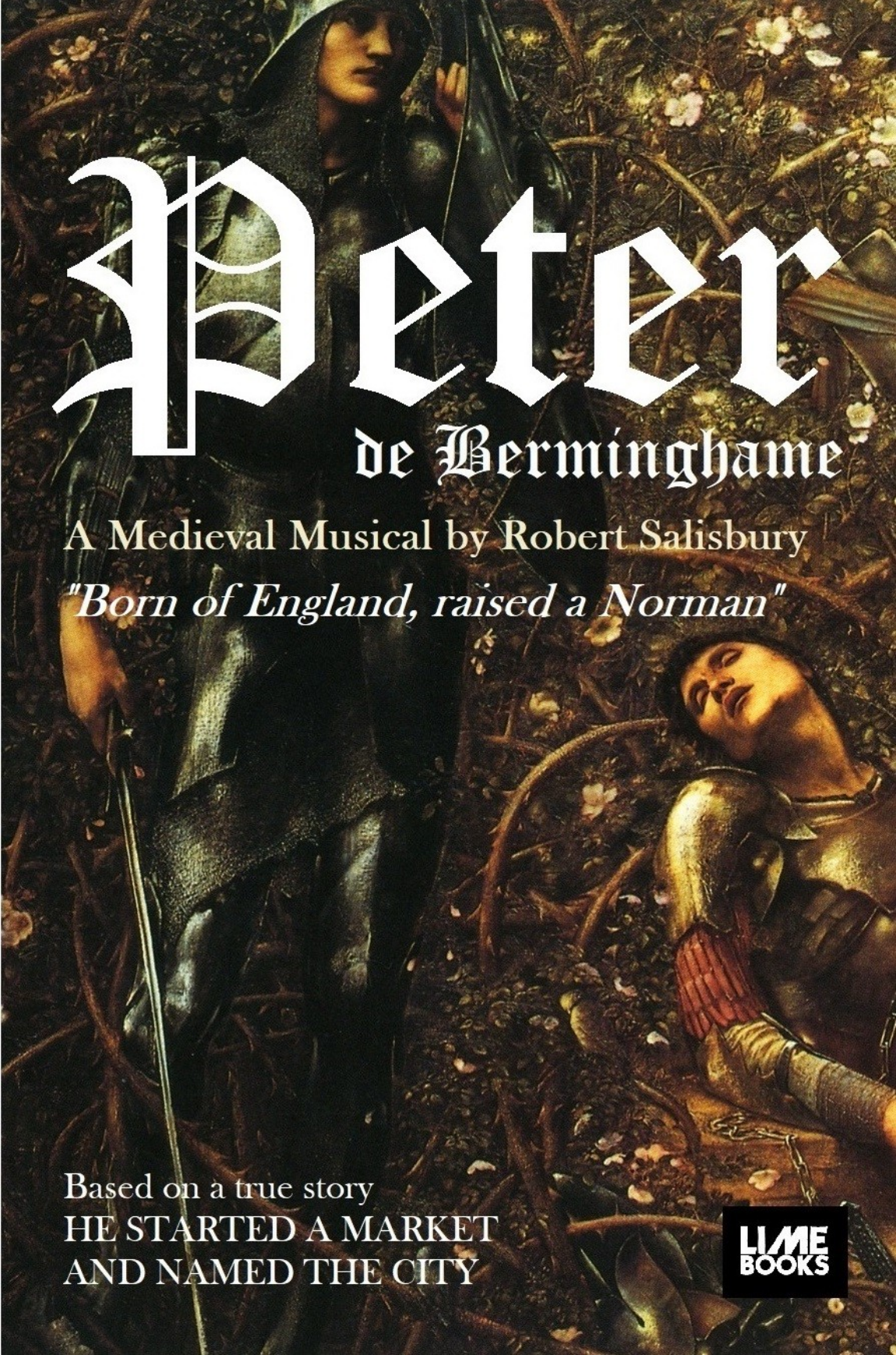


A medieval painting depicting a knight in full plate armor, Peter de Bermingham, standing on the left and holding a sword. He is looking towards the right. In the lower right, another knight in armor lies on the ground, seemingly dead or unconscious. The background is a dense thicket of dark, gnarled roots and branches, with small white flowers scattered throughout. The overall tone is somber and historical.

Peter

de Bermingham

A Medieval Musical by Robert Salisbury

"Born of England, raised a Norman"

Based on a true story
HE STARTED A MARKET
AND NAMED THE CITY

LIME
BOOKS



Peter

de Bermingham

A Medieval Musical

*Words and music
by
Robert Salisbury*



Peter

de Berminghame

by
Robert Salisbury

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being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

Why write Peter de Berminghame?

One day I asked myself the question: '*who is the hero of Birmingham?*'

It led me to visit Birmingham library, where I asked for the earliest known records of the city. A librarian referred me to the Doomesday Book of 1086, which lists the following:

Berminghame's rent is £1. It is a hamlet of 5 villagers, 4 smallholdings & 6 ploughlands: enough for 1 Lord's plough. Lord of the Manor at Berimnghame is Richard de Berminghame [1086], previously being Wulfwin [1066]. Berminghame belongs to William Fitz Ansculf, a major landholder based at Dudley Castle, a Norman who settled in England before the conquest of 1066. Notable local Saxon landholdings included Godmund of Aston and Stannechetel of Witton.

Taken from Doomesday Book 1086, catalogue reference: E 31/2/2, f. 243r

This led to my next question: '*how did this small hamlet go on to swallow up all of its surrounding villages?*'

In 1166, Peter de Berminghame received an official charter from the King for a market to be held on his land, today, occupied by the Bullring. Before the market Berminghame was a tiny hamlet on the crossroads between major markets at Dudley, Lichfield, Warwick and Worcester: between them home to 3 cathedrals and 2 castles. Yet, within Peter's lifetime the market at Berminghame eclipsed all 4 of them. That was the story I was looking for, the reason to proclaim Peter as the Hero of Birmingham.

Having made my discovery I was astonished to find that no one had ever heard of Peter de Berminghame or his family, even though they had owned and run Birmingham for over 500 years, and built St Martin's church, where their tombs rest to this day. The librarian informed me that there was no such thing as a book on Peter de Berminghame or his family. So, in 1985 I began writing one. I soon ran into a wall. *What did people do in the eleventh century? What did they eat?* There had no tea, no coffee, no beans, no potatoes, no bananas... the list goes on. I shelved the project until 2005 when it occurred to me that musicals are an excellent way of telling a story, without the need for extensive detail.

What you have in this book is the story of Peter's achievement; he turned a tiny £1 manor into the busiest market town in England. Which, I suggest, makes him *the hero of Birmingham*.

**I dedicate this work to my older brother who is and has
been a constant source of inspiration and support.**

Steven Keith Salisbury

'You'll always be my big brother.'

Synopsis

Born to a poor English family, Peter is adopted by the French speaking Baron of Dudley. He is raised a Norman and upon manhood, sets off to war, where he meets with a violent end at the hands of his arch enemy Oolighan [Lord Warwick].

Five years later he astonishes all by returning, only to witness his Mother's untimely death and commit to her final wish for him to marry the village beauty: Aedilthryd. Complications arise when Peter falls in love with his surrogate sister, Lady Nicole.

Despite his connections with the ruling elite, Oolighan blocks Peter's plan to open a market place and sell arms, on the basis that he is English. Peter finds himself stuck between the 'us' and 'them' of a world in which being English means being second class.

When his hot-headed brother Richard the Red attempts to kill his adoptive father: the Baron of Dudley, he is forced to decide whose side he is on.

Through Peter we see that the forces of love, loyalty and identity, in a multicultural society, were as challenging a thousand years ago as they are today. This true life legend, shows how one man set his village on the road to becoming England's second city: Birmingham

Peter de Berminghame



A Medieval Musical - based on a true story

Born of England, raised a Norman



The Cast

The ENGLISH [Men have beards and moustaches, except PETER]

de Berminghame Family

PETER Well spoken, moderate, smart, shrewd. *[Tenor]*
CHILD Peter 10 years old. Races horse, scruffy clothed. *[Soprano]*
RICHARD Peter's fiery, red headed, younger brother.
MOTHER *[Soprano]* Peter's Mother. Grey haired at the end.
WULFWIN Peter's Father - Drunk. Defeated. Plays SPIRIT all in White.

Villagers of Berminghame

AEDILTHRYD Red headed bosomy. *[Mezzo Soprano]*
BOSKER Bard of Brum, Singer/Drummer. *[Tenor]*
KETELBURT Village idiot. Stutters. Insightful. Gentle soul.
VILLAGERS Nameless English villagers.

Other English

SUTTON Former Lord Dudley. Moustache. Vengeful. *[Baritone]*
FREE MARKETEERS 3 Market stall holders.
MERILDA Nicole's Lady in Waiting. English. Earthy, motherly, realistic.
GARIMOUND English scab. No moustache. Fatter, eating. *[Baritone]*

THE NORMANS [French accents. Men shaven, with short hair.]

Dudley Castle

BARON of Dudley Gervase Pagnell. Hen pecked. *[Tenor]*
BARONESS of Dudley. Odolina. Transvestite. *Contralto*
NICOLE Blonde hair. Lady Nicole Godiva of Mercia *[Soprano]*
LALIQUE Lawyer to Baron. Cunning. *[Alto]*
OOLIGHAN Lord Warwick. Pencil moustache. *[Tenor]*
NORMANS Norman Knights who help Oolighan attack Peter.
SENTRIES Guards at the gates of Dudley castle. Faceless.
KING King William. Beard.

OTHERS

SIGMUND 7ft Dane. Blonde moustache, Blacksmith. *[Baritone]*
SARACEN Stripty smock. Head band. Moustache.
SARACENS Lying on battlefield. To be knifed by Peter. Moustache.
ALBION Horse, chestnut, white head. Baron's horse given to Peter.

Act I

The Normans Conquer

Scenes #1 – Scene #9 [page 4 -58]
Running Time: Approx. 1 hour 30 Minutes

Act II

The English Rebel

Scenes # 10 – Scene #16 [page 59 -95]
Running Time: Approx 1 hour

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OPTIONAL ADDITIONAL SONGS



Peter de Berminghame

Set in the twelfth century, amidst the anger of England's last foreign occupation, a traumatised Peter returns from Crusade to find his home town of Berminghame impoverished. Torn between his English family and the Norman nobility who raised him, he must decide to whom his loyalty lies.

When his adopted father, the Baron of Dudley, rejects his quest for a market place, Peter seeks salvation in the illegal arms trade. He falls in love with a beautiful, yet unattainable Norman noblewoman, and is led to crisis point by Richard, his younger brother, who attempts to kill his Norman Father.

This medieval musical begs the same questions we ask today, through the true life of Peter: whose family ran Birmingham for 500 years and without whom there would be no City of Birmingham today.

Front cover by Eduard Burne-Jones
Design by R. Salisbury



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ACT I

The Normans Conquer - 1066 AD

OPENING MUSIC: Flute Solo [Tempo 90.]

BOSKER

Let me tell you the legend of Peter de Berminghame. His reputation shall live forever. His story began in that most historic year, of 10-66.

CURTAINS OPEN.

SCENE #1: Berminghame **MANOR. EXTERIOR.** Before Dawn Starry sky. Snow cover. Snowing.

FX: Howling wind. Owls Te--wit Te-woeing.

ENTER HALLEYS COMET upon fanfare. Pans slowly across sky from left to right of stage. Stops. Hovers.

HALLEYS COMET - sung by VILLAGERS

A	C	
There's a bright star in the sky tonight,		
D	F	
Turning dawn into day-light,		
A	C	
A comet with a fiery tail,		
D	F F7	
An omen of misfortune...		
F	A	
Or a chance to make things right.		
C	D	F A
Halley's... Comet..		Cometh...

FX: Wooden door clatters open. Crunching of feet in snow.

ENTER CHILD, runs to centre stage from indoors. Stares up at the star.

FX: Halley's Comet.

CHILD

Wow!

Star descends from comet, lands in CHILD's hands. Rise into dawn sky,
merges with Halleys Comet.

MOTHER [off stage]

Peter?

ENTER MOTHER

CHILD

Mom. Look!

MOTHER

Dear Lord!

ENTER BOSKER, KETELBURT & VILLAGERS & drunken WULFWIN, who
yanks at PETER's ear.

WULFWIN

What the Bloody hell are you yelling about?

PETER

Ah! Get off!

The STAR disappears. It stops snowing.

CHILD

Merry Christmas Mom.

CHILD hands Mother a wooden comb, which she runs through her hair.

MOTHER

Oh Peter it's a lovely.

CHILD

One day I'll give you one made of gold.

ENTER GARIMOUND on horse drawn dray. VILLAGERS gather around.

GARIMOUND

[Rings hand held bell] Oh Yey! Oh Yey! Oh Yey! This Christmas Day in the year
of our Lord 10-66, I hereby announce the crowning of King William of England.
Long live the King!

PUZZLED RESPONSE

VILLAGERS

Long live the King. [subdued]

WULFWIN
Who is he?

GARIMOUND
Bastard son of Robert, Duke of Normandy. The one they call William the Conqueror. Word is, he burnt every village round London before they agreed to crown him.

VILLAGERS
Woo! [disapproval]

WULFWIN
Bloody foreigner.

GARIMOUND
And courtesy of your new Baron of Dudley, free coal!

WULFWIN
For uz?

GARIMOUND and VILLAGERS unload the sacks of coal from the dray.

KETELBURT
Now we can k-keep warm!

VILLAGERS
[*Mutterings of approval.*]

BOSKER
What happened to Lord Sutton of Dudley?

GARIMOUND
Relieved of his position. And he's one of the lucky ones. Most of your English Aristocracy, [gestures throat cut].

WULFWIN
Bloody Normans.

BOSKER
Who do they think they?

GARIMOUND
You'll find out soon enough. He is on his way.

WULFWIN
Who is?

GARIMOUND starts to leave

GARIMOUND
Can't stop. News must travel north.

WULFWIN
Garimound! Gary!

GARIMOUND
[Calling as departs] Merry Christmas!

EXIT GARIMOUND ON HORSEBACK

BOSKER
Yeah and Merry Christmas to you. Ye fat bastard! Excuse the French.

CHILD
What's gonna happen Dad?

WULFWIN
Nothing. it's politics. Doesn't matter who runs the country?

BOSKER
[sings to CHILD] it's Christmas Day! Merry Christmas young Peter!

CHRISTMAS MORNING - by BOSKER, MOTHER, VILLAGERS & BARON

BOSKER

D	C#
As I woke up on Christmas morning,	Robin sang a cheer full song,
D	C#
The children can't contain their joy,	Because it's Christmas Day,
In wintertime as snow is falling,	Barns across the shires are calling,
Families gather round the fire,	For feast on Christmas Day,

MOTHER [*women sing as they pass the food about*]

F	G
Plum pudding, bandy sauce,	Turkey roast and ham of course,
F	G A
Fowl, quail, partridge pie,	Ale and cheese and bread of rye,

BOSKER [Jig] [Quiet]

It's wintertime and Jack is out	Our relatives & friends about,
[Loud] Singing songs and telling tales,	Because it's Christmas Day.

Psalms of joy and bells are ringing, Dancing deep into the night,
 Come beat the drum & strum the lyre, Behold it's Christmas Day
 Fill your guts and ne'er you stint, With meat as tender as the mint,
 Rosemary on herbal crust, Is quite delightful it's a must..

BOSKER
Jester toast the ol' wassail,
 WOMEN *Plu.....mb*
Bang the table, slap the floor,
 WOMEN *and Bra.....dy sauce.*
 With strawberry wine & tanks of ale,
pu.....dding
 Because it's Christmas Day.
 All on Christmas Day.

ALL
All on Christmas Day.
WOMEN *Plu.....mb pu.....dding*
Bang the table, slap the floor, Because it's Christmas Day.
WOMEN *and Bra.....dy sauce.*
All on Christmas Day.

ALL
All on Christmas Day.
[FAST JIG - violin - Sig. 6/8 Vivace]
WOMEN
Plumb pudding and Brandy sauce....
(Bells in D major descending octave)
CHILD WOMEN
Christ was born on Christmas morning,
Son of God, Save us from sin.
A bright New Year will soon be dawning...
Holy spirit, welcome in.
MEN WOMEN
All on Christmas Day, Because it's Christmas Day.

ALL
All on Christmas Day.....

FX: Sound of horses approaching. VILLAGERS watch foreigners appear.
ENTER BARON, LALIQUE and KNIGHTS

LALIQUE
Who is in charge here?

WULFWIN
That'd be me. Wulfwin, master of Berminghame manor.

LALIQUE
Zee Baron wishes to make an announcement.

BARON [*makes himself prominent*]
Please excuse my poor English. My name is Baron Gervace Pagnell. I come from Calais, in Normandy. From today, I replace Lord Sutton in charge of Dudley Castle and estate.

VILLAGERS
Huh. [disquiet]

BARON
Have no fear. We are not here to conqueror, we come to liberate. To free you. We bring liberty for everyone, huh? Vive L'Anglaterre!

VILLAGERS are silent

LALIQUE
[Whispers to BARON] Long Live the King.

BARON
Long Live the King!

VILLAGERS
Long Live the King. [some unenthusiastic clapping].

BARON
You English like to clap. [claps alone.] I like to clap too, non.

WULFWIN
Did he say he's got the clap? [followed by awkward silence]

LALIQUE
Food M'Lord.

BARON
We bring you some French food, Huh? Merry Christmas.

LALIQUE removes a sheet from his cart, revealing a mountain of expensive food and drink

VILLAGERS
[Incredulous] Woah!

WULFWIN
That for us?

BARON
Mai certainement. Help yourself.

VILLAGERS begin climbing on and removing all the food.

WULFWIN
God Bless ye Baron! Hip! Hip!
ENTER OOLIGHAN making a scene.

VILLAGERS
Hooray!

OOLIGHAN
And my name is Lord Oolighan, the new owner of Warwick Castle. I will rest
over there.

WULFWIN
That's my house.

OOLIGHAN touches MOTHER

OOLIGHAN
I will need a woman too.

WULFWIN
Oi! That's my wife!

OOLIGHAN pushes WULFWIN back

OOLIGHAN
I am your Lord and Master. Which means I can do whatever I want!

WULFWIN [rolling up sleeves]
Right I've had enough of you!

OOLIGHAN kicks WULFWIN to the floor, puts his boot over his neck and sword
to his throat. The NORMAN KNIGHTS draw their swords. The villagers stand
still in shock.

OOLIGHAN
Listen up English! You will surrender your weapons to me. Tomorrow I return.
To search your homes, your barns, your land. If I find any weapons, you die!

BARON
Oolighan! Alle vous.

OOLIGHAN
En moment. [*regurgitates loudly*]

OOLIGHAN lets his spit drip onto WULFWIN's face

OOLIGHAN
Joyeux Noël à tous! Ha, ha, ha,

SIGMUND
Hss, Hss, Hss...

BARON
Oolighan! Vite!

OOLIGHAN
D'accord. Ya! Ya! Ya!

EXIT OOLIGHAN, SIGMUND, BARON and KNIGHTS on horseback.
WULFWIN stands.

MOTHER
Who was that, Wulffie?

WULFWIN
I don't know. But it weren't Father Christmas.

CHILD
One day, I'm gonna kill that man.

WULFWIN
Shut up!

WULFWIN slaps PETER to the floor. All look to the sky to see the star finally
exit over the horizon

END OF SCENE #1.

SCENE #2: FIELDS OUTSIDE DUDLEY CASTLE. EXTERIOR.

Daytime. Sunshine.

BOSKER

As spring arrived and the Norman's enforced their Law upon us, Peter's prowess on a horse came to the fore.

DAWN - the SUN emerges for Race Day. ENTER CHILD, WULFWIN, MOTHER, BOSKER, KETELBURT, BARON, LALIQUE, GARIMOUND, SIGMUND, VILLAGERS. WULFWIN drinking is with his wife (MOTHER). CHILD tends the horse ALBION.

FX: Dogs barking/ horse hooves clopping/ birds singing.

WULFWIN

Come to try Wulffie's famous parsnip ale ave ye?

SIGMUND

I would rather drink my own piss. If you win the race, Lord Oolighan will kill you.

WULFWIN

If I lose the Baron will kill me.

SIGMUND

Drink this. No one will expect a drunken man to ride a horse.

WULFWIN swigs at wine.

WULFWIN

Bloody hell. That's good. What is it?

SIGMUND

French wine. Enjoy.

SIGMUND signals OOLIGHAN and leaves WULFWIN with flagon of wine

OTHER SIDE OF STAGE

OOLIGHAN

I'll wager 100 schillings that with me riding Black eye I can beat Albion.

BARON

Done. Wulfwin shall be my rider. He has the Saxon spirit in him.

OOLIGHAN and BARON shake hands

OOLIGHAN

The only spirit in him is that which he drinks.

BARON
Hmm. Lalique!

LALIQUE
Yes M'Lord.

BARON points out WULFWIN to LALIQUE, who crosses to WULFWIN, where
MOTHER and CHILD are broaching WULFWIN

MOTHER
You drunk already? I thought you were riding Albion today.

LALIQUE and GARIMOUND approach
LALIQUE
Wulfwin?

WULFWIN
I've got no money?

LALIQUE
The Baron sends a message. If you win against Lord Oolighan, he will wipe
your debt clean.

MOTHER
What if he doesn't?

LALIQUE
Better hope he does.
LALIQUE departs. WULFWIN attempts to mount ALBION, but falls drunkenly to
floor, where he lies.

WULFWIN
Oh fiddle faddle!

CHILD
Quick. Dad. Get up!

Hunting Horns

HOUND
Riders! Mount up!

MOTHER
Drunken fool!
OOLIGHAN approaches on his horse BLACKEYE with SIGMUND en tail.

SIGMUND

Looks like we just won ourselves 100 schillings.

