

## **Bob Bados Cast List**

**4 Males, 6 Females, Extra Courtiers M/F**

**JESTER (M)** Funny man of the court, though he doesn't always know when to quit.

**KING (M)** Lord of the castle who doesn't enjoy family reunions all that much.

**QUEEN (F)** Lady of the castle whose only brother is a pirate.

**CAPTAIN BOB (M)** A pirate you've never heard of, even though he's related to the Queen.

**STACY (M)** A big, mean pirate, but he's sensitive about his name.

**BEA BONNY (F)** a pirate one escudo short of a doubloon. (In other words, she's not that smart. Oh, look it up.)

**CALICO CADY (F)** a pirate who wears a hook on her left hand, also one escudo short . . .

**LIBBY (F)** a servant girl with a bizarre and varied employment history.

**ABBY (F)** a servant girl who gets unnerved easily.

**FIONA (F)** The head cook of the castle, and she takes her work very seriously.

## **Sample Pages**

### **FANFARE AND WELCOME**

*(When the guests have been seated, a second BRASS FANFARE will signal all entertainers to clear the hall. Lights up on main stage as BOB enters side-stage dragging the JESTER, who is bound and gagged.)*

**BOB:** *(Looking around.)* Blimey! I didn't know we'd have so many freeloaders with us tonight. *(Points out a male audience member, later known as Lord Nibley.)* You there, landlubber. You got anything that would interest a pirate? Rum? Doubloons? Booty?

**JESTER:** *(Still gagged, he tries to speak.)* Mmmmf. Mmmmf.

**BOB:** *(To JESTER.)* Don't you know it's not polite to interrupt?

**JESTER:** *(Still gagged, he tries to speak.)* Mmmmf. Mmmmf.

BOB: Right then. I'll be taking off your gag. Do you promise me you won't make any more puns? (*JESTER looks at audience, then to BOB and nods. Takes off the gag.*) Now, what are you trying to say?

JESTER: That your actions make me gag. (*Laughs toward audience.*)

BOB: (*Expresses frustration.*) I warned you about puns.

JESTER: I couldn't help myself. Watching the way you were treating (*Points to same audience member.*) Lord Nibley over there. What's with you? Were you raised by a pack of lawless, ruthless, unrefined cut-throats? (*Pause.*) Oh, right. You're a pirate.

BOB: Don't you be talking about me mum and me dad that way. They are NOT unrefined. Besides, I know how to treat a guest. Me mum sent me to finishing school.

JESTER: You went to finishing school?

BOB: Yes, when I grab me foe, (*Draws sword.*) I knows how to finish 'im.

JESTER: (*Looks worried.*) I see.

BOB: So if (*To same audience member.*) Lord Nibley over there doesn't like my general welcome, I can make my welcome more . . . personal. (*To JESTER.*) Hear that, ya scallywag? (*Beat. Aside.*) So, who are all these people, anyway?

JESTER: They are guests for the banquet tonight.

BOB: The King is having a banquet? Is he serving meat?

JESTER: Well, yes.

BOB: Then we accept his invitation.

JESTER: We?

BOB: (*To the back of the hall.*) Bring out the grub!

JESTER: Look, it's obvious that you are a . . . people person, but that's not the proper way to get a banquet started.

BOB: Oh, well excuse me! Not good enough for you and Lord Nibley over there?

JESTER: It's just that I've served in the castle for five years now, and I know how things are done. *(Stares at BOB.)* May I?

BOB: Be me guest. *(Unties JESTER.)* But no funny stuff.

JESTER:

Wes hale, to our good company!

We welcome you most heartily!

We bid thee eat; we bid thee drink.

And fill your goblets to the brink! *(Beat. Looks askance at BOB.)*

Now, if you sense some rotten kelp,

This man's a pirate! *(Runs around.)* Help, help, help!

BOB: *(Shaking his head.)* I knew you couldn't resist a joke.

JESTER: Help! Help! Help!

BOB: *(Grabs JESTER by the shirt and pulls him back.)* Louder! Call out to the King!

JESTER: *(Calling out.)* Your majesty, we've—

BOB: Call out to my brother-in-law.

JESTER: We've been invaded! We've—what? *(Beat.)* Did you just say . . . brother-in-law?

BOB: Aye. Surprised?

JESTER: Shocked, stunned, and blind-sided might be more accurate. I'm . . . speechless.

BOB: Finally! So, where is Shrimpy anyway?

JESTER: Who?

BOB: Shrimpy. The King.

JESTER: You mean his majesty? You'd dare to call him Shrimpy? I'm . . . speechless.

BOB: Twice in the same year? I'm on a roll!

JESTER: So, let me get this straight. Your sister is the Queen?

BOB: Aye.

JESTER: And did Shrimpy—I mean, the King—know you were coming tonight?

BOB: I like to surprise 'im.

JESTER: Shocked, stunned, and blind-sided might be more accurate.

BOB: Not exactly. I'm allowed to visit me sister once every 10 years. So, here I be.

JESTER: I see. *(BRASS FANFARE.)* Ah, the King and Queen are arriving.

BOB: *(Takes JESTER by the shirt and starts to exit.)* Then come with me. As I said, I like to surprise 'em.

JESTER: If I don't announce the King, he'll know something's up.

BOB: Then get to it.

JESTER: *(To the back of the hall.)*

Ready the meat and heat the wassail!

