

**Sir Lyonel and the Legion of Unlikely Heroes**

**Sir Lyonel and the Legion of Unlikely Heroes**

**Written By**

**David Schmidt**

**Adapted from a story by the Brothers Grimm**

**“Six Men Who Traveled the World Together”**

**Copyright © August 2018 David Schmidt and Off The Wall Play  
Publishers**

**<http://offthewallplays.com>**

**This script is provided for reading purposes only. Professionals and amateurs are hereby advised that it is subject to royalty. It is fully protected under the laws of South Africa, the United States of America, the British Empire, including the Dominion of Canada, and all other countries of the Copyright Union. All rights, including but not limited to professional, amateur, film, radio, and all other media (including use on the worldwide web) and the rights of translation into foreign languages are strictly reserved; and any unauthorized use of the material may subject the user to any and all applicable civil and criminal penalties. For any information about royalties or to apply for a performance license please click the following link:  
<http://offthewallplays.com/royalties-and-licensing-of-plays-sold-by-off-the-wall-plays/>**

## Sir Lyonel and the Legion of Unlikely Heroes

### CHARACTERS

SIR LYONEL the JUST	A former knight of the Queen
ROBIN GOODSONG	A Minstrel
OX	Strongest man in far land
CRACKSHOT	Expert marksman
WINDLASS	Mistress of the wind
RACER	Fastest person in far land
COLDSANP	A frost cursed young lady
QUEEN AGRIVAIN	Ruler of far land
PRINCESS FLEETFOOT	The Queen's spoiled daughter
A GUARD	
DRAGONNA	A fire witch
THIMBALENA	A Seamstress

# Sir Lyonel and the Legion of Unlikely Heroes

SETTING: The Kingdom of far land

TIME: A long time ago.

## SIR LYONEL and THE LEGION of UNLIKELY HEROES

### ACT ONE

#### SCENE ONE

##### A Forest Road

*Sitting upon a rock at the side of the road is SIR LYONEL the JUST. He sits with his elbows on his knees and his head in his hands. He is dressed in the ragged remains of a soldier's uniform. From R comes the minstrel ROBIN GOODSONG. ROBIN is dressed in a multi-colored cloak, an upturned black plumed hat and has a lute flung over his back. He starts to pass by LYONEL who is oblivious to his presence stops, studies him for a moment then crosses back to him.*

**ROBIN**

Excuse me friend.

**LYONEL**

*(Looking up at ROBINS voice)* Do we know each other?

**ROBIN**

I don't believe so.

**LYONEL**

Then why address me as friend if we do not know each other?

## Sir Lyonel and the Legion of Unlikely Heroes

**ROBIN**

I'm a minstrel, Sir; Robin Goodsong by name, and I address everyone as friend in the way of a greeting; and while you may not know who I am I know you're.....

**LYONEL**

Losing patience with you.

**ROBIN**

I was going to say Sir Lyonel the Just. Great tales have been told of your heroic deeds. Your prowess with a sword is legendary. Some even say you are the best swordsman in the land. How is it then that a man of station; a one time a knight of the realm and one of the Queens finest soldiers is now a man of rags?

**LYONEL**

Leave me be.

**ROBIN**

You're not going to get rid of me that easily. I sense there's a story here, and if there's one thing we Minstrels like it's a good story. So tell me, Sir Knight, how did you come to be in this state you now find yourself in?

**LYONEL**

We lost the war.

**ROBIN**

Come again?

**LYONEL**

At the end of the last war, after Queen Agrivaine was forced to surrender a portion of her kingdom to her enemies she blamed all her gallant knights for her defeat and dismissed us stripping us of our lands and titles and sending us away with three pieces of gold and the clothes on our backs. Since then I have taken any job that has come my way, selling my sword to the highest bidder all the while trying to figure out a way to right this injustice the Queen has visited upon those who served her loyally for so many years.

**ROBIN**

## Sir Lyonel and the Legion of Unlikely Heroes

And have you come up with such a plan?

**LYONEL**

I'm still working on it.

**ROBIN**

In that case I think I'll stick around. I sense the beginnings of a new, daring tale of Sir Lyonel the Just and I want to be the one to tell it.

**LYONEL**

Why?

**ROBIN**

Because tales of Sir Lyonel the Just are very popular with the people; you're a superstar to the masses and a new story of Sir Lyonel will earn me some fine coin.

**LYONEL**

I have heard these tales, Sir Bard, and I am nothing like the hero they portray me to be. In fact I'm not a hero at all.