OOLIGHAN and SIGMUND depart

MOTHER

What are we going to do?

CHILD

Leave it to me.

CHILD mounts ALBION and trots to the starting line

GARIMOUND

Change of rider for Albion. Peter the boy, replaces Wulfwin. Last bets.

OOLIGHAN

You're putting a child against me?

BARON

Not afraid are you?

OOLIGHAN

How say we double our wager, 200 schillings?

BARON

Done.

OOLIGHAN

Ya!

LORD OOLIGHAN settles Blackeye alongside ALBION

VILLAGERS CHOIR

C+b C+g# Fm

He's too young to be racing with the men. He's only ten.

He's only a boy! He's only a boy!

Hunting Horns.

Let's bet on the boy, Lets bet on the boy. Hes never lost one yet

If you don't put a schilling on it, You are bound to regret.

GARIMOUND

Last call! 10-1 on Albion.

He's a winner, Light as a feather, Fast as – a darting swift.

it's a dead cert, it's a winner, You can't lose, it's a gift.

GARIMOUND (*fast horse racing commentary*)

Line up, line up!

[Horns] C They're off! Galloping like the wind.

Every horse out to win. Blackeye leads. Albion going strong.

VILLAGERS [*Clarinets*]

You must ride, to win the race.

Clear the debt, save our face.

Come on Peter, Come on Peter.

Whip her hard, kick inside,

Don't hold back, but start to ride,

And as they come up to the turn, Albion takes the lead, ridden by the boy.

With Blackeye, on her tail.

Come on Peter, Come on Peter

The Baron's put his gold on you,

Pee-tah, Pee-tah,

Your father told him you can't lose,

Peter, Peter, Peter, Peter....

F#major!!![Horns...]

ALBION - sung by CHILD

B	Abm	E	B	F#
Albion...,	Albion...,	Let your spirit free...		
E	B	F#	E	B
Win this race for me..	No one's gonna catch you,			
B	Abm	E	B	F#
Albion...,	Albion...,	Run like the wind set free.		
E	B	F#	E	B
They'll never catch you and me,	Even though they try to..			B-A
G	A	D	D7	
And when you're galloping like the breeze,				
E	E7	A	F# / F#--	Ab - Bb
Blackeye will never catch up with you..				
B	Abm	E	B	F#
Albion...,	Albion...,	Fleet of foot run free...		
E	B	F#	B	F#
When you charge like a spirit free...	he ain't gonna catch me.			
B	Abm	E	B	F#
Albion...,	Albion...,	All my life's been pain...		
E	B	F#	E	B
You let me live again..	When I'm riding with you.			

	G		A		D		D7
	And when we gallop like the breeze,						
	E		E7		A		F# / F#-- Ab - Bb
	No one can ever catch up with me..						
B	Abm		E		B		F#
Albion...,		Albion...,		strong on foot, fly free..			
E	B		F#		E		B
Your set my spirit free				We are gonna win too.			

HOUND

And as they approach the finishing stretch, it's Albion in the lead.
Albion in the lead, with Lord Oolighan on Blackeye coming up strong.

OOLIGHAN

Careful you don't fall boy!

OOLIGHAN elbows CHILD off his horse.

CHILD
Oowwffff!!

VILLAGE CHOIR
Oooooo!!

HOUND

And the boy's down! Peter is off his horse! Albion is out of the race!

VILLAGE CHOIR

Boo!!! Foul play! Foul Play!...

HOUND

And Lord Oolighan wins, ridding Blackeye!

LALIQUE
'E 'as lost.

BARON

But he can ride. Nes pas.

MOTHER pours a pale of water over WULFWIN to wake him

WULFWIN
Woah! [splutters]

MOTHER
The race is over.

WULFWIN

Did I win?

CHILD approaches on ALBION. OOLIGHAN approaches on horseback.

FX: Music TOTALLY EVIL

OOLIGHAN

Too bad you fell boy.

CHILD

Ye push me off and everyone know it!

OOLIGHAN

Don't be a sore loser.

CHILD

He cheated! He's a cheat!

OOLIGHAN

Hold your tongue!

WULFWIN

I apologize ye Lordship. I'll give 'im a whippin' later.

OOLIGHAN

No need. I shall do it myself. Your belt.

OOLIGHAN dismounts. WULFWIN hands belt to OOLIGHAN. MOTHER tries to intervene.

MOTHER

No!

OOLIGHAN

Right boy, I'm going to whip you as hard as I can.

MOTHER

You can't!

PETER

Mother!

OOLIGHAN

Lip me would ye!

Take that!

Cry you wretch!

[whip]

[whip]

[whip]

CHOIR

Flog him till he learns!

Whip him till he pleads!

Beat him till he bleeds!

Cheek me now!

Silence as OOLIGHAN breathes heavily and flogs. Stops whipping.

CHILD
You're just a girl!

OOLIGHAN
Scum!

OOLIGHAN starts to draw his dagger. CHILD dive-tackles his legs and bites on his leg

OOLIGHAN
Arrgh!

BARON and LALIQUE and GARIMOUND approach.

BARON
Oolighan! Enough!

GARIMOUND seizes Lord OOLIGHAN's arm
OOLIGHAN
Unhand me you fat pig!

GARIMOUND
Do as you're told Oolighan. *[Garimound controls OOLIGHAN]*

OOLIGHAN
Lord Oolighan to you!

GARIMOUND
M'Lord.

BARON
Your winnings. It was a close race.
BARON hands OOLIGHAN a sack of coins

OOLIGHAN
I beat him.

BARON
So we saw.

OOLIGHAN

Your love of peasants will be your undoing. Goodday.

BARON

Oolighan.

OOLIGHAN returns WULFWIN's belt. Clicks his heels, departs. BARON helps CHILD to his feet.

BARON

What is your name?

CHILD

Peter, son of Wulfwin.

BARON

You are a remarkable horseman? How do you like Albion?

PETER

She's bostin' M'Lord.

BARON

Go ride her. She is yours for the day.

PETER

Thank you M'Lordship.

CHILD runs away to ALBION

BARON

Wulfwin, I shall cover your debts-

WULFWIN

Oh thank you M'Lord.

BARON

If... Peter comes to live with me, at Dudley Castle.

WULFWIN

Live with you?

BARON

He will be well cared for.

LALIQUE
It is an opportunity for the boy.

GARIMOUND
He'll be well fed.

LALIQUE
Educated like a Norman.

BARON
And this ...
FX: Baron holds and rattles coins rattle in pouch in front of Wulfwin.

MOTHER
He's not yours to trade!
Mother attempts to accost the Baron. WULFWIN slaps her down.

WULFWIN
Get out of it woman!

MOTHER
I'll not let you!

WULFWIN
Tis a deal! *[Takes the bag.]*

BARON
Lalique, take the boy to Market.

BARON exits. Mother struggles with LALIQUE for PETER. GARMIMOUND tears her away.

LALIQUE
Control your wench! Or Garimound will assist.

GARIMOUND
Yeah. *[Munching on something]* What with?*[to Lalique]*

MOTHER lashes WULFWIN as CHILD is led by GARIMOUND, LALIQUE to opposite side of stage.

MOTHER
Peter! Oh Peter I love you!

CHILD
I'm coming home Mom!

EXIT ENGLISH VILLAGERS with WULFWIN dragging MOTHER

GARIMOUND, LALIQUE & PETER watch DUDLEY MARKET set up.

THE NORMANS THEME – Bass notes E-Eb-E G/E-Eb-E B /E G/E G as they
walk to Dudley Market.

Enter the MARKETEERS 1-2-3, carrying, pushing things. [Noise of the market]

WELCOME TO DUDLEY MARKET - by MARKETEERS LALIQUE & CHILD

LALIQUE
[sings] D G E
Je m'appelle Lalique, **Mai D'accord... Je suis unique,**
F# B E F#-G-G#-A
I control the money from the market place, Lawyer to the Baron,
I'm his Legal Ace.
Je m'appelle Lalique. lawyer fantastique.
GARIMOUND
A shaker within Politics n those who preach, *There's a lot of opportunity*
within my reach
That's why they call me Lalique They say I have a mean streak,
GARIMOUND
If you have a need, to get things done, *Better pay him off, or I'll be*
trou-ble-some.
That's why they call me Lalique. I'm as clean as a squeak.
GARIMOUND
I create the law, in this Baronate, *Always got a rare steak upon-his-plate.*

GARIMOUND
And I'm Garimound,
I love roast pig, or rack of lamb

LALIQUE
He's very Rotund,
A lickle bit of mustard
on a leg of ham, Mmm....

LALIQUE [sings]
The English always complain,
All we try to preach is civility,
Work shall set you free.

They say the law is a pain,
[GARIMOUND falsetto lip-synch]
Arbeit Macht Frei!

LALIQUE
Have you ever seen Dudley Castle before, Peter?

CHILD
I've never seen anything like it..

GARIMOUND [*Rings hand held bell*]
Oh Yey! Oh Yey! Oh Yey! I pronounce Dudley Market: open!

C MARKETEER 1

We're the Free Marketeers!

G MARKETEER 2

We're the Free Marketeers!

D MARKETEER 3

We're the Free Marketeers! I'm free!

MARKETEER 1

E B E B E B E B
Come and get ye fresh apples. And ye Hens and sows!

MARKETEER 2 **An ye Milking cows!**

D A D A D A D A
All things gold are bought and sold. Kettles are black.

MARKETEER 1 **And a Riders hat.**

E B E B E B E B
Ye mutton 'n' pork and ye spade and fork, And Ye working tools

MARKETEER 3 **For ye April fools,**

D A D A D A D A
Herrings n sole for ye old king coal, And Bellows of leather

LALIQUE **'n' a hat 'n' feather,**

E B E B E B E B
If it can be traded, it's brought here, to Dudley market,
CHILD **this is where you'll find it.**

D A D A D A D A
Must be busiest place in whole of England, never seen anything like it.

MARKETEER 1 MARKETEER 3

E B E B E B E B
Welcome all to Dudley Market, If you got a need then we'll supply it,
MARKETEER 2

D A D A D A D A
We wheel n deal, from far around, To bring you gifts that can't be found.

MARKETEER 1 MARKETEER 3

E B E B E B E B
The only place where you can make it, it's better than sloggin in the
MARKETEER 2 **fields,**

D A D A D A D A
If you've the itch to make it rich, Then bring your stock and flog the lot,

LALIQUE
 E B E B E B E B
If it can be traded, it's brought here, to Dudley market, this is where you'll
 CHILD **find it.**
 D A D A D A D A
Must be busiest place in whole of England, never seen anything like it.

LALIQUE
 C#m La piece de resistance, les forgerons!

LALIQUE holds up a metal weapon
 CHILD
 What do they do?

LALIQUE
 They make everything from metal.... Armour, Daggers, Swords, .and weapons
 Pierre, make money.

CHILD
 Whoa... Who are we fighting?

LALIQUE
 We just sell them weapons. Us Normans, Pierre, we are a civilized people.
 We believe in:

LALIQUE	MARKETEER 1
C#m Fraternité!	Brotherhood!
LALIQUE	MARKETEER 2
C#m Egalitie!	Equality!
LALIQUE	MARKETEER 3
C#m Liberté!!	Freedom!
Fm CHILD	MARKETEER 1 MARKETEER 2 MARKETEER 3
Am I free to go home?	U-uh. Non Never

LALIQUE
 C#m You know Peter I control ziss marche.

CHILD
 Are you rich?

LALIQUE
 Beyond your wildest dreams.. Money can buy Anyone!. Anytime! Anywhere!

ENTER BARON

BARON

Ah Peter, how do you like our market?

CHILD

I wanna open a market in Berminghame and be rich like you.

LALIQUE

Only a Nobleman can start a Market, Peter.

CHILD

When I grow up, I'll be a Nobleman.

BARON

Then you must start by calling yourself Pierre.

ENTER BARONESS as singing from off stage is heard.

CHORUS

ENGLISH [From off stage]

d – a – b – a E – f#-g – f#-e– d – a

We're the English! The men who'll have revenge

d – a – b – a E – f#-g – f#-e– d – a

We're the English! One day they will repent

a– d –a

We're the English...

BARONESS

What are you going to do about that lot.

BARON

We must be patient. Learn to get along. It will take time.

CHORUS ENGLISH [From off stage]

d – a – b – a E – f#-g – f#-e– d – a

We're the English! The men who'll have revenge

d – a – b – a E – f#-g – f#-e– d – a

We're the English! One day they will repent

a– d –a

We're the English...

BARONESS

Go out there and kill someone!

BARON

We're trying to win their respect.

BARONESS

Respect! They must fear you. Oh my Mother was right, you are too weak.
I should never have married you.

BARON

You want to rile that lot!

BARONESS

Fine! Then we return to Calais!

BARON

England is our home now...

BARONESS

But I am French! Just because your first wife was English. And will I never forget it! How ever did you persuade me to live 'ere! In Dud-lay. My sister lives in Paris!

CHILD start Handclapping, singing a song to himself

CHILD [Playing Hand clap]

a – d, g# -d, e – g# -a,

**Normans, Normans, everywhere,
Try to catch you if they can,**

**Hiding, listening under stair,
Dirty sneaky Nor-man!**

BARONESS

Why is he here?

BARON

I just thought-

BARONESS slaps BARON's face. EXITS crying.

BARONESS

How dare you! Just because she gave you a child!

BARON

No! Odolina!

BARONESS exits in a crying fury.

LALIQUE

I will attend M'Lord.

LALIQUE EXITS. BARON crouches down to talk with a sniffing CHILD

BARON

Pierre. Listen to me. I will take good care of you. Treat you like my own son.

CHILD

I don't want to be your son! I want to go home.

CHILD runs off.

END OF SCENE #2

SCENE # 3: HOLY LAND. JERUSALEM. Foot of Mount Olives. 1099.
Exterior. Twilight

BOSKER talks as PETER swings a sword around in the silhouette.

Peter grew older at Dudley Castle, learnt French, the codes of a Knight,
How to handle a sword, how to fight. And as he became a man,
He joined the Baron, on Crusade, to capture... Jerusalem!

ENTER the KNIGHTS singing the War March. PETER joins KNIGHTS
Marching around the stage, to indicate their journey, as they sing

OH WE'LL FIGHT THE FIGHT sung by KNIGHTS

KNIGHTS [sing]
**Oh we'll fight the fight till we win the war,
Though we don't have faith in the cause at all,
We shall follow just-like-sheep, [baa...]
With our conscience fast-a-sleep. [zzz...]**

[KNIGHTS hum tune]

BOSKER
*While in England the Norman's spill the hot blood of English rebels,
Turks invade the Holy Land. Pope Urban declares War on Terror.
'Spill not the blood of Christ, say he, for it floweth in each Christian.
But not in the Muslim. So kill him!'*

KNIGHTS [sing]
**Oh the Pope told us it was cool to kill,
Only Christian blood you must never spill,
Forty thousand in-fan-try,
Kill every Muslim that-you-see.
For we will win the War.
If we must kill them all,
For the Saracen enemy,
For Christendom to be free.**

BOSKER
After 6 months travel the Crusaders land in the Holy Land.
And as the Druids foretold a terrible price was paid.

WAR SCENE. Bright Daylight. CRUSADERS stand one side of the stage, whilst a cluster of SARACENS appear at the other. They stop and look at each other, silently. Then charge, all screaming.

CRUSADERS SARACENS
ARRRRGGGHHH! YEEEEAAAAHHH.!

CRUSADERS & SARACENS fight, with swords, knives, clubs, on foot, until one-by-one the SARACENS are down. Music ends. PETER steps into the shadows. OOLIGHAN & SIGMUND survey the SARACENS. Light shines on Peter. He is covered in blood. He looks at his bloodied dagger. Then at Oolighan.

SIGMUND
What shall we do with the wounded?

OOLIGHAN
Let me show you.
OOLIGHAN kneels down by a wounded and groaning SARACEN, whose head he lifts with his hand.

OOLIGHAN
If they are breathing....

OOLIGHAN withdraws his knife and slashes the SARACENS throat.

OOLIGHAN
Kill them. English Peter. I thought you'd die by now. Maybe I put you up front once more. Here. Spare no one.

OOLIGHAN hands his bloodied knife to PETER and with SIGMUND and CRUSADERS departs.

PETER circles bodies, stabbing. Blood splatters on to him. MUSIC. He stops to examine his dagger. Licks blood from blade. WULFWIN sits up amongst the dead. Dressed in white smock & white face mask.

WULFWIN
Peter! I'm bleeding.

PETER
A! [hyper-ventilating] Father?

WULFWIN
I'm shivering. Help me!

PETER rushes to WULFWIN, but thunder and lightening strikes & EVERYONE sits up with WHITE MASKS. PETER freezes. Thunder & Lightening. Bodies lie down. WULFWIN not there. Just another dead body.

LIGHTS appear in the sky. MUSIC. PETER watches lights. They fade. Music stops. SOLIDERS march onto opposite side of stage taking one SARACEN hostage

BOSKER over humming of tune WE TOOK JERUSALEM.

BOSKER
After 6 months and 50,000 lives lost in battle, the Crusaders took Jerusalem.
What else was there to do? But find the Holy Cross...

KNIGHTS form circle around SARACEN, kick & punch him as they sing and pass him round

WE TOOK JERUSALEM - Marching Band style.

CRUSADERS		
F [a -g# - a- c-a -f]	C [a -g# - a- c-a -f]	
We took Jerusalem,	We slain the Muslim,	
Bb [f -f - f-c]	C7 [e -e - e - b]	F [c -g# -a -f]
And though they fought,	Our onslaught,	They couldn't win,
F [a -g# - a- c-a -f]	C [a -g# - a- c-a -f]	
We took the capital,	Their Golden Temple,	
Bb [f -f - f-c]	C7 [e -e - e - b]	F [c -g# -a -f]
We scaled the walls	kicked down the doors	And we were in...

OOLIGHAN removes his SWORD and slices off SARACENS head, which CRUSADERS kick like a football.

Bb	F	C	F
Janus stood above the crowd,	Head on his sword he waved it around,		
Bb	F	C	
Lost his footin' dropped it to the ground,	We just fell about...		
F	C		
[CROWD] La, la, lar, la, la, la...	La, la, lar, la, la, la...		
Bb	C7	F	
Oh praise Allah!	Oh ce la vie,	Oh glory be...	

F
[CROWD] La, la, lar, la, la, la....

Bb

Oh praise Allah!

Bb

Oh praise Allah!

C
La, la, lar, la, la, la...

C7

Oh ce la vie,

C7

Oh ce la vie,

F

Oh glory be...

F G# Bb C F

Oh glory be... '

OOLIGHAN notions SUTTON, who then leaves the CRUSADERS and walks over to PETER

SUTTON

Pierre! Lord Oolighan calls you.

PETER follows SUTTON carrying his bloodied dagger. SUTTON and PETER walk to where OOLIGHAN and SIGMUND are interrogating SARACEN.

SIGMUND

Where is it? The Holy Cross, Talk! (punches SARACEN)

SARACEN

Urgh!

OOLIGHAN

Where have you hidden it? Muslim!

SIGMUND

Better talk Muslim. [slaps his face]

OOLIGHAN

Take off iz robe. You two, search the cave.

PETER & SUTTON search cave, whilst SIGMUND takes robe off SARACEN.

PETER

This is ridiculous.

SUTTON

What do you mean?

PETER

As if we're going to find the cross that Jesus died on.

SIGMUND

Talk damn you! [Shakes him]

OOLIGHAN

You are a filthy, filthy, dirty man. Who wipes his arse with his hand. Is it hot enough?

OOLIGHAN touches the iron on the SIGMUND's hand.

SIGMUND

Arrrh!!

OOLIGHAN

Now, where is it?

SIGMUND takes a minute to compose himself, then restrains the SARACEN on the floor.

TOTALLY EVIL - sung by OOLIGHAN

I walk through the air,
Long flowing locks
I'm totally evil,
You want to test me,

without a care,
I'm debonair,
I care for no man,
I'll split you open, You'll be broken,

I'm totally serious,
If you don't tell me,

Your life means nothing,
I will skewer you, Hang you up and cure
you.

I'm totally evil....
A natural killer.
I'm totally evil...

I'm your worst nightmare,
I'm so spiteful, It's delightful.

SARACEN

I don't know!

OOLIGHAN presses the iron, sizzling onto the SARACEN's face for several seconds.

SARACEN

Arrrrhhh! [FX: siiizzzzle]

OOLIGHAN

Oh yes.... Very attractive.

SARACEN

Nella cava! [points to cave] Nella cava!

OOLIGHAN

It wasn't hard, was it?

PETER & SUTTON drag a wooden cross from a hidden nook in the cave.

SUTTON

It's here! The Holy Cross!

PETER digs his sword into the cross.

PETER

How long ago was Jesus crucified?

SUTTON

About a thousand years.

PETER

This timbers fresh....

OOLIGHAN pushes them aside and chops into the timber with his sword. All men peer into the timber.

OOLIGHAN

Who cares if it's the cross?

PETER

That's right it's meaningless. Because this is just about killing.

SUTTON

No. Pierre no. It's about Jesus.

OOLIGHAN

Fuck Jesus. It's about Us and Them. You have said your last lie Muslim.

Bend him over!

SIGMUND holds the SARACEN. OOLIGHAN picks up the hot iron.

OOLIGHAN

Help him. Sutton! Pierre!

SUTTON helps SIGMUND as the SARACEN struggles. PETER doesn't help.

PETER

He doesn't know!

OOLIGHAN

Damn you Pierre! Help them!

PETER

What use is a dead man!

OOLIGHAN

Why did we have to bring the English with us? You Muslim sympathizing
scummy little shit!

OOLIGHAN lifts his tunic and brands the SARACEN's bottom.

FX: Hiss of burning skin

SARACEN

Aragh! [burning noise -Tsssss.....]

