

Shepherd to King



Puppets: Handsome Prince Puppet dressed slightly Medieval/Renaissance

Shepherd Puppet [with sheep beside him & a staff]

Critter Puppet [dragon or monster or any puppet that would be a spoof to a dragon/ would not really have to be a puppet/ just a stuffed critter]

Fair Lady Puppet

- H. Prince:** [*Spoken Arrogantly and with heavy emphasis on the Prandsome Hence*]
Never FearNever Fear....The One, the Only...
The Prandsome Hence is Here.
- Shepherd:** Uhhhh. How's that again ? Don't you mean Handsome Prince?
- H. Prince:** Well.....yes....of course!
[*spoken more softly*] What did I say anyway?
- Shepherd:** You said Prandsome Hence. You mixed up the two words. You meant to say Handsome Prince but you said Prandsome Hence.
- H. Prince:** Well, so I didlet me try that again.
Never fear. Never fear. The One, the Only Prandsome.....I MEAN
Handsome Prince is here.
- Shepherd:** [*Spoken as though unimpressed*] Here to do what ?
- H. Prince:** Why ! Save the day of course. SLAY DRAGONS! RESCUE FAIR MAIDENS!
& BE A GENERAL ALL AROUND BRAVE AND BOLD "TYPE" SORT OF
GUY! Which I do quite nicely I do say.
- Shepherd:** Oh really? Rather sold on yourself are you now?
- H. Prince:** [*Hands a hand mirror to Shepherd*].
Here, Hold this mirror for me.
- Shepherd:** [*Takes mirror*] OK...but what you doing?
- H. Prince:** [*Looks into mirror and swishing head as though moving hair around*].
Checking my hair of course.
Nothing between my teeth is there?
- Shepherd:** AHHHHHHH. GROSE. You check your teeth yourself !!
- H. Prince:** You should be impressed you know.
- Shepherd:** How so?

H. Prince: I come from a long line of blue bloods.

Shepherd: Blue Bloods ! You mean you are cold blooded like a crocodile or lizard or do you mean blue hound dog.

H. Prince: Good Heavens Man.....of course not.
BLUE BLOOD means ROYALTY.....you know kings and such.

Shepherd: Awhhhhhhhh.....and this impresses me how?

H. Prince: Why.....old chap.....I have an impressive PEDIGREE.

Shepherd: Oh now I get it.....

H. Prince: Yes, yes, an impressive PEDIGREE.

Shepherd: Like a French poodle.

[*In the background we hear a lady in distress*]

Lady Puppet: [*unseen but heard*] HELP HELP.

H. Prince: What's that?

Shepherd: Sounds like a fair lady in distress.

Lady Puppet: [*unseen but heard*] HELP HELP.

Shepherd: Yep, a fair lady in distress.

Lady Puppet: [*unseen but heard*] HELP HELP.

H. Prince: [*spoken nervously now*]. No,no, I am sure it sounds more like a lost peacock or pheasant to me. You know they sound like someone calling for help.

Lady Puppet: [*runs up in a hurry*]. HELP HELP. The Dragon is on the loose. Where is a Brave and Handsome Prince when you need one?

H. Prince: Haven't seen one. Sorry [*and runs away*].

Lady Puppet: Wait, wait, can't you help me? [*runs after the Prince*]

Shepherd: [*Left alone on the stage as everything gets quite and still*]
Well, I guess that just goes to show you.....
Just because he dresses like a Prince.
Just because he acts like a Prince.
Just because he has the credentials of a Prince.
DON'T MAKE HIM A PRINCE.....

Oh well, wonder if that dragon is around here anywhere
Wonder if a shepherd could handle one of those critters.

[As he leaves the area the Critter puppet sneaks across the stage].