**ROBIN**

But you are a hero, Sir Knight, whether you like it or not.

**LYONEL**

Well I don't like it. I'm no hero, I'm just a man.

**ROBIN**

But that's what a hero is, Sir Lyonel. A hero is a man admired for his achievements and qualities, a man who displays great courage in the face of great adversity and overcomes it. It's true we bards may have embellished the truth about your exploits a bit; turned you into a legendary champion of the people but these are hard times in the Kingdom of Far land. Stories of your heroic deeds give people hope in hopeless times. Now tell me about this plan of yours to right the injustice visited upon you and your brothers-in-arms by Queen Agrivaine.

**LYONEL**

I'm going to steal the royal treasury.

## Sir Lyonel and the Legion of Unlikely Heroes

**ROBIN**

An ambitious plan to be sure and how do you hopes to pull that off?

**LYONEL**

Like I said, I'm still working on it. But first I need to find the right people to help me do it.

*(From L comes OX. He wears a leather vest and breeches. His arms and chest are bare. Upon his back he carries a large bundle of sticks. He moves past LYONEL and ROBIN)*

**ROBIN**

There's something you don't see every day.

**LYONEL**

That bundle of sticks must weigh a ton or more.

**ROBIN**

Yet he seems to be carrying it with little effort.

**LYONEL**

Indeed he does. *(Crossing to OX)* Excuse me, Good Sir.

**OX**

*(Stopping)* Something I can do for you, Good sirs?

**LYONEL**

We are curious to know what you are doing with that bundle of sticks. It must weigh a ton or more yet you seem to be carrying it with little effort.

**OX**

*(Boastfully)* These are nothing. You should have seen the size of the six trees I had to pull up out of the ground to get them.

**ROBIN**

*(Joining OX and LYONEL)* Six? Really? With your bare hands? And where are you going with your bundle?

## Sir Lyonel and the Legion of Unlikely Heroes

**OX**

It's firewood for my mother's home. The house she lives in now is damp and drafty and this wood will give her enough fuel to get her safely through the coming winter.

**ROBIN**

How thoughtful of you.

**LYONEL**

You know, Sir, I have a need for someone such as yourself. With a man of your talent at my side the world could not possibly stand against the likes of the two of us. Tell me, Sir, what shall we call you?

**OX**

Ox.

**ROBIN**

An unusual name, Ox.

**OX**

True, but one befitting me. I am as strong as an ox. In fact I believe I am the strongest man in far land.

**ROBIN**

I can well believe that. I am Robin Goodsong and this is Sir Lyonel the Just.

**OX**

I have heard the tales of your great deeds, Sir Lyonel, but I have to admit you're not quite what I expected.

**LYONEL**

What were you expecting?

**OX**

Someone taller.

## Sir Lyonel and the Legion of Unlikely Heroes

**ROBIN**

He may be short in stature, My Good Man, but he is great in deed.

**LYONEL**

What are you doing?

**ROBIN**

I'm just trying to help.

**LYONEL**

Don't.

**OX**

You said you had need of me, Sir Lyonel?

**LYONEL**

I do, Ox, and I can assure you my proposition will be most profitable for you.

**OX**

How profitable?

**LYONEL**

You will earn enough money to *buy* your mother a new home. Leave off your bundle and come with us.

**OX**

Your offer is a tempting one indeed, Sir, and I would be a fool not to join up with you. But first I will take this bundle of sticks to my mother and then I will go with you.

**LYONEL**

Do what you must, Ox, but return quickly.

**OX**

I shall be as quick as a bunny, Sir. (*He exits R*).

## Sir Lyonel and the Legion of Unlikely Heroes

**ROBIN**

Extraordinary! a man who can pull full grown trees out of the ground with his bare hands.

**LYONEL**

Think of it, Sir Bard. What if there are others like Ox?

**ROBIN**

I doubt you'll find another man in the Kingdom who can uproot full grown trees.

**LYONEL**

Maybe not, but what if there are others out there with their own unique abilities like Ox. Imagine what I could do with a small group of them.

**CRACKSHOT**

*(Enters from R.) He is dressed in huntsman garb and carrying a musket upon his shoulder) Excuse me.*

**ROBIN**

*(Crossing to CRACKSHOT)* Good day, Huntsman, how can we be of service to you?

**CRACKSHOT**

Could one of you good sirs point me in the direction of the palace of Queen Agrivaine?

**LYONEL**

What do you want with the Queen?

