**Act I**  
**Scene 1: All**  
Narrator: Here ye, here ye  
listen to my news  
this is very big  
and applies to all of yous  
I come with a proclamation grand  
from the school out east  
That all the little boys and girls  
will have to slay a beast. *A roar is heard backstage*  
Gathered round with their team,  
each division sits in wait  
To decide who will wield sword  
And who will act as bait.  
They take turns laying plans  
for how to get out there  
and each has a new idea  
for how to set their snare.  
Will it be the Royals.  
Big and strong,  
they have nations awaiting when they get home  
if they last that long.  
Or will it be the tough and brave,  
those which we call Knights?  
Who tend to do well at this  
and always win the fights.  
Or maybe, last and least  
could it be the Jesters small  
Funny yes, and they sure are smart,  
but will they beat them all? Jack: I HAVE A PLAN Jenna: WE CAN WIN All Jesters: IF WE STICK TOGETHER WE CAN DO IT Matt and Tristan: IF YOU FOLLOW US Brittany and Tiffany: WE CAN WIN All Knights: AND WE WILL GET THE DRAGONS WE CAN DO IT Ruby: WE’VE GOT TO GET THEM All Royals: GOT TO GET THE DRAGONS Jack: WE CAN DO IT Jesters: GOT TO GET THE DRAGONS Matt: So what are we waiting for? Knights: GOT TO GET THE DRAGONS All: Let’s go! Narrator: Two Days Earlier…  
**Scene 2: Archimedes, Balthazar, Dungington**  
*The principal’s office. Archimedes is the headmaster; he sits in a black robe behind his desk, filling out paperwork. Balthazar is his right hand man, and sits behind him, knitting.*  
Archimedes: My oh my, could it really be the spring already, where has the year gone?  
Balthazar: I don’t know, sir, but don’t think that this is over quite yet. We still have the final to administer.  
Archimedes: Oh, well of course. The final. How dreadfully exciting! Have you called the students to assembly?  
Balthazar: Not yet, but I will now, if you like. STUDENTS IT’S TIME FOR AN ASSEMBLY THAT MEANS NOW, IN THE GREAT HALL!  
Archimedes: Hem hem.  
Balthazar: Sorry! THANK YOU  
Archimedes: Better.  
Balthazar: Shall I get your robe?  
Archimedes: Yes, Balthazar, that would be nice.  
Balthazar: Be right back, Archimedes. *Exits.*  
Archimedes: The big final. There whole grade rests on this. On this one moment. Right here. Right now. I hope they don’t mess it up! Pause I remember my final. Still have the burns!  
Balthazar: *reenters* Sir! I have your robe!  
Archimedes: Thank you. Now, where is my wand?  
Balthazar: I’m not sure…  
Archimedes: It has to be around here somewhere… *They both start looking around the room.*  
Dungington: Enters, slithering like a devious serpent. His posh accent is painfully forced. Oh, helloooooooo headmaster.  
Archimedes: Dungington. How nice for you to drop by.  
Dungington: Just checking in to see how the sister school is doing. You know, my kids are already halfway done with their finals.  
Archimedes: How is that going?  
Archimedes: They’re on their way to passing. All of them.  
Balthazar: Yeah, because you can afford flying carpets to jet them off to the cave. *Archimedes elbows him* Ouch!  
Dungington: That was only a rumor!  
Balthazar: Sure…  
Archimedes: Why did you really come?  
Dungington: I was sitting in my study, brushing my unicorn, when I thought - Hey! How about a little wager with those bozos -- I mean our friends-- down at Pigpimples. Messing around with those losers at Hogwarts is no fun, so I have come to you.  
Archimedes: Very true, who would even name their school Hogwarts in the first place...  
Dungington: Oh I know! *Both look at each other agreeing, then realize that they are having a moment so they move on.* Yes yes, anyway, I have proposed a bet. I bet you all of our funding for the next year that you can’t have a higher passing rate then my students.  
Archimedes: That’s absurd!  
Balthazar: You cheat!  
Dungington: I do not! And, I have an in with the King, if you ever want those sad second hand books you recently ordered, I’d say yes to my friendly competition.  
Balthazar: Don’t do it!  
Archimedes: I have to.  
Dungington: Yes you do! Hahaha!  
Archimedes: Let’s seal it.  
Balthazar: Now go back to Swine Acne and stay there.  
Dungington: Swinn Academy! It’s SWINN Academy. *Storms out.*  
Balthazar: I always mispronounce that.  
Archimedes: Be nice.  
Balthazar: I am. Are you okay?  
Archimedes: I think I was just blackmailed out of a year’s worth of money. Merlin’s beard, we have to win.  
Balthazar: I know. I know.  
Archimedes: Are the students gathered? *Balthazar takes a deep breath* You know what, I think I’ll just go see for myself.  
**Scene 3: All knights and jesters, Balthazar (voice)**  
*A hallway. Jack is trying to juggle as the other students bustle around him. The Bailey sisters watch from behind their ancient looking books. Matt, the captain of the Knights storms by, knocking into Jack.*   
Matt: Get out of the way, runt!  
Betty: Races over to help Hey! That’s not very nice!  
Matt: What are you going to do about it, *taunting* Batty Betty?  
Becky: If you don’t get out of her way, I’ll hex you!  
Matt: Ha! I’d like to see you try.  
Brittany & Tiffany: *His wingmen* Yeah, he’d like to see you try.  