PETER dives at OOLIGHAN, who drops poker. SARACEN flops to floor.
SIGMUND grabs PETER.

OOLIGHAN

Whose side are you on?

PETER

Not yours!

OOLIGHAN picks up the hot poker and presses on PETER's chest

FX: Hiss of burning skin

PETER

Arrrghhh!!!!

SUTTON

You can't do this!

SIGMUND threatens SUTTON, who then backs off

OOLIGHAN

I'll do whatever I like. How about an English cross on your face

PETER

Sutton! Help me!

OOLIGHAN stamps hot iron on PETER's face, while SIGMUND keeps him
pinned.

PETER

Urg! FX: Szzzzzz

SUTTON

Jesus Christ Oolighan!

OOLIGHAN brings his sword down into PETER's chest. SIGMUND & OOLIGHAN walk away laughing.

PETER	OOLIGHAN	SIGMUND
Arrrr....[deathly exhail]	Ha, ha, ha, ha...	Hi, hi, hi, hi

SUTTON kneels down with PETER

SUTTON

You'll hang for this! You know how the Baron feels about Pierre.

OOLIGHAN

Concern for the Baron? You hate him more than you hate us. Kicked you out of your home didn't he? Mr. English Lord of Dudley Castle.

SUTTON

England was beautiful before you lot came.

OOLIGHAN raises his sword to SUTTON's chin.

OOLIGHAN

Maybe on our return to England, I will help you.

SUTTON

Collude with you?

OOLIGHAN

To regain Dudley Castle, you would do anything...

OOLIGHAN notions to stab SUTTON, recoils. EXIT OOLIGHAN and SIGMUND laughing. SUTTON strokes PETER's head. It's covered in blood.

SUTTON

Hang in there.

PETER

I'm so cold. Ugh! So cold....

PETER slumps. SUTTON reacts emotionally singing to tune of WHO IS THAT OVER THERE

SUTTON

Ab Bb Cm

I didn't know my heart

Ab Bb Cm

If I only had the chance

Ab Bb

But all is lost

Bb6 Bb

Could feel such pain.

Bb6 Bb

To act again

Ab Bb

And I'm to blame

Ab Bb
I failed you

Ab G F# F E Eb
My friend.

EXIT SUTTON, assuming PETER dead. ENTER UFO in sky followed by WULFWIN's SPIRIT, carrying silver sword. He appears from sky and descend to Peter's side

LET THE DEVIL TAKE MY SOUL - sung by WULFWIN's SPIRIT and CHOIR

Sig: 4/4 Tempo: 140

WULFWIN's SPIRIT

A [4/4 140]

I never got to te you,
When the Baron came to take you,

A C
I'd let myself, be weakened

A C
Now I embrace the devil

C
Peee-Tarr... I abandoned you

A
Let the devil take my soul

C
Pee-Tarr... Can you forgive?

A
Let the devil take my soul

how sorry I am,
I should have made a stand,
D E
in Spirits and in wine.

F E
To give you a second time.

D
Pee-Tarr. When you needed me

Take my soul...

D
Pee-Tarr... Now I let you live...

Trade my soul!

Lays sword upon PETER, who then sits up.

The Baron he had spotted you,
He's been a better father,
After war you'll return,
In Berminghame you'll find yourself,

And knew what you could be,
Than I could ever be,
To find me dead and gone,
the heir apparent son

Pee-Tarr... My gift to you
Damascus steel..

Let the devil take my soul

Pee-Tarr... In return.

soul..

Let the devil take my soul

Pee-Tarr...

Oh Son of Mine!

Pee-Tarr... Let the devil take my

Son of Mine...!

[3/4 68] Am Am(#7)

Oh I mistreated you..

Am7

D9

My own flesh and blood...

C	D	Esus4	E	E7
Let you slip		Away from me...		
Am	Am(#7)	Am7	D9	
Lord... give me the strength		to let you live,		
C	C(#7)	E	E7	
Oh my dear son		can you forgive?		

WULFWIN offers hand to help PETER stand.

A	G
---	---

[4/4 120]

I always knew, you gonna be a Better man than than me.

A	G
---	---

It hurts me now to think of you as anything but free...

PETER

[4/4 90] A	C	G	D
------------	---	---	---

(choir) **Don't give me your phoney lies, It's me you're talking to**

A	G	D	D-A
---	---	---	-----

If you're waiting for a sign You know what you can do.

WULFWIN,s SPIRIT

C	D	E
---	---	---

Pee-Tarr... I'm so sorry I hurt you...

C	D	E
---	---	---

Pee-tar. I'll do anything for you....

[120] PETER

Eb -3 beats-	C - 4 beats-	Eb	C	Eb	C
--------------	--------------	----	---	----	---

You make it hard for me. I hope that you can see... You left me...

DEVIL

[110] D	C	A
---------	---	---

Welcome.. To my... World... Shit! shit! shit! shit!

D	C	A
---	---	---

Caught between Two worlds... Shit! shit! shit! shit!

[100] F	C	G	D
---------	---	---	---

Father... You neglected me...

I was so helpless... I hope that much you see,

WULFWIN,s SPIRIT

Peter		I know how you feel,.
F	C	G
		E

I understand you hating me, But listen to my appeal.

[3/4 68] Am	Am(#7)	Am7	D9
-------------	--------	-----	----

Oooo I am so weak, I let you down...

	C(#7)	E	E7
--	-------	---	----

Destitute

Am Am(#7)

You were my first...

C C(#7)

Oh my dear son,

Before I go to hell...

in my misery...

Am7 D9

Didn't disappoint at all,

E E7

Can you forgive me...

SPIRIT [WULFWIN] rises into sky in vegetative state. UFO lights move then disappear. PETER watches, then collapses in exhaustion.

ENTER ALBION, sidles up to PETER's body. NEIGHS and sits next to his body. Fades to darkness.
except spotlight on PETER and ALBION.

END OF SCENE #3

SCENE # 4: EXTERIOR - Berminghame. Autumn - Leaves yellow, brown and honey falling to stage.

ENTER BOSKER, KETELBURT, carrying boxes. RICHARD, AEDILTHRYD & VILLAGERS

BOSKER

I couldn't sleep last night for thinking of sex. Sex, sex sex! What do you think it means?

KETELBURT

It means you're not getting any.

BOSKER

Anyway my cocks bigger than yours.

KETELBURT

But my cocks harder

AEDILTHRYD

Let me see Bosker.

BOSKER

There you go Dilly. Big un ain't it?

BOSKER and KETELBURT open their boxes, in a ring, releasing two cocks to fight.

AEDILTHRYD

Call that hard. Yours is running away. Must be a chicken.

BOSKER & KETELBURT

Squark! Squark! Squark! Squark! Squark!

AEDILITHRYD

Give us a song Bosker!

HEY DILLY DILLY - sung by BOSKER with harmonies by KETELBURT.

Lute/Guitar

[Fast Waltz]

BOSKER

A

D

E

E/F#

A

[Duet] **Now I've been a fishin', And caught me a trout,**

E

I knew it's a big un, as I hauled it out,

D A E
It's pink and it's spotted and [harmony] do its eyes shine,
 D A E A
And if you show me yours girl, Then [harmony] I'll show you mine,
 D VILLAGERS
Oh if you... would let me in.. Dilly-Dilly, Dilly-Dilly.
 A
I will let you cop a feel, Dilly-Dilly, Dilly-Dilly.
 A-E A-E A-B -C# - D
It's humungus! the biggest fish, [harmony] you've ever seen...
 A-E A-E D A E A
 AEDILTHRYD **No! No! You'll not touch it!**
 BOSKER **Oh may I? Can I?**

KETELBURT
 A D E E/F# A
Now as I was p-poking [harmony] around in the g-grass,
 E
I caught a g-great adder, crawling on its ass,
 D A E
It's a beautiful creature, [harmony] s-slender and green,
 D A E A
The longest damn s-specimen, [harmony] you've ever seen.
 BOKSER VILLAGERS
 D
Oh if you... would let me in.. Dilly-Dilly, Mmm, Dilly-Dilly.
 A
I will let you cop a feel, Dilly-Dilly, Mmm, Dilly-Dilly.
 A-E A-E A-B -C# - D
It's a whopper! the longest snake, [harmony] you've ever seen...
 A-E A-E D A E A
 AEDILTHRYD **No! No! You'll not touch it!**
 BOSKER **Oh may I? Can I?**

BOKSER
 A D E E/F# A
Now I've been a courtin', [harmony] to find me a wife,
 E
One that is fair and won't cause me no strife,
 D A E
And as luck would 'ave it, [harmony] I've found one that fits,
 D A E A

She pretty as Venus, and got great big-

AEDILITHRYD

Bosker!

BOSKER

Teeth...

VILLAGERS

D

Oh if you... would let me in **Dilly-Dilly, Mmm, Dilly-Dilly.**

A

I will let you cop a feel, Mmm Dilly, Dilly, Mmm Dilly, Dilly,

A-E A-E

A-B -C# - D

She's as buxom and pretty [harmony] **as you've ever seen...**

A-E

A-E

D A E A

AEDILTHRYD

No!

No!

You'll not touch it!

BOSKER

Oh may I?

Can I?

A **Ooo** [e2]

Arh..[e1]

Ooo [e2]

Arh..[e1]

Dilly-Dilly [e3]

Dilly-Dilly [e3]

Dilly-Dilly [e3]

Tra-la-lar..[e3]

D

Oh! it's you....., that I love so...

Dilly, Dilly,

Dilly Dilly,

A

Can not bear.... to let you go...

Dilly, Dilly,

Dilly Dilly,

E

D

A D A

I'm falling for your charms..

Want to kiss you in my arms..

AEDILTHRYD

D

Oh! If I'm the only one... Trala la lar...,

A

You should wear a golden ring

Tra la la...

E

D

For all the world to see

Dilly, Dilly, Dilly.

A D A

That you belong to me

As AEDILTHRYD walks away

BOSKER

Do you think I'm wasting my time?

EXIT AEDILITHRYD as ENTER LALIQUE and GARIMOUND march into
Birminghame

VILLAGERS
Croak! Croak! Croak! Croak!

GARIMOUND
Oh Yey! Oh Yey! [*ringing handbell*]

LALIQUE
Never mind that.

RICHARD
What foul and pestilent wind brings you ere, today?

LALIQUE
You might not be so cocky when you find out. Garimound!

SWEAR ALLEGIANCE TO YOUR KING - sung by GARIMOUND, LALIQUE,
RICHARD, BOSKER, KETELBURT

GARIMOUND
BBB D A B BBB C# D B x 2

RICHARD / BOSKER / KETELBURT

**By order of The King
We need to audit you
Your assets to purloin,**

LALIQUE
Unless you part with coin,
LALIQUE

B+B + (D) BBB

What do you keep? (urrgh!)

F#+B (E) BBB

How many sheep? (arrgh!)

F+B (F) BBB

How many cows? (errh!)

E+B (F#) BBB

How many sows? (arrgh!)

GARIMOUND
**How many fields have you?
How many Horses too?
How many leagues have you?
How many partridge too,**

(We are poor)

(We need more)

LALIQUE
B+B + (D) BBB

How many men? (urrgh!)

F#+B (E) BBB

Under your hand? (arrgh!)

F+B (F) BBB

Tied to the land, (errh!)

E+B (F#) BBB

Under command, (arrgh!)

LALIQUE + GARIMOUND

A B C# DE F# G

Swear Allegiance To Your King!

GARIMOUND

G D F# G E

Kneel down or you'll swing....

Richard / Bosker / Ketelburt go down on their knees and clasp hands together in prayer.

RICHARD / BOSKER / KETELBURT

B D E G B F# B (x4)

William The Conqueror, He'll look after ye, A king and a very fine man.

Harold took it in the eye, Now it's time to say goodbye, William is a very fine man,

Workin' hard in the field, payin' out all the yield, Lord what a very fine plan,

And though we never chose to be ruled by you,

You Norman bastards make us look a fool,

If England's ever gonna be united,

Even if we have to sin, We will never give in,

GARIMOUND

(RICHARD, BOSKER, KETELBURT)

G

Bm

You're poor little village has not any food,

We have no food, and we want more...

A

Bm

So don't get scheming or thinking up no good,

Oh goodness me that just won't do...

LALIQUE

G

Bm

Do you want to die?

As if we do, as if we do.

A

Bm

You are on your own,

We're on our own, we're on our own...

A

G –

(F#)

Bm

You are all alone.

***Who will come and save us, because we
are all alone,
we are all a-lone...***

LALIQUE
You owe 25 schillings.

GARIMOUND
Tut, tut, tut, tut.

RICHARD
We shall pay twice next time.

LALIQUE
We will be back next week. You had better pay. Come Garimound.

GARIMOUND wags a finger at the Villagers. EXIT LALIQUE and
GARIMOUND

BOSKER
That Gary's a scab.
EXIT BOSKER & KETELBURT, leaving RICHARD alone to fetch his KESTRAL
from cage.

RICHARD [calling as they leave]
Anyone who'd deals with them's a scab!

BOSKER
Twas said that Peter died in shame, by Crusaders on return.
And for 5 more years, he was not seen, and no one spoke his name.
As winter drew and darkness fell, crops did fail with blight.
But for Berminghame a saviour came, a gallant returning Knight.

KESTRAL swoops to take food.

RICHARD
Here! Kes! [whistles] Come on, Kes.[whistles].

PETER enters stage right disguised in cloak. He stops, watches RICHARD
working bird with scraps of meat. Then approaches. PETER moves and
branches make a noise.

RICHARD
Is someone there?

PETER [emerges from hiding]
[whistles in reply.] Still training Kestrels I see...

RICHARD

Who are you?

PETER [Removes hood]
Do you not know your own brother?

RICHARD
Peter? Peter! You live! [*RICHARD embraces PETER*] Tis said you'd died in battle.

PETER
Merely a wound. You have grown!

RICHARD
You look well.
PETER wipes his clean shaven upper lip.

PETER
Come. Take me to Father.

RICHARD
You don't know? The bastards killed him. He was trying to visit you.
ENTER BOSKER & KETELBURT

BOSKER
Master!

RICHARD
Bosker! Ketelburt! Look it's my big brother, Peter. Alive!

BOSKER
Peter?
KETELBURT
G-golly.

PETER becomes lost in thought. All others but RICHARD, KETELBURT and BOSKER freeze.

SARACEN [OFF STAGE]
Arraggghh!!!! [*burning noise - Tsssssssss.....*]

RICHARD
Peter? You alright?

BOSKER
His hands shaking. All there iz he?

KETELBURT
Maybe iz a g-g-ghost?

RICHARD
Don't be a wazzock! Peter!

PETER stops his shaking hand with other hand

PETER
Oh, travel weary.

RICHARD
You stayin' long Peter?

PETER
For good. From now on we are the "de Berminghame" family.

RICHARD
A 'sir's' name. Uz? Tis not the English way...

PETER
I plan to open a market here in Berminghame. We sit between Dudley and Warwick castle, all roads from Lichfield to Worcester cross nearby. If we open, they will come. We shall be the busiest market in England.

RICHARD
Here? Them Normans' been playing with your head.

BOSKER
What d'ye think Ketelburt?
KETELBURT
I don't know.

BOSKER
He says, we're barely a string of houses and the Norman's wouldn't allow it.
Only a Norman can open a market.

RICHARD
You're not a Norman are you Peter?
ALL stare silently at PETER, who puts his finger over his upper lip, imitating a moustache.

PETER
What do'you think?

ALL
Ha ha ha ha...

RICHARD slaps his back and they laugh

BOSKER
Goodday to you Master Peter, Master Richard.

KETELBURT
Master.

PETER
Bosker, Ketelburt.
EXIT BOSKER and KETELBURT walking away.

RICHARD
You know there's a war brewing don't you?

PETER
You will fight in no war.

RICHARD
Not even for an English King.

PETER
For no man!

RICHARD
You are one of them!

PETER
How dare you! You don't know anything! Now father has gone, I am master
of this manor.

RICHARD
I'll tell you what I do know! While you've been living in luxury at Dudley
Castle, we've been brutalized and starved.. by your bloody maggoty Norman
friends. So don't come here come talking your fancy ideas about markets!

MOTHER
Richard! Whose there?

RICHARD
You best see Mom. She's sick.

PETER and RICHARD walk into MOTHER's room, where she lies on bed, attended by AEDILTHRYD.

PETER
Mom.

MOTHER [frail]
Peter? Is that you, Peter?

PETER
I am home Mom. I've missed you so much.

MOTHER
Peter.... you're back.

PETER
Mom..

MOTHER taps AEDILTHRYD's hand as she feed water to MOTHER.

MOTHER
Thank you love. Which do ye value most, [coughing] ... Truth or Loyalty?

RICHARD
Take it easy Mom.

MOTHER
Be loyal to your blood Peter. Marry Aedilthryd. She's a good girl. It will keep the village strong. [coughs]. Promise me... Marry her.

PETER
I will. *[PETER's in shock. He shakes his head.]*

DEEPER STRENGTH WITHIN - sung by MOTHER, RICHARD and PETER
[62 bpm]

MOTHER
Cm Ab Bb G6 G
Peter your eyes, always twinkled from a far,
Cm Ab Bb G6 G
Even as a child, you had the magic of a star.
Cm Bb Ab G
I'm not sure why, you were gifted to begin,
Bb Fm G Cm
But I recognized... a deeper strength within.

PETER
 Ab Cm Ab Cm
Hold on.... Mama... Hold on....
 MOTHER
 Cm Ab Bb G6 G
Peter take heed, Your father he was wrong,
 Cm Ab Bb G6 G
It's not where you're from, But where you belong.
 Cm Bb Ab G
Promise me, you'll take this girl, and make of her your wife,
 Bb Fm G Cm
In time... She will save your life.

PETER RICHARD
 Ab Cm Ab Cm
Hold on.... Mama... Hold on.... Mother
 MOTHER & PETER
 Cm Ab Bb G6 G
I always knew, we'd be together once again,
 Cm Ab Bb G6 G
It's all I live for, to hear your voice again,
 Cm Bb Ab G
I'm not sure why, you were gifted to begin,
 Bb Fm G Cm
But I recognized... a deeper strength within.

MOTHER
 Cm Ab Bb G6 G Cm Ab Bb G6 G
Oh Richard... hair burnished by the sun, You were always my wild one...
 Cm Bb Ab G Bb Fm G Cm
And Peter..... I know you will succeed,
 PETER & RICHARD

C#
Hold on.... Mama... Hold on....

[MOTHER dies dropping from her grip the wooden comb PETER gave her for Christmas as a boy] AEDILTHRYD cries, lays English Flag over MOTHER. PETER's shaky hand picks up wooden comb.

RICHARD
 Who sends this spirit that kills us? Norman bastards!

AEDILTHRYD
 She starved Peter. Help us.

PETER hands wrapped gift to AEDILTHRYD, then walks out with ENGLISH Flag from MOTHER's bed.

THERE'S A DARK STAIN ON THIS FLAG - sung by PETER clutching the English Flag.

CHOIR

Humming the tune. [Eng Horn] A C G A

AEDILTHRYD opens gift. Inside GOLDEN COMB. PETE unfurls English flag and holds up.

PETER

a – b – c – e – d – b – c

There's a dark stain on this flag, (*clutching the red cross*)

a – b – c – e – d – b – c

The blackest feeling I've ever had,

Deep in my heart, There's a knot in my throat

d – e – d – c – d – c – b – G

e – d – c – d – a – c – e – d – c – d

A yoke on my country....

[Trombo.] E6 E

Am....

MOTHER!!!! (*Screams and falls to knees on fallen autumn leaves.*)

END OF SCENE #4

SCENE # 5. WOODS near BERIMINGHAM. Springtime. Lighter clothing.
FX: birds, running steam.

BOSKER

Spring! And England comes alive. The music of youth, the sound of love, pours out from the sky, The flowers that bloom, the hearts that swoon, and the birds and bees that multiply. Peter sets to marry Aedilthryd, while Richard battles with his demons...

ENTER Mein Blut [singing off stage at first]

WE'RE THE ENGLISH - sung by MEIN BLUT (RICHARD, BOSKER, KETELBURT, SUTTON)

Drums and whistle.

CALL

We're the English,
We're the English,

Ne'er let it be said,
We're strong and proud

We're the English,
We're the English,

Here come the Saxons,
We'll take the Normans,

ALL SOLO

We'll nail them to,
We'll chase them down,
We'll sever their heads,
We'll rape the beds,

REPLY

And we will over come
We'll kick out all the scum.

that we're well bred,
and we sing aloud, coz,

And we will over come
One day our time will come,

The Angles and the Jutes,
We'll run those Frankies through

the English Cross,
the Roman Fosse
with a Saxon Sword,
of the Norman Lord,

Whooaaa....

They'll wish they'd never come,

They'll wish they'd never come,

E - I - O - U - They'll wish they'd never come here,

SUTTON

Mein Blut! (*Salutes: beats right arm across chest and raises left arm in fist.*)

ENGLISH

Mein Blut! (*Salutes*)

RICHARD [Drunken]

As master of Berminghame I put me men and all me services to you sire.

SUTTON

You are a good man, Richard the Red.

RICHARD

Must be 'ard seein' ye family 'ome full e bloody Normans. Hey Ketelburt?

KETELBURT

I-I dun know.

BOSKER

He said, Dain't worry sire, we'll git Dudley Castle back fe ye.

I WANT TO TAKE THIS BARONATE - sung by SUTTON

BASS LINE E DC B x repeat

SUTTON

Now listen men... Gather round.

