

**Sir Robin**

**Guard 1**

**Brother Maynard**

(ARTHUR reins in the "horse" and surveys the castle. A GUARD appears through a window of the castle wall.)

ROBIN

Hello?! Who goes there?

#3 KING ARTHUR'S SONG

ARTHUR

I AM ARTHUR KING OF THE BRITONS  
LORD AND RULER OF ALL  
OF ENGLAND, AND SCOTLAND  
AND EVEN TINY LITTLE BITS OF GAUL

ROBIN

\* And I'm the Emperor of Norway. Bugger off.

PATSY

HE IS ARTHUR KING OF THE BRITONS  
AND WE ARE OUT SEEKING MEN  
VERY STRONG MEN  
AND VERY ABLE

ARTHUR

TO SIT AROUND OUR VERY, VERY ROUND TABLE

ROBIN

What is it you want?

ARTHUR

I am looking for men.

ROBIN

I had a feeling.

ARTHUR

We have ridden the length and breadth of the land in search of knights to join me in my court at Camelot. I must speak with your lord and master.

ROBIN

What, ridden on a horse?

ARTHUR

Yes!

ROBIN

You're using coconuts!

ARTHUR

What?

ROBIN

You've got two empty halves of coconut and you're banging them together.

ARTHUR

So? We have ridden since the snows of winter covered this land, through the kingdom of Mercia, through...

ROBIN

Where'd you get the coconut?

ARTHUR

We found them.

ROBIN

Found them? In *Mercia*? The coconut's tropical!

ARTHUR

What do you mean?

ROBIN

Well, this is a temperate zone.

ARTHUR

The swallow may fly south with the sun or the house martin, or the plover may seek warmer climates in winter; yet these are not strangers to our land.

ROBIN

Are you suggesting coconuts *migrate*?

ARTHUR

Not at all. They could be carried.

ROBIN

What? A swallow carrying a coconut?

ARTHUR

It could grip it by the husk!

**ROBIN**

It's not a question of where he grips it! It's a simple question of weight ratios! A five ounce bird could not carry a one pound coconut.

**ARTHUR**

Well, it doesn't matter. Will you tell your master that Arthur from the Court of Camelot is here?

**ROBIN**

Listen, in order to maintain air-speed velocity, a swallow needs to beat its wings 43 times every second, right?

**ARTHUR**

Please!

**ROBIN**

Am I right?

**ARTHUR**

I'm not interested!

*(LANCE appears at the opposite window)*

**LANCE**

It could be carried by an African swallow!

**ROBIN**

Oh, yeah, an African swallow, maybe, but not a European swallow. That's my point.

**LANCE**

Oh, yeah, I agree with that... Beautiful bird, the African swallow. Lovely plumage.

**ROBIN**

The plumage don't enter into it. And besides, African swallows are non-migratory.

**LANCE**

Oh, yeah...

**ROBIN**

So they couldn't bring a coconut back anyway...

**ARTHUR**

Will you ask your master if he wants to join my court at Camelot?

**LANCE**

Wait a minute, supposing two swallows carried it together?

**ROBIN**

No, they'd have to have it on a line.

**LANCE**

Well, simple! They'd just use a strand of creeper!

**ROBIN**

What, held under the dorsal guiding feathers?

*(ARTHUR, despairing of any further sensible conversation, gallops off left with PATSY.)*

**LANCE**

Well, why not? Hey! Who was that then?

**ROBIN**

That's a king.

**LANCE**

How can you tell?

**ROBIN**

He hasn't got shit all over him.

**HERBERT (CON'T)**

AND ANOTHER HUNDRED PEOPLE JUST CONTRACTED THE PLAGUE  
OR FELL INTO THE SWAMP..  
WHILE ANOTHER HUNDRED PEOPLE JUST CON..

**FATHER**

Cut that out! Look, you're marrying Princess Lucky, so you'd  
better get used to the idea. Guards!

*(As FATHER descends the stairs, two GUARDS  
carrying halberds enter.)*

Make sure the Prince doesn't leave this room until I come and  
get him.

**GUARD #1**

\* Right! Not... to leave the room... even if you come and get him.

**FATHER**

No, no. *Until* I come and get him.

**GUARD #1**

*Until* you come and get him, we're not to enter the room.

**FATHER**

No...You stay in the room and make sure he doesn't leave.

**GUARD #1**

...and you'll come and get him.

**FATHER**

That's right.

**GUARD #1**

We don't need to do anything, apart from just stop him entering  
the room.

**FATHER**

Leaving the room.

**GUARD #1**

Leaving the room...yes.

**FATHER**

Got it?

GUARD #1

Can he leave the room *withus*?

FATHER

*(Carefully)*

No...it's simple... keep him in here... and make sure...

GUARD #1

Oh, yes! We'll keep him in here, obviously. But if he *had* to leave...and we were with him...

FATHER

No... just keep him in here.

GUARD #1

Until you, or anyone else...

FATHER

No. Not anyone else, just me.

GUARD #1

Just you.

FATHER

Get back.

GUARD #1

Got it. We'll remain here until you get back.

FATHER

And make sure he doesn't leave.

GUARD #1

What?

FATHER

Make sure he doesn't leave.

GUARD #1

The Prince...?

FATHER

Yes, make sure...

GUARD #1

Oh, yes, of course! I thought you meant *him*...you know, it seemed a bit daft, me having to guard *him* when he's a guard.

# YOU WON'T SUCCEED IN SHOWBIZ

CUE-ROBIN: Let me put it like this...

8va-----, Robin: 3 *vocal ad lib*

1 2 4

In a ny Show biz ven ture From Shake speare down to Keats If you

PIANO

Robin:

5 6 7 8

want to be suc cess ful, you must put bums on seats. So Lis ten Ar thur dar ling, or you won't get ve ry far. You

9 10 11

won't suc ceed in Show biz If you have n't got a star. You may



12 **Bright 4**

13 14 15  
have the fi nest sets Fill the stage with pent house pets Your boys may make a noise with loud gui tars You may

**Robin:**

**Ozzie: Robin:**

16 17 18 19  
fill your plays with strife You may have Oz zie Os borne's wife But the au di ence won't head off to the bars Sha ron! You may

20 21 22 23  
trawl the loo ny bins For hand some sing ing twins But nev er mind their sex y la la las For get

24 25 26 27  
Jedwood Or in stead could you ev en get Prince Edward They're just a load of deadwood If you don't have a ny stars.

# 12. – All for One

2  
4  
2-5

4  
6-9  
2  
10-11

12  
7  
12-18  
19  
Vamp  
12  
20  
Vamp

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:** 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.