NORTHERN LIGHTS ACADEMY, RIGOLET

presents

"The Tale of the Robin Hoods and the King Who Lost His Crown"

Cast

King Sebastian	Morrall Blake Alice Adams Hank Palliser April Allen / Hank Palliser
Guard Guard Barton (a minstrel) Clea (a minstrel) Little Jane Friar Tort Batman Jules Sly (a detective) The Castle Phantom	Charlie Flowers Shelly Wolfrey Ross Palliser Yvonne Michelin Shelly Wolfrey April Allen Yvonne Michelin April Allen Actual Phantom (Honest!)





Albert Tuglavina, Gr. 7 Amos Comenius Memorial School Hopedale Sandi Best, Gr. 8 Mud Lake School Mud Lake

- (the set is inside an old castle, however, for one minute the stage is silent and empty)
- King (sitting in the audience with Queen and two guards) Well, aren't they going to show a play tonight. Where are the players?
- Queen Yes, we've paid good money to see a play and there's nothing here but an empty stage.
- King This is a travesty! I demand that my gold pieces be refunded! (the King holds up a bag of gold)
- Robin (Robin Hood comes running by and steals the King's gold)

 Too late your highness, I've got your money and I plan to
 give it to the poor. Ha ha ha...
- King What ! Stop! Thief! Guards seize that man!
 - (Robin Hood runs on stage being chased by the guards, King and Queen, the guards catch him on stage)
- Guard1- Well, we've got you now Robin Hood.
- Guard2- Yeah, you'll not get away this time.
- King (running on stage wheezing) So... This is Robin Hood. The Robin Hood who has been stealing from me all these years.
- Robin Yeah that's me and I'll be stealing from you for years to come.
- King Not while you're locked in my prison tower you won't.
- Queen You're not going to lock up Robin Hood, are you? Who will feed the poor?
- King He's a thief and he deserves to be locked up.
- Queen I can't watch.
- King Guards, take him away. (Guards start taking Robin off stage)
- Robin Oh, you'll not keep me caged for long.
- King Yeah and just how do you plan to get out.
- Robin Ha ha ha... I've stolen the keys to your prison. (Robin Hood holds out the keys to taunt King)

King - Guards take those keys. (Guards take the keys) Now you won't escape.

Robin - Oh yes I will!

King - Oh yeah, how are you going to do that now?

Robin - (Robin pulls out some rope) I'll throw this rope from the tower window and climb down.

King - Guards seize that rope. (Guards take rope, Robin looks disappointed)

Robin - You'll see, I'll tunnel my way out with this spoon.

(Robin pulls out a spoon, King gestures to Guards to take it and so they do)

King - You're not very good at this Robin Hood. I can't understand why I haven't captured you long ago.

Robin - (as the guards take him away) I know... I know... I'll hypnotize you all... I will you know... I can do it... You are getting sleepy... I mean it...you are getting sleepy... don't push... help!!!

King - (paces the stage) ahhh... being king can be so demanding sometimes.

Wizard- Oh most noble King, you handled that so well.

King - Oh it was nothing my good wizard. All in a day's work.

Wizard- But most humble King, you are so wise. To what do you owe your great intelligence?

King - ohhh... Ahh... nothing special really... you know... ahhh... lots of rest and exercise.

Wizard- Heh heh heh... Oh most humorous king, surely you do not expect me, a magician of much learning, to believe that such a powerful brain can occur naturally.

King - Well... ahhh... I'll let you in on a bit of a secret Wiz.

Wizard- Hmmm... secret?

King - It's all in the crown.

Wizard- Huh? The crown?

King - The crown.

Wizard- The crown!!!

King - The crown.

Wizard- (not sure whether to believe the King) The crown???

King - THE CROWN!!! You see this crown is magical. It was given to me by my father. It gives me great abilities and intelligence. Without it I would be just a... just a ordinary person.

Wizard- The crown? (the wizard is still a little unsure)

King - The crown!

Wizard- (thinking to herself) The crown. (to the King) The crown!

I want it! I want the crown!

King - What! No!!! You can't take my crown! Without it I'm a nobody.

Wizard- Give it to me!

