

Prize Old Mummers Play 1996

Fool (with broom)

Ladies and gentlemen in come I, welcome or welcome not,
I hope this season of good cheer will never be forgot.
For whether we rise, or whether we fall,
We'll do our best to please you all.
So make room make room and give us room to rhyme,
We've come to show you our mummers play
Upon this Festive time.
Yes a room a room my friends, pray give us room for art,
and step in bold St George and show thy wondrous part.

St George

In comes I St George, that noble champion bold.
With my sword and shield I won ten crowns of gold.
What man or mortal will dare to stand
Before me with my sword in hand.
I'll slay him and cut him as small as flies,
Then send him to Gosport to make mince pies.
Show me your champions, big or small,
In the name of England, I'll fight them all.

Queen of Sheba

Oh St George your talk is very bold,
But you've only a little muscle, or so I've been told.
My champion Bold Slasher, with his great big weapon,
Will slay St George, I'll lay a bet on.
So come my Slasher, come and fight,
and put this little boy to flight.

Bold Slasher

In comes I Bold Slasher, my mistress to obey.
I'll defend her name and honour before I go away.
I come from Turkey's wondrous land,
with my great weapon in my hand.
My name it is Mustapha Slash,
Where is this knight that I must bash.

Where is the sniffing little pup
who with this sword I shall cut up.
I'll fight St George who talks so bold,
If his blood runs hot, I'll shortly draw it cold.
My little man, It is not within your power.
I'll turn you into sausages in less than half an hour.
Draw your sword and try sir!
Pick up thy skirts and fly sir!

St George

Slasher

St George

They fight and Slasher is slain

Queen of Sheba

St George, St George what have you done?
You've gone and stabbed him up the bum.
You've gone and chopped of his great weapon.
I'm going to teach you a terrible lesson.
I'm going to stop your awful boasting.
I'll summon my dragon to give you a roasting.

Dragon

Ad Lib Aaaaarrghhh (he might manage to learn a few words,
if so try a selection of the following)
I'll eat your guts, I'll Bite your bum,
I'll make you wish you hadn't come.
I'll chew your nose, I'll Smash your legs,
I'll make you hobble round on pegs.
I'll mash your bones, I'll mince your ears,
I'll make you go in pain for years.
I'll crush your head, I'll do you in,
Come on St George jst try , begin.

They fight and the Dragon is slain

Fool

Is there a doctor to be found
to cure these two who lie bleeding on the ground ?

Omnes Bleeding where. ?
Fool Bleeding there.
 Doctor doctor come and see, this dragon is wounded in the knee.
 Doctor doctor come and try, this man is wounded in the thigh.
 Doctor doctor do not linger, the dragon is wounded in the finger.
 Doctor doctor perform thy trick, this man is wounded in the
Queen of Sheba Stay your prattle , send for a doctor to cure my Slasher.
Doctor Here's a doctor - Doctor Brown,
 the finest Quack doctor in the whole town.
 I'm a doctor within and a professor without.
Fool Without what ?
Doctor Without doubt the finest doctor in this land,
 come look at this oh so steady hand.
Fool But what diseases can you cure ?
Doctor All sorts of diseases whatever you pleases.
 I can cure the Itch, the stitch, the palsy, and the gout,
 pains within and pains without.
 I've cured a pygmy who had borborygmy,
 and a man of no wits with a bad bout of... er ...er ...er
 Amnesia.
 Show me a woman of fourscore years and ten
 and I'll make her young and beautiful again.
Queen of Sheba Stay your prattle you foolish man ,
 can you cure my Slasher, do you think you can ?
Doctor Well Sheba I'll try.
 I have here a bottle of Alicampange.
 I'll sprinkle some to this man's head,
 and some to this dragon's heart, and say,
 rise up gentlemen and boldly act thy parts.

They miraculously rise from the dead

Fool A wondrous act indeed, but how much are we in thy debt ?

Doctor Ten pounds to you old man,
but to this young maid I'll only charge five,
plus a little bit of something on the side

Queen of Sheba I'll give you more than a bit on the side,
here comes the Devil to burn you alive.

Beelzebub Here comes I Beelzebub, over me shoulder I carry me club.
In my hand I've a dripping pan,
I thinks myself a jolly old man.
Rink jink jink and a sup from your cup,
If you don't give me money, I'll eat you all up.
Doctor you must come with me,
I'll bet you didn't expect this fee,
when you asked for your bit on the side.
It's no good running, there's nowhere to hide.
But if you don't like these words that I say,
then the man with the broom will sweep us all away.

Fool We visit you but once a year,
and hope that we have brought good cheer.
We collect for the Lifeboats without fail,
as well as drinking lots of ale.
Now ladies and gentlemen our play is ended,
our collecting bucket is recommended.
Give us your money for the R.N.L.I.
and give us a beer for we are dry.