

Mummers Play 2001 (in with 7, out with 2) Read It, Print It, Bring It, Be It! (©Disney films)

Father Christmas In come the Mummers with a song
to raise some cash, we won't be long.
Although we've come, we have short time to stay
So walk in **Fool** to commence our play.

Fool: Yes, Shut the doors, stay where you are
Prize Old Mummers are in the bar.
Clear the floor and let us in
We hope your favour we shall win.
We'll act a tale that's full of woe
And when it's done we'll up and go

Slasher: In step I a soldier from the East
Of honour and bravery I have the least.
Mustapha Slash is my name
Dirty fighting is my game.
I'll kill you when you least expect.
That way I won't risk my neck.

Saint George: In come I, Saint George. I'm England's valiant knight.
Whenever duty calls I'll turn all wrongs to right.
My little man
A dirty fighter you may be
But your tiny sword won't bother me.
I am the champ when all is done
So stop your whining, do be gone

Slasher: This sword and shield are just for show
I don't want to face my foe.
My knees they knock, my brow does sweat
You don't want to fight me yet.

Father Christmas: You really are a cowardly runt.
Look at St George. He's such a great ... saint

Saint George: My dear Mr Slash
I really want to test your mettle.
We'll see who's in the finer fettle.
Slasher makes a feint attack then turns away

Slasher: Oh St George, St George my fight's all bluster
As a saint slayer I don't pass muster.
Just turn around , do be kind
Let me take you from behind

Saint George: My dear Slasher, 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: He's gone, that cowardly knight
Your sword sure gave him a fright.

Saint George: Yes, three cheers for me, my work's well done
There's no one else who'll spoil our fun.

Dragon: Oh St. George, St George
Your talk is very bold
But you've only a little weapon
or so I've been told.

Saint George: You little Newt, I'm not within thy power.
I'll turn you into sausages in less than half an hour.

Dragon: Oh St George, these fine words make my blood rise
Your life will make a worthy prize.
A meal you'll make, what's left of you
Prepare yourself, you'll soon be stew.

Saint George: A stew! A stew! You mangy lizard!
You'll feel my sword around your gizzard.

Dragon: 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 just try, begin.
(THEY FIGHT)

Father Christmas Saint George, Saint George, what have you done?
You've gone and stabbed him up the bum.

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

OMNES: Bleeding where?

Fool: Doctor, Doctor come and see
The knight is wounded in the knee
Doctor, Doctor do not linger, the dragon's wounded in the finger.
Doctor, Doctor come and try, the dragon's wounded in the eye
Doctor, Doctor do be quick, the knight is wounded in the...

Doctor: I'm the doctor, Doctor Brown I'll cure your ills for half a crown.
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 and go and lie down.

Father Christmas Enough of this prattle you medical man.
Raise up these souls as quick as you can.

Doctor: Raise em up! I'm only a quack.
But pay me me enough and I'll bring em right back!

Fool: GET ON WITH IT!

Doctor: I'll soon get these slackers in motion
With just a few drops of my wonderful potion.

(AS THEY RISE)

Doctor: Get up you lot you've had your rest.
I'm ready for a pint of best.

Fool: A wonderous act indeed
That mixture sure is magic

Doctor: If the doctor don't get a drink soon we'll all see something tragic.

Fool: But what is the fee for such a deed?
A night somewhere hot!
Is it agreed?

Doctor: I usually charge the professional fee
It all depends what's in it for me.
But if you've something steamy hot?
Lead me to it. I'll take the lot!

Devil: Say no more or you'll come with me
I'll show you what **hot** can really be!
Yes, I'm the Devil, Beelzebub
I've watched you players in this pub.
Enough, enough of your tacky suggestions
It's time to take some new directions.

Fool: And so we close our Yuletide play
We'll live to fight another day.
Now let Saint Nick take to the floor
And remind us what we came here for

Father Christmas: Gentlefolk our tale is really done.
Evil's finished, and good has won.
Now if you pass your coins in this direction
we'll finish off with our collection.
The Lifeboats are our worthy cause,
Give us your money and some applause!