

2004 Euro bash Final Full Version 30/11/2004 *(in with 7, out with 2)*



Fool: Clear the floor and let us in
We hope your favour we shall win.
We'll tell a tale of heroes bold
And villains more horrible than the common cold

Father Christmas: We set our scene in England's heart
But troubles come from foreign parts.
St George will fight for England's glory,
The French, The German and that's our story

Slasher: *(Peter Sellers French)* In come I, Monsieur le Slash
A knight from over the Channel
With my charming looks, I cut a dash
And all that Gallic flannel

Saint George: In come I, Saint George.
I'm England's premier knight.
I fight for freedom, Sunday roast
And that is not an idle boast.

Slasher: You silly man, you pompous pouf
Don't you know when we've had enough
You English knights are such a farce
I'll stick my sword right up your..... derriere

Saint George: No garlic eating eurocrat can tell me what to do
I'm roast beef, steak and kidney, British through and through.

Fool: This could go on for many a day
But we'll hurry it up for the sake of our play.

Slasher: St George, St George your fight's all front
Your shield's all bent and your sword is blunt.
Just turn around, do be kind
And let me take you from behind

Saint George: My dear Slash, not on your Nelly
(Not without the KY Jelly)
Before too long you'll feel my blade
Upon that floor, you'll soon be laid!

(THEY FIGHT)

Father Christmas: Now he's gone that nasty rival
He got more than just an Eiffel

Saint George: Yes, I'm such a saintly chap, my work's all done.
No one now can spoil our fun.

Dragon *(German accent)* Oh St. George, St George, I am von dragon
My dander's up and my tail's a waggin'. *(Volkswagen)*
Your talk is very bold
But you've only a little subsidy so I've been told.

Saint George: Ditch the Euro, save the pound
You're a German, I'll be bound!

Dragon: Oh St George, zees vords make my blood rise!
Your life will make a vorthy prize.
A sausage you'll make, vot's left of you
Schnitzel! (Bless you) und just for two.

Saint George: *Schnitzel!* (Bless you) Don't be so rude
We'll have none of that there foreign food

Dragon: I'll eat your guts, I'll bite your bum.
I'll make you vish you hadn't come!
When I'm done you'll think you're cursed
I'll eat you up, you'll come off wurst. *(THEY FIGHT)*

Fool: Saint George, Saint George, what have you done?

Saint George: I've gone and stabbed him up the bum.

Fool: Yes you have, without a doubt
And now he is a sauerkraut.

Devil: In come I Beelzebub
From the fires of Hell to plunder this pub!
I'm after souls to come with me
And feed my fires for eternity.

Fool: The Devil cannot have these two
There must be something we can do?
Quick, is there a doctor in the room
To save these souls from Euro doom?

Devil: There's not a medic in the land
Who can save these souls from my dread hand!

Fool: Oh, Doctor, Doctor do not linger, the dragon's wounded in the finger.
Doctor, Doctor visit here, the knight is wounded in the ear.
Doctor, Doctor come and try, the dragon's wounded in the eye
Oh, Doctor, Doctor do be quick, the knight is wounded in the.....

Doctor: *To fool*
Prick up your ears I don't want to shout
I'm a doctor within and a professor without.

Fool: Without what ?

Doctor: Without a doubt the finest doctor in this town
So give me your money, then you'll need to lie down.

Father Christmas: Enough of this you medical man.
Save them now from the Devil's hand

Doctor: They'll have to wait There is a queue
All these people are in front of you

Father Christmas: They must be saved without delay!
Or there really will be Hell to pay
We can't leave them lying here
It's nearly time for another beer.

Doctor: Well, I happen to have here a bottle of a wonderful potion
That will soon get them up with a sprightly motion. *(Fool snatches bottle)*

Fool: If his stuff can make those two stiffs rise
Then tonight I'll give someone a big surprise! *(and drinks)*

Doctor: He's drunk the lot! That's the end of my booze
But I've something special here I can use! *(Produces large syringe - injects
Slasher)*

Viagra given by injection
Will guarantee a res-erection *(injects Dragon)*

Slasher: It is a wonderous act indeed
That injection sure is magic

Dragon: If I don't get a drink soon, we'll all see something tragic!

Devil: Those souls were mine, I say
But now that doctor's saved their day.
Guilty sinners I can smell
I'll sniff you out, to take to Hell.

Fool: Well, what charge could there be for such a revival
Your performance gives hope for all our survival
Lots of cash we'd give to you.. but
Perhaps you'll accept a Euro or two

Doctor: I may be a quack but I'm not a duck.
No euros for me, I'd rather have abuck.

Fool: Yes good folk our tale is ended
And we hope that you were not offended.

Father Christmas: So...if you'll pass your coins in this direction
we'll finish off with our collection.
The Lifeboats are our worthy cause,
Please give us your money and some applause!