**CRACKSHOT**

I wish to offer her my services.

**LYONEL**

What services could a Huntsman such as you offer the Queen?

**CRACKSHOT**

I am an expert tracker and marksman, Sir. I can shoot a fly off an oak leaf from two miles away whilst leaving the leaf intact.

## Sir Lyonel and the Legion of Unlikely Heroes

**LYONEL**

*(Sharing a look with ROBIN)* I find that hard to believe.

**CRACKSHOT**

Are you calling me a liar, Sir?

**LYONEL**

Not at all, but a talent such as the one you claim to have is truly extraordinary and quite useful - if what you are telling us is true.

**CRACKSHOT**

Would you like a demonstration?

**ROBIN**

I for one would be most interested to see if you can do what it is you say you can do.

**CRACKSHOT**

Very well, two miles from here there's a fly sitting on the leaf of an Oak Tree. I shall shoot it off the leaf while leaving the leaf unharmed.

**ROBIN**

How do *we* know that? We can't just take your word for it.

**CRACKSHOT**

*(Taking out a spyglass and handing it to ROBIN)* Look through my spyglass and you'll see that I am telling you the truth.

**ROBIN**

*(Looking through the glass)* Oh, ho there it is. I see the fly, My Lord. Look for yourself *(he hands the spyglass to LYONEL who looks through it as well)*.

**LYONEL**

Amazing! I 'm surprised you can see it with just your naked eye. It's so small.

## Sir Lyonel and the Legion of Unlikely Heroes

**CRACKSHOT**

*(Going down on one knee and taking aim with his musket)* Keep the glass focused there, My Lords (*ROBIN and LYONEL both look through the spyglass just as CRACKSHOT fires*).

**LYONEL**

Unbelievable! You truly did shoot it off that leaf without taking the leaf with it.

**ROBIN**

That's quite a talent you have there, Friend.

**LYONEL**

*(Handing the spyglass back to CRACKSHOT)* Indeed it is. It is fortunate then that our paths have crossed before you got to the Queen.

**CRACKSHOT**

Why is that?

**LYONEL**

Because I have served with her myself. She will only exploit your skills and then turn you away a poorer man than you are now. I on the other hand have need for one such as you. If you join with me I can assure you it will be most profitable for you.

**CRACKSHOT**

How profitable?

**LYONEL**

Very profitable.

**CRACKSHOT**

Very well, Sir, I shall join with you.

**ROBIN**

What is your name friend?

## Sir Lyonel and the Legion of Unlikely Heroes

**CRACKSHOT**

It is a long and complicated one, Sir, so I took to calling myself Crackshot.

**ROBIN**

A good name, Sir, it suits you. I am Robin Goodsong and this is Sir Lyonel the Just. Surely you have heard of him.

**CRACKSHOT**

I'm afraid not. I'm not from around here.

**OX**

*(Entering from R)* I have returned just as I promised, Sirs. *(Seeing CRACKSHOT)* Who is this?

**ROBIN**

Allow me to make introductions. Crackshot this is Ox- Ox this is Crackshot. He has agreed to come along with us as well.

**OX**

Where are we headed?

**LYONEL**

To the palace of Queen Agrivaine.

**CRACKSHOT**

Why?

**LYONEL**

We're going to steal the royal treasury *(he exits L leaving OX, ROBIN, and CRACKSHOT alone on stage)*.

**OX**

He's kidding right?

# Sir Lyonel and the Legion of Unlikely Heroes

**ROBIN**

I'm afraid not (*he follows after LYONEL*).

**CRACKSHOT**

Very profitable indeed. (*He follows after ROBIN and LYONEL*).

**OX**

Am I the only one here who thinks this is a very bad idea (*he exits. As OX exit's the lights fade to black.*)

**ACT ONE**

**SCENE TWO**

**Along the Queen's Way**

*The curtain is closed. OX, CRACKSHOT, ROBIN and LYONEL enter from R. They are in another part of the kingdom. A road sign indicates they are on the road to the Queen's Palace called the Queen's way.*

**ROBIN**

Where are we now?

**LYONEL**

The Queen's Way. This is the road that will take us to the Palace.

**OX**

Have you given any more thought to how we're going to steal the royal treasury once we get there?

**LYONEL**

Still working out the details.

**OX**

## Sir Lyonel and the Legion of Unlikely Heroes

Don't you think you ought to work a little faster?

**CRACKSHOT**

*(Looking out over the audience)* Good Sirs, have a look at this.

