

Coalition 3.3.2

George and Ted's Excellent Adventure

19/11/2012

- FC: In come Prize Old Mummers
to present our festive play.
We wrote it all ourselves
But please, don't go away.
- Fool: Yes, clear the floor and let us in
We hope your favour we shall win.
We've got a tale for our tough times
With some bad jokes, and worsen rhymes.
- FC: Our story's set in ancient times
That's before they had tv
It's all about our patron saints
So let's meet the first trustee.
- Edmund: In come I, the good saint Edmund.
England's oldest holy man
I'm a paragon of virtue
And a knight with God's command.
- Sheba: Cooe, I'm the lady of the play by popular demand
I just want a husband who will **come** when **I** command
To find myself a hero bold a plan I will devise.
I'll try and get this fellow here to take me for his prize.
- Edmund: My dear woman, look at my hat (wearing mitre)
I'm a holy man quite celibate
This pointy thing upon my head
Should let you know that I'll not wed
- Sheba Come on dearie don't play that game
I know you men are all the same
You think you're pure just like a monk
But one *kiss from my* lips and you'll be sunk.
* feel of my tits*
- Edmund You can't destroy my concentration
I'm patron of the English nation
I care for the country's spiritual life
What would they think if I took a wife?
- FC I hope you won't find this a bore
Telling this tale from times of yore
Edmund was England's saintly protector
And George just a Turkish Roman defector
- George (as TK): I'm a rough, tough Turkish soldier
A night of passion is my goal
This lady offers what I need
So shove off Ed. Go save some souls

Edmund: Now Turkey snipe hang on one minute
 You rollicking son of a gun
 Britain's patron saint is who *I* am
 We don't need another one

George: I'm every bit as good as you
 Are you looking for a fight?
 This lady wants some company
 I can be her Turkish Delight

FC We have to wonder about the sight
 Of this determined Turkish knight
 With her belly well projecting
 It's clear to all that she's expecting

Sheba: well, well two knights
 The competition just got hotter
 It would be good to see who's best
 And which one is the rotter

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

Edmund: This fiery foe will soon be gone so have no fear
 George, This one is mine, just take a chair

George: I'll watch and wait and look and learn
 And then it has to be my turn!

Dragon: when you two have said enough
 I'm waiting here to do my stuff.

Edmund: You bag of bones
 Now get thee hence
 Your mangy snout and dodgy breath
 Do Cause us great offence

Drag; Well really, offence indeed
 My flames will make you chicken feed.
 They fight Edmund dies

Sheba: You can't do that. He was quite cute
 Now I'll never see his birthday suit.

George I don't like the look of Edmund's chances,
 Sheba, Be prepared for my advances!

Dragon : Ha, ha he's history now. Who's next?
 Come on you, don't look so vexed.
 I'll beat you whether saint or sinner
 And have turkey twizzlers for my dinner.

Fool: At half time England are down one-nil
 We need a striker who will fit the bill.
 The whistle's gone. It's time to score.
 Will George be Best to still his roar.

Devil: In come I Beelzebub
 To stop these soccer puns.
 The Devil needs some fire below
 So he can toast his buns

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: Stay where you are you mangy rat
 I cannot let you go like that.
 Edmund's gone, you cooked his goose
 We can't leave you on the loose.

Dragon: I'll bite yer bum and make you wish you hadn't come.
 I'll eat yer head, that'll make you wish you're dead
 Is run through by George in mid line.
 I'll mash.(stab).....bugger

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

Sheba: George what have you done?

George: I went and stabbed him up

Devil: Oh good, another body for the fire
 My funeral pyre grows higher and higher.
 I find that saints, they burn quite well
 And make it warm for me in Hell.

Sheba: No, no! This cannot be
 Is there a doctor in the house?
 My time is getting closer
 And I must find a spouse

Devil: There isn't a doctor in the land
 Who can do that kind of thing
 This lot are as good as mine
 You can forget about your ring

Dr: In come I that doctor
 At healing I'm most able
 I can do all kinds of things
 To make a patient stable.

Devil: Who's this? Some poor physician!
 I bet he works for cash
 He'll never make him whole again.
 It'll be over in a flash.

Doctor: I'm just a Solent sawbones,
 An honest Pompey quack
 But if you give me money
 I'll bring any body back.

Sheba: What Eddy 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.

FC: Just one minute doctor
 before you do your stuff
 There's a problem about the money.
 I don't think there'll be enough

Dr: Look Noel. That's no deal.
 you'll have to call your banker..
 If you think that I work for free
 Then you really are a..... silly man

Devil: It looks then as though this knight is mine
 So it's back to my place, Party time!

Sheba: You said you'd bring him back to life
 Please dear doctor do not tarry
 I cannot wait much longer.
 You can see I need 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 Edmund*)
 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
 My tonic's not to be taken lightly.
 He'll swell up like a massive boil
 A sight from which she'll soon recoil.

Sheba 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
reviving stiffs is my career
I'll make him rise now have no fear.

My medicine's good, my syringe a whopper
With just one prick he'll soon be proper. *Injects, he rises*
Viagra given by injection
will guarantee a res-erection

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

FC: There is a mouldy dragon here
Who's is no more a fighter
There's not much left to keep you warm
But he'll make a good fire lighter!

Devil: ???

George reveals his new identity

George: Doc, I feel a glow about me (Dr: That's just the beer!)
My life's work has begun.
Dragon slayer is what I am
And a saint I have become.

Sheba: And Eddie'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.

Edmund: George how's this for a proposition?
We can form a coalition.
We can work it out I'm sure
We seem to have a great rapport.

Sheba: Oh what a splendid offer this could be.
Wed one saint, get one saint free!

George ah no, Saints must lead a solitary life
We cannot now be bound
(To doctor)Take this woman for **your** wife
We have no common ground.

FC Since Edmund was a passive saint
His fighting was not noted
The English knights preferred St George
And so Eddie got demoted.

Sheba A doctor's wife, I could do worse
He should be able to fill my purse

Dr: What's all this talk about the saints?
I'm a Pompey man my dear
If it's saints that I've assisted,
I'll need double the dosh I fear!

FC: Ok doc I'll guarantee
We'll find some way to pay your fee.

Dr: Look I work for the private sector,
I'm not some NHS injector
Get some cash from these people here
I can't afford to wait all year.

Edmund So now good folk it's time to see
Some benevolent generosity
You thought you'd get away scot free
But At least we don't charge VAT

Fool: 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.

FC: So please pass That cash in this direction
We'll finish off with our collection.
The lifeboats are our worthy cause,
So give us your money and some applause.

Exeunt omnes singing

Cast recommendation list in order of appearance

| | |
|-------------|-----------------|
| FC | Chris |
| Fool | Martyn |
| Edmund | Stuart / George |
| Sheba | Alan |
| TK / George | Dave |
| Dragon | Mark |
| Devil | Ken |
| Doctor | Dick |