**GEORGE TO THE RESCUE!**

**Townsperson 1 : Kyle -Wilfred**

**Townsperson 2 : Agnes - Mildred**

**Townsperson 3 : Ernie - Alfred**

**Townsperson 4 : Taf - Arthur**

**King : Columba**

**George : Ronnie**

**Dragon : Alex and Oliver**

**Child 1, 2 (Angelo and Liam)**

**Princess Sabra : Isla**

**Narrator 1:- Romilly**

**Narrator 2:- Isabella**

**Narrator 3 :- Nakai**

**Narrator 1 :** The details of the life of St George are few and uncertain. What we do know is that he did exist.

**Narrator 2.** The exploits of George the Dragon Slayer are altogether more vivid. Adventures of a sort that were being told with relish 2000 years ago.

**Narrator 3:** We hope you will enjoy our version of St George and the Dragon

**Kitty and Nancy on signs**

**SCENE 1.** (Kitty and Nancy)

Townsperson 1. [running in breathless]: Quiet! Quiet! I have some terrible news!

Townsperson 2. : Don’t tell me the loo is blocked again?

Townsperson 1. No, worse than that!

Townsperson 2. Mrs. Jeffrey in a bad mood again?

T1 Not as bad as that!

T3 Well what is it?

1 We have run out of SHEEP!

2 and 3 and 4. O—M­­-----G!!!!!

1. Yes. O.M.G indeed. For two years we have been feeding that big fat fiery monster our sheep. And now he’s eaten them all up. What are we going to feed him now?

2. You mean the D.R.A.G.O.N.?

3. Well I don’t mean Mr. Schumm!

4. Maybe the dragon likes pigs?

2 Or what about chickens?

1. Nope. The dragon only eats sheep. S-H-E-E-P. Sheep.

3. There’s only one person that can help us

4. You mean Bart Simpson?

1. No, you lollipop ! I mean the King! [ takes out mobile]

T1 . Hello, Your majesty? It’s Wilfred here. . We have a problem. Are you free to come and help?....You are?..... That’s great. See you soon. [ to audience] The King is on his way.

2,3,4 Hooray!

**SIGN – LATER ON**

Enter the wrong King (Henry VIII)

T3 – Not you! You’re in the wrong part of the assembly!

Henry VIII walks off sulkily. King Columba walks on.

King. Greetings friends! You look very sad. Don’t tell me Chelsea lost again.

1. No sweet King. I’m afraid we have a food problem.

King. What? Has my kingdom run out of baked beans?

2. No, sir. Sheep. We have run out of sheep.

King. Sheep?

1. You will remember, sir, that you offered the D.R.A.G.O.N as many sheep as he could eat. To keep him happy.

King. Oh, I see. You mean there are no more sheep.

3. Yes your majesty. Nothing. Dragon doesn’t like pork, goat, horse, he only eats sheep.

King. This is too serious. I don’t suppose he will eat quinoa (keen-wah), do you?

1,2, 3 and 4: No, your majesty

King: If this was 2020, he could be vegetarian or pescetarian but this is medieval times.

4. There is one thing, sir. He loves eating children.

King. Children! Well that’s what we will have to do. Offer him our children to fry or boil – and maybe with a little red wine?

1. I think a lot of parents would be happy to get rid of their kids in that way. Horrible, smelly, expensive things that they are. (pinches nose and exaggerate)

King. True. But I need to be careful. Some parents actually LIKE their repulsive off-spring and might make a fuss if they end up on dragon’s plate.

2. Let’s write all the children’s names on bits of paper. Then fold them up. Put them in a large, empty barrel and draw lots to see which lucky – or unlucky, parents, actually get to feed their kid to you-know-who.

King. Brilliant idea Mildred! You are obviously well taught at St Stephens. I’ll issue a royal decree that throughout the land, all children have to put their name forward. That should keep dragon happy for a while.

3. Just one tiny thing, sir. You have a lovely daughter. Princess Sabra. Should you not put her name forward too?

King. Oh no. She’s much too skinny. No meat on her at all. Not even a starter portion.