**ROBIN**

*(Crossing to CRACKSHOT)* What do your keen eyes see, Crackshot?

**CRACKSHOT**

About two miles from here there is a field of windmills in motion. They're spinning unusually fast.

**OX**

*(Also joining CRACKSHOT)* So, isn't that what they're supposed to be doing?

**CRACKSHOT**

When there is a wind, yes. But do you feel any wind?

**ROBIN**

He's right, the day is as still as a statue.

**LYONEL**

And yet if we are to believe Crackshot the windmills are still spinning.

**ROBIN**

My bet is that there is some sort of magic spell on them.

**CRACKSHOT**

If you believe in that sort of thing.

**ROBIN**

Believe me, Crackshot, when you have seen as much of far land as I have you know nothing is impossible. There is old magic in this Kingdom.

## Sir Lyonel and the Legion of Unlikely Heroes

**CRACKSHOT**

Faire stories and myths only; I believe in what I can see and I can see a long ways.

**LYONEL**

And yet somehow those windmills are still moving of their own accord.

**CRACKSHOT**

I have to admit it is a bit unusual.

*(WINDLASS spins and dances her way through the audience blowing through her hands. She wears a turquoise robe adorned with leaves of all sorts. We hear the sound of a roaring wind as she draws nearer to the stage.)*

**OX**

*(Directing everyone's attention to WINDLASS)* Not as unusual as that.

**CRACKSHOT**

What is that?

**LYONEL**

I'm not sure but I think we're about to find out.

**OX**

How about we just ignore it and maybe it'll go away.

**ROBIN**

Too late. *(The WINDLASS moves up onto the stage oblivious to the four men already there. ROBIN crosses to her)* forgive this intrusion, My Good Lady.....

**WINDLASS**

*(Startled)* Who are you? Speak or I shall summon a wind to carry you all away.

**ROBIN**

I assure you, My Good Lady, me and my companions mean you no harm.

## **Sir Lyonel and the Legion of Unlikely Heroes**

**WINDLASS**

What do you want?

**ROBIN**

My companions and I were wondering what you are doing.

**OX**

I wasn't.

**WINDLASS**

Creating wind of course.

**LYONEL**

You can create wind by blowing through your hands?

**WINDLASS**

That's right, but how did you know?

**OX**

You just told him.

**WINDLASS**

Of course I told him, he asked.

**CRACKSHOT**

She's addle minded.

**WINDLASS**

Two miles from here is a field of windmills that I have set to spinning.

**ROBIN**

You're the one who is making the windmills spin?

**WINDLASS**

## Sir Lyonel and the Legion of Unlikely Heroes

How did you know?

**ROBIN**

Lucky guess.

**CRACKSHOT**

How are you doing that? It would take a powerful wind to get them spinning like that.

**WINDLASS**

I know. I can conjure a wind as strong as a hurricane if I wanted to; stronger even.

**OX**

She's a freak!

**WINDLASS**

*(Angered)* A freak am I?! I'll have you know I can conjure a wind strong enough to carry you into the next kingdom if I wanted to.

**LYONEL**

Fascinating.

**OX**

The girl can blow through her hands and you think that's fascinating?

**LYONEL**

She can do more than that, Ox. *(Crossing to WINDLASS)* Tell me, my Good Lady, where are you headed?

**WINDLASS**

To seek council with the Queen.

**LYONEL**

I see; and what business might you have with the Queen?

**WINDLASS**

How did you know I want to seek council with the Queen?

## Sir Lyonel and the Legion of Unlikely Heroes

**ROBIN**

Because you just told him.

**WINDLASS**

Of course I did, he asked.

**LYONEL**

What is your business with the Queen?

**WINDLASS**

I wish to offer her my services as a wind generator for her windmills so that even on a calm day her subjects will continue to get energy from the windmills.

**LYONEL**

A noble gesture to be sure, but I fear you'll be wasting your time. Agrivaine will only enslave you and use your talent for her own evil purposes.

**WINDLASS**

Oh dear. What should I do?

**LYONEL**

Join with me and my companions. I will use your special talent to do good; in turn you will acquire great wealth; besides the world could not possibly stand against the likes of the five of us.

**WINDLASS**

Very well, Sir, I shall join with you.

**ROBIN**

By what name should we call you?

**WINDLASS**

I have been called a lot of things, Sirs.

**OX**

## Sir Lyonel and the Legion of Unlikely Heroes

I bet you have.

