

Qais plays piano piece.

Song 1 – We're all in this Together

Chorus – 1

Introduces the Play

Humphrey

- 1 – Welcome one and all, to our little piece,
it tells a famous tale, right out of Ancient Greece.
- 2 – So sit back and relax
and please enjoy the show,
- 3 – We'll only keep you for an hour
and then it's time to go.
- 4 – We begin at Mount Olympus,
where all the Gods reside,
- 5 – Ares played his music
and Poseidon turned the tide.
- 6 – Our tale begins with Mighty Zeus,
conjuring a plan,
to make his wife and lovely daughters,
stop fussing over a man.

- interlude music

Scene One - Mount Olympus

Zeus – centre stage, standing.

Hera – stage right middle, seated on a chair.

Athena and **Aphrodite** – stage left middle, standing.

Aries and **Artemis** – stage left, front, seated on the floor.

Poseidon and **Apollo** – stage right, front, seated on the floor.

Hermes and **Eros** – behind Zeus, kneeling.

(With the exception of Zeus, whose gaze follows the dialogue around the stage, all the Gods and Goddesses stare vacantly into space, their heads swaying from side to side as though in a trance. They only snap out of their revelry when they are speaking.)

Zeus – (Booming voice) God of the Sky! God of Thunder! Ruler of the Olympians. And this; this is what I have to come home to?

Hera – (to herself) Goddess of women and family, Zeus my husband and trusted friend, all the grapes I could ever eat and yet still, I, Hera, Queen of Mount Olympus am not happy. Why does Paris ignore me?

Aphrodite – (to Athena) It is I, Aphrodite, Goddess of beauty, that Paris shall choose. Which mortal man could resist my shining radiance?

Athena – (to Athena) Sweet sister, you underestimate the humans, it is knowledge and thought they prize above all else, which is why it is I, Athena, Goddess of wisdom who shall be Paris' choice.

Zeus – What is the matter with you all? He is but a man. Yes, a pretty one, with lovely hair and nice shoes, but a man nonetheless. Is there not an Olympian more worthy of your attention?

Hera, Aphrodite and **Athena** – (shaking their heads and all speaking at once in a cacophony of voices) But he's so lovely, he's the most handsome man I've ever seen, he's got the nicest hair of any human, if only I could meet him I know he would fall in

love with me straight away, I really like his personality too, his jokes are the funniest I've ever heard, he's the bravest warrior in the whole Trojan army.

Zeus – (booming voice) Silence!

(Pause)

Athena – Just saying.

Zeus – I will not have three Goddesses of Olympus arguing over a human like monkeys squabbling over a grape.

Aphrodite – But he's so lovely.

Hera – He's got the nicest smile.

Zeus – (booming voice) Enough!

(Pause)

Zeus – (Indicating Ares, who stands up) What of Ares? God of War, the embodiment of everything a man needs to be successful.

Athena – (Sneeringly) I don't like his trainers.

Aphrodite – I saw him picking his nose once.

Hera – I heard he ate a rubber.

Ares – (Speaking like a naughty child) I didn't eat a rubber. Well I did eat a rubber, but I thought it was a tangerine because it smelled like a tangerine so I put it in my mouth to see if it was a tangerine but it wasn't a tangerine it was a rubber.

Zeus – Useless!

Ares – (Speaking as he sits down) I don't pick my nose.

Zeus – (Indicating Poseidon, who stands up) What of Poseidon? God of the sea. Ruler of the oceans. Creator of earthquakes. The ground he passes, sees him and trembles.

Hera – He looks like an eel.

Aphrodite – I saw him once with seaweed in his hair.

Athena – He smells like fish.

Poseidon – (Speaking like a naughty child) I don't! I don't smell like fish. I had some fish fingers last night so I might smell a bit of fish but only because I've not had a chance to wash my jumper yet, but it's not there all the time.

Zeus – Useless!

Poseidon – (Speaking as he sits down) I don't look like an eel.

Zeus – (Indicating Artemis, who stands up) What of Artemis? God of the hunt. Master of the animals. Tamer of the wilderness. Protector of children young and old.