King - No! You can't have it! Besides it's stuck to my head with magic and can only be removed with magic.

Wizard- Then magic it will be. (Wizard takes out magic wand and chants)

Oh magic crown so gold and round that gives this King a mind so sound with my spell, I bade you go and turn him into an ordinary Joe

(the Wizard flashes some lighting bolts and casts off the King's crown)

King = No !!! My crown! My crown! What have you done with my crown?

Wizard- (laughing) Your crown? Who are you to wear a crown?

King - I am the King and I want my crown.

Wizard- You are not a King. How can you be King without a crown?

Queen - What's going on in here. What's all the racket. (turns to King, very surprised) Who is this strange man and why does he wear the King's robe?

King - But dear Queen Seleena, it is I, the King. Don't you recognize me?

- Wizard- Guards! Guards! (the Guards run in) Seize this man; he is an imposter. Banish him from this castle and never let him back!
- King But... but... I am the King. (the King is taken off stage by the guards)
- Wizard- Heh heh heh... now we'll see who's king around here.

(two singing minstrel gypsies wander through the audience)

Barton & - Oh we're just two wandering minstrel gypsies

Clea singing as we go.

(singing) We're just two wandering minstrel gypsies

so what do we know.

We travel all about this land to sing and play for you

Oh we're just two wandering minstrel gypsies

Barton- Look, Clea. There on the ground, methinks my eyes do spot a crown.

Clea Barton, methinks you may be right, for the very same has entered my sight.

There's not much else to do.

(Clea picks up the crown and the two minstrels look it over)

Barton- Awesome!

Clea - Cool!

Barton- Try it on Clea.

Barton- (very surprised) Good Clea, I can't believe this thing you look exactly like a king.

Clea - (a little scared and trying to take the crown off)
Get it off me Barton, I don't feel right.
The crown it seems is getting tight.
(Barton tries to get the crown off Clea, he puts his foot on his shoulder and pulls but it stays on)
I fear that I'm in for bad luck.

Barton- (trying to pull off the crown) I'm sorry Clea this crown is stuck.

Clea - Barton... Barton... I feel very strange Methinks I'm about to fade away.

Barton- Clea! Clea! Are you ok.

Clea - I see... I see... (Clea slips into a trance)
I see something that makes me frown.
I see a King who has lost his crown.
And an evil wizard, vile and mean,
soon to cast a spell upon a Queen.

Barton- Wow! Clea? Clea my friend! Are you ok?

Clea - I think so. The strange feeling has gone away.

Barton- Come on we've got to help this king.

Clea - King??? What King? I know of no King?

Barton- Don't you remember what you just did sing? Clea you told about a troubled King.

Clea - Barton I said no such thing.

My friend you are a ding-a-ling.

Barton- Come on Clea, we haven't all day.
I'll fill you in along the way.

(Barton and Clea sing as they leave through the audience)

Barton & - Oh we're just two wandering minstrel gypsies
Clea we love to play and sing.
Oh we're just two wandering minstrel gypsies

Barton- and we're off to save the King.

Clea - King? What King?

Barton- Oh just come on.

Clea - Don't get weird on me Barton.

SCENE 3

(back in the castle the Queen is pacing back and forth, she is worried about the King who is nowhere to be found)

Queen - Guards! Guards!

- Guards- Yes my ladyship?
- Queen Well have you found the King yet?
- Guard1- We've looked everywhere my ladyship.
- Guard2- We can't find his highness anywhere.
- Queen Well keep looking, he has to be around somewhere. He's never been gone for this long before.
- Guards- Yes your ladyship. We'll continue the search to once.
- Wizard- You look worried my Queen. What dreadful ill has befallen you that you might look this way.
- Queen Good Wizard, the King has been gone a long long time. I'm very worried. He never leaves without telling me when he'll be back.
- Wizard- Oh... I'm sure there's nothing to worry about my ladyship.
- Queen But he's been gone all day. It'll be dark soon. What if he's lost in the woods.
- Wizard- My Good Queen, I assure you there is no King lost in these woods.
- Queen I hope you are right good wizard.
- Wizard- (to himself) Oh... I'm quite right madam Queen. Heh heh heh...

