

The Kids Who Saved Camelot

By M.C. Conti

Percy (Knight)
Lance (Knight)
Tristin (Knight)
Merlin

Gwen
Morgana (The Villain)
Sam (Henchman)

Alex (Kid from 2020)
Jessie (Kid from 2020)
Marcy (Teenager from 2020)

*(The entire play will take place in the castle courtyard,
except for the fight scene which will happen around the theater.)*

Scene 1

Tristin: Hurry up! This is the 3rd round table meeting we've been late to this month.

Percy: Well maybe if Lancelot here didn't have to mess with his hair so much...

Lance: Do not pin this on me. You need to start choosing which hair shirt you want to wear the night before.

Tristin: Enough, you two! *(Merlin enters)* Good morning, Merlin.

Merlin: Good morning. Late again, I see? *(They all 3 hang their heads)* Was it the hair or the hair shirt?

Percy and Lance: *(Turn to each other)* See!

Tristin: I hate to be rude, but...

Merlin: Yes, yes. Off you go. *(They run off, still fighting)*. Now where did I put that... ah yes. Here it is. *(Gwen enters)* Good morning, Gwenivar.

Gwen: Oh, good morning, Merlin. Where are you off to today?

Merlin: Well, *(he looks around)* Can you keep a secret?

Gwen: Merlin... the last time you asked me if I could keep a secret, you almost blew up the entire west wing of the castle.

Merlin: I know. But this time is quite a bit different. You see, I have discovered something spectacular.

Gwen: And what exactly does it do?

Merlin: Well, I'm not exactly sure.

Gwen: Where did you get it?

Merlin: I found it outside Morgana's room

Gwen: Morgana, the king's step sister?

Merlin: Yes.

Gwen: Morgana, who we're all pretty sure is evil and set to destroy the king but none of us can prove it?

Merlin: Yes, that one. I was just on my way to my room to study it some more. Would you care to join me?

Gwen: Merlin, what if that belongs to her? I'm not sure it's a good idea to go messing with ...
(Just then the three knights come back through, arguing)

Percy: This is COMPLETELY your fault.

Lance: My fault?? I'm not the one who snapped back at King Arthur.

Tristin: It's both of your faults. All you two do is argue.

Lance: You're one to talk.

Percy: That's one thing we can agree on. Tristin, all you do is yell and complain. (*Just then the stone in Merlin's hand starts glowing.*)

Gwen: Merlin, what... what's the stone doing?

Merlin: I'm not sure...

Tristin: I complain all the time because I'm stuck with you two. Once again, I'm stuck cleaning out the stables because you two can't keep your mouths shut!!

Percy: The last time we had to clean out the stable was because YOU told King Arthur about us breaking the sword sharpener.

Tristin: Well, I wouldn't have had to tell him about it if you two hadn't DONE it.

Gwen: Merlin, what's going on with your stone? It's getting brighter.

Merlin: I'm... I'm not sure...

Percy: That was an accident and you know it. (*The begin to yell*)

Lance: You're always running off to King Arthur to tattle on us.

Gwen: Guys. I hate to interrupt but I think we have bigger problems...

Percy: Yeah! Why do you have to tell him everything we do wrong. Maybe you should keep your big mouth shut some times.

Gwen: The louder they yell, the more things thing glows.

Merlin: Gwen, blow out the torch. That should get their attention. (*She turns the light off and it gets quiet.*)

Gwen: I will relight the torch if you three promise to stop yelling.

Knights: Ok. (*The lights come back on and Jessie and Alex are on stage.*)

Merlin: It's not glowing so much anymore. I think we're ok now.

(*The Knights see Alex and Jessie and they all scream. The Knights run one way and Alex and Jessie run the other way.*)

Gwen: We are definitely not ok. (*She sighs*) We need to find those kids and figure out what you've done. You go that way and I'll go this way.

Scene 2

(*Morgana and Sam enter*)

Morgana: That couldn't possibly have gone better. Merlin is so painfully predictable.

Sam: Who were those 2 kids?

Morgana: I'm not sure. But they shouldn't be too difficult to deal with. They are just children, after all.

Sam: So what's our next step?

Morgana: That's the fun part. The more negative words that the stone soaks up, the more powerful it becomes.

Sam: So we just get them to talk badly about each other?

Morgana: That's it.

Sam: But they already do that. That's pretty much all they do- complain and fight.

Morgana: Exactly. And I think with a few well-placed words, we can help things escalate. And then we sit back and watch as they bring about the destruction of their beloved Camelot from the inside. Those fools have no idea how much power their words hold. I almost feel sorry for them.

Sam: So where do we start?

Morgana: We start with the Knights. My brother's bickering, bumbling, beloved Knights.

Sam: Shhh... someone is coming. Hide.

Morgana: Hide?? I will do no such thing. You do not tell the future queen to "hide".

Sam: Right. Of course. Then perhaps we could play a game of statues.