Aphrodite – I saw him steal my friend's pencil case.

Hera – I heard he's scared of pigs.

Athena – He's got a big bum.

Artemis – (Speaking like a naughty child) I haven't got a big bum, it's just that I had some extra cake at lunchtime and I haven't had chance to go to the gym today but I will later and then you'll be sorry that you were so mean to me.

Zeus – Useless!

Artemis – (Speaking as he sits down) You're a stupid face.

Zeus – (Indicating Apollo, who stands up) What of Apollo? God of the arts, truth and poetry. Bringer of music, defender of the herds. Provider of light.

Athena – His hair is messy.

Hera – I heard one of his poems once and it was rubbish.

Aphrodite – He looks like a girl.

Apollo – (Speaking like a naughty child) I don't! I don't look like a girl, it's just because I went to the shop yesterday and my mum said I had to have this top because it was in the sale but I wanted one with army on it but they didn't have it in my size.

Zeus – Useless!

Poseidon – (Speaking as he sits down) My poems are good.

Zeus – You're all useless! Hermes? Eros?

(**Hermes** and **Eros** stand up and move forward so they are either side of **Zeus**.)

Zeus – Go to earth immediately and bring me this Paris. I must see him for myself and then I will decide if he is worthy.

Eros – Okay, we'll get him.

Hermes – Anything else you need your majesty? A new hat? Toilet cleaner? Biscuits?

Zeus – NO!

(Pause)

Zeus – Actually yes. Biscuits. Nice ones. Hob Nobs.

Eros – Chocolate ones?

Zeus – YES!

(**Eros** and **Hermes** leave the stage to the right, exit the hall through the fire doors, and come back in through the far doors and meet up with **Paris** at stage right.)

Zeus – What a lot of nonsense over a human! In all my ten thousand years I've never heard anything like it. Why the very notion that a human would be good enough for one of the princesses of Olympus is almost enough to...

(Sounds of excited screaming from **Hera**, **Athena** and **Aphrodite** as **Paris** is lead onto the stage by **Hermes** and **Eros**. The three Goddesses run over to Paris and try to show themselves off to him.)

Hermes – Here he is your majesty.

Eros – We found him at home. He was playing Minecraft.

Paris – What's going on? I'd nearly beaten my high score.

Hera – He's so lovely.

Athena – He's got such nice hair.

Aphrodite – I bet he doesn't pick his nose.

Ares – I don't pick my nose.

Zeus – Silence! So you are Paris? Prince of Troy.

Paris – Yes.

Zeus – Is there not a woman on earth in who's face you might lose your heart?

Paris – I've had plenty of girlfriends but they've all been too weird. They always want to get married straight away but I want to play FIFA sometimes and go to the park.

Zeus – What about HER?!

(With a grand sweep of his arm, **Zeus** indicates **Helen**, who is standing atop a platform just off stage, illuminated by a spotlight. **Paris** is instantly smitten, crossing the stage toward **Helen** with a look of wonder.)

Paris – Who... who is she?

Zeus – Queen Helen, wife of King Menelaus, ruler of Greece.

Hermes – This is going to cause trouble.

Eros – Plenty.

Zeus – Did you get my biscuits?

Eros – Certainly did your majesty.

Hermes – 79p please.

(**Zeus** checks his pockets)

Zeus – I must have lost my wallet.

Eros – That's a shame.

Zeus – Give them to me or I'll turn you into a frog.

(**Hermes** gives **Zeus** the biscuits and everyone leaves the stage except **Hera**, **Aphrodite** and **Athena** who all sing **Song 2 - Back Street Boys, Gabrielle, Grease Medley. (Key Bb)**)

Chorus 2

Emily – Menelaus, King of Greece,
is hosting a big feast.

Archie – And he's invited all the land,
every man, woman and beast.

Nathanael B – There's lots of food to fill them up,
and when they're done, there's drink.

Yousuf – He likes his guests to go home full,
with an inability to think.

Zikra – But trouble's brewing, somewhere close,
and none of them yet know.