Matt: I just said that.  
Brittany: We were repeating it for dramatic emphasis. Tiffany: Duh.   
Matt: Well don’t.  
Brittany & Tiffany: Yeah don’t!   
Betty and Becky: *Reading from their book upside down.* Ikthee-umm, ikthee-umm! I CALL UPON THE DARK SPIRITS TO COME AND SEIZE THIS MORTAL FROM THE PLANE OF MAN AND DRAG HIS SOUL INTO THE DEPTHS OF THE UNDERWORLD!!!  
Matt: *Pushing his friends back* Let’s get out of here.  
Tiffany: You just watch out.   
Brittany: Yeah, watch out.  
Tiffany & Brittany: Dweeb. *Laugh and high five*  
Betty: Boo! *Brittany & Tiffany run after Matt*.  
Becky: Would you like a hand?  
Jack: Ummm… If I touch you, will you turn me into a newt?  
Becky*: looks ashamed* No! I promise!  
Jack: I was just kidding! We really showed those guys! Pow pow! Jack and the Bailey sisters, together at last. The medieval version of Bonny and Clyde. Well with two Bonnies. Wait, that doesn’t really work. Maybe we could be like the Powerpuff Girls!! Wait, that doesn’t make sense either…  
Betty & Becky: We?  
Jack: Well, I was there too. *Silence. Filling the silence.* Are you guys really witches?  
Betty: Oh, yea. We’re full of evil magic. *Becky laughs.* Not a day goes by that we don’t banish a pathetic mortal into the realm of the dead.  
Jack: REALLY?  
Becky: No. We make potions, cast the occasional spell to heal a bruise. Nothing major.  
Jack: Oh… That’s cool too!  
Becky: Really? You think so?  
Jack: Sure! I have a lot of bruises, so we should be friends.  
Betty: Hey, what house are you in?  
Jack: Oh, I’m in-  
Balthazar: STUDENTS IT’S TIME FOR AN ASSEMBLY THAT MEANS NOW, IN THE GREAT HALL!  
Betty: In what?  
Jack: Oh, in-  
Balthazar: THANK YOU  
Betty: I’m sorry, I still didn’t hear.  
Jack: Pulls back cloak to reveal red shirt, the symbol for the jester house. Royals wear purple and Knights stay in all black. I’m a jester! Okay!? A JESTER  
Betty: Oh*… Jesters are lame. They shouldn’t be associated with them if they ever want to be cool.* We’ve got to go.  
Jack: Really?  
Becky: Yea, I forgot a thing in the place.  
Jack: Okay, see ya around! *Betty and Becky wave as they go.* Jack’s friends run up, they surround him, but he is obviously the ringleader.  
Jenna: Jack! Johnny: How’s it going?  
Josh: ‘Sup dude?  
Jenna: Were you just talking to the Bailey sisters?  
Josh: They’re so cool! Johnny: Yeah, I heard that one time Becky turned her homework into a frog! Jenna: That’s. So. AWESOME!!  
Jack: It’s no big deal. We just totally took out Matt and his gang together.  
All: Woah.  
Jenna: Are you going to the meeting?  
Jack: Duh. It’s mandatory. Johnny: Well we better go, it’s starting soon. *All Laugh and dance off stage.*  
**Scene 4: All students, Archimedes, Balthazar**  
*The great hall. The three houses are seated with Royals to SR, Knights CS and Jesters SL. There is obvious tension between the groups. They don’t like each other. Archimedes is off to one side behind a podium. All the students are in black cloaks over their color-coded shirts.*Archimedes: As you all know, there is a grand tradition in this nation. Each of the four schools must give a final for their students in order to allow them to graduate.  
Balthazar: So don’t mess this up!  
Archimedes: AH HEM As I was saying, we are all here to graduate, yes? We at Pigpimples tend to do… okay at this. But the Swinn Academy  
Matt: SWINE ACNE *Brittany and Tiffany obnoxiously laugh.*  
Balthazar: At a disapproving look from Archimedes, steps up to the stand. Don’t disrespect them, they are your peers, no matter how… annoying. Anyway, the Swinn Academy has challenged us to a little bit of friendly competition.  
Sonja: How friendly?  
Archimedes: They would like to see which school has more students pass the exam. So, all you guys have to do is *Breakdown* PASS THE EXAM! PASS IT I KNOW YOU THINK LIFE IS EASY AND THAT EVEN IF YOU DON’T PASS IT’LL ALL BE OKAY, BUT YOU HAVE TO PASS! DO YOU UNDERSTAND ME?  *Awkward* *Silence*  
Balthazar: What the headmaster is trying to say, I think, is that he really is rooting for you, and you should do your best, and if you fail, our school won’t have any money next year. *Outrage ensues.*  
Ruby: How can you do this?  
Sela: Don’t you know that we’ll lose?  
Tristan: You aren’t allowed to gamble away all of our money like that!  
Archimedes: I didn’t! Balthazar was merely joking. Ha. Ha. Ha.  
Balthazar: Honesty is the best-*kick in the shins* Yea. Ha. Ha. Joke*. Silence*Jenna: So, what do we have to do?  
Josh: Yeah, I want to know too!  
All: YEA! etc.  
Archimedes: For you final exam, you will need to… Drumroll please….  
Balthazar: *unable to stand the tension, shouts* Slay a dragon!  
All: GASP  
Ruby: You can’t- Brittany: C’mon-  
Sela: But we’re-  
Becky: WE’RE CHILDREN  
Balthazar: I understand, but that’s the law and we-  
Becky: We are children. You have prepared us to be Royals, or Knights, or Jesters, but come on! Dragon slaying was NEVER in the curriculum, and suddenly you want us to go out and stab some giant-  
Tristan: -fire breathing-  
Becky: yeah, fire breathing lizards? REALLY? How do you expect us to succeed in this when we have had no training for anything like it? HUH?  
Balthazar: The Knights had a dragon slaying class offered.  
Matt: Yeah, AP Dragon slaying?  
Tristan: We didn’t have a teacher qualified to teach it. So they didn’t offer it instead.  
Brittany: We all just took pillaging 101 again. *Knights reiterate her point to themselves*Balthazar: SILENCE!  
Archimedes: I hear your complaints, but none of them are grounded in FACT and I am the administrator, so you will do as I say or you won’t get a diploma! In case you need even more prodding than that, the winning team will receive one wish each from the genie. Now, you have twelve hours. You leave tomorrow morning at five to go off on your journey. Balthazar will post the team sign ups and give each team captain a map. Now-  
Balthazar: GO TO YOUR DORMITORIES! *All stand and leave, grumbling.*  
Jack: Betty and Becky, wait!  
Betty: What?  
Jack: What you did back there, and earlier, you know with those bullies and-  
Becky: What about it?  
Jack: Just thank you. It means a lot.  
Betty and Becky: Don’t mention it.  
Jack: So, you guys want to be on my team?  
Betty: Oh… sorry, *uncomfortable*Becky*: jumps in* but the uh team with the thing already asked us because of that you know I mean...  
Jack: Oh. That’s okay. See ya around, maybe our two teams can work together?  
Betty: Maybe. *They exit.*  
**Scene 5: All students**  
*Packing: 3 Way split The Royals are stage left, the Knights are center stage and the Jesters are stage right. Bailey sisters enter SL and try to join the two cooler teams before joining the Jesters. Each group is silently packing while the other scenes happen.*Royals: My crowns! They all laugh and hold up crowns, peering through them and trying them on.  
Ruby: Which one should I wear?  
Sela: The emerald?  
Sonja: How about the diamond one?  
Sela: Or the golden one.  
Sonja: Or the platinum one.  
Ruby: Why not all of them? *All laugh*  
Betty: Hey guys! Can we join you? Wow look at all your crowns!  
Becky: One time, our mom gave me a crown and it was super cool but then I accidentally turned it into a leafy sea dragon. HAHAHA IT WAS SO FUNNY!!!!!!!!! *All royals look at her*.  
Ruby: Um, your clothes don’t match our color scheme...  
Sonja: Neither does your personality.  
Sela: Or your anything.  
Ruby: So can you leave before you turn something else into a frog or something? Jeez, we don’t need any witches around our precious jewels.  
Sonja: Bye, Batty Betty.  
Sela: Bye, Batty Becky. *All royals laugh.*  
Betty: Oh, sorry. *Looks sadly at Becky*  
Knights: My Swords!  
Matt: Can you sharpen this for me?  
Tristan: Sure! I’ve got the wet stone all ready.  
Tiffany: How does my ax look?  
Brittany: Not as threatening as my spear!  
Tiffany: Yeah, well, my mace is probably the best weapon out there.  
Becky: Can we join you? *Knights all apprehensively look at them.*Betty: Don’t worry, we won’t hurt you.  
Tristan: Well, do you even know how to use a sword?  
Brittany: *under her breath* Does she even own a sword...?  
Becky: Well, I mean, one time my dad was talking to me about the sword fighting convention he was going to... wait... maybe that was a swordFISH convention... well I mean I play Minecraft sometimes so that’s almost the same, right?  
Tiffany: Better luck with the Jesters, dweeb.  
Brittany: Yeah, dweeb. *Bailey sisters prepare to charge*.  
Tristan: Look, We just don’t want to be cursed.  
Tiffany: And, you aren’t even a knight!  
Brittany: *Also under her breath* Yeah, do you even go here? *Bailey sisters leave*  
Tiffany and Brittany: Ha! Got her! *high five*  
Jesters: MY RECORDER  
Jenna: Should I bring this lute?  
Jenna: How about this can of snakes? Johnny: What about this whoopee cushion? *Presses down on it so it makes a fart sound. Jesters all laugh.*  
Jack: Yes, yes, bring all of it. Johnny: I have the map here…  
Josh: What does it say?  
Johnny: It says that Josh should mind his own business!  
Josh: … It does not!  
Johnny:It looks like there will be three trials, two on the journey, and then the big one at the end.  
Jenna: Do we all take the same path?  
Johnny: Yup! There’s only one road until the very end.  
Jenna: We should all go together! *All jesters reaffirm him*  
Betty: *Exasperated.* Can we join your group?  
All: SURE!!!  
Jenna: Do you know any knock knock jokes?  
Betty: No.  
Jenna: Are you SUUURRRREEEEE?  
Becky: Well, I know this one… Knock Knock.  
All: Who’s there?  
Becky: Amish.  
All: Amish who?  
Becky: YOU’RE NOT A SHOE~  
All: Silence  
Becky: Get it?  
Jenna: Amish who. Ima Shoe I’m A SHOE! THAT’S HYSTERICAL  
Johnny: OH! *All laugh.*  
Becky: Ha ha…  
Jack: You’re pretty.. funny! FUNNY I SAID PRETTY FUNNY AS IN YOU ARE FUNNY AND NOT PHYSICALLY ATTRACTIVE wait. Scratch that. Not that you aren’t physically attractive. What I mean is… is…  
Becky: *Smiles* I’m going to bed, goofball. It’s going to be an early morning.  
Jack: Yeah. That’s true. Well, goodnight!  
Betty: Goodnight. *Turns to exit*  
Josh: I’M A SHOE I GET IT, LIKE, I AM A SHOE BUT AMISH WHO?  
All: Go to bed, Josh.  
*Blackout*  
**Scene 6: Royals, Narrator, Knights, Bart**  
Narrator: AND THEY’RE OFF AT BRAKE-NECK PACE STAY TUNED TO LEARN WHO’LL WIN THE RACE  
WE BEGIN WITH OUR ROYAL TEAM RACING OFF INTO THE LAND BUT WAIT, OH NO,  
they’re now stuck in some quicksand!  
*The Royals are stuck in quicksand. They are slowly sinking.*  
Sonja: I can’t believe we’re stuck in all this quicksand!  
Ruby: I told you there was a sign!  
Sonja: UGHHHHH  
Ruby: My clothes are getting ruined!  
Sonja: I just got this dry cleaned!  
Ruby: This isn’t fair!  
Sonja: Life’s not fair!  
Sela: But it is for us!  
Ruby: UGHHHH I LIKED THIS CLOAK  
Sela: Wait, who is that?  
Sonja: It’s the Knights!  
Ruby: Hey!  
All: HEY!!!  
Ruby: GUYS COME HELP!  
Matt: Yeah, Let me think about it… NOPE  
Brittany: Yea, nope!  
Tiffany: *High five’s* *Brittany* Ha, got ‘em!  
Brittany: See ya at the finish like, later!  
Tristan: Bye!!!  
Sela: But, we’re stuck!  
Brittany: Too bad, so sad!  
*They run off stage*  
Sela: Ack, this chain is choking me.  
Sonja: Mine too.  
Ruby: Wait, how many necklaces do you have? Give them to me.  
Sonja: But, I like it!  
Ruby: You’ll get it back in a moment…  
Sela: What are you doing?  
Ruby: And if I take my crown…  
Sonja: I don’t see how making a really long necklace is going to help anyone.  
Ruby: Just wait*. Takes the newly formed lasso and throws it offstage, they all clamber out.*  
All: YAY!  
Sela: Was that the first trial?  
Bart: HA HA NO IT WAS NOT!  
Sonja: What’s that?  
Sela: It’s… it’s…  
Bart: It’s me! THE CYCLOPS!!!!!!!  
Sela: NOOOOOOO  
Bart: Muhahahahaha!  
Ruby: Run!  
Sela: Where?  
Sonja: We’re trapped!  
Bart: FEE  
Sonja: Get out of here!  
Bart: FIE  
Ruby: We can’t!  
Bart: FO  
Sela: He’s here!  
Bart: FUM! I’VE GOT YOU NOW SO DON’T TRY TO RUN.  
Sela: What do we do?  
Ruby: Go with him. We’ll think of something later.  
Bart: Good! MUHAHAHAHAhA  
**Scene 7: Knights, Sphinx 1 and 2**  
Matt: Didja see the look on their faces?  
Brittany: Oh no! I can’t believe we’re stuck.  
Tiffany: Boo hoo! My life is so hard!  
Tristan: HAHAHAHA!  
Brittany: So, where’s that map say to go?  
Matt: Past the Cyclops…  
Bart: FEE  
Tristan: Oh, I hear-  
Bart: FIE  
Matt: What?  
Tristan: I hear-  
Bart: FO  
Matt: WHAT?  
Tristan: I HEAR-  
Bart: FUM  
Tristan: I HEAR THE CYCLOPS!  
Matt: SHHHHHH! Do you want him to find us?  
Brittany: *Peering offstage* He’s right behind us. *From offstage: Screams*  
Tristan: I guess he found the Royals!  
Brittany and Tiffany: Hahahahaha! Got ‘em *High five*  
Tristan: So, if we passed the cyclops, then we’re a third of the way through the final!  
Brittany: Do you think we’ve passed so far?  
Matt: Are you alive?  
Brittany: Well, yes…  
Matt: Then you passed. Follow me.  
Tristan: What’s the next task?  
Brittany: It looks like… a catwoman?  
Tiffany: I love Halle Berry!  
Brittany: NO, not Catwoman. A cat AND a woman.  
Tiffany: Like that statue in Egypt.  
Tristan: Exactly!  
Sphinx 1 and 2: I’m called a sphinx, thank you very muchhhh.  
Matt: Who said that?  
Sphinx 1 and 2: Me! *She appears from behind some shrubs. Dressed in gold.*  
Tiffany: Who are you?  
Sphinx 1 and 2: I’M THE SPHINX  
Sphinx 1: I’M HERE TO ASK YOU QUESTIONS THREE  
Sphinx 2: ANSWER RIGHT AND YOU’LL GET PAST ME  
Brittany: Whoa!  
Sphinx 1: ANSWER MY THREE QUESTIONS  
Sphinx 2: AND YOU SHALL GO PAST  
Sphinx 1 and 2: DO YOU UNDERSTAND?  
Tiffany: What’s the catch?  
Sphinx 1: YOU EACH GET ONE AND ONLY ONE TURN  
Sphinx 2: IF NONE OF YOU MAKE IT, NONE OF YOU WILL RETURN  
Matt: What’s your first question?  
Sphinx 1: What is your name?  
Matt: Matt.  
Sphinx 2: What is your favorite color?  
Matt: Black.  
Sphinx 1: What is it you would wish for?  
Matt: A pony, no- A new sword!  
Sphinx 1 and 2: SORRY! NEXT  
Sphinx 1: What is your name?  
Brittany: Brittany.  
Sphinx 2: What is your favorite color?  
Brittany: Clear.  
Sphinx 1: WHAT?  
Brittany: Clear. Clear is my favorite color.  
Sphinx 1 and 2: You lose!  
Brittany: Why?  
Sphinx 1 and 2: NEXT  
Brittany: WHY?  
Sphinx 2: For trying too hard.  
Sphinx 1: What is your name?  
Tristan: Tristan.  
Sphinx 2: What is your favorite color?  
Tristan: Orange.  
Sphinx 11: Define: zygomancy  
Tristan: What?  
Sphinx 2: Not right.  
Tristan: But…  
Sphinx 1: Too bad!  
Brittany: Now what?  
Sphinx 1 and 2: I am feeling rather hungry…  
All: AHHHH *They run off stage.*

**Intermission. Act II.**  
**Scene 1: Jesters, Bart**  
Betty: So, where are we going?  
Johnny: Just ahead, there should be a clearing.  
Jenna: Wait, do you hear that?  
Bart: FEE  
Johnny: What is that?  
Jenna: Is that a cyclops?  
Bart: Fie!  
Josh: It sounds like one.  
Bart: Foe!  
Johnny: *looks at map* The map has a picture of him…  
Bart: Fum!  
Johnny: He only has one eye! *Shows picture to Betty, Betty Screams*Jenna: Why did you scream?  
Josh: Because he’s an ugly cyclops?  
Betty: No, because I felt like it. YES BECAUSE HE’S AN UGLY CYCLOPS  
Jenna: No need to be melodramatic about it!  
Josh: Yeah, that’s our job.  
Jenna: So, what should we do?  
Becky: It sounds like he got the Royals.  
Jenna: We need to save them.  
Betty: But, they’re mean.  
Jack: And?  
Betty: Fine.  
Jenna: What’s the plan?  
Jack: Everyone, gather round, I’ve got an idea. *They huddle.*  
**Scene 2: Bart, Golgatho, Mama Cyclops, Royals, Jesters**  
*Cyclops house.*  
Bart: FEE FIE FO FUM IM MAKING DINNER AND ITS ALMOST DONE  
Sonja: I’m too pretty to be eaten!  
Golgatho: Hurry up in there! I WANT MY FOOD NOW!  
Bart: Coming!  
Sela: Who was that?  
Bart: That was my big brother, Golgatho. He’s impatient.  
Mama Cyclops: Hurry up!  
Bart: I am hurrying!  
Mama Cyclops: Did you just talk back to me?  
Bart: No mom!  
Mama Cyclops: Good! I thought so! I’m hungry.  
Bart: Lunch is on its way!  
Sonja: They don’t sound very nice.  
Bart: They aren’t.  
Sela: Then why do you cook for them?  
Bart: Because…  
Sela: It sounds to me like you should stick up for yourself.  
Bart: Ha! It sounds to me like you are trying to trick me! I won’t fall for it!  
Sonja: Darn…  
Jack: *From outside* Excuse me?  
Bart: Who said that?  
Jack: It was me.  
Bart: What do you want?  
Jack: I’ve got a delivery for you!  
Bart: Oooh, my garlic?  
Jack: Yes, your garlic.  
Bart: Come in, the back is unlocked!  
*It’s the Jesters, they’ve tied their cloaks together to make one blob of a person.*  
Bart: What is your name?  
Jesters: I am called No One.  
Bart: What?  
Jesters: No One. That is my name.  
Bart: That’s a dumb name.  
Jack: Is yours much better?  
Bart: My name is Bart!  
Jack: That is a truly terrible and awesome name! I tremble at the sight of you, Bart!  
Bart: Can I help you with anything?  
Jack: Well there is one thing… *Pokes him in the eye*  
Bart: OW *Begins to cry, runs outside*  
Jack: Quick! Before he comes back!  
*Begin to untie the captives*  
Sonja: Why are you here?  
Jack: Because we all need to win to beat Swine Acne!  
Betty: Yeah!  
Sela: I don’t get your plan though.  
Becky: Wait for it…  
Mama Cyclops: WHO DID THIS TO YOU?  
Bart: NO ONE DID  
Mama Cyclops: THEN HOW DID IT HAPPEN?  
Bart: NO ONE DID IT!  
Mama Cyclops: YOU AREN’T MAKING ANY SENSE!  
Bart: I WAS IN THE KITCHEN AND NO ONE POKED ME IN THE EYE! IT HURTS!!!  
All: Hahahah!  
Jack: Quickly now, run!  
**Scene 3: Knights, Jesters, Sphinx**  
Tristan: I’m bored!  
Matt: Well, we can’t go back, and we can’t go forward, so we’ll wait here.  
Brittany: But why do we have to be so quiet?!  
Matt: Because there’s a hungry sphinx out there waiting to eat us!  
Tristan: Let’s fight her!  
Tiffany: Don’t you remember?  
Brittany: What?  
Tiffany: You can’t fight a sphinx. They’re immortal.  
Brittany: Ha. NERD!!!  
Tiffany: I’m not a nerd!  
Brittany: NERD NERD NERD NERD!  
Sphinx: I hear nasty people!  
Matt: SHHhhhhh  
Jack: Hi!  
All Knights: AHHHH! Point their swords at them  
Johnny: We’re here to work together.  
Matt: We don’t need you.  
Brittany: : Well actually… *elbow to the ribs*  
Matt: We. Don’t. Need. You.  
Jenna: Okay. *They exit.*  
**Scene 4: Sphinx, Jesters, Knights, Royals**  
*With the Sphinx.*  
Sphinx 1: What is your name?  
Jack: Jack.  
Sphinx 2: What is your favorite colour?  
Jack: Purple.  
Sphinx 1: What is the definition of Embolalia?  
Jack: Um…  
Sphinx 1 and 2: That’s right! You may proceed.  
Jack: Oh… Okay?  
Matt: Wait! Wait for us!  
Sphinx 1 and 2: *Growls* Are these bozos with you?  
Brittany and Tiffany: Please! PLEASE!  
Tristan: We want to pass!  
Johnny: Do you promise to work as a team from here on?  
All Knights; We do!  
Jack: Then they’re with us.  
Sphinx 1 and 2: Okay. Good luck!  
All: Thank you!  
*All Exit*  
**Scene 5: All students**  
Johnny: The path splits in three right here, I guess we have to split up.  
Ruby: But, it’s been so easy with all of us working together!  
Johnny: We’ll work together getting back, but for now, we’ve got dragons to slay.  
Betty: Let’s all meet back here at two o’clock tomorrow to make the journey home. Sound good?  
Sela: Yes!  
Matt: I’m game!  
Johnny: Well, bye.  
Josh: Bye!  
Sela: Bye!  
Tristan: Good luck!  
Brittany: Don’t get too killed!  
Tiffany: Ha, got ‘em!  
**Scene 6: Knights, Puff**  
*The Jesters and Royals exit as the Knights go forward, walking in place, with scenery moving around them to make the illusion of movement. Asleep, he’s adorable! He snores lightly*  
Brittany: I’m not killing that.  
Tristan: Are you sure we have the right dragon?  
Matt: Yes! The map says take a left at the rock that looks like the Holy Grail, and we did and now we’re here. This is the dragon we’ve got to kill.  
Tristan: Well, I’m not.  
Brittany: Me neither!  
Tiffany: Me neither neither!  
Puff: Hi!  
All Knights: AHHHHHH!!!!!! They jump into each other’s arms  
Puff: My name is Puff! Tristan: Puff?! Puff: Yes, Puff. You know, the magic dragon? Tristan: Oh… Puff: Do you want to play?  
Brittany: Play what?  
Tiffany: A horrible game in which you taunt us and watch us run around before picking us off one by one as you feast on our flesh?!  
Puff: No, silly. Tristan: Then what? Puff: I was thinking Go Fish?   
Tiffany: Oh. Okay… *They tentatively sit down*  
**Scene 7: Royals, Smoggle**  
Sonja: I knew I should have brought a different cloak.  
Sela: But, this one matches your eyes!  
Sonja: It’s awful camouflage!  
Ruby: Oh drat, I dropped my earrings!  
Sela: Where is it?  
Ruby: I don’t know… check by your feet!  
*They crawl around looking for it.*  
Sela: What gemstone was it?  
Sonja: It’s so dark!  
Ruby: It was a big emerald!  
Smoggle: I like emeralds!  
Ruby: Duh, you’re royal!  
Smoggle: I am?  
Ruby: Wait…  
*They all rise and look at the dragon sitting center stage*  
All Royals: AHHHHHH  
Smoggle: AHHHHHHHHH  
Ruby: Stay back!  
Smoggle: Why are you in my house?  
Sela: Because… because…  
Ruby: I found one of my earrings!  
Smoggle: Oooh! It’s so shiny!  
Sela: You think so?  
Smoggle: Do you want me to help look for the other one?  
Sonja: You’d do that?  
Smoggle: I can smell jewels!  
*Sniffs around*  
Sonja: That’s awesome!  
Smoggle: Here it is!  
Sonja: WOAH!  
Smoggle: You guys smell good! Like diamonds and gold!  
Sela: Are you going to kill us and plunder our corpses?  
Smoggle: No! But, I have a whole bunch of awesome stuff in my horde that we could use to play dress-up!  
Ruby: Team huddle!  
Sonja: I like dress up!  
Sela: Me too.  
Ruby: But, we have to… you know…  
Sonja: Well, it can’t hurt to see the shiny things that…. Calls out of circle What’s your name?  
Smoggle: *In circle with them* Smoggle  
Sonja: Ahh!  
Smoggle: What’s the “you know”?  
Ruby: Oh… Nothing.  
Smoggle: Okay! Let’s go play!!!  
Sonja: We might as well.  
*All exit to the horde*  
**Scene 8: Jesters, Rognarok**  
Jack: Shhh walk quietly Johnny: Well according to the map, we should be there right about now…   
Rognarok: Offstage GROWL  
Johnny: What was that?  
Jenna: I think it was my tummy.  
Rognarok: GROWL  
Becky: I don’t think that’s you!  
Rognarok: WHO’S THERE?  
Jenna: Umm….  
Becky: *panicky* Amish  
Rognarok: AMISH WHO?  
Becky: You’re not a shoe!  
*Silence*  
Rognarok: YOU DARE MAKE A JOKE AT ME, ROGNAROK, THE DESTROYER OF WORLDS, THE PILLAGER OF CITIES, THE DEVOURER OF INNOCENTS?  
Becky: *…SQUEAKS* yes?  
Rognarok: HAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA  
Johnny: What?  
Rognarok: *enters* HAHAHA! I’ve been need of a good laugh for milenia!  
Johnny: So you’re not going to devour us?  
Rognarok: No no no. That’s just the recording I use to scare away door to door salespeople.  
Johnny: Ohhh! That makes sense.  
Rognarok: So, what brings you fine people to my cave?  
Betty: Well…  
Rognarok: Wait. I recognize those uniforms. You’re here from that school! WELL I ATE YOUR FRIENDS WHEN LAST YOU CAME TO ME AND I’LL EAT YOU TOO!  
Jenna: Wait. When did our ‘friends’ come?  
Rognarok: They came by maybe two days ago? I ate them.  
Johnny: We don’t have any friends…  
Betty: Were they annoying and pretentious?  
Rognarok: Exceptionally.  
Johnny: They must be the Swine Acne kids!  
Rognarok: Are you not from Swine Acne as well?  
Jack: No! No no no! We’re from Pigpimples.  
Rognarok: And you’re not here to slay me?  
Jack: Well, we were told to, but you seem awesome and we don’t really like slaying. Johnny: Yeah, we really don’t.   
Rognarok: And I don’t like being slayed. So, we have come to an impasse.  
Becky: Wait. I have an idea. And it’s so crazy, it just might work. We’ll need the others too.  
Rognarok: Others?  
Jack: Two other groups came with us. They were going to the neighboring caves.  
Rognarok: Ah. With Smoggle and Puff?  
Becky: Sure?  
Rognarok: They’ll be okay. Tell us the plan.  
Becky: Here’s what we’re going to do.  
*Huddle*  
**Scene 9: All students**  
*At the fork in the road. The Knights and Royals meet, the Jesters will arrive soon. Neither team wants to tell that they failed.*  
Matt: Hey.  
Sela: Hey.  
Brittany: Sup?  
Sonja: Not much.  
Tiffany: Did you slay your dragon?  
Sela: Oh… you know…  
Ruby: Just…  
Tristan: Gotta…  
Sela: Pshhh.  
Matt: So this weather?  
Sela: Pretty crazy.  
Sonja: Yep.  
Tiffany: When are the Jesters going to get here, do ya think?  
Brittany: I don’t know.  
Tiffany: Yea me neither.  
Jack: WAZZUP AMIGOS!?  
Brittany: There they are!  
Betty: Have we got news for you!  
Ruby: Did you slay the dragon?  
Betty: Oh, you mean Rognarok, THE DESTROYER OF WORLDS, THE PILLAGER OF CITIES, THE DEVOURER OF INNOCENTS?  
Matt: Sure?  
Johnny: Meh. How did it go with Smoggle and Puff?  
Matt: Well…  
Sonja: About that…  
Sela: So…  
Betty: You didn’t kill them, did you?  
Matt: No.  
Ruby: No, we couldn’t.  
Matt: They were playing go fish  
Sonja: -Dress up  
Matt: And it was awesome  
Sela: And we liked them.  
Matt: So no…  
Jack: We didn’t kill Rognarok either.  
Matt: WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?!  
Ruby: I can’t be poor.  
Johnny: You won’t be poor. The only riches you need are friendship! *Ruby weirdly looks at Johnny.*   
Sonja: You don’t know that! If I fail this test I’ll never get a job and if i never get a job I’ll never make any money and then I’ll live in a box next to that crazy hermit guy who keeps throwing potato skins at people down the street. I DON’T WANT TO THROW PRODUCE AT STRANGERS!  
Jack: You won’t. We have a plan.  
Sela: What? We’re all going to fail! And if we fail, we won’t pass. And if we won’t pass, we don’t get our wishes! And we won’t be rich!  
Brittany and Tiffany: And SWINE ACNE WILL WIN!  
Becky: Well, we can’t have that.  
Jack: Go back to your dragons, and get a tooth from each of them. That’ll be our proof that we killed them. Once we all win, and we win the bet with Swine Acne, we can explain to Principal Archimedes about what happened.  
Ruby: Sounds like a plan.  
*Smoggle, Rognarok and Puff enter, laughing together*  
Smoggle: Hi!  
Puff: How’s it going?  
Ruby: Hey guys! We were just talking about you!  
Puff: What is it that you need?  
Jack: A tooth.  
Smoggle: Why?  
Jack: Our headmaster bet that we couldn’t all slay more dragons than our rival school, so we came out here to slay you guys, but you’re really cool, so we instead want to be your friends, but we need proof that we killed a dragon. So, we need your tooth.  
Puff: Okay. *Pulls one out. Smoggle does the same.*   
Sonja: Doesn’t that hurt?  
Puff: No.  
Smoggle: Not really.  
Rognarok: We have a whole lot of teeth.  
Puff: We lose one or two a day.  
Matt: Wow.  
Smoggle: Yep.   
Brittany: You must keep the tooth fairy mighty busy.  
Rognarok: We do.  
Puff: She’s pretty nice.  
Tristan: You know her?  
Puff: Well duh, she lives on the next mountain over, in the Fairy Tale Kingdom.   
Sonja: Woah.  
Brittany: Dude.  
Tiffany: That’s awesome! Smoggle: Yeah, we actually have a lot of friends from there. The Fairy Godmother, Big Bad Wolf, and Rapunzel used to visit Puff and Rognarok all the time, but they haven’t come in a while… Puff: WE DON’T TALK ABOUT THEM!! Rognarok: Yeah, touchy subject. Anyway, if we’re all ready…  
Betty: Let’s go home!  
Bart: FEE FIE FO FUM I FEEL MAD AND ALSO REALLY DUMB  
Smoggle: Oh bother.  
Rognarok: Did you guys offend Bart?  
Ruby: Well, he tried to eat us!  
Puff: Oh, yeah. He did that to a couple more of your… friends.  
Smoggle: Ha.  
Bart: FEE FIE FO FUM I AM NOT HAPPY AND STILL VERY DUMB  
Jack: So, should we get out of here?  
Betty: Yeah…  
Johnny: Let’s go that way.  
*All: Run off stage*  
Bart: They were so not nice!  
Sphinx 1 and 2: *Enters* What happened, babe?  
Bart: Some mean kids poked my eye!  
Sphinx 1 and 2: I’m sorry!  
Bart: Yeah.  
Sphinx 1 and 2: Were you trying to eat them, by any chance?  
Bart: No…  
Sphinx1 and 2: Bart?  
Bart: Yes. Yes I was.  
Sphinx 1: What have I told you about eating children?  
Bart: That it isn’t very nice, and that they don’t like being eaten.  
Sphinx 2: Good boy.  
Bart: Can you help me go home?  
Sphinx 1: But your family is mean.  
Bart: Yeah, but they’re family.  
Sphinx 2: How about you stay with me for a while, okay?  
Bart: Really?  
Sphinx 2: Sure! There’s an extra sarcophagus in the pyramid.  
Bart: Thanks!  
Sphinx 1: And I know a mummy who makes the best Mac and Cheese!  
Bart: Ooooh yum. With extra cheese on top?  
Sphinx 1 and 2: Yes!  
Bart: Great! I’m starving. *Both: Exit*  
**Scene 10: All Students, Dungington, Archimedes, Balthazar, Dragons, Narrator**  
*The headmaster’s office, Dungington and Archimedes pace.*  
Dungington: Where are they?  
Archimedes: They’ll be here. They have another twenty minutes to complete the test.  
Dungington: I think they’re dead! Unlike my kids!  
Archimedes: Hey!  
Dungington: Go fetch me a cup of tea.  
Balthazar: No.  
Dungington: DO IT!  
Archimedes: Balthazar.  
Balthazar: Fine.  
Jack: We’re back!  
Dungington: How many of you?  
Becky: All of us!  
Archimedes: It appears as if we win.  
Dungington: Well, all of my kids passed too!  
Johnny: No they didn’t!  
Betty: Rognarok THE DESTROYER OF WORLDS, THE PILLAGER OF CITIES, THE DEVOURER OF INNOCENTS ate a whole bunch of yours.  
Dungington: How… how could you possibly know that?  
Johnny: Oh, well… We…  
Dungington: You didn’t kill the dragons, did you?  
Betty: Not particularly.  
Dungington: THEN YOU CHEATED! HA! I WIN!  
Archimedes: Oh no. How could you all fail!  
Jack: *Innocently* Sir, you should look in the closet.  
Dungington: Why?  
Matt: : Just do it. That’s where we keep the…  
Ruby: Money.  
Matt: Yeah, all the money.  
*All four: Makes a shh face at Archimedes*  
Dungington: Fine. Opens door  
Dragons: RAWR GROWL AHHHH  
Johnny: See, those are our friends.  
Betty: We find it’s better to be friends then to kill people.  
Dungington: But but but.  
Jack: So, you’re going to forget the bet, and you’re going to go back to Swine Acne and stay there, ya hear?  
Dungington: Sure. Anything.  
Puff: Boo.  
Dungington: AHHH *runs screaming from the space*  
Dragons: Yay!  
*All: Celebrating*  
Archimedes: SILENCE  
*All: Silence*  
Archimedes: You have defied my orders, gone against a tradition dating back hundreds of years, smuggled violent beasts onto my property, and endangered this entire school, not to mention losing us a very important bet. What do you have to say for yourselves?  
Jack: We’re… sorry?  
Archimedes: Sorry! DON’T BE! This is the best performance on any test I’ve ever seen! You all pass!  
All: YAY!  
Archimedes: And, because you all worked together, you all get one free wish!  
All: YAY!  
Balthazar: *Enters with a stack of clothes* What’d I miss? Goes to closet, opens door  
Dragons: RAWR AHHH GRRRR  
Balthazar: AHH! *Runs out*  
All: *Laugh, and exit together*  
Dragons: What about us?   
Archimedes: Come on! You guys get wishes too!  
Dragons: Yay!  
Narrator: **End song TBD**  
So what did we learn  
Since when we did begin  
That killing is bad  
And friendship always wins  
So, there you have it.  
That’s our show  
Now you’re done  
Get up and go!