

The Mummers' Plays
St. George and the Dragon

Academy of Our Lady of Mount Carmel
Theatre Arts Program



Act I

Master of the Revels

We are the merry actors who travel through the street. We are the merry actors who act for our meat. We are the merry actors who show this pleasant play on this a very pleasant day!

Spring Time

I am Mother/Father Spring, the story I shall bring. Step in bold warriors and show the way. Room gentlemen, room I pray. Step in bold Slasher!

Slasher

In come I, Bold Slasher. I am a giant Knight. I come to challenge bold St. George to if he will fight. He fights for Old England, I'll soon knock him down! I'll break his head and tear his limbs and carry off his crown!

Spring Time

Step in St. George!

St. George

Here come I, a Valiant Knight. I'll spend my blood for England's Right! Show me the man that bids me stand. I'll cut him down with my courageous hand!

Slasher

My head is made of Iron, my body's made of steel! My arms and legs of beaten brass, no man can make me feel!

St. George

Thou speakest very bold to such a man as I. I'll cut thee into eyelet holes and make thy buttons fly! And send thee over to make mince pies!

Company

Mince Pies Hot! Mince Pies Cold! Mince Pies in a pot, nine days old! – Oy!

St. George

So draw thy sword and fight, or draw thy purse and pay before I go away.

Slasher

One shall die, the other shall live- this is the challenge I do give!

They fight. The Slasher is defeated.

Spring Time

Is there a doctor to be found? All Ready near at hand to heal this deep and deadly wound and make bold Slasher stand?

Doctor
Yes! I am a doctor to be found!

Spring Time
Where hast thou been and where come from?

Doctor
I've been to Italy, Spitally, France and Spain, all around England and back again!

Spring Time
What can'st thou do and what can'st thou cure!

Doctor
I can cure all sorts of diseases. Anything that pains or displeases. The itch, the stitch, the palsy and the gout. If the devil's in a man I'll fetch him out!

Spring Time
What is thy fee, doctor?

Doctor
Fifteen pound the money to lay down. But as 'tis such a rogue as he- I'll cure him for ten pounds!

Spring Time
Try thy skill Doctor!

The Doctor heals the Slasher.

Slasher
O pardon, pardon me St. George. One thing of thee I pray. Spare me my life and I will be thy slave!

St. George
Proud Slasher arise and go and tell thy land what a brave champion now in England there doth stand!

Devil Doubt
Room! Room! For me and my broom!

Act II

St. George

Here stand I St. George, a champion am I. I'll fight with any knight and his cold courage try! I'll give my life for England's right! A challenge now I cry!

Turkish Knight

Here come I the Turkish Knight, come from foreign lands to fight! St. George thy courage may be bold, for your hot blood I'll quickly turn it cold! I'll hack and chop and make thy buttons fly, I'll send thee over to make mince pies!

Company

Mince Pies Hot! Minces Pies Cold! Mince Pies in a pot, nine days old! – Oy!

St. George

I'll fight with thee Turkish Knight, So gird thyself and boldly fight!

Turkish Knight

I will bring you to thy grave!

St. George

Ttle to battle with thee I call to see who on this ground shall fall!

Turkish Knight

Battle to ballt with thee I pray to see who on this ground shall lay!

St. George

Guide thy body and thy head- with this sword I'll strike thee dead!

They fight. The Turkish Knight is defeated.

Spring Time

Is there a doctor to be found, all ready, near at hand, to heal this deep and deadly wound and make the Turkish Knight stand?

Doctor

Yes! I am a doctor to be found, already near at hand, to heal this deep and deadly wound and make the Turkish Knight stand!

Spring Time

What is thy fee doctor?

Doctor

Five guineas and a loaf of bread I charge to raise one from the dead! But as he looks so odd and funny, I'll take the bread, forget the money!

The Doctor brings back the Turkish Knight from the grasp of death!

Turkish Knight

O pardon, pardon me St. George! One thing of thee I pray. Spare my life and I'll give you all my slaves...

St. George

Arise O gallant Turkish Knight and tell thy land that Christian St. George, against him none can stand! Let your slaves go free!

Devil Doubt

Room! Room! For me and my broom!

Act III

Spring Time

Proceed St. George!

St. George

Here stand I St. George, from Britain did I spring. Now I'll fight the Dragon Bold! I'll clip his wings, he shall not fly I'll cut him down, or else I die!