Henry – Young Paris has a cunning plan,
to have Queen Helen for his own.

Scene Two – The Court of King Menelaus of Greece

A banquet table is set out centre stage (front) with **Menelaus** in the middle and **Helen** at his right. **Agamemnon** is seated to **Menelaus'** left and **Achilles** is next to him. **Ajax** is next to **Achilles**. **Diomedes** is on **Helen's** left, with **Odysseus** and **Patroclus** next to him. **Calchas** and **Phoenix** are to their left or right. Behind the table, party guests circulate and mime conversations.)

Agamemnon – A toast to King Menelaus. His generosity knows no bounds.

(Everyone raises their glass.)

Menelaus – Thank you, thank you. Please enjoy yourselves. Just make sure there are some turkey twizzlers left for me somewhere.

Helen – Brave Achilles, tell us of your latest adventure.

Achilles – Well myself and my trusted comrade Ajax here, have just returned from a voyage to Albion.

Ajax – Oh the sweet refrain, it soothes the soul and calms the pain. Oh Albion remains, sleeping now to rise again.

(**Ajax** hiccups)

Achilles – Forgive my friend, I think he may have had too much wine. Honourable Diomedes, kindly continue the tale.

Diomedes – Okay. We had a lovely time in Albion. We got the ferry to Dover and got there about half past twelve, just in time for lunch. I had egg sandwiches because I like egg and everyone else said they smelled really bad of egg but I just said of course they smell of egg they're egg sandwiches, what do you expect them to smell of?

Achilles – Excellent, excellent. Well do I remember that eggy stench. Noble Odysseus, continue the tale.

Odysseus – It would be my honour. Well, after we'd recovered from the smell of Diomedes' sandwiches, we went to the Trocadero to play on the arcade games. Of course I wanted to play Mortal Kombat, but Calchas made such a fuss about it we had to play on the 2p machines instead.

Achilles – Wise Calchas, would you like to respond?

Calchas – Of course. Being the sage prophet I am, I realised that if we all played the 2p machines at the same time, we'd have a greater chance of achieving a brave and famous victory.

Menelaus – And did you my friend? Did you conquer your foes and bring back some treasure with which to honour your King and Queen?

Calchas – We did your majesty. Following a long battle with the 2p machine, the heroes of Greece vanquished the enemy and are now proud to present Queen Helen with the spoils of war.

(Pause)

Helen – Well come on then, who's got it?

Calchas – Brave Phoenix, noble Patroclus, do you have the treasure?

Phoenix – Oh.

Patroclus – You had it.

Phoenix – I gave it to you.

Patroclus – No.

Phoenix – Yes. You put it in your bag.

Patroclus – I didn't.

Phoenix – You did. I said can you look after this and you said yes.

Patroclus – I thought you meant the sweets.

Phoenix – Yes, the sweets, obviously the sweets, but the treasure as well.

Patroclus – Oh. I didn't think you meant that.

Phoenix – Come on look, Queen Helen's waiting. Where's your bag?

Patrolcus – Down here.

(**Patrolcus** leans under the table and gets his bag, it is a school rucksack. He opens it up and looks inside.)

Phoenix – Is it in there?

Patrolcus – What?

Phoenix – The treasure?

Patrolcus – Yes.

Phoenix – Well come on then, give it to Queen Helen.

Patrolcus – No.

Phoenix – What?

Patrolcus – I want it.

(**Phoenix** makes a lunge for the treasure inside the bag and a small struggle ensues before **Phoenix** finally wrestles the treasure free from **Patrolcus**. We see the “treasure” is a big cuddly toy. **Phoenix** gets out of his seat, comes round to the front of the table and presents it to **Queen Helen** on bended knee.)

Phoenix – Your majesty.

Helen – Just what I’ve always wanted.

Menelaus – A toast to brave Achilles!

(Everyone raises their glass.)

(A **Messenger** enters.)

Messenger – Excuse me your majesty. A representative of Troy is here to deliver a message.

Menelaus – Show him in.

Messenger – Prince Paris of Troy!

