

ROBIN, THE WITCH AND THE CHALLENGE

A COMEDY IN TWO ACTS

By Craig Sodaro

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ROBIN, THE WITCH, AND THE CHALLENGE

By Craig Sodaro

CAST OF CHARACTERS

(10 MEN, 14 WOMEN, 0-2 EITHER*)

SHERIFF OF NOTTINGHAM.....	(101 lines)
ROBIN HOOD.....	(82 lines)
WILL SCARLET.....	(64 lines)
LITTLE JOHN.....	(50 lines)
FRIAR TUCK.....	(57 lines)
NITPIK.....	The Sheriff's aide (36 lines)
MAUDLEN.....	A sorceress (80 lines)
MARIAN.....	Her daughter (32 lines)
LOTTA GUTZ.....	Host of "Fox's Camper Challenge" (87 lines)
NEELY.....	Leader of the "Bobcats" (104 lines)
KEELY.....	A Bobcat (55 lines)
CHAR.....	Another (36 lines)
TIFFY.....	Another (33 lines)
GRACE GLUCK.....	Co-host (48 lines)
DEKE.....	Leader of "Castaways" (39 lines)
VANESSA.....	A Castaway (22 lines)
CLARK.....	Another (22 lines)
SABRINA.....	Another (17 lines)
LEE.....	Leader of the "Can't Elopes" (22 lines)
LAURA.....	His wife (23 lines)
BEN.....	Another Can't Elope (11 lines)
JANIE.....	His wife (12 lines)
CAMERAPERSON ONE.....	(1 line)
CAMERAPERSON TWO.....	(1 line)
MICHELLE.....	An intruder (25 lines)
DORA.....	Another (21 lines)

*NOTE: DORA and MICHELLE can play the camerapersons, thus bringing the cast to 24.

SETTING

Castle of the Sheriff of Nottingham, played before the curtain. Nothing is needed but a cauldron down center. Camp Ethel Rudd, somewhere in an American wilderness. Small raised platform at center acting as a stage. Sign behind stage reads "Fox Camper Challenge XIII." Benches here and there, firepit down left. Part of tents show up left and right. Torches at the four corners of the platform. Upstage we see trees or the suggestion of trees. A board or branch needs to extend over the platform so a rope can be hung over it in Act Two.

SYNOPSIS OF SCENES

ACT ONE

- Scene 1 Castle of the Sheriff of Nottingham, played before the curtain.
Scene 2 Camp Ethel Rudd, a short time later.
Scene 3 The same, the following morning at dawn.
Scene 4 The same, two hours later.
Scene 5 Castle of the Sheriff, later that day.
Scene 6 Camp Ethel Rudd, an hour later.

ACT TWO

- Scene 1 The same, a short time later.
Scene 2 Somewhere in the forest, played before the curtain.
Scene 3 Camp Ethel Rudd, a short time later.

PROPERTIES LIST

- Cauldron on glowing fire (Plastic witch's cauldron sitting on electric fireplace logs)
- Swords (Wooden), about two and a half-feet long, spray-painted silver
- Huge sword, coup de you, made of wood, about four and a half feet long, spray-painted silver

ROBIN, THE WITCH, AND THE CHALLENGE

- Poster (Wanted: Robin Hood)
- Feather pen
- Social security card
- Halloween mask and wig
- Clipboard
- Large stick
- Two video cameras (Real or make them out of cardboard spray-painted black, labeled with production company logo, such as “Fox”)
- Apple
- Quiver with arrows
- Wine bola
- Triangle (Musical instrument)
- Magnifying glasses
- Divining rod (“Y” shaped stick)
- Packs of gum
- Backpacks or fanny packs for each of the contestants
- Pair of sticks
- Necklace with locket
- Bracelet
- Paper
- Whistle
- Four wooden poles three to four feet long
- Ropes and gags
- Large net
- Pocket video game
- Large guns (Use oversized water guns spray-painted black)
- Noose
- Stool
- Toy or stuffed mouse tied to string or fish line so it can be pulled offstage
- Lasso

COSTUME NOTES

For the characters in modern times, hiking or camping outfits will work best: shorts, shirts, hiking boots or shoes, and so on. The contestants on each team should wear the same color shirts. For example, the “Castaways” might wear yellow, the “Can’t Elopes” might wear red, while the “Bobcats” might wear blue. The “Merry Men” will wear green, of course.

