: Is it that bad Gallahad?

Gallahad: No, I just remembered. I can't read!

Compere: Give it to me. Congratulations Camelot. You've won a lovely little curse which will destroy all music, singing, dancing and fun of any description for the next hundred years.

Bors: So, it will be just like going back to school.

Morgan: I doubt if even you, with your pea-sized brain, would be kept back for that long.

Merlin: We object!

Morgan: You're supposed to be the priest Merlin!

Merlin: Well now I'm the Chief Judge and these are the Lawyers of Fate
(Changes hat for a lawyer's wig as Lawyer enters)

Morgan: What are you talking about you silly old man?

Merlin: According to the universal code of evil, every curse must have a loophole otherwise the good guys would never triumph in the end and people would be walking around with nasty screwed up faces like they'd just kissed a toad's bottom.

Lawyer: I refer to case 243, Young lady Versus Rumpelstiltskin...

Bors: *(To Audience)* Imagine having to write that name on your lunchbox.

Lawyer: Mr Rumpelstiltskin was going to take the young lady's firstborn child unless she correctly guessed his name. And I quote, "he gave her three guesses".

Merlin: So, you too must include some loophole in your curse - it's the law.

Morgan: Very well, I will take the six discs that make your Round Table work and scatter them to all the corners of the land. Now if Arthur and his

band of numbskulls can find all six discs by this Friday night,
7.30PM according to my watch, Camelot will be saved.

If not - school's back in - and the first lesson is Math!

(Evil laugh as she exits)

Gawain: I always had problems with long division.

Bors: You'll have plenty of time to practice if we don't find those discs on time.

Gallahad: But we've only got two days to find them. We might as well give up now.

Scene 5

Guinevere: Sorry to put a scratch in your record Dear but I didn't get all decked out like this for nothing. We're going to find those discs, save Camelot, get married and, if there's enough light, have photos in the gardens. I've already paid for the jester at the reception!

Lancelot: *(Kneeling before his Queen)* Just give us the order my Lady. We are the Knights of the Round Table, defenders of the weak, upholders of justice ...

Guinevere: *(Interrupting)* Lancelot - I want you to ride immediately!

Lancelot: Where to My Lady?

Guinevere: *(Thinking to herself)* To the furthestmost corner of the kingdom and begin your search there.

Lancelot: At once! *(He leaves the room very slowly)*

Guinevere: Now I want the rest of you to work in small groups and search the land. Go boldly into the wintry blast...

Gawain: But it's not winter.

Guinevere: Go forth into the treacherously changeable spring weather...

Gawain: But it's nearly summer.

Guinevere: (*Frustrated*) Well just get going then. Leave no stone unturned, no mountain unclimbed, no bread unbuttered on both sides ...

Gallahad: She's beginning to talk like Lancelot.

Bors: Excuse me. What are we looking for again?

Bedevever: A d ... d.... di ...dis...

Bors: Disco? Distressed damsels? Distemper?

Merlin: A disc that looks like this! (Holds up CD to audience)
Young people don't even know what this is, do you?

Percival: Where did you find that!

Merlin: JB Hi-Fi were having a clearance sale. Only cost one and a half chickens.

Gawain: Wow that's cheap!

Merlin: That's what the chicken said. If you cannot find the missing discs the world will have 100 years of the King's singing!

Knights: Knights of Camelot! Let's ride! (*The Knights exit in a hurry*)

Galloping horses Track 12

Scene 6

Guinevere: Gather around ladies. While the boys are bumbling their way around the country-side we might be able to solve the problem by using our brains. Any suggestions?

Lady Clare: I could search online using my smart phone.

Guinevere: Excellent idea, get on it straight away.

Lady Uma: Why don't we let our fingers do the walking? *(Produces Yellow Pages)*

Now should I look under D for discs?

L. Marlee: No silly, look under L for Lost!

L. Geller: Or maybe M for Missing.

Guinevere: You girls work together. The rest of us will set up headquarters in this room. We'll need maps of the kingdom, progress reports, and most importantly - some Tim-Tams I'm starving. We can show those men we're more than just beautiful women. After all, if you want to get a job done properly. Leave it to the ladies.

SONG Superior Ones Track 13

Page: Trumpet Track 14

Lancelot returns!

Guinevere: Arthur's best knight has returned victorious already.

Lady Uma: What happened to you good knight?

