

FAIRY BLUEBELL

A magical flourish and a puff of smoke as Fairy Bluebell appears DSR.

Fairy: *Oh hello everyone, it's that time,
For this year's magical pantomime!
I'm Fairy Bluebell, your storyteller,
I talk a lot 'cause I'm not the best speller!*

*This story takes place a long time back,
In 1190 to be exact.
King Richard the I is on the throne,
Though he's always fighting so he's never home.*

*You're about to meet a charming man,
In the lovely city of Nottingham!
He's never without his merry band,
All brave enough to take a stand.*

*You've heard the rumours – and they're true,
About how our hero could help you.
I wish others were like him more,
He robs from the rich and gives to the poor.*

*So let's go down to the city gates,
Where you'll meet his jolly gang of mates.
For now, let's leave this enchanted wood,
And begin the tale of Robin Hood!*

Another puff of smoke as Fairy Bluebell exits DSR.