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Camelot and Camelittle

By

STACEY LANE

Dramatic Publishing Company

Woodstock, Illinois • Australia • New Zealand • South Africa

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STACEY LANE

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A showcase of *Camelot and Camelittle* opened on June 1, 2018, at Town Hall Theatre in Centerville, Ohio.

CAST:

King Arthur	Morgan Dowler
Sir Gawain	Tabitha Powell
Sir Lancelot.....	Max Kirsch
Sir Kay	Aidan Jones
Sir Bedivere	Camryn Baker
Sir Perceval	Christopher Garcia
Knight	Sydney Korpusik
Queen Guinevere	Addison Haines
Lady Brangwain.....	Olivia Repka
Lady Dindraine	Olivia Jones
Ruth.....	Vanessa Gerakines
Lizard	Paige Johnson
Mule	Kaylee Johnson
Frog.....	Riley Blagg
Cow	Anna Bailey
Kipp.....	Claire Clark
Avice	Camryn Baker
Skunk	Reesa Cuesta
Morgana le Fay	Alison Hanshaw
Mordred.....	Sydney Korpusik
Lady of the Lake	Lily Farra
Water Sprites.....	Addison Haines, Olivia Jones, Samantha Pilley, Tabitha Powell, Olivia Repka
Mubblefubbles	Aidan Jones
Hornswoggle.....	Max Kirsch
Mulligrubs.....	Olivia Repka
Bumfuzzle	Olivia Jones
Sparrow	Tabitha Powell
Unicorn	Samantha Pilley

Rat Arthur.....	Morgan Dowler
Merlin.....	Lily Farra
Rat Morgana le Fay.....	Alison Hanshaw
Rat Mordred	Sydney Korpusik
Ladies in Waiting	Lily Farra,
	Alison Hanshaw, Samantha Pilley

PRODUCTION:

Director	Christie Cerio
Stage Manager	Leighanna Hornick
Assistant Stage Manager.....	Sophie Caton
Technical Director.....	Rachel Robinson
Scenic Charge Artist.....	Rachel Robinson
Carpenter/Sound Designer	Tom Blackburn
Costume Designer.....	Deb Sortman
Costume Interns	Isha Atiq, Emma Fry,
	Katelyn Horton, Paige Johnson
Wardrobe Chief.....	Leighanna Hornick
Backstage Crew Chief.....	Kate Gregory

Camelot and Camelittle opened on Feb. 14, 2019, at East Valley Children’s Theatre in Mesa, Ariz.

CAST:

King Arthur	Christian Foushee
Sir Gawain	Mitchell Henriksen
Sir Lancelot.....	Ocean Affo
Sir Kay	Connor Foushee
Sir Bedivere	Aidan Perkins
Sir Perceval	Ethan Wilson
Queen Guinevere	Kora Parker
Lady Brangwain.....	Angela Kaufmann
Lady Dindraine	Emma Kobza

Ruth.....	Olivia VanSlyke
Lizard	Tré Moore
Mule	Rylee Scott
Frog.....	Marco Velasquez
Cow	Jaden Webb
Kipp.....	Albert Mendoza
Avice	Brooke Terp
Skunk	Jewel Bradford
Morgana le Fay	Kassandra Diaz
Mordred.....	Connor Besemer
Lady of the Lake	Samantha Wilson
Water Sprites	Chloe Christensen, Ioanna Garcia-Ruiz Taraskina, Sophia Garcia-Ruiz Taraskina, London Foushee, Anna Heiken, Angela Kaufmann, Emma Kobza, Alaina Lish, Lilly Mason
Mubblefubbles	Iris VanSlyke
Hornswoggle	Macey Castle
Mulligrubs.....	Blake Wilson
Bumfuzzle	Gabby Unangst
Troll.....	Avery Wilson
Sparrow	Anna Heiken
Unicorn	Amy Del Vecchio
Rat Arthur.....	Tristan Foushee
Merlin.....	Carter Samuel/Iris VanSlyke
Rat Morgana le Fay.....	Kassandra Diaz
Rat Mordred.....	Connor Besemer
Ladies in Waiting	Chloe Christensen, Ioanna Garcia-Ruiz Taraskina, Sophia Garcia-Ruiz Taraskina, London Foushee, Alaina Lish, Lilly Mason