Em	Bm	
I want, to take, this Ba-ro-nate,		<i>We shall be free...</i>
C	F#	
It's my right, by birth and blood,		<i>From tyranny,</i>
Em	Bm	
Pagnell, stole it, from my clan,		<i>They shall retreat...</i>
C	F#	
And now he thinks, he's quite the man,		<i>To Normandy,</i>
Em	Bm	
So pick, a date, Let's set our course,		<i>One summer's day...</i>
C	Bm	

And seize the castle, by force... *The sun will shine and everything is fine.*

ENGLISH

C	Am	
But what shall we be, when we rule,		<i>You will be free...</i>
G	D	
We're tired of being everyone's fool,		<i>One day you will be...</i>
C	Am	C
We want to be-in-charge, Make-it-large,		<i>One summer's day you'll find...</i>
G		D
We'll not be mucked around, with an Englishman back on the crown,		
		<i>The sun... will.... shine....</i>

It's ripe to take, this Ba-ro-nate,	<i>We shall be free...</i>
It's time the English Earls rebelled,	<i>From tyranny,</i>
Pagnell, shall lose, his confidence,	<i>They shall retreat...</i>
When I stake his head upon my fence,	<i>To Normandy,</i>
It's time to take this Baronate,	<i>One summer's day...</i>
So let's seize his castle by force, <i>the sun will shine and everything is fine.</i>	

C Am
And we'll all drink wine, when we rule, *You will be free...*
G D
No longer being taxed like a fool, *One day you will be...*
C Am C Am
When we take control, Of the Dudley coal, *One summer's day you'll find...*
G D
And the money that we make, we will spend, to make us rich,
The sun... will... shine...

ALL
Em Bm
We're off to take this Ba-ro-nate Mm, mm, mm,...
C Bm
To seize the castle, by force... Mm, mm, mm...
ALL
Hurrah!

SUTTON
What weapons have we?

BOSKER
He said none. Oolighan took 'em years ago. But we've got sticks.

SUTTON
This isn't Robin Hood you know.

KETELBURT

He won't be b-b-born for another hundred years.

SUTTON

For the village idiot, you are most wise. We'll need metal weapons. Do we know any Blacksmiths?

RICHARD

Sigmund the Dane, but can't get him to do anything for us now. He's under Lord Oolighan's control. If he don't do as he's told, he don't get no coal.

BOSKER

He won't even repair our farm tools.

ENTER PETER. To which SUTTON is surprised. An awkward meeting.

RICHARD

Peter! What are you doing here? You know Lord Sutton, don't you. From Crusade. You must be such good friends...

BOSKER

Master, come.

RICHARD

What?

BOSKER & KETELBURT lead RICHARD away. PETER & SUTTON look at each other silently.

SUTTON

Pierre, I could have sworn you were dead. Have you no scars?

PETER

What is all this?

SUTTON

Your brother Richard is very passionate.

PETER

My brother's a fool and you know it.

SUTTON

Come Pierre-

PETER

My name is Peter. [pause] As you were once Lord Sutton of Dudley. What are you now? A Rebel?

SUTTON

What about Lord Oolighan? If he finds you...

PETER

If I find him.

SUTTON

I hope we can be friends.

SUTTON slaps PETER's arm, then rejoins the other men.

SUTTON

We go! Mein Blut! (*Salutes: beats right arm across chest and raises left arm in fist.*)

ENGLISH

Mein Blut! (*Salutes*)

MEIN BLUT EXIT singing

BOSKER

FE, FI, FO, FUM, I smell the blood of an Englishman! (drum roll)

ALL

Whoa!!!..... (crescendo),

We're the English We're faithful strong and true,

We're the English So be careful what you do,

We'll run them through, with a Saxon Sword,

We'll rape the beds, of the Norman Lord

We'll slit their throats, from ear to ear,

Take AN-Y-MAN!!!!, (spoken) who spills-my-beer,

(slow triplet in 4 part harmony)

When God came down to England, He sanctified our soul,

When God first met a Norman he said, you're an arsehole,

Eng-land! [clap-clap-clap] x 3

Eng-land!

ENTER AEDILTHRYD as the men's singing fades.

AEDILTHRYD

What's the matter Peter?

PETER

Nothing.

PETER and AEDILTHLYRD lie on grass. PETER parts her robe, and buries his head into her chest.

ENTER RICHARD, looking perplexed, with BOSKER & KETELBURT someway behind.

AEDILTHRYD

Master Richard.

RICHARD

Dilly.

PETER

I must go. [Peter gently pushes Aedilthryd away.]

RICHARD

Going to see the Baron, are you? He took you away from us!

PETER

The Baron is my father. He will help us.

RICHARD

He's the enemy Peter. Can't you see it!

PETER

You're drunk!

NO ONE CONTROLS ME sung by RICHARD and PETER

4/4 128bpm

RICHARD

Gm

You're such a sucker...

Gm

Blind as a lover..

Cm

They brainwashed you in their school

Cm

Compromised you like a fool

CmBb Ab Gm F

Your no longer English any more...

Gm

I gotta a plan see...

BOSKER & KETELBURT

Cm D

Cm D

What's he saying?

Gm

Oooo...

D [PETER]

What would you know?

D7

What did he say?

Cm D

Won't you listen to me?

Gm	Cm D
Restore our dignity...	<i>I wanna help, seriously.</i>
Cm	Gm
Our problems solved in one go,	<i>But beware!</i>
Cm	D
Elimination with a fatal blow,	
CmBb Ab Gm F	D7
England for the English once again...	<i>That's us!</i>

Gm	Cm D
We'll use violence	<i>Ooo not me</i>
Gm	Cm D
We wanna change things,	<i>Act peacefully,</i>
Cm	Gm
And the vacuum left, when they are gone,	
Cm	D [PETER]
Will be free for us, to carry on....	<i>You're such a fool!</i>
Cm Bb Ab Gm F	D7
Come join Mein Blut and you will soon be free...again!	

Peter seizes Richard by both arms to face him. Richard shrugs him off

PETER

3/4 68

Em D	C D Em
Richard I see terrible things.	<i>A painful end in sight</i>
C	D C Em
If you keep pushing the wrong way,	<i>My worst fears maybe right</i>
	<i>BOSKER & KETELBURT</i>
	C D Bm
	<i>His worst fears, maybe right</i>

4/4 128

A Bm	A Bm
Push it! Push it! Push it! Don't Push it! Push it! Push it! Push it!	
A Bm	A C#m D - C# - B - A - F#
Don't push it! Push it! Push it! Push it! Don't bullshit liar pants on fire	

PETER

3/4 66 Am[+a] Am(+g#) Am[+g] Am[+f#] Gm[+g] Gm(+f#) Gm[+f] Gm[+e]
I had a dream... That we opened the door..

F Eb	G A
<i>From miles around,</i>	<i>Thousands came to trade...</i>

4/4 128

DmC Bb Am G	E7 [BOSKER & KETELBURT]
-------------	-------------------------

We can turn this village into gold... To gold!!!

RICHARD

64 [reggae]

Am Dm E
No one controls me Oh Yeah, you're so smart

Am Dm E
No one can hold me back No one controls him!

Dm Am
Coz I'm flying in the sky tonight

Dm E
Like the Kestrel I will fly

DmC Bb Am G E7
Looking down on Normans just like you That's what he said

[Reggae]
Dm Am Dm Am
No one! No one! [No one can control him] No one controls me

Dm C#
Cause I'm the favourite bird in sky

[slows]
AmE7 [128] A [A G# F# E - A G# F# E A G# F# G#] A Amaj7
No one Controls me... Oooooooo

Exit RICHARD in hurry.

AEDILTHRYD

Not called Richard the Red for nothing.

PETER

He's out of control.

AEDILTHLRYD

You do look and sound like them.

PETER

I never chose to leave Berminghame.

AEDILTHLRYD

You been raised with too many riches. Are there a lot of pretty women at
Dudley Castle? When we marry, will you be taking me to live there?

PETER

Of course not.

AEDILTHLRYD

Coz I'll be needing dresses and jewels, now that I'm gonna be a lady. Innit?

PETER

We will be living in no castle.

AEDILTHLRYD

You know given yourself a sirs name, de Berminghame. Well, after we marry,
will I be called, Aedilthryd de Berminghame?

PETER

I have to go.

AEDILTHLRYD

Sounds so grand.

PETER

There's someone I must see.

AEDILTHLRYD

You going to Dudley Castle? Can I come with you? I'll do me buttons up.

PETER

No.

AEDILTHLRYD

What! I should show cleavage to the Baron? Is that how the ladies do it? I hear
that Norman women are real slutty. Peter! I'll have your supper ready for when
you come home. Something warm for you...

PETER kisses AEDILTHLRYD then EXITS.

YOU'RE THE DEVIL (IS IT ME?) sung by AEDILTHLRYD

AEDILTHRYD

Music Bm

You're the devil Peter in disguise,

D

You're a hard man whose been bitten twice,

Em Em+f# Bm

Like a man possessed your makin' love to me,

Bm
 But there's a kindness too hidden in your soul,
 D
 A tenderness that you can't control,
 Em F#m Bm
 A purer man I've not met, Honestly
 G D+e
 If your heart wasn't broken (by someone)
 Gm D+e
 Would you catch me if I fall (If I need you),
 G F E D C# [Music stops.]
 If I opened up my heart..... And let you deep inside.....

EXIT AEDILTHLRYD.

END OF SCENE #5

SCENE # 6. DUDLEY CASTLE. BLACKSMITHS BARN. Men working the iron with hammers

FX MUSIC OR WAR

NORMAN BLACKSMITHS are making swords. [Starts with rhythmic clanging banging metal from metal workshop]

IRON STEEL - sung by Norman BLACKSMITHS in French.

We pump the flames, till we melt the ore,

Nous pompons les flames jusqu'a ce que le metal soit fondu.

Till the iron flows, to the mould,

Jusqu'a ce que le fer coule dans le moule.

Then we dip our cast in the waters cool,

Puis nous trempons notre produit dans l'eau froide

And we wash away the slag.

Et nous enlevons les scories

E	A	E	A
Iron steel...	<i>Good n hot</i>	Iron steel...	<i>Good n hot</i>
			The best sword in the land.
Acier en fer	<i>Bien chaud</i>	Acier en fer	<i>Bien chaud</i>
			La meilleure epee du pays
<i>Iron steel...</i>	<i>Good n hot</i>	<i>Iron steel...</i>	<i>Good n hot</i>
			<i>Ber-ming-ham, En-ger-land!</i>
Acier en fer	<i>Bien chaud</i>	Acier en fer	<i>Bien chaud</i>
			Ber-ming-ham, En-ger-land!

Then, in English

We pump the flames, till we melt the ore,

Till the iron flows, to the mould,

Then we dip our cast in the waters cool,

And we wash away the slag.

E	A	E	A
Iron steel...	<i>Good n hot</i>	Iron steel...	<i>Good n hot</i>
The best sword made in the land.			
Iron steel...	<i>Good n hot</i>	Iron steel...	<i>Good n hot</i>
			The best swords in En-gland!

We heat our sword, till the tip is white,

Till it glows as bright as the sun,

Then we bash and beat, on the anvil seat,

To shape and form the sword,

Iron steel... *Good n hot* Iron steel... *Good n hot*
The best sword made in the land.
Iron steel... *Good n hot* Iron steel... *Good n hot*
The Best swords in En-gland!

[chanted]

If the world wasn't cruel... We'd all make toys,
But it is, so our toys are just for boys... ha! Ha! Ha...

We scrape and scratch, with our chisels hatch,
To keenly sharpen the blade,
Till it's lines are true, cut a man in two,
Only then will our sword be made,

Iron steel... *Good n hot* Iron steel... *Good n hot*
The best sword in the land.
Iron steel... *Good n hot* Iron steel... *Good n hot*
The best swords in En-gland!

APPROACH OF A HORSE. Blacksmiths stop work. ENTER MAN IN THE MASK who charges through slashing at the Blacksmiths.

MAN IN THE MASK
Ya! Ya!

SMITHIES
Arrgh!!

The Smithies fall to the sword and the MAN IN THE MASK escapes on horseback.

EXIT MAN IN THE MASK on horseback.

END OF SCENE #6

SCENE #7: OUTSIDE DUDLEY CASTLE. Nicole is resting, while Merilda frets.

NICOLE

Come Merilda, I shall teach you some steps, that are the fashion in Normandy.
Give me your hand. I shall lead.

MERILDA and NICOLE pair up to dance.

MERILDA

Tell me Ma'am, what are the men like in Normandy?

NICOLE

Most of them as annoying as they are here in England.

BOTH

[Laugh]

PETER appears behind a tree. He observes unnoticed, whilst the girls dance.

WHO IS THAT OVER THERE? -sung by PETER staring at NICOLE.

Bb		Eb	Ab	Bb
Who is that,		ov	- er	there?
Bb		Eb	Ab	Bb
Dressed in white, with		flo	- wing	hair
Ab	Cm		Cm+f#	Fm
She is the most	beautiful thing,	that I have ever	seen	[spoken]
	Fm			
	She is wonderful,	Beautiful,		
	Bb			
	Alluringly,	Beautiful,		
	Ab			
	Enticingly	Beautiful		
	C+g#			
	So pul – chri	tu – din-al		
Ab		Bb		
She's so stun – ning		So radiant		
Cm		Fm		
Like a rain-bow		She shines		
Ab		Bb		
She's exquisite		So precious		
Cm		Fm		
A de-li-cate		Heroine		
Ab	Bb	Cm	Bb6	Bb
I didn't know that a girl,		could be so pure		

Ab	Bb	Cm	Bb6	Bb
If this is love at first sight,		I don't want the cure		
Ab	Bb	Ab	Bb	
And all at once,		my life has changed,		
Ab	Bb	Ab	G F# F E Eb	
And I feel light,		And strange -		

SONG stops for ENTRY of HIGHWAYMAN - wearing Mask and brandishing short sword.

HIGHWAYMAN
Whoa! What is it 'ere I see?

NICOLE
Who are you?

HIGHWAYMAN
I'm the Man in the Mask.

MERILDA
Don't kill us. Here! [Offers her necklace, which the HIGHWAYMAN snatches.]

NICOLE
Merilda!

MERILDA
Best do as he says, Ma'am.

NICOLE
You're nothing but a wostrel. Now be off with you before I have your head on a stick.

HIGHWAYMAN
Feisty one, ain't che? Now get your clothes off. [*waves sword at neck of Nicole's dress.*]

NICOLE
You shall have to kill me first.

HIGHWAYMAN
So be it. [*Swirls his sword.*]
Highwayman slashes Nicole's dress with a swipe of his sword.

NICOLE
Argh!

MERILDA
Look I'm taking my clothes off.

NICOLE
Why are you doing this?

Both ladies strip off and stand in under garments. HIGHWAYMAN points sword at NICOLE's chest.

HIGHWAYMAN
Coz I luv killin' Now open ye top.

PETER steps into the clearing, unarmed.

PETER
What have we here?

NICOLE
Thank heavens..

HIGHWAYMAN
Who're you? [pointing his sword at PETER.]

MERILDA
Please save us!

PETER [Peter displays his hands, showing he is unarmed]
Just a traveller passing. Now, I believe she was about to show us something.

HIGHWAYMAN
[Dirty laugh] Ha, ha, ha. Yeah. Come on lady, let the man 'ave a look.

NICOLE
Aren't you going to save us!

PETER [Peter adopts a casual pose]
I would do as he asks, if I were you.

HIGHWAYMAN slashes his sword.

HIGHWAYMAN
Get em out.

NICOLE
Really! You beast.

NICOLE opens her top.

HIGHWAYMAN
Oh, nice.

**PETER leaps onto the HIGHWAYMAN and wrestles his sword off him.
Then whips him with it.**

HIGHWAYMAN
Arggggh!!

EXIT HIGHWAYMAN in a hurry, clutching wound. MERILDA & NICOLE redress
themselves

MERILDA
Oh thank you! You saved our lives.

NICOLE
You let him degrade me!

PETER
You have nothing to be ashamed of.

NICOLE
I think you should leave!

MERILDA
I think you're wonderful.

NICOLE
Tu et une bounder!

PETER
The name is Peter. I'm afraid you have the better of me..

NICOLE
Come Merilda! We shall take our leave.

MERILDA
She is in shock.

PETER
May I know your name!

NICOLE
I hope never to set eye on you again. Merilda!

PETER
But...

EXIT NICOLE & MERILDA

Song continues... WHO IS THAT OVER THERE? - sung by PETER

Bb	Who is she?	Eb	Ab	Bb	over there.
Bb	Making me	Eb	Ab	Bb	float on air
Ab	She is beautiful....				beautiful.... to me.....
	<i>beautiful...</i>				<i>beautiful...</i>
Ab	Cm	Cm+f#		Fm	A fellow's dream,
	She was the most magical sight,				

Fm	She's arrestingly,	<i>Beautiful,</i>
Bb	Dazzlingly,	<i>Beautiful,</i>
Ab	Attractively,	<i>Beautiful,</i>
C+g#	It's in-di-spu-ta-ble	

Ab	She was stun – ning	Bb	Radiant
Cm	Like a rain-bow	Fm	that shines..
Ab	Her explicit	Bb	Glistening aura
Cm	Aureola	Fm	Divine

PETER Centre stage.		
Ab	Bb	Cm
I didn't know that my heart,		Bb6
NICOLE		Bb
Ab	Bb	Cm
Resulting from one glance,		Bb6
		Bb
		a new paradigm,

PETER & NICOLE			
Ab	Bb	Ab	Bb
Priorities,		Have re-arranged,	
Ab	Bb	Ab	G F# F E Eb
My pounding heart		Inflames	

PETER walks towards the entrance to DUDLEY CASTLE Knocks on gate..

MUSIC: THE NORMANS THEME *Bass notes E-Eb-EG E-Eb-EB E G E G*

GARIMOUND
Who goes there?

PETER
Pierre goes there.

GARIMOUND
But you're dead.

PETER
Then his ghost.
GARIMOUND opens the gates. He is drinking ale and as fat as ever.

PETER
Whoa... Garimound. You have lost weight.

GARIMOUND
I'm on the turnip diet. (BRRP!) Excuse me.

BARON
Who is there?

ENTER BARON & LALIQUE

PETER
Father!
BARON stands in shock as PETER greets him.

BARON
Pierre? My boy! You live! All these years, I thought you dead.*[They embrace.]*
Let me see you. You look well. Where have you been?

PETER
Everywhere...

BARON

Tis great news. Oh! Your return is propitious. Your sister Nicole has returned from Calais, you probably don't remember her, she was a child when you first came to Dudley. Well, well, there are great things afoot Pierre. We are about to enter a joint venture with the House of Warwick. Tell him Lalique.

LALIQUE

Lord Oolighan has secured control of all iron ore in Mercia. We control the coal.

BARON

And together they make metal. And metal makes money. Think of it Pierre. Everything, from a horse shoe to a sword sold exclusively through the House of Dudley and Warwick. You have been away what, 5 years? Without the cost of war people are growing rich. And they are buying everything made of metal.

LALIQUE

Or steel, to be precise.

BARON

Quite right Lalique. Some Baron's are armed to their teeth with it.

LALIQUE

Especially those with rebellious subjects.

BARON

You must join us, be apart of The House of Dudley. Lalique will show you how. But come, we must prepare the West Wing for you. My son is home.

PETER

My home is in Berminghamee now.

BARON

(it takes a while for the reality to set in, then he is crestfallen)... I see.

PETER

Father, I need your help...

TO BE AN ENGLISHMAN - PETER [holding Petition paper] and BARON

PETER

A G

G A

Will you help me start a market, In my home town Berminghame

A G

G A

I ask you as a father

D C

Will you take my Petition

D C

Without your help father,

to lend a helping hand

B G

And present it to the King,

B G A

I won't secure a thing..

G+sus4 A+sus4

Coz it's hard...

G+sus4 A+sus4

And I'm asking you...

To be an Englishman

To do what you can

BARON

Let me tell you honestly

All existing markets,

If I were to propose this,

Why don't you come and work for me, I will lend a hand,

Be forthright as I can

Belong to noblemen,

They wouldn't understand,

G+sus4 A+sus4

I know it's Hard...

G+sus4 A+sus4

But you're my son...

To be an Englishman

I'll do what I can

PETER

I visited my home town

The villagers were starving

You came here from Normandy

If you want longevity,

And it left me with disgust,

And they've been taxed too much,

And you think you've got it sussed,

Equality is a must,

G+sus4 A+sus4

I 'm telling you ...

G+sus4 A+sus4

Don't forget

About the Englishman

This is Eng-land

BARON

Don't see me as a foreigner,

I love your English customs

If you see me as the enemy,

I'm your greatest fan,

Coz my home it is here.

And I even drink your beer.

Then you couldn't be more wrong,

This is the place where I belong,

G+sus4

A+sus4

I know it's hard...

G+sus4

A+sus4

To be an Englishman

But understand, I'm doing what I can.
D C B A sus4 AD
To be..... An English Man! [sudden stop]

PETER
It's because I'm English isn't it?

LALIQUE
If markets were free, everyone would open one. It would end up like a competition.

BARON
Pierre we all want freedom. But there is a system. It provides peace and prosperity. But only if you play within the rules.

PETER
Your rules. Your prosperity. In Berminghame they are starving. Yet still they are taxed.

BARON
Shall I tell you what is taxing me. This!
BARON hands a small box to PETER, which he opens.

PETER
My God!

BARON
The eyes belonged to my tax collector. Delivered to me courtesy of English Rebels who call themsevles *Mein Blut*. Do you know any of them?

PETER
Good Lord no!

LALIQUE
There is talk... that your brother, *Richard the Red*, is one of them.

PETER
He would never-
FX: Smashes fist on table

BARON
HE IS ONE OF THEM! You will bring me proof.. [*Baron gathers his composure*]
What happened Pierre? I thought you were one of us...

PETER
And I thought you were my father...

PETER exits to meet GARIMOUND who escorts him from Castle.

GARIMOUND
Beautiful day, ain't it Pierre?

PETER
My world has fallen apart Gary.

GARIMOUND
I've lost nearly [strains] 4 pounds thiz week.

PETER
And it makes all the difference.

GARIMOUND
If you add herbs, turnips can be quite tasty. [Farts!] Oops.

