

# YE CASTE LISTE

Robin Hood, *our hero*  
Maid Marian, *his love*  
Sheriff of Nottingham, *a baddy!*  
Sheriff's Deputy, *an 'intellectually challenged' individual*  
Narrator/s, *itinerant musical commentators (skilled musicianship not essential!)*  
King Richard, *The Lionheart*

## **Robin's Merry Men\***

Will Scarlet, *a merry man*  
Little John, *a large merry man*  
Merry Man 1, *a cheeky chappy*  
Leader, *merry man with a big voice*  
Friar Tuck, *merry man in a habit*

## **Maid Marian's Ladies\*, Noblewomen**

Lady Jane, Lady Sarah, Lady Lucy, Lady Mary, Lady Anna, Lady Helen

## **Villagers\*, the unhappy residents of Nottingham**

1-10 with speaking parts

*Villager 4 is Simon the Pieman, the others may like to choose names for themselves*

## **Big Friars\*, greedy clerics**

Friar Nosh  
Friar Guzzle  
Friar Swill

## **Additional speaking parts:**

Lord  
Lady  
Lord and Lady's Servant  
Announcer  
Town Crier  
Vendor  
Guard  
2 Animals (optional)  
2 Jesters  
2 Taxi Drivers

## **Non-speaking parts:**

Sheriff's Guards  
2 Lumberjacks  
Little Friars (one with speaking part)  
Bob 'Bullseye' Baxter, *an archer*  
Geoff the Archer  
Optional: acrobats/jugglers/additional jesters for finale party

## **Scenes:** Nottingham Town, Sherwood Forest, Tournament, Maid Marian's Room

If scenery is difficult, these scenes could be indicated using the following signs and a minimum of props:

Ye Olde Market Town of Nottingham  
Ye Olde Sherwood Forest  
Ye Younge Maid Marian's Room

\* These groups can include as many children as required, in non-speaking parts

# HOODWINKED

A market scene is set on the stage, with villagers in groups/pairs. Stalls could be set up if desired, with relevant pictorial signs – butcher/baker/fishmonger etc. There should be signposts at either side, one to read: '**Sherwood Forest 1 mile**'; the other: '**Sheriff's Castle 1 mile**'. If villagers cannot stand 'frozen' for the duration of the first scene, they could be seated. There should be someone with '**Boo, Hiss!**' / '**Hurray!**' signs at the side of the stage. The Narrator/s are intended to be 'itinerant musicians', although the narration is not set to music, it is rhythmic and occasional guitar chords could be strummed.

The following action takes place in front of the stage, as space allows. The 'rich' people enter through the audience if possible.

In order to keep scenery to a minimum, signs could be made up to denote the various scenes:

**'Ye Olde Sherwood Forest'; 'Ye Olde Market Town of Nottingham'; 'Ye Younge Maid Marian's Room'.**

Servant (To audience) Make way, friends of the Sheriff coming through! All you mucky tradespeople stay over there and you smelly peasants keep your distance!

Lord Yes, the only filthy people we're interested in are the filthy rich!

Lady My dear Sir Gerald, somebody told me the peasants were revolting and they are!

Robin and some of his men run on and stand in front of the rich folk.

Robin Good morrow to you!

Lord Robin Hood!

Lady Robin Hood?!!

Robin That's my name, don't wear it out! My merry friends and I were thinking how awfully weighed down you look! I think we should jolly well relieve you of some of your burden. Will! Little John! Lighten the load of these weary travellers!

Will Certainly, Robin! Your jewels, m'lady...

Lady Never!

Robin A lady as fair as yourself has no need of trinkets like these. Your natural beauty shines far more brightly.

Lord Don't be so ridiculous! This is no time for jokes!

Lady Be quiet, Gerald! (Lady hits him and hands over her jewels)

Robin Farewell lovely lady! Have a safe journey!

Lord The Sheriff will hear of this! He'll stretch your necks! (They exit)

Little John For now, let's go and stretch our stomachs! I'm starving and we've got something to celebrate. (Holding up bag of jewels)

Jane Oh no, I prefer Little John, he's so big and strong. You can tell he works out.

