

Robin Hood and Such

By

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Robin Hood and Such
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Katherine Hood,

Daughter of Robin Hood

Cast:

Outlaws, *second generation Merry Band*

Edward, *Katherine's fiancé*

Julia Little, *daughter of Little John*

James Little, *son of Little John*

Katherine Hood, *daughter of Robin Hood*

Deputies, *assistants to the Prince*

Prince John II, *son of Prince John*

Britannia, *friend of the Prince*

Anastasia, *friend of the Prince*

Sheriff of Nottingham, *business consultant for the Prince*

Robin Hood, *leader of the Merry Band*

Little John, *Robin's friend*

Sir Richard, *a knight*

Merry Band, *group of bandits*

Will Scarlet, *an outlaw*

Friar Tuck, *a monk*

Maid Marion, *Robin's girlfriend*

Old Sheriff of Nottingham, *assistant to Prince John I*

Prince John I, *the King's bother*

The King, *Prince John's brother*

Props: *Stack of t-shirts that say, "Katherine Hood, Daughter of Robin Hood" (can be production shirts), scrolls, the Sheriff of Nottingham can carry around a palm pilot or clip board if desired, handkerchiefs, and a quarter*

Costumes:

Outlaws, Edward, Julia Little, James Little, Merry Band: medieval, earth tone costumes with tennis shoes

Katherine Hood, Robin Hood: green tunic, tights, and funny hat

Deputies: chain mail

Prince John II, Prince John: medieval prince costume, Burger King crown, tennis shoes

Britannia and Anastasia: wench costumes made of modern materials with elevated shoes, glitter

The Sheriff of Nottingham: business suit

Old Sheriff of Nottingham: modern sheriff uniform

The King: fat Elvis suit

For smaller cast:

- There is a lot of doubling possible.
- The Outlaws and the Merry Band can be played by the same actors.
- Britannia and Anastasia can be merged into one character.
- The Deputies of both generations can be the same actors.

Set: Sherwood Forest. Most of the action takes place center stage at the clearing, but the story telling takes place down stage left. There can be tree stumps for the characters to sit on and possibly a platform for Katherine Hood to stand on so she can be seen.

Act 1, Scene 1

{The OUTLAWS, EDWARD, JULIA LITTLE, and JAMES LITTLE are on stage.}

Edward: Tell me, Julia, do you ever get tired of this life?

Julia Little: Edward, I know that you're relatively new to this, but you must know who I am.

Edward: Of course I do. You're Julia Little.

Julia Little: Then you must know who my father was.

Edward: Who doesn't? Your father was the infamous Little John.

Julia Little: Right. Now my father chose this lifestyle, obviously because it is superior to any other. Now, I was born into it, and this is how I grew up, along with most of my companions. Right?

Outlaw 1: Yeah!

Outlaw 2: You've got that right! *{Other OUTLAW reactions can be ad-libbed.}*

Julia Little: So I know no other life, Edward! How could I possibly ever get tired of this one?

Edward: But, it's not for everyone.

Julia Little: I know. Some of my friends moved into the villages and cities, mostly after getting married because their spouses couldn't live like this.

James Little: Either that, or they moved because of allergies.

Edward: Allergies?

James Little: You know: *Ahh, aren't the blossoms in the spring wonderful? Ah-choo! Ah-choo!*

Edward: I know what allergies are, James, but what do they have to do with giving up the life of an outlaw?

James Little: If you live in the forest, and every plant makes your eyes water and your nose run-

Julia Little: Don't forget the animals!

James Little: Oh yes, the animals too! If you live in the forest, and every plant and animal makes your eyes water and your nose run, you can't get much accomplished.

Julia Little: Except for a bunch of complaining and nose blowing!

Edward: So the only two things that take outlaws out of the forest are allergies and love?

Julia Little: Right! That's why I think everyone should carry a handkerchief and marry fellow outlaws. That's why I'm glad you're here, Edward! *{SHE hugs EDWARD.}*

Edward: Hey! You're not marrying me!

