

**SIDE #1**

ARTHUR (CONT'D)

And whoa there! Well done. Hello?

(ARTHUR reins in the "horse" and surveys the Castle.

A GUARD appears through a window of the castle wall)

ROBIN

Hello?! Who goes there?

**#3 King Arthur's Song**

ARTHUR

I AM ARTHUR KING OF THE BRITONS  
LORD AND RULER OF ALL  
OF ENGLAND, AND SCOTLAND  
AND EVEN TINY LITTLE BITS OF GAUL

ROBIN

And I'm the Emperor of Norway. Bugger off.

PATSY

HE IS ARTHUR KING OF THE BRITONS  
AND WE ARE OUT SEEKING MEN  
VERY STRONG MEN  
AND VERY ABLE

ARTHUR

TO SIT AROUND OUR VERY, VERY ROUND TABLE

**Start**

ROBIN

What is it you want?

ARTHUR

I am looking for men.

ROBIN

I had a feeling.

ARTHUR

We have ridden the length and breadth of the land in search of knights to join me in my court at Camelot. I must speak with your lord and master.

ROBIN

What, ridden on a horse?

ARTHUR

Yes!

ROBIN

You're using coconuts!

ARTHUR

What?

ROBIN

You've got two empty halves of coconut and you're banging them together.

ARTHUR

So? We have ridden since the snows of winter covered this land, through the kingdom of Mercia, through...

ROBIN

Where'd you get the coconut?

ARTHUR

We found them.

ROBIN

Found them? In *Mercia*? The coconut's tropical!

ARTHUR

What do you mean?

ROBIN

Well, this is a temperate zone.

ARTHUR

The swallow may fly south with the sun or the house martin or the plover may seek warmer climes in winter yet these are not strangers to our land.

ROBIN

Are you suggesting coconuts *migrate*?

ARTHUR

Not at all, they could be carried.

ROBIN

What? A swallow carrying a coconut?

ARTHUR

It could grip it by the husk!

ROBIN

It's not a question of where he grips it! It's a simple question of weight ratios! A five ounce bird could not carry a one pound coconut.

ARTHUR

Well, it doesn't matter. Will you tell your master that Arthur from the Court of Camelot is here?

ROBIN

Listen, in order to maintain air-speed velocity, a swallow needs to beat its wings 43 times every second, right?

ARTHUR

Please!

ROBIN

Am I right?

ARTHUR

I'm not interested!

(LANCE appears at the opposite window)

LANCE

It could be carried by an African swallow!

ROBIN

Oh, yeah, an African swallow, maybe, but not a European swallow, that's my point.

LANCE

Oh, yeah, I agree with that... Beautiful bird, the African swallow. Lovely plumage.

ROBIN

The plumage don't enter into it. And besides, African swallows are non-migratory.

LANCE

Oh, yeah ...

ROBIN

So they couldn't bring a coconut back anyway...

ARTHUR

Will you ask your master if he wants to join my court at Camelot?

LANCE

Wait a minute, supposing two swallows carried it together?

ROBIN

No, they'd have to have it on a line.

LANCE

Well, simple! They'd just use a strand of creeper!

ROBIN

What, held under the dorsal guiding feathers?

(ARTHUR, despairing of any further sensible conversation  
gallops off left with PATSY)

Well, why not? Hey! Who was that then?

LANCE

That's a king.

ROBIN

How can you tell?

LANCE

He hasn't got shit all over him.

ROBIN

**End**

(BROTHER MAYNARD ENTERS with the Holy Hand Grenade.

A cowled MONK [girl] ENTERS holding the Holy Hand Grenade in a Box)

ARTHUR (CONT'D)

How does it work, Brother?

MAYNARD

The Book of Armaments, Chapter One, Verses Nine through twenty-seven. "And Saint Attila raised the holy hand grenade up on high, saying, 'Oh, Lord, bless this thy hand grenade that with it thou mayest blow thine enemies to tiny bits, in thy mercy.' And the Lord did grin, and the people did feast upon the lambs, and stoats, and carp, and anchovies, and orangutans, and breakfast cereals, and fruit bats, and large..."

ARTHUR

Skip a bit, Brother.

(BROTHER MAYNARD dumbly skips.

ARTHUR raises his eyes and points to the Bible)

MAYNARD

"And the Lord spake, saying, 'First shalt thou take out the Holy Pin. Then, shalt thou count to three, no more, no less. Three shall be the number thou shalt count, and the number of the counting shalt be three. Four shalt thou not count, nor neither count thou two, excepting that thou then proceed to three. Five is right out. Once the number three, being the third number, be reached, then lobbest thou the Holy Hand Grenade of Antioch towards thy foe, who being naughty in my sight, shall snuff it.'" Amen.

