

SULTAN

Sultan is sat on a chair centre stage, with a chorus member on their left.

Sultan I am so hungry! You there *(points to chorus member)* Fetch me, a grape.

Chorus You have eaten the last one, dear Sultan.

Sultan Oh, not just a little tiny raisin?

Chorus Well, the food store has plenty of raisins in, but I'm not sure they're raisins.

Sultan Oh bother. A titsy little sultana for a peckish Sultan then?

Chorus We are completely bare apart from a few bread rolls for supper, your Highness.

Sultan Oh Rats! They really are going to starve us to death. They've eaten everything we have. Oh I'd give half the Kingdom to rid us of the blighters.

Guard enters Front Right

Guard Your Royal Highness, we have found intruders on our shores.

Sultan Intruders? Here? Well don't just stand there. Bring them in!

Dame, itch and scratch enter.

Sultan Hello strange people, welcome to Marrakech. What brings you to our shores?

Dame Oh hello Your Highness! *(Drops a curtsy, hand to forehead)* it was dreadful, our ship was wrecked in an awful storm.

Sultan Oh, so you've brought a mess as well. Do you have any food?

Dame Well 've got a mini roll I was saving for a rainy day!

Sultan Silence! Hand it to me at once!

Dame passes the mini roll over reluctantly. Sultan snatches it and eats it in one.

Sultan Well, it has been a pleasure talking to you all. Now I'm going to have you beheaded.

Dame Well, this all seems a bit over the top dear.

Sultan

Sorry, you have to be cruel to be kind. How am I expected to feed you? We have no food. We are overrun with rats. They've eaten all of our supplies; I am at their mercy. I can't feed another 4 people; by next week I'll resort to eating the staff!