Julia Little: I know, but you are marrying my best friend!

Edward: That doesn't give you the right to touch me!

Julia Little: Now Katherine and I are like sisters, and so you'll be like my brother-in-law.

Edward: I'm sorry, but I still don't want to be hugged.

Julia Little: But we're a very loving family! Right?

Outlaw 1: You bet!

Outlaw 2: I love you, Julia! *{Additional OUTLAWS can adlib.}*

Outlaws: We love you, Julia!

James Little: What about me?

Outlaws: We love you too, James!

Edward: Well, I didn't grow up in a loving family, like your family of outlaws! James, your sister is so weird.

James Little: You've just now noticed that?

Edward: No, I just didn't want to say anything sooner, so she wouldn't get offended.

James Little: Don't worry about it, Edward. Nothing offends Julia.

Julia Little: Hey! I take offence to that!

James Little: You shouldn't act so strange in public.

Julia Little: Now, this isn't public, so we don't have to worry about that.

James Little: Actually, Sherwood Forest is public land, Julia.

Julia Little: Right. I forgot about that.

James Little: Yeah, that way we don't have to pay rent. That's why we're the best non-profit organization around! None of the money we get goes to any of our expenses.

Julia Little: Well, except for the t-shirts.

Edward: The t-shirts?

Julia Little: Yeah, the t-shirts. *{SHE pulls out a stack of t-shirts and holds one up for viewing.}* We got a bunch of them printed to help promote our cause. *{SHE hands out a few shirts.}* They're only thirteen dollars and all proceeds go to charity. *{KATHERINE HOOD, holding a scroll, enters stage right with a few OUTLAWS.}*

Katherine Hood: I'd say today was rather successful, wouldn't you?

Outlaw 3: Absolutely.

Edward: Katherine, you're back!

Katherine Hood: Did you miss me?

Edward: Of course!

James Little: So what did you accomplish today, Katherine?

Katherine Hood: Oh, the usual: righting the wrongs, making justice of the injustice, and so forth. And yourself?

James Little: Oh, the usual-

Julia Little: Lounging around, eating all the food-

James Little: Being annoyed by my sister...

Katherine Hood: I do have some interesting news though.

Outlaw 1: Yeah?

Outlaw 2: What happened?

Edward: What is it, Dear?

Julia Little: No, it's not a deer. It's a scroll!

James Little: Funny.

Katherine Hood: It's a warrant for my arrest.

Julia Little: How exciting!

James Little: What is it for this time? Stealing from the rich and giving it to the poor?

Julia Little: Helping the less fortunate?

James Little: Putting greedy nobles in their place?

Katherine Hood: Actually, I have no idea. This warrant only says “for high crimes committed.”

James Little: So what did you do? Steal a duchess’s purse on a mountaintop?

Edward: That’s not funny, James. Katherine, this sounds serious. What should we do?

Katherine Hood: Oh, Ed, everything sounds serious to you. We don’t have to worry about this though.

Edward: Why not? There is a warrant for your arrest!

Julia Little: Edward, I know that you’re still relatively new to this, so I’m going to inform you that warrants for the arrest of Katherine Hood are not uncommon. It’s the government’s ways of saying, “We know what you’re doing,” and, “Keep up the good work!”

James Little: If it weren’t for these notices, Katherine would have no way of knowing if her work is having a large enough impact on the world!

Edward: But still, I don’t like this. What if they arrest her? We’re supposed to get married, and-

Katherine Hood: I’d say don’t worry, Dear. They haven’t caught me yet!

Outlaw 1: Yeah!

Outlaw 2: They’ll never catch her!

Outlaw 3: Right! *{The other OUTLAWS agree.}*

Edward: It’s the “yet” that bothers me.

James Little: So who is it that wants you, Katherine?

Katherine Hood: This warrant is “by order of Prince John the Second.”