ALL

Amen.

**#27B Get Your Hand Off My Knee...**

MAYNARD

And now the Congregation shall rise and sing Hymn 101: "Get Your Hand Off My Knee, You Dirty Old Bastard."

KNIGHTS

GET YOUR HAND OFF MY KNEE, YOU DIRTY OLD BASTARD ...

ARTHUR

There's no time for that. Right! One... two... five!

BEDEVERE

Three, sir.

ARTHUR

Three!

Start

End

Start

HERBERT

I'd rather... just.....sing!  
(Sings:)  
WHERE ARE YOU?  
WHERE ARE YOU...

FATHER

Stop that! You're not going to do a song while I'm here. In twenty minutes you're getting married to a girl whose father owns the biggest tracts of open land in Britain.

HERBERT

But I don't want land.

FATHER

Listen, Alice...

HERBERT

Herbert.

FATHER

Herbert. We live in a bloody swamp. We need land.

HERBERT

But I don't like her.

## #22B Where Are You? #3

FATHER

Don't like her?! What's wrong with her? She's beautiful, she's rich, she's got huge... tracts of land.

HERBERT

I know, but I want the person I marry to have... a certain... special... something...

(Sings:)

AND ANOTHER HUNDRED PEOPLE JUST CONTRACTED THE PLAGUE  
OR FELL INTO THE SWAMP...  
WHILE ANOTHER HUNDRED PEOPLE JUST CON...

FATHER

Cut that out! Look, you're marrying Princess Lucky, so you'd better get used to the idea. Guards!

(As FATHER descends the stairs, TWO GUARDS carrying  
halberds ENTER)

FATHER (CONT'D)

Make sure the Prince doesn't leave this room until I come and get him.

GUARD #1

Right! Not... to leave the room... even if you come and get him.

FATHER

No, no. *Until* I come and get him.

GUARD #1

*Until* you come and get him, we're not to enter the room.

FATHER

No... You stay in the room and make sure he doesn't leave.

GUARD #1

...and you'll come and get him.

FATHER

That's right.

GUARD #1

We don't need to do anything, apart from just stop him entering the room.

FATHER

Leaving the room.

GUARD #1

Leaving the room.... yes.

FATHER

Got it?

GUARD #1

Can he leave the room *with* us?

FATHER

(Carefully)

No....it's simple... keep him in here... and make sure....

GUARD #1

Oh, yes! We'll keep him in here, obviously. But if he *had* to leave...and we were with him...

FATHER

No... just keep him in here.

GUARD #1

Until you, or anyone else...

FATHER

No. Not anyone else, just me.

GUARD #1

Just you.

FATHER

Get back.

GUARD #1

Got it. We'll remain here until you get back.

FATHER

And make sure he doesn't leave.

GUARD #1

What?

FATHER

Make sure he doesn't leave.

GUARD #1

The Prince...?

FATHER

Yes, make sure...

GUARD #1

Oh, yes, of course! I thought you meant *him*...you know, it seemed a bit daft, me having to guard *him* when he's a guard.

FATHER

Is that clear?

GUARD #1

Oh, yes. That's quite clear. No problems.

(FATHER turns and starts to leave through the Gateway and they follow him)

FATHER

Where are you going?

GUARD #1

We're coming with you.

FATHER

No, I want you to stay here and make sure he doesn't leave the room until I get back.

**#22C Where Are You? #4**

GUARD #1

Oh, I see, right.

HERBERT

But, Father!

**End**

# You Won't Succeed On Broadway

"Spamalot"

CUE-ROBIN: Let me put it like this...

Note: plan to perform  
everything within the cut

Robin:

Start

elaborate D7 arp.

In

vocal ad lib

a - ny great ad - ven - ture If you don't want to lose

Vic - to - ry de - pends u - pon the peo - ple that you choose So

Robin:

7 8

Lis - ten Ar - thur dar - ling close - ly - to this news We

Robin:

9 10 11

won't suc - ceed on Broad - way If we don't have a - ny Jews You may

♩ = 142 Bright 4

12 13 14

have the fi - nest sets Fill the stage with pent-house pets You may have the love-liest cos-tumes and best

15 16 17

shoes You may dance and you may sing But I'm so - rry Ar - thur King You'll

On - ste drums

Robin:

Minstrels:

Robin:

18 hear no cheers just lots and lots of 19 boos Boo! 20 You may have butch men by the score Whom the

21 au - di - ence a - dore 22 You may e - ven have some a - ni - mals from 23 zoos (Minstrels make animal sounds) Though you've

24 Poles and Krauts in - stead 25 You may have un - lea - vened bread But I

26 tell you you are dead 27 If you don't have a - ny Jews