**WINDLASS**

But the one I have chosen for myself is Windlass.

**ROBIN**

Then that is what we shall call you. I am Robin Goodsong and these are my companions, Ox, Crackshot and Sir Lyonel the Just.

**WINDLASS**

Pleased to meet all of you.

**OX**

Wish I could say the same.

*(RACER enters. She is young and dressed in a short, blue tunic and wears one winged slipper on her left foot and carries the right one in her hand)*

**RACER**

*(As she draws even with them)* Good days, Sirs and Lady.

**LYONEL**

And to you, Miss. May I ask you a question?

**RACER**

I'm not supposed to talk to strangers.

**WINDLASS**

We mean you no harm, Child.

**ROBIN**

The child is right; she should not speak to strangers so allow me to make introductions. I am Robin Goodsong, a wandering minstrel. These are my companions Windlass, Ox, Crackshot and Sir Lyonel the Just. Now that we have been introduced we are no longer strangers.

## Sir Lyonel and the Legion of Unlikely Heroes

**RACER**

I suppose you're right; very well, Sir Lyonel, what is your question?

**LYONEL**

Why are you wearing one slipper and carrying the other.

**RACER**

I'm a runner, Sir.

**OX**

What has that got to do with anything?

**RACER**

Removing the slipper is the only way I can slow myself down.

**LYONEL**

I don't understand.

**RACER**

I am the fastest person in all of far land my magic slippers allow me to run faster than the wind. But once I get going it's hard for me to stop myself. So to slow myself down so I can rest I have to remove one of my slippers.

**LYONEL**

You don't say. That makes you almost as fast as the Queens own daughter Princess Fleetfoot.

**RACER**

No one is faster than me, Sir, not even the spoiled brat of the Queen.

**LYONEL**

I don't know? No man has ever beaten her.

**RACER**

## Sir Lyonel and the Legion of Unlikely Heroes

I'm not a man.

**LYONEL**

A talent such as the one you claim to have would certainly serve our purposes quite nicely, and who knows you might even get the chance to see which of you is faster.

**RACER**

What's in it for me?

**LYONEL**

If you join with us I can assure you it will be most profitable for you.

**RACER**

How profitable?

**CRACKSHOT**

We're going to steal the royal treasury.

**RACER**

That profitable. Very well, Sir, I will join with you.

**WINDLASS**

What is your name, Child?

**RACER**

I call myself Racer.

*(From L comes COLDSNAP. Her head is bowed and her hat is on crooked. She is dressed rather shabbily in a patch worked, peasant dress and there's a blue tint to her skin)*

**CRACKSHOT**

What do we have here, a court jester?

## Sir Lyonel and the Legion of Unlikely Heroes

**LYONEL**

*(Crossing to COLDSNAP)* Have you no manners, Girl? Why do you wear your hat that way instead of the way it was meant to be worn?

**COLDSNAP**

*(Timidly)* Please, Sirs, I dare not wear it straight.

**OX**

Why not?

**WINDLASS**

That's enough, Gentlemen; can't you see you're scaring the poor thing? *(Moving to comfort COLDSNAP)* Tell me, dear, why *do* you wear your hat in that fashion?

**COLDSNAP**

If I should straighten it a great frost would grip the land killing everyone and everything around me.

**LYONEL**

A great frost you say?

**COLDSNAP**

It's my curse.

**LYONEL**

It's your gift. I may have a use for your talent, Girl. You are more than welcome to join us. I assure you it will be well worth it for you, and besides the world could not possibly stand against the likes of the seven of us.

**COLDSNAP**

You're not afraid of my abnormality?

**WINDLASS**

Of course not, dear, we are all a little abnormal ourselves.

**OX**

## Sir Lyonel and the Legion of Unlikely Heroes

Some of us more so than others.

**ROBIN**

What is your name, My Good Lady?

**COLDSNAP**

*(Shyly)* I don't have one. I mean I do, but I am forbidden to speak it.

**ROBIN**

Forbidden? Why?

**COLDSNAP**

I angered an evil witch and she put a curse on me. If I should ever speak my true name aloud all of Far Land would be put into a deep freeze for all eternity.

**WINDLASS**

So your gift *is* a curse.

**COLDSNAP**

It is.

**CRACKSHOT**

We have to call her something besides girl.

**LYONEL**

I agree. What say you, Robin Goodsong, do you think you could come up with a name for our new companion?

**ROBIN**

Of course; given the uniqueness of her talent I suggest we call her Coldsnap.

