

# **MERRY MEN AND ROBIN HOOD AUDITION**

## **ROBIN HOOD**

*The eponymous hero! Dashing and handsome from head to tights!*

## **FRIAR TUCK**

*A bumbling cleric with a receding hairline.*

## **LITTLE JOHN**

*ROBIN HOOD'S right hand man.*

## **ALAN-A-DALE**

*Minstrel and member of the Merry Men.*

ROBIN HOOD: Merry Men! Fall in!

## **THE MERRY MEN ALL FALL ON THE FLOOR.**

ROBIN HOOD: That's not what I meant... Welcome to Sherwood Forest! Boys, I have bad news...

FRIAR TUCK: Primark have stopped selling 80 denier olive-green tights?!

THE MERRY MEN ALL GASP DRAMATICALLY!

ROBIN HOOD: No! Thank goodness! Look!

ROBIN UNFURLS HIS OWN WANTED POSTER.

LITTLE JOHN: That's not so bad!

ROBIN HOOD: Not so bad?!

LITTLE JOHN: No...they've really captured your likeness this time!

ROBIN HOOD: "Wanted for eluding, looting and arrow-shooting – reward beyond belief for the capture of the thief Robin Hood". That shameful Sheriff has plastered these all over Nottingham!

ALAN-A-DALE: I was plastered all over Nottingham once!

ROBIN HOOD: The scoundrel will stop at nothing to pinch every penny from the poor but the time has come to act.

LITTLE JOHN: Don't you think you should have tried some of that in rehearsals?

## **SEX CUE: RUSTLING BUSHES**

ALAN-A-DALE: Did you hear that rustle?

ROBIN HOOD: I did...and my name is Robin, not 'Russell'!

LITTLE JOHN: There's someone in the bushes!

FRIAR TUCK: It could be an ambush!

ALAN-A-DALE: The Sheriff?

ROBIN HOOD: Hide men! Something's coming this way. Who is it? *What* is it!

### THE MERRY MEN AND ROBIN SCATTER AND HIDE

~~NANNY: — Hello everyone! Hello [NAME OF MAN]! Did you miss me? You've been very good so I think you've earned yourself a sweetie! Would you like a sweetie?~~

~~NANNY THROWS A SWEETIE TO HER MAN.~~

~~NANNY: — Now, I haven't enough for everyone so give it a suck and pass it along!  
Boys and girls, gentleman and obstacles... I am so disappointed. I've just come from ScrewFix—I thought they were a dating agency!~~

**ROBIN HOOD(OFF): Now!**

### THE MERRY MEN LEAP FROM THEIR HIDING PLACES AND TIE NANNY UP WITH A LONG ROPE.

NANNY: Oooh! What's happening?!

ROBIN HOOD: It's time to empty your pockets for the poor!

NANNY: But I haven't got any money!

LITTLE JOHN: Don't lie to us!

ALAN-A-DALE: Or we'll pick you up by your ankles and shake you until it all drops out.

NANNY: Don't threaten me with a good time!

ROBIN HOOD: Search her!

THE MERRY MEN SEARCH NANNY. SHE GREATLY ENJOYS IT.

LITTLE JOHN: You're right, you haven't got any money...

NANNY: Keep searching! I'll write you a cheque!

ALAN-A-DALE: Who are you?

NANNY: I'll be anyone you boys want me to be! They call me Nanny Fanny Flapjack!

ROBIN HOOD: So, you found the Merry Men camp?

NANNY: I mean, you're all wearing tights and sang "It's Raining Men" but I don't like to judge!

FRIAR TUCK: This is our little retreat.

NANNY: Retreat? It looks like a complete surrender! This camp needs a woman's touch.

LITTLE JOHN: You'll be no use then!

NANNY: Cheek! I haven't come here to be insulted!

ALL: Where do you usually go?

NANNY: We only popped into the forest for a picnic and now I'm hampered!

FRIAR TUCK: We?

NANNY: No, I went in the dressing room before I came on!

