

I'm the official guardian and protector, to young Sam and Millie Goodheart. Now... you may have heard the sad news. Their dear father, Lord Goodheart, a brave, noble, and kind man is feared dead. When King Richard called for loyal men to join him on the Crusades, he didn't hesitate. Off he went; armour shining, sword gleaming, and me shouting, "Take a packed lunch, you'll get peckish!" But...there was a great battle. And since then... well, nothing. No letters. No messages. Not even a postcard saying, "Wish you were here, weather's lovely." Some fear the worst; that the Squire may have fallen. But I'm not giving up hope. Before he left, the Lord made sure his beloved children, Sam and Millie, were looked after. He left everything to them; the house, the land, the fortune, and even that enormous stuffed badger in the hallway, that scares the postman. Now I've been put in charge of keeping Sam and Millie safe. Safe from danger, safe from mischief, and most importantly... safe from their uncle. You may have heard of him... the Sheriff of Nottingham. Yes. Him. And between us, boys, and girls, he's terrified that Robin Hood might be lurking about. So if you spot anyone in green... or hear a twang... or see an arrow... do let me know, won't you? It drives the Sheriff mad. But don't you worry, Nanny Nora is here to keep everything under control.

(Enter - Willy)

Nora Where have you been?

Willy In the wings, waiting for my cue! ... Who were you talking to?

Nora This lovely lot out here, **(To audience)** This is my assistant Willy

Willy **(To audience)** Hello everyone

Nora **(To audience)** Here she comes...Maid Marian. Sweet as sugar, brave as a lion, and head-over-heels for a certain outlaw. Don't worry, I'm not judging. I've fallen for worse... usually on a Saturday night **(To a woman in the audience)** You know what I mean?

Marian Nora, you promised you wouldn't tell anyone!

Nora I didn't! **(Points at audience)** I told them. They don't count. They forget everything the moment the ice cream comes out in the interval

Marian It's just that... Robin and I must be careful. If the Sheriff found out....

Nora The Sheriff couldn't even find his own feet without a map and a torch. Look at you, though! All glowing and dreamy. You're in love, aren't you?

Marian Yes, I am. Robin's so brave and kind

Nora Well we love you, and if you love Robin Hood, then we're on your side. Aren't we, everyone? **(Hope audience say "Yes")**

Willy Aww, look at that. They love you, Marian! Nobody's ever been that nice to me... Mind you, I've never looked that good in a dress

Marian **(To audience)** Thank you. Truly. It feels wonderful to have friends like you

(Enter - Sam and Millie who is crying)

Nora I've been searching high, low, and somewhere in between for you two. Now, what have you been up to? Let me dry those eyes. I've got some tissues in here,

somewhere. **(She searches through her bag)** Wet wipes, plasters, a whistle **(Pulls out a road cone)** and what on earth is **that** doing in there? **(To audience)** This bag's like my ex-husband. Full of surprises and most of them unpleasant. and what are **these?**...Sweets? Here Willy, get rid of these **(hands him the sweets)**

Willy How?

Nora I don't know, give them to that lot **(Points to audience)**