

## **NANNY AUDITION AND SHERIFF PART 2**

SILLY WILLY:           Where does Robin Hood keep his arrows?

NANNY:                 In a quiver.

SILLY WILLY:           [*Quivering:*] Where does Robin Hood keep his arrows?

MAID MARIAN:         Perhaps he could be our hero?

NANNY:                 He's not a hero, he's a very naughty boy! Now, we don't have time for all this shilly-shallying and dilly-dallying! It's nearly time for that wicked, ruthless yet strangely attractive Sheriff to riffle through my reticule.

NANNY TAKES OUT HER PURSE.

SILLY WILLY:         What's a 'reticule'?

MAID MARIAN:         An old bag!

SILLY WILLY:         Ah! That makes sense!

NANNY:                 Cheek!

**MUSIC CUE: SHERIFF STING THE SHERIFF ENTERS.**

SHERIFF:                [*To the audience:*] Shut up! [*To Nanny:*] Is that *money* I smell?

NANNY:                 Yes, it is and yes, you do!

SHERIFF:                Who are you?

NANNY:                 Nanny Fanny Flapjack.

SHERIFF:                I don't think I've had the pleasure...

NANNY:                 I don't think you're going to either!

SHERIFF:                It's time to get down to brass *tax*!

NANNY:                 But I have so little to offer!

SHERIFF:                You can say that again!

NANNY: Once upon a time I was rich!

SHERIFF: Rich?

SILLY WILLY: That's rich!

NANNY: I had bronze! I had silver!

SHERIFF: Did you have gold?

NANNY: Yes! I had piles!

SHERIFF: I'm sorry to hear that...

NANNY: But now it's all gone! I'm overcome! I'm overwrought!

SILLY WILLY: You're over acting!

SHERIFF: What did you spend it all on?

NANNY: A single tub of Lurpak!

MAID MARIAN: Why do you need so much money, Sheriff?

SHERIFF: I have a plot!

SILLY WILLY: A what?

SHERIFF: *A plot!*

SILLY WILLY: I don't know what a 'plot' is...

NANNY: I'm not sure the scriptwriter knows either, son!

SHERIFF: To rid the wood of Robin Hood for good!

MAID MARIAN: No! He's the only one standing up for the poor and needy!

SHERIFF: He is nothing more than a charlatan and a crook! Sherwood has gone to the dogs – It's almost as bad as [PLACE NANNY'S MAN WAS FROM]!

NANNY: Oh no it isn't! [BUSINESS] Maybe he's right? The crime rate's through the roof! Did you hear that three tons of hair was stolen from the Sherwood Wig Factory?

SILLY WILLY: No!

NANNY: Yes! Police are still combing the area...

SHERIFF: Once all the peasants have paid I'll put paid to Robin's robbing!

SILLY WILLY: That's easy for you to say!

SHERIFF: The other day he helped himself to handfuls of cash from my two chests. Hear this; Robin Hood has had his hands in my trunks once too often!

THEY LAUGH. **(REPEAT LAUGHING 3X TIMES TIL SHERIFF CUTS IT OFF)**

SHERIFF: Enough! You're trying to make me look stupid!

ALL: You don't need our help!

THE SHERIFF TAKES THE LAST COIN OUT OF NANNY'S PURSE.

SHERIFF: Laugh all you want; soon I'll be as rich as the King and all I'll need then is a Queen. Isn't that right, Marian?

MAID MARIAN: I'd sooner die than marry you!

SHERIFF: That can also be arranged! Ha-ha! Go on, give me a boo! With all the boo's I'll be drunk by the finale!

**THE SHERIFF EXITS WITH AN EVIL LAUGH: MUSIC CUE: SHERIFF STING**

~~SILLY WILLY: I can't stand that wicked, ruthless yet strangely attractive~~

~~Sheriff! MAID MARIAN: Now more than ever, Sherwood needs a hero tall,~~

~~dark and handsome! NANNY TAKES A MOMENT TO SURVEY HER MAN~~

~~IN THE AUDIENCE.~~

~~NANNY: Two out of three 'aint bad!~~