

FRIAR TUCK

Willy: Here's Friar Tuck!

Tuck enters DSL out of breath.

Tuck: It's Maid Marion. The Sheriff has captured her and locked her in the dungeon.

Willy: The dungeon?

Tuck: Yes, it's a room underneath the castle where prisoners are locked up.

Willy: I'm not that daft! I know what a dungeon is!

Tuck: Then why did you ask?

Willy: Wait a minute... what's that smell? I think it's coming from the Friar. Have you farted?

Tuck: Of course not! I'd never fart in front of a lady.

Nelly: Well it never stops me! (*laughs*)

Willy: Well it's definitely coming from you. Is it your dress?

Tuck: It's a habit!

Nelly: (*dropping character*) I have a habit of wearing a dress too!

Tuck: No, what I'm wearing is a habit!

Willy: (*sniffing it*) Well it stinks!

Tuck: It's tradition that we don't wash it. I've worn this habit ever since I became a Friar over thirty years ago.

Willy: Oh yuck!

Nelly: It's the habit of a lifetime!

Willy: That definitely explains the pong! We can't have the Friar stinking like that. The Sheriff will know we're nearby once he gets a whiff of... (*points*) that!

Nelly: Well I'll take it with me later Tucky. I'm going to the laundry in a bit so I'll pop it in with my smalls.

Tuck: Thanks Nelly.

Robin: Well, we must rescue Maid Marion. We'll have to sneak into the castle at night and free her!

Nelly: Aww, you can tell he loves her. Have you ever been in love, Tucky?

Tuck: There was the very pretty girl I was friendly with when I was younger. She was perfect in all aspects except that her armpits smelt. Hands down the best girl I've ever known.

Nelly: Oh bless.

Tuck: But then I got my calling and here I am!