

RICHARD THE LIONHEART IN B&Q

By Hil Jennings

[RICHARD LIONHEART AND TWO GUARDS ARRIVE AT B&Q IN FULL ARMOUR.]

WELCOMER:

Good morning Sir, would you like to take a leaflet?

RICHARD L:

Greetings Knave of Orange. Pray, where might one encounter the necessary armaments for to do battle with the heathen Turk?

WELCOMER:

(LOOKING SURPRISED) Pardon?

RICHARD L:

(INSTANTLY ANGRY) Insolent peasant! Thou darest ask thy Monarch to repeat himself? I grant thee no pardon. (TO HIS GUARDS) Slay him.

[GUARDS KILL WELCOMER]

TANNOY:

(CHIMES / BORED VOICE)

Would someone from security go to main entrance please, that's someone from security to main entrance.

RICHARD L:

(LOOKS AROUND FOR VOICE WITH PUZZLED EXPRESSION) Huh!
'Tis witchcraft.

(TO GUARDS AS THEY WANDER) Now... which aisle think ye for halberd and sword? ... But hold!

(STOPS) What's this?

(PICKS UP BOX AND READS) Hmm...timer
plugs...interesting...these may yet be useful to our righteous
cause someday.

(TO BROWSING LADY CUSTOMER) I, your king, hereby requisition
that chariot.

[GUARDS SEIZE HER TROLLEY -SHE WALKS OFF IN A HUFF]
And see yonder (POINTS AHEAD) Rugs of Persia brought back to
my kingdom. I must have one.

TANNOY:

(CHIMES) Member of security to main entrance please.

[RICHARD NOW PAYS NO ATTENTION, THE THREE OF THEM
ENGROSSED IN THE GOODS, THE PARTY WANDER TOWARDS THE
CAFÉ AREA]

GUARD 1:

(SNAPPING OUT OF HIS OWN ABSORPTION AND ANXIOUS)
Sire! We must find weapons for the men...the Crusades sire!

RICHARD L:

Silence there! I fancy I bespy me a maiden serving bacon rolls on
special offer. Let us rest awhile.

GUARD 1:

But Sire!

RICHARD L:

And when, by the grace of God, we have replenished our bellies,
we shall indeed be wise to tarry awhile over yonder (POINTS) For
there I also bespy a garden centre with a good range of
chippings

GUARD 1:

(HIGHLY AGITATED)

Sire, we must find weapons! I beseech thee most humbly!

RICHARD L:

Beseech? Beseech? That sounds a bit like beech! Well done Sir. Thou hast reminded me of beech flooring! That would lay down well in the castle, think ye not?

TANNOY:

(CHIMES)

Would a member of security please contact the information desk please. Member of security to main reception, thank you.

END