Outlaw 1: You can’t be serious!

Outlaw 2: That’s amazing.

Outlaw 3: You have to be joking! *{OUTLAWS voice their concern.}*

Katherine Hood: I am absolutely serious about this. But wait! This gets even better! Guess whose name also appears on this document.

James Little: Our good friend, the Sheriff of Nottingham?

Katherine Hood: Yes!

Outlaw 1: Oh no!

Outlaw 2: That's terrible.

Outlaw 3: Are you kidding? That's hilarious. *{OUTLAWS laugh and react.}*

Julia Little: Isn't he really old now?

James Little: No, they replaced him a long time ago. There's a new sheriff in town now!

Katherine Hood: Don't worry so much, Ed. Everything will be fine.

Deputy 1: *{From off stage}* I see their campsite, your highness. Move in!

Katherine Hood: You guys better go. *{OUTLAWS exit right.}*

Edward: I'm not leaving.

Katherine Hood: Fine, get arrested too.

Julia Little: James and I are staying too.

James Little: Think of it as your moral support. *{DEPUTIES enter stage left, followed by the SHERIFF OF NOTTINGHAM. PRINCE JOHN II enters with BRITANNIA and ANASTASIA on each arm.}*

Sheriff of Nottingham: Now which one of you is Katherine Hood?

Katherine Hood: I am.

Sheriff of Nottingham: Deputies, arrest her.

Deputies: *{All the DEPUTIES surround KATHERINE HOOD.}* Hut. Hut. Hut. Hut. Hut. Hut...

Julia Little: No, I am, Katherine.

Sheriff of Nottingham: What? All right. Deputies, arrest *her*.

Deputies: *{All the DEPUTIES leave KATHERINE HOOD and surround JULIA LITTLE.}* Hut. Hut. Hut. Hut. Hut. Hut...

James Little: Nope. I am.

Sheriff of Nottingham: All right, arrest- Wait a minute! Deputies, arrest them all!

Deputies: *{DEPUTIES take hold of KATHERINE HOOD, JULIA LITTLE and JAMES LITTLE.}* Hut. Hut. Hut. Hut. Hut. Hut...

Deputy 1: *{About EDWARD,}* What about him?

Sheriff of Nottingham: Well...

Prince John II: Only if he's also Katherine Hood.

Sheriff of Nottingham: Yes, only if- No! Wait a minute!

Deputy 1: So don't arrest him?

Sheriff of Nottingham: Yes, arrest him too.

Deputies: *{The DEPUTIES around EDWARD,}* Hut. Hut. Hut...

Katherine Hood: Who are you, and for what reason have we been arrested?

Sheriff of Nottingham: I am the Sheriff of Nottingham, the business consultant of Prince John the Second, and this is Prince John the Second.

Prince John II: And these are my good friends: Britannia and Anastasia.

Britannia: Like, hi. *{SHERIFF OF NOTTINGHAM cringes every time BRITTANIA and ANASATSIA talk.}*

Anastasia: It's, like, a pleasure 2 meet you.

Britannia, Anastasia: Totally!

Sheriff of Nottingham: Anyway, you are being arrested for high crimes committed.

Katherine Hood: And what are those crimes?

Sheriff of Nottingham: *{Checking her palm pilot/clipboard}* Why, being the daughter of Robin Hood.

Edward: You can't arrest someone because of who her parents were!

Sheriff of Nottingham: Oh, but I can.

Katherine Hood: You can?

Sheriff of Nottingham: Well, Prince John the Second can.

Prince John II: What?

Sheriff of Nottingham: Just say, "Yes."

Prince John II: Yes.

Julia Little: It looks like the Sheriff is calling the shots for you, Johnny.

Prince John II: Yeah.

James Little: Do you really think it's a good idea to let the Sheriff make your decisions for you, John?

Prince John II: I don't know. Let me ask her. Sheriff, is it a good idea to let you make my decisions for me?