PRODUCTION:

Director	Joel Cranson
Stage Manager	Tanner Morris
Assistant Stage Manager.....	Lauren Kobza
Technical Director.....	Erin Peters
Set Designer	Tiana Torrillon
Sound and Props Designer	Karen Rolston
Lighting Designer	Zane Petiford
Costume Designer.....	Barbara Jakucki
Makeup and Hair Designer	Cori Johnson
Choreographer.....	Lauren Kobza
Sound Board Operator	Andrés Herrera
Light Board Operator.....	Logan Schomer
Fly Operator	Lauren Kobza
Props Mistress.....	Shyanne French
Props Assistant	Cali Perry
Special Effects.....	Isabela Herckes, Noelle O'Reilly, Owen Wrather, Joshua Unangst
Makeup Assistants	Callie Brown, Shyanne French, Jenna Officer, Noelle O'Reilly, Cali Perry, Kayti Scott
Production Assistants	Shyanne French, Cali Perry
Stage Crew	Shyanne French, Isabela Herckes, Noelle O'Reilly, Cali Perry, Joshua Unangst, Owen Wrather

Dedicated to
Lisa Olson

My guardian angel
and a true supporter of the arts and artists

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Zak Kinnaird and Cold Reads, Hot Scripts;
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Katherine Lamb, Morgan Wenzel and Dandelion Theatre

Camelot and Camelittle

CHARACTERS

KING ARTHUR: A perfectionist ruler.

SIR GAWAIN: A righteous knight.

SIR LANCELOT: A suave and strong knight.

SIR KAY: A boorish knight.

SIR BEDIVERE: A loyal knight.

SIR PERCEVAL: A gallant knight.

KNIGHTS (optional): More Knights of the Round Table.

QUEEN GUINEVERE: A regal ruler.

LADY BRANGWAIN: Queen Guinevere's supportive lady
in waiting.

LADY DINDRAINE: Queen Guinevere's cheerful lady in
waiting.

RUTH: A small girl with a big imagination.

LIZARD: Ruth's peppy sidekick who is dressed as a dragon.

MULE: Ruth's trusty sidekick who is dressed as a unicorn.

FROG: An easily spooked amphibian.

COW: A moody farm animal.

KIPP: A starry-eyed farmer's child; Avice's younger sibling.

AVICE: A down-to-earth farmer's child; Kipp's older sibling.

SKUNK: A furry animal in need of a friend.

MORGANA LE FAY: An evil sorceress.

MORDRED: Morgana le Fay's son and lackey.

LADY OF THE LAKE: An all-knowing enchantress.

WATER SPRITES (at least 2): Spirits of the enchanted lake.

MUBBLEFUBBLES: A foul-tempered troll.

HORNSWOGGLE: A nasty troll.

MULLIGRUBS: A grumpy troll.

BUMFUZZLE: A fussy troll.

TROLLS (optional): Horrible monsters.

SPARROW: A swift winged messenger.

UNICORN: A conceited horned horse.

TOWNSPEOPLE (optional): Celebrators of May Day.

RAT ARTHUR: King Arthur who has turned into a rat.

MERLIN: A befuddled, magical old man.

RAT MORGANA LE FAY: An evil sorceress who has turned into a rat.

RAT MORDRED: Morgana le Fay's son and lackey who has turned into a rat.

SETTING: A clearing surrounded by trees.

TIME: Medieval times.

PRODUCTION NOTES

Many double-casting possibilities exist to make the cast as small as 15. See the end of the play for a complete listing.

