

**ARTHUR**

I command you, in the name of the Knights of Camelot, to open the doors of this sacred castle, to which God himself has guided us!

**TAUNTER**

Well, I burst my pimples at you and call your door-opening request a silly thing, you cheesy lot of second-hand electric donkey bottom biters. Thppt!

*(Blows a raspberry)*

**FRENCHIES**

Thppt.

*(The hands of the FRENCH KNIGHTS make very rude gestures between the battlements.)*

**ROBIN**

They're using rude gestures, sir.

The fiends. They

What do we do, B

**BEDEVERE**

Well, I believe it's time for Plan B, Sire. My secret weapon.

**ARTHUR**

If you do not cease to taunt us, we shall be forced to bring out our secret weapon.

**TAUNTER**

Oh, no. Oh, gee We are so scared. Oh, hey, did I mention before to you... Thhppt.

*(The TAUNTER runs his head across, up and down the battlements before disappearing.)*

**ARTHUR**

Right that's it. They have a nasty shock coming to them. Bedevere. What the hell is that?

*(BEDEVERE pulls a large wooden rabbit in from stage right.)*

**BEDEVERE**

The wooden rabbit, Sire! It's the very latest in modern technology.

*(The KNIGHTS are very impressed)*

**ROBIN**

Wow.

**#14B THE RABBIT**

**ARTHUR**

How does it work?

**BEDEVERE**

Well, the beauty of it is its simplicity. We just leave it here and walk away.

*(The ENGLISH withdraw. The FRENCH HEADS appear one by one horizontally in the gateway. The last head slides underneath the others. They contemplate the Rabbit.)*

*Qu'est ce-que c*

What?

**TAUNTER**

What is thees?

**FRENCHIE**

*C'est un lapin, un grand lapin de bois.*

**TAUNTER**

A what?

**FRENCHIE**

A rabbit. A large, wooden rabbit.

**TAUNTER**

Oh, a large, wooden rabbit. How very very very nice. What is it doing here?

**FRENCHIE**

Perhaps it is Art.

**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. Or, if the third number, be  
reached, then lo, the of Antioch  
towards thy foe, shall snuff  
it.'" Amen.

Amen.

And now the Cong... 101: "Get Your  
Hand Off My Knee

GET YOUR HA... ASTARD ...

**ARTHUR**

There's no time for that. Right! One... two... five!

**BEDEVERE**

Three, sir.

**ARTHUR**

Three!

(ARTHUR throws the Holy Hand Grenade at the  
mound.)

**[SFX: Explosion]**

(The grass mound falls forward revealing  
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!

**ARTHUR**

Aioi? That's a bit cryptic isn't it?

**BEDEVERE**

Pehaps it's Hebrew - ay- oy!

**LANCELOT**

Oh! Maybe it's aioli?

**ARTHUR**

What's that?

**LANCELOT**

Aioli is a delicious garlic mayonnaise, Sire.

**BEDEVERE**

Maybe he was passing out aiiiiioooooiii...

**ARTHUR**

Well, he'd hardly bother to carve that in the rock.

**GALAHAD**

Could it be an eye for an eye?

**ARTHUR**

Oh, that's good.

**BEDEVERE**

Sire, I wonder if it could be a number.

**ARTHUR**

Well, it could be, but how would that help?

**BEDEVERE**

Well, we need to find something numbered A101.

**ARTHUR**

A101.

*(They are staring straight into the audience.)*

**GALAHAD**

It's probably right under our feet.

#27C HAND OF GOD



**ARTHUR**

*(Prays)*

O Lord, we are a bit stumped on the clue thing and we beseech thee to give us a hand.

*[SACRED MUSIC]*

*(A large finger of God descends, pointing down into the audience.)*

Of course. It is in the audience. Row A, Seat 101!

*(PATSY runs into the audience and asks a PATRON to stand, cleverly discovering a Grail! The Portcullis descends.)*

**PATSY**

It's you! Stand up, peasant. Oh, look, Sire! We have found the Grail.

**BEDEVERE**

How very clever. It was through the Fourth Wall.

Of course the Grail is in the hearts of all those who gather here.

Oh, Sire, shall I stand up who has been fortunate enough to find the Grail?

Oh, absolutely, stand up on the stage.

*(PATSY stands up on the stage)*

Welcome. What is your name?

**VICTIM**

Jeffery Greenblatt.

*[Every night changes to the REAL PERSON]*

**ARTHUR**

Jeffery Greenblatt your name will be revered here forever in [local city name, along with two local city celebrities. One