

**Fool** In come Prize Old Mummers  
With a fine new tale to tell.  
About how winter follows summer  
And the other way round as well.

**Dragon** (*minus head*) Our play is set in long gone times  
Before George Osborne's birth.  
When life was simple, beer was cheap (*puts head on*)  
And dragons roamed the earth

**Fool** We show the year's return to life  
And our Lady's desire to become a wife.  
There's good and evil, darkness and light  
And good King George is ready to fight

**George:** In come I, King George.  
England's champion knight.  
An old-time superhero  
I know wrong from right!

**Moll;** **In come I the Pompey Moll**  
**A walking, talking, living doll.**  
**I'm here to find a love so true**  
**A love that is a long time overdue!**

**Slasher:** In steps I Mustapha Slash  
the villain of the play.  
I'm here to fight King George  
And end his reign today.

**Moll:** **Well, well, two knights there are**  
**My chances now have grown**  
**It would be good to choose the best**  
**So I'll not be alone**

**Slasher** (*to moll*) Madam I have seldom seen a  
A countenance so fine  
And when I have despatched yon knight  
We'll be off, . . . your place or mine?

**George** Methinks this challenge will be slight  
I've never seen such poor eyesight.  
(*to Slasher*) A nasty blighter you may be  
But your tiny sword don't bother me.

**Slasher:** (*to audience*) This Kings a fool a silly toff  
I'll do what I can to put him off  
(*to George*) This sword and shield are just for show  
I don't want to face my foe.

**Moll:** **So much for my romantic scheme**  
**One knight one love and one big dream**

**As gallant knights they're both quite poor  
When Oh when am I going to score**

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**George:** I really want to test your mettle.  
And see who's in the finer fettle.  
*Slasher makes a feint attack then turns away*  
I'm rough and tough and super fit  
I'll chop you into little bits

**Slasher:** Oh King George my fight's all front  
This shield is bent and my sword is blunt  
Just turn around, do be kind  
Let me take you from behind

**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 George dies*

**Moll:** **That's not how this play should go  
You've stuck your sword right through my beau  
You can't do that. He was quite cute  
Now I'll never see his birthday suit.**

**Fool;** At half time we are down one-nil  
We need a striker who will fit the bill.  
A hero who won't take a dive  
But at least one that's slightly more alive.

**Devil:** In come I Beelzebub  
To stop these dreadful soccer puns.  
The Devil needs some fuel below  
He wants to toast his buns.

Moll: **Oh I am in such a tizz  
My plans have gone awry  
If something doesn't happen soon  
I'll have to say goodbye.**

**Devil:** Ha, ha.  
Now there's a corpse upon the floor and  
If I hang around there may be more.  
That means some souls for me to burn

Omnes:  
G&S Whose soles?  
Our souls!

**Devil** Then to Hell I can return.

**Fool:** Is there a doctor to be found to cure this man a bleeding on the ground?

Doctor, Doctor come and see Georgie has a poorly knee  
Doctor, Doctor do not linger, this Knight is wounded in the finger.  
Doctor, Doctor do be quick, our hero has a damaged.....

- Doctor:** Prick up your ears I don't want to shout  
I'm a doctor within and a professor without.
- All:** Without what?
- Dr** Without a doubt!  
The finest surgeon on this coast  
I'll carve a man like a Sunday roast  
I can do most anything, if you've got the cash  
I even brought the rubber gloves in case you've got a rash
- Fool:** Enough of this you medical man.  
Save him now from the Devil's hand  
Do you have a drug or potion  
Or is this just some self-promotion?
- Doctor:** I have a physic to suit all occasions  
For the palsy, the gout, even simple abrasions.
- Devil:** Just one moment if you will  
This chap is mine, I've paid his bill.  
I'm the Devil don't you understand  
I'll not be bested by some sleight of hand
- Dr** I have here a bottle of Prize Old Ale,  
It will raise a dead man without fail;  
George , take a nip, let it run down thy throttle (*G grabs bottle*)  
Hang on. just a sip not the whole damn bottle,  
*George rises*
- Devil** This sort of thing could make me swear  
That soul was mine, fair and square.  
This raising of people from the dead  
Is a skill I can't allow to spread.
- Dragon** Aha, In come I the fiercest dragon  
And to test knights is my pleasure.  
When I've burnt them to a crisp  
I suck their bones at leisure
- George:** You mangy little lizard.  
I'm going to have a stab.  
with my sword in your gizzard  
I'll make you shish kebab.
- Dragon** Ha knight ! I'd cook you with a cough  
But that would be too crude.  
I'm glad to see your armours off  
I hate to eat tinned food.
- George** I have my skewer ready  
It's sharp and shiny steel

You think you'll make a meal of **me**  
It's **you** that's going to squeal

**Dragon:** No-one can stop me, I can't fail  
My flames will blaze a nasty trail  
Days will go and knights will burn  
So step up now and take your turn.