(Classical music begins and the chorus roll eyes anticipating a long-winded story)

Classical Music Track 15

Lancelot: Well it wasn't a good night to start with. First of all, I had to go home and change my pants. You can't go on an important quest without a

clean pair of pants and it was only then that I discovered my toothpaste had run out...

Guinevere: Lady Uma, why don't you walk with Lancelot while he tells of his exciting adventures - somewhere else. *(Lancelot continues to babble on as they exit)* Let's get busy everyone! We must find those discs!

(Scene change)

SONG Superior Ones Instrumental Track 16

Scene 7 Black Forest

Narrator: Sir Gallahad, the pure and Sir Gawain, the guy with long division problems were the first to encounter a bump on the winding road of the quest to find the discs. Two bumps actually.

(The 2 Headed Knight (2HK) emerges from behind a tree to challenge the knights)

2HK: Halt who goes there!

Gawain: We are Knights of the Round Table on a quest to find the discs stolen by Morgan Le Fay.

2HK: Yes, we saw the start of the show, tell us something we don't know.

Gallahad: My middle name is Sally.

Jill: Oh, I didn't know that.

Gawain: Do you know where we might find these stolen discs?

Jack: Yes.

Gawain: Smashing, can you show us the way?

Jill: *(Putting hand over Jack's mouth)* No, we can't!

Gawain: Why not?

Jill: Last year we were rejected at the annual auditions for Camelot.

Gallahad: What is your act?

Jack: We used to do a song and dance routine but lately we've taken up ventriloquism.

Gawain: Who's the dummy?

2HK: He/she is! *(Pointing at each other)*

Gallahad: What happened at your last audition?

Jill: Everything was going fine. I had finished singing "Just the Two of Us" and was about to break into my dance routine when someone's leg fell asleep! *(Looking at Jack)*

Jack: How was I supposed to know what was going on, you never tell me anything!

Jill: Needless to say - we never got a call-back.

Gallahad: It sounds like you were hard done by.

Gawain: I'm sure we could put in a good word for you back at Camelot, provided you give us the disc we are looking for.

Gallahad: Why don't you perform your routine now while you're both awake.

Gawain: What song will you be killing... I mean singing for us today?

Jill: It's a little number I found on this disc you're looking for. It's a combination of two types of music, Country and Western.

SONG Two heads are better than One Track 17

Gawain: That's very... unique. Now I'll take the disc *(Collects disc from knight)*.
We have your number. Remember - don't call us...

Jill: We'll call you?

Gawain: No, just don't call us. *(The two knights run off stage)*

Scene 8

Narrator: So the first of the discs has been recovered. Back at Camelot there was much celebration! *(Cast pop heads on stage and pretend to be excited - YAY!)* But there are still four missing. Let us see how Sir Bors and Sir Percival are faring. Sir Bors is the dumbest of all the knights of the Round Table. The only reason he was allowed to join the group was he already had a beard. In fact he was so dumb.

(Cast call out "How Dumb?")

He was so dumb he tried to return a donut because there was a hole in it.

Bors: Hey - who says I'm dumb?

Narrator: Not me, I think you look rather smart in that helmet.

Bors: What's that in your hand?

Narrator: It's a book.

Bors: What's inside the book?

Narrator: Words.

Bors: And what do these words say?

Narrator: They say - Sir Bors and Sir Percival were walking through the Black Forest. Well go on then *(They both walk around aimlessly)*. They were weary and seemed to be lost as if they had been traveling around in circles. *(Knights walk in a tight circle looking exhausted)* They decided they should hop on one foot from now on *(They start*

hoping around). But still they struggled under the tremendous weight of their armour, until Percival suggested that they remove all of their armour. That way they could travel faster and also sneak up on people. *(Bors does a double take on Percival who shrugs his shoulders)* Go on take it off! *(They remove their helmets and other armour as appropriate “Stripper” music is played. Both get down to their PJ’s)* **Stripper Track 18**

They continued deeper into the forest, creeping, crawling, skipping, swerving, dancing until ... *(Knights follow Narrator’s prescription until they stop mid-step of their waltz)*

Sir Percival whispered, “What’s that noise?”

Percival: What noise?

Narrator: No, listen again. What’s that noise?

Percival: What’s that noise?

Narrator: Much better, now with more expression!

Percival: *(Overacting)* What’s that noise!

Bors: I can’t hear anything with you yelling!

