

Audition Piece – Sheriff & Dennis

SHERIFF. Dennis! Dennis! Where is Dennis! Dennis! Dennis...!

(DENNIS enters in a ripped schoolgirl outfit. There is a short pause.)

There you are.

DENNIS. (sniffing) Yes.

SHERIFF. You got me the cane.

DENNIS. I was doing my best –

SHERIFF. Your best? You got me the cane and we didn't nab the kids!

DENNIS. Then I resign! I can't go on like this. Look at me!

SHERIFF. But you can't resign –

DENNIS. I've made up my mind. I'm going!

SHERIFF. But I don't want you to go. (Wheedling) Dennis... Dennis...

DENNIS. You crossed a line.

SHERIFF. Look, Dennis...

DENNIS. What?

SHERIFF. I'm sorry. Alright? I'm sorry. I won't call you a big - a big, you know what, again.

DENNIS. Ever?

SHERIFF. Ever.

DENNIS. You promise?

SHERIFF. I promise... What happened to your school frock?

DENNIS. Well, the bell rang and we all ran out – and I got lost and then all your soldiers arrived back in town with a month's load of taxes – and gave it all to me.

SHERIFF. Excellent! Well done, Dennis. That'll be a decent sum.

DENNIS. Well, it would have been. But then I got set upon by those beastly big kids from school and a man in green – and they took the lot!

SHERIFF. A man in green?

DENNIS. Yes.

SHERIFF. It must have been Robin Hood! ROBIN HOOD!! How I hate that name! Wait till I find him! I'll do such terrible things! I'll hang him upside down and drown him in custard! I'll grind him into little pieces and feed him to the fishes! I'll send him to (Local town or village) for Christmas/half term/the tail end of January etc and make him act his socks off in the village panto...! I will do terrible things, Dennis, terrible things! Just you wait, Robin Hood, just you wait, YOU WILL NOT KNOW WHAT'S HIT YOU!!!!

Song: Money, Money, Money (Abba)

Audition Piece – Winnie Widebottom

WINNIE. Marion! Marionnnnnn....! Can you hear me? I saw you sneaking out of the castle. Where are you? All this pretending to be a man won't do! (**Calling.**) Marion!!! (**Notices Audience.**) Oh, my goodness! What a lot of people! Two hundred middle class professionals in the heart of Sherwood. You don't expect it, do you? (**Calling.**) Marion...?! I've lost her. I've lost my little girl. Well, I say little, she's five foot six, but I've looked after her since she was a tiny tot. I was her nanny, you see. Winnie Widebottom. Winnie by name and Widebottom by – well, it's just another name really – and now I run the village school. Oh, what's to do? (**Calling.**) Marion!! Marion...!!! No, she's just disappeared. Disappeared who knows where into the depths of deepest, darkest Sherwood. And what about me? A poor defenceless female at the mercy of any horny handed outlaw who might be lurking in the bushes, crazed by the sight and scent of a woman and driven wild by the thought of my feminine charms! I need protecting! If only there were some tall, dark, handsome stranger who'd take pity on me and protect me - with his life...!

(Number. Vamp part way through...)

(To an audience member.) What about you, sir? Will you be my knight in shining armour? What's your name...? Keith? What a lovely name. Earthy, reassuring – and male. Do you mind if I sit down? (**Sits on his lap.**) Oooh, that's comfy. Are you the chivalrous sort, Keith...? I'm sure you are. What's that in your pocket, Keith? (**Getting up.**) Only joking!

(Final Chorus, at the end of which, an arrow lands just by WINNIE on the pros.)

Aaaah! Keith! Save me! Save me! Save me...!

(ROBIN and the OUTLAWS enter.)

Who are you?

ROBIN. (**bowing low**) Robin Hood at your service, ma'am.

WINNIE. Robin Hood – the notorious outlaw?!

Song: Holding Out For A Hero (Bonnie Tyler)

Audition Piece – Tilly & Tommy

WINNIE. Now, come along the pair of you, it was bedtime ages ago!

TOMMY. But it's ever so early.

TILLY. And we're not even tired!

TOMMY. And Robin Hood has escaped!

TILLY. And he's really cool!

TOMMY. So, we can't go to bed.

WINNIE. It's very late and you need to go to bed!

TILLY. But we haven't brushed our teeth!

WINNIE. Tommy, is that true?

TOMMY. I... can't remember.

WINNIE. I'll take that as a no then. Now, into bed – and give me those phones. **(They reluctantly do so.)** They're neither appropriate, nor historically accurate.

TOMMY. Will you tell us a story then?

TILLY. Oh, please tell us a story!

WINNIE. Do you know the one about the Prince and the Princess who never met?

BOTH. **(interested)** No.

WINNIE. Well, once upon a time, there was a handsome Prince and a beautiful Princess who never met so they both lived happily ever after.

TOMMY. That's not a story!

TILLY. We can't go to sleep now!

TOMMY. Sing us a lullaby instead.