Sheriff of Nottingham: Absolutely, Prince John.

Prince John II: The Sheriff says it is.

Sheriff of Nottingham: Anyway, deputies, take the prisoners, where they will all be thrown into a dark and moldy dungeon.

Britannia: Ew, like gross.

Anastasia: 4 sure!

Katherine Hood: Prince John, you can't do that!

Prince John II: I can't?

Katherine Hood: No, you can't.

Prince John II: Okay. Deputies, release them!

Sheriff of Nottingham: No! Deputies! Prince John, you can arrest them and put them in the dungeon if you want.

Prince John II: Even with the mold and poor lighting?

Sheriff of Nottingham: Yes, even with the mold and poor lighting. You're the prince; you can do what you want.

Prince John II: Okay. Deputies, seize them!

Deputy 1: We've already seized them, your highness.

Prince John II: Very good! Then throw them into a dark and moldy dungeon!

Katherine Hood: Seriously, Prince John, you can't do that.

Sheriff of Nottingham: Of course he can.

Katherine Hood: So you're going to throw all of us in prison-

Sheriff of Nottingham: A dungeon-

Prince John II: That's dark and moldy-

Katherine Hood: For no reason at all?

Sheriff of Nottingham: There is a reason-

Katherine Hood: Yes, because I'm the daughter of Robin Hood. Who doesn't know that? Anyway, that's no reason to arrest me or my companions.

Sheriff of Nottingham: Yes it is. Your father was a criminal, a threat to the crown.

Katherine Hood: What? Were did you here this?

Sheriff of Nottingham: It's common knowledge that Robin Hood was a highway robber, a murderer, a threat to the royal family, and a cross dresser!

Everyone: What?

Sheriff of Nottingham: Oops. Sorry. He wasn't a murderer. Anyway, your father put the royal family in danger, and was never punished for his crimes. Therefore, you must serve his sentence.

Julia Little: A threat to the royal family? Sheriff, where did you hear this?

Sheriff of Nottingham: In the old Sheriff of Nottingham's records.

James Little: You can't take those seriously. The old Sheriff was a power-hungry, greedy, crazy, evil guy.

Sheriff of Nottingham: What's wrong with that? I find those very admirable qualities.

Katherine Hood: Now you know you can't do this! I'm sure this would anger the King!

Sheriff of Nottingham: The King?

Prince John II: The King?

Britannia, Anastasia: The King?

Deputies: The King?

Katherine Hood: Yes, the King. My father was once a servant to your uncle, Prince John.

Prince John II: Wow. So we're like family. I bet that'd make an interesting story.

Sheriff of Nottingham: Well, I don't want to hear it. Deputies, let's go!

Edward: Wait! Before you take us away, don't you want to hear the story?

Sheriff of Nottingham: No...

Prince John II: All right! Story time!

Britannia: Like, all right! I love stories.

Anastasia: Me 2! That's so, like, cool.

Britannia, Anastasia: Totally!

Sheriff of Nottingham: Now, I don't think we have time-

Edward: Sheriff, you better not question Prince John's authority. If he wants a story, he better hear one.

Sheriff of Nottingham: All right! Fine. Katherine, would you please enlighten us with your version of the story of Robin Hood.

Katherine Hood: Absolutely. But I'd say I can not tell it while being held by your deputies.

Sheriff of Nottingham: Hand talker?

Katherine Hood: Yeah.

Sheriff of Nottingham: All right, deputies, give her some space! *{DEPUTIES move away from KATHERINE HOOD.}*

Deputies: Hut!

{KATHERINE HOOD moves down stage left.}

Sheriff of Nottingham: Hey, where are you going?

Katherine Hood: I think over here would be a better place to tell the story, that way everyone can sit down.

Prince John II: Goody! I want a front seat! *{HE sits down with BRITANNIA and ANASTASIA.}*

Sheriff of Nottingham: All right. Deputies, move the prisoners.