**COLDSNAP**

*(Pleased)* I like it, thank you.

## Sir Lyonel and the Legion of Unlikely Heroes

### CRACKSHOT

If we're through with the naming ceremony I suggest we be on our way (*All exit except ROBIN and LYONEL*).

### ROBIN

What now?

### LYONEL

Now, Robin Goodsong, my team is complete. Seven has always been my lucky number. You shall be my sword and after all I am the best swordsman in far land.

### ROBIN

I take it you finally have a plan.

### LYONEL

Indeed I have. Seeing Racer reminded me that Today is the annual race for Princess Fleetfoot's hand in marriage.

### ROBIN

I don't understand.

### LYONEL

Every year at this time the Queen offers a challenge to every male in the kingdom to race her daughter Princess Fleetfoot for her hand in marriage. If the man wins he gets to marry her.

### ROBIN

What happens if he loses?

### LYONEL

He's beheaded.

### ROBIN

Has anyone ever won?

## Sir Lyonel and the Legion of Unlikely Heroes

**LYONEL**

Do you think she'd be running this race if they had?

**ROBIN**

Right; dumb question.

**LYONEL**

Princess Fleetfoot is faster than any male in the Kingdom.

**ROBIN**

So how do *you* expect to win?

**LYONEL**

I don't, I plan to have Racer run for me.

**ROBIN**

Will Agrivaine agree to that?

**LYONEL**

She will.

**ROBIN**

What makes you so certain?

**LYONEL**

I plan to make her an offer she can't refuse.

**ROBIN**

What kind of offer?

**LYONEL**

You'll see. Once I have won the princesses hand I suspect Agrivaine will do whatever she can to keep the marriage from happening. She will give me whatever I want not to marry the princess.

## Sir Lyonel and the Legion of Unlikely Heroes

**ROBIN**

Including the royal treasure?

**LYONEL**

Including the royal treasure.

**ROBIN**

How do I fit into this plan of yours; I don't have any unique talents like the others.

**LYONEL**

You don't give yourself enough credit, Sir Bard; your voice *is* your gift. You have spent a great deal of your time performing in the halls of royalty. You understand courtly etiquette better than anyone. Therefore you are the most logical choice to make proper introductions and handle courtly intrigues and politics.

**ROBIN**

It appears I am not the only one who has a way with words. You flatter me.

**LYONEL**

Don't let it go to your head. Now come on, let's go catch up to the others.

*(LYONEL and ROBIN exit as the lights fade to black)*

# Sir Lyonel and the Legion of Unlikely Heroes

## ACT ONE Scene Three

### The Throne room of Queen Agrivaine

*The lights come up on the throne room of the Queen. C is two thrones set upon a raised dais. Sitting in the thrones are QUEEN AGRIVAINÉ and PRINCESS FLEETFOOT who sits with her feet over one arm of the chair.*

**FLEETFOOT**

I'm bored, Mother.

**AGRIVAINÉ**

I know you are, my Dove.

**FLEETFOOT**

It has been more than half-a-day and not a single male has come to challenge me for my hand in marriage.

**AGRIVAINÉ**

Be patient, Fleetfoot, The day's not over yet.

**FLEETFOOT**

## Sir Lyonel and the Legion of Unlikely Heroes

Am I so ugly no man wants to marry me?

**AGRIVAINÉ**

You are not ugly, darling, you're beautiful and any man would be honored to have you as his wife.

*(ROBIN enters the Throne Room escorted by one of the Queen's guards)*

**FLEETFOOT**

Then why has no man come to challenge me for my hand?

**ROBIN**

Perhaps the idea of losing one's head might have something to do with that, Princess.

**AGRIVAINÉ**

*(Rising angrily from her chair)* How dare you speak to the Princess like that, Peasant! I shall have you beheaded for your insult. But first tell me your name that I may have it put on your grave marker.

**ROBIN**

*(Bowing deeply)* I am merely a wandering minstrel, My Queen, Robin Goodsong by name. It was not my intention to offend the fair Princess Fleetfoot. *(Looking in FLEETFOOTS direction)* The tales of your beauty, Princess, do not do you justice.

**FLEETFOOT**

*(Flattered)* I like him, Mother.

**AGRIVAINÉ**

Then I shall allow him to keep his head for now. Why are you here, Minstrel? Have you come to challenge my daughter for her hand in marriage?

**ROBIN**

Not I, My Queen, I am unworthy of her.

