

(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!

Robin Which is why they're with us now. We're not letting the Sheriff or Griselda lay a finger on them.

(The outlaws all agree...They bustle around the children, guiding them to the bench and laying out food and drink, fussing over them with genuine warmth)

Sam ***(Doing his best to sound grown-up)*** Thank you... Robin found us just in time.

Millie ***(Clutching her drink with both hands)*** We were so lost... and it was getting darker...

Sam We tried to be brave, like Father taught us

Millie ***(Glancing up shyly at the outlaws fussing over her)*** You're all being very kind...

Tuck Are you hungry

Millie Yes

Tuck We have some Purloined steak in the pan

Sam Don't you mean sirloin steak?

Will No it's purloined....we nicked it!

Robin ***(Smiling reassuringly at the children)*** You're safe now, and I want you to meet the people who'll help keep you that way. This is my band of outlaws... the finest folk in Sherwood ***(Gestures proudly)*** First Alan-a-Dale, our minstrel. He can sing a ballad so stirring it'll make your heart soar...

Alan ***(Sings, warmly)***

Sam and Millie, brave and true,

The forest tried to frighten you,

But now you're safe with Robin's band...

and... and...

(He stalls, searching desperately for a rhyme)

Robin Don't worry, children, he does this a lot. ***(Continuing)*** Friar Tuck, wise, loyal, and never far from a pie

Babes in the wood 2026 – Audtion piece

Tuck **(Beaming)** Or two pies, if we're being honest

Robin Will Scarlet, quick with a blade and quicker with a temper, but he's got a good heart

Will **(Grins)** Don't listen to him. I'm an absolute delight **(Turning to the outlaws)** Aren't I
(They all nod nervously)

Robin Little John... tallest, strongest, and gentlest of us all

Little John **(Gives a small, reassuring bow)** Pleased to meet you both

Robin And Much, the miller's son. Brave as a lion, even if he won't admit it

Much **(Flustered)** OH, I'll admit it... quietly

Robin **(Turning back to Sam and Millie)** These are the people who'll look after you now.
You're among friends and we stand with Lord Goodheart, always