

Babes in the wood 2026 – Audtion piece

Alan **(Sings with guitar)** Gather round for a tale so grand,
 Of a bold and merry outlaw band,
 They roam the woods by the greenwood tree...
 and... and...

(He looks around puzzled he can't think of a line to finish off the verse)

Tuck **(Eating)** ... they're always home in time for tea?

Alan That... wasn't quite the heroic flourish I had in mind, Tuck.

(He sings the song again and gets stuck at the same place)

Will They use the bushes to go for a wee?

Alan **(Winces)** Will... I was aiming for noble ballad, not bodily functions...Although yes, technically accurate. Horribly, horribly accurate. **(He sits down and grabs something to eat)** Perhaps I'll finish it later

Little John **(Pulls out a sack of pants)** Well now... look what I liberated from a merchant today. Fresh pants!

Alan Here, share them out

Little John Ok, how many pairs do you want?

Alan I need two pairs.

Little John Just two?

Alan Yes, I wear one pair for a week while the other pair is in the dirty wash.

Little John Yuch! Well, here you go **(He throws him two pairs)** How many do you want, Tuck?

Tuck I need four pairs.

Little John Why four?

Tuck I put on a fresh pair on Monday, Wednesday, Friday, and Saturday.

Little John Well, that's better than wearing them a whole week. Here you go. **(He throws him four pairs)** How many, Will?

Will I need seven pairs.

Little John Great. I bet that's a fresh pair every day, right? **(He throws him seven pairs)**

Will Right!

Little John That's what I like. A clean outlaw! What about you Much?

Much Twelve pairs please!

Little John Twelve!? oh boy, you must really be clean. Why twelve?

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Much Well, there's January, February, March, ...

Little John Hey, I hear someone coming ***(They all leap to their feet and grab their swords)***
(Enter - Lord Goodheart)

Goodheart People of Sherwood & Loddon , forgive my sudden arrival

All NO NOT NOW

Goodheart Oh ok ***(Exits)***

Much ***(Peering off into the wings)*** Its only Robin, he's got someone with him
(Enter - Robin proudly, with the children behind him)

Robin Stand easy, lads, these two aren't enemies.

Little John ***(Still gripping his sword)*** They're a bit short for outlaws

Robin This is Sam, and this is Millie, Lord Goodheart's children. They need our help.

Much Lord Goodheart? We've all the time in the world for that man!

Tuck A kinder soul you'll never meet.

Robin Exactly! And the Sheriff knows it. He's sent these two into the forest on purpose;
straight into the clutches of Griselda

Much ***(Outraged)*** To be eaten? That's monstrous!