

Sir Lancelot

The French

Taunter

The Knight of Ni

Tim The

Enchanter

**LANCE**

Oh fair one, behold your humble servant, Sir Lancelot from the Court of Camelot. I have come to take you ..away ...and oh ...I'm terribly sorry...

**HERBERT**

You got my note?

**LANCE**

Well... I got a note.

**HERBERT**

You've come to rescue me?

**#22D HERE ARE YOU**

**LANCE**

Well, yes, but I hadn't realized..

**HERBERT**

I knew someone would come. I knew that somewhere out there.. there must be..

*(Sings)*

HERE ARE YOU

HERE ARE YOU,

HERE ARE YOU, SIR LANCELOT..

*(FATHER rushes in)*

**FATHER**

Stop that! Who are you?

**PRINCE**

I'm your son.

**FATHER**

Not you.

**LANCE**

I'm Sir Lancelot from Camelot, sir.

**PRINCE**

He's come to rescue me, father.

**LANCE**

Well, let's not jump to conclusions... Say, these are nice curtains.

**HERBERT**

Aren't they?

**LANCE**

They're wonderful! Wherever did you find them?

**HERBERT**

Well, there's a little chap with a stock of adorable fabrics...

**FATHER**

Excuse me! Did you kill those guards?

**LANCE**

Yes... I'm very sorry. But I can explain everything...

**HERBERT**

Don't be afraid of *him*, Sir Lancelot. I've got a rope here all ready.

*(He throws a rope made of knotted sheets, tied to the castle rampart, out of the window.)*

**FATHER**

You killed eight wedding guests.

**LANCE**

Er, well, the thing is... I thought your son... was a lady.

**FATHER**

I can understand that.

**HERBERT**

*(Half out of the window)*

Hurry, brave Sir Lancelot.

**FATHER**

You killed the bride's father.

**LANCE**

Oh, no. Oh, dear. I didn't really mean to...

**FATHER**

Didn't mean to? You put your sword through his head.

**LANCE**

Gosh, is he all right?

**FATHER**

You kicked the bride in the chest!

**LANCE**

Oh, well, now she was asking for it, sir. Wearing white and crying.

**FATHER**

This is going to cost me a fortune.

**HERBERT**

I am ready, Sir Lancelot. I am ready...

*(FATHER nonchalantly slices the rope.  
HERBERT disappears. There is a pause then a  
thump from below. LANCE follows FATHER  
downstairs.)*

**FATHER**

Would you like to come and have a drink?

**LANCE**

I say, sir. Was that entirely necessary? I do believe you just killed that poor little fellow. \*

**FATHER**

Oh, let's not bicker and argue about who killed who. After all, I am a recently bereaved father, who has just lost his son, my boy Herbert, who has just fallen to his death.

*(HERBERT is carried in, in the arms of  
CONCORDE.)*

**HERBERT**

I'm not quite dead.

**FATHER**

Herbert.

**HERBERT**

I'm feeling much better.

**FATHER**

You fell from the Tall Tower, you creep!

**SCENE ELEVEN**

*[The French Castle]*

*(KING ARTHUR and his KNIGHTS arrive at the foot of the castle, and dismount.)*

**ARTHUR**

Halt! Hello! Hello!

*(The TAUNTER, a silly mustachioed Frenchman, appears in the battlements of the castle.)*

**TAUNTER**

\* 'Allo! Who is it?

**ARTHUR**

It is King Arthur, and these are my Knights of the Round Table. Whose castle is this?

**TAUNTER**

This is the castle of my master, Guy de Loimbard! The French bastard.

**ARTHUR**

Go and tell your master that we have been charged by God with a sacred quest. If he will give us food and shelter for the night he may join us on our quest for the Holy Grail.

**TAUNTER**

Well, I'll ask him, but I don't think he'll be very keen. He's already got one, you see?

**ARTHUR**

What?

**GALAHAD**

He says they've already got one!

**ARTHUR**

Are you sure he's got one?

**TAUNTER**

Oh, yes, it's very nice.

*(Aside)*

Hey! I told him we already got one!

*(The FRENCH GUARDS titter in mirth. We see only their helmets nodding in glee.)*

**GUARDS**

Tee hee.

**ARTHUR**

Well, can we come in and have a look?

**TAUNTER**

Of course not! You are English bed-wetting types!

**ARTHUR**

Well, what are you then?

**TAUNTER**

I'm French! Why do you think I have this outrageous accent, you silly king?

**ARTHUR**

If you will not show us the Grail, we shall take this castle by force!

**TAUNTER**

You don't frighten us, English pig-dogs! Go and boil your bottoms, sons of a silly person. I blow my nose at you, so-called Arthur-king, you and all your silly English knnnniggets.

**ARTHUR**

Now look here my good man!

**TAUNTER**

I don't want to talk to you no more you empty-headed, animal-food-trough wipers!... I fart in your general direction! Your mother was a hamster and your father smelt of elderberries! Now go away or I shall taunt you a second time.

**GALAHAD**

Is there someone else we could talk to?

**TAUNTER**

Hey, no chance, son of a window-dresser! I wave my private parts at your aunties, you tiny-brained wipers of other people's bottoms!

**ARTHUR**

I command you, in the name of the Knights of Camelot, to open the doors of this sacred castle, to which God himself has guided us!

**TAUNTER**

Well, I burst my pimples at you and call your door-opening request a silly thing, you cheesy lot of second-hand electric donkey bottom biters. Thppt! \*

*(Blows a raspberry)*

**FRENCHIES**

Thppt.

*(The hands of the FRENCH KNIGHTS make very rude gestures between the battlements.)*

**ROBIN**

They're using rude gestures, sir.

**GALAHAD**

The fiends. They haven't an ounce of chivalry.

**ARTHUR**

What do we do, Bedevere?

**BEDEVERE**

Well, I believe it's time for Plan B, Sire. My secret weapon.

**ARTHUR**

If you do not cease to taunt us, we shall be forced to bring out our secret weapon.

**TAUNTER**

Oh, no. Oh, gee We are so scared. Oh, hey, did I mention before to you... Thppt.

*(The TAUNTER runs his head across, up and down the battlements before disappearing.)*

**ARTHUR**

Right that's it. They have a nasty shock coming to them. Bedevere. What the hell is that?

*(BEDEVERE pulls a large wooden rabbit in from stage right.)*

# 12. - All for One

1

2

4

2-5

4

6-9

2

10-11

12

7

12-18

19

Vamp

20

Vamp

12

21

KNIGHTS:

22

23

24

All for one One for all

25

26

27

28

All for one And one for all



29

**BEDEVRE:** 30 **GALAHAD:** 31 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

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

Oooo King Ar - thur's stron - gest knights

42 43 44 (to 53)

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

46

(LANCELOT)

name is Lan - ce - lot I'm big and strong and hot Oc -

50

ROBIN:

ca - sion-'ly I do Some things that I should not I

54

want to be a knight But I don't like to fight I'm

58

LANCELOT:

ra - ther scared I may Just sim - ply run a - way I'll be

62

right with you Ro-bin through and through and through So stick with me and I'll

65

BOTH:

LANCELOT:

BOTH:

show you what to do We'll re - main good chums You can teach me how to dance We're

68

ROBIN:

LANCELOT:

go - ing to en - list I'm Ro - bin And I'm Lance

70

LANCELOT, ROBIN, BODIES:

70-76 Oh we're