

**SIR VIVE:** Don't panic Phyllis, we'll find them before the end of the show. But

**PHYLLIS GLASS:** how can you be so sure?

**SIR VIVE:** It said so in the script. Didn't you read it?

**PHYLLIS GLASS:** No, I never read the script. It ruins the surprise at the end. **(Short pause)** So what are we supposed to do now?

**Suddenly there is a sound effect of big flapping wings. The booming voice of the dragon is heard**

**DRAGON:0/S** Oh look its dinner time. You two should make a nice little snack.

**SIR VIVE:** **(Draws his sword)** don't worry Phyllis; I'll protect you with my life. Stand back.

**DRAGON:0/S** Puny human. Do you really think you can hurt me with that little tooth pick? Oh,

**SIR VIVE:** Heck. I think he may be right.

**PHYLLIS GLASS:** **(Recognises the voice)** Hang on a minute. **(Calls out and looks upwards)** Brian is that you?

**DRAGON:0/S** who calls out my name?

**PHYLLIS GLASS:** It's me, Phyllis from the dragon's inn. what?

**DRAGON:0/S** My eyesight isn't what it used to be.

**If possible, a counter-balanced dragons head is lowered on to the stage in front of them. N.B. See production notes for details on how to make the counter-balanced dragons bead, including how to calculate balanced weight. SIR VIVE is scared and tries to protect PHYLLIS GLASS**

**DRAGON:** Let me see you. Phyllis? It is you. Well, how are you?

**PHYLLIS GLASS:** I'm fine. Oh, I haven't seen you since you made old king Uther's life miserable. Cor, that must be four, no five years ago. **(To SIR VIVE dismissively)** it's OK my dear it's Brian. We're old friends.

**DRAGON:** What brings you to my neck of the woods?

**SIR VIVE:** We have come with the knights of Camelot to defeat that evil Morgana and her nasty dragon.

**DRAGON:** Is there another dragon around here? I thought I was the last of my kind.

**PHYLLIS GLASS:** I think he does mean you Brian.

**The dragon roars and if possible, smoke can be blown from the**

**dragon's nose**

- DRAGON:** He has come to defeat me. What have I done?
- SIR VIVE:** Because you have kidnapped Lady Guinevere and are holding her captive in your cave.
- DRAGON:** I am not.
- SIR VIVE:** Oh yes you are.
- DRAGON:** Oh no I'm not.
- SIR VIVE:** **(Getting the audience to join in)** Oh yes you are.
- DRAGON:** Oh no I'm not.
- SIR VIVE:** Oh yes you are. Merlin saw it in his vision.
- DRAGON:** Oh, that silly old wizard is always getting it wrong. Lady Guinevere is hiding from Morgana in my cave. I am protecting her. Morgana thinks she will be queen one day and she needs to be gone. If Morgana gets her hands on her she will turn her into a zombie slave or worse.
- SIR VIVE:** Oh yes then why have you been terrorising Camelot threatening to burn it to ashes?
- DRAGON:** **(Angrily)** I am the last of my kind and the only thing in this world that can harm me, is the sword of Avalon. I need the sword to make sure it is kept safe and away from people like king Uther. That stupid Merlin will not let me have it. As long as that sword is in the hands of mankind, I am not safe. I will do anything to retrieve that sword. Even burn Camelot to the ground if that is what it takes.
- PHYLLIS GLASS:** **(To SIR VIVE)** you better listen to him my dear. He is telling the truth. **SIR**
- VIVE:** A likely story. Prepare to defend yourself, lizard.
- DRAGON:** Lizard! You dare call me a lizard!
- The dragon lets out a huge roar and **if** possible, smoke is blown all over SIR VIVE. He drops his sword and starts coughing, waving the smoke away with his hands
- SIR VIVE:** OK, you win.