Deputies: Hut. Hut. Hut... *{EVERYONE moves down stage left and sits. KATHERINE HOOD stands.}*

Katherine Hood: Now my father's story begins with-

Sheriff of Nottingham: Is this going to take long? It's not like we have all day.

Katherine Hood: The more you interrupt me, the longer it will take.

Prince John II: Don't worry about it, Sheriff. We have all day.

Britannia: Uh-huh.

Anastasia: Like, I have nothing else going on 2day.

Katherine Hood: May I continue?

Prince John II: Of course! I love stories!

Sheriff of Nottingham: All right, go ahead.

Katherine Hood: Now my father, Robin Hood, was once an Earl, but he found that to be a waste of his time. Instead, he chose to move right here, to Sherwood Forrest. His best friend, Julia and James' father, Little John accompanied him. *{ROBIN HOOD enters right. EVERYONE who is listening to KATHERINE HOOD does not see the HIM or any of the action that takes place during her story telling.}*

Robin Hood: Come on, Little John! This will be a great spot!

Little John: *{Enter left,}* I don't know, Robin. I think there might be spiders.

Katherine Hood: Little John was fearless.

Little John: I'm afraid of spiders!

Robin Hood: Don't worry so much. If you see any, just tell me, and I'll take care of them. *{There is a rustling noise.}*

Little John: What was that?

Robin Hood: What was what? *{Another rustle.}*

Little John: It sounds like a rustling. What do you think it is?

Robin Hood: Probably just the wind.

Katherine Hood: One of the first people Robin Hood and Little John helped was a man they encountered in the forest. *{A rustling noise is heard.}*

Little John: No, it's a man! Look! *{SIR RICHARD enters right.}*

Robin Hood: Who are you?

Sir Richard: Me?

Robin Hood: No, the other knight that just entered the clearing. Yes, I mean you.

Sir Richard: I am Sir Richard. And yourself?

Robin Hood: I am Robin Hood, and this is Little John. So, what brings you out here?

Katherine Hood: As it turns out, Sir Richard was a noble knight, who had just been forced to give his entire savings to a greedy monk. Sir Richard had no money, and without it, he would lose his home and property.

Robin Hood: Don't worry, Sir Richard, we can help you.

Katherine Hood: So Robin Hood and Little John went after the monk with the knight. *{ROBIN HOOD, LITTLE JOHN, and SIR RICHARD exit right.}* After they found the greedy monk, Robin Hood and Little John took the money back, and gave it to the poor man, who was able to keep his home.

Prince John II: Bravo! Bravo! Lovely story! What do think, Britannia?

Britannia: Like, it could have used some romance.

Prince John II: Anastasia?

Anastasia: I'm going 2 have 2, like, agree.

Sheriff of Nottingham: Oh who cares! Katherine, you just proved me right! You said your father took money!

Katherine Hood: That's only because the monk stole it in the first place.

Edward: And he didn't keep it for himself.

Sheriff of Nottingham: I don't care. I think story time is over.

Julia Little: No it's not. There's way more to the story.

Sheriff of Nottingham: What? More looting and pillaging? I think we've heard enough crime for the day!

James Little: Johnny, you want to hear more, don't you?

Sheriff of Nottingham: I don't think the Prince has time-

Julia: Yeah! She hasn't even gotten to the romantic part yet!

Britannia: Romance?

Julia Little: Yeah!

Anastasia: 4 sure?

Julia Little: Totally.

Sheriff of Nottingham: But we don't-

James Little: What do you say, Johnny?

Prince John II: Yeah! Tell more!

Act 1, Scene 2

{The MERRY BAND, WILL SCARLET, and FRIAR TUCK are on stage.}

Will Scarlet: *Ah-choo!*

Friar Tuck: God bless you, Will Scarlet.

