

BE BRAVE BE BOLD Melodrama



Part Two: Pay up or ELSE !!

Characters:

Sir Meekly
Lady Grin-a-vera
Knight Prance-a-lot
Herald with Trumpet & Proclamation
Fair Lady in Waiting
Dragon's Voice

To Begin: [*Lady Grin-a-vera is on stage standing in front of the castle, looking into the distance. Fair Lady in Waiting walks onto stage with some concern in her spirit.*]

[Castle, Armor on stage. Lights and music set the scene.]

MUSIC UP

Narrator: Boys and Girls when we left the Kingdom last week a proclamation had just been delivered. While the Good King is away, a new ruler wants to take control and burdens the subjects with heavy taxation. We join the shaken Kingdom subjects now.

Fair Lady: Lady Grin-a-vera, why art thou gazing into the distance?

Lady Grin: I am looking for the Good and Great King. He has traveled far and I am expecting his return at anytime.

Sir Meekly: Lady Grin-a-vera, is the coast clear? Is it safe to come out of the castle?

Lady Grin: That remains to be seen, Sir Meekly. I fear that the very foundations of the Kingdom may be shaken today.

Sir Meekly: [*Spoken softly and in a whisper as he ventures out*]
Indeed, forthwith I perceive that all is not well.

Lady Grin: [*Looking around*]
Did I hear someone?
[*Looks back into distance*]

Sir Meekly: [*Jumps behind Lady Grin*]
Where? I mean, I don't think so.
I mean, I hope not.

Knight Prance-a-lot: Good morning to all. Never fear, Knight Prance-a-lot is here to save the day.

As Always I might add, looking my **best** in my bright **vest**.
Is everyone ready for the meeting at the not so round table?

Lady Grin: Good morning, Sir Prance-a-lot. I do not know what we are going to pay our taxes with. The kingdom has never had taxation before. WHO DARES TO TRY TO TAKE OVER AS A NEW RULER ?

Sir Meekly: Yeah, IT'S A REAL KNIGHT-MARE.

[Everyone stares at Meekly]

Sir Meekly: Knight-mare.....you know KNIGHT----MARE. Get it ?

[No one is amused]

Knight Prance: Oh, I suspect it is some sort of misunderstanding.
We do not need a strange ruler.
After all, I am a perfect knight in a perfect kingdom with a perfect haircut.
And I AM AVAILABLE.

Sir Meekly: Perfect you may think you are Sir Prance-a-lot, but the Bible God's Word says that there is none righteous, no not one.

Knight Prance: And who are you to correct me you little scare-dy cat of a want-a-be knight ?!
There is no fault in me! I am Sir Prance-a-lot the Proud Knight of the Kingdom---- full of valor and honor, rescuer of fair young ladies from dragons and such.

Fair Lady: *[Fair Lady goes giggling and "ooing" by in a swoon on cue with above statement]*

Herald: Hear ye, Hear ye, Hear ye. *[Sounds trumpet]*
Hear ye, Hear ye, Hear ye.

Knight Prance: We hear you alreadywhat is it?

Herald: *[Starts to sound trumpet but Sir Meekly grabs it from him].*
[Looks over at Sir Meekly's pocket and says:]
Say, is that a 3 musketeers?

Sir Meekly: Why, yes it is. You want one?

Herald: Well, yes, a **musketeer** would come in handy about right now.
Thanks.

Knight Prance: Never mind that !
Read the scroll.

Herald: Oh yeah.....Hear Ye Hear Ye Hear Ye..

Everyone: You already did that.

Herald: So I did.....well.....Ok.....
[*Unrolls scroll and reads:*]
By Proclamation ! All Knights and ladies of the not so round table be at the not so round table in five minutes to pay your taxes OR ELSE or else I that is I shall become King.

[LIGHTS FLASH< RUMBLING IS HEARD>>SMOKE FROM THE BUSHES].
[Dragon makes a noise].

Sir Meekly: Someone needs to warn the people. Someone need to tell them the danger they are in ! Someone needs to take the message to the people !

[Everyone looks at Prance now]

Knight Prance: Don't look at me.....I have to figure a way out of this....I mean I gotta' find a way to pay up.

Perhaps I could use my pedigree...I am brave and bold and knight of noble heritage. My father was a knight and his father was a knight, in fact all the men in our family are knights. That should count for something.....surely I am not accountable.

Lady Grin: I should not think that I owe anything either. For I am a good girl. I work hard. I help the poor. I have never cheated on a test, I do the dishes. Surely that is enough.

LIGHTS OUT.....MUSIC---- RUMBLING.....SMOKE RISES.....

Dragon's voice: Your Pedigree is not enough.
You are found wanting.
Your good works are not enough.
NO ONE HAS ENOUGH. I will become the NEW KING
...hahahahahah.....hahahahahahah [*wicked laughter*]

Lady Grin: Who's SEAL is on that proclamation anyway?

Sir Meekly: It's the Seal of THE DRAGON !

Lady Grin: [*gasps and then says*]
Oh if only, if only the Good and Great King would return quickly !

Sir Meekly: The message MUST get to the people. No one will have enough. The Dragon will become ruler unless.....unless.....

[He runs for the castle]

Narrator: Boys and Girls.....Who is this wicked dragon that has come to take away and destroy? Tune in next week when we hear :

Sir Prance: Oh great! There runs Sir Meekly back to the castle ! Probably running back to get more 3 musketeers !

Sir Meekly: *[Appears in the doorway of the castle with sword in hand].*
I WILL CARRY THE MESSAGE !!!!

Music up. *[AND WE SEE SIR MEEKLY RUN OUT OF THE CASTLE WITH A SWORD.]*