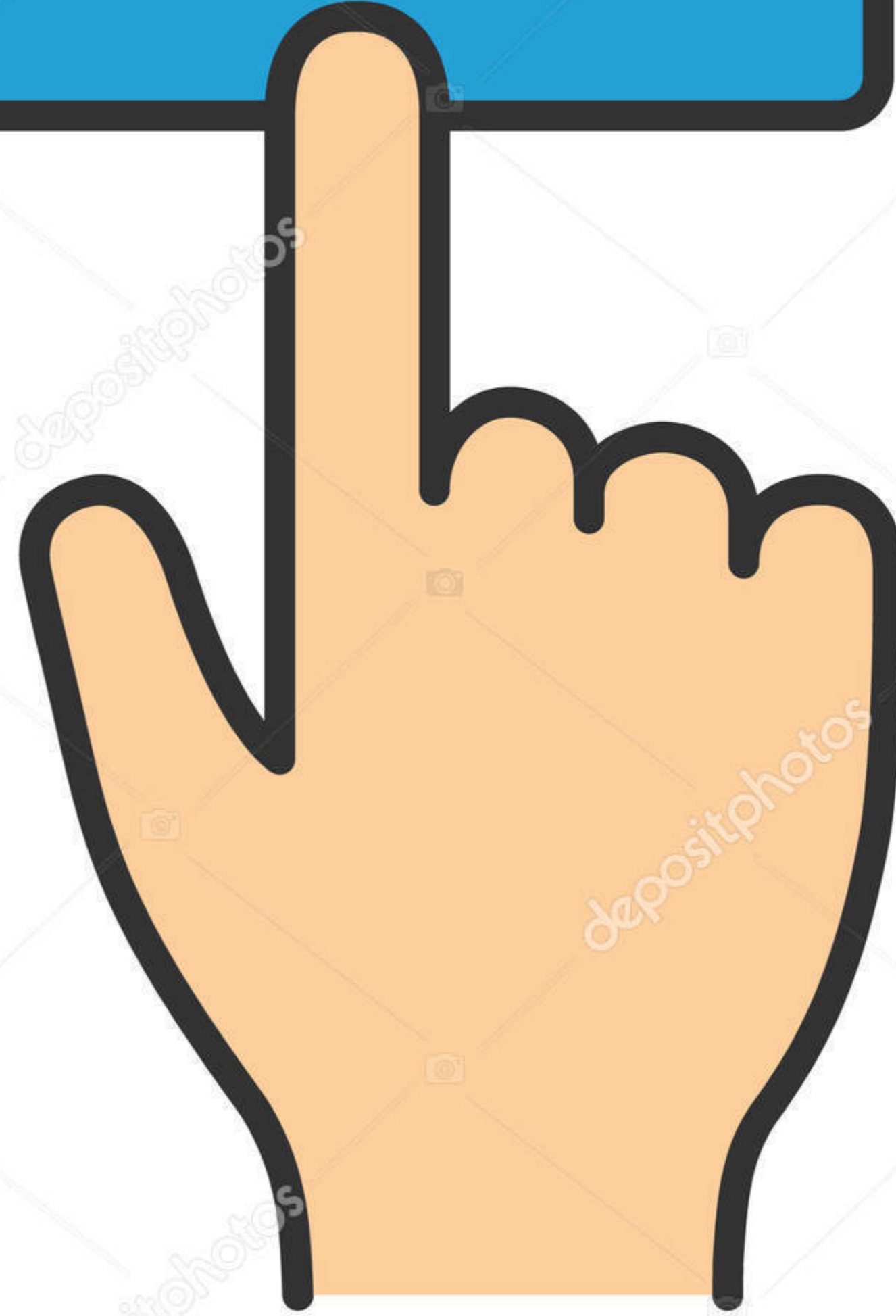


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Act I

(After the HOUSE LIGHTS go out, there is darkness for a few seconds. Then there are FLASHES OF LIGHT and crashing SOUNDS of an explosion. The STAGE LIGHTS come on to reveal SIR BOSS on the highest platform in a crouching position, dazed and unsure of what has happened. SIR LANCELOT enters SL with his sword drawn; SANDY follows him. They stop SL, as he challenges Sir Boss.)

LANCELOT: Yield, sorcerer! Nay, I'll kill ye with my sword.
(HE raises his sword.)

BOSS: *(As HE works his way down the steps to the stage floor.)* What nonsense is this, and whose masquerade party are you on your way to?

LANCELOT: Yield. Put away your magic *(HE is a bit afraid.)* or I'll run you through.

BOSS: So, you're Sir Galahad, and this is a damsel in distress.

LANCELOT: No, I am Sir Lancelot and this damsel is in disguise.

SANDY: Strange sir *(SHE crosses between SIR BOSS and SIR LANCELOT removing a veil.)* my name is Cassandra La Feinter of Cornwall.

BOSS: Quite a handle. I'll just call you Sandy. Now, Lance—

LANCELOT: Stay where thou art. My sword is stronger than your magic.

SANDY: Spare him, Sir Lancelot. Spare him. Me thinkest he's not a sorcerer. Let him join our party.

BOSS: Sandy, I would like to come to your party later. Right now I'm working on a computer and it blew up. *(HE is wandering away SR, looking for his computer.)*

LANCELOT: Com-pu-ter?

BOSS: Yes. It was a Dell Computer 2000 – with Windows '98.

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