

St. George and The Dragon.

Characters

Narrator: Nar.

King: King.

Advisor 1: Ad1.

Advisor 2: Ad2.

Advisor 3: ad3.

Princess Esmeralda: Ezm

George: George

- Nar: Many hundreds of years ago a dragon made his home near a small Middle Eastern town called Lidda. The great fire breathing monster terrorised the people of the town by stopping them going out to the river to collect water. The King was very annoyed:
- King: This is not on! This Dragon must be defeated. We must do something so that we can collect water before we all die of thirst.
- Nar: No one was brave enough to go out and fight the Dragon, so the King had all his advisors try and come up with a plan.
- Ad1: We could dig a tunnel under the Dragon's nest and get to the water without disturbing him.
- King: But we'd all be dead from thirst before the tunnel was finished!
- Ad2: We could build a massive bridge so high that the Dragon's hot breath cannot reach us, and get to the water that way.
- King: But that will take years, and we need water today.
- Nar: Only one of the King's advisors had faced a Dragon before, and he knew that only one thing would distract the Dragon so that they could get their water.
- Ad3: I am afraid your majesty that there is only one thing we can do.
- King: What's that then.
- Ad3: We must give the Dragon a young girl to eat each day. It's their favorite food, and while he is enjoying his supper we can get the water we need.
- King: But... but that's terrible.
- Ad3: But that is the only way.
- Nar: So reluctantly the King agreed. They put the names of all the young girls in the town in a big barrel, and each day drew one out who would then be fed to the Dragon. One day though something happened that the King had been dreading. The name that was pulled out was that of his daughter, the princess Esmeralda.
- King: Oh Esmeralda, Esmeralda, Oh this is terrible, whatever can I do!
- Esm: You can do nothing father, nothing. I will just have to go like all the other girls.
- Nar: All the people were weeping and wailing.
- All: (Weep and wail.)
- Narr: The King was moaning and groaning,
- King: (Moan and groan)
- Narr: but the princess was very brave. She put on her best white dress and went out to meet the Dragon. The dragon saw her coming and began to lick his lips.
- All: (sharp intake of breath and crying noises).
- Nar: The news of the Princess travelled all over the region. People told their friends and neighbours, their brothers and sisters, their grannies and Uncles and strangers and passers-by..... and someone told a young man who had just arrived in that region on his horse, a tall, handsome, strong young man called George.
- George: This will never do. I must do my Knightly duty and rescue the princess!
- Nar: So George sped off on his horse across the countryside until he came to the river bank, and there was the princess and the Dragon.

George: Hold it right there you loathsome Dragon. You go one step nearer her and I will run you through.

Nar: The dragon was not afraid of George. He'd eaten many a bigger man than him. So he took a step nearer the princess and reached out to grab her. But the Dragon had not counted on one thing, one very special thing.

George: Dear God, give me your strength to slay this dragon, not my strength but yours!

Nar: and with that George rode straight at the Dragon with his lance pointing at his heart! The Dragon took a deep breath to blow his fiery breath at the approaching George, but something stuck in his throat and instead of fire only a feeble puff of smoke came out of his nose

George: Take that you monster!

Nar: and with that George's lance stuck deep into the monstrous Dragon's heart and he slumped to the floor and puffed his last puff of smoke!

George: Come on princess, lets get back to town and let your father know you are alright!

Esm: Oh my hero!

Nar: So George and the princess rode to the town, and everyone was overjoyed.

King: This is wonderful.

Ad1: We are all safe.

Ad2: and can have all the water we need.

Ad3: and no more girls will have to be eaten by the dragon.

King: But George, how did you do it?

George: Well your majesty, it wasn't me, but it was God. God who gave me strength, God who blocked up the Dragon's throat, and God who set you free.

King: Well, I was going to say three cheers for George, but I suppose I better say, three cheers for God instead.

George: That's right! Three cheers for God!

King: Hip Hip.

All: Hurray.

King: Hip hip.

All: hurray.

King: Hip hip.

All: hurray!!!

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