

Download File PDF Hoodwinked Script

#Jenny



Finally I get this ebook, thanks for all these I can get now!

#Rio



Cool! I'am really happy

#Markus Jensen



I did not think that this would work, my best friend showed me this website, and it does! I get my most wanted eBook

#Hun Tsu



wtf this great ebook for free?!

#Che Salsa



My friends are so mad that they do not know how I have all the high quality ebook which they do not!

#Diego Butler



so many fake sites. this is the first one which worked! Many thanks

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 'tween' 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 narrator 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)

[Download PDF version of :](#)
[Hoodwinked Script](#)