

Exchange between Robin Hood and Little John

By Lars Paulson

RH: AH! Little John! There you are, my gregarious fellow! I need to speak with thee.

LJ: Uh Oh. I know that tone. Look, Robin, I didn't know she was in that old outhouse when I pushed it into the creek, you see.

RH: No, No, it's not... WAIT! WHAT? WHO DI.....

LJ: Oh... Oh! NOTHING! Pray, what's on your mind, good Robin?

RH: Well, I.... She? Um well, I need to speak to you about Friar Tuck.

LJ: Haw Haw! Isn't he a hoot! Look now! He's' over there across the glade, glaring at us like an angry little chubby chipmunk! He's adorable!

RH: (Hiding smile) HAHA! Mmm... Yes, good John, but he IS a man of the cloth and deserves a measure of respect. Elsewise, his authority in spiritual matters means nothing. Understand, my friend?

LJ: (Begrudgingly) Ah, wise Robin. I see your point.... But I heard that he calls me a baboon! I think I'd be mad, if I knew what a "baboon" was!

RH: Oh John! A baboon is a noble animal! King of the jungle! And known for cunning and intelligence!

LJ: Really? Well, that's different.... Henceforth I shall proclaim to one and all, proudly, that "I am a Baboon!"

RH: And I challenge anyone to disagree! Come, my friend, to the pub! I would hear about this outhouse business....!

(Exit together talking)