

Marian **(To audience)** Congratulations on getting this far. Last night's lot had gone home by now... I think we're lost in the forest **(Audience)** almost as much as this lot are lost in the script

Willy Don't worry, I come from an old tracking family; we've come this way many times before.

Marian Good, where does this lead?

Willy I don't know, we're always getting lost!

(Puddlefoot throws his wings up in despair, waddles in a circle, and points in the correct direction)

Nora I got a new 'U2 sat nav' the other day, it's absolutely rubbish. The streets have no names, and I still haven't found what I'm looking for! **(To audience)**
That one's strictly for the over-forties. I hope this visit to Sherwood Forest goes better than my last one!

Marian Why what happened?

Nora I was walking through the forest when suddenly I came across this bunch of big, hunky outlaws. There was such a commotion and chase through the forest

Marian My goodness, that's terrible.

Nora You're telling me it was terrible; I couldn't even catch the slowest one!

Willy I'm sure I heard a noise... I did, I know I did! Ohhh, I don't like it... I've got a bad feeling about this place... a very bad feeling... a "runaway now" feeling

(Puddlefoot throws his wings over his head like a child hiding under a blanket, peeks out with one eye... immediately hides again, his knees knocking)

Nora Are you a man or a mouse?

Willy Put a piece of cheese on the floor and we will soon find out **(He squeaks like a mouse)**

Marian It's just the trees, blowing in the wind

Nora I'm not scared. Not one bit.

(SFX – Tree rustling)

WHO'S THERE? Show yourself! Unless you're bigger than me...then stay exactly where you are

Marian **(To Willy)** Go and have a look and see if you can see anything

Willy Ok, but I'm not happy about this **(He exits)**

(Puddlefoot, tip toes after him, looks into the wings and scuttles back to the safety of Nora)

Willy **(Offstage)** I can see someone in the forest acting suspiciously

Nora There's a lot of suspicious acting going on around here

Willy **(Off stage) OWWW! (He comes running on with an arrow in his bum)**

Marian **(To Willy) Stand still, I'll pull it out (She pulls the arrow out – SFX – Loud "POP" and throws it off stage)**

Willy **(Rubbing his bum)** Do you think it has done any permanent damage?

Nora Would you like me to look? **(She goes to look)** I could rub it better for you?

Willy **(Pulling away from Nora)** 'Ere gerroff!

Sheriff **(Offstage)** Come on, I'm sure I got one of them

Nora **(Quick it's the Sheriff)** Let's get out of here

(They all exit (SR) – Enter (SL) – Sheriff, Pickle and Pudding who stalk across the stage and exit (SR))