Narrator: It was the unmistakable sound of ... a Dragon.

Both: Dragon! *(They panic and run around the stage wildly trying to collect their armour)*

Dragon roar Track 19

Narrator: The silly knights had taken off their armour and so were no match for a nasty fire breathing Dragon. They ran all the way back to

Camelot, crying like little babies calling for their mummies.

(Chuckling to himself)

Percival: Excuse me, where's the Dragon?

Narrator: Well it doesn't say. I think it was too difficult to make one for this musical so instead a strange man enters carrying a sign.

Scene 9

(Narrator gratefully exits as a strange old man stands on the other side of the stage holding a large sign which says "CUSTOMS")

Bors: What does the sign say?

Percival: Customs?

Bors: So, he's selling customs. What's a custom?

Percival: I think it's something people do over and over again at a special time.

Bors: Like farting after eating some baked beans?

Percival: I suppose so.

Bors: *(To strange man)* I don't think I want to buy a custom today thank-you.

SM: I'm not selling them. My job is to make sure that nothing illegal is brought into this country. Do you have anything to declare?

Percival: Why as a matter of fact, we do my fine fellow.

SONG Knights of Camelot Track 20

(All the boys should be on stage for this one)

(The strange man demonstrates a door frame which acts as a metal detector)

SM: I must ask both of you to walk through this metal detector just to make sure you're not carrying any concealed weapons.

(When they walk through it beeps loudly)

Metal detector Track 21

It's probably your watches - take them off and try again.

(Yet another beep) **Metal Detector Track 21**

Any jewelry, earrings or necklaces?

(They pretend to remove earrings, nose rings, belly-button rings and walk through to another beep) **Metal Detector Track 21**

I don't understand it. What could be making the machine react like this? It must be playing up *(Kicks the side of the detector)*.

Breaking Machine Track 22

Percival: Excuse me, what is this? *(Holding up disc left on table)*

SM: It's under quarantine. Some old woman came through yesterday and I confiscated it *(He holds up the CD)*

Percival: May we have it?

SM: To have this disc you must either solve a riddle or pay me \$500.

Percival: What's the riddle?

SM: *(To audience)* Why doesn't anyone go for the cash? Answer this riddle and the disc is yours ...

Think of a letter –

you'll find it in June,

With Aunty and Uncle,

and a musical tune

It's not found in false
but is certainly true,
Underwater, and around, the letter is ...

Percival: *(Cutting him off and placing his finger defiantly in the air)* We shall return strange man when we have solved your riddle. Pray tell us where we shall find you again.

SM: Do you know the waterfall two miles north from this forest?

Percival: Yes!

SM: Nowhere near there.

Percival: Thank-you for your help. Come Sir Bors let us crave counsel with our learned colleagues to solve this conundrum.

(Percival pretends to ride off stage)

Bors: Wouldn't it be easier to just ask someone smarter than us?

(He follows Percival off-stage)

[Change of Scene]

SONG **Knights of Camelot Instrumental Track 23**

Scene 10 Camelot Ballroom

(Page walks in and blows trumpet) **Trumpet Track 24**

Page: A messenger is here *(Walks back out)*.

Guinevere: Page? Let him in.

Page: *(Reluctantly)* As you wish. Enter *(Shows the way for messenger who holds up a large scroll)*.

Messenger: I have a message from Arthur!

Guinevere: What is it?

Messenger: It's a piece of paper that's been rolled up.

Guinevere: What does it say?

Messenger: I shall read it for you. *(He reads quietly to himself)*

Lady Uma: Try reading it aloud!

Messenger: 3 potatoes, a loaf of bread and a ½ dozen eggs - ooops that's my

shopping list. *(Searches in pocket and pulls out another scroll)*

Here we are. Dear Clare, Meet me tonight behind the blacksmith's shop. No that's for someone else. *(He searches again)* This looks more like it.

Dear Guinevere, are you Guinevere?

Guinevere: No I'm angry that you're taking so long. Read it!

Messenger: Don't get your tunic in a twist!

Dear Guinevere,

I have been captured by Morgan Le Fey. If it's not too much trouble please rescue me ASAP

P.S. mmm ... mmm ... mmm

L. Geller: Stop mumbling!

Messenger: I'm just reading what's on the letter. It says mmm ... mmm.

In brackets - I've been gagged to stop me singing.

Lady Clare: At least they have some taste!