Will Scarlet: I don't know, Friar Tuck. I don't know how much of this wilderness I can take! All the flowers make my eyes water, and the animals make my nose run! *Ah-choo!*

Merry Band: God bless you!

Will Scarlet: When are Robin and Little John going to be back? They said they'd get me a new handkerchief.

Merry Band Member 1: I think I see them now. *{ROBIN HOOD and LITTLE JOHN enter stage left.}*

Will Scarlet: Good! You're back.

Robin Hood: Oh no! I knew we were forgetting something, Little John!

Will Scarlet: Oh no, you didn't.

Little John: Of course we didn't forget your handkerchief, Will. The one you have is so disgusting! Right?

{HE gives WILL SCARLET a new handkerchief.}

Merry Band Member 1: Incredibly disgusting.

Merry Band Member 2: Absolutely revolting! *{Other adlibs of disgust from the MERRY BAND can be added.}*

Merry Band: Yuck!

Will Scarlet: Thanks, guys.

Little John: No problem!

Will Scarlet: You know, this wouldn't be a problem if someone someday would invent disposable handkerchiefs!

Little John: Yeah right... And they'll come in a nice little box, and magically, they pop up out of the top so you have easy access to another one!

Friar Tuck: Little John! Please quit picking on Will.

Little John: As long as he doesn't pick his nose!

Robin Hood: Any exciting news from when we were gone?

Friar Tuck: Nothing too exciting. Some of the Merry Band Members were telling bad jokes.

Little John: Bad jokes? I love bad jokes!

Robin Hood: They're the only kind you know!

Will Scarlet: Well, these jokes are really bad.

Little John: All right! Let's hear them!

Merry Band Member 1: Okay. A rope walks into Nottingham, and the Sheriff says, "Hey, we don't allow ropes in Nottingham!" So the rope leaves, unravels himself, ties himself into a knot, and goes back into Nottingham. The Sheriff says, "Aren't you the same rope I just kicked out?" And the rope says, "I'm a frayed knot."

Robin Hood: Oh! That was pretty bad!

Little John: Let's hear another!

Merry Band Member 2: What's brown and sticky?

Merry Band: What?

Merry Band Member 2: A stick!

Robin Hood: That's awful!

Merry Band Member 3: I've got one.

Little John: Please share it.

Merry Band Member 3: A peanut walked into Nottingham...

Robin Hood: What happened to him?

Merry Band Member 3: Well, it's not a happy ending... He got a salted. *{More bad jokes can be added and told by the MERRY BAND. MAID MARION enters right. EVERYONE is silent.}*

Maid Marion: Oh my! I'm sorry. I didn't mean to interrupt. It sounded like you were all having a fun time, don't stop on my behalf. I'll just be on my way if I am intruding.

Friar Tuck: Oh no, you're not intruding at all, Dear. Everyone is welcome in Sherwood Forest! Now may I ask who you are?

Maid Marion: My name is Maid Marion.

Friar Tuck: What a lovely name! Don't you think so?

Merry Band Member 1: Yes it is! *{MERRY BAND agrees.}*

Friar Tuck: Don't you think so, Robin?

Robin Hood: *{Love struck,}* Ah... um...

Little John: *{Elbows ROBIN HOOD,} Say something!*

Robin Hood: Uhm... Ahh...

Little John: What my esteemed colleague is trying to say is that he likes your name.

Maid Marion: Thank you.

Robin Hood: Ah... A... I...

Little John: And he thinks you're cute! *{ROBIN HOOD elbows LITTLE JOHN,}*

Maid Marion: Oh my! Well, I think he's cute too. Does he have a name?

Little John: His name is Robin Hood. Mine is Little John. This is Friar Tuck, the Merry Band, and Will Scarlet.

Will Scarlet: *Ah-choo!*

Maid Marion: God bless you!

Will Scarlet: Thank you, Maid Marion. I really don't know how much more of these woods I can take.

Maid Marion: Excuse me?