Bring for the meat and finest of ale!

Blow the clarion; singers appear!

The King and his court are drawing *(BOB drags him off.)* near!

### ***The Courtiers toast . . .***

COURTIER 3:

To all our good guests who have entered our hall,  
We bid thee welcome to one and all!

COURTIER 4:

Let's drink now and say loud, with much joy and cheer,  
And pray we have apples for wassail next year!

BOB: *(Enters, followed by JESTER.)* What is that nonsense? Cinnamon, ginger apples? What we be drinking, herbal shampoo? *(ROYAL COURT is stunned.)*

QUEEN: *(Slow recognition.)* Bob?

JESTER: *(Looking at BOB.)* Bob? Your name is Bob?

BOB: Me name be Bob Bados.

JESTER: Bob Bados? *(Laughs.)* Why, that's impossible, Bob.

BOB: Why's that?

JESTER: Because no man is an island. *(Laughs overly at his own joke.)*

BOB: *(Draws sword, steps quickly toward JESTER, and grabs him by the shirt.)* I've had about enough of your jokes!

QUEEN: Bob, stop! Our Jester is under the protection of the King! You are allowed to visit, but you can't act like a pirate while you are here.

BOB: *(Roughly lets the JESTER go.)* Must have slipped me mind. *(Sheaths sword and looks around.)* I didn't know you were having a banquet tonight.

QUEEN: Yes, that. Well, perhaps you can dine with us tomorrow night then.

BOB: Is that any way to treat your brother? *(COURT looks shocked.)* Am I right, Shrimpy? *(COURT looks to one another asking, "Who's Shrimpy?")* Right. I forgot: "your majesty." *(COURT continues to look shocked.)*

KING: *(To QUEEN.)* Has it been 10 years already? *(Sighs, to BOB. Reluctantly.)* Fine. Why don't you . . . join us, Bob?

BOB: Actually, it's Captain Bob now. Surely you've heard of me. The Scourge of the Seven Seas? *(Confused look from COURT.)*

JESTER: Captain Bob?

BOB: *(To JESTER.)* You haven't heard of me?

JESTER: Mmm, nope. Can't say that I have.

BOB: Really? I sunk the *Titanic*.

QUEEN: That was an iceberg.

BOB: Then it was the *Lusitania*.

KING: That was a torpedo.

BOB: The *Edmund Fitzgerald*?

JESTER: That was a really sad song. *(To audience member.)* Lord Nibley, have you ever heard of him? *(Back to BOB.)* Lord Nibley hasn't heard of you. And he spends a lot of time on Facebook.

BOB: *(Sighs, frustrated.)* Well, you'll know my reputation soon enough. *(Beat.)* Allow us to give the toast.

KING/QUEEN: Us?

BOB: I brought some friends along. *(Looks out into audience and picks out someone to have fun with.)* Hey, Blue Bart! Ye aren't supposed to be drinking yet. Why don't ye stand and give a toast? *(To KING.)* Blue Bart is very shy. Jester, ye seem to have plenty to say. Go help the knave.

JESTER: *(Looks to QUEEN who nods assent. JESTER goes to audience member, has him stand and raise his mug.)* Let me help you out. *(JESTER whispers each line and prompts guest to say it.)*  
Good guests here, who honor us most,  
Raise your cups for the wassail toast!  
And though this Captain appears to be grim,  
No one has actually heard of him. *(JESTER laughs overly at his joke.)*

BOB: *(Glares at audience member.)* Blue Bart, when we get back to the ship, ye'll be spendin' some time in the brig. Let's see how funny ye be then. Take a seat. *(JESTER exits.)*  
*(Takes a mug from closest COURTIER and holds it up.)* Yo, ho, ho! Here be a toast!  
Uh, over the gums and down the hatch!  
This ale they're servin' cannot be matched! Drink up! *(Drinks.)* I'm starved! Let's eat.  
*(Encourages the COURTIER next to the QUEEN to move; he sits next to QUEEN.)*

***After the main course has been served . . .***

BOB: Shrimpy, that is the best boar I've ever eaten!

KING: That's "your majesty," to you.

QUEEN: You know he hates it when you call him that. Why must you provoke him, Bob?

BOB: It's just what black sheep do.

QUEEN: You know the rules. You are to keep your black sheepery to a minimum.

KING: And that includes piratey behavior. If you so much as say "booty," let alone shake it, you are out of here.

QUEEN: Give him a chance, dear. I haven't seen him in 10 years.

BOB: That's right. I've missed me baby sister!

KING: (*Glares.*) Indeed. (*Looks around.*) Say, where is our Jester? We could use some levity around here.

BOB: You choose to keep that scoundrel around? His jokes be terrible!

QUEEN: He came highly-recommended by Lord Nibley.

BOB: Lord Nibley again? I wager he wouldn't recognize a good joke if it knock-knocked him on his keister. (*Laughing, to Lord Nibley.*) What's with you, Lord Nibley? Is your sense of humor lost at sea?

KING: And you are a pirate. You probably steal your jokes from Laffy-Taffy.

JESTER: (*Rushing in.*) Sorry I'm late, your majesty! I was . . . tied up! (*Beat.*) Oh, Bob, you're still here.

BOB: That's Captain Bob to you.

JESTER: Oh, that's right: the Scourge of the Seven Wonders. Yet, we wonders why no one has heard of him. . . .