4. But sir, I think it would LOOK rather bad if you didn’t include your own daughter. We must all stick together your majesty.

King. Oh, I suppose you are right. I’ll get to it - right away.

**SIGN – LATER ON**

King. Ok everyone, quiet please. Welcome to our very first Children’s Raffle. Except you kids are the prizes.

ALL - laughter.

1. Right. Miss [ name ]. Put your hand in the barrel and draw out a name.

Miss [ name ] The first name is [Angelo/Liam]!

 (Choose a second teacher)

2. The second name is [ fumbles in the barrel ] [Angelo/Liam]!

 (Go to King)

King. I’ll pick the last one out. [ fumbles in barrel] and the next name is….. Oh no! It can’t be. The next name is ….. my lovely daughter, Princess Sabra (feign despair and schock).

ALL – huge gasp.

King. [ pleads ]. No please, spare my lovely Sabra from the jaws of that mischievous monster.

3. But sir, it’s only fair that we keep to the rules.

4. The crowd are waiting, sir. I think you have to let her go.

King. Oh oh oh…..My poor Princess. If only there was someone in the land who could help.

**SIGN LATER ON**

Dragon 1. (yawning) That was a lovely night’s sleep. But I have to say I’m rather peckish. I might wander into the town-square for a sheep or two to eat. We dragons love our food. Nothing too spicy though. Spices give us wind.

ALL pinch noses and pull silly faces

1. Good e-e-e-evening , Mr. D-d-d-ragon. I’m afraid we have had to change the menu.

Dragon 2. Change the menu? Well I don’t like fancy foreign food. No pizza, pasta for me.

2. Oh no, your Dragonship, it’s just that we are out of sheep.

Dragon 1. Well I’ll eat a shepherds pie then.

3 You don’t want to do that Dragon. The shepherds are not very fresh.

Dragon 2. So what have you got for us then?

4. Three lovely children.

Dragon 1 and 2. Yummy.

1. Bring forth the main course!

[ the three kids step forward – Angelo, Isla and Liam

Dragon 1. Let’s take the first two and save the scrawny one (points at Princess) for later. Come with us little children (cackles)

King. [ very upset] I know she has been spared. But only until the Dragon feels hungry again.

2 But it is the way it has to be your majesty.

King. But there must be someone who can help…

4 What about George!

King Yes! Saint George. He’s always good in a crisis. Let’s call him.

1 [ dials]. Hello mate! It’s me, Wilfred. Now listen old chap. We have a spot of bother here.

George appears on side of stage (phone in hand)

George. Well, I’m happy to help. Coming!

George comes onto stage

2. [ grabbing phone]. Well George, we have run out of sheep and the dragon is now eating our children. Poor old King is about to lose his Princess Sabra to old greasy chops if we don’t do something urgently.

George. Leave it to me. Tell the King I’ll save his daughter and all the other kids in the land.

ALL -- Hurray!

**Sign - LATER ON**

3 Now listen everyone. Welcome to the town square. Any minute now, the dragon will appear for his supper.

4. But we have a surprise for him!

ENTER DRAGON.

Dragon 1 Evening all. We’re hoping for a real feast. Step forward our next meal. [ Princess Sabra steps forward].

George. Oh no you don’t, stinker. Your time is up. Take that. [ George wallops the dragon], and that. [ the dragon roars and they fight.].

George. There! Done it. The dragon is dead!

King. Sabra!

Sabra. Daddy!

George. I say king. Your daughter is the prettiest thing I’ve ever seen. May I marry her?

King. Yes, George, but let’s all go and have dinner first.

George. Now what shall we eat?

King: I know, I have some lovely lamb chops in the fridge, or maybe lamb casserole, lamb kebab….

King and George walk off to side

Music stands and chairs ready to be positioned

3 (Stepping forward) Listen people (to the audience). The dragon is dead. Let us think of the dragon as symbol of trouble and strife, of war, of our struggles.

2 Our fears - real or imagined, from this day on will not be so bad.

1 Let us think of George here, as a symbol of our bravery, of our courage, of our determination.

4 If there was ever a knight who has won his spurs, it’s Saint George which leads us nicely into our song.

SONG