

Guy Fawkes

Characters

Guy Fawkes	A hero
Mrs Mop	A cleaner in the palace, fallen on hard times
Moll,	Mrs Mop's assistant
False King James/Real King James	The one and only
Banker	A real banker
Politician	Another banker
Palace Guard	Very fed up and miserable
Wise Woman	Scary

Scene: Wherever it's going to be performed

Enter Guy to start us off, mask on top of head.

Guy

Hail, Hail good citizens of London.

Today, I, Guy Fawkes will right the wrongs done to me by an unjust history.

By day I work for my master, tending the cellars under the palace of Westminster where the parliament sits, but by night, I patrol the streets of London, protecting its citizens from the villains that lurk here.

Spare cast hold up banking logos

See, I'm here now outside various banks, typical hideouts for many thieves and no-goods, but to protect my identity and remain Anonymous, my mask I will don.

Enter banker, dragging a poor citizen, and brandishing papers.

Mrs Mop

Oh please sir, do not rob me, I have little enough as it is.

Banker

See these mortgage papers I hold against thee, I have no need to rob, now that I have purchased them at a discount, I can call on the law to take all you own

Mrs Mop

But Sir, my previous lender promised me a boon, no further collection until I was in work again. Pity my family.

Banker

What worth is that promise now, the time of the listening bank is over, No Money, No Pity

Guy comes from behind banker, grabs papers and threatens banker.

Guy

You may have confidence in your lawyers but I have confidence in my sword. Sign over these papers now, you came by them cheaply and so you can give them away for less.

Banker

What's this you would challenge my right to plunder the unwary, I will answer your sword and have my law.

They fight, everyone joins in singing the Hokey Cokey, banker loses and is on knees.

Guy

Sign now in ink or else next it will be your blood, -- if you have any?

Banker

I sign now, but the time is coming when such a signature will be worthless, when you will all have to pay us money, whether you agree to or not. Mwaaahahahah

Banker signs, and as Guy gives papers to citizen, flees into the crowd

Mrs Mop

Oh thank you kind sir, I am most grateful to you, is there anything I can do for you?

Sidles up to Guy suggestively

Guy

Go quickly and get these papers registered before they can find another lawyer to make them his again.

Mrs Mop leaves

I must be away back to my duties, at least one good deed done for this night.

Guy rushes off.

Scene: In a palace where Moll is a servant

Moll enters with broom and addresses audience

Moll

Here am I, Moll the maid, working in the palace, amongst all these beautiful surroundings. Its such boring work, and I rarely go out, but I hear such exciting tales of the world outside.

But what excites me most are tales of that hero Guy Fawkes, I think he's so romantic, just last night he rescued my boss, Mrs Mop, from the clutches of a banker. Not that she minded the clutching bit. I'd do anything to meet him.

Sigh

But wait, I hear voices, a servant can't be seen around here and most definitely not heard.

Moll hides in crowd (if we have one!)

Villains enter

Banker

So our plans proceed, the fool we've recruited who thinks he can impersonate the king has kidnapped him ahead of the agreed time and now expects us to support them.

Politician

Well, only so far until they can proclaim our new money and property laws and then they'll have an accident.

Banker

Or appear in the next issue of 'The Golden Orb'. But how will you pass him off as the king, surely it will be obvious he aren't the real king?

Politician

No-one dare question the king as long as we claim it, all the will see is the glitter and shine, so we will succeed. This imposter is completely deranged, but he'll do our bidding while thinking it's all his own idea.

Banker

And if it all goes wrong, and we are arrested, then we'll have no trouble getting bailed out, then we say we were fooled and rescue the real king, claiming the rewards. We win both ways.

Enter False King James/FKJ

FKJ

There you are, my plan is going well. The real king has been locked away in his own dungeon, and I, who has stolen his identity, can step into his shoes without question.

I trust that I will have your word and support if anyone challenges me, and I will ensure

you are well rewarded in return. When the time comes, and it will be soon, we'll kill the real king and throw his body in the Thames,
Gone forever

Politician (aside to the Banker)

And we'll see to it that you will follow him in I fancy.

Shocked and outraged, Moll darts out from crowd

Moll

What, you would dare to kill the king

Villains and FKJ draw swords encircling her

Moll

Whoops!

Banker

What's this, a reporter in disguise!!!!

Politician

Speak-up, will my etching be on the front page!!!!

FKJ

No, it's only a servant, a nothing, take her off and kill her, I have no use for eaves droppers.

Protesting, Moll is dragged off by Politician.

FKJ

Now we must go to prepare for the opening of parliament, when I can reveal my evil plans to all, and they will have to agree. Mwahahaha

Scene: A place outside the palace

Still protesting, Moll is dragged on by Politician.

Politician

If you were not such a comely wench I would have killed you already but I think I will find a place for you in my own household. HeHeHe

To crowd

To replace one of my illegal workers, you dirty minded lot

Enter Guy, masked

Guy

Stay there vile cur and unhand that innocent servant

Politician

No masked puppy will direct me sir. I have the authority of the king and parliament.

Guy

And I have the authority of my sword.

They draw swords, fight, everyone joins in singing the Hokey Cokey and while losing, politician runs off

Moll looks admiringly to her hero Guy

Moll

But it's you, my hero Guy Fawkes...

Guy

Oh pretty maid, I am so pleased to meet thee. But I wish it was in better circumstances

Moll

And I you sir but that mask...

Guy raises mask

Moll (swooning)

.... Oh but you're handsome too

Guy goes to catch her up but...

Moll (quickly)

Enough brave sir for I have a secret I cannot keep to myself.

Guy

What, someone has taken a firkin of ale from a strumpet?

Moll (quickly)

They have kidnapped the king and replaced him with someone identical. They seek to use them as their puppet to pass their laws and then the king will be killed. You must rescue the real king or we will all be owned by these vile men of money.

Guy

Men with piles of honey?

Moll (to crowd)

Handsome, but a bit slow, he'll take a bit of work.
King...kidnapped...by...bankers
Heldprisoner...in...dungeon
We...must...go....rescue

Moll pull Guys mask down and intelligence returns

Guy

And I thought we could go somewhere quiet. Come show me where the king is held.

Guy and Moll rush into crowd

Scene: Down in a dungeon

Enter guard, Mrs Mop and RKJ behind dungeon door

Mrs Mop

...And he was so handsome. Sign here he said. I would have gone off with him like a shot.

Guard

I though you said he wore a mask. Anyways, what about Mr Mop and the kids?

Mrs Mop (thinking)

Faster than a shot. *Sidling up to guard* Are you attached to anyone lover?

Guard

Look, here I am, down in the dungeons, guarding this here secret prisoner what was brought in all secret like, and secretly is mad by secretly thinking he's the king and I've got to keep it all secret like. Missed me tea, missed me dinner, and totally missed off.

Moll (sidling up to guard)

Hello, Deary, *seeing Mrs Mop* Oh, they told me you were all alone down here, I've put some grub in the guard room for you, off you go and eat while I clean.

Mrs Mop

Indignantly You have, have you? Well WE will just go off and see?

Mrs Mop takes Guard by the arm

To guard So nice of you to invite me to dinner, we've only just met

Guard wanders off muttering

Moll beckons Guy on

Moll

Look here in the dungeon, behind that locked door, this is the real king

Guy

But it's locked, it would take an army to break it down

Moll

No, no, I know, I am a servant and have keys for cleaning all the palace, perhaps one of these will do

Moll produces bunch of keys which Guy tries

Guy

It does, come out sire, your humble servants have rescued you

RKJ appears, Guy and Moll bowing

RKJ

Oh brave subjects, I thank thee, but I must flee, I see more villains approaching and to fight them is your duty, I'm sure your reward will be in heaven.

Enter Villains,

Banker

It is that cur Guy Fawkes, I've been looking forward to having you at my mercy, he robbed me of that mortgage

Politician

And I of that servant girl,
quickly (who was going to kill anyway...)

Guy fights, to the cast singing the Hokey Cokey, but is wounded, Moll hides

FKJ arrives and gloats over Guy

FKJ

I curse you, but I can see you are dying so we will not aid you either way. I would delight to watch you die, but have no time, I must get my revenge.

FKJ takes mask from Guy

I will take your mask and in your disguise go to kill the king in parliament. Come, we

may yet get our way

FKJ and villains leave, Moll comes out from hiding.

Moll

You're dying, what can we do

Guy

We must get to parliament to stop their vile plan, but wounded I cannot help.

Moll

I will fetch a doctor, Doctor doctor, is there a doctor to be found

Guy (panicking)

No, no, the doctor will be useless, especially with the living, go fetch the 'old wise woman'

Moll seeks Old Wise Woman

Enter Wise woman and ad libs cure of Guy

Moll

Guy, come with me, there's no time to loose

Scene: Parliament under croft

Villains with FKJ in Guy mask with barrel of gunpowder in hand

FKJ

There are 20 Barrels of gunpowder like this, here in the cellars of parliament. Right above us the real king will be opening parliament and when he does, Boom! Everyone has seen this mask so Guy Fawkes will get the blame.

Villains and FKJ laugh

Guy enters with drawn sword.

Guy

Ha, I've caught you, you will not succeed

FKJ

You're too late, my trusted allies will crush you

Villains surround Guy

Guy

Not so fast, Moll is fetching the king and his guard at this very moment

Banker

Nice knowing you, we were never here!

FKJ lights fuse

FKJ

So I might not win, but I will have the satisfaction of knowing that we'll all die together

Moll enters with guard

Guard takes barrel from FKJ at sword point

Guard

Just as I thought that I was being rescued from that Mrs Mop to come to rescue parliament, I finds it's that bloke who got her all excited. And what's this, gunpowder, you trying to do me a favour or something?

Fuse burns out, Guard grabs FKJ now

Well Guy Fawkes, *FKJ protests* I knows it's you, know your face, stealing, taking wenches and now trying to kill the king, we know your sort. There's no place for you around here, we've got a special place for you, at a hedge fund.

FKJ is dragged off

Moll

So our adventure is over, what shall we do, together, now Guy. You'll have to get a new mask, maybe something not so anonymous.

Guy

That's it, I'm fed up with this crooked city, I'm going to the country, and by the way, my name isn't Guy, its Oliver. I just wanted an alias to sound a bit more exciting.

Moll

Oh, Oliver, so will we be married soon

Guy shy's away a bit

Guy

Errrr

Enter RKJ

RKJ

Well done my brave servants, I thank you, and for this service we will reward you greatly but you cannot stay in London, you know too much of what has befallen me. For your service and silence I offer you a farm in the countryside. Now aren't you Cromwell the chap who tends the cellars?

RKJ holds out farm papers

Guy (not sure what's going on)

Yes Sir

Moll grabs papers while Guy hesitates

Moll

Why thank you sire, we'll go straight away, we'll need to get the bans read.

Moll Dragging Guy away

You can rely on us sir, while Oliver Cromwell here is alive, no one will be trying to kill a king again.

Enter Mrs Mop, sidling up to RKJ

Mrs Mop

Hello lover, you look a bit of alright, fancy something a bit different?

RKJ

On second thoughts, I'll come with you, I could do with getting away myself!

Exit RKJ with Mrs Mop in pursuit

END

Songs

Haul Away

Way, haul away, we'll hope for better weather
Way, haul away, we'll haul away Dave
Way, haul away, we're all in this together
Way, haul away, we'll haul away Dave

Blah blah blah
Way, haul away, we're all in this together
Blah Blah Blah
Way, haul away, we'll haul away Dave

Once there was a banker and he lost all his money
Way, haul away, we're all in this together
Just like fools, we paid it back, don't you think that's funny
Way, haul away, we'll haul away Dave

etc.