Will Scarlet: Allergies. *Ah-choo!*

Merry Band: God bless you!

Maid Marion: Well, if being outside makes you sick, why don't you go inside?

Will Scarlet: This is my home.

Maid Marion: You live in Sherwood Forest? Outside?

Little John: We all do. It's part of the job qualification for being a member of the Merry Band.

Maid Marion: What's the Merry Band?

Merry Band Member 1: What's the Merry Band?

Merry Band Member 2: You don't know what the Merry Band is?

Merry Band Member 3: How could you not know what the Merry Band is? *{The other MERRY BAND MEMBERS react.}*

Maid Marion: Sorry. I'm not originally from around here. You'll have to explain what you do.

Little John: In a nutshell, Maid Marion, we steal from the rich and give to the poor. Right, Robin?

Robin Hood: Ah... Um...

Little John: We're basically trying to balance out the economy, but Prince John hates it.

Maid Marion: Prince John? You mean the King's brother?

Little John: Yeah. Since the King is out crusading, Prince John is pretending to run the place.

Friar Tuck: And the Sheriff of Nottingham is really the source of power, since the Prince isn't that bright.

Little John: Yeah. He's not the sharpest tool in the shed.

Merry Band Member 1: He's not the brightest crayon in the box.

Merry Band Member 2: The lights are on, but nobody's home. *{More can be added if desired.}*

Maid Marion: So why does the Prince hate your attempts at balancing out the economy?

Friar Tuck: It shows that his trickle down theory of economics won't work.

Maid Marion: Oh my!

Little John: Hardly a day goes by when the Sheriff isn't trying to arrest Robin Hood.

Maid Marion: Why him?

Will Scarlet: He's our leader. *{LITTLE JOHN elbows ROBIN HOOD.}*

Robin Hood: Um...

Maid Marion: For a leader, he doesn't say much.

Little John: You'll have to excuse Rob; he's not feeling well. Robin, come with me. *{HE drags ROBIN HOOD down stage right.}* What is wrong with you?

Robin Hood: I don't know, John. She's so beautiful! I think I'm in love!

Little John: Well, I think you're goofy. You've got to stop acting so strange if you want Maid Marion to stick around!

Robin Hood: I know. I know! Maybe I need some fresh air?

Little John: Look around you, Rob! You're in the forest! The air doesn't get any fresher.

Robin Hood: You're right. Maybe I just need some time alone-

Little John: Alone with Marion? Right!

Robin Hood: No, that's not-

Little John: Band Members, our leader, Robin Hood, has requested some time alone with the lovely Maid Marion. Let's head into Nottingham and see if there's a notice for our arrest! *{EVERYONE, but ROBIN HOOD and MAID MARION exit right.}*

Robin Hood: Ah, um...

Maid Marion: So...

Robin Hood: Yeah... Eh-

Maid Marion: I get the feeling you don't like me very much, Robin.

Robin Hood: No, uhm-

Maid Marion: I really think the work you do is wonderful, and very admirable, but if you don't want me to be around I can leave. I really just intruded anyway. I'm sorry. I guess I can go.

Robin Hood: Um...

Maid Marion: And I've always been fond of a man in tights!

Robin Hood: Oh. Eh...

Maid Marion: Just say if you want me to go.

Robin Hood: Er...

Maid Marion: Or say if you want me to stay.

Robin Hood: Ah...

Maid Marion: Just say something, Robin! Say anything!

Robin Hood: *I think you're hot!* No. What I meant to say was... You're a great person! No. Ah. *I love you and want to marry you!*

Maid Marion: Oh my!

Robin Hood: Oh my. Um... Ah. Actually, I didn't mean to say any of that. I didn't even send the Merry Band away.

Maid Marion: Oh.

Robin Hood: Sorry. This has all been really terrible. Can we start over again?

Maid Marion: No.

Robin Hood: No?

Maid Marion: No. This way, we'll have a fun story to tell our children about how we met.

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