

Robin Hood & Friar Tuck: the musical

sample page of the script

Tuck Gather round brothers, and feast yourselves on this delicious, juicy hog, fresh from nature's bounty.

Brother Allan Quite a successful morning's hunting, Brother Tuck.

Tuck Aye, that it was Brother Allan. *(Hands together in prayer)*  
May the good Lord bless this food and all who feed heartily on its' carcass.

All Amen!

Abbot Brother Michael, You do yourself proud with your hunting exploits and our fraternity is very grateful.

Tuck Lord Abbot, I hunt with finest hounds and I appreciate...*(can't resist to take a mouthful)* umm..

Bother Mark Ahhhhh...this meat is good.

Tuck And life's good, Brother Mark, Life's good.

Abbot *(Aside)* There is something I have been meaning to ask, Brother Michael.

Tuck Call me Tuck.

Abbot Right you are, Tuck. Tomorrow is the meeting of the Sherwood Council. I know, dreadful bore, but... I am sure it would of benefit to you to be involved in some of the administrative tasks of the church.

Tuck The Sheriff of Nottingham and those creeps. That'll be a barrel of laughs. Why me?

Abbot Well, as you know the roads through the woods can be quite unsafe.

Tuck Unsafe

Abbot Yes, what with Robin Hood.

Tuck Robin Hood! I spit on Robin Hood! *(phlut)*

Abbot Yes, ummmm... well that may as well be. But he has accrued quite a following.

Tuck Merry Men? ... I spit on his men! *(phlut)*

Abbot Yes, but I am afraid he has been nothing but trouble since his policy of taking from the rich and giving to the poor.

Tuck & the Brothers We spit on that policy. *(phlut)*

Abbot Look if you wouldn't mind awfully. I've just had the stone floors polished.

Tuck Don't worry Lord Abbot, with Tuck by your side. No harm will beset you.

Abbot Tuck, it will be an early start. We will be up before the sparrows....

Tuck Early starts! I spit on early on starts *(crrrr....)*

Abbot Ah ah! *(wagging his finger!)*

Tuck *(Grimaces and swallows loudly)* Gulp!