Spring Time

Step in Bold Dragon!

Dragon

I am the Dragon, here are my jaws, I am the dragon here are my claws! Meat! Meat! Give me a young maid tender and sweet! I am the dragon, I am the power. I am the pathway to every desire!

Clown

In come I, what ain't been yet, with my great big head and little wit. My head so large, my wit so small. I shall dance a jig to please you all!

Company

No!

Clown

Oh yes I will!

Company

Oh no you won't!

Clown

I am a valiant hero, lately come from sea. You never saw me before did you? I slew ten men with a grain of mustard! Ten thousand with an old crushed toad. What do you think of that Sir Saint? If you don't be off I'll serve you the same!

St. George

I'll hop you and hack you and make thy buttons fly, I'll send you over to make mince pies!

Company

Mince Pies Hot! Mince Pies cold! Minces pies in the pot nine days old- OY!

They fight. St. George and the Clown fight but it is the clown that accidentally impales himself.

Spring Time

Is there a doctor to be found, All ready near at hand to heal his wound and make this mossy spot stand?

Doctor

Yes! There is a doctor, 'tis I! I have a bottle by my side. My fame spreads far and wide A drop on the head, a drop on the heart. Rise up you silly clown that is your part!

The Clown is healed. He runs off, comes back to give St. George a hug and runs off.

Act IV

Spring Time

Proceed St. George!

St. George

Here stand I St. George. Now I 'll fight the Dragon Bold, my wonders to begin! I'll clip his wings, he shall not fly, I'll cut him down or else I die!

Dragon

Who's he who seeks the dragon's blood and calls so angry and so loud? That English coward, let him quail. I'll strike him down with my poisonous tail! With my dragon's breath and scurvy jaw, I'll eat you with French fries, because dragons don't like Mince Pies!

Company

Boo!

St. George

Battle to battle with thee I call, to see who on this ground shall fall!

Dragon

The knight shall die, the dragon shall live- this is the challenge I do give!

They fight. It is a close battle but St. George slays the Dragon.

St. George

So you oversized smelly lizard, now it's time to slit your gizzard!

Spring Time

Is there a doctor to be found? All ready near at hand?

Doctor

Yes! I can heal the dragon and make this lizard stand!

Spring Time

Where hast thou been and where come from?

Doctor

I've been to Italy, Spitally, France and Spain!

Spring Time

Yeah, yeah, what is thy fee doctor?

Doctor

Ten pounds is my fee, but as such a beast as she... I'll charge you fifty pounds!

Spring Time

Try thy skill doctor!

Doctor

I have a bottle by my side, my fame spreads near and...

Doctor's Assistant

We haven't got a bottle.

Doctor

Why not?

Doctor's Assistant

The clown took it!

Doctor

Well what do we got?

Doctor's Assistant

A Sock.

Doctor
A sock?

Doctor's Assistant
A sock.

Doctor
Well then, sock!

Doctor's Assistant
Sock.

*The Doctor holds the smelly sock over the dragons nose and the dragon
arises.*

Dragon
O pardon, St. George pardon me! Spare my life and your servant I shall be!

St. George
No, No, that cannot be, for thus is the story told- how the brave St. George
did slay the dragon in green and gold.

St. George kills the dragon in a comic way.

Devil Doubt
Room! Room! For me and my broom!

Spring Time
Ladies and gentlemen our sport is done, we can no longer stay. Remember
now than ever more St. George will hold the sway and we hope you enjoyed
our play!

Bellsie Bob
In come I old Bellsie with the Bob. Over my shoulder I carry a club, In my
hand an old tin can. Don't you think I'm a jolly old maid?

Company
No!

Little Jolly Jack/Jill
In Comes I Jolly Jack or Jill, Old Ale, pudding and Pies who like them more
than I? No-one! So here's to Jack and here's to Jill, we hope our pockets
you will fill!

Molly Masket

In comes Old Molly Masket, Under my arm I carries me basket. Although my family is small I have to work to feed them all! A tasty snack will make su merry and sing and a little money in my basket would be a very fine thing!

Devil Doubt

In comes I little devility doubt, if you don't give us money we'll sweep you all out. Food we'll take also I pray if you don't I'll sweep you away!

Master of Revels

And now our play is over and we can no longer stay. So with your kind permission we'll boldy go away. But before we go we'd have you to know, we'd have you to understand. We are the actors of Mount Carmel, the best in all the land!

The End