- (in the forest with Robin Hood's band of Merry People)
- L.Jane- Ha ha ha that was a good joke Friar Tort. Please please tell another.
- F.Tort- (laughing) Ok Little Jane, you see there were these two eggs in a frying pan and suddenly one turned to the other and said, boy is it ever hot in here. And the other egg says back, "Holy cow a talking egg." (they crack up laughing)
- L.Jane- Ha ha ha... What a card! What a card! ha ha ha...
- F.Tort- Well it's all part of being one of Robin Hood's merry people. (they laugh)
- L.Jane- Look Friar Tort here comes Batman.

Batman- (laughing) Little Jane, Friar Tort ha ha ha... you'll not believe this. Robin Hood has been captured and imprisoned in the King's tower. (they all burst out laughing)

F.Tort- (still laughing) Why that's terrible!

L.Jane- (also laughing) That evil King, how could he do such a horrible thing.

Batman- (also laughing) Why friends, we must do something to save him.

F.Tort- Well, that is a good idea but I'm so merry I can't stop laughing.

L.Jane- Nor can I my friends.

Batman- Yes, I know what you mean. Sometimes it's hard to get things done when you're a member of Robin Hood's Band of Merry People. (they all laugh uncontrollably)

King - (comes trough the audience) What's this I hear. Laughter?
Out here in the woods? Hello there. Hello.

L.Jane- Ha ha... Who goes there? Ha ha ha...

King - It is your ruler, the Good King Sabastian and who are you happy people?

Batman- We're Robin Hood's band of Merry People. Who did you say you were?

King - I am your ruler, the Good King Sasbastian.

L.Jane- King, King... You're no King, King's have crowns.

F.Tort- You don't have any crowns.

King - But I am your King! I am the Good King Sabastian!

Batman- You're no King Sabastian.

F.Tort- And there ain't nothing "good" about old King Sasbastian, either!

L.Jane- Ha ha... Good King! What's so good about him!

Batman- Yeah what's he ever done to make him so good.

King - Well he's done lots of good things.

L.Jane- Yeah, like what?

King - Well... like ahhh... well ahhh....

- F.Tort- Nothing that's what. And besides if you're the King where's your crown? All the Kings I know wear crowns.
- King Well... it's seems I've lost my crown.
- Batman- Yeah right buddy. You should just be glad that you're not the King because we just learned that the King has imprisoned our good friend and leader, Robin Hood.
- L.Jane- (still laughing) Yeah and we're not too happy about that.
- King Well you had me fooled. Besides, Robin Hood belongs in jail. He is nothing but a thief, a horrible thief!
- Batman- A thief! A thief! I'll tell ya who's a thief. That old King Sabastian is a thief. What with all the taxes we pay.
- L.Jane- Yeah and we're already poor as dirt.
- F.Tort- Robin Hood gives all his loot to the needy! If it wasn't for thieves like him, blokes like you and me wouldn't have a sheckel.
- King Well I'm not poor. I'm a King and Robin Hood is a thief!
- F. Tort- Yeah yeah yeah...
- L.Jane- Hurray for you...
- Batman- Alright, let's just suppose you are the King...
- F. Tort- Which he is not!
- Batman- Which he is not but let's just say he was... Where do you get off calling yourself "good" and Robin Hood "horrible".
 You're both thieves. We're all thieves. Only we rob from the rich and you rob from the poor!
- F.Tort- King... hah! You're no King. You're just another brokendown, downtrodden, penniless bum like the rest of us. (the merry people burst out laughing, the King walks away)

(back in the castle the Queen is still very sad)

- Wizard- Dear Queen, you must cheer up.
- Queen But the King is still missing.
- Wizard- Well my Queen, sometimes we must let go of the things that we love.
- Queen What! What are you saying Good Wizard?

Wizard- I am merely suggesting that you should forgot about the King and think about how you plan to rule the kingdom now that you are the only person in charge around here.

Queen - What?

Wizard- With the King gone you are the only ruler! You can make changes. You can raise taxes. We can become richer.

Queen - We're already rich.

Wizard- We can be even richer.

Queen - I don't want to be richer, I want the King back.

Wizard- Ughhh... this is going to be harder than I thought, I'm going to need some magic.