Guinevere: Does anyone know where he is being held?

L. Marlee: Last time I saw him he was being held by the hand as he crossed the road.

Guinevere: Where is Morgan's castle?

Messenger: The directions are on the of back this message. It says Visiting Hours are between 6.30PM and 8PM only.

Guinevere: That's very considerate of her. Our King needs our help, we must act now! C'mon girls, let's show them what we're made of.

SONG Get Going Track 25

So who's coming with me?

L. Geller: I would but I'm waiting for a pizza delivery.

L. Clare: I don't have much petrol in the car. Plus, I don't have a car.

Guinevere: Thanks for the support. There must be someone in this kingdom who will journey with me on this dangerous quest. *(Walks off in disgust)*

[Change of Scene – Front of Curtain]

Scene 11 Morgan's Prison Cell

Morgan: Now you two guys watch the door and don't let anyone in or out until I come back.

Troll1: We don't let anyone come back until two doors watch us go out.

Morgan: No, you watch the door and don't let anyone in or out until I come back.

Troll2: Until you let out the door we're not to come in.

Morgan: Look it's really simple. You stay here. *(She stands in the place where they are supposed to be)* O.K.? I leave. *(She walks slowly to the door)*

Make sure no-one comes in or out. *(She leaves and they both follow her out)*

Morgan: Where are you going?

Troll1: We're off to lunch.

Morgan: Who's going to watch him?

Troll2: Why don't you do it?

Morgan: Who's the evil witch here?

Troll1: You?

Morgan: Who pays your wages each week?

Troll1: You?

Morgan: Who's going to watch the prisoner?

Troll2: You!

Morgan: Listen carefully. You stay here and make sure he doesn't leave.

Troll1: What if he wants to go to the toilet?

Morgan: No-one leaves until I return.

(Troll2 starts to cry)

Morgan: What's wrong with you?

Troll2: I'm going to miss you.

Morgan: Get over it!

(Arthur takes off his gag and handcuffs to sing this song and then replaces them at end of song. Trolls play the instruments for his song)

[Open curtain to new Scene Change]

Scene 12 Land of Rhymes

Narrator: Will Arthur escape from these guards with minds as sharp as a baby's bottom? As he waits to be rescued, two of his knights are walking into a trap. The now stuttering Bedevere and Sir Kay, Arthur's older brother who thankfully doesn't sing anywhere near as much as Arthur, have accidentally stumbled into the Land of Rhymes where dwells the infamous Limerick Knights. Little is known of these strange fellows, as no-one has ever returned to tell the tale.

(Two knights enter on hobby-horses. Both are very nervous)

Kay: I don't like the look of this place. What do you think?

Bedevere: G... g... g...

Kay: Gruesome? Ghost-like? Ghastly?

Bedevere: G... g... great place to leave.

Kay: We can't leave until we find a clue to the location of the discs. Where could they be?

(The two knights dismount their hobby-horses. Bedevere sits at the front of the stage while Kay paces back and forth. The 5 Limerick Knights creep toward Kay as Bedevere tries to warn him)

Bedevere: B... b... b...

Kay: Broom cupboard - no I checked there before we left.

Bedevere: B... b.. bb...

Kay: Bishop's belltower - well maybe you can climb that later. Let's keep looking around here for some clues.

Bedevere: B.. b... b...

Kay: Briefly bubbling brook - now why didn't I think of that?

Bedevere: B... beh... behind you!

Kay: No it's 3 miles east of here.

(Bedevere continues to point at Limerick Knights as they are now right behind Sir Kay. He turns around and is so surprised that he falls over)

Lknights: We seek but one true knight
Whose rhyming must be right
To finish our rhyme
In the nick of time
Else all five ye must fight!

Kay: These must be the Limerick Knights. I have heard rumours about the challenge they give every knight that enters their territory. No-one has ever been able to survive.

(Pleading on his knees to the Knights) Good knights we are but simple knights of the Round Table. Some a lot simpler than others. *(Looking at Bedevere)* Please tell us what you want.

Lknights: To finish our Limerick you try
Designed to make dumb knights cry
The word you state
Will seal your fate
Fail and you both shall die!

Kay: Can you give us some examples of limericks?

