

St George and the Dragon

A short play to celebrate St. George's Day



BEFORE YOU BEGIN

Try and involve all your residents in some way – whether that's a speaking part, playing an instrument, or making props. Assign the main speaking roles to the more confident residents in your home.

Print off the words to the songs in the script.

Print off the script for everyone who has a part; write their name on the top of the script and highlight their lines.

Involve colleagues and volunteers – the more the merrier!

Use props such as shakers and bells to accompany the singing and involve even more residents.

Most importantly, have fun!

CAST & PROPS REQUIRED

Cast:

Narrator

St. George

Knights

Dragon and Dragonettes

Beautiful Maidens

Princess

King

Queen

Props

A fancy hat

Sword and England flags

Swords

Glove puppet dragons

Decorated hats

Tiara

Crown

Crown

SCRIPT

Narrator: Long, long ago beyond the misty mountains of *(insert your home town)* there lived a beautiful princess who lived with the King and Queen in a fairy tale castle. All was well in their world until a fierce dragon moved into a cave in the nearby mountains and preyed on the beautiful maidens who lived in the town for midnight snacks.

Princess: *(preening herself in a mirror)* Oh, I am just soooooo beautiful!

King: Isn't she adorable Mary?

Queen: Oh, she's utterly enchanting Charles!

Narrator: The princess would prance around the palace every day and watch the young maidens in the streets below.

One night there was a dreadful scream heard from the old part of town.

The fierce dragon had plucked one of the young maidens away in his giant claws.

Dragonettes sing "Puff the Magic Dragon" and wave their puppets in time to the music

Fierce dragon: will you guys pipe down; you are giving us fierce dragons a bad name!

The knight's practise their sword fights

Knight 1: I am going to kill the dragon and I will be the hero of the town!

Knight 2: Not if I get there first you won't

They continue sword fighting

Beautiful maidens sing: "In an English Country Garden"

Maiden 1: Are you frightened of the big dragon?

Maiden 2: Well, yes just a bit, aren't you? We could do with a really brave knight to come and save us

Maiden 1: And really handsome?

Maiden 2: Oh yes, and big and strong and muscular and...

Pretends to faint as St George enters the room on his chariot (wheelchair)

Maiden 1: Oh my goodness, who are you? Be still my beating heart!

St George: I am George, a mighty warrior! I have come to save the town from the evil dragon!

Maiden 2: Oh, I've come over all peculiar!

Narrator: The knights spot George flirting with the maidens

Knight 1: Well look who we have here!

Knight 2: Well doesn't he just fancy himself!

Enter the King and Queen to a trumpet fanfare

All curtesy or bow except for George

King: My loyal subjects...

Queen: *interrupts, addressing George* Oh I say! And who might you be?

King: Mary! Remember who you are!

Queen: A beautiful Queen, that's who!

Narrator: The princess returns muttering to herself that the dragon has picked all the ugly girls and she really should have been picked first because she is so beautiful.

Princess: Oh, hello Mother, Father, have you found be a brave knight yet to rescue me when the dragon returns?

She catches a glimpse of George

Princess: Oh, I say! You'll do very nicely...

George: I WILL SAVE YOU FROM THE WICKED DRAGON FAIR MAIDEN AND THEN WE WILL BE WED!

Beautiful maidens: Blast!

Dragon: Hmm I'm feeling like a snack! Now let me see who do we have here....

All sing "She'll be coming 'round the mountain" but change the "she" to "he" to represent George

George: FIERCE DRAGON! I am here to save these beautiful maidens from your evil grasp!

Maiden 1: Oh, he is even more gorgeous when he is angry!

Maiden 2: He is a real knight in shining armour, lucky princess!

George: Away fierce dragon! Never return to these parts or I will kill you with my sword!

Fierce Dragon: Hmm, you may have a point there. Anyway, the maiden's hair gets stuck in my teeth.

George: Leave or perish!

Fierce Dragon: Oh no need to get your armour in a twist. I hate tinned food!

Princess: Oh, George you are so brave and handsome!

Knight 1: Yes, and so are we! Be off, fierce dragon!