(**Paris** enters holding a parcel, neatly wrapped and tied.)

Menelaus – Royal Prince, to what do we owe the pleasure of your presence?

Paris – Noble Menelaus, I have just returned from a voyage to Albion and whilst there I happened upon an item of such incredible fabulousness that only the beauty of fair Queen Helen would be deserving of and as I happened to be in the neighbourhood, I thought I'd drop in.

Menelaus – Such nobility, such generosity. Please proceed with the offering.

(**Paris** approaches **Helen**)

Paris – Radiant Queen, please accept this gift as a small token of my everlasting regard for the honour and grace with which you conduct your royal affairs.

(**Helen** looks flattered and graciously receives the parcel with grace and poise, although after a moment she rips the wrapping paper off like an excited child, revealing an identical cuddly toy to the one given to her by **Phoenix** a few moments ago.)

Helen – (crestfallen) Noble prince, it's just what I've always wanted.

(**Paris** turns to the audience and with a big smile, does a corny "thumbs-up" sign.)

Menelaus – Distinguished guests, let us retire to the gardens where we shall enjoy wine and dancing.

(Everyone at the banquet table, except **Paris** and **Helen** leaves the stage, taking the tables and chairs with them. Paris and Helen remain on stage and sing **SONG 3 – Ed Sheeran – Perfect.** Accompanied by the Party Guests. At the conclusion, Paris and Helen exit the stage hand in hand.)

Chorus 3

Miles – Next morning when the king awoke,
he realised there was trouble.

Yakub – Queen Helen she had disappeared,
the generals summoned on the double.

Rahela – Where could she be, that wife of his,
he really wasn't sure.

Hayal – But before he looked, he needed quick,
a good hangover cure.

Krystal – Army ready, soldiers poised,
great war the only course.

Zain – And if they wouldn't give her back,
they'd build a giant horse.

Saffron – Interlude named ‘Dialogue.’

Scene Three – The Courtyard of Menelaus

(**King Menelaus** enters the stage and walks to the centre front. He is soon followed by **Agamemnon**, **Achilles**, and nine **Greek soldiers** who each stand just off the shoulder of the one in front forming a triangle across the stage.)

Menelaus – Once more unto the breach, dear friends, once more; or close the wall up with our Grecian dead.

Agamemnon – In peace there’s nothing so becomes a man as modest stillness and humility.

Achilles – But when the blast of war blows in our ears, then imitate the action of the tiger.

Soldier 1 – Stiffen the sinews, summon up the blood, disguise fair nature with hard-favoured rage; then lend the eye a terrible aspect.

Soldier 2 – Let pry through the portage of the head, like the brass cannon; let the brow overwhelm it as fearfully as doth a galled rock overhang and jutty his confounded base, swilled with the wild and wasteful ocean.

Soldier 3 – Now set the teeth and stretch the nostril wide, hold hard the breath and bend up every spirit to his full height. On you noblest Greeks, whose blood is fet from fathers of war-proof.

Soldier 4 – Fathers that, like so many Alexanders, have in these parts from morn till even fought and sheathed their swords for lack of argument.

Soldier 5 – Dishonour not your mothers, now attest that those whom you called fathers did beget you. Be copy now to men of grosser blood.

Soldier 6 – And teach them how to war, And you, good yeoman, whose limbs were made in England, show us here the mettle of your pasture, let us swear that you are worth your breeding; which I doubt not.

Soldier 7 – For there is none of you so mean and base, that hath not noble lustre in your eyes.

Soldier 8 – I see you stand like greyhounds in the slips, straining upon the start. The game's afoot!

Soldier 9 – Follow your spirit and upon this charge, cry God for Helen, Greece and Saint George!

(**Menelaus, Agamemnon** and **Achilles** leave the stage. The **Greek Soldiers** are joined by others soldiers to sing **SONG 4- We Will Rock You**".)

Chorus 4 - SONG

Kayla, Holly, Daniya, Inaya, Isabel, Leila

With the Grecian army on its way
all rattling their sabres.

King Priam from the land of Troy,
was calling in his favours.

All the shields and all the swords,
of every last collector.

Were ordered to the royal court,
for inspection by Prince Hector.

The war would be a lengthy one,
but Helen, they'd defend her.

They'd fight them on the landing grounds,
and never, ever surrender.

Scene Four – The Court of King Priam

(Seated on the royal throne, **King Priam** sits in quiet contemplation, surrounded by **Queen Hecuba, Prince Hector, Agenor, Polydamas, Sarpedon, Antenor, Polydorus** and **Pandarus**.)

Agenor – What say you noble Priam?

Priam – What do I say? What do I say? Is that what you're asking me? I'll tell you what I say. I say that I'm mighty annoyed, that's what I say and the next time I see that son of mine I'm going to introduce my foot to his backside. That's what I say and that's what I'll do. I'm going to put my best bum-kicking shoes on, they were made for me out of leather by a man in Higham's Park and I'm going to give that Paris a good kick on his bum.

Polydamas – No sire, I think brave Agenor means what are you going to do about the Greek army? A thousand warships are on their way here as we speak.

Priam – What am I going to do about a thousand warships? Is that what you're asking me. A thousand warships.

Polydamas – Yes your majesty.

Priam – Well how many warships do we have? A thousand and one I'm hoping.

Sarpedon – Not quite your majesty.

Priam – Well how many? A thousand and two?

Antenor – No.

Priam – A thousand and three?

Polydorus – No.

Priam – How many?

Pandarus – One.

Priam – One?

Sarpedon – Yes.

Priam – Where are all the other ones?

Antenor – They got lost sire.

Priam – What?

Polydorus – Someone lost them.

Priam – Who?

Pandarus – We haven't been able to find out who lost them your majesty, but you can rest assured that we'll be out there looking for them day and night until we find them.

Sarpedon – Day and night.

Priam – Well who's out looking for them now?

Antenor – Nobody sire.

Priam – Why not?

Polydorus – Because we're all in here awaiting orders from you about what to do about the Greeks.

Priam – What about the Greeks?

Pandarus – They're invading sire.

Priam – Invading? Why?

Sarpedon – Because of Helen.

Priam – Who?

Antenor – Queen Helen.

Priam – Queen Helen? Who's that? (Turning to **Hecuba**) Is that you?

(**Hecuba** shakes her head.)

Polydorus – No sire, that's Queen Hecuba, that's your wife.

Priam – Oh yes that's right.

(Pause as King Priam regains his composure.)

Priam – Now, why are we all here?

Pandarus – Because of Paris your majesty.

Priam – We're going to Paris? Very nice.

Queen Hecuba – No dear, our son Prince Paris has kidnapped Queen Helen of Greece and now one thousand ships are on their way to wage war on us.

(Pause as **King Priam** digests the news.)

(**King Priam** lets out a howl of terror and flees the stage.)

(Pause.)

(**Queen Hecuba** sits down on the throne and looks serious for a moment.)

Hecuba – Okay. Here's what we're going to do...

(Offstage, the cast begins singing **Song 5 Eye of the tiger** as the Trojan court clears the stage. As the song builds, the Greek soldiers and the Trojan soldiers come back onto the stage from opposite sides, with pairs of them some of them engaging in sword fights until one dies and is replaced by another from the same side.)

DURING PERFORMANCE SOLDIERS FROM BOTH SIDES FIGHT.

Chorus 5

Aryeshah, Saffron

Chorus 1 – The battles raged on day and night,
it never looked like stopping.

Chorus 2 – And by the time the end was near,
the streets they needed mopping.

Chorus 3 – Two brave heroes, tall they stood,
when all around had fallen.

Chorus 4 – Brave Achilles, noble Hector,
the bands of brothers called them.

Chorus 5 – One on one, let's end this now,
it's you and me to end this.

Chorus 6 – The saga of the Trojan war,
boiled down to two defenders.

Scene Five – The Gates of Troy

(**Achilles** and **Hector** face each other at the gates of Troy.)

Hector – Brave Achilles, we meet at last. It will be my honour to defeat you in battle.

Achilles – I throw my warlike shield. Lay on Hector, and damned be him that first cries “enough”.

(A brief sword fight ends with **Achilles** defeating **Hector**. After **Hector** has fallen down dead, **Achilles** exits stage left.)

(Enter stage right, **Paris**, **Agenor**, **Polydamas** and **Sarpedon**. They see the body of Hector and rush over to it.)

Paris – My brother Hector, he is dead.

Agenor – Now it is our turn to seek revenge for the loss of someone dear to us.

Polydamas – But what can we possibly do?

Paris – I have an idea. My sister Polyxena will go to Achilles and use her beauty to lure him into a trap. I will shoot him with a poisoned arrow.

Agenor – But Achilles cannot be harmed.

Polydamas – He was dipped into the river Styx when a baby and knows no weakness.

Paris – He must have a weakness, and my sister will find it.

(**Paris**, **Agenor** and **Polydamas** lift the body of **Hector** and exit stage right.)

(Enter **Achilles** stage left.)

Achilles – With Prince Hector dead, the Trojans will surely surrender, this war is over now and Greece has been victorious.

(Enter **Polyxena** stage right.)

Achilles – Hello.

Polyxena – Hello.

Achilles – I am Achilles, Champion of the Greek army.

Polyxena – I am Cassandra. I have heard of you brave Achilles, tales of your heroic deeds are well known in this area.

Achilles – You are very kind to say so.

Polyxena – I have heard also that you are without weakness.

(**Paris** enters stage right and creeps into one of the corners. He is holding a bow and arrow.)

Achilles – That is almost true fair Cassandra, but when Thetis, the Goddess of water dipped me into the rivers of Hades, to prevent me from drowning she held onto me and the small patch on my ankle left by her thumb is my only place of weakness.

Polyxena – How interesting. Now brother!

(**Polyxena** dives out of the way and **Paris** fires his arrow at **Achilles**, hitting him in the ankle and killing him. **Polyxena** and **Paris** exit stage right as **Achilles** dies. The body of **Achilles** lies centre stage as the Greeks take the stage and sing **Song 6 -This City.**

Gymnastics during performance.

Chorus

Elijah

Chorus 1 – With Hector dead and now Achilles,
underneath the daisies.

Chorus 2 – The bodies now are piling up,
like a film by M. Scorsese.

Chorus 3 – We're not quite done though, not just yet,
there's still some twists to come.

Chorus 4 – So we hope for your sake, you've got a
cushion,
underneath your bum.

Chorus 5 – Sly Prince Paris he is still alive,
the cause of all of this.

Chorus 6 – So please remember when you see him next,
make sure to boo and hiss.

Scene Six – A Greek Stronghold

(**Agamemnon**, **Ajax** and **Calchas** are speaking with **Diomedes**.)

Agamemnon – We must take revenge for the killing of Achilles.

Ajax – But how? The Trojans are walled up inside the city and they have enough supplies for a whole year.

Calchas – We must find a way of killing Prince Paris. That will break their spirits and then they will surrender.

Ajax – There's no way passed those walls.

(Pause)

Ajax – I have a plan. Diomedes, you are the best with a bow and arrow I have ever seen if we just wait for those stupid Trojans to start basking in the glory of their victory, we can strike the blow that will win the war for us.

(**Agamemnon**, **Ajax**, **Calchas** and **Diomedes** exit stage right.)

Hayal plays the Lonely Road.

(Enter stage left, **Paris**, **King Priam** and **Queen Hecuba**. Pause for the possibility of the audience boing and hissing at **Paris**.)

Paris – You must go up on the city walls and make a speech father, the city of Troy is now safe from invasion, I killed their hero Achilles.

Priam – You did what?

Paris – I killed Achilles.

Priam – Why?

Hecuba – There's a war on dear. The Greeks are trying to destroy our city.

Priam – What are you saying? Someone's doing a war? What's all this about?

Hecuba – Your son kidnapped Queen Helen and the Greeks want revenge.

Priam – Revenge? I've never heard of it. Why don't they just buzz off and mind their own business?

Hecuba – Maybe you should make the speech Paris.

Priam – Who's eating a peach? You want to have a nice banana in my opinion, a peach will make you go to the toilet too much, a banana's what you need.

Paris – I'll make the speech.

(**Paris** crosses to the front of the stage and prepares to address the audience as though it was the Trojan people. **Priam** and **Hecuba** exit stage left.)

Paris – Friends, Trojans, countrymen, lend me your ears; I come to bury your fears, not to raise them. The evil that men do lives after them...

(We see Diomedes sneak up onto the stage and take aim with the bow and arrow.)

Paris – ... the good is often interred with their bones; so let it be with Hector. The noble...

(**Paris** stops and staggers backwards, before falling down dead with an arrow in his back. **Diomedes** sneaks away.)

(**Agamemnon**, **Ajax** and **Calchas** enter stage right.)

Calchas – The plan worked.

Agamemnon – The fiend is dead. Achilles is avenged.

Ajax – Now for the second part of the plan.

(**Agamemnon**, **Ajax** and **Calchas** exit stage right. **Paris** exits stage left.)

(Various cast members take to the stage as carpenters carrying tools etc. and sing **SONG 7 - SIMPLE MACHINES**".)

Chorus 7 - Daisy

Chorus 1 – Paris dead, Priam confused,
it's business just as usual.

Chorus 2 – The Greeks still hate the Trojans,
and we're sure the feeling's mutual.

Chorus 3 – But there's one last scene in this ancient tale,
as the Greek plan comes to fruition.

Chorus 4 – Although I'm sure you know the end,
if you have private tuition.

Chorus 5 – So steal yourself for one last act,
it's just a little more.

Chorus 6 – As we start to bring the curtain down,
on our tale of Trojan War.

(With the stage in darkness, sounds of banging, sawing and hammering are accompanied by the voices of some Greek soldiers.)

Agamemnon – I don't think this is going to work. Whose idea was this?

Ajax – Your's.

Calchas – It's ridiculous.

Diomedes – Of course it'll work. They'll think it's a gift from Zeus and open the gates.

Odysseus – What if they think it's a trap?

Diomedes – They won't they're all thickos. Have you seen that king? He's a right wally.

Phoenix – What's going on?

Patroclus – I don't know, I can't see a thing.

Ahamemno – Right, quick, let's get inside.

(The sound effects ceases and the Greeks leave the stage. Lights up to reveal the Trojan Horse centre stage.)

(Enter stage left **King Priam** and **Queen Hecuba**. **Priam** is holding a Match Attax Folder.)

Priam – Oh my goodness. It's a gift from the Gods.

Hecuba – What do you mean dear?

Priam – Have you ever seen anything so incredible in all your life? Oh mighty Zeus, I praise you for this generous gift.

Hecuba – The horse dear?

Priam – No, not that.

(**Priam** bends down and picks up a small card.)

Priam – An Aaron Ramsey Hundred Club card! Eureka! I've found it! I've got the set! I've finally completed the collection.

(**Priam** exits stage left, excitedly flipping through his folder, looking for the right place to put his new card.)

Hecuba – What should we do with this giant wooden horse dear?

Priam – (absent-mindedly) Open the gates. Let it in.

(**Hecuba** exits stage left.)

(The Trojan Horse is wheeled/dragged off the stage. Lights off. Sounds effects of war ensue. The Greeks take to the stage and sing **SONG 8 – Celebrate Good Times**.)

Chorus 8 - Qais

Chorus 1 – The Trojan Horse, it sealed the deal
and Troy did fall at last.

Chorus 2 – The kidnap of Queen Helen,
consigned now to the past.

Chorus 3 – For ten long years the Greeks had fought,
but now were going home.

Chorus 4 – Leaving Priam and Queen Hecuba,
in their castle all alone.

Chorus 5 – And that's the end, for us tonight,
we hope you've liked the show.

Chorus 6 – There's only one thing left to do,
before it's time to go.

(All the cast onstage to sing **"Troy Story – Reprise"**.)