

Dame Tummy Tuck

Audition Piece

**Tummy** (Offstage.) Red, Red! (Enters.) Ah there you are! Now look, have you seen (does secret head nod,) Robin anywhere?

**Red** No I (does secret head nod,) haven't. I've been too busy talking to the boys and girls.

**Tummy** The boys and girls are they here already? (To audience.) Hello boys and girls! Now, my name is Dame Tummy Tuck. I am the Merry Men's Cook and I'm a whizz with the frying pan. Which makes me the Friar Tuck. Now as you can see, this is set the middle ages. Everything's here is middle aged. Except me, I'm only 29. Oh yes I am. Alright, maybe 34.

Ooh and look at you, what a lovely looking lot. And isn't it nice when people make an effort to dress up posh when they go out? There's you... and you and, obviously you didn't bother, but you're here all the same and that's lovely! At least you showed up; which is more than my ex-fiancé did all those years ago. Stood me up at the altar he did! The whole wedding was a disaster, even the cake was in tiers. I should have known though; well, he was a tennis player. And love meant nothing to him.

**Red** I'd hate to end up a lonely old maid like you.

**Tummy** Hey I haven't given up all hope of romance. I'm still on the lookout. There's a few good looking men here tonight; have you seen that one down there? Just my type, breathing. Now, have you seen Robin anywhere?

**Red** Well you know Robin, he's a master of disguise he could be anywhere! Mind you, I'd always know his stinky feet.

**Tummy** I've received intelligence.

**Red** That's a first

**Tuck** The news is; that Princess Marion is coming to Nottingham. It seems King Richard has heard of the terrible way the Sheriff is running things and he's sending his daughter here to investigate.

**Red** Well a fat lot of good that'll do. The Sheriff will probably introduce a Princess Tax to pay for her while she's here.