

SPICK & SPAN

You'll be considered for both parts if auditioning for either role.

Sheriff: That outlaw Robin Hood is a traitor and a scoundrel! He robs from the rich and gives to the poor! You don't want that, do you?

The audience respond.

Oh I see, so he's helping you lot is he?! Even more reason to have him captured! Sergeant Spick? Corporal Span?

Spick and Span run in from DSL.

Spick: Here we are boss! Sergeant Spick at your service (*he salutes and stamps his foot!*)

Span: Corporal Span here to do your bidding!

Span salutes and stamps his foot on Spick's, causing Spick to yell, grab his foot and hop around in pain.

Spick: You blithering idiot!

Span: I'm sorry, Spick. Are you okay?

Spick: Well I'm probably going to need a foot amputating but apart from that, I've never been better.

Span: (*pleased*) Oh good!

Spick: (*incredulous*) Good?!

Sheriff: Oh stop it you two! Now, how have you got on collecting the taxes from the peasants?

Spick: (*nervously*) Well... er... to be honest, boss, a lot of the townsfolk said that they can't possibly pay since you've put the taxes up again.

Sheriff: What? Well how else am I supposed to give my millionaire mates contracts for delivering public services? What do you want them to do, starve on their yachts?

Span: (*trying to save it*) Er... what Spick is trying to say, boss, is that we gave people a warning... and said we'd be coming back to collect the taxes later today.

Spick: So... by sunset we'll have all the money you were expecting!

Sheriff: I'm glad to hear it. Now come on, I need you to get back to the castle to mobilise the troops. I need all my soldiers armed and ready to tear Sherwood Forest apart tree by tree until we find that Robin Hood.

Spick: We're on it, boss!

Spick and Span exit USR.