Robin, Will, and Little John wear green tunics (Easily made from a three-yard piece of fabric with a hole cut in the center for the head. The fabric hangs over the front and back of the actor and is belted with a sash or real belt). Actors can wear jeans under the tunics (Black or gray would work best). They all need the traditional Robin Hood hats which can either be handmade or purchased at a costume store.

Friar Tuck should wear a friar’s robe (Available in costume stores and outlets).

Sheriff and Nitpick dress like Robin, but in different colors. The Sheriff might look good in all black with silver trim. His hat should be like Robin’s, but black.

Mauldin wears a colorful long dress or skirt and blouse. She wears lots of jewelry and can have a colorful shawl.

Marian at first wears a long cloak and hood, a Halloween mask and wig. She later dresses in the style of a medieval lady, a long dress with long sleeves.

Keely, Char, and Tiffany dress like witches, black or gray robes with witch hats.

Michelle and Dora wear black pants, black shirts (Or jackets) and black hats as “Swat” team members. They later add pig noses, ears, tails, and gloves to this outfit.

SOUND EFFECTS AND LIGHTING

- Cymbals clash as indicated in script
- Lights flash as indicated

SYNOPSIS: The Sheriff of Nottingham has had enough of Robin Hood. He has asked sorcerers far and wide to help him get rid of the good thief. Maudlen, the most powerful of all sorcerers, agrees to help the Sheriff on the condition that he marry Marian, Maudlen's ugly daughter. The Sheriff agrees and Maudlen sends Robin Hood forward in time. The Sheriff then renigs on his promise to marry Marion since Robin can't possibly return to 1185 A.D. until, as the curse says, "pigs fly."

Robin and four of his Merry Men end up in Camp Ethel Rudd in modern-day America, right in the middle of a reality TV series called Fox Camper Challenge. Four teams are competing for a five million dollar prize. They include the Bobcats, a group of hip ladies; the Castaways, a laid-back group of friends; the Can't Elopes, a pair of newlyweds, and the Scary Men who are late because their VW bus broke down. When Robin and his Merry Men show up, they're signed up as replacements.

The hosts of the show, L Gutz and Grace Gluck, get the teams moving on three separate challenges. The highly competitive Bobcats try to sabotage the Merry Men in challenge one, but Robin Hood and his men prevail. In challenge two, called "Capture the Leader," however, Robin faces a more serious problem. Maudlen has sent the Sheriff of Nottingham and his squire, Nitpik to the same time and place because he had refused to marry Marion. The Sheriff and Nitpik capture Robin, causing the Merry Men to plot a way to get him back.

Because the Sheriff tricked her, Maudlen and Marian themselves come to Camp Ethel Rudd to try and return Robin and his men safely to 1185. They walk right into the final challenge, "Get the Intruders." With spells being cast right and left and mix-ups galore, the final scene tosses the Characters into hilarious peril. Only at the last minute do "pigs fly" so the Merry Men can return safely to their own time.

ACT ONE, SCENE 1

SETTING:

The Castle of the Sheriff of Nottingham, 1185. Played before the curtain, we see a caldron on a glowing fire, stage center.

AT RISE:

ROBIN and SHERIFF enter left engaged in a life and death sword fight.

SHERIFF: Nitpik! Hurry with the *coup de you!* You know you're doomed, Robin Locksley! This is my castle! It is surrounded by my men - - loyal to me and King John!

ROBIN: Then I shall fight to my last breath!