Queen - Magic! What for, Wizard?

Wizard- (Wizard takes out magic wand)
Ohhh... ahhh...

No reason my dear Queen
You just sit back and relax
Let my magic send you off to sleep
And I'll collect some tax.

(the Queen falls asleep)

Wizard- Heh heh heh... I feel greedy, very greedy. Guards! Guards! (the guards rush in) Guards, I want you to collect a some tax.

Guard! - But it's not tax time!

Wizard-QUIET! It's a new tax. The new Sorcerer Tax! The new Greedy Sorcerer Tax. Yes the Greedy Sorcerer Tax... heh heh heh. You can call it the GST for short... heh heh heh. Now be off or I'll turn you both into toads!

Guard1- Yes Good Wizard!

Guard2- To once Good Wizard!

Wizard- Heh heh heh... I love to be greedy... heh heh heh...

SCENE 6

(Clea and Barton are still wandering through the audience, Clea is still wearing the crown but it is covered with a cloth)

Clea - Barton I'm hungry.

Barton- Come on Clea we'll soon find food. Perhaps we'll run into Robin Hood Clea - But I am weak and tired, I don't feel fine.
I'm not even sure if my words still rhyme.

Barton- Don't worry my friend, you've been worse.

And the words you speak are still in verse.

Clea - I'd like to sell this crown to buy some bread.

Barton- We can't sell a crown that's stuck to your head.

Clea - I know. I Know. Besides the crown belongs to our King.

Barton- Come on Clea, you'll feel better if we sing.

Barton & - Oh we're just two wandering minstrel gypsies Clea singing as we go.

(singing We're just two wandering minstrel gypsies

slow & so what do we know.

soft) We travel all about this land to sing and play for you.
Oh we're just two wandering minstrel gypsies
There's not much else to do.

King - What's this? Singing? Hello... Hello...

Barton- Greetings good fellow.

King - Who are you people?

Clea - (surprised) Hey, I know you! I've seen you somewhere before!

King - I think you are mistaken, my friend.

Barton- Hehmmm... Clea

Clea - Oh yeah...

Barton - Oh we're just two wandering minstrel gypsies and for a meal we'll sing a song.

Clea - Oh we're just two wandering minstrel gypsies would you like to sing along.

Barton & - for a coin or two we'll sing for you songs of fun and joy.

Oh we're just two wandering minstrel gypsies we're just two happy boys.

King - Well I'd like to hear a song, but I have no food or money.

Barton- That's ok friend, these days no one has cash or food.

Clea - Yes, we would have starved long ago if not for Robin Hood.

Barton- I wonder where he is.

(the guards arrive to collect taxes)

Guard1- Tax time folks. Give us what you've got.

King - Tax? What tax? It's not tax time.

Guard2- It's a new tax. The Greedy Sorcerer Tax.

Guard1- GST for short.

King - But... but... they have no money they're starving.

Guard1- Well that's their problem.

Guard2- We'll just have to take what they've got.

Guard1- This drum and guitar ought to do it.

Barton- No not our instruments.

Clea - We can't earn any money without them.

Guard2- I'm sorry boys, orders from the Wizard.

King - The Wizard?

Guard1- And how about you? Where's your cash?

King - It's been stolen.

Guard2- Well then, we'll just have to take this fancy robe.

King - It's yours.

Guard1- We're sorry folks. We're just following orders.

(quards take the taxes and leave)

Barton- Cheer up friends, please don't frown.
At least they didn't find the crown.

King - Crown! Crown! What crown.

Barton- In yonder woods we found the strangest thing this crown that's stuck to Clea's bean. (they expose the crown)

Clea - And this strange crown did make me sing a song about a troubled King.

Awww... that's where I saw you before!!!
You're the King!!! You're the King!!!

Barton- The King, he's the King?

Clea - Yes, I saw him in my dream.

King - Yes, I'm the King who once wore that crown but now I wear a mighty frown.

Barton- Well cheer up King, the crown's ok You need only take it and be on your way.

King - Well it's not that easy friends I do not think that I should. It appears that being King was not something that I did good.

Clea - But weren't you known as our Good King.