King Arthur, Morgana le Fay and Mordred must transform into rats quickly while onstage. This may be achieved by adding ears and tails in the blackout or by using puppets or different actors. Particularly if using different actors, it may be helpful for the rats to have squeaky voices.

If not double cast, Lady Brangwain and Lady Dindraine may appear in the last scene.

This play should be performed with no blackouts between scenes. The action should be continuous with a group of characters entering as another exits. You may wish to utilize the aisles of the theatre to extend the area for the travelers to journey and to give more opportunities for simultaneous entrances and exits.

Camelot and Camelittle

AT RISE: *KING ARTHUR, SIR GAWAIN, SIR LANCELOT, SIR KAY, SIR BEDIVERE, SIR PERCEVAL and other KNIGHTS practice sword fighting with much merriment.*

KING ARTHUR. Here's to another perfect day in Camelot.
ALL KNIGHTS. Here! Here!

(QUEEN GUINEVERE enters, followed by her ladies in waiting, LADY BRANGWAIN and LADY DINDRAINE. They each carry a basket of flowers. All KNIGHTS stop their swordplay and bow.)

QUEEN GUINEVERE. Arthur, my darling, you have already completed your meeting of the Knights of the Round Table?

KING ARTHUR. Indeed. The order of business was that there was no business. There is nothing that needs fixing in my kingdom.

LADY BRANGWAIN & LADY DINDRAINE. Here's to Camelot!

ALL KNIGHTS *(except SIR KAY)*. Camelot is perfect.

SIR KAY. Except that troll problem.

KING ARTHUR. That most certainly is not a problem because valiant Sir Perceval has vowed to take care of those pesky trolls once and for all.

SIR PERCEVAL. I assure you it will be so, your majesty.

QUEEN GUINEVERE. Excellent. Then the rest of you can help us prepare for today's May Day Festival. There is much to be done, decorations to be hung.

KING ARTHUR. Yes. Yes. May Day must be perfect for this is Camelot.

QUEEN GUINEVERE. I need the strongest knight of all to set up the Maypole.

SIR LANCELOT. Then I am the man you need, my queen.

QUEEN GUINEVERE. Thank you, loyal Sir Lancelot.

(RUTH rushes in. She makes a trumpeting sound with her mouth. She wields a stick as a sword and carries a handmade flimsy shield. RUTH strikes a courageous pose.)

RUTH. Hark. It is I, Ruth the Remarkable, come to take my rightful place at the Table Round.

(All laugh.)

SIR KAY. You a knight?! Right.

SIR LANCELOT. How'd you get in here, little girl?

SIR GAWAIN. Who was supposed to be guarding the gate?

SIR BEDIVERE. Not I.

SIR PERCEVAL. Nor I.

RUTH. See. You need someone like me to make sure that someone like me can't just come barging into the castle.

I have been studying and preparing to be a Knight of the Round Table my whole entire life.

SIR KAY. And how long is that? Five years?

RUTH. How dare you, sir. Double it!

KING ARTHUR. Child, the Round Table is no place for little girls.

SIR PERCEVAL. Certainly not.

SIR BEDIVERE. How absurd.

(All KNIGHTS nod and murmur agreement.)

RUTH. But I am beyond worthy, your majesty. If only there was some way for me to prove my valor. If only there was some terrible, cursed creature lurking about.

(RUTH pauses, looks around with frustration, then clears her throat and proclaims even louder.)

RUTH *(cont'd)*. I said, if only there was some terrible, cursed creature lurking about.

(LIZARD runs in, flustered. It wears a crooked handmade pair of dragon wings. LIZARD straightens the fake wings and takes a moment to get into character.)

LADY BRANGWAIN. Look. She put wings on a lizard.

LADY DINDRAINE. How precious.

(LIZARD clears its throat and then lets out a dramatic roar.)

RUTH. Oh no! A dragon. Fear not, your majesties. I, Ruth the Robust, will protect you. Dastardly dragon, I warn you. Stay away from good Queen Guinevere.