Helen Works out? (*Thinks*) Oh, out in the forest, you mean! It must be all that fresh air.

Lucy Like you've got in your head!

Mary Come on, we've got work to do! (*They exit*)

**Scene: Forest** [*SFX: Track 23 - Tree being felled*]

Narrator So, "Timber!" is the cry we hear,  
As one by one trees disappear.  
Poor animals are homeless left,  
And birds no longer have a nest.

*The following two lines are optional:*

Animal 1 (*Despondently*) Where shall we go now?

Animal 2 I don't know! Nowhere seems safe! (*They exit*)

Narrator Uncaring of the creatures' need,  
Come friars wanting a good feed.

Narrator (*As s/he exits - to audience*) I'm still not happy about that last rhyme!

*Friars enter with their picnic.*

Friar Nosh Right! This should be far enough from prying eyes! Set it down little brothers.

*Robin and men appear from both sides of stage.*

Robin Welcome brothers! How kind of you to bring us a picnic. Any ginger beer?

Friar Swill I'm afraid we haven't enough to share.

Friar Nosh How true, Brother! (*Friars Nosh & Swill slyly try to stuff food up their sleeves*)

Robin Tut, tut, brothers, you seem to be getting into some bad habits! Allow us to help you out of them! Come on, chaps!

*Merry Men remove habits from Friars Nosh and Swill, leaving them in vests and boxer shorts which could have 'Hello mummy' or 'I support McDonalds/Fitness Centre' etc written on them.*

Robin Feel that bracing air! You'd better run home before you catch cold! The exercise will do you good - help you work up an appetite! (*Big Friars exit hurriedly*)

(*To Little Friars*) Come on, Little Brothers, help us distribute this to those who really need it!

Villager 7 (*Running on*) Robin, Robin! Little Samuel won't stop crying, he's so hungry!

Villager 8      The Sheriff's men came and took our last farthing!

Robin            Here, take this. It's fresh from the Friar! *(He gives them food)*

Villager 7      God bless you, Robin! Where would we be without you!

Little John      Robin, you must stop a while and eat, too.

Robin            When I see what the Sheriff is doing to this land, it takes my appetite away. Come on, chaps, we must share this out, no time to rest!

**Song 6            WHAT A MAN**

*During the song, they distribute food – perhaps chocolate money or sweets - among villagers who drift onto the stage and some among the audience. Villagers gather round Robin shaking his hand, patting him on the back etc.*

Villager 3      Three cheers for Robin Hood!

All                Hip hip, hooray! etc.

Narrator        He's leading the Sheriff a merry old dance,  
Righting wrongs when he gets the chance!  
Feeding the poor, never seeming to tire,  
But what if the Sheriff makes taxes far higher?

*Enter 2 taxi drivers.*

Taxi Drivers    Who called for taxis for hire? We're for hire! Best taxis for miles. Only ten groats to .....*(local place)* Who called a cab?

All                No-one!

Driver 1        Somebody must have done! *(Going into audience)* Anybody here order a cab?

Driver 2        Haven't you had enough of this, Madam? I can take you home now for only five groats!

*They exit through audience.*

*Villagers talk amongst themselves. Guards enter and put up posters 'Tournament: One Day Only! Biggest Bow and Arrow Bonanza Ever!' Enter Town Crier. Sheriff enters & stands at side of stage.*

Town Crier      Hear ye! Hear ye! Tomorrow there will be, for your entertainment, a tournament! The prize for the winner will be to kiss the hand of the fair Lady Marian! And two hundred groats! All are welcome to enter! Anyone under the age of eighteen must have the permission of a parent or guardian.

Villager 9      That's exciting! We could do with a bit of entertainment!

Villager 1        Someone should tell Robin!

Villagers        Shhh!

Sheriff          Pesky peasants! They're still protecting that criminal, Hood. Ah! Here comes my Deputy. Have you discovered the password?