**GUARD**

He claims to bring word of a man who wishes to challenge the Princess for her hand.

## Sir Lyonel and the Legion of Unlikely Heroes

**FLEETFOOT**

*(Squealing with delight she gets to her feet)* Goody!

**AGRIVAINÉ**

Do not be so eager, Fleetfoot. *(Addressing ROBIN again)* Why does this man not present himself before me instead of sending you as his emissary?

**ROBIN**

He has just arrived in your land having travelled far and felt he was not presentable enough  
To present himself at court. I offered to come in his stead.

**FLEETFOOT**

Is he handsome?

**ROBIN**

Oh yes, My Lady, he is very handsome and a hero-prince back where he comes from.

**FLEETFOOT**

He sounds perfect.

**AGRIVAINÉ**

He does doesn't he? Too perfect.

**FLEETFOOT**

Don't be such a rain cloud, Mother. You're always raining on my parade.

**AGRIVAINÉ**

I just want what's best for you.

**FLEETFOOT**

Sometimes I wonder about that.

## Sir Lyonel and the Legion of Unlikely Heroes

**AGRIVAINÉ**

Where is Mr. Perfect now?

**ROBIN**

He waits just outside the palace gates.

**GUARD**

Shall I go bring him in, Your Majesty?

**AGRIVAINÉ**

That won't be necessary. Fleetfoot and I shall go out to him.

**GUARD**

Is that wise, My Queen?

**AGRIVAINÉ**

Do not question me, Soldier.

**GUARD**

I am only concerned with your welfare, Your Highness. I meant no disrespect.

**AGRIVAINÉ**

If it will make you feel better you may accompany us outside.

**GUARD**

*(Bowing)* As you wish, My Queen.

**AGRIVAINÉ**

Shall we go meet our next victim...? I mean our guest?

**ROBIN**

I shall take you to him *(As AGRIVAINÉ, ROBIN, FLEEFoot and the GUARD EXIT the lights fade to black).*

# Sir Lyonel and the Legion of Unlikely Heroes

## ACT ONE

### Scene Four

#### Outside the palace gates

*As the lights come up the curtain is closed. Positioned about the stage are LYONEL and the others. AGRIVAINÉ, FLEETFOOT, ROBIN and the GUARD enter from R.*

#### AGRIVAINÉ

*(Haughtily)* Good- day, Citizens; I understand one of you Gentlemen wishes to race my daughter for her hand. I do so hope so. Things have been rather dull around here lately.

#### CRACKSHOT

Not many beheadings lately, Your Highness?

#### AGRIVAINÉ

That was uncalled for, Peasant.

#### CRACKSHOT

*(With an exaggerated bow)* My humble apologies, Your High and Mighty.

#### AGRIVAINÉ

I will not tolerate this insolence!

## Sir Lyonel and the Legion of Unlikely Heroes

**FLEETFOOT**

*(Interrupting her mother's rant)* Which one of you has come to race me for my hand?

**LYONEL**

*(Moving forward with an exaggerated limp)* I am the one who put forth the challenge, My Lady. I'm Sir Lyonel the Just.

**FLEETFOOT**

*(Horrified)* You! But you can hardly walk.

**LYONEL**

Sadly this is true, Princess, an old war wound.

**AGRIVAINÉ**

How do you expect to race my daughter when you can barely walk?

**LYONEL**

I was hoping you would allow someone else to run the race for me.

**AGRIVAINÉ**

This request of yours is a little peculiar.

**LYONEL**

I am aware of that, my Queen.

**AGRIVAINÉ**

Whom would you choose to be your champion?

**LYONEL**

*(Crossing to RACER)* I would choose this young lady to run in my stead.

**AGRIVAINÉ**

I don't know.

**LYONEL**

## Sir Lyonel and the Legion of Unlikely Heroes

I'll make a deal with you, My Queen.

**AGRIVAINÉ**

What sort of deal?

**LYONEL**

Allow this young lady to run for me. If she loses you can have both our heads.

**RACER**

What? Can't we talk about this?

**AGRIVAINÉ**

Both your heads?

**LYONEL**

Both our heads.

**RACER**

*(Aside to LYONEL)* You failed to mention this part of the plan.

**LYONEL**

*(Aside to RACER)* It must have slipped my mind. Besides didn't you say you were faster than the Queen's spoiled brat? Now is your chance to prove it. *(To AGRIVAINÉ)* Do we have a deal?

**AGRIVAINÉ**

Very well, Sir Lyonel, I shall allow it. *(To the GUARD)* Go into the kitchen and bring me back two water pitchers.