END OF SCENE #7

SCENE #8: SIGMUND's MANOR- Aston. Exterior. Sigmund The Dane is working.

SIGMUND THE DANE sung by SIGMUND [with VILLAGERS at side of STAGE for song only]

FX: Hammers and metal clanging.

SIGMUND		VILLAGERS	
Bm	A	G	g-g#-a-a#-b-c-c#-d-c#-c-b-a#-a-g
Now I'm a modest man..		Not born to wealth or distinction	
		<i>That's true..</i>	
Bm	A	G	g-g#-a-a#-b-c-c#-d-c#-c-b-a#-a-g
I'm neither Norman, Celt, Roman		Pict, nor Anglo-Saxon.	
		<i>So true.</i>	
A+9	A	A +Eb	A
But if they were a party,		Somewhere in the district,	
A+9	A	A+Eb	A a-e d-a
I think it's true to say		I'd never, ever, ever be excluded	
		<i>He's deluded.</i>	
		A a-e d-a	
Because they like me..		<i>We hate him.</i>	
C			
I'm Sigmund the Dane, Everybody knows my name,			
D			
Performing tricks, With my metallurgics!			
E		A	
Iron can be fashioned into shields and swords,			
D		G	
I've customers a plenty, From crooks to Lords,			
F a c		F7	
Everything of metal, then they come to me...			
D Eb D		C B G	
Supplied in a veil of secrecy...		<i>We have no choice,</i>	
		<i>He's our Blacksmith you see.</i>	

I'm Sigmund the Dane, Blacksmithie's my game,
If your horse needs a shoe, I can fashion that too
I arm Nobility with, Mace and Hook
Made an Iron Maiden for a terrible crook,
Arrggggghhh!!!
But don't try to court me with blan-dish-ments

I only work for bullion or gold du-cats,

*He forgets your favours,
But never your debts..*

I'm untouchable see,
Coz everybody needs me.
I'm in with the law,
don't pay rent at all....

*Unfortunately..
He's got no friends...
Corrupt as they come...
Terrible bore..*

Everybody loves me.....
Now that's what I call fame..
I'm Sigmund!.. Blacksmith!..

*No they don't!
The Dane....*

PETER ENTERS on ALBION. Sigmund is busy. FX: Horsehooves.

SIGMUND

Pierre. I heard of your return.

PETER
Sigmund.

SIGMUND

Let me refresh you.

SIGMUND busies himself with goblets and wine. Peter picks up a tool in the making.

PETER
Tis a fine looking tool you make.

SIGMUND

Always call for arms. *[offers flagon of wine to Peter.]* To thine health.

PETER
[They both drink.] Wine! Truly, you are in demand.

SIGMUND

It's my Danish steel.

SIGMUND takes a finger of white powder, shows PETER, flicks into furnace giving off flash. PETER takes a handful of the white powder.

PETER
Magnesium, for cleaning the furnace. You should be a jongleur, with a trick like that.

SIGMUND
So you know about metal.

PETER
What do you know about Damascus Steel?

SIGMUND
Hardest steel known to man. No one knows how to make it.

PETER
I do.

SIGMUND
You? Where'd you learn that?

PETER
Damascus.

SIGMUND
What brings you?

PETER
The people of Berminghame do starve. Thought you not once of charity?

SIGMUND
Fact is, soil's always been poor in Berminghame.

PETER
Fact is, I own this land.

SIGMUND
Your father, under seal of blood did promise this land to me and my family - in
perpetuity.

PETER
And he has past away.

SIGMUND
I work for Lord Oolighan. Not you. Besides, I'm more worried about this Man in
the Mask, he's very nearly killed every Blacksmith in Warwick.

PETER

Which is why you are so busy. What say I lend you four hard working men, for your apprentice. That I teach you the secret of Damascus steel, and together we make the finest swords in England.

SIGMUND

Dangerous talk I don't need.

PETER

But you need my land.

SIGMUND

What devil have you turned into?

PETER

From now on Dane, you manufacture for Berminghame. Teach you well those I assign you.

SIGMUND

Cross Oolighan an' you shall have a date with death.

Peter mounts his horse.

PETER

We must all die one day. Betwixt time, teach you well those I assign you. Tell Oolighan I insist you work only for Berminghame.

PETER gallops off on ALBION.[Blast of ALBION music] SIGMUND calling after him.

SIGMUND

I'll be damned if I do! Damned if I don't!

END OF SCENE #8

SCENE #9: DUDLEY CASTLE. Interior. NICOLE, MERILDA, BARON & BARONESS are in the hall.

NICOLE looks forlornly out of the window.

BOSKER [from side of stage]

*That which revolve around power, do liveth in Wealth and War.
While failure in both can lead to death, only love can offer more...*

MERILDA

Ma'am. Come fit thy body into this French shawl, that his eyes might dilate as they glance upon the prize.

NICOLE

Avert thine eyes, lest his surprise be in my disappointment at his bidding.

BARON

To be married, is good for the Future.

MERILDA

For the Family.

BARONESS

For the Fortune.

NICOLE

And for the Female? What if she find displeasure in her suitor?

MERILDA

Is he not handsome and tall?

BARONESS

To say nothing of his nobility at all.

NICOLE

Why such a thoroughbred is he? Shall you have me marry a horse!

BARON [To heavens]

Mon Dieu, I pray he win her heart.

NICOLE

But what if I choose someone else?

[ASIDE TO AUDIENCE] What they don't know is that I have a secret admirer.

BARON

Who could you possibly mean?

[ASIDE TO AUDIENCE] 'What she doesn't know is that I know she does.'

NICOLE

Papa. You know there is no one.

[ASIDE TO AUDIENCE] 'He is English and has proposed to me.'

BARONESS

Never forget you are a Noblewoman dearest.

[ASIDE TO AUDIENCE] What she doesn't know is that I had him castrated
and thrown into jail.

NICOLE

How could I ever forget.

BARONESS

Which means you must marry a Norman.

BARON [sings – MA CHERIE – to Music Box – Dancing Figures]

MA CHERIE NICOLE sung by BARON

A A7+ A11

Ma Cherie Nicole,	Tu es tres jollies,
Since you were born, you ave lived,	Here with me....

Ma belle Nicole,	Tu es tres jollies,
Et maintenant,	you ave come of age,

F#m + e- d - c

Oh Nicole, I warn you of those amorous Englishmen!

I assure you Nicole,	Men want more than your kiss,
Woman should be chaste,	Not remiss...

Ma petite Nicole	You are everything to me...
We are different from them	Can't you see

Oh Nicole, could it be true? Things our people say?

**Ou est elle, Nicole?
You are driving me out,**

**If he is English I find,
Of my mind...**

BARONESS
You will marry Lord Oolighan of Warwick.

NICOLE
But he is so old!

BARONESS
He is the only Norman in Mercia with a castle and lands equal to ours.

NICOLE
I shall never marry him!
EXIT NICOLE [sobbing]

BARON
Merilda, attend.

MERILDA
M'Lord.

Exit MERILDLA. BARONESS massages BARON's shoulders.

OUTSIDE LALIQUE and OOLIGHAN are talking.

LALIQUE
I thought you said Pierre died in battle? He was here last week.

OOLIGHAN
Pierre? Alive?

LALIQUE
He will ruin all our plans. Already the Baron is grooming him to take my position
in the House of Dudley.

OOLIGHAN
Where is he?

LALIQUE
In Berminghame. What if he were next in line to the House of Dudley?

OOLIGHAN

Well, you're the Baron's lawyer. Don't you know?

LALIQUE

The Baroness controls everything. And she is hiding something.

OOLIGHAN

Yes. I think there is more to her than meets the eye.

ENTER GARIMOUND who opens the door for LALIQUE & OOLIGHAN to ENTER.

BARONESS

Lord Oolighan!

OOLIGHAN

Baroness, Baron.

BARON

Etes-vous bien?

OOLIGHAN

En bonne santé. I bring news of Aelfric's demise.

GARIMOUND

He killed his wife, mother and sister as well. *[They all look at Garimound busy with a chicken leg]* Everyone's talking about it.

BARON

Damn it Ooligan! We are no longer at war with the English. We are trying to win their Hearts and Minds.

OOLIGHAN

You wanted him silenced.

BARON

Could you not have reasoned with him?

OOLIGHAN

What can I say to a man who would give his life for what he believes?

BARON

Bring him round to our way of thinking.

OOLIGHAN
You mean torture him?

BARON
No.

OOLIGHAN
As long as we live here, we will have to suppress them. This is not our country.

LALIQUE
Technically is it.

OOLIGHAN
Garimound is the only Englishman here. Aren't you Gary?

GARIMOUND
[Chokes and coughs up food] Excuse me. Pork scratchings, caught in me throat.

KNOCK at the door. ENTER NICOLE and MERILDA

BARON
Ah! Nicole! Come. This is Lord Oolighan of Warwick.

OOLIGHAN
I am charmed to meet you, Lady Nicole. [*Kisses her hand*]

NICOLE
Lord Oolighan [*curtseys*] I must make it perfectly clear. That I will not under any circumstance marry with you.

BARONESS
Nicole!!... Merilda, take her away!

MERILDA
Ma'am.

EXIT: MERILDA and NICOLE.

BARON
I apologize. She is.. eh.. 'ow you say?

OOLIGHAN

A virgin.

BARON

Not used to men.

OOLIGHAN

She is an angel. And I will be honoured to take her.. as my wife.

BARONESS

Alors il est fait.

BARON

Once the dowry has been paid. All four hundred pounds.

OOLIGHAN

You shall have your dowry by the light of the next full moon. La Nuit de Crystal.

BARON

Did you know Pierre is alive?

OOLIGHAN

Tis miraculous. He iz like a son to you, non?

BARON

He is ...

OOLIGHAN

In view of our arrangement. May I ask if he is the legal heir to the House of Dudley?

BARONESS

I assure you, he has no claim to the House of Dudley.

OOLIGHAN

Eh bien. A toast. to la Nuit de Crystal.

BARONESS / LALIQUE / BARON

La Nuit de Crystal.

OOLIGHAN

Baroness. Baron. [bows]

BARON

I will escort you. I am thinking of allowing Pierre to start up a new market in Berminghame.

OOLIGHAN

There can be no more markets. You have Dudley, Geoffrey has Worcester, I have Warwick.

BARON

Of course not.

BARONESS

It is a stupid idea. Who would ever go to Berminghame for a market?

OOLIGHAN

Who would ever go to Berminghame for anything. Ha, ha.

EXIT OOLIGHAN & BARONESS laughing. BARON and LALIQUE.

ENTER NICOLE and MERILDA.

NICOLE

Tell me Merilda, honestly, is Lord Warwick, by repute, not a cruel man?

MERILDA

Your father would never compromise you, with someone cruel.

[ASIDE TO THE AUDIENCE] "Though a crueller man never existed."

NICOLE

Oh I am so envious of you Merilda. You are free to marry whomever you love.

MERILDA

Forgive me. If I did not know you so well, I would say that you pine for another.

NICOLE

C'est mon chevalier vetu en armor resplendissant[Merilda looks blank] My knight in shining armour.

ONE DAY- sung by NICOLE & [MERILDA]. Harp intro - A chord arpeggio.

NICOLE

CHORUS D F-F-G

D G-G-F x4

VERSE Dm

F

G

F

One day, **One day...** **My knight will appear**
 Dm
That day, **Is drawing near,** **Tell me more..**
 Dm C Bb F F A
Can not wait, to turn the page, **But when he comes..** **To come of age....**

CHORUS NICOLE & MERILDA
 D F-F-G D G-G-F x4
Oooo.. **When will he come?**

VERSE NICOLE
 Dm F G F
Mama says, What does she say, She has found me someone,
 Dm F G F
Papa says, **He's blue blooded Norman, He**
sounds hot.
 Dm C Bb A F F A
What my heart needs, is someone to love.. She who dares. Will win.

CHORUS NICOLE & MERILDA
Ooooo.. **When will he come?**
 VERSE
 Dm F G F
I have heard What have you heard? Men can be cruel,
 Dm F G F
Always they fight, **To prove they can rule, You're so right?**
 Dm C Bb A
But I won't marry any man that they choose. It's my choice!

CHORUS D
Ooo... One Day I'amour... [Bop-Bar! Bop! Bar! x 2]
And One day he'll come...
 F-F-G D G-G-F x4
Oooo.. that day I'amour

REFRAIN
 NICOLE MERILDA
Please, come into my life... Yes
I have but one wish, Tell
Is that he'll love me true, Oh
 NICOLE & MERILDA
We've been dreaming of the day and he will soon appear,
 NICOLE MERILDA
Then he'll love me.. And I will love him too,

NICOLE & MERILDA
Our true love is amour, That's why I'll love him so...

Merilda and Nicole practice dance moves together.

KNOCK AT DOOR. GARIMOUND enters with PETER, carrying sword wrapped in cloth. NICOLE stops.

NICOLE
You!

PETER
What are you doing here?

Enter BARON

BARON
Pierre! Meet your sister, Nicole! Isn't she beautiful.

NICOLE
Pierre? This is my brother?

PETER
Nicole from Calais?

BARON
Yes, my daughter Nicole. She has finished her education and is now to live in England. I believe you met briefly as a child. What a fine woman she has grown into?

NICOLE
I thought he was dead Papa.

PETER
Quite alive thank you.

BARON
She is an outspoken young lady.

NICOLE
Papa would have me marry any old man, so long as it enhanced his fortune.

PETER
I sympathize with your position.

NICOLE

How could you understand. You are free to marry whomever you desire. Have you met someone you love, Pierre?

PETER

I believe I have...

BARON CLAPS HIS HANDS

BARON

Well, leave us now Nicole, we have mens' talk.

MERILDA locks arms with NICOLE excitedly and leads her out of the room

MERILDA

Come Ma'am.

NICOLE

Hm!

EXIT NICOLE and MERILDA

BARON

Much has changed Pierre.

ENTER LALIQUE.

Ah, Lalique.

LALIQUE

M'Lord. Pierre. [*hands scroll*] Our agreement with Lord Oolighan for the services of Sigmund the Dane.

BARON

Listen Pierre, Sigmund works only for us.

PETER TEARS UP THE CONTRACT

PETER

Not any more.

BARON

Forgive me Pierre, but your poor little village hardly qualifies to make arms.

LALIQUE

Only the Duke may recognize a Trading House.

PETER

Have you consulted the Duke about my Market yet?

BARON
I'm afraid not.

PETER
Why!

BARON
Lord Oolighan has blocked all suggestion.

LALIQUE
Il Veto Infinitum.

PETER
Then the Duke will not be interested in this.

PETER unfurls the cloth revealing a silver sword. Swings sword around. Hands to BARON.

BARON
Intriguing markings.

PETER
Let me show you what it can do. Hold up your sword.
FX: Sword from scabbard. BARON removes a sword from his side. PETER swipes at it, cutting it in two.

FX: Swords Clashing and one breaking.

BARON
Mon Dieu! From where did this weapon come?

PETER
I made it. Tis made of Damascus steel: the hardest steel known to man. Which I did learn of during my time in the Holy Land.

BARON
You use your time wisely. I see a healthy demand for such a weapon. We could make them in Dudley and trade through the House of Warwick. What say you Lalique?

PETER
I shall make and trade them myself.

BARON
Impossible.

LALIQUE
Only Lord Oolighan may sell arms in Mercia.

PETER
I would very much like to meet Lord Oolighan.

BARON
Of course! You are friends from Crusade. No doubt you will have much to talk about.

PETER
When may I meet him?

BARON
Soon. For next week, we are to hold a banquet in honour of my dearest Nicole's return. Lord Oolighan shall attend.

PETER
I look forward to it.

BARON
Now about Sigmund-

PETER
Be sure to tell Lord Oolighan.

BARON
Pierre?

PETER
The name father, ... is Peter. Peter de Berminghame... Au revoir.

EXIT PETER bowing to the BARON, then LALIQUE

END OF SCENE #9

END OF ACT 1 - INTERMISSION

ACT II

The English Rebel

SCENE #10: Berminghame. EXTERIOR.

ENTER Mein Blut meeting with their salute, a fist to across the chest. WHO'LL
BE OUR MARTYR.

SUTTON

Mein Blut! (*thumps chest with one fist across chest*)

MEIN BLUT

Mein Blut! (*thumps chest with one fist across chest*)

WHEN THE FIGHTING BEGINS sung by SUTTON

SUTTON CHORUS (pizzicato)

Bm

G

When the fighting begins, There'll be no need for rank [Hoo! Ha!]

E

F# sus 4

F#

Let the Battle begin, And let it stank!

Bm

G

Let rebellion ensure, The English are back

E

F# sus 4 F#

[F# Arr..]

But beware what you do Lest you end on the rack,

C

G

Who will volunteer... for a dangerous mission,

Ab

Bm

Richard the Red, Could this be your position?

C

G

Who shall we honour... as Rebel starter.

Ab Bm

Richard the Red, Could you be our martyr.

[G bass]F

G

F

G

When the Baron's deposed, there'll be rewards for all,

F

G

F

G

And you'll not take orders, from them any-more

C

C+b

C+a

C+g

Who.... is the star of our Alma Matar...

RICHARD
Bb F
I'll do it for..... Do it... For
C C+b C+a C+g
Him.... Oh.. I was just a child...

SUTTON
If you succeed, I'll grant your Market Charter.

RICHARD
Bb F C
Why did you go..... And leave me so..... Peter...

BOSKER
Who goes there?

ENTER OOLIGHAN.

OOLIGHAN
Go away... fetch me Sutton.

SUTTON
Lord Oolighan. You join us at last. Mein Blut!

OOLIGHAN
Keep your blood. I don't mix mine.

SUTTON
Leave us..

The MEN disperse leaving OOLIGHAN and SUTTON to talk in private.

OOLIGHAN
You are pathetic. An English noblemen playing rebel with the peasants.

SUTTON
Remember this is your plan.

OOLIGHAN
I need a more substantial dowry. The Baron is a greedy man. You'll get it back,
when you have killed him. But first I must marry his daughter.

SUTTON
How much?

OOLIGHAN
Six hundred.

SUTTON
Six hundred pounds!

OOLIGHAN
A small price to regain your family home. Or don't you want to live in Dudley Castle? I shall need it by tonight. And give me at least one night with Nicole.
[OOLIGHAN eyes Sutton] You're a fool Sutton. You'll not be long in this life.

EXIT OOLIGHAN on horse. BOSKER and RICHARD approach SUTTON
BOSKER
Should we trail him M'Lord?

SUTTON
No. Leave him. When the time is right, we shall see to him. Mein Blut

ALL
Mein Blut!

EXIT SUTTON in opposite direction
BOSKER
The trade in arms is as old as the trade in charms...
When leaders vie and plot, to win the arms of men who have not,
Beware those who have nothing to lose, for they shall win the lot.

KETELBURT, BOSKER are making swords, clanging metal rhythmically.
ENTER PETER with moustache

BOKSER
Bad news Peter. Oolighan's men came and took Sigmund. If he talks, we'll hang.

PETER
They'll be after the secret to Damascus steel.

KETELBURT
H-how fair you with Lord Lichfield? D-did he buy any swords?

PETER
Without Lord Oolighan's approval, he'll not buy. Worry not men. I'll find a way to sell them. Just keep making those swords.

BOSKER
It's costing us all we got.

PETER
Tonight is the full moon. The Baron is holding a special banquet. I will talk with him...

AEDILTHLRYD drifts away from action. Sings to Audience as men mime.

AEDILTHLRYD *[To audience]*

He tells me he is busy. That he is away on business. But I know better. I know he's gone to see her...

IS IT ME - sung by AEDILTHLRYD

[speak] B D E B

I know what you're thinking...

[sings] Bm

Is it me you see, When you sleep at night,

D

Is it me you kiss, When our lips press tight,

Em Em9 Bm G F#

Is it me your thinking of now, Is it me,

Bm

Or is there someone else, Who commands your mind?

D

Is she good to you, Is she sweet and kind?

Em Em+f# Bm GGEF#

Does she do the things I do for you, Good as me...?

G D+e

You can do what you want with me,

Gm D+e

I'll let you do what you want, (*touch me*),

G F E D

One more chance, One more touch.

C# G+ A6 A

Is all I'm asking for of you For all Time...

Bm

Is it me you need, When the night time falls,

D

Is it me you touch, When your hunger calls,

Em Em7 Bm GGEF#

Is it me down on my knees now, Is it me,

Bm

Does she stroke your hair, Does she scratch & bite?

D

Does she haunt your dreams all through the night?

Em

Em7

Bm

GGEF#

Did you word her name so softly, next to me?

G

D+e

You can do what you want with me, (*hurt me*)

Gm

D+e

I'll let you do what you want, (*For all time*),

G

F

E

D

One more chance, One more touch.

C#

G+

A6

A

I'm begging please, for you... (*hurt me*) For all Time...

Bm

Is it me you need,

When you sleep at night,

D

Is it me you kiss,

When our lips press tight,

Em

Em7

Bm

GGEF#

Is it me your thinking of now, Is it me,

(*Is it me you're thinking of now*),

Bm

Or is there someone else,

Who commands your mind?

D

Is she good to you,

Is she sweet and kind?

Em

Em+f#

Bm

GGEF#

Does she do the things I do for you, Good as me?

(*you're thinking of now*),

G

D+e

You can do what you want with me, (*touch me*)

Gm

D+e

I'll let you do what you want, (*kiss me*),

G

F

E

D

One more chance, One more touch.

C#

G+

A6

A

I'm begging please, for you... For all Time...

Bm

Is it me you see,

When you sleep at night,

D

Is it me you kiss,

When our lips press tight,

Em

Em7

Bm

GGEF#

Is it me you're thinking of now Is it me?

AEDILTHRYD

Touch me Peter. Hold me. Like you mean it. Like I'm her.

PETER

What's got into you?

