

WIMBORNE COMMUNITY THEATRE

ENQUIRE WITHIN 1 & 2 Allendale House 2002 and 2007



The Mummers' Play from Scene 3

The group of Mummers enter and perform for the Castleman family

Lead Mummer: Make room! Make room, my gallants all,
 And give us space to rhyme.
 We've come to show St George's play
 Upon this Christmas time.
 For here am I, old Father Christmas,
 And welcome in or welcome not,
 I hope old Father Christmas,
 He'll never be forgot.
 For though I've only a short time here to stay,
 I will show you mirth, and merriment
 Before I go away.
 For in this room
 There shall be shown
 The most dreadfulest battle
 That ever was known.

Turkish Knight Mummer: In comes I, the Turkish Knight,
 Just come from Turkeyland to fight.
 The valiant soldier I do not fear,
 No matter what sharp sword he bear.
 If his head be made of brass,
 Or his belly lined with steel,

From my shoulder to my knuckle-bone
That's the place to feel.
I'll cook his wings,
He shall not fly,
I'll cut him down,
Or else I'll die.

So, I come here to find Saint George.
Huh! That noble man of courage bold!
If his blood run hot,
I'll quickly make it cold.

Saint George Mummer: In comes I, Saint George! (*cheer from crowd and family*)
A valiant man with naked sword and shield in hand
It was I that fought the fiery dragon
And brought him to the slaughter
And by these means did win
The King of Egypt's daughter.
Now hold on, hold on, my gentlemen,
Thy talk is very bold
Thou talkest like those other gentlemen
Of whom I have told.
I'll bring thee to thy bended knee
And bleeding I will leave thee.
So if thy be a Turkish Knight,
Draw thy sword,
Let's fight!

*An impressive battle sequence follows, including various unrecognisable groans and insults.
It ends with the Turkish Knight slain.*

Turkish Knight Mummer: *Groan*

Lead Mummer: Saint George, Saint George,
What hast thou gone and done?
Thou's cut this knight down
Just like the setting sun.

Saint George Mummer: He gave me first challenge,
Why should I give the eye?
Draw thy sword and fight, said I.
Or, pull out they purse and PAY!

He points his sword at Edward Castleman

If you do not meet our demands, we'll burn your ricks, destroy your farms!

Lead Mummer: And here's a letter for you, Mr Castleman!

He hands a letter to Edward Castleman. The Mummers leave.

Charles Castleman: Who's it from, Edward?

Edward Castleman reads the letter aloud. The rest of the Castleman family gather round anxiously.

The Mummer's Letter:

*“Edward Castleman,
This is to acquaint you that if Bankes’ threshing machines at Kingston Lacy are not destroyed directly, we shall commence our labours. For you are an inhuman monster and we will dash out your brains. Bankes and your sett aught to be sent to Hell. Revenge for thee is on the wing.*

From the determined Captain Swing.”

Music starts: chords of Captain Swing song.