

Sir Bedevere

Dennis

Galahad's

Mother

Concorde

DENNIS

~~Oh, king, eh, very nice. And how'd you get that, eh? By exploiting the workers. By hanging on to outdated imperialist dogma which perpetuates the economic and social differences in our society! If there's ever going to be any progress...~~

MOTHER

* Dennis, there's a lot of good mud over there. Oh how d'you do?

ARTHUR

How do you do, good lady.

MOTHER

How d'you do. I'm Mrs. Galahad, widowed mother of Dennis, married to Nobby the Cretin, dropped dead last Tuesday, which does leave me sadly available.

ARTHUR

I am Arthur, King of the Britons.

MOTHER

King of the who?

ARTHUR

The Britons.

MOTHER

Who are the Britons?

ARTHUR

Well, we all are. We are all Britons and I am your king.

MOTHER

I didn't know we had a king. I thought we were an autonomous collective.

DENNIS

You're fooling yourself. We're living in a dictatorship. A self-perpetuating autocracy in which the working classes...

MOTHER

Oh, there you go, bringing class into it again. *

~~**DENNIS**~~

~~That's what it's all about. If only people would...~~

MAYNARD (CON'T)

counting shalt be three. Four shalt thou not count, nor neither count thou two, excepting that thou then proceed to three. Five is right out. Once the number three, being the third number, be reached, then lobbest thou the Holy Hand Grenade of Antioch towards thy foe, who being naughty in my sight, shall snuff it.'" Amen.

ALL

Amen.

#27B GET YOUR HAND OFF MY KNEE...

MAYNARD

And now the Congregation shall rise and sing Hymn 101: "Get Your Hand Off My Knee, You Dirty Old Bastard."

KNIGHTS

GET YOUR HAND OFF MY KNEE, YOU DIRTY OLD BASTARD ...

ARTHUR

There's no time for that. Right! One... two... five!

BEDEVERE

* Three, sir.

ARTHUR

Three!

(ARTHUR throws the Holy Hand Grenade at the mound.)

[SFX: Explosion]

(The grass mound falls forward revealing rock with the carved letters A101. [See Appendix for alternatives.] A SOOTY PUPPET OPERATOR stands revealed, holding a hand puppet rabbit blackened by soot. He points off stage right. ARTHUR'S KNIGHTS turn and stare where he is pointing and he quickly scampers off.)

BEDEVERE

Behold, Sire, the clue. Aioi!

ARTHUR

Aioi? That's a bit cryptic isn't it?

BEDEVERE

Pehaps it's Hebrew - ay- oy!

LANCELOT

Oh! Maybe it's aioli?

ARTHUR

What's that?

LANCELOT

Aioli is a delicious garlic mayonnaise, Sire.

BEDEVERE

Maybe he was passing out aiiiiioooooiii...

ARTHUR

Well, he'd hardly bother to carve that in the rock.

GALAHAD

Could it be an eye for an eye?

ARTHUR

Oh, that's good.

BEDEVERE

Sire, I wonder if it could be a number.

ARTHUR

Well, it could be, but how would that help?

BEDEVERE

Well, we need to find something numbered A101. *

ARTHUR

A101.

(They are staring straight into the audience.)

GALAHAD

It's probably right under our feet.

#27C HAND OF GOD

12. – All for One

1 2 4
2-5

4 2
6-9 10-11

12 7 19 Vamp 20 Vamp
12-18 8

21 KNIGHTS: 22 23 24
All for one One for all
All for one One for all
All for one One for all

25 26 27 28
All for one And one for all
All for one And one for all
All for one And one for all

29

BEDEVRE: 30 **GALAHAD:** 32

Some for some None for None

33 **ROBIN:** 34 **LANCELOT:** 35 36

Slight - ly less for peo - ple we don't like And a lit - tle bit more for me

37

KNIGHTS (not Arthur): 38

All round this Bligh - ty land We are his migh - ty band

All round this Bligh - ty land We are his migh - ty band

All round this Bligh - ty land We are his migh - ty band

39 **ARTHUR:** 40 **KNIGHTS (not Arthur):** 41

Oooo King Ar - thur's stron - gest knights

Oooo King Ar - thur's stron - gest knights

Oooo King Ar - thur's stron - gest knights

42 43 44 (to 53)

We are pre - pared to fight Whoooo - e - ver.

We are pre - pared to fight Whoooo - e - ver.

We are pre - pared to fight Whoooo - e - ver.