AEDILTHRYD

She is in your heart. Deny it! If I can not have your heart. I cannot live.

CHORUS [to tune of Halley's Comet]

A C

And she knows your heart better than yourself,

D F

No matter what you say, you know – she's right.

A C

And before it's even dawned on you,

D F

She's already thought - it - through

AEDILTHLRYD

Look at me. Tell me you love me.

PETER

This is madness...

AEDILTHLRYD

Say it!

PETER

Isn't it enough that I marry you?

AEDILTHRYD [*Bursts into tears.*]

Aaa!

AEDILTHRYD

F A

I'm the woman who reads your mind...

C D A

Tell me, Peter, Is it true?

PETER

A C

Before it even dawned on me.

D

F

It was plain for her to see...

AEDILTHRYD

F

A

I'm the woman who can read your mind...

C

D

A

Your the devil if you don't...

C

D

A

And the devil when you do..

EXIT PETER in a rush, as AEDILTHRYD' breaks down to weep.

BOSKER

Don't cry Aedilthryd.

AEDILTHRYD

He loves someone else.. You don't know what that feels like. [*crying*] A! A! A!

BOSKER

Misery.

The sound of a posse arriving. ENTER LORD OOLIGHAN, SIGMUND.

LALIQUE and GARIMOUND. OOLIGHAN's theme.

GARIMOUND

Where is Pierre?

RICHARD

If you mean my brother Peter, he is away. Here's your money.

RICHARD hands money to LALIQUE to count.

LALIQUE

Twenty Five schillings M'Lord.

OOLIGHAN

They owe fifty.

GARIMOUND

Tut, tut, tut, tut.

GARIMOUND wags a finger at the Villagers.

RICHARD

We'll pay thrice next year M'Lord.

OOLIGHAN
There are other ways to pay?

RICHARD
We'd pay you with a feast, but I'm afraid we're fresh out of frogs legs.

OOLIGHAN draws his sword and brings it to RICHARD's throat.

OOLIGHAN
Remind this bolshie Berminger the penalty for threatening a nobleman?

LALIQUE
Death M'Lord.

OOLIGHAN pushes RICHARD to the floor.

OOLIGHAN
You! Where is Peter's bride to be?

KETELBURT
I's just the v-v-village idiot sir.

OOLIGHAN
Hold him still.

GARIMOUND holds KETELBURT as OOLIGHAN slices off KETELBURT's ear.

KETELBURT
Arrrrggggghhh! My ear!

VILLAGERS
Huh!!!

GARIMOUND
Hi, hi, hi. A present.

GARIMOUND gives the ear to KETELBURT.

RICHARD
You saw that Lalique! Arrest him!

LALIQUE
I saw nothing.

OOLIGHAN
Bring me the girl! Or else..

SIGMUND hold's KETELBURT again and OOLIGHAN puts his knife over KETELBURT's other ear.

RICHARD
Never!!

ENTER AEDILTHLRYD running from indoors.

AEDILTHLRYD
Don't! I'm here!

OOLIGHAN
Ah....So you are Pierre's bride. A pretty one. And what's this? A golden comb.

OOLIGHAN takes the golden comb from AEDILTHLRYD's cleavage.

RICHARD
If you lay finger on that girl..

SIGMUND [Stands over RICHARD]
You'll what?

AEDILTHLRYD
No master! Don't!

BOSKER hits RICHARD over the head, knocking him out.

BOSKER [Pulls Richard back]
Sorry Master!

OOLIGHAN
Anyone else? ... Good. Amund the girl. Let's go.

EXIT LALIQUE, GARIMOUND, SIGMUND, OOLIGHAN and AEDILTHLRYD crying. VILLAGERS throw water over RICHARD, to revive him.

BOSKER
Sorry Master. We'll get them one day sire.

RICHARD
My blood we will. Come on.

RICHARD, BOSKER, KETELBURT walk out of the village, into the woods, where they are joined by others making their way to the meeting of MEIN BLUT and SUTTON.

RICHARD, BOSKER and KETELBURT
Meine Blut!

SUTTON & REBELS

Mein Blut!

RICHARD

We must attack. Tonight!

SUTTON

Alright. Gather round men..

THIS CRYSTAL NIGHT - sung by SUTTON, OOLIGHAN, BARONESS,
BARON, MEIN BLUT, NICOLE

SUTTON

Em	Bm	
This Crystal Night,	We'll instigate,	<i>We shall be free...</i>
C	F#	
While the Baron's party	Congregate,	<i>From tyranny,</i>
Em	Bm	
A plan to seize	control of power,	<i>They shall retreat...</i>
C	F#	
The Norman end has	come the hour,	<i>To Normandy...</i>
Em	Bm	
As stars shine bright,	We'll dull our swords,	<i>One summer's day...</i>
C	Bm	
On the throats of lusty	Frenchmen and Lords.	<i>The sun will shine n we</i>
<i>will feel just fine</i>		

MEIN BLUT

C	Am	
By the light of the crystal moon,		<i>You shall be free...</i>
G	D	
We'll take Lalique for a ride,		<i>One day you will be...</i>
C	Am	C Am
We will make him dig, A great big hole,		
	<i>One summer's day., you'll find...</i>	
G	D	A
When he pleads on his knees, we will bury him A-live!		
	<i>The clouds will open up and sunshine</i>	

ENTER THE BARON & BARONESS [side of stage]

BARON	OOLIGHAN
Em	Bm

Tonight, our fortunes, shall arise, *We shall be rich...*
BARONESS

C F#
Nicole's marriage is quite a prize. *And powerful...*
BARON

Em Bm
With Lord Oolighan's estate, *Plans we have made...*
C F#
We have much to celebrate, *Bountiful..*
BARONESS

Em Bm
So raise your glass and with a boast, *On Crystal night,*
BARON & BARONESS
C Bm
To Crystal Night I offer a toast *The stars will shine...*

ENTER OOLIGHAN

OOLIGHAN BARON
C Am
The Baron, must, be quite-a-fool, *Our fortunes will arise...*
G D
If he thinks, I'll share all-I-rule, *It's destiny...*
C Am C Am
When I strap that virgin to my bed. *This Crystal Night...*
G D A
I'll fill young Nicole full of dread *The stars will shine bright...*

ENTER NICOLE

NICOLE BARON & OOLIGHAN
Em Bm
I'd always hoped, that I would wed, *We shall be rich...*
C F#
But can I choose who shares my bed, *And powerful...*
BARONESS
Em Bm
To be in cahoots, On Oolighan's side, *Plans we have made...*
C F#
The thought of it just swells my pride *Bountiful..*
NICOLE
Em Bm
If only Pierre was Nor-man *This Crystal night*
C Bm

Papa would let me Marry him, *The stars will shine...*

ALL

Em

La Nuit, de Crystal

C

Bringing our fortune

Bm

Comes at last,

Bm

At last....

Bm

At last....

F#

B

Chante!

DOWN COMES THE CURTAIN

END OF SCENE #10

SCENE #11. DUDLEY CASTLE. Interior.
The BARONESS is alone in her hall.

Enter PETER briskly. BARONESS smiles and approaches, touching his body.

PETER
Has Lord Oolighan arrived yet?

BARONESS
Oh Pierre. Always in such a hurry.

PETER
I must meet him. *[Peter checks the sword at his side]*

BARONESS
You're such a beautiful man. I'm not your Mother you know. I'm a woman. *[She lays her hands over her breasts]* With needs. *[She lays hands over his crotch]*

PETER
What are you doing! *[recoiling]*

LET'S FOOL AROUND – Sung by Baroness Pagnell. Piano + Saxophone +
Double Bass.

BARONESS
It's late at night,
Everyone is elsewhere,

You're in my home,
We're all alone,

Would you mind if I,
Loosen up you belt,

Check out your style,
Lay-back-a-while,

The moon is shining,
I have the feeling
Let the lion baby
Rrrr.... Rrrr.....

the stars do shine,
That you could be mine,
Out of the pound,
Let's fool around.

Let me touch you Baby,
I need a man who can,

You ain't no child,
Drive me wild,

Let's de-robe you,
Put my hands upon it.

Take hold of your sword,
Oh my Lord,

The moon is shining,
The wolves are howling baby,
Take off your clothes
Grrr.... Grrr.....

The winds are getting high,
And they sigh,
Lay down on the ground,
Let's fool around.

Oh I'm so hot,
You know I'm needy

As hot as I can be,
for your body baby.

Longing for your touch,
Come on closer baby

Feel you deep inside,
Let's go for a ride,

The moon is shining,
See my pussy strutting,
If she likes you,
Purrr... purr.....
Purrr... purr.....

the air is sweet,
down the street,
she will make a sound,
Let's fool around,
Let's fool around,

G G G F# F D
Oh give it to me baby.... (progressively higher)
Oh nail me to the floor...
Oh do it to me dirty...
I want more!..... (show stopping high note held)
Well what do you say baby?

Light fades to darkness.

BARONESS

Don't tease me baby. Just put your hands... here!

PETER

Arrgh! You're a man!

BARONESSS

Just some of me baby. Just some of me. Come 'ere!

ENTER BARON in a temper.

BARONESS

Later Pierre.

EXIT the BARONESS

PETER

M'Lord, I must plead with you for more iron ore and coal.

PETER de Berminghame - OH SON OF MINE - [sung by BARON] Sig: 4/4

Tempo: 140

BARON

A

Try to listen closely now,
Everything you own today

A

C

Your brother's had too much to say,

A

C

I need to find out where he is?

I'll try to make this clear
Could easily disappear,

D

E

And too much planned to do,

F

E

And what he is up to?

C

Pee-Tarr... I treated you

D

Pee-Tarr...

Like a son...

A

de Berminghame... Peter de Berminghame

Oh Son of Mine!

C

D

Pee-Tarr... I trusted you..

Pee-Tarr...

My 2nd son...

A

de Berminghame... Peter de Berminghame Oh Son of Mine...!

A

Now I know you've got some anger,
And your brother talks of treason,

A

C

If you value your own skin,

A

C

Tell me of his Mein Blut plot,

Rebellion on your mind,
wants a King of his own kind,

D

E

Better tell me where he lies,

F

E

If you don't wanna die,

C

Pee-Tarr... Before you go.

D

Pee-Tarr... I need to know

A

de Berminghame... Peter de Berminghame Oh Son of Mine!

C

D

Pee-Tarr... I need to know. *Pee-Tarr...*

Where's your bro..

A

de Berminghame... Peter de Berminghame Oh Son of Mine!

3/4 68 Am

Am(#7)

Am7

D9

Oh I treated you..

like my own flesh and blood...

C

D

Esus4

E

E7

Gave you everything

You have today....

Am

Am(#7)

Am7

D9

Oh introduced you C C(#7) And I can still	To everyone you know. E E7 Take it all away....
A 4/4 120 It's too late now to save his soul, to question or complain. A Richard's neck is in the noose, 4/4 90 A	G G And already takes the strain C G
D (choir) Come now Peter, don't be shy,	I know it's hard for you,
A G D D-A But if you don't divulge the truth,	You know what I will do.
C D E Pee-Tarr... Am I getting through... to you...	
C D E Pee-Tarr... Be careful what you do!	
120 Eb -3 beats- C - 4 beats- Eb C Eb C You've made it hard for me, I hope that you can see... You've made it hard for me...	
PETER	CHOIR
110 D C A Welcome.. To my... World...	Shit! shit! shit! shit! shit! shit!
D C A Caught between Two worlds...	Shit! shit! shit! shit! shit! shit!
CHOIR & BARON	
100 F C G D Peter... Peter... I raised you from a boy I've watched you grow and I hope you know, My heart is in the right place.	
Peter Peter I know how you feel., F C G E It's time for you to make a choice,	this time it's for real!
3/4 68 Am Am(#7) Am7 D9 Oh I made you.. What you are today... C(#7) E E7 Now have you gone Thrown it all away.... Am Am(#7) Am7 D9	

I raised you	since you were just a child...
C C(#7)	E E7
So as you can see	This is hard for me...

ENTER RICHARD breaks into Norman side of stage [Crashing Noise]

WHO ARE YOU LOYAL TO? - sung by RICHARD, PETER and BARON

RICHARD	
B – F# B-E	G A Bm
I'm here to kill,	And the one I'll hurt.... Is you.
B – F# B-E	G A Bm
Your blood I'll spill,	Tw'as ordained that I should do.

PETER
Richard!

BARON [<i>Circles Peter</i>]	
E-F#-G x4	F#-G-A x 4
Pierre you must make a stand,	It's not hard to understand
B – F# F#-B -F#	
That knife in his hand...	
E-F#-G x4	F#-G-A x 4
Or are you bound up with this fool,	If so the gallows wait for you,
[<i>RICHARD</i>]	<i>I am here to kill It is god's will</i>

B – F# F#-B -F#
After all, I've done for you,
I shall fulfil

PETER	
B – F# B – E	G A Bm
He's here to kill,	What the hell am I to do...
B – F# F#-B -F#	G A Bm
That knife, in his hand,	Makes my blood run cold
E-F#-G x4	F#-G-A x 4
Richard have you lost your mind, You're really in deep shit this time,	
[<i>BARON</i>]	
<i>You must make a stand</i>	<i>My life is in your hand</i>
B – F# F#-B -F#	
This – man. Is – our -friend,	

RICHARD

E-F#-G x4 F#-G-A x 4

Have you just gone round the bend, He's a Norman, Not our friend.

B – F# B-F#-B -F#

To think I did this just for you,

[PETER]

For me!

BARON

RICHARD

G A Bm

G A Bm

So Peter, what's it... to be...?

Are you loyal to me...?

BARON and RICHARD sword fight and circle PETER.

CHOIR CHANT

Bm

Du bist meine familie, mein blut, mein land. (x repeats chant)

BARON (sung on top of chant)

Regarde cette delusion, Veux-tu etre comme lui?

Toujours en guerre, Cherchant la paix.

Pierre ecoute ta conscience, Ou est ta fidelite, ta loyauté.

CHOIR CHANT [slow - echo - distant]

Bm

A

E

A

Du bist mein blut, meine familie, Du bist mein blut mein land.

D

A

E

A

Du bist mein blut, mein bruder, Es ist wahr, Du bist mein blut

A

E

E7

A

Du bist mein blut, mio cuoree Du bist mein blut, mia amore

D

A

E

A

Du bist mein blut, mio canzone Es ist wahr, Du bist mein blut

SPOT LIGHT ON PETER

PETER

A

G#

G

F#

Deep in the night,

Like a leopard from the dark,

Bm

Bb

A

Ab

He appears in your sight,

He's the man in the mask,

A - C - G A - C - G [clashing of swords]

Who are you loyal to....? It can only be one

A - C - G A - C - G [clashing of swords]

Who are you loyal to....? It can only be one

A

G#

G

F#

Once in your life, You'll be challenged to choose,
 B Bb A Ab
You must decide, Either way, win or lose,

A - C - G A - C - G [clashing of swords]
Who are you loyal to....? It can only be one
 A - C - G A - C - G [clashing of swords]
Who are you loyal to....? It can only be one

PETER slowly draws his sword...

CHOIR

Bm G G# A

Who are you loyal to....

F#m G Eb E

Who are you loyal to?

E A D G
To who are you loyal? To whom are you loyal?

C F D
Who are you loyal to?

PETER

Bsus4 A C G (power chords) fade....
I... don't.... know.... Who should I be loyal to?

B heart beat bass + straight beat
To who? To who? To who?

To who? (music stops) [TOTAL DARKNESS]

BARON / RICHARD / PETER

A6

Murder!

ENTER GUARDS rush in to corner and surround PETER and RICHARD.

BARON
 Seize them!

GARIMOUND
 You're going nowhere. Drop it.

RICHARD
 You can still live.

RICHARD throws his sword to the ground. GUARDS rush and seize PETER & RICHARD.

ENTER NICOLE & MERILDA

BARON

You are no longer my son. Take them to the dungeons.

NICOLE
Papa!

MERILDA
[Cries]

GARIMOUND
Come along.

PETER
What did you expect from me?

GUARDS drag PETER & RICHARD out.

Curtain falls to Big orchestral sound - "who should I be loyal too" riff on guitar.

END OF SCENE #11

SCENE #12. DUDLEY CASTLE Dungeons. PETER, RICHARD in chains,
behind bars. Dusk. Lit by flames.

RICHARD
If only I could see Merilda once more.

PETER
Listen. Someone approaches. Nicole!

NICOLE appears with candle light and keys to open door.

NICOLE
Quick! Use this key.

NICOLE passes key to PETER, who unlocks chain keeping him to floor.

RICHARD
My God. She loves you.

PETER
She's my sister.

RICHARD
She's not ye sister and the Baron ain't ye Dad. What part don't ye get?

PETER
Here.

RICHARD
Admit ye love her.

PETER
It's not working.

NOISE OF FOOT STEPS

GARIMOUND [off stage]
Bum-di-bum bum-bum.....

NICOLE
It's Garimound.

RICHARD
Leave key and go.

NICOLE
I'm sorry Richard, it was the only one I could get.

PETER
Damn it!

RICHARD
Go!

GARIMOUND [off stage]
Bum-di-bum bum-bum.....

RICHARD
Meet me at the Lickeys, by the sound of the Kestrel.

PETER
Richard...

RICHARD
Go!

PETER and NICOLE exit. Pause in corridor.

NICOLE
I'm not really your sister...

PETER
I know.

NICOLE
Kiss me.

PETER plants a kiss upon NICOLE's cheek. She responds by embracing and kissing on the mouth.

NICOLE
Oh Pierre.. do you love her?.

PETER
It's not a case of love.

NICOLE
Isn't it? Isn't that what all it's about? ... I will runaway to Calais. Unless...

PETER
Nicole! ...

NICOLE
Yes.

PETER
Call me Peter.

NICOLE
Goodbye Peter.

NICOLE rushes back into the Castle.

PETER
Bye.

EXIT PETER.

BARONESS and GARIMOUND are in the dungeon. TWO GUARDS wait outside.

BARONESS
Where is Pierre?

GARIMOUND
Let me take him downstairs, to the torture chamber. I'll make him talk.

BARONESS
No. Go look for Pierre. Leave two guards outside.

GARIMOUND EXITS

BARONESS [circling Richard]
You know you could be useful to me... [*she walks her fingers up his chest*]
Maybe I will show you how to love, Norman style.

RICHARD
You're too old, too fat and you're French.

BARONESS
Ha! Your ironic English whit. But first I want you to kill my step-daughter.

RICHARD
Nicole?

BARONESS
Yes. Then I want you to kill my husband.

RICHARD
[breathes heavily] I'll kill the Baron for you now.

BARONESS
No. It must be Nicole first. She is too young for Lord Oolighan. He needs a woman, who is experienced.

RICHARD
You think he's gonna marry you?

BARONESS
[Quietly] Do this and I will smuggle you to safety. Do we have a deal?

RICHARD
Deal.

BARONESS
Eh bien. Guards! Unlock this prisoner.

ENTER two guards, who unlock RICHARD's shackle. BARONESS

BARONESS
Come.

BARONESS and RICHARD leave the cells and walk up stairs followed by GUARDS

BARONESS
Stay close. [To GUARDS]

BARONESS notions GUARDS to leave, but stay close.

BARONESS
Hide here. I will be back shortly. If you move I will have the guards kill you.

RICHARD hides behind drapes. BARONESS enters main hall, joining BARON, MERILDA and NICOLE

BARONESS
How is Lord Oolighan?

BARON
He'll recover.

NICOLE
You cannot keep me captive forever. Besides, I can not marry Lord Oolighan,
for I love another.

BARON
Do you love someone else? Nicole?

BARONESS
The marriage goes ahead.

NICOLE
It's not fair!

BARONESS
Go to your room. I will talk with you soon.

NICOLE
Huh!
EXIT NICOLE. BARONESS strokes BARON's back and shoulder.

BARONESS
Why don't you rest darling. It will soothe your mind.

BARON
[exhails heavily]....Perhaps.
EXIT BARON. BARONESS waits for all clear, then ENTERS corridor and
signals RICHARD, hiding.

BARONESS
Psst! Come.
ENTER RICHARD from hiding.

BARONESS
I shall divert the guards. Wait ten minutes, then go to Nicole's room and kill her.

RICHARD
What about a weapon?

BARONESS
You have strong hands. And don't try escaping. I will post guards on all exits.

RICHARD hides behind curtain. TOTALLY EVIL theme plays. BARONESS walks back into Main Hall.

BARONESS

I'm totally evil.... Ha, ha, ha, ha.

ENTER MERILDA into corridor. RICHARD appears from hiding.

RICHARD

Merilda!

MERILDA

Oh Richard!

RICHARD and MERILDA embrace and kiss

RICHARD

The Baroness has asked me to murder Lady Nicole.

MERILDA

What! Wait for me. I must give something to the Baroness. I will return.

RICHARD and MERILDA kiss

RICHARD

You are too sweet.

MERILDA

And I addicted to you.

RICHARD hides. MERILDA exits corridor and ENTERS the Hall

MERILDA

Ma'am. This present has arrived from Lord Oolighan.

MERILDA hands a present to BARONESS, who opens it, to find the Golden Comb inside.

BARONESS

A golden comb.

GARIMOUND and GAURDS enter corridor and notice drapes move.

RICHARD [from outside room]

English scab!

GARIMOUND

At least my Mother doesn't starve to death.

MERILDA

If there is nothing else, Ma'am.

NOISE of a struggle as GARIMOUND uncovers RICHARD.

BARONESS

What is that?

BARONESS Enters the hall.

GARIMOUND

We found him trying to escape M'Lady.

MERILDA

A! [speechless]

BARONESS

Imbecile!

RICHARD

She's plotting to murder you Baron!

GARIMOUND and GUARDS struggle to silence RICHARD

BARONESS

Take him to the dungeons!

GARIMOUND

Do you need a confession Ma'am?

BARONESS

No. Just torture him!