LK1: An elephant born in Tibet
One day in its cage wouldn't get

So its keeper stood near
Stuck a hose in its ear
And invented the first Jumbo Jet

LK2: Said King Arthur that most gallant man
Can somebody give me a plan
I find I'm unable
To count round this table
I never know where I began

LK3: There was an old man from Nantucket
Who kept all his cash in a bucket
His daughter named Nan
Ran away with a man
And as for the bucket, Nan took it

LK4: A dairymaid once in North Wales
Went milking with two empty pails
Milk - she got none
But came home on the run
For the cows in the field, were all males.

LK5: Now you must finish this one for us.
The Roman Emperor Nero
Wished to be known as a hero
But you don't save a town
By burning it down
So Nero, as hero, got ...

(The Limerick Knights point to Bedevere who frantically looks around for any help. Sir Kay tries to use charades to tell Bedevere the answer is "Zero". As Bedevere continues to stutter the Knights draw their swords, begin sharpening them and threaten the two knights.)

Bedevere: O.K.? N.. n... nought? Nn.. n.. nothing? Ooh?

s.. s... sounds like ... Superman?

Three ... two ... one ... zero!

(The Limerick Knights replace their swords and disappear into the forest. Their leader gives Bedevere a disc)

Kay: Remind me never to partner you in "Pictionary". You stink. Let's find our faithful steeds and return this disc to Camelot.

[Front of curtain - Scene Change]

Scene 13 Prison Cell

Morgan: How is the prisoner?

Troll1: He's having a great time. A really nice guy. It's a real shame he can't sing.

Morgan: Now you know what drove me to become a witch.

Troll1: His singing's not that bad.

Morgan: I never wanted to be a witch you know. I always wanted to be a cabaret singer. Dad said I was ahead of my time because there are no cabarets in Medieval England.

Troll1: What did Arthur do, to deserve a sister like you?

Morgan: He was born. That's when it all went wrong. He was the youngest in the family. Once the baby, always the baby and always the favourite. Well I had a favourite too. My beautiful doll "Barbie".

Troll1: Original name.

Morgan: Everyday I would dress her in lovely clothes and we would go for picnics, play on the swings and whisper secrets to each other. That was until one afternoon when I returned home from school to find that he had pulled her head off! *(She holds up a headless Barbie doll)*

Troll1: You poor little witch. You must still be heartbroken.

Morgan: I am. But now I'll have my disco revenge! [Open curtain for full chorus to enter for final song of Act 1]

SONG **Revenge is Mine** **Track 26**

(Intermission)

Act 2

Scene 1 Inn

Narrator: Finding no followers among her ladies, Guinevere braves the taverns of Camelot searching for a noble knight to join her on the rescue mission.

(She enters the tavern and looks around the room noticing a knight sitting by himself at a table. She creeps up beside him trying not to be noticed)

Guinevere: *(Stage whisper)* I'm looking for a knight.

Apathy: Any knight in particular?

Guinevere: One with a great sense of loyalty to his King who would risk his life for no reward.

Apathy: Ahh... that narrows it down a bit. Does this involve a journey into peril?

Guinevere: It does.

Apathy: Encounters with witches, trolls and dragons?

Guinevere: Could well be all of the above.

(As Sir Apathy takes a drink we notice that his coaster is actually one of the missing discs)

Apathy: Almost certain death?

Guinevere: Almost certainly...

Apathy: *(Standing up and shaking her hand as he directs her to the door)*

Well I wish you luck in your searching. I'd love to help you myself - only I'm not going to.

Guinevere: What?

Apathy: I'm sorry but the prospect of certain death at the hands of witches and trolls is not for me. You see, I was cut out for a life of monotony and laziness. That's why I was given the title, Sir Apathy.

SONG Sir Apathy Track 27

Don't forget to write now. Remember - don't talk to strangers.

Especially those you don't know!

[Scene Change]

SONG Knights of Camelot Instrumental Track 28

Scene 2 Lake

Narrator: There is a legend which tells of Ladies of the Lake who are as magical as they are beautiful. One gave Arthur his powerful sword Excalibur, and one will reclaim this sword when Arthur's time on earth comes to an end. Like the waves of the ocean, these ladies are powerful, beautiful, vengeful and mysterious. As three of our knights will soon to find out.

Compere: Hello ladies and gentlemen and welcome to the annual "Ladies of the Lake Dancing Competition". Today the ladies will judge all competitors on style, technique and originality. The winner will walk away with this lovely piece of jewelry.

