

Mummers Play 2007.3 (*Stuart date: 14/11/2007*)

- Fool:** In come the Mummers with a song
To act a play, we won't be long.
There's rhymin, fightin, lots of stuff
And by the end, you'll have had enough.
- Doctor:** Clear the floor and let us in
We hope your favour we shall win.
Our tale is one of right and wrong
But do not worry, we won't be long
- Saint George:** In come I, Saint George. I'm the hero of the night
Whenever duty calls I turn all wrongs to right.
- Moll:** In come I Pompey Lil
I'm George's biggest fan.
I'm dressed up like a woman, but
Some think that I'm a man!
- Fool:** some say she's a camp follower (limp wrist)
Some say that she's a bit aloof
I don't know what to think
She may be just ... uncouth (a poof)
- Moll:** I'm the lady in this play
This lot gave me no choice (indicates rest of mummers)
The clothes they fit me fairly well
I just can't do the voice
- Saint George:** But I'm here to battle baddies
I'm the nation's heart and soul
My weapon's at the ready
And I'm able to rock and roll
- Slasher:** In steps I Mustapha Slash
The villain of the piece.
St George may be a rocker
But He'll soon need a priest
- Saint George:** My little man, a nasty fighter you may be
But your tiny sword won't bother me.
I am the champ when all is done
I'll take no time to make you run.
- Slasher:** This sword and shield are not just for show
I'll upset the status quo. (G+S mime Quo pose with swords)
George, I'm going to dent your shield
And see if that won't make you yield. **Slasher makes a feint attack then turns away**
- Moll:** You really are a dirty knave.
Look at my George. He is so brave.

Slasher: Alright St George, my fight's all front
I really am a cowardly knight.
So make it easy, do be kind
Let me take you from behind

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

(THEY FIGHT)

Moll: He's dead and gone, he's had his day
We can sell his bits off on Ebay.

Fool: Yes, our hero here has fought and won
But there's another now to spoil his fun.

Dragon: St. George, St George Your talk is very bold
But you've only a tiny muscle (little finger wiggled) or so I've been told.

St George What's all this, a little Newt?
Where did you get that awful suit?
With a head so green and breath so bad
It's no wonder that you look so sad.

Dragon: Oh St George, those words make my blood boil
But you might taste good with olive oil.
Some mushrooms and bacon on a plate
A meal for me will be your fate.

Saint George: Eaten by a mangy lizard!
You'll feel my sword around your gizzard.

Dragon: Now's the time to turn up the heat
How I do like tender meat.
Slowly roasted on a spit
I'll stick it in your nether bit

Saint George: Oi you, your spark will soon be out
When I smack you on the snout

Dragon: Oh hark at you, all mouth and trousers
Done up like some big girl's blouse(s)
When you're cooked you will taste pukka
So prepare yourself you saintly... ffffryup
(THEY FIGHT ish)

Moll: Saint George, Saint George, what have you done?
You've gone and stabbed him up the bum. (Tumultuous cheers from crowd)

Saint George: Well that dragon was a windbag. I had to stop his drivel
That kind of behaviour, don't you know, it just isn't civil.

Moll: As our patron saint you're a great success
But you don't half make a bloody mess.
Is there a doctor to be found
To mend these souls who lie bleeding on the ground?

OMNES: Bleeding where? Bleeding there!

Fool: Doctor Doctor I do not lie the dragon's wounded in the eye
Doctor, Doctor do not linger, the knight is wounded in the finger.
Doctor, Doctor please do come, the dragon's wounded in the bum.
Doctor, Doctor do be quick, the knight is wounded in the.....

Doctor: Prick up your ears I don't want to shout
I'm a doctor within and a surgeon without

Fool Without what?

Doctor Without a doubt the finest doctor in this town
An honest Solent sawbones of medical renown.

Moll: But do you have a potion
That can cure all this commotion?

Doctor I can do most anything if you've got the cash
I even brought the rubber gloves in case you've got a rash.

Moll I have an itch that you'll never cure
But what can you do for these two on the floor (flure)

Doctor: I have a physic to suit all occasions
For the palsy, the gout, even simple abrasions.

Devil: Just one moment if you will
These chaps are mine, I've paid their bill.
I'm the Devil don't you know
I'll decide on who's to go

Fool: The green one's OK, he's full of gas
Got a puncture wound right up hiser....bottom
Slasher's got one in 'is 'rear
There seems to be a pattern here

Devil: So doctor what can you do?
To beat me at this game?
Have you got the right prescription
To make these fighters whole again?

Doctor: It's a problem there's no doubt.
Can I afford to chicken out?

- Fool:** He hasn't got the bottle
He hasn't got the stuff.
His stethoscope's gone floppy
He'll run off soon enough.
- Devil:** Well doc what's it to be?
Work for them Or paid by me?
Can I tempt you with a fee
I can find work for any old GP.
- Doctor:** If I accept this fellows dole
I think I might well lose my soul
But On the other hand ...I have my syringe
that'll make even the Devil cringe
- Fool:** One prick from that should bring relief
The thing could cure a side of beef.
- Doctor:** Get up now, the Devil's jinxed
It's time to get a round of drinks
- Devil:** I may be jinxed but do not fear
you'll never find me buying beer
- Dragon:** From now on I'll turn down the heat
And only eat organic meat.
- Slasher:** Yes, I feel right as rain
The doc has made me whole again.
- Doctor:** Well, If I don't get some reward
All future calls will be ignored.
I must have something for my work
Now what can be the nature of this perk?
- Moll:** Take me. Let me be the prize
I'll give the doc a big surprise.
I've always wanted to play nurse
now the time has come, we can rehearse!
- Doctor:** Before I get my prescription filled
I have to say I'm less than thrilled.
I'd hoped to find a generous patron
Not get palmed off with a dodgy matron.
- Devil:** The doctor's had a nasty fright
A goodly dose of sweet delight.
I'd thought of giving him a curse
But what he got turned out much worse.
- Fool:** Now the doctor's got his fee
I bet he wished he'd worked for free
And so we come to the end of our play
And live to fight another day.

(AS THEY RISE)

Dragon: 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!