

Day 2

[Leon, Emma, and Belle enter. They are laying down, talking, messing around, etc. Stephanie enters.]

Stephanie: What are you guys doing? We're supposed to be taking care of the kingdom.

Belle: Lighten up, Lady Stephanie. We're just taking a break from all this hard work.

Stephanie: Hard work? You three have hardly done anything. I've been the one making sure that everything is ready for when the king returns.

Emma: You mean *if* he returns.

Stephanie: He will, Lady Emma! In the meantime, we have jobs to do, and we need to get to work.

Leon: Relax, Steph. We've got plenty of time. It could be months or even years until the king comes back. Why don't we have some fun for now and then take care of these things later?

Stephanie: The King said that he could come back at any moment, Sir Leon. It could be today, and we need to be ready just in case and do all the jobs he's given us.

Belle: And what jobs did he give us, exactly?

Stephanie: The king said we need to provide the people with food, protect them from attack, keep the town in good repair, and most importantly, make sure that all the people know that the King is coming back and tell them to remain in town so that they're ready when he returns. Why don't each of us take care of one of those jobs. Who wants to protect us from the Vikings? [Everyone shakes their head, points at others, etc.] Fine, I'll do that one. Who can take care of food?

Leon: I do love to eat. I can do it.

Stephanie: Ok great. How about keep the town in good repair?

Emma: I suppose I can take that one.

Stephanie: Alright, then Lady Belle can spread the message that the King is coming back and that we need to stay in town to wait for him. Remember, the King said this was the most important job. If people leave town, they won't be able to go with the King when he returns.

Belle: Whatever, let's just get this over with.

[They all exit. Leon re-enters.]

Leon: Where to get food? Where to get food? [Mary enters.] Mary, you must know where to get food around here.

Mary: That's right, I have fresh meat that we can give to the people today. Just come by my barn to pick it up.

Leon: Wow, that sounds easy. I can probably do it in no time at all.

Mary: It usually only takes about an hour.

Leon: In that case, I don't need to get to it right now. I've got the whole day to do it. I'm going to enjoy my morning and then get to it later.

Mary: Okay, but don't wait too long. The meat won't stay fresh all day.

Leon: It'll be fine.

[Leon and Mary exit. Emma enters.]

Emma: Let's see here. Do any of these buildings need repair? This all looks...fine, I guess. Not terrible. It's not like the King will ever actually see this anyway.

[Snowball enters.]

Snowball: Lady Emma, we need help!

Emma: What's wrong?

Snowball: The town bell has collapsed. We need it to warn everyone when the Vikings come!

Emma: I'll see what I can do.

Snowball: It's right over here. Thank you so much. [She exits.]

Emma: Alright, let's see. [She starts putting the bell together.]
Good enough. [She walks away. The bell collapses.] Oh
well, the King's never coming back, so none of this matters.

[Emma exits. Mary enters, then Leon.]

Leon: What a day, I've been having so much fun. Well, I guess I
should get that food so I can give it to the people. Mary, I'll
take that meat now.

Mary: No problem, you can pick it up in the back.

[Leon goes behind the stage, fly buzzing starts playing, he comes
out holding his nose and holding a basket of chicken.]

Leon: What was that? I think I'm going to be sick.

Mary: I warned you that the meat would go bad if you waited too
long.

Leon: Now what am I supposed to do? I need to feed the people.

Mary: There's some fruit and wheat you can give them.

Leon: Great, is it in a basket?

Mary: No, it's still in my field. You have to pick it first.

Leon: What? I have to do all that work?

Mary: You should have given out the meat earlier. Now I would get moving. The people are going to get hungry soon.

[Leon exits dejectedly with Mary. Harr, Garr, and Charlie enter. Harr and Garr are tying up Charlie.]

Garr: Hahahaha! Pass me some more rope, Harr.

Harr: Sure thing, Garr.

Charlie: Let me go!

Harr: Not until we've found your pet pig. We're eating bacon tonight! [Harr and Garr laugh.]

Stephanie: Let him go!

Garr: Huh. Who's this?

Stephanie: I'm Lady Stephanie, and the King told me to protect this town from people like you. So get out of here!

Garr: Run along, lady, before you get hurt.

Stephanie: Not a chance. The King gave me a job to do, and I'm going to do it, no matter what.

Harr: Suit yourself. Let's get her!

[Harr, Garr, and Stephanie swordfight. Stephanie disarms them and chases them offstage.]

Stephanie: That's right! Run! [She goes to untie Charlie.]

Charlie: You saved my life! Thank you, Lady Stephanie.

Stephanie: You're welcome, I'm glad to help. I just want to please my master, the King.

Charlie: I'm sure he will be very proud of you when he returns.

[They exit. Mary and Snowball enter.]

Snowball: I'm starving. Do you know where the food is?

Mary: Did you hear? Sir Leon let all the meat go bad, so now he has to pick wheat and fruit in the field. Sounds like we won't be eating for a while!

Snowball: That's not the only bad news. Lady Emma was supposed to repair our bell, but she made it worse and now we have nothing to warn us about the...

[Charlie runs in.]

Charlie: Vikings! They came and got me, but Lady Stephanie helped me escape!

Mary: Vikings? That sounds terrifying!

[Belle enters.]

Snowball: Hello there, Lady Belle.

Belle: Good afternoon. I couldn't help but overhear what you were saying. Sounds like you all have had a rough day.

Charlie: You could say that. But what can we do about it? This town is falling apart.

Belle: If I were you, I would leave. After all that's what the King did. He saw that this town was doomed and got out of here as fast as he could.

Snowball: But the King promised that he would always take care of us, that he would never abandon us.

Belle: Where is he now? Not here. It sounds to me like he broke that promise.

Mary: You really don't think the King is coming back? And that we should leave?

Belle: You can do what you want. I just know what I would do if I were you. But anyway, we should be going. I think Sir Leon finally brought our food to the storehouse.

[They all exit.]