King - Well, my friend, I was your King How good I was is another thing.

Barton- But King Sabastian, what do you mean?

King - I mean you folks are starved and lean. How can I call myself a King when I have allowed such terrible things like poverty and hunger to exist. How can I live with this?

Clea - Perhaps, my king, it's time for change.

SCENE 7

(back in the castle the Queen is still asleep)

Wizard- Heh heh sleeping like a baby and there's no one here to rule but me. Me me me!!! Greedy. Greedy. Me. Ha ha ha... Guards! Guards!

Guards- Yes Good Wizard?

Wizard- Well! What taxes have you collected for me?

Guard1- All we've got are these instruments and this robe.

Wizard- Oh well. It's a start. Give them to me. I always wanted to learn guitar.

(the King, Clea and Barton and in the woods near the castle)

Barton- Ok King what's your scheme.

Clea - Yeah tell us and we'll save the Queen.

King - Ok friends, here goes, the wizard thinks Robin Hood is in prison. So if each one of us dressed up like Robin Hood and ran through castle it would confuse him long enough for me to explain to the Queen what has happened.

Clea - What? Barton I've never heard such a goofy plan.

Barton- Me neither Clea but lets just humor the man.

King - Quit jabbering and put on your disguises.

Wizard- (sitting on throne playing guitar) Oh don't break my heart my achy breaky heart I just don't think you'll understand... ugghh... I'll never learn to play this thing.

King - (disguised as Robin Hood) Hey lookie me Wiz. I escaped. I escaped.

Wizard- Guards! Guards!

Barton- Hey Wizard, you old goat. I'm over here.

Wizard- Guards! Guards! Robin Hood has escaped, seize him.

Clea - Hey Wiz, know any good card tricks.

Barton- Ahhh... he couldn't even pull a rabbit from a hat.

(the guards get Clea and Barton at spear-point)

Clea - Uhhh... Barton, what is this pointy thing here?

Barton- Well Clea, I think they call that thing a spear.

Wizard- Guards! Throw these goofballs in the tower prison with the other Robin Hoods.

King = (the King kneels beside the Queen's throne) My Good Queen, you must wake up and see what has happened. You must save our Kingdom.

Queen - Go away, I'm trying to sleep.

Wizard- (looking at the King) Don't forget that one over there.

Clea - (to the King) You didn't mention any thing about spears.

Wizard- To the tower with them.

Detect- Alright! Alright! Hold it right there.

Wizard- Who are you?

Detect- I'm detective Jules Sly and I'm looking for the Evil Wizard.

Guard1- (points at Wizard) That's him right there.

Detect- Ok Wiz, you're under arrest for tax evasion. You know your rights. Take him away boys. (the guards take the Wizard away, his hat falls off along the way)

Wizard- You can't do this, I'll cast an evil spell upon you!

Detect- Yeah, yeah, yeah... Alright who's the King around here.

(no one answers)

Detect- Come on. Come on. Someone's gotta be King around here.

(the King walks over to Clea and removes the cover from the crown)

King - He is, he's the Good King Clea.

Queen - King? Did you say the King is back.

King - Yes he's back alright.

Queen - The King is back! The King is back! Hurray

Detect- Sorry to take your Wizard, King but we've been on this case for a long time now.

King - Don't worry Detective. The Good King has a brand new wizard. (the King puts the Wizard's hat on Barton)

Detect- (to the King) And just who are you?

Clea - Detective! Don't you recognize Robin Hood when you see him.

Detect- This is Robin Hood?

Barton- In the flesh.

Detect- But I thought Robin Hood was locked in the prison tower?

Robin - Ha ha ha... I've escaped and now I'll hynotize you all. Ha ha ha... You are getting sleepy. You are getting sleepy. Sleepy...

(Robin Hood hypnotizes everyone on stage except the King, he stops in front of the King and says)

Queen - (who is last to be hypnotized) Oh no . . . not this again!

Robin - Huh? Who are you?

King - Uhh... I'm new on the job.

Robin - Oh well, I guess you can't have too many Robin Hoods. Come on, let's go robbing rich people.

(Robin and the King run off stage while everyone lies there sleeping and the lights fade and the curtain drops)