(LIZARD roars again but doesn't move. RUTH shoots LIZARD a look and gestures with her head towards QUEEN GUINEVERE. LIZARD nods and runs over to her. LIZARD gently lifts QUEEN GUINEVERE's arm and pretends to bite it with much flair.)

QUEEN GUINEVERE. That tickles.

SIR GAWAIN. Feisty little critter.

LADY DINDRAINE. How darling.

RUTH. Unhand her, you brute!

(RUTH rushes towards LIZARD. LIZARD leaps at RUTH.)

LADY BRANGWAIN. Awfully cute for a brute.

RUTH. You will not get away with this treachery. I and I alone, Ruth the Resilient, will defeat you.

SIR KAY. More like Ruth the Goof.

LIZARD. Take that, brat!

(LIZARD does a karate kick and strikes a pose. They begin a choreographed battle. All laugh and cheer.)

RUTH. You may have razor sharp claws and horrible huge teeth.

SIR BEDIVERE. So huge that we can't even see them.

RUTH. And a ghastly breath of fire, but I have bravery.

KING ARTHUR. And modesty.

(All laugh.)

RUTH. You will terrorize the good people of Camelot no longer, you monstrous villain!

(LIZARD lifts up its downstage arm. RUTH shoves the stick sword under LIZARD's arm. LIZARD gasps and groans. It lowers its arm and stumbles away from RUTH with the stick sword jutting out of its side.)

LIZARD. Oh, noooooooooo! No! The pain. The agony. The bitter defeat. Why me? Whhhhhhy?

(LIZARD enacts a dramatic death scene that goes on too long. All laugh and whisper. LIZARD wails and collapses.)

RUTH. I am victorious.

(All begin to clap, but LIZARD twitches and raises its arms to the sky. All stop clapping.)

LIZARD. The light. I see the light.

(RUTH shakes her head and makes a gesture to wrap it up. LIZARD continues to twitch and then lies still.)

RUTH. Fear not. That dragon is no more, I assure you.

(All clap. LIZARD raises its head. All hush. RUTH clasps her hand to her face in frustration.)

LIZARD. Goodbye, cruel world. Alas, I perish.

(LIZARD collapses again. All tentatively clap. LIZARD raises its head again.)

LIZARD *(cont'd)*. Avenge me!

(RUTH shakes her head no.)

LIZARD *(cont'd)*. I mean ... don't avenge me because I'm the bad guy. Goodbye.

(LIZARD lies still. All wait in anticipation, but LIZARD does not move.)

SIR LANCELOT. Bravo!

(All clap and cheer. LIZARD stands and bows. LADY BRANGWAIN and LADY DINDRAINE throw flowers at LIZARD. LIZARD gathers them in its arms and blows kisses.)

KING ARTHUR. That was quite a performance.

LIZARD. Thank you. Thank you.

QUEEN GUINEVERE. Wouldn't it be delightful if you performed your adorable little skit at today's May Day Festival? Please do come.

KING ARTHUR. And make sure you bring your cute little lizard friend with you.

RUTH. Cute ... little ... lizard ... friend. How dare you, sir. King Arthur, are you a dunderhead?

(All except KING ARTHUR gasp.)

RUTH *(cont'd)*. I will have you know, sir, that that beast you see before you is not cute.

(LIZARD looks hurt.)

RUTH *(cont'd)*. S/he is hideously grotesque. And I will have you know, sir, s/he is not little. S/he is hugely gigantic. And I will have you know, sir, s/he is most certainly not a lizard. S/he is the most foul, fire-breathing dragon in all of Camelot ... in all the land ... in all the world. And s/he is not my friend.

LIZARD. I'm not? But Ruth.

RUTH. S/he is my sworn enemy. And sir, s/he will not be attending your cute, adorable little May Day Festival because I have slain that dragon.

LIZARD. Oops.

(LIZARD falls back down with flowers still in hand and plays dead. All laugh.)

LADY BRANGWAIN. What an active imagination.

