

Scene 1

(To opening intro music the whole cast enters. Positions are taken for first song.)

Song Troy Story *(whole cast)*

(In a prominent position to one side stands a traditional ‘Chorus’ of four narrators. If possible these four speak together as one. If not, lines can be spoken by individuals.)

Chorus ~ Welcome, good people, one and all, to our little piece
Of theatre which tells a tragic tale from Ancient Greece.
So seat yourselves and try to stifle snore, sneeze and cough,
And please ensure that all your mobile phones have been switched off!

Let’s begin atop a mountain, Olympus to be precise,
Where the gods and goddesses chilled out – ’twas paradise.
But something was amiss up here, things weren’t serene and calm.
Three feisty girls were threatening to do each other harm.

(Enter Zeus, followed by Hera, Athene and Aphrodite - looking decidedly angry - and a group of other worried gods and goddesses.)

Zeus ~ Now come on Ladies, all this squabbling’s a real pain,
And I mean that quite literally, I’m getting a migraine.
Each of you is lovely in your own particular way,
But who is most drop-dead gorgeous? None of us dare say.

Hera ~ Then, Husband Dear, may I suggest you find a bloke that does
Have the guts to choose the fairest from the three of us.

Aphrodite ~ With my great looks it’s obvious I’ve got this in the bag.
Please, let’s just get on with it. Waiting’s such a drag!

Athene ~ Excuse me, but this result is no forgone conclusion.
Finding an impartial judge is the only real solution.

Gods ~ Okay, we know a fella, so belt up for goodness’ sake!
Just stop your caterwauling please, and give our ears a break!

(Enter Paris. The cast wolf whistles.)

Chorus ~ So they summoned Mr Cool – Paris, Prince of Troy,
A big hit with the ladies - a truly handsome boy.

Paris ~ C’mon then girls, do your thing, I’m here to be impressed.
What is it that makes each of you better than the rest?

Song Pick Me, Paris *(The goddesses, supported by the whole cast)*

Chorus ~ Being a red-hot blooded guy, Paris took the bait
Of Aphrodite’s promise to provide him with a mate.

Paris ~ I’m sorry Hera and Athene, lovely as you are,
Aphrodite’s package was just too tempting by far.

Gods ~ At last, ladies, can we put an end to all this fuss?
We have an outright winner, so there’s no more to discuss.

Zeus ~ And now I would appreciate the chance to clear my head,
So clear-off everyone, go hang out somewhere else instead!

Chorus ~ But, you see, this is just the beginning of our tale,
For goddesses are vengeful beings – typically female!

Hera & ~ A curse upon your homeland, Paris! Troy is going to face
Athene Devastation and destruction! How? Well, watch this space!

*(They exit as the **intro music** plays and the lights fade.)*

Scene 2

(At a feast at the court of King Menelaus, Sparta. Present are all the kings, queens, princes and heroes of Greece, enjoying a tipple.)

Chorus ~ All the Grecian big wigs had descended upon Sparta,
To feast upon traditional fare like taramasalata.
To discuss topics political, social and sporting too,
And how the patent was progressing for Archimedes’ screw.

Menelaus ~ I’d like to welcome all of you, the true top brass of Greece,
Achilles, Odysseus, Agamemnon and Jason – hey, nice fleece!
But this evening’s guest of honour is a young envoy
Who’s travelled far, so make some noise for him – Paris of Troy!

(Followed by a personal servant, Paris arrogantly enters to swooning gasps from the women and suspicious mutters from the men.)

Chorus ~ When guests were settled Menelaus stood and beckoned in
Helen, his wife, whose beauty far outshone other women.

(Followed by lovely maidens, Helen gracefully enters to swooning gasps from the men and suspicious mutters from the women.)

Helen ~ If it pleases my husband we’d like to dance for you.

Menelaus ~ Absolutely! Go for it! Cock-a-doodle-doo!

(Helen and the maidens dance to the besotted gawps of all the men, and feigned indifference of the women. On finishing, following applause, Helen goes to join her husband. Paris appears to be in a daze.)

Paris ~ Take a look at her, old boy! The goddess spoke the truth.

Servant ~ Yes, the rumours were that she was lovely – there’s the proof!
But she seems so happy standing by her husband’s side,
Maybe Aphrodite’s been taking you for a ride.

(Enter Aphrodite, and Eros who is carrying a bow and quiver, unnoticed by the crowd.)

Aphrodite ~ Aim well, and make sure that you hit her in the heart, my son.
Paris picked me as the fairest, now I owe him one.

(Eros takes an arrow from his quiver, and in the voice of a sports commentator...)

Eros ~ Oh yes, this lad’s on form, he’s super fit, he aims, he scores! **(Arrow
Bullseye! Okay Paris, now the lady is all yours. sound effect)**

Chorus ~ As the arrow struck her, Helen fell into a trance.
Head over heels for Paris – poor lass didn’t stand a chance.

Helen ~ Gosh, my husband’s ugly! What did I see in him?
I need a newer model, something tall, dark and slim.
Would you believe I think I see the perfect one right there.
And he seems to be fixing me with a longing stare!

Song Completely Stuck On You *(Helen and Paris with Guests)*

Paris ~ My ship is ready, sails aloft, so when the sun is set
Dearest Helen, will you come away with me?.....

Helen ~ You bet!

*(Intro music plays, during which Helen and Paris sneak off, while the feasting crowd
fall into a stupor as the lights fade.)*

Scene 3

(The next morning the revellers wake up looking the worse for wear.)

Chorus ~ As the new day dawned on Sparta, Menelaus said...

Menelaus ~ What a party! Ooh! But there’s a banging in my head!
I can’t recall having such fun in my entire life.
We really raised the roof. Hang on one moment! Where’s my wife?!

Guest ~ I hate to be the bearer of bad tidings, but I fear
That Helen and the Trojan prince hot-footed it from here.
We were busy having fun while that infernal cur
Whisked her off to Troy. My Lord, I think he’s kidnapped her!

Chorus ~ At this news Menelaus really blew his stack,
And straight away began to plan for imminent attack.
He summoned all the heroes, kings and princes to his side.

Menelaus ~ You ready for a rumble, lads? We catch tomorrow’s tide.

(All the heroes gather round brandishing swords and shields. Each steps forward to bravely offer allegiance.)

Agamemnon ~ I know my name’s a mouthful, but I vow to do my bit.
I, your brother, Agamemnon, am really up for it.

Idomeneus ~ You can count on me also, Idomeneus of Crete.
A cruise and then a punch-up. I consider that a treat!

Philoctetes ~ Philoctetes! Now there’s a name to get your teeth around.
My skill with bow and arrow is guaranteed to astound.

Odysseus ~ It’s been foretold that I, Odysseus, will wander many years.
I fancy starting off my trip with you fine buccaneers.

Diomedes ~ And I, his friend, Diomedes, lay down my sword for you.
I know how you’re feeling, Sire. My girlfriend’s dumped me too!

Patroclus ~ I, Patroclus, really am looking forward to this.
’Cause I’ve grown bored of the nightlife on the acropolis!

Achilles ~ And I, Achilles, indestructible to spear and sword,
I shall lead the boys against Troy’s city walls, my Lord.
There’s one thing I should mention, though it’s really no big deal,
I’m a dead-weight if I cop an arrow to the heel!

Chorus ~ Many more brave souls stepped forth to join the fun and games,
But we don’t have the time to try and pronounce all their names.
Against such men surely Troy would cast in all its chips,
And give the Spartans back the face that launched these thousand ships.

Song Hard As Nails
(The heroes, supported by whole cast)

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