

ST. GEORGE AND THE DRAGON

Characters:

St. George – England
St. Andrew – Scotland
St. Dennis – France
St. James – Spain
Head of Town Council

St. Patrick – Ireland
St. David – Wales
St. Anthony – Italy
Mayor of Maplewood
The Mayor's Daughter

SCENE 1

Maplewood – THE MAYOR'S DAUGHTER is tied (loosely) to the lectern.

Enter ST. GEORGE.



ST. GEORGE:

I am a knight of England; St. George is my name.
I fight for England's glory, and my valor brings her fame.
My admin brought a letter with my evening cakes and ale.
It was from the mayor of Maplewood and it came priority mail.
He tells me there's a dragon that has carried off his daughter –
The damsel I shall rescue! The dragon I will slaughter!
A plane to Newark I shall take in order to protect her,
If I can get my sword past the security detector.

ST. GEORGE exits.

SCENE 2

Enter MAYOR and COUNCILMAN.



THE MAYOR'S DAUGHTER:

Help! Help!

MAYOR:

The champions of Old Europe, I have summoned to my aid.

COUNCILMAN:

What all of them? That's going to be expensive, I'm afraid.

MAYOR:

No matter how the village wails, they will give their consent
Or else I'll raise the property tax to sixty-five percent!
And here they come, my champions, the dragon to demolish.

COUNCILMAN:

Look at all that armor. What a lot of brass to polish.

Enter the champions.



MAYOR:

St. Anthony of Italy, St. Dennis comes from France
The Welsh St. David – Patrick come from Ireland with a lance –
There's Scotland's brave St. Andrew – he'll fight with might and main
And last, but not the least of them – the great St. James of Spain.

But where's St. George of England – I can't see him anywhere?

ST. PATRICK:

He's suffering from the journey –

ST. ANDREW:

Upset Tummy

ST. DENNIS:

Mal-de-mer.

ST. ANTHONY:

But we'll push on regardless

ST. DAVID:

So we wish you both good day.

ST. JAMES:

As the sun is shining brightly with the dragon we'll make hay.

Enter the DRAGON. One by one each champion takes it on, but is slain with much roaring and yelling, and drops somewhere conveniently out of the way.



DRAGON:

I think you underrated me; I hate to advertise
But that's what I would call a gentle bit of exercise.

The DRAGON, looking bored, starts reading a newspaper.

MAYOR:

What's to become of us! The dragon's won the fight.
He conquered all the champions!

COUNCILMAN:

I rather thought he might!

Enter ST. GEORGE.

ST. GEORGE:

Last night I was in pain.

MAYOR:

I thought the pain was in the knight.



ST. GEORGE:

But now I'm feeling better, so the dragon I will fight.

While this is going on, THE MAYOR'S DAUGHTER slips out of the ropes and makes a lasso. She and the DRAGON dance around each other, she gets the lasso around him but can't control him and struggles. ST. GEORGE joins her and together they are able to lead the subdued DRAGON back to the MAYOR.



MAYOR:

My daughter's safe!

ST. GEORGE:

Indeed she is; I've made the dragon yield.
I think you will agree that I'm outstanding in my field.

*THE MAYOR'S DAUGHTER rolls her eyes and looks exasperated, starts petting the DRAGON.
The DRAGON makes cooing sounds.*



MAYOR:

St. George, you've fought a fearsome fight. You really are quite grand.
So as a little keepsake, please accept my daughter's hand.

THE MAYOR'S DAUGHTER:

Now wait a minute Daddy! I'm not so sure I'll wed.
I think that I would like to learn to dragon-tame instead!

THE MAYOR'S DAUGHTER turns to ST. GEORGE.

THE MAYOR'S DAUGHTER:

But when I've finished college and established my career,
Then you can come and court me, and I might hold you dear.



THE END