**George:** You rotten newt, you slimy worm  
Stop your poor performing.  
I'll extinguish all your fire  
And reduce our global warming

**Dragon:** Oh hark at you, all nice and green  
I'm going to make you fry.  
You'll have my carbon footprint  
right between your eyes

**Dragon:** I'll eat your guts. I'll bite your bum.  
I'll make you wish you hadn't come!  
I'll mash your bones. I'll mince your meat  
There'll be nothing left except your feet  
*Is run through by George in mid line.*  
I'll chew your.(stab).....bugger

**George:** Aha, that certainly slapped his snout  
His fire has definitely gone out

**Slasher** Oh King George Your talk is very bold  
But you've only a tiny muscle or so I've been told.

**George:** Since last we met I am well rested  
And a dragon I have bested  
That doctor's potion made me strong  
You won't trouble me for long.

**Slasher** A simple Dragon is no great prize  
My skills you life will jeopardize  
( to audience)Now right before your very eyes  
I shall cut King George into mince pies.

**George** Such a boast is a big mistake  
This fight shall be a piece of cake  
You will regret what you have said  
You'll soon just be a talking head. *(fight, Slasher dies)*

**Moll:** **King George, King George, what have you done?**  
**You've gone and stabbed him up the .. ..(nether regions)**

**Devil:** Oh good, another soul for the fire  
My funeral pyre grows higher and higher

**Moll:** **No, no, this cannot be**  
**My knight is lying dead you see**

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**I need him to be brought to life  
I want to be somebody's wife.**

**Dr:** In come I again that very man  
At healing I'm most able  
I can do all kinds of things  
to make a patient stable.

**Devil:** That doctor's back oh what a bore!  
He's lost me one man's soul before  
He really is a dreadful pain.  
I don't want to lose again.

**Dr:** I'm an honest Pompey quack  
But give me enough cash I'll bring anybody back  
I'm here to increase my personal wealth,  
I don't care for the National Health.

**Moll:** **What Slasher needs is a kiss from me,  
That will have the right effect.  
Just one caress of my luscious lips  
And he'll soon stand erect.**

**Fool:** Such a shock might be too much  
It's more than he deserves.  
Let the quack give him the medicine.  
And we'll keep you in reserve.

**Moll:** **Just one minute doctor  
before you do your stuff  
If it's a problem about the money.  
I 'm sure we'll find enough**

**Devil:** At Last things seem to be going my way  
This quack won't work without his pay  
So to Hell I'll be returning  
And these two souls will soon be burning

**Moll:** **You said you'd bring him back to life  
Please doctor do not tarry  
I cannot wait much longer.  
I'm desperate to marry.**

**Doctor** From my bottle let him have a swig  
He'll soon be up and doing a jig.  
It will firm the flesh and knit the bone  
but may sprout hairs where none have grown.

**Fool:** If that stuff can get this stiff to rise (*points at Slasher*)  
Then tonight I'll give the wife a big surprise.  
She won't need too much persuasion  
when I rise to the occasion. *Grabs bottle, drinks*

**Doctor** He's drunk the lot, let's hope she's sprightly

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My tonic's not to be taken lightly.  
He'll swell up like a massive boil  
a sight from which she'll soon recoil.

**Moll**                    **His wife will fall about in fits  
When she sees his swollen bits  
But my man is still here on the floor  
Find a cure for him I do implore**

**Doctor**                That was the last of the Prize Old brews  
But there's something else here I can use  
Viagra given by injection  
will guarantee a resurrection.

Reviving stiffs is my career  
They will rise now have no fear.                    *Injects, he rises*  
My medicine's good, my syringe a whopper  
With just one prick they're good and proper.

**Devil:**                I've been bested by a medic  
I never would have thought  
I'll have to go back empty-handed  
Doctors two, the Devil nought.

**Moll:**                **Now Slasher's back; I've got my man.  
A lovely bride I'll make.  
And when he takes me up the aisle  
He'll see that I'm no fake.**

**Fool:**                Our players are resurrected here  
Just like the turning of the year  
But not everything goes to plan  
Our lady is still hoping for a man.

**Doctor:**            Well, If I don't get some reward  
All future calls will be ignored.  
Get some cash from these people her  
I can't afford to wait all year.

**George:**            So now good folk it's time to see  
Some benevolent generosity

**Moll:**                **Don't give your money to the government  
Just put it in our bucket.  
And when the taxman wants your cash  
You can just say..... I gave at the pub.**

**Fool:**                So please pass those coins in this direction  
We'll finish off with our collection.  
The hospice is our worthy cause,  
So give us your money and some applause    *Exeunt omnes singing*

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St Wilfreds Hospice or The Rowans Hospice depends on location of performance

## **DRAMATIS PERSONAE**

King George: Can be seen as either Time, killing the old year, and the Sun in winter, Or as one of a pair of sacred kings, one representing the light half of the year, and the other (Slasher) the dark half.

Slasher: Either seen as the old year, killed by King George and resurrected as the new year, by the doctor, or as George's dark counterpart, both of whom are competing for the hand of The Lady. The two kings fight at solstice time, the dark king wins in summer and the king of light wins in the winter.

Sheba Representing the Earth Goddess, theoretically her favour is sought by both champions to bring fertility to the land.

Dragon His fiery breath represents the Sun, dying at the winter solstice and resurrected by the doctor for the return of summer next year.

Doctor: Quack, magician, shaman, ensures that the Sun will rise again, and the new year will be given life, despite the efforts of the Devil.

Devil: Force of darkness and evil, wanting to end the world by preventing the turning of the year and stopping the rising of the Sun.

Fool: Just a fool, link to audience.