MERILDA

No! Why must you torture him? No!

BARONESS

Silence!

RICHARD

Merilda!

EXIT GARIMOUND and GUARD's with RICHARD. BARONESS keeps hold of
MERILDA as she cries.

MERILDA

No! No. Don't torture him. Please.. [Hysterical]

BARONESS

Come child. I'm sorry about all that. Let me see your hair. Turn around. What beautiful hair you have.

BARONESS stands behind MERILDA combing her long hair with GOLDEN COMB.

BARONESS

Beautiful silky hair.

BARONESS withdraws knife. Grabs MERILDA's hair, yanks down, pulls head back. Slits throat.

MERILDA

Ur!

MERILDA slumps to floor, dead. FX: TOTALLY EVIL Theme

BARONESS

I'm totally evil.... Ha, ha.

END OF SCENE #12

SCENE #13. DUDLEY CASTLE. Exterior. Morning. Gallows are prepared.
VILLAGERS, BOSKER, KETELBURT, AEDILTHRYD, in front of rostrum.
SUTTON, OOLIGHAN & BARONESS behind.

BABY cries, her Mother is frantic. AEDILTHRYD approaches her and hums a lullaby to soothe her.

SWEET LULLABY - Quick Waltz - Sung by AEDILTHRYD, BOSKER, KETELBURT & VILLAGERS

AEDILTHRYD

G

There, there baby there...

D7

Go to sleep my child,

D7

Mmm

D

Dry your eye,

G

Don't you cry.

G

Mmm

OOLIGHAN hands the Golden Comb to BARONESS, they talk over humming.

OOLIGHAN

For you Baroness.

BARONESS

You're making me blush Lord Oolighan.

AEDILTHRYD

G

I - will - sing

D7

Sweet Lullaby

G

Sing-sing-sing

Sing-song-sing

You've no need to see this,

A lullaby

A melody,

So baby close your eyes..

I will sing you a Sweet Lullaby,

BOSKER

G

Verse 1. Our world woz full of laughter,

D7

Since the Normans said hello,

G

So when we start Rebelling,

G

D7

G7

D7

G

D

But now it'd make ye cry

G

Our Freedom said goodbye,

C

Cm

And they question us why?

Reply Sing-song-sing.. Sweet Lullaby.

Chorus	G	D
Everyone!	Sing sing sing, a lull- a - by,	
	D7	G
	Sing-sing-sing	Sweet melody,
	G	G7 C Cm
	If we all sing together	We shall over come,
	G	D7 G
	As we Sing-sing-sing,	Sweet Lullaby.

Verse 2. **We all know war is pointless, And poverty is wrong,**
In equality of riches We have suffered for too long,
So though they have the power, They will never take our song.
If we Sing-sing-sing along Everyone!

Chorus	G	D
	Sing sing sing, a lull-a-by...	
	D7	G
	Sing song sing, a mel-o-dy...	
	G	G7 C Cm
	Coz notes are more than music, O they will set you free,	
	G	D7 G
	If you Sing-sing-sing, Sweet melody	

Verse 3. **Now they've silenced all the critics, And slandered us with lies,**
Villified our neighbours And terrorized our kind,
Now our brothers been arrested, And locked up for no crime,
We will Sing-sing-sing, Sweet Lullaby

[key change up a tone]

A	E
Sing-sing-sing,	Lullaby,
E7	A
Sing-song-sing	Sweet meoldy,
A A7	D Dm
If this world seems insane, All reason passed you by,	
A E7	A
Just Sing-sing-sing, Sweet Lullaby.	

[Quiet Humming]

Sing lullaby your houses,	Sing lullaby your sons,
Sing lullaby your breeches,	Sing lullaby your thumbs,
When the innocent are hounded,	And the Po-lice ignore crime,
We will Sing-sing-sing,	Sweet Lullaby...

Sing-sing-sing,
Sing-song-sing
They can not control us,
When we Sing-song-sing.
We dance and sing
A Sweet.....

a melody,
a lullaby
If we do not comply...
We all sing..
We all sing,
Lu..... lla..... by....

[21 July 2011]

FX: Drum roll and horns.

ENTER GARIMOUND [dressed as HANGMAN] GUARDS carrying jugs and flaming torches & RICHARD in ropes. BARONESS takes jug of gin from GAURD and approaches RICHARD

BARONESS

Here's your gin, baby. They say the flesh cooks to well done, before you lose consciousness.

RICHARD

Give me that gin!

BARONESS

Si -vous -plais. ... It is French for 'please'.

RICHARD

Stuff you! That's English for, "go back to your own country you Norman slag!"

BARONESS

You English will never amount to anything. You want your gin? Here. Catch!
(throws Gin over him). Peasant!

TRUMPET FANFARE. GARIMOUND leads RICHARD to a stake in middle of wood pyre on rostrum. RICHARD hyper-ventilates.

KETELBURT

We love ye R-richard!

BOSKER

Richard The Red! Richard The Red!

BOSKER & KETELBURT and VILLAGERS.

[Encourage audience. Clapping stomping feet.]

Richard the Red! Richard the Red! Richard the Red!

GARIMOUND rings handbell, silencing crowd.

GARIMOUND

Oh yay! Oh yay! Oh yay! [chanting stops] Richard of Berminghame.
For the murder-

BOKSER
He did nufink!

VILLAGERS
Boo!

GARIMOUND

The murder of Merilda of the House of Dudley.

KETELBURT
He's no M-murderer!

VILLAGERS
Boo....

GARIMOUND

Shall ye burn at the stake, till ye breathe nay more.

GARIMOUND holds up a flaming torch.

BOSKER
Scandalous!

KETELBURT
Outrage!

VILLAGERS
Boo!!!

[Repeat ad lib]

BARONESS steps up on to stage.

BARONESS

Do you have anything to say, before I light this fire.

RICHARD

This is wrong... No one would burn someone. Not alive.

BARONESS

I will say a prayer for you.

RICHARD

Get me out of here! [shouts] I wouldn't kill her. [weeps] I love her.

RICHARD struggles with ropes. GUARD hands jug of fuel to GARIMOUND,
who tosses it onto wood.

BOSKER

How could ye do it? To yer own k-kind.

KETELBURT
S-s-scab!

GARIMOUND
Who said that?

ALL
SCAB! SCAB! SCAB!

Drum roll silences crowd. GUARD hands torch to GARIMOUND. An arrow strikes his ankle. Drops torch.

GARIMOUND
Argh!

ALL
Hurrah!

OOLIGHAN pounces onto stage, picks flaming torch. Arrow hits OOLIGHAN. He drops torch. Retreats.

OOLIGHAN
Argh!

GUARDS look but can't see bowman.

CROWD
Hurrah!!

BARONESS picks up torch, tosses onto pyre. Wood goes up in flames. Watches gleefully. PETER emerges from hiding with loaded bow. 3rd arrow hits BARONESS. She topples into flames. Drops Golden Comb. BOSKER picks it up. RICHARD grabs hold of BARONESS. Pulls her to him in embrace. They burn.

BARONESS
Argh!

GUARDS attempt to save BARONESS, but flames too fierce. GUARDS fire arrows at PETER.

FX: Solitary note. Cast fall silent as RICHARD and PETER's eye meet.

RICHARD
Do it!

PETER shoots arrow into RICHARD's heart.

RICHARD
Merildaaaaa!!!!

CROWD
Huh! [in-take of breath]

FX sound of crackling wood burning. FX Dong of deep bell.

RICHARD drops BARONESS. Both dead they burn. GUARDS, GARIMOUND & CROWD leave, one-by-one.

IN CHRIST WE PAY - sung by WULFWIN & MOTHER & CHORUS
[4/4 Tempo 90.] CHORUS Bass on C dropping to Bb

CHORUS [Liturgically]

Riccardo è morto,
È passato nel mondo
Tutti i suoi
È andato al cielo

Riccardo se nè andato,
dello spirito
peccati sono puliti
Riposi in pace,

Fm

BOSKER

In Christ we Pay

Am Em

In Christ the Lord,

Bm F#m

He ee shall lead us up to Heaven

Bm Fm

In Chri-sten-dom,

Am Em

Our Lord shall come

Bm F#m

Sing hallelujah for our sufferings...

CHOIR

An atharr, paidh en nem,

aid gadh tew hanim,

Eb Abm

tew ria thurid,

tew vudh urath aid,

en ndiair, cen aid en nem.

Eb Abm

Amen...

PETER collapses to his knees.

BOSKER

To understand one's mortality, is the mark of a man. But to feel the pain for the death of one you love.. there is no greater woe. When the good die young, even the God's themselves cry.

ENTER SPIRIT [WULFWIN] & MOTHER in WHITE. They look on RICHARD & PETER.

FX: Thunder and Lightening and torrential rain arrive.

PETER
Richard! Oh Richard. Forgive me! [*screams at top of voice*]

BLACKOUT.

END OF SCENE #13

SCENE #14. WOODS, near BERMINGHAME. PETER [long beard and moustache] wanders, looking at clouds. Light thunder rumbles.

BOSKER

By the time of the next full moon, Peter was reduced to hiding in the woods, an outlaw, his only source of comfort, the memory of the only woman he had ever truly loved.....

PETER

[whistles like a bird]

KESTRAL flies over head.

BOSKER

They say, that when the sun chases shadows across the ridge of Beacon Hill, and Kestrals hover overhead, the voice of Richard, can be heard, calling... calling... [two tone whistle] Pee-ta, [two tone whistle] Pee-ta.. calling for his brother, through the whistle of the wind and song of the bird.

SFX: Kestral whistling.

NICOLE

[Off stage] Peter! Peter!

PETER

Nicole? Nicole!

ENTER AEDILTHRYD with food in swaddling bag. Bowl of broth, metal spoon and bread. PETER looks around, confused.

AEDILTHRYD

Peter.

PETER

Aedilthryd!

They embrace.

AEDILTHRYD

I have brought you food.

PETER & AEDILTHRYD huddle beneath the tree. Peter unravels swaddling & eats from metal bowl

AEDILTHRYD

You are hungry.

PETER

[eating] Hmm... Have we sold any arms?

AEDILTHLRYD

No Peter. Geoffrey of Worcester sent a messenger, there is a death sentence on anyone who trades with Berminghame. The men will make no more swords. There's no market for them.

PETER

But they must.

AEDILTHLRYD

Lets run away Peter. Just you and me. Start a new life. The two of us.

PETER

No. My home is here, in Berimigham. I will make things work.

AEDILTHLRYD

Ye can't hide here forever. In the rain... Peter... They'll find you. And kill you. Take me away Peter. To the sea. Far away were the sun is hot. Like you told me. It sounds so beautiful. I've never seen the sea. Oh Peter, I don't want you to die...

PETER turns away

AEDILTHLRYD

Can I ask ye something?

PETER

What?

AEDILTHLRYD

I mean ye won't get angry if I ask ye?

PETER

Ask me what?

AEDILTHLRYD

Ye do luv me don't ye?

PETER

Love! How can I think of love? At a time like this...

AEDILTHLRYD

You're still thinking about that Lady whatisface...

PETER stops eating

PETER
Don't ever call her that again!

AEDILTHLRYD
Who is she anyway? Stuck up tart! What d'you care about her for? Ain't I good enough for ye? Not French enough for ye? Want me to speak all Lar-di-dar!
"Voulez vous coucher avec moi?"

PETER walks away

AEDILTHLRYD
Don't go Peter! Please don't go. I didn't mean it.
AEDILTHRYD walks after PETER. He shrugs away from her.

Peter! She's your sister, I respect that. Peter! ...
PETER walks off. The rain begins to stop.

Stay in this wood too long, an the Spirit's 'll haunt ye, like they did ye Dad....
Peter! PETER!!
AEDILTHLRYD breaks down and sobs

I love you. [into her hands]

AEDILTHLRYD wipes her eyes and pulls herself together.

If you want her. She's in Berminghame now! Waiting for you!

AEDILTHLRYD kicks PETER's food things, EXITS in hurry. PETER watches her leave. Sits thinking.

ENTER SUTTON

SUTTON
I knew you'd be here. Your sister's in danger. She has returned from Calais and will marry Lord Oolighan, tonight. After which she will be murdered.

PETER
What makes you so sure?

SUTTON
I planned it.

PETER
You?

SUTTON

Forgive me! I should have stood by you, in the cave. I should have stood up to him. But I am weak. A coward.

PETER

Your admission shows courage.

SUTTON

Lord Oolighan plans to marry into the House of Dudley, then have them all killed. I was to inherit my old home, Dudley Castle. But no more... If we are to confront him, we must act now.

PETER

I must visit Berminghame first.

EXIT PETER and SUTTON.

END OF SCENE #14

SCENE #15: Bermingham. Exterior. Dusk. BOSKER & KETELBURT

BOSKER

Couldn't sleep last night for thinking about sex. Sex, sex sex. What do you think it means?

KETELBURT

I think it m-m-means. You're not getting any.

ENTER PETER

BOSKER

You mustn't stay Peter, Lord Oolighan is due any moment. He's vowed to burn the village and kill everyone, if we don't hand you over.

PETER

Give every man a sword

KETELBURT

All our new swords g-g-gone. Sigmund took them..

ENTER AEDILTHLRYD. She runs into PETER's arms and falls to his knees clinging to his legs.

AEDILTHLRYD

Oh, I lied. Peter! You must leave! He'll kill you.

PETER

Hide her... I'll be in my manor.

PETER exits to his manor, while SUTTON takes AEDILTHLRYD away sobbing

ENTER OOLIGHAN, SIGMUND, LALIQUE, GARIMOUND & 2 GUARDS carrying burning torches.

OOLIGHAN

Assemble your villagers!

VILLAGERS enter and congregate. AEDILTHLRYD watches the men from a hiding vantage.

OOLIGHAN

Read them their rights.

GARIMOUND

Oh Yey! Oh Yey!

OOLIGHAN
Shut up you fool! Laliq.

LALIQUE
By order of the Duke, you are charged with hiding a wanted criminal.

OOLIGHAN
Enough! Perhaps a demonstration of our resolve? Sigmund burn this home.

SIGMUND
M'Lord.. Ha, harr...
SIGMUND throws a burning torch onto a straw roof. The building begins to burn.

OOLIGHAN
If you do not produce Pierre, I will burn this entire village and kill each and everyone of you!.
PETER steps from the manor

PETER
Goodday Lord Oolighan!

OOLIGHAN
Ah! At last. Peter de Berminghame. Hero of the peasantry. I shall have your skin for my saddle.

PETER
Why so many men?

OOLIGHAN
You're a dead man Pierre.

PETER
You couldn't beat me as a child and you can't beat me now. You are a coward.
Afraid to face me man-to-man.

OOLIGHAN
Very impressive Pierre. You 'ave a big mouth.

FX: PETER swings his sword.
And a big sword.

FX: OOLIGHAN draws his sword
Which I have too.

FX: GUARDS withdraw their swords. GUARDS surround PETER.

No! Leave him to me.

OOLIGHAN lunges at PETER. They sword fight a while until PETER's sword is cut in two.

OOLIGHAN

What a pity your sword wasn't made in Berminghame.

PETER edges towards those carrying flaming torches. Removes a handful of white powder from his pocket.

PETER

You want to know the secret to Damascus steel?

OOLIGHAN pauses. PETER tosses magnesium into flaming torches. WHITE flash blinds everyone. PETER knocks OOLIGHAN to ground. PETER rises with his sword.

ALL

Oh!

PETER

Rather bright isn't it?

OOLIGHAN grabs AEDILTHLRYD and puts a knife to her throat.

OOLIGHAN

Drop your sword or I shall slit her throat.

AEDILTHLRYD

[Screams] Peter!

OOLIGHAN

You want me to kill her! Drop your sword.

AEDILTHRYD

Peter, please.

PETER

Here!

PETER throws sword at SIGMUND. Charges him. They fight on floor.

OOLIGHAN pushes AEDILTHRYD away. Stabs at two on ground. PETER whistles. Kestral attacks OOLIGHAN's face.

OOLIGHAN

Arrrgh! [*clutching his eye*]

OOLIGHAN stabs out wildly and stabs SIGMUND who drops his sword and lets PETER go.

SIGMUND

Ya!!!

PETER grabs the sword on the floor and waves it towards SIGMUND and OOLOGHAN.

OOLIGHAN

Guards!

GUARDS & VILLAGERS fight. VILLAGERS win. OOLIGHAN escapes. PETER stabs SIGMUND

SIGMUND

Arrrrhh!

GUARDS surrender.

PETER

Anyone else? Arm yourself men.

PETER approaches GARIMOUND

PETER

You are a disgrace. You just don't listen. Ketelburt! Take his knife.

KETELBURT takes GARIMOUND's knife

PETER

Cut off his ear.

KETELBURT

W-w-what?

PETER takes knife from KETELBURT, slices GARIMOUND's ear off. Gives to GARIMOUND

PETER

Next time maybe you'll listen to your conscience.

SIGMUND runs away.

PETER

Give me a bow.

BOSKER hands PETER a BOW. PETER loads aims fires. SIGMUND falls.
LALIQUE & GUARDS step back.

PETER
Lalique.

LALIQUE
You were acting in self defence, which is not a crime. I will report as much.

PETER
Then you are as blind as you are evil. Now get your sorry French ass back to Normandy, where it belongs. Because if I ever see it here again. I will kill you.
MOVE! I hope you guards, know whose side you are on. Go! Go!

LALIQUE recoils sharply. Then EXITS with GUARDS followed nervously by
GARIMOUND.

BOSKER
Peter, I heard the King is to visit Dudley today. In view of your plans. Maybe you ought to visit Dudley, before Lord Oolighan gets there. I believe this is yours.

BOSKER hands the Golden Comb to PETER.

PETER
How extraordinary. Thank you Bosker. I owe you.

ENTER ALBION making a noise. ALBION rises onto her hind legs and neighs.

PETER
I must go. Come on Albion. Ya!

EXIT PETER on ALBION to **ALBION REPRISE**

END OF SCENE #15

SCENE # 16. DUDLEY CASTLE. PETER stands at the gate to Dudley Castle.

PETER knocks on the Gate to Dudley Castle, but it doesn't open.

PETER
Open this gate!

PETER sits dejectedly. ENTER NICOLE.

NICOLE
Peter.

PETER
Nicole? [Rising]

NICOLE
I was captured. Brought back, to marry Lord Oolighan.

PETER
Will you?

NICOLE
I would rather die.

NICOLE and PETER embrace and kiss.

NICOLE
Kiss me once more.

NICOLE and PETER kiss. PETER holds a paper petition.

PETER
I must present this to the king. Tis my only chance. But they won't [kicks *on gate*] let me in!.

NICOLE
I shall get you in. Face the gate and don't turn around.

PETER
But how?

NICOLE
When I whistle, knock on the gate.

PETER turns his back on NICOLE. NICOLE strips naked.

NICOLE
No looking back. [whistles]

PETER knocks on gate. GARIMOUND appears, followed by GUARDS.

An old trick my grandmother taught me.

GUARDS and GARIMOUND start whistling.

GARIMOUND
Oh my God!

SENTRIES
Whistles. Whoooo!

More Guards appear. Trumpets announce the coming of the King. THE KING appears at the top of the Castle. PETER turns around to see NICOLE naked.

NICOLE
I said don't look!

KING
Who are you my dear?

NICOLE
I am Lady Nicole your majesty.

The BARON appears at the top of the Castle.

BARON
Nicole! Put some clothes on!

NICOLE covers up.

KING
And what causes you to parade so immodestly?

NICOLE
My friend has something to ask you, your Majesty.

KING
Mm.. Open the gates, let them in.

The GATES open, PETER and NICOLE enter. To be met by the KING, BARON, and ALL.

PETER
Your Majesty. My name is Peter de Berminghame. I would like the freedom to open a market in my village.

PETER holds out his Petition. Which the KING accepts.

KING
Since you are tenacious enough to come before me, I shall grant your market.

PETER
No your Majesty. It is not the Market I wish for. But the freedom to open one. I want you to make it the free right for all in England, including the English, to open a market, when they so desire.

ALL
[Murmurings of shock.] Huh.

KING
So you want me to relinquish control over trade.

PETER
No your Majesty. All markets would be happy to pay dues to the Crown. More freedom to trade will mean more revenue for your Majesty.

KING
Hmm.
ENTER LALIQUE

LALIQUE
I would be failing in my duty if I did not point out that this young man is not of Noble birth and therefore cannot be the holder of a Royal Charter for a Market place.

NICOLE
But I am, your Majesty.

KING
Oh?

NICOLE [turning to Peter]
My full title is Lady Nicole Godiva Pagnell, daughter to the Baron of Dudley.

BARON
I can vouch for her credentials.

KING
I think we can all vouch for her credentials. Do you intend to share this title, by marriage to this man?

FOREVER - duet sung by PETER & NICOLE with CHORUS

NICOLE
Is it me, you love?
Or am I wasting time?
Dreaming that you care,
When your heart is cold,
Is it me, you love?
Or is there someone who,
Is frozen in your heart,
Is tearing me apart,
That's what you do..

CHORUS

Yes he cares...
Oooo....
He loves you...

You can melt his heart.

Ooooo....

I'm a man of this world, [cymbal crescendo]
And I know for love I have to fight,
But one thing is sure,
In the deep of the night, I long to hold you tight..

PETER
It's true...
That I Love you
Could it be true
That you love me?
But I don't know what to say,
For everyone I've loved..
Is taken away...

NICOLE
Yes he loves, loves you, loves you
Yes it's true....
Yes he loves, loves you, loves you
Oooo....

As a man of this world [cymbal crescendo]
The thought of losing you gives me a fright,
If you were taken away..
Please try to stay,
I long to be holding you tight..

PETER

If it's me you love
Please tell me now...
Don't leave me on my own,
Don't abandon me here now,
I need to know..