ROBIN begins to cough. SHERIFF and ROBIN stop fighting for a moment.

SHERIFF: I say! You've got a nasty cough. A tickle in your throat?

ROBIN: I'm not sure! Perhaps something in the air!

SHERIFF: Defeat?

ROBIN: Oh, come, come, Sheriff of Nottingham. A good poltice will stop this hacking.

SHERIFF: Before or after you're dead! En garde! Nitpik! Where are you with the *coup de you?!*

The fighting resumes.

ROBIN: Perhaps he's been waylaid!

SHERIFF: Never! There is no way in or out of the castle!

WILL SCARLET, LITTLE JOHN, and FRIAR TUCK enter right, swords drawn.

ROBIN: It's about time, men! (*WILL, JOHN, FRIAR all laugh heartily.*) And I'm glad to see you're still merry!

Each MERRY MAN takes turns fighting with the SHERIFF during next dialogue.

WILL: But of course we are!

JOHN: We had a lot of fun coming up the stairway!

SHERIFF: What have you done to my men?!

FRIAR: We hope you like shishkebobs for dinner!

SHERIFF: You wouldn't have! You couldn't have!

WILL: I'm afraid they're a bit tied up right now!

SHERIFF: Nitpik! I'm desperate! Where's the *coup de you*?!

ROBIN: Really, Sheriff, I hate to eat and run, but *au revoir*!

ROBIN and SHERIFF stand foot to foot, their swords locked above their heads. WILL steps into ROBIN'S place, says his line, quickly followed by JOHN, and so on.

WILL: Adios!

JOHN: Auf Wiedersein!

FRIAR: Ciao!

SHERIFF stands by himself holding his sword up frozen in embarrassment.

ROBIN: Sleep well 'til it be morrow!

ROBIN and MERRY MEN give the SHERIFF a loud raspberry, then quickly exit right.

SHERIFF: But . . . but . . . !

NITPIK enters left dragging a huge sword to center.

NITPIK: The *coup de you*, my lord, as you requested!

SHERIFF: You're too late, Nitpik! Too late!

NITPIK: Well, don't go acting like it's my fault! Do you know how heavy this thing is?

SHERIFF: I want you to take that sword outside, stick it in the ground, and fall on it!

NITPIK: Blimey! That'd hurt worse than a swift kick in the drawers, that's for sure. 'Sides, ain't *you* the one what's supposed to fall on the swords like them ancient Romans?

SHERIFF: I am not yet defeated, Nitpik!

NITPIK: I don't know. When word gets out that Robin Locksley escaped from your very castle surrounded by your loyal troops . . . I don't think you'll get a single vote when we elect the next Sheriff.

SHERIFF: It's 1185! We don't elect sheriffs, you numbskull! Go! Take that thing away! And sharpen it! It might come in handy.

NITPIK: I gotta carry this thing all the way back?

SHERIFF: Go! Or I'll use it on you!

NITPIK: *(Exiting left, dragging the sword.)* I don't know why I put up with this kind of treatment. I could work anywhere for twice the wages and half the aggravation!

NITPIK is gone. SHERIFF turns right to find MAUDLEN and MARIAN standing center. MAUDLEN is dressed like a sorceress, with wild hair, colorful clothing, lots of jewelry. MARIAN is wearing a cloak with a hood, so we cannot see her face.

SHERIFF: Ahhhhhhh! Who are you? *What are you?*

MAUDLEN: We are here to help you, good Sheriff.

SHERIFF: You sure you're in the right spot? Nobody's called me good since my mother ran away with the circus.

MAUDLEN: *(Holding up a poster.)* Is this your broadside?

SHERIFF: *(Turning around.)* Actually, this is my broadside . . . and this *(He turns for a profile.)* is my best side. *(Noticing the poster.)* Oh, you mean the . . . *(He snatches it from her.)* yes, yes, this is my broadside.

MAUDLEN: You will grant whoever rids Sherwood of Robin Hood and his Merry Men any wish their heart desires?

SHERIFF: Well, yes . . . but see there's a little asterisk here and that means I cannot bring the dead back to life, grow limbs, replace eyes, ears, noses, etc., and that this offer is void in the New World which hasn't been discovered yet.

MAUDLEN: I wish for none of those things!

SHERIFF: And you can get rid of the outlaw Robin Hood?

MAUDLEN: Permanently. Almost.

SHERIFF: Almost?

MAUDLEN: It will take magic to do as you wish, and there is always some way to undo magic. But I assure you it is next to impossible.

SHERIFF: How permanent are we talking?

MAUDLEN: How about sending Robin Hood to a place where he can never, ever, ever get back here.

SHERIFF: I've sent him on a boat to China. He found his way back. I put him on a pack train to Africa. He found his way back here. I tied a rock around his neck and threw him into the sea, and guess what? He was back in Sherwood Forest the next day and he had a terrific tan!

MAUDLEN: All the wrong places.

SHERIFF: There isn't any place except for the next world.

MAUDLEN: There's no need to kill him.

SHERIFF: Then it's hopeless.

MAUDLEN: Not if we send him into the future!

SHERIFF: The what?

MAUDLEN: The future! Many years hence!

SHERIFF: Hence?

MAUDLEN: Very hence!

SHERIFF: How hence is hence?

MAUDLEN: I have here the spell written on a sheep's stomach lining.

SHERIFF: Does the sheep know about this?

MAUDLEN: All you need to do is pick a year and write it here. Marian!

MARIAN turns her back on SHERIFF and bends slightly so that the SHERIFF can write.

SHERIFF: How about *(Today's year.)*?

MAUDLEN: I think that's far enough. And then you must pick a place. Someplace you've never heard of before.

SHERIFF: Oh, now that makes sense!

MAUDLEN: What is your first name?

SHERIFF: My first name? I've always just been the Sheriff of Nottingham.

MAUDLEN: Somewhere you must have a first name.

SHERIFF: It might be on my social security card.

MAUDLEN: You've still got that thing? I lost mine years ago.

SHERIFF: Yes, it's here somewhere. *(From his pocket he pulls a card.)* Ah! Here 'tis!

MAUDLEN: What is your first name?

SHERIFF: It's no wonder I'd forgotten it.

MAUDLEN: What is it?

SHERIFF: Ethelrud!

MAUDLEN: (*Laughing heartily.*) Ethelrud?! Do you hear that, Marian?! Ethelrud! That's the worst first name I've ever heard in my life!

MARIAN: Sounds like a skin disease!

SHERIFF: See here! Any more laughter and your heads will have to chuckle without the rest of your bodies! Now . . . what do I do with my first name?

MAUDLEN: Write it in this blank. It is where this Robin Hood and his band of men will end up.

SHERIFF: (*Writing.*) Ethelrud.

MAUDLEN: (*Taking the paper.*) And now, before I cast the spell, you must grant my wish!

NITPIK enters left.

NITPIK: My lord, I've got the men untied, but most of them are quitting and running off into -- Blimey! What are they?

SHERIFF: The answers to our prayers!

NITPIK: They aren't the answers to any prayers I can remember.

SHERIFF: We are about to be rid of Robin Locksley!

NITPIK: Oh, *that* prayer!

MAUDLEN: Sheriff! I do not have much time! I want my wish granted!

SHERIFF: All right, already! Name it!

MAUDLEN: You must agree to marry my daughter Marian!

SHERIFF: Well, let's have a look at her!

MAUDLEN: Marian is smart, perky, makes a mean fish jelly, and she has a wonderful personality!

NITPIK: He's heard that one before! Remember Rosiella? Her name was a handful and so was the rest of her!

MAUDLEN: If you do not agree to wed my daughter, I will not complete the spell!

SHERIFF: All right! I agree! Anything to be rid of Robin Locksley!

MAUDLEN: Marian, show the Sheriff how lovely you are.

MARIAN removes hood. She is wearing a hideous Halloween mask topped with a pile of wild hair. SHERIFF and NITPIK shudder and recoil in horror.

SHERIFF: Almost anything.

MAUDLEN: You agreed!

SHERIFF: *(In a high, squeaky voice.)* Yes!

MAUDLEN: Then we begin the spell! Round and round the caldron go—

SHERIFF: Hold on! Hold it, lady!

MAUDLEN: What? Are you going back on your word?

SHERIFF: What's the catch with this spell. You said there's always some way to undo a spell. How can this one be undone?

MAUDLEN: You see here? All things will resort to normal if and when --

SHERIFF: Pigs fly!

NITPIK: Pigs fly? I ain't never seen a pig fly!

SHERIFF: And I doubt you ever will! I like that! When pigs fly! Proceed!

MAUDLEN: Round and round the caldron go . . . cast this spell so all might know . . . that Robin and his men of glee . . . are cast into posterity . . . may this spell that you now buy . . . hold fast until pigs do fly.

MAUDLEN places the paper in the caldron. Lights flash and we hear the crash of cymbals.

NITPIK: You think it took?

SHERIFF: With special effects like that . . . Robin and his men are on their way to . . . what?

MAUDLEN: *(Today's year.)* And now, Sheriff, as to your side of the bargain.

MARIAN: Do we want a big wedding or a small wedding?

SHERIFF: *(Terrified.)* Well, now, how about eloping.

MARIAN: Great! Tonight! How about you come pick me up when dark falls. There's even going to be a full moon . . . and it's soooooo romantic with a full moon out!

SHERIFF and NITPIK scream and race off left.

MARIAN: Ma! Did I say something wrong?

MAUDLEN: No, my precious! And if the Sheriff thinks he's going to renig on his part of the bargain, he'll wish Robin and his men were his only problem!

The lights dim to darkness.

ACT ONE, SCENE 2

SETTING:

A short time later at Camp Ethel Rudd, somewhere in an American wilderness. We see a small stage center with tiki torches on the four corners. A sign hangs up in back that reads "FOX CAMPER CHALLENGE XIII." Benches here and there. A firepit down left. Part of tents show left and right. Trees and bushes upstage suggesting a very wild, uninhabited area of the world.

AT RISE:

LOTTA stands on stage, clipboard in hand. GRACE GLUCK sits on Bench onstage. CAMERA PERSONS right and left videotape what is happening on stage. Scattered about the stage are the BOBCATS (NEELY, KEELY, CHAR, and TIFFY), the CAN'T ELOPES (LEE, LAURA, BEN, and JANIE), and the CASTAWAYS (DEKE, VANESSA, CLARK, and SABRINA). The team members sit close to one another and all members of each team should wear similar colors. No group wears forest green as that will become the MERRY MEN'S color.

LOTTA: I am your host, Lotta Gutz, and I don't have to tell you what you're up against! This is Fox's thirteenth edition of Camper Challenge and you're out for blood. This is cutthroat reality! That's what audiences want to see . . . some throats cut! Not literally, of course, but it's safe to say that anything goes. Got that? Anything goes!

NEELY: Got it, Ms. Gutz!

KEELY: Any sign of the last team?

CHAR: Are they coming or did they chicken out?

TIFFY: Probably heard the Bobcats were competing and quit on the spot!

NEELY, KEELY, CHAR and TIFFY all cheer wildly.

LOTTA: That's the spirit, Bobcats! Now, Grace, fill 'em in, girl!

GRACE: Well, now, what a fine group we have here. So very young and strong! I can't wait to see you all in action!

DEKE: Oh, yeah?! Well, we can't wait 'til we see you in action either!

GRACE: (*Embarrassed, but loving it.*) Oh, my, well, aren't you a cutie!

LOTTA: Tell 'em about the other team, Grace, or you're fired.

GRACE: Well, now, the other team . . . the Scary Men had car trouble in Reno and will be here just as soon as they get a new transmission in their VW bus.

VANESSA: We don't have to wait for them, do we?

GRACE: Well, now, if you invited them to dinner, you wouldn't start eating without them, would you?

LOTTA: Grace! This isn't a tea party! This is Camper Challenge! They're out for blood!

GRACE: That's no reason to forget their manners!

LOTTA: Sit down, Grace. (*GRACE does so.*) Now . . . let's get the names straight. First, we've got the Bobcats! (*NEELY, KEELY, CHAR, and TIFFY jump up and yell. As their names are called out, each strikes a buff pose.*) Leader NEELY . . . then KEELY, CHAR, and TIFFY. (*BOBCATS scream again.*) Sit down, ladies! Sit down, ladies!

NEELY: Who are you calling "ladies?" We're Bobcats!

BOBCATS scream again. GRACE picks up big stick and threatens. BOBCATS sit.

LOTTA: And now we've got the Can't Elopes! (*CAN'T ELOPES are so engrossed in one another, they don't hear.*) Can't Elopes!

GRACE: Isn't that sweet? They're newlyweds and only have eyes for each other!

LOTTA: They'd better get more eyes, then, if they're going to survive Camper Challenge! (*Cheers. GRACE uses stick to pry the couples apart.*) Can't Elopes! We need to introduce you! We've got Lee and Laura.

LEE: Hi.

LAURA: We just got married.

LOTTA: We couldn't tell. And we've got Ben and Janie.

BEN: Yeah . . . how are you?

JANIE: Oh, Ben! Baby!

LOTTA: Yeeeesh! All right and our last team here to accept the challenge is the Castaways!

CASTAWAYS jump up and cheer.

DEKE: I'm Deke!

NEELY: The geek!

DEKE: The Castaways are going to whip your butts like that!

DEKE tries to snap his fingers, but can't.

VANESSA: I'm Vanessa, this is Clark . . . and rounding out the team we've got Sabrina!

CASTAWAYS cheer loudly.

LOTTA: How did you all get together?

CLARK: Funny thing about that . . . Sabrina and I were on our way to Safeway and those guys were going someplace and we ran into 'em.

GRACE: I love running into friends.

SABRINA: No . . . we ran into 'em with Clark's truck. And they were in some kind of little Ford.

DEKE: It was, like . . . destiny.

VANESSA: A poster for this show somehow had landed on Clark's windshield and he never saw us.

CLARK: Yeah! I was, like, reading the poster. Win five million dollars.

LOTTA: And remember, that is the prize, contestants. Five million dollars. You can split it up any way you like. But only one team will win the five million dollars. *(Cheers.)* The rest of you will go away with nothing! *(Cheers stop.)*

GRACE: But don't fret! You'll all become famous.

LOTTA: That's right! Your pictures will appear in every national magazine . . . you'll be seen by millions . . . maybe billions of people around the globe. And if you're half-way media savvy, you'll be able to parley that into endorsements for the rest of your natural life!

DEKE: Wow!

CLARK: (*Awestruck.*) Endorsements!

LOTTA: Understand that from the moment you got to Camp Ethel Rudd, you have been on camera. Every move you make is filmed and from all that film we'll piece together eight installments of Camper Challenge!

ALL cheer.

DEKE: But I'm kinda confused.

NEELY: Figures!

GRACE: What's wrong, Geek?

VANESSA: Deke.

GRACE: Deke? Are you sure?

DEKE: My name's Deke! And I want to know how we win the five million dollars. Just sit around and soak up the rays?

LOTTA: Haven't you watched Camper Challenge One? (*Deke shakes his head after each one.*) Two? Three? Eight? Nine? Ten? Eleven? Twelve? Where have you been living? Under a rock?

DEKE: My TV broke.

LOTTA: Well, Mr. Deke . . . you will have three challenges. Three contests! Three battles of the best! Whoever scores the highest number of points in those three challenges wins! (*ALL cheer.*) And Miss Gluck will be the judge! (*ALL look one to another confused.*) Miss Gluck is a professional judge.

NEELY: I dunno. This is head to head . . . bloodthirsty . . . cutthroat competition.

GRACE: I was a judge in the Olympics figure skating competition.

ALL gasp in awe. ROBIN, LITTLE, WILL, and FRIAR enter sheepishly left.

ROBIN: Looks like a clearing here.

MERRY MEN are shocked as they survey the scene.

LITTLE: Robin, we ain't in Sherwood any more.

WILL: (*Shocked and pleased.*) Blimey! Will you look at what they're wearing.

FRIAR: You mean what they're *not* wearing!

LOTTA: So! You must have gotten a new transmission for your VW bus.

ROBIN: Is she speaking English?

LOTTA: Of course it's English. Now get over here. We haven't much time.

LITTLE: Time for what?

LOTTA: Time to get the competition started!

WILL: Must be a village fair!

ROBIN: I say, what village is this?

GRACE: Oh, good heavens! This isn't a village. The nearest village is a hundred miles away.

LEE: We flew in. How'd you get here?

FRIAR: Magic!

LOTTA: Grace, we've got a problem.

ROBIN: (*Covering with a laugh.*) Don't listen to our Friar.

DEKE: Hey! They got a talking chicken!

FRIAR: I'm the Friar. Friar Tuck.

CHAR: That name sounds familiar.

TIFFY: It ought to! It's my nickname for my plastic surgeon!

ROBIN: Friar Tuck is one of the Merry Men!

MERRY MEN cheer.

LOTTA: I thought you were the *Scary* Men.

ROBIN: How can we be scary when we're merry?

NEELY: We got trouble, girls!

LITTLE: (*Touching one of the torch lights.*) I say, Robin . . . look at this strange flame! It doesn't even burn!

WILL: (*At one of the cameramen.*) And look at these Characters! What're they doin'?

LOTTA: They're filming!

ROBIN: Filming?

KEELY: Taking your picture?

FRIAR: Sorcery! The work of the devil!

CAMERAPERSON ONE: It's a tough job, but somebody's got to do it.

LOTTA: Of course you're being filmed. This is a reality show for TV.

ROBIN: TV?

WILL: Robin . . . I don't like this one bit.

LITTLE: Aye! This is the Sheriff's doing!

FRIAR: It could be a trap!

MERRY MEN draw swords.

DEKE: Hey! I didn't think you were serious when you said this is cutthroat competition!

ROBIN: All right, Sheriff! You've had your fun! Now come out and fight like the man you aren't!

NEELY: Ah . . . there's no Sheriff here.

KEELY: We don't even have a hall monitor.

ROBIN: No Sheriff? Are you sure?

LOTTA: This is the wilderness. There's no law enforcement.

LITTLE: I like that!

WILL: Aye! A good place to lay low.

GRACE: Oh, dear . . . don't tell me you . . . you . . . are fugitives from justice.

ROBIN: Fugitives, aye! From justice? Nay!

LOTTA: So you're outlaws.

ROBIN: Only in the eyes of the Sheriff.

LITTLE: To all the common folk we're heroes!

WILL: We rob from the rich . . .

FRIAR: And give to the poor.

NEELY: Oh, great! They're Democrats!

LOTTA: Look, this isn't a presidential primary! We've got to get on with the challenges.

ROBIN: So this is a contest of skills?

KEELY: These guys need help catching the train.

NEELY: I'm not so sure!

LOTTA: Yes, it is a contest.

WILL: Our specialty is archery.

LITTLE: Robin can shoot an apple off your head.

FRIAR: Little John? That was William Tell.

ROBIN: But anything he can do, I can do better!

ROBIN puts an apple on LOTTA'S head.

LOTTA: What are you doing?