RUTH. Stop laughing. I have never been more serious about anything in my life. Don't you see that it is my destiny to join you as a Knight of the Round Table?

KING ARTHUR. You have gumption. I'll give you that. But you are far too little to ever be a knight.

SIR GAWAIN. Indeed.

(All KNIGHTS nod and murmur agreement.)

RUTH. You were little once, and people laughed at you.

KING ARTHUR. Yes, but then I pulled a sword out of a stone and ...

ALL KNIGHTS, LADY BRANGWAIN & LADY DINDRAINE. All hail King Arthur!

RUTH. I can do that. Just give me a stone.

KING ARTHUR. It is time for you to go home.

QUEEN GUINEVERE. Let's away. We must prepare for May Day.

SIR LANCELOT. With pleasure, my queen.

SIR PERCEVAL. And I must begin my heroic quest.

RUTH. A quest? Can I come?

SIR PERCEVAL. No. Me needing help from a little girl?! That will be the day.

(Laughing, QUEEN GUINEVERE, LADY BRANGWAIN, LADY DINDRAINE, KING ARTHUR and all KNIGHTS exit in one direction. RUTH and LIZARD exit in the other. MULE saunters in, eating an apple. It carries a handmade unicorn horn. RUTH storms in, followed by LIZARD. MULE puts the horn on its forehead when it sees them coming. RUTH breaks her stick sword and stomps on it. She rips up her shield and throws the pieces. She grabs the flowers from LIZARD and throws them.)

MULE. Soooooo ... how'd it go?

(LIZARD shakes its head and puts its finger to its lips to shush MULE.)

RUTH. Not good.

(LIZARD picks up the broken sword, shield and scattered flowers.)

LIZARD. Ruth called King Arthur a dunderhead.

MULE. Oh, that's bad.

RUTH. I did not call him a dunderhead.

MULE. Oh, good.

RUTH. I only asked him if he was a dunderhead.

MULE. Still not good.

RUTH *(pointing at LIZARD)*. Well, s/he did not bite Queen Guinevere.

MULE. That's good.

RUTH. No. That's bad. I was supposed to save a damsel in distress. That damsel was not distressed. She wasn't even stressed. She was laughing. They all were.

MULE. Then that sounds like they liked you.

RUTH. No. They hurled at me the most unspeakable insults. Too too terrible to be spoken aloud.

LIZARD. They called her cute and ... adorable.

RUTH. How dare they! How would you like it if they called you cute and adorable?

MULE. I'd like it just fine.

RUTH. Well, you would. You're a unicorn. Unicorns are supposed to be cute and adorable, but knights are not. And I'm a knight. Well ... that is I was supposed to be a knight, but they didn't want me.

MULE. Eh, who needs 'em? Who really wants to be a Knight of the Round Table anyway?

RUTH. Me! It's all I've ever wanted.

MULE. Knights don't really do anything because nothing exciting ever happens in Camelot anymore. It's perfectly perfect all the time. Perfectly dull if you ask me.

LIZARD. Yeah!

RUTH. I'm sick of Camelot and everybody in it.

LIZARD. Yeah! Me too. Hey. Wait. I'm in it.

RUTH. You're right, my faithful unicorn. I don't need to be a knight.

MULE. Good.

RUTH. I need to be a queen.

LIZARD. Yeah!

MULE. Huh? What? I didn't say that.

RUTH. We are leaving Camelot at once.

LIZARD. Yeah!

MULE. What? Why?

RUTH. They don't appreciate my talents here, so I'll leave yucky old Camelot and start my own kingdom—no, my own queendom—where I shall rule as queen.

LIZARD. Long live Queen Ruth.

RUTH. We will find the most marvelous land outside of Camelot and make it our own. Oh, the adventures we will have. We'll go on daring quests to vanquish dreaded monsters.

LIZARD. Yeah!

MULE. Shouldn't we talk this over a little more and maybe make some plans before we—

RUTH. No. Let's go.