

# David the Shepherd Boy

## 2 A Giant Problem!

Characters

David: The Shepherd Boy.

Larry, The Lamb.

Goliath, The Giant.

David's brother, A Soldier.

The Commander of the army.

*(David and Larry enter from the side. David is carrying a large package)*

David: (Puffing panting) It's no good Larry, I'll just have to rest. Its terribly hot, and this package that Mum has given me is very heavy. Let's stop for a moment and get our breath.

*(They sit down and David drinks from a bottle of water and then offers some to Larry)*

David: It'll be good to visit the army and see my brothers. They've been away a long time. They must have lots of great stories to tell about all the brave things that they have been doing and all the battles that they have won.

Larry: (bleats)

David: I don't know what's in this package, but you know, there's a bit of a pong coming from it. (sniffing the package) It , it, it smells like cheese to me. Oh well, I hope they like it. (Pauses for another drink, and then stands up) Come on Larry, we've got a long way to go yet.

*(They walk across the stage and exit)*

*(Brother and commander enter from same side as David and Larry have just exited, they walk to centre stage)*

Bro: He's enormous,

Com: He must be, Oooooo .. errr.. fifteen feet tall at least.

Bro: He's got muscles bigger than pumpkins,

Com: And his legs are like tree trunks.

Bro: He ... he .... he's a giant.

Com: Oh no! and here he comes again.

*(They rush back across to side of stage as Goliath enters from opposite side and stays on edge of stage)*

Goliath: Fee Fi Foe Fum, come and fight me, anyone.

Bro: (terrified) You go, you're the commander!

Com: (just as terrified) No you go. Who'll be the commander once he's had me for his breakfast.

Goliath: Fee Fi Foe Fum, come and fight me, any one!

Com: Look, the General has said he wants some one to go and fight this, this . this thing. Everyone else has run away so its either you or me. So how shall we decide?

Bro: How about,.... how about whose birthday is first in the year.

Com: Ok, mine is in January, when's yours?

Bro: Ah hem .... Err ..... let's think of another way.  
Com: (Thinks) I know. How about who's the oldest?  
Bro: Ok, I'm twenty four, how old are you?  
Com: Err ... err.... Let's think of another way.  
Bro: (Thinks) errr ... I know how. Who is the heaviest?  
Com: Ok, I'm fourteen and a half stone, how heavy are you?  
Bro: Err ... errr..... let's think of another way.  
Com: (Thinks) I know, we could toss a coin, (gets out a large coin) Ok, heads I stay, tails you go. All right.

*(he is about to toss the coin, when he stops and sniffs the air, he sniffs several times)*

Com: What's that smell.  
Bro: (sniffing) cor yea, its a bit strong. Did you have a shower this morning?  
Com: Its,... its .. its ....  
Goliath: (Sniffing) Its cheese you idiot!  
David: (Off stage) Come on Larry, we're nearly there, then you can have a rest.  
Larry: (bleats as if he is very tired and fed up.)  
Com: Who's that?

*(David and Larry enter)*

Bro: David! What are you doing here, and ... and ... what's that terrible smell, when did you last have a bath?!

David: It's something from Mum. I think its cheese, and it's been in the Sun for 3 days.

*(Larry pinches his nose and pretends to faint)*

Goliath: Fee Fi Foe Fum, I smell cheese, and I want some!  
David: (Pointing at Goliath) Who's that.

*(Larry jumps up and grabs on to David's arm and looks terrified)*

Goliath: And I'll have that young whipper snapper as a side snack as well.

*(Larry relaxes)*

Goliath: After I've had a dozen lamb chops!

*(Larry grabs David's arm again and looks terrified)*

David: He's terribly rude, go and fight him brother, you're brave.  
Bro: Err. .... (whispers through gritted teeth) shut up David. Shut up!  
Com: He's the enemy's champion fighter. No one in our army is brave enough to fight him. In fact most of our army have run away.  
David: Run away! What! run away, run away from an over grown sack of potatoes like him!  
Goliath: Hey, I heard that!

*(Larry starts to wave his hand and shoosh David as he says)*

David: I'll fight him! I'll fight him! The big mouthed old fool! You'll see.

Bro: Come off it David. What will you fight him with. A piece of cheese.  
Goliath: That'll do nicely, thank you.  
David: Go back up your old beanstalk you mouldy old Giant!  
Goliath: Grrr: Fee Fi Foe Fum, you come near me and I'll get you son!  
Com: (Taking brother to one side) Hang on a bit, don't put him off so quickly, don't forget, if he fights this giant then we may not have to. Maybe he'll be happy with eating five pounds of cheese, this idiot boy and his sheep today, and that will give us time to run away with the others.  
Bro: Yes but, but, but ... he's my ....  
Com: (to David) Well Sonny, I think we ought to talk about this. Come on lets go and see the General.

*They all exit - Goliath leaves the stage)*