




THE MUMMERS PLAY





Fight between
good & evil



Comedy



Drama

WHAT IS A mummers PLAY?



Song & Dance



Silliness & FUN



Costume

COSTUME IDEAS



MASK

You can make your own Rhymers mask from straw, rolled up newspaper, or pipe cleaners. Attach ribbons or other decorations to suit your character.

Remember!

Everything a Rhymer uses has to have had a life before!!

Make sure your masks, costumes and props are recycled or made from natural materials!



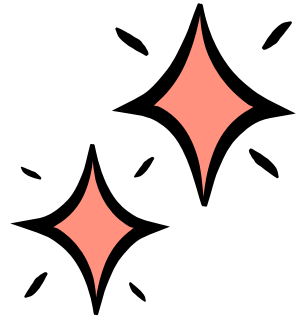
CLOTHES

Use sheets, old clothes or sack cloth to make costumes.

Your costume should be as silly as possible!

Try wearing all your jumpers at once or odd shoes & socks

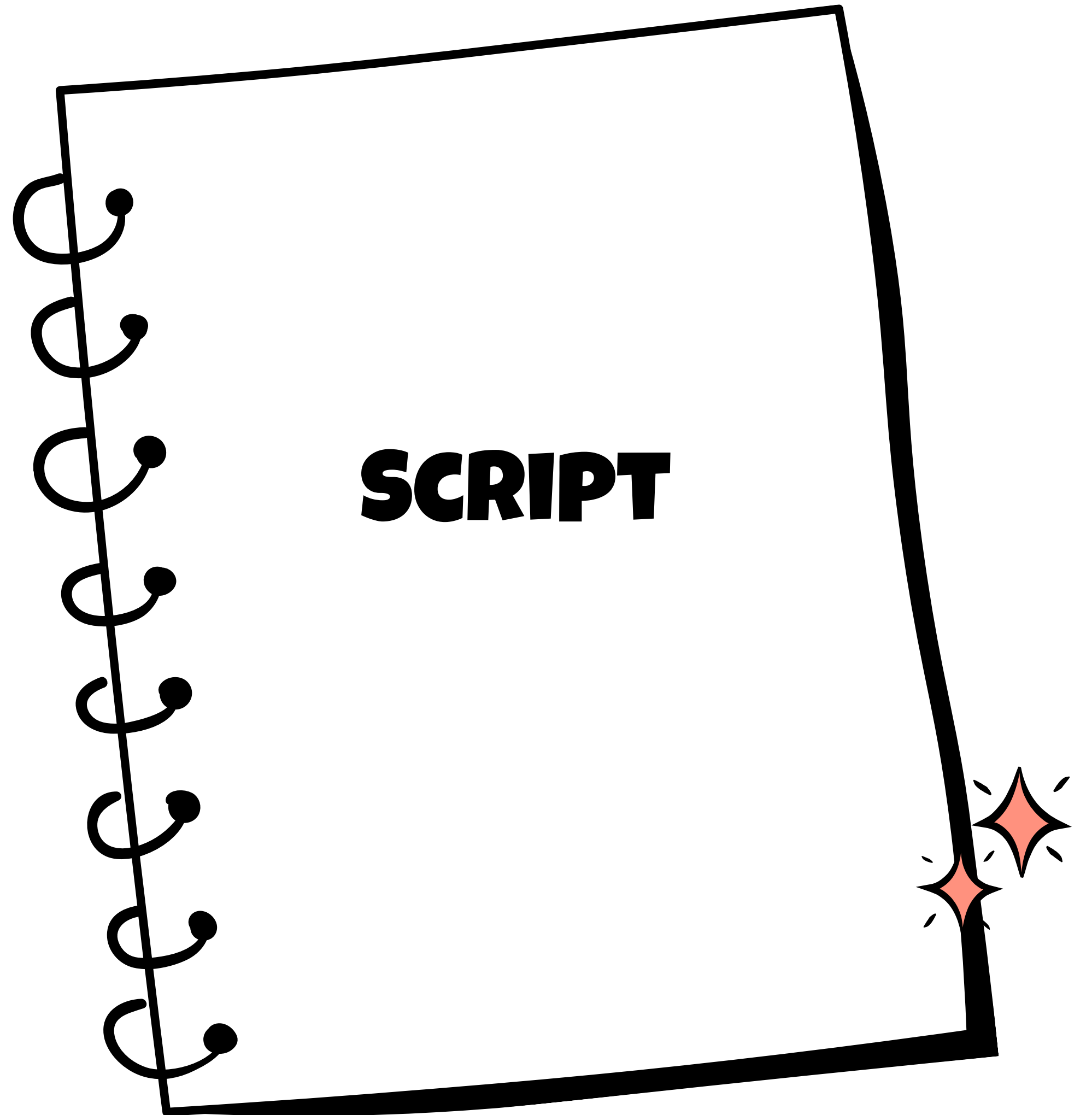




Here is a scene from a traditional Mummers Play.

Think about your own story and create your own characters.

The only rule is: HAVE FUN!



List of Characters

- The Captain
- St Patrick
- The Turkey Champion
- Dr Brown

Script

The Captain:

Open the door and let us in, we hope your favour we will win
Room, room me gallant boys and give us room to rhyme

Here come I, the captain of the play with my merry pack of fools to perform today
Room, room me gallant boys and give us room to rhyme
We'll show you some activity this merry festive time
Act of youth and act of age
Was never acted on the stage
And if you don't believe a word I say, I'll play a tune to clear the way

And if you don't believe a word I say, enter in St Patrick to clear the way

St Patrick:

Here come I St Patrick with my armour shining bright
I am a weary champion to fight this very night
I have banished snakes and serpents from the sainted Irish ground
And I made them fly before me like the hare before the hound
And if you don't believe a word I say, I'll sing you a song to clear the way

ST PATRICK SINGS A SONG

Turkey Champion:

I am the Turkey Champion
From Turkeyland I come
To fight and shame
Bold, brave St Patrick by name
I'll cut you and slice you
And send you over to Turkey
And when that's done
I'll do the same
To anyone in Christendom
That crosses me

St Patrick:

You sir?!

Turkey Champion:

Me Sir!

St Patrick:

Give it a try!

A FIGHT ENSUES, ST PATRICK WINS!

The Captain:

St Patrick what have ye done?
Son, What's wrong with you?

Turkey Champion:

I'm dead

The Captain:

You're dead? Where?

Turkey Champion:

From the tip of my toes to the top of my head!

The Captain:

A doctor, a doctor, I'll give 10 pounds for a Doctor. Where's Dr Brown, the best wee 10 pound doctor in Portydown!?

THE TURKEY CHAMPION SINGS A SONG WHILST WAITING ON THE DOCTOR

Dr Brown:

Here come I, Dr Brown, the best wee 10 pound doctor in Portydown!

All:

What can you cure!?

Dr Brown:

The plague within, the plague without...the skitters, the palsy and the gout!

All:

What's your medicine?

Dr Brown:

Hen's pen, turkey's butt....all mixed together with a cat's feather!

THE DOCTOR CURES THE TURKEY CHAMPION, ALL DANCE AND SING

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