Fierce Dragon: Oh no not another one!

Knights wave their swords at the dragon

Narrator: The pretty maidens giggle and flutter at the brave knights as they wave their swords at the dragon. The dragonettes meanwhile are far from impressed and boo and hiss. The dragon goes off in a sulk muttering about how he might go vegetarian.

King: Hurray for St George for ridding our realm of the fierce dragon!

Queen: George, you are free to marry the princess

George: Actually Queen, no disrespect, but I have fallen in love with one of the beautiful maidens. *(insert name here)* will you marry me?

Maiden 1: Oh my, oh my, oh yes of course!

Princess: Well I didn't really fancy you anyway! Come here brave knight!

Knight 1: What me?

Princess: yes, you! You are tall and handsome and not as big headed as George!

Narrator: The princess married her knight. George rode off into the sunset with his beautiful maiden. The dragon turned vegetarian and never bothered the village again. They all lived happily ever after!

All sing "Daisy, Daisy"

The End.

Lyrics

Puff the Magic Dragon

Puff the magic dragon lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee
Little Jackie Paper loved that rascal Puff
And brought him strings and sealing wax and other fancy stuff

Oh, Puff the magic dragon lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee
Puff the magic dragon lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee

Together they would travel on a boat with billowed sail
Jackie kept a lookout perched on Puff's gigantic tail
Noble kings and princes would bow whene'er they came
Pirate ships would lower their flags when Puff roared out his name

Oh, Puff the magic dragon lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee
Puff the magic dragon lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee

A dragon lives forever, but not so little boys
Painted wings and giant's rings make way for other toys
One grey night it happened, Jackie Paper came no more
And Puff, that mighty dragon, he ceased his fearless roar

His head was bent in sorrow, green scales fell like rain
Puff no longer went to play along the cherry lane
Without his lifelong friend, Puff could not be brave
So Puff, that mighty dragon, sadly slipped into his cave
Oh, Puff the magic dragon lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee
Puff the magic dragon lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee

Lyrics

In An English Country Garden

How many gentle flowers grow in an English country garden?
I'll tell you now, of some that I know, and those I miss I hope you'll
pardon.

Daffodils, hearts-ease and flocks, meadow sweet and lilies, stocks,
gentle lupins and tall hollyhocks,
Roses, fox-gloves, snowdrops, forget-me-knots in an English country
garden.

How many insects find their home in an English country garden?
I'll tell you now of some that I know, and those I miss, I hope you'll
pardon.

Dragonflies, moths and bees, spiders falling from the trees,
Butterflies sway in the mild gentle breeze.
There are hedgehogs that roam and little garden gnomes in an
English country garden.

How many song-birds make their nest in an English country garden?
I'll tell you now of some that I know, and those I miss, I hope you'll
pardon.

Babbling, coo-cooing doves, robins and the warbling thrush,
Blue birds, lark, finch and nightingale.
We all smile in the spring when the birds all start to sing in an English
country garden.

Lyrics

She'll Be Coming 'Round The Mountain

She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she comes
She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she comes
She'll be coming 'round the mountain
She'll be coming 'round the mountain
She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she comes

She'll be ridin' six white horses when she comes
She'll be ridin' six white horses when she comes
She'll be ridin' six white horses
She'll be ridin' six white horses
She'll be ridin' six white horses when she comes

And we'll all go out to greet her when she comes
Yeah, we'll all go out to greet her when she comes
Oh, we'll all go out to greet her
Yeah, we'll all go out to greet her
We'll all go out to greet her when she comes

One last time...

She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she comes
She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she comes
She'll be coming 'round the mountain
She'll be coming 'round the mountain
She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she comes

Lyrics

Daisy, Daisy

Daisy, Daisy, give me your answer do
I'm half crazy all for the love of you
It won't be a stylish marriage
I can't afford a carriage
But you'll look sweet upon the seat
Of a bicycle built for two

Daisy, Daisy, give me your answer do
I'm half crazy all for the love of you
It won't be a stylish marriage
I can't afford a carriage
But you'll look sweet upon the seat
Of a bicycle built for two