Audition Piece – Marion & Robin

- MARION. Hello – I came to collect Tilly and Tommy.
- ROBIN. **(entering)** And I've just come to collect my 'kids', but they ran straight past me!
- MARION. Robin – you need to be careful here in Nottingham!
- ROBIN. But I'm here as a parent. Nobody expects Robin Hood to collect his kids from School.
- MARION. **(indicating leaflet)** Except your picture's on the wall.
- ROBIN. So it is. And look, I'm worth even more today. Fifteen hundred pounds!
- WINNIE. It goes up every day and those pictures are all over Nottingham!
- MARION. The Sheriff must really want to catch you.
- ROBIN. **(tearing leaflet off wall)** Well, we'll see about that! Maybe I should teach him a lesson right here on his own patch!
- MARION. But he wants you dead!
- ROBIN. So?
- MARION. It's just – you will be careful, won't you? I don't want you dead.
- ROBIN. Oh, don't worry about that.
- MARION. Why not?
- ROBIN. Because now we've met, I've got even more reason to want to stay very much alive...

Song: Love Story (Taylor Swift)

Audition Piece – Joan & Tuck

- JOAN. (off behind door) Hello!
- SHERIFF. Who's there?
- JOAN. (entering dressed as a washerwoman with buckets of foam) Only me, Soapy Sue the Washerwoman!
- SHERIFF. Soapy Sue the Washerwoman! What a fortunate stroke of chance!
- JOAN. I been sent in to clean up your prisoner a bit – for the Axeman.
- SHERIFF. Quite right too. For once, Dennis must be using his initiative. Well, there he is, the bold Robin Hood – and he needs a good soaping!
- TUCK. (off) Coo-eee!
- SHERIFF. Who's that?
- TUCK. (entering dressed as a washerwoman, with more buckets of foam) Only me, old Peggy Plunger, the other washerwoman. And you want a good soaping?
- SHERIFF. No, no, no – not me, this man here, I want him scrubbed from head to toe.
- TUCK. (studies ROBIN a moment) That's not the notorious outlaw Robin Hood is it? Lawks-a-mussy! Look at him. What a state!
- JOAN. Showing off at the archery tournament, that's what done it.
- TUCK. You're right. (Wagging his finger in ROBIN'S face.) That's what did it - cocky, I call it.
- JOAN. Very cocky.
- TUCK. Very, very cocky.
- JOAN. Very, very, very cocky.
- SHERIFF. Yes, alright, alright, we've established his cockiness, now let's get him ready for the Executioner.
- TUCK. Ready it is and scrubbed from head to toe he'll be! (Moving SHERIFF) Now, you just come over here a bit, in case we make a mess. (Maybe unfurling waterproof floorcloth with JOAN.) But of course, we'll be ever so careful... Right -
- T & J. It's rub a dub dub time!
- (NUMBER. First of all punishing ROBIN a bit, but also discretely releasing him. As the "washerwomen" warm to their task they start to dance, involving the SHERIFF until he suddenly finds himself dancing with ROBIN, at which point he is quickly chained up in Robin's place and thoroughly drenched with water and soap bubbles.)
- SHERIFF. Stop it! Stop it! Let me go! Let me go, I say!
- JOAN. There, you don't like it back do you? Well, this is from my father! (Slams door on SHERIFF.)
- SHERIFF. Ow!
- TUCK. Alright, Joan, that's enough. We're the good guys, remember. Besides, I'm a man of God. (Slams door on SHERIFF.) Bless you, my son.

Audition Piece – Alan-a-Dale & Rabbits

ALAN. Hello – I'm Alan-a-Dale and welcome to Sherwood Forest, where dawn is about to break... It's a magical place and a magical time of day – I always come here to watch the sun rise... Me and my guitar, we've seen the sun rise and the sun set in some amazing places, all the way to the Holy Land and back. Falling in love and singing songs and meeting up with the man known as Robin Hood – and then all the way back to England – where we all came down with a bump. And now we're the wild folk of the Forest, righting wrongs where we can and still singing songs and watching the sun rise ... There – you can just see it now through the trees. Looking like a miracle. Shafts of light seen through the mist - the birds sing and everywhere there's a rustling and a snuffling as the animals wake up and start searching for their breakfasts.

(Two Junior members dressed as rabbits appear from the wing – possibly from behind a piece of scenery)

RABBIT 1. Good morning, Alan-a-dale.

RABBIT 2. What's for breakfast?

(Both RABBITS laugh.)

RABBIT 1. Are you going to play your instrument?

ALAN. My instrument?

RABBIT 2. You're holding it!

ALAN. It's a guitar, you know.

RABS 1 & 2. We know that, dummy!

ALAN. Charming!

RABBIT 1. Sing us a song!

ALAN. Well, if you really want me to. What do you want me to sing?

RABBIT 1. Sing us a song of love –

RABBIT 2. Courage!

RABS 1 & 2. And adventure!!!

Song: