

DINGBAT: Trevor?

MAGENTA: No, stupid!

DINGBAT: Frederick?

MAGENTA: Ssshh ... I'm trying to remember!

DINGBAT: Lancelot?

MAGENTA: Sssh Fool!

DINGBAT: Are there any others around?

MAGENTA: What did you say?

DINGBAT: I said are there any others around!

MAGENTA: Arthur any others around. You are a genius Dingbat!

DINGBAT: I am? What did I say? What did I say?

MAGENTA: Arthur any others around! It is Arthur, the peasant boy who has the sword!

DINGBAT: Arthur? I said that?

MAGENTA: Shut up fool! Yes it is Arthur who has the sword

She laughs wickedly

This is going to be too easy!

She starts to exit.

Come Dingbat, we have work to do, there is a babe in the woods!

Her baddie music plays as they exit.

SCENE 7

Enter Arthur who rushes onto stage puffing and panting and carrying the sword. He collapses from exhaustion.

ARTHUR: I give up! I can't run anymore. There's just no stopping that woman!

Gertrude Enters

GERTRUDE: Arthur! There you are!

She rushes over to him and sits on him.

You're not going to get away from me this time!

ARTHUR: *(squashed)* Fat chance!

GERTRUDE: I thought that we'd never be together, and here we are in the woods. Isn't it romantic? You devil you! Leading me all the way out here just to get me on my own! Isn't that nice?

Arthur gives out a plaintive whimper.

And playing hide and seek, and being hard to get! What a Romeo!

Lancelot enters panting he sees Gertrude sitting on Arthur and looks quite shocked. He rushes over to them and takes hold of Gertrude from behind as if he is to help her up Arthur seems relieved.

ARTHUR: Lancelot!

Gertrude hangs on to Arthur.

GERTRUDE: Arthur!

Lancelot attempts to remove Gertrude who does not let go of her grip on Arthur.

LANCELOT: And just what is going on here?

Arthur attempts to explain.

ARTHUR: It's not what you think, Lancelot!

LANCELOT: How could you Gertrude?

GERTRUDE: Arthur!

Guinevere enters. She sees them and rushes over to them and takes hold of Lancelot from behind.

ARTHUR: Guinevere!

GUINEVERE: Lancelot!

LANCELOT: Gertrude!

GERTRUDE: Arthur!

ARTHUR: Guinevere!

GUINEVERE: Lancelot!

LANCELOT: Gertrude!

GERTRUDE: Arthur!

ARTHUR: Guinevere!

GUINEVERE: Lancelot!

LANCELOT: Gertrude!

GERTRUDE: Arthur!

They all begin to squabble over what exactly is going on. There should be some commotion so nobody quite hears what is being said. Enter Merlin.

MERLIN: Well well well! What is going on here? Sounds like a Council meeting!

Arthur who is still pinned under Gertrude looks fed up.

ARTHUR: This is all your doing, Merlin! This is all your fault!

GERTRUDE: Merlin?

LANCELOT: Merlin?

GUINEVERE: Merlin?

They all look at him awaiting an explanation.

MERLIN: What are you all looking at me for? What have I done? And Gertrude, get up off poor Arthur, you're squashing him!

They all release their grips on each other and break free. Lancelot helps Gertrude up with love, Arthur breathes a sign of relief.

ARTHUR: Ahh! Thank heavens for that!

Arthur stands up and brushes himself down and straightening his clothing. He takes hold of the sword.

I've had enough of this!

He takes aim and the others see the sword and gasp in disbelief.

ALL: Arthur!