*ROBIN draws arrow from quiver and loads his bow. LOTTA screams.
The apple falls off.*

ROBIN: Madam, that is the surest way of getting an arrow between your eyes!

LOTTA: Archery is *not* one of the contests!

GRACE: You're Robin . . . you're Little John . . . you're Friar Tuck . . .
and you're Will. I'll bet it's Will Scarlet!

WILL: How'd you know my name?

LITTLE: She's a witch!

GRACE: No! But I've read about you.

ROBIN: You can read?

GRACE: Of course!

LITTLE: But you're a woman!

LAURA: Where are you guys from?

JANIE: Reno, remember?

VANESSA: My sister lives in Reno and she can read!

FRIAR: Women can't read! It's against the laws of nature!

NEELY: You wanna see what else a woman can do?

NEELY karate chops LITTLE JOHN.

KEELY: It's 2006 [or current year]! Whatever men can do, women can do better!

ROBIN: Did you say . . . 2006?

LEE: Yeah . . . what year do you think it is?

WILL: When I last looked it was 1185.

ROBIN: Men!

MERRY MEN surround ROBIN in conference.

NEELY: There's something fishy here.

GRACE: You don't suppose that's really Robin Hood.

VANESSA: Not likely.

SABRINA: Robin Hood is a mere fictional extension of our subconscious desire to revolt against authority.

KEELY: Can I quote you?

LOTTA: Look. They're here. We've got a schedule! Time is money! If they're in, they play! Hey! Merry Men! Do you accept the Camper Challenge?

ROBIN: Do we have a choice?

ALL: No!

ROBIN: Then we accept!

WILL: But first, what's the prize? A roasted pig?

CHAR: Gross!

WILL: A hundred forty-four pigs? Not bad!

CHAR: That's not the prize, dummy!

LITTLE: A beautiful woman for each of us?

LOTTA: Get real! This isn't Blind Date!

FRIAR: New candlesticks for the chapel?

ROBIN: How about a longbow with five . . . no six duck-feather arrows?

LOTTA: Try five million bucks.

WILL: Five million bucks!

LITTLE: Robin! With five million bucks we'd never have to hunt again.

FRIAR: (*Licking his chops.*) Roast venison every night!

ROBIN: The Merry Men are not only in your competition . . . we shall win!

MERRY MEN cheer.

LOTTA: All right. It's nearly eight o'clock. The contests start at dawn. Get to your tents and get a good night's sleep. You'll need it!

LOTTA, GLUCK, CAMPERAPEOPLE exit right.

NEELY: C'mon Bobcats! We've got a few things to talk about.

ROBIN: Bobcats. Unusual family name.

NEELY, KEELY, CHAR and TIFFY exit left.

LEE: C'mon, Laura . . . it's time to hit the hay.

CAN'T ELOPES exit left.

WILL: Blimey! They're going to fight with their mattresses?

DEKE: Hey . . . you guys really are good.

VANESSA: You've got some people here convinced you're Robin Hood and his Merry Men.

CLARK: But it's okay! A little showmanship is terrific.

SABRINA: Yeah! You'll probably make the cover of *People* with those outfits.

CASTAWAYS exit right.

FRIAR: What does she mean the cover of *People*?

WILL: (*Insulted.*) With these outfits?

LITTLE: (*Ibid.*) You'd think we looked unusual.

ROBIN: Men! I'm afraid the Sheriff of Nottingham is responsible for all this.

FRIAR: But how? He has no powers.

ROBIN: But he could have found someone with powers.

WILL: Hired a sorcerer!

ROBIN: Aye! And sent us forward in time to a world of ruthless competition and greed!

LITTLE: And very little clothing.

FRIAR: How do we get back to our own, dear Sherwood Forest?

ROBIN: There's only one way. We must find a sorcerer here who has the same powers.

WILL: That won't be easy.

FRIAR: There aren't a lot of good preternatural vibes around here.

ROBIN: All we've got to do is ask. Begone!

MERRY MEN exit right as NEELY enters left.

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