**GUARD**

Right away, your Majesty *(the GUARD exits R)*.

**AGRIVAINÉ**

Here are the rules. Each runner will carry with her a water pitcher. Two miles from the palace is a brook. You will race to that brook, fill your pitchers, and return here. The first to arrive with a full pitcher is the winner. *(The GUARD returns with two water pitchers)*  
What took you so long?

## Sir Lyonel and the Legion of Unlikely Heroes

**GUARD**

My apologies, My Queen.

**AGRIVAINÉ**

*(Giving a pitcher to FLEETFOOT and one to RACER)* Any questions?

**LYONEL**

None, Your Highness. *(Crossing to RACER as she puts on her other slipper)* Take care that we win, Racer. I am particularly fond of my head. In fact I am quite attached to it.

**RACER**

As I am to mine.

**AGRIVAINÉ**

Racers take your positions. *(RACER and FLEETFOOT get into position. AGRIVAINÉ raises her hand)* When I drop my hand the race will begin. On your mark..... Get set.... GO! *(She drops her hand. As AGRIVAINÉ drops her hand FLEETFOOT and RACER rush off into the audience. The others move to the edge of the stage as if they are watching the race).*

**LYONEL**

*(Moving over next to CRACKSHOT)* Do you see them?

**CRACKSHOT**

I do. Racer has already reached the brook and is filling her pitcher.

**AGRIVAINÉ**

*(Looking through a spyglass given to her by her guard)* What manner of witchcraft is this? No one is that fast.

**CRACKSHOT**

She's on her way back now. She's almost reached the palace... she's.... she stopped.

**LYONEL**

What?

**CRACKSHOT**

## Sir Lyonel and the Legion of Unlikely Heroes

She's taking off her right slipper -Now she's lying down using a cow's skull for a pillow - She's fallen asleep.

**AGRIVAINÉ**

*(Still looking through her spyglass)* Fleetfoot has reached the brook.... She's filling her pitcher.

**LYONEL**

*(Yelling out over the audience)* Wake up, Racer!

**WINDLASS**

I don't think she can hear you, dear.

**ROBIN**

What's happening now?

**CRACKSHOT**

Fleetfoot is on her way back to the palace.....She's come upon Racer...She's stopped.... Now she's dumping the water out of Racers pitcher.

**WINDLASS**

She can't do that; can she?

**COLDSNAP**

I think she just did.

**LYONEL**

Crackshot, lend me your spyglass. (*CRACKSHOT takes out his spyglass and hands it to LYONEL*).

**AGRIVAINÉ**

Fleetfoot is on her way back to the palace. *(With a triumphant smile)* Guard, inform the executioner there is going to be a double beheading.

**GUARD**

## Sir Lyonel and the Legion of Unlikely Heroes

I am the executioner, My Queen.

**AGRIVAINÉ**

Then go sharpen your ax. (*The GUARD exits*).

**LYONEL**

(*Looking through the spyglass*) It's not over yet, Agrivaine. Crackshot, can you shoot the skull out from under her head.

**CRACKSHOT**

Of course I can. (*He goes down on one knee, takes aim and fires.*)

**LYONEL**

Good shot. She's waking up.... She's putting her slipper back on..... She's reaching for the pitcher.... She's on the move..... She's reached the brook..... She's filled her pitcher..... She's on her way back..... She's caught up to Fleetfoot at the palace gates..... Now she's passed Fleetfoot....Here she comes..... Windlass I need you to create a wind wall to slow her down before she hurts herself.

**WINDLASS**

You got it. (*She begins to blow through her hands. We hear the sound of a great wind. RACER rushes onto the stage and comes to an abrupt stop. FLEETFOOT enters a short time later.*)

**FLEETFOOT**

(*Pouting as she enters*). That wasn't fair.

**WINDLASS**

No more unfair than you dumping out the water in her pitcher.

**AGRIVAINÉ**

Watch your tongue peasant or I'll have it cut out of your head. (*Crossing to LYONEL*) Congratulations, Sir, you won no matter how unfairly. Now if you will excuse me I wish to speak with my daughter alone. (*Calling*) Guard!

## **Sir Lyonel and the Legion of Unlikely Heroes**

**GUARD**

*(Entering with his axe and wearing an executioners hood)* Yes, My Queen?

**AGRIVAINÉ**

I fear there shall not be any beheadings to day. Instead we must prepare a wedding feast.