(She holds up a disc and the knights recognize what it is)

All contestants are asked to sign up with me now while we watch the ladies themselves demonstrate their talents. So put your hands together for "The Ladies of the Lake".

SONG I Love The Knightlife Track 29

Compere: Our first contestant is Sir Flatley who has developed a new style of dancing which he calls "Riverdance". Let's hear it for Sir Flatley.

(Irish Jig is played. Flatly dances with hands by his side, judges are not too impressed. He is gonged)

Irish Jig Track 30

Compere: Well done Sir Flatley, before we find out your results tell me how you developed this new dance.

Flatley: I started ten years ago as a tap dancer, but I found it was too dangerous.

Compere: What happened?

Flatley: I kept falling into the sink.

Compere: The judges are now ready with your score.

Daisy: Sir Flatley your upper body action was as weak as water. Next year don't be such a drip and try something new.

(Ladies hold up low score cards)

Compere: Well a disappointing start there, but next is another knight from Camelot - Sir Bors. A big round of applause for Sir Bors.

(Bors is just about to start when one of the ladies gives him the gong)

Gong Track 31

Compere: That must have been disappointing for you. How long had you been practicing?

Bors: What's the time now?

Willow: Sir Bors we thought it better to put you out of your misery as quickly as possible.

(Ladies hold up score cards with all zeroes)

Compere: You ladies are astoundingly intelligent. What school did you attend?

Willow: The Ponds Institute.

Compere: Next we have Elaine of Astolat who is defending her title. Ladies and gentlemen put your hands together for Lady Elaine.

(She dances beautifully and with a high level of energy)

SONG I Love the Knightlife Dance Track 32

Compere: Congratulations. We can certainly see why you won this competition last year.

Meadow: Well done Elaine. If you ever wish to join us here, let me know.

(High scores)

Compere: Well it appears to be a clear-cut win although there is one more contestant. Yet another knight from Camelot - Sir Gallahad.

(The other knight are pushing him on to the dancefloor)

Gallahad: But I'm not good at dancing.

Flatley: You're not very good at anything, just get up there and try something different.

(Bors places an electric eel down the pants of Sir Gallahad who responds by jumping all over the place)

Eel Dance Track 33

(The judges love him and give him the highest scores so he wins.)

Flatley: What did you do to him?

Bors: It's amazing how well he can move with an electric eel down his pants.

Flatley: I think I'll try one at my next concert.

Gallahad: Get it out!

(Bors reaches in and removes the eel as the Ladies give the disc to Gallahad)

Compere: Congratulations. What is the secret to your unique dancing style?

Gallahad: It's hard to put my finger on it. Some people just have it, some don't.

Compere: Well I certainly look forward to seeing you back here next year to defend your title. Until then we'll practice your style and make it famous around the world. *(All the ladies start dancing as if they have eels down their pants.)*

Eel Dance Track 33

[Scene Change]

SONG I Love the Knightlife Instrumental Track 34

Scene 3 Forest

(Percival and Bors are sitting around a campfire roasting some marsh-mellows, still searching for the allusive answer to the riddle)

SONG Not Too Smart Track 35

Bors: Do you have any idea how we can solve this riddle?

Percival: Well it has to be one of twenty-six letters and I don't think it's an X so that means we have a 1 out of 25 chance of getting it right. If only we could speak to Merlin or Arthur, I'm sure they could help us.

(Lancelot and Lady Uma walk across stage oblivious to the Knights)

Lancelot: I had not travelled more than two miles when I realized I had not packed my lunch. Some prefer salami but I find that makes me fart far too much, so I recommend ham and tomato with just a little squirt of mayonnaise...

Bors: Maybe if we concentrate hard enough, we can communicate with Arthur.

Percival: What are you talking about?

Bors: Close your eyes tight and think of the King and he might just appear.

(They both shut their eyes tight and assume meditative positions.)

(Arthur appears as a vision complete with large coloured cards explaining that the answer is the letter U - but these knights are pretty dumb)

SONG The Answer is U Track 36

Bors: It's the letter U.

Percival: Quick write it down before we forget.

Bors: But I don't have a pencil. *(Holding out his arms)*

Percival: Just hold that pose. Your arms are in the shape of the letter U. Now all we have to do is find that strange man. Don't let your arms down, quick let's go! *(Witch enters with trolls from other side)*

Morgan: I can't believe those numbskulls solved the riddle. They're not as dumb as some people around here. *(Trolls look around oblivious)*

Troll2: The answer is Q.

