

*Enter Guinevere, her introduction music plays as she dances her way onto the stage.*

**GUINEVERE:** It is me, Guinevere! Oh and how wonderful it is to be in love! Yes, to be in love here and now in the heart of (*name of place*), with the sounds of the little whip birds and the little bell birds and the little bulldozers in the background! Ummm,

*She takes a deep breath*

And that fresh (*name of place*) air.

*She coughs and splutters*

Life is so perfect! Well, ..... almost! If only my Lancelot were here, My Lancelot, doesn't that sound nice? Lancelot, what a funny name, I wonder how he got it, perhaps he used to be a boil specialist or something?

*She titters uncontrollably at her little joke.*

Oh but it is no good ..... I can only dream, Lancelot doesn't even know that I'm alive. I fear that his heart already belongs to another fair maiden, and all I can do is wait and hope!

#### **SONG .....**

*After the song Lancelot enters. He does not notice Guinevere as he takes his position on the stage. He too appears love struck and lost deep in thought. Guinevere coughs gently, and then again, but Lancelot does not respond. Guinevere has one last attempt to get her hero's attention with a very loud and unladylike coughing burst but still Lancelot does not respond. She looks at the audience and sighs.*

**GUINEVERE:** There! I told you! He doesn't even know that I am here! Just look at him, isn't he a beauty?

*Lancelot smiles smugly to himself*

That rugged handsome face .....

*Lancelot tries to look rugged and handsome*

That strong muscular body .....

*Lancelot puffs himself up and gives a double bicep pose*

Those funny ridiculous knobbly knees .....

*Lancelot deflates quickly and covers his knees*

Those little pixie cauliflower ears .....

*Lancelot feels his ears*

**GUINEVERE:** And .... do you know what really makes me laugh?

*Lancelot looks doubtfully at her unsure as to what she is going to say next*

The cute way, how when he gets excited .....

*Guinevere giggles and Lancelot looks worried*

His lovely deep eyes point in different directions!

*Lance breathes a sign of relief and tries to point his eyes in different directions.*

**GUINEVERE:** But woe, if it's not to be, it's not to be! If I cannot have Lancelot I shall have nobody! I shall become cold and harsh, I shall spend my life alone and wingeing about my lot, I shall be miserable and grumpy and make everybody hate me ..... I shall become ..... (*an accountant*)!

*Lancelot now realises that she is there*

**LANCELOT:** Oh its only you, Guinevere!

**GUINEVERE:** Yes, it is only little old me! Who would you want it to be, Lancelot?

**LANCELOT:** Gertrude! Where is my own true love Gertrude?

**GUINEVERE:** Gertrude? You don't mean, Gertrude The Gherkin? That Dill!

**LANCELOT:** Yes the very same, the love of my life. Ah some say that she's a dill, but to me .... she's a cheese burger pickle! And ..... and .....

*Lancelot starts to cry*

My life means nothing without her!

*Guinevere comforts him*

**GUINEVERE:** There, there! It's not that bad!

**LANCELOT:** I'm sorry, I don't mean to cry, it's just that I've had such a rotten day!

**GUINEVERE:** Aah, poor Lancelot!

*To audience*

Well come on you lot, the least you can do is give him some sympathy. Aah!

**LANCELOT:** Firstly, I was in the stable lighting the torches when my arm caught on fire .....

**GUINEVERE:** Your arm caught on fire? What did you do?

**LANCELOT:** There wasn't much I could do, I grabbed one of the horse blankets and tried to put it out, but then I was arrested.

**GUINEVERE:** Arrested! what for?

**LANCELOT:** Concealing a firearm!

**GUINEVERE:** You have been through a lot haven't you?

**LANCELOT:** And that's not the end of it! Just as I was leaving the stables, I was tripped up, fell and nearly broke my neck.

**GUINEVERE:** Tripped up, by what?

**LANCELOT:** Some mad feral cat speeding past at 20 miles per hour whilst trying to escape from a rampant pair of sausages!

**GUINEVERE:** Hot Dog!

**LANCELOT:** And then to top it all off, I saw my own true love following some peasant boy around.

**GUINEVERE:** No, surely not!

**LANCELOT:** Yes, I followed them and she chased him into Merlin's place, it was very strange, you see they both went in but only one came out.

**GUINEVERE:** Both went in but only one came out you say?

*Lancelot nods*

Sounds like a visit to the marriage counsellor!

**LANCELOT:** And then, just to make matters worse, I got into trouble from Merlin

**GUINEVERE:** Because you were spying?

**LANCELOT:** No, because he gave me an errand to run and I got it wrong!