

Brother Maynard.

Well, it's always
never, ever, ever

them, but they

(TIM)

ut)

We'd better not
dynamite.

hat Rabbit is

Well, we have th

#27A THE HOLY HAND GRENADE

ARTHUR

Of course! The Holy Hand Grenade of Antioch! 'Tis one of the sacred relics Brother Maynard carries with him! Brother Maynard! Bring up the Holy Hand Grenade!

(BROTHER MAYNARD enters with the Holy Hand Grenade. A cowled MONK [girl] enters holding the Holy Hand Grenade in a box.)

How does it work, Brother?

MAYNARD

The Book of Armaments, Chapter One, Verses Nine through twenty-seven. "And Saint Attila raised the holy hand grenade up on high, saying, 'Oh, Lord, bless this thy hand grenade that with it thou mayest blow thine enemies to tiny bits, in thy mercy.' And the Lord did grin; and the people did feast upon the lambs, and stoats, and carp, and anchovies, and orangutans, and breakfast cereals, and fruit bars, and large..."

ARTHUR

Skip a bit, Brother.

(BROTHER MAYNARD dumbly skips. ARTHUR raises his eyes and points to the Bible.)

MAYNARD

"And the Lord spake, saying, 'First shalt thou take out the Holy Pin. Then, shalt thou count to three, no more, no less. Three shall be the number thou shalt count, and the number of the

MAYNARD (CON'T)

counting shalt be three. Four shalt thou not count, nor neither count thou two, excepting that thou then proceed to three. Five is right out. Once the number three, being the third number, be reached, then lobbest thou the Holy Hand Grenade of Antioch towards thy foe, who being naughty in my sight, shall snuff it.'" Amen.

ALL

Amen.

#27B GET YOUR HAND OFF MY KNEE...

MAYNARD

And now the Congregation shall rise and sing Hymn 101: "Get Your Hand Off My Knee, You Dirty Old

KNI

GET YOUR HAND OFF MY KNEE,

AR

There's no time for that. Right!

BEDI

Three, sir.

AR

Three!

(ARTHUR throws the Holy Hand Grenade of Antioch into the grass mound.)

[SFX: Explosion]

(The grass mound falls forward revealing a rock with the carved letters A101. [See Appendix for alternatives.] A SOOTY PUPPET OPERATOR stands revealed, holding a hand puppet rabbit blackened by soot. He points off stage right. ARTHUR'S KNIGHTS turn and stare where he is pointing and he quickly scampers off.)

BEDEVERE

Behold, Sire, the clue. Aioi!