Morgan: Dumb and deaf as well. *(To the audience)* Why is it so hard to get good help these days?

Troll1: Why are we wearing these monkey outfits?

Morgan: The Wicked Witch of the West had winged monkeys so why should I miss out on all the fun. You must stop those knights before they find the Strange Man and recover the missing disc.

Trolls: Who? What?

Morgan: Fly my pretties!

Troll1: I don't think these are real wings.

Morgan: Would I give fake wings to my Employee of the month?

Troll2: I believe I can fly!

Morgan: That's the spirit. Off you go and stop those knights!

(Both Trolls rumble off stage, flapping their arms)

Falling off Track 37

Morgan: *(Witch is verbalizing what she's typing on her smart phone as she leaves stage)* Wanted. Semi-intelligent troll or monkey needed to perform basic bad guy stuff. Duties include: guarding prison cells, washing witch's dirty undies...

[Scene in front of curtain]

Scene 4 Prison

SONG What Did We Eat? [Acapella]

What did we eat tonight?

For my stomach's, not right.

I'm so sorry, I just did a fart...

(Trolls leave the room in a hurry as Guinevere enters)

Guinevere: Boy ... those guys were sure in a hurry. *(Addressing Arthur)*

Let's get back to Camelot quickly. This place really stinks by the way. {Arthur remains in cell}

What are you waiting for?

SONG Forget the Past Track 38

Guinevere: This isn't Frozen the musical. We've no time for that, sing it on the way there. *(She drags him out of his cell and off-stage)*

[Open curtain - Scene Change]

Scene 5 Camelot Ballroom

Narrator: It's nearly 7.30PM, the knights have all returned from their adventures but the question still remains - have all the discs been found?

Guinevere: Bring forward your discs and give them to Merlin so that he may once again restore the magic of the Round Table and bring music and laughter to the people of Camelot.

(One by one the knights bring their discs up to the table- Gawain, Percival, Bedevere, Gallahad, Apathy but not Lancelot)

Sir Lancelot, you were the first of our brave knights to return from your quest. Where is your disc?

Lancelot: I think I've slipped one in my back. Must have been when I fought that feisty old woman at the fishmongers. She hit me with a flathead that was this big ...

(He gestures that the fish was incredibly big)

Guinevere: Lancelot we have five of the six discs that were stolen by Morgan Le Fey. Please tell us you have the last one.

Lancelot: Last won? Let's see, are we talking about poker or blackjack because I'm pretty good at both.

Page: *(Blows his trumpet and talks to audience)* **Trumpet Track 4**

I haven't done that for a while have I. At the third stroke it will be 7.30PM precisely. *(Walks off and returns quickly)*

Ohh ... Morgan's here and she has a protractor and a calculator.

(Rubbing hands together)

Lady Uma: We've failed. It's Math time for the next hundred years!

(Most start crying and consoling each other)

Merlin: Don't give up just yet. This is a gadget I invented last night which I call a Disc Detecting Device or DDD. *(He is holding on to a stick)*

Lady Geller: That looks like a stick.

Merlin: Perhaps to the untrained eye, but this little baby can detect a lost disc from a mile away.

Guinevere: Let's hope this works.

Merlin: I'm turning it on. *(The stick begins to vibrate)* It's off!

Disc detecting Device Track 39

(Merlin flies around the room as if dragged by this stick. He eventually ends up pointing at Arthur's rear where he uncovers the missing disc that he must have sat on at the very beginning)

Morgan: Saved by the King's butt. That really stinks, in more ways than one.

Merlin: We're saved! All is well in Camelot again. Now what about that wedding?

Morgan: Hold everything! There'll be no wedding!

Guinevere: But we found all the discs you hid. You must keep your promise and not place a curse on Camelot.

Morgan: Turns out that silly Messenger of yours mixed up my wedding invitation with some Bunnings catalogues.

King: So, what's stopping the marriage?

Morgan: I just wanted to wish you all the happiness in the world. Sorry about the threat of curses and sending the knights off on a pointless quest. At least they made some interesting new friends. (Looks at all the actors onstage) Oh ... thanks for the invite too. Now. C'mon, let's have a wedding!

SONG Let's Have a Wedding – Second Time Lucky Track 40

The End

SONG Curtain Call Track 41