It could be

*Yes he loves you so....
He'll always loves you so....
Oooo....*

PETER

I'm a man of this world,
Without you I could not carry on,
It's time to say,
That you'll never stray

[cymbal crescendo]

NICOLE & PETER

By your side, is where I belong...

NICOLE

It's you I love
So tell Me now.

PETER

*My heart it beats for you...
Please tell me now.... it's true...*

NICOLE

I will wipe away your tears,

PETER

All throughout the years,

NICOLE & PETER

We will live as one, in love.
Forever.... we will be..... in love.....

Forever we will be in love.....

PETER and NICOLE kiss and embrace.

SHE HAS BEATEN ME sung by AEDILTHRYD in ragged dress. Moves to
centre stage.

[to tune of Halley's Comet] sung by CHORUS, NICOLE, PETER

AEDILTHRYD

This black demon bewitched my love, Disguis'ed as a snow white dove!
With root of herb and snip of tail, This potion will prevail,
Turn the witch to clay... She's a bitch! A Witch!

Know your name..

AEDILTHRYD

PETER

Bb Eb Ab Bb
Look at her, o-ver there?

My love for you will never die..

Bb Eb Ab Bb

NICOLE

Broke this heart, and stripped me bare,

One touch of you and I feel fine,

Ab Cm Cm+ff Fm

PETER

She has killed me, With a blunt knife,

*There's only one thing I can see,
That is for you to be with me....*

Fm Bb

She has beaten me, cheated me, Stole from me, took from me,

NICOLE

But I am a betrothed...

ADELTHRYD

Ab C+g#

She's been a crook to me, Total damn bitch to me.

PETER

But I Love.....you.....

ADELTHRYD

Ab Bb

I will a-Ve-enge... Have re-ve-enge...

PETER

With all my heart, with all my soul,

ADELTHRYD

Cm Fm

I will kill her with my hands...

NICOLE

Whatever it takes.... Take me now...

ADELTHRYD

Arrrrgh!!!

Aedilthryd launches herself at Nicole. They roll around on the floor fighting.

PETER

Never a dull moment. [To the audience] Come. Stop it! Stop it!

PETER drags Aedilthryd off Nicole.

AEDILTHRYD

She 'az bewitched you Peter. She's a witch! She needs burning at the stake!

Dunk her in the moat!

PETER

It's over, Aedilthryd. I do not love you.

PETER draws AEDILTHRYD into his arms and hugs her.

AEDILTHRYD

Oh Peter, say you still love me.

PETER

No. No.

[Peter has his arm around Aedilthryd. Peter points in an arch, encompassing the audience, over music...]

	BOSKER
Look around you....	do you notice?
The sun still shines...	The grass, still green...
And the leaves on the trees,	Still rustle in the breeze,
The birds they sing,	Flowers still grow...
And for all our troubles..	Life simply carries on....
Love is sweet.	And like all sweet things,
It tantalizes...	then disappears.

AEDILTHRYD
You're right... You're not good enough for me. Bosker! Bosker!
ENTER BOSKER

BOSKER
Yes my sweet!

PETER
How did you get here?

BOSKER
It wasn't easy. [Jewish sounding]

AEDILTHRYD
Come here ye Barmy Bard of Berminghame.

AEDILTHRYD draws BOSKER into her chest. The embrace

CAST
Arrhh....

BOSKER
I'm in clotted cream heaven.

PETER gets down on one knee and holds NICOLE's hand. They face each other.

PETER
Will you, Nicole, marry me.

NICOLE
If my father will allow?

PETER
If he is still my father?

BARON
I am and I do.

PETER
I shall love you with every beat of my heart.

PETER hands the GOLDEN COMB to NICOLE. STAR APPEARS IN SKY.
MUSIC STARTS.

HALLEYS COMET reprise - sung by CHORUS, NICOLE, PETER

Our future's in the sky tonight,	Stark against a coal black night,
Five hundred years, Shall we reign...	To burn the eternal flame.
Berminghame's the name...	
NICOLE	PETER
Peter....	Nicole...
	ALL
	I love you....

ENTER LORD OOLIGHAN to the tune of TOTALLY EVIL

OOLIGHAN
Your Majesty! [*full dramatic bow*] This young man has taken liberty with my
fiance. I demand justice. A duel to the death.

ALL
[Deathly surprise] O!!

KING
Is this true?

PETER
For her liberty, your Majesty, I would offer my life.

KING
So be it. Here as a Nobleman I grant you my sword.

GUARDS hand the KINGS sword to OOLIGHAN. PETER has no weapon.

OOLIGHAN
You can't beat the system Peter.

THE BARON withdraws his sword and hands it to PETER.

BARON

Here, you may have mine. It is one of your own.

OOLIGHAN

To the death. En garde!

GAURDS & GARIMOUND withdraw swords to guard KING while OOLIGHAN and PETER sword fight. PETER slices the KING's sword in half and pins OOLIGHAN with the tip of his sword

KING

Good God! He sliced my sword in clean half.

PETER

Open your legs.

OOLIGHAN

What are you going to do, make love to me?

PETER puts the blade between OOLIGHAN's legs.

PETER

I shall forgive you.

OOLIGHAN

I knew you didn't have the balls for it.

PETER pulls the blade upwards, between OOLIGHAN's legs.

OOLIGHAN

Arrrrrh!!

PETER

You are forgiven.

GUARDS & SIGMUND rush to OOLIGHAN's side, as he lies on the floor clutching his crutch.

GUARD

He's bleeding badly.

PETER
He's a bleeding nuisance.

KING slow claps

KING
Oh Bravo! That was splendid!

OOLIGHAN slumps to ground. PETER holds his sword by blade, offers to
KING

PETER
My apologies for breaking the royal sword. May I humbly offer you my own.
The KING picks up the sword and swings it.

KING
Remarkable!. From where did you get such a weapon?

PETER
I made it your Majesty. And would be honoured to make them for the
Kingsmen.

KING
I have the feeling that you are going to become a very rich young man.

LALIQUE
Your Majesty, will recall that marriage does not strictly make one a nobleman.

KING
Have you forgotten to whom you speak?

LALIQUE
But Norman law states that -

KING
I am the law! Let he who hath no love of England, leave these shores and leave
those of us who breath its fresh liberal air, walk its lush green fields, be free, to
jest and to drink, to love our women, raise our children, and talk of days of old,
till night has come.

Tis no life to live where the heart cannot rest nor the mind speak. For therein
shall the soul search the eternal shore. Lo, I did conquer this nation, as
promise'd me, by Kind Edward, understand I well, his reason. For to live on this
island, is to love all life has to offer. To be English: to love unstintingly one's

family, to feather well one's home, be humble in your words, yet loud in your actions and honest your dealings. The spirit of England rains like manna from heaven. Free! for all who wish to catch it. It demands nothing but an open heart. Lo yield'th enough to fill the largest mind or sate the deepest desire. It touches Kings, yet quenches the thirst of the weakest lamb that hath walked the thorny mile.

I am by birth of Normandy. Today a King... but what is more... I am an Englishman!

ALL
Hooray!

PETER
Long Live the King!

ALL
Long Live The King. Hooray!

KING
By the power vested in me, as defender of the faith and King of all England, I hereby grant Peter de Berminghame a Royal Charter to make arms, to operate a market and do anything else he should so desire. And so on and so forth...

PETER
Thank you Your Majesty.

BOSKER
So began the legend of Peter de Berminghame, whose family reigned for 500 years. Their tombs can be seen today on the site of Peter's old house, in St. Martin's church. And if you ever want to see old BOSKER the Barmy Bard of Berminghame... you know where to find me.... I'll be waiting...

BOSKER and AEDILTHLRYD hold hands alongside PETER and NICOLE.
PETER slashes at OOLIGHAN's cloak and removes a planted mask from
OOLIGHAN's cloak

PETER
Your Majesty. If I may. I thought as much. He! is the Man in the Mask.

ALL
[Sharp intake of breathe] Huh!

BARON
Oolighan! He has murdered five of my Blacksmith, your Majesty.

PETER
The evidence!

HOLDING up the MASK

OOLIGHAN
It's not mine. [croaks] I've been framed..

KING
What did he say?

PETER
He said, he's ashamed.. You Majesty.

KING
Mmm.... I do believe a duel is to the death.

PETER
Your majesty.

PETER stabs a struggling OOLIGHAN.

OOLIGHAN
Arrraaaaaaaaaaaggghhh! [Long theatrical death]
OOLIGHAN flops to the floor.

KING
Tis settled!

OOLIGHAN comes back to life

OOLIGHAN
I'm, not dead yet.

PETER re stabs him.

OOLIGHAN
Didn't feel a thing.

PETER chops his hand off. A hand falls to the ground

OOLIGHAN
Nothing.

PETER chops his arm off. An arm falls to the ground

OOLIGHAN
A mere wound.

PETER
Garimound! Here if you please.

PETER whispers to GARIMOUND, who points bum at OOLIGHAN's face.
GARIMOUND's finger is pulled.

GARIMOUND
[*straining*] Wait...

FX: Loud farting sound from GARIMOUND, in OOLIGHAN's face. OOLIGHAN
keels over.

OOLIGHAN
Ow....

KING
Well, that's that.

BOSKER
Not quite. Someone from above, wishes to speak.

ENTER RICHARD & MERILDA flying in the sky, all in white, as spirits. ALBION
neighs. WULFWIN & MOTHER enter. NICOLE & PETER cross elbows and
walkaway towards horizon arm in arm.

Berminghame CHORAL FINALE [including 'I Live In Brum'] sung by Male /
Female CHOIR as CAST ENTER THE STAGE and BOW.

[4/4 90 bpm]

Our City	Our Hero	Will live for -ever...more....
		<i>Pe-ter de Ber-ming-ham</i>

[4/4 120 bpm]

Where do you come from? Where are you going?
What do you want to do with your life?

If you neglect it You will regret it,
You only get one chance in this life.

All the love in the world, couldn't change how I feel, To live in Brum,
I live Brum, For Berminghame is where I am.

I live in Brum... BOSKER... gave us the... City of Trees
Home of the... Birth of the... Land of the Free

[Soprano Call]

Berminghame Berminghame Berminghame, In Berminghame,

[Tenor Reply]

Berminghame Berminghame Berminghame in Brum,

In Bir-ming-hame

Bir-ming-hame Berminghame

Bir-ming-hame

Ber-ming-hame Berminghame

[Slow]

All the Joy. In the world. lives here. And I

Was born. In the heart of Eng-land Ber-ming-hame, Berminghame!

Come to me... Everyone,

Come and see... Everyone,

Come along... Everyone,

And you will see,

All the world like a laugh in the Midlands,

For everyone here, ha ha ha,, Is having fun, ha, ha, ha

That's how we live in Berminghame, Ber-ming-hame *My love,*

How many times must I tell you,

I don't want to live here anymore, Brum....

Far and wide have I travelled now

I don't want to leave you anymore.

My home town, your home town,

My home town, your home town and Love

My home town, My home town, My home town... of Ber-ming-ham...

My home... Your home... Town

ENTER CAST enter. Singing and clapping with the audience to song. CAST bows as

CURTAIN CLOSES

END OF SCENE #1

END OF ACT II

THE END



Songs written for the musical which are for optional use

Peter de Berminghame



A Medieval Musical - based on a true story

Born of England, raised a Norman

PEEPING TOM sings

TOM

The only trial you'll get, is trying to breathe with that noose around your neck.

[sings] D G E
Let me confess of my sin I wanna tell it to you.
F# B E
 F#-G-G#-A

The shame of my life I'll expurgate Before the morning light brings my fate.

I was woken with a bang, upon my wall, So I crept, in the darkness, of the corridor,

They were makin a din, so I peeked through a crack of their door,
And saw I two girls frolick, in the pink, on the bedroom floor.

And I saw..		
Girls!	Bending over,	Touching things
Boys!	Slappin skin	And tying strings
Girls!	Long legged,	Buxom too
Peep!	Till my breeches,	were filled with goo..

So I crept in the night, to the masters chambers,
Where the maids will frolic, and annoy the neighbours
I peeped through the hole, for the lockie's key,
And let me tell you, what I did see....

And I would...		
Peep!	Through the window,	between the shawl,
Peep	through a crack in the bedroom door,	
Peep	at the girls,	getting undressed,
Peep	till my breeches,	were all a mess..

And I saw...		
Peep!	<i>Peep Thomas!</i>	Ooo I can't resist it!
Peep!	<i>Peeping Tom!</i>	What I saw!
Peep!	<i>Peeping Thomas</i>	I'm beyond the door
Peep!	<i>Peeping Thomas,</i>	Let me see more..

WE MUST LEARN Sung by Peter as he roams through the woods

[Verse]

Am	Am(+Ab)	Am7	A9
We must learn,	To believe,	That we can live together,	
Gm	Gm(+F#)	Gm7	G9
If we try,	We'll succeed,	And we won't fight wars forever,	
Cm	Cm(+B) Cm7	C9	
If we learn,	to respect,	There are differences between us,	
Bbm	Bbm(+A)	Bbm7	Bb9
We'll have hope,	we'll have peace and a common goal between us,		

Chorus

Cm	Gm
If we learn...	If we Learn
Cm	Gm
If we Learn	Whoaaa

[Verse]

If we learn,	To accept,	To be foreign isn't wrong,
We'll be free,	To enjoy,	In the land which we belong,
If we learn,	Try to see	There's a friend that stands beside us,
Not someone,	Who is strange,	But someone to compliment us,

Chorus

If we learn...	If we Learn
Whoa if we learn	Oaaa Oaaaa oaaa

[Verse]

If one man spent his seed,	In a woman of his brother,
Would his child, Choose a side,	And spit upon his Mother,
If I lay On the ground,	And was wounded like a soldier,
Would he pass, Stop his steed,	Or would he step right over,

Chorus

If we learn...	To discern....
Whoa	Oaaa Oaaaa oaaa

IT'S A HARD LIFE - sung by NICOLE, AEDILTHLYRD and PETER

PETER

F

It's a hard life, And a cruel life, But it's one that I adore...

Bb

It's a hard life, Not a fair life, There are tragedies in store...

C F C Bb C

NICOLE

But, how many dreams must the blindman see? *It's a hard life....*

F C Bb C

AEDILTHLYRD

How many girls must I know...

It's a hard life....

Dm C F Fm Bb C6 C

Before I'm sure...Is there something more.... For me... To know....

AEDILTHLYRD

C

It's a hard life, Full of heartache, Where death is at the door...

Bb

It's a hard life, Full of anguish, Where the strong feed on the poor

PETER

C F C Bb C

AEDILTHLYRD

And, how many wars must this young man fight, *It's a hard life*

F C Bb C

NICOLE

How many wrongs must I right..

It's a hard life.

AEDILTHLYRD + PETER

Dm C F Fm Bb C6 C

Before I'm sure... Is there something more... For me.... To know....

NICOLE

F

It's a hard life, Sometimes lonely, But there is romance too & more

Bb

It's hard life, Full of wonder, Waiting beyond the door...

PETER

C F C Bb C

AEDILTHLYRD

And.. How many girls must a young man kiss, *It's a hard life*

F C Bb C

NICOLE

How many maidens to woo,

It's a hard life

AEDILTHLYRD + NICOLE + PETER

Dm C F Fm C D F

Before we're sure, Is there something more, to know about you!

Fm Bb

It's a hard life..... It's a hard life...

C6 C		C7 sus4
For you...	and	me.....
C7sus4 [octaves on F bass]		
PETER		PETER
Hard life...		hard life...
NICOLE	NICOLE	
<i>hard life.....</i>		<i>hard life</i>
AEDILTHRYD		AEDILTHLRYD
Hard life		hard life
[repeat to fade]		

WE'RE COMPILING A BOOK sung by LALIQUE

LALIQUE [sings]

We're compiling a book, My Lord take a look,
It will tell you everything that you need to know,
Who owns the land, Livestock it can stand,
Their assets they are listed here for you to command,

If you wish to tax, Better not be so lacks,
It's important you tax them, Based on the facts,
So if they complain, Let their pleas go in vain,
Because we will know the tally of the wheat they can sow

LALIQUE

[slows]

And if they say they're starving...
Say that's really quite alarming...
Because it's stated here,
Your land holds 400 deer.

GARIMOUND

[eating meat on a bone]

(woo, oo, oo..)
(written quite clear)
(Whop, Whop, Whop,
Waaaaar.....)

So.. we're compiling a book,
All you need do is look, And,
It – Will -Tell – You – Everything -That – You – Need – To – Know!

It's call the Doomsday, My Lord it will pay,
It will you grow your stash, big as a Saxon's moustache
All I can tell, Is you'll do so well,
It's surely the blueprint to set the blue bloods aglow,
There's no time to wait, We must instigate,
The stamp of your seal will set this audit forthwith,

And if they resist our scrutiny, (woo, oo, oo...)
We'll proclaim there's been a mutiny, (woo, oo, oo..)
We'll do lots of mileage, (visit every village)
Account all we can pillage, (Whop, Whop, Whop, Waarr)
So... We're compiling a book, All you need do is look, And,

BOTH

It – Will -Tell – You – Everything -That – You – Need – To – Know!

COULD IT BE [duet sung by PETER and NICOLE]

NICOLE

Is it me, you love,
Or am I wasting time?
Dreaming that you care,
When your heart is cold,

CHORUS

*Could it be...
For a love that isn't mine...*

Is it me, you love... *Yes it could*
Or is there someone else,
Who is frozen in your heart, *For a love that isn't mine...*
Is tearing you apart,
Do you feel me?

You're a man of this world, Oooo....
I know you have had to fight,
But it feels so right,
In the deep of the night,
I long for you to hold me tight....

PETER

It's true... *Yes it's true....*
That I Love you
But I don't know what to say, *Yes he loves you so....*
For everyone I've loved...
Gets taken away...

I'm a man of this world Ooo...
But I don't how to love.
All that feels right,
Is in the deep of night,
I long to be holding you tight..

NICOLE

If it's me you love *Yes it could*
Please tell me now.
Don't leave me on my own, *Yes she loves you so....*
Don't abandon me here now,
I need to know..

PETER

I'm a man of this world,

**Yet without I could not carry on
If you were taken away...**

NICOLE & PETER

Please try to stay,

You're all I'm dreaming of,

NICOLE

PETER

It's you

My heart it melts for you...

I Love

Please tell me that it's true...

NICOLE

PETER

I will wipe away your tears, All throughout the years,

NICOLE & PETER

We will live as one... in love.....

COMETUS [with WHITE SPIRITS reciting in the background.]

*Think thou lance as weak as hay,
And a buttercup as strong as iron.
Think thee unthinkable,
For therein shall your medicine shine.
Think your enemies as friends,
And your friends turn enemy.
And when every angle hath you spied,
So for the morrow, be better supplied.
For truth, tis only with wisdom,
May the weak man beat the strong,
Or the right o'er lord the wrong.*

Notes

NOTES: When Norman's meet they dip head and raise hands to chest, fingertips touching. Lady Nicole, is related to Leofric, Earl of Mercia, whose wife was Lady Godiva.

Who was 'Peter de Berminghame'?

In 1066, when the Normans conquered England, Peter was not alive. Richard de Berminghame was listed at the Lord of the Manor in the Doomesday book of 1086. It listed Berminghame as worth just 1 pound of rent. However, by 1166, Lord of the Manor, Peter de Berminghame established a market on his land, which was to become the busiest in the whole of Medieval England. It was the decisive event that led to the transformation of his tiny hamlet into what would become Britain's second largest city.

Today, the tombs of the de Berminghame family are open to the public at St. Martin's Church, in the centre of Birmingham, on land that belonged to Peter.

For dramatic purposes, I have brought the Norman conquest and the market place of 1166 into one timeline. We begin with the passing of *Halley's Comet* in 1066, an important year, as it was also the year of the last successful invasion of England, by William the Conqueror. I have painted the English as Britons, with Anglo-Saxon heritage, a people with rebellious feelings towards their Norman conquerors. *This is a metaphor for many of the tensions in today's multicultural society.* English rebels, calling themselves *Meine Blut* [German for *my blood*], greet one another by beating their chest, a reference to the Nazi salute, and an attempt to define the difference between Norman invaders and the incumbent English.

Peter's father [Wulfwin] is a drunk and a gambler. He bets heavily on Peter racing the horse Albion, against Lord Warwick's horse Blackeye. When he loses, Wulfwin is left penniless and agrees to hand Peter over to the Baron of Dudley, in return for settling his debts. This is the making of Pete: born into a poor English family, yet raised by a rich and powerful Norman Baron, who treats him as the son he would like to have had.

As a young man, Peter joins the Baron and other Normans on Crusade, where he fights Muslim invaders in the Holy Land. Whilst there, Lord Warwick bullies and attacks him, leaving him for dead. So it is, with great surprise, that Peter return to Berminghame 5 years later.

He finds the people of Berminghame impoverished and determines to help them. But his father will not help him and his younger brother, Richard the Red, plots to murder his surrogate father, the Baron of Dudley. This forces Peter to consider the question at the heart of this musical, '*who are your loyal to?*'

Robert Salisbury

Other books by the author



Thrillers

Die Dollar Die - *Fall of the American Colossus*

The Shadows - *Nostrum Deus Lucifer*

Child Fiction

A Year in the Life of Greedy Bear



Peter de Berminghame

Set in the twelfth century, amidst the anger of England's last foreign occupation, a traumatised Peter returns from Crusade to find his home town of Berminghame impoverished. Torn between his English family and the Norman nobility who raised him, he must decide to whom his loyalty lies.

When his adopted father, the Baron of Dudley, rejects his quest for a market place, Peter seeks salvation in the illegal arms trade. He falls in love with a beautiful, yet unattainable Norman noblewoman, and is led to crisis point by Richard, his younger brother, who attempts to kill his Norman Father.

This medieval musical begs the same questions we ask today, through the true life of Peter: whose family ran Birmingham for 500 years and without whom there would be no City of Birmingham today.

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