

# Part 3: Someone Who Knows

[Alil, Patrick and Maeve ENTER and take places UP-CENTER, then **freeze** until the Narrator is finished]

**Narrator:** We return now to the Forest of Rathroghan. Alil Armagh, the disgraced knight, has been steadily learning more and more about God, and in return he has taught his young friends about Chivalry, the Code of Knightly conduct, and other things that knights are supposed to be all about about. While they have learned about jousting and swordplay and honor and responsibility, he has learned that he is a sinner in need of forgiveness which only Christ has the power to give. We rejoin our heroes, for that is what they all are, three weeks after our last encounter. Alil has been doing some thinking...

Alil: I've been doing some thinking,

Maeve: Where have I heard that before?

Alil: [Ignoring the interruption] The idea of Chivalry, and the Code, they mean a lot to me, and have guided my whole life. To me it has defined what it is to be a knight.

Patrick: Which is exactly what you have been teaching us.

Alil: I'm beginning to think that I've been wrong.

Maeve: What do you mean?

Alil: King Macha is evil. There can be no debate about that, and he makes his servants and vassals do evil things.

Maeve: Like wiping out villages.

Patrick: And framing another country to start a war.

Alil: Among other things.

Patrick: We know all this. You told us.

Maeve: You and the Narrator.

Alil: Yes, but think: How many knights have left the King's service?

Patrick: Well, there's Sir Cory, and Sir John, Ander's Son.

Maeve: And Sir Broad and Sir Benton...

Alil: Yes, and a few more, but that still represents just a handful compared to the number who have stayed!

Patrick: Sure.

Maeve: And your point is?

Narrator: **His point is this\_\_**

Alil: [Irritated] I'll tell it if you don't mind!

Narrator: O.K. Maybe I should narrate at the end...

Alil: [To the Narrator] Sounds like a plan! [To the others] My point is simply that the ideals of Chivalry and the Code of conduct tell the knight that he is to protect the weak from the strong, to fight for justice and goodness against badness and evil! [Stands and walks up stage getting more dramatic with every step.] To be truthful and moral and upright! To help little old ladies across the moat! To... to... [Sings] To dream the impossible dream! To fight the unbeatable foe! To bear with unbearable sorrow! To run where the brave dare not go! To right the unrightable wrong! Is to be better far than you are!

[From the moment Alil begins to sing Patrick, Maeve AND the Narrator try to interrupt him and get him to stop! They finally succeed.]

Ah, well, you get the point, don't you. The King and his knights are acting just the opposite of the way they swear to act!

Maeve: But it's that way all over! People claim to be one thing, yet their actions tell you

a different story.

Patrick: [Really angry!] Like someone who claims to be your friend, then bashes you over the head with a mace!

Alil: Ah, yeah. That could explain some things... Anyway, what is a person to do? You can't see into a person's heart to know what they are thinking! How can you tell a true knight from a false knight?

Maeve: Well, maybe you and I can't, but I know someone who can.

Patrick: Sure! Jesus knows you inside out!

Maeve: And he has assured us that **we** can know **Him**, too!

Patrick: Like the story of the Samaritan woman!

**Narrator: We'll leave the Forest now and let Maeve and Patrick tell their singing friend about the Samaritan woman and Jesus. Your teachers will be telling you the same story later on, so you will want to pay special attention today. And so, until tomorrow\_\_\_\_**  
**[Connel and Derdra burst in through the rear door, waving their swords and shouting]**

Connel/

Derdra: Wait! Wait! What are you doing? Stop! No Way!

**Narrator: And what seems to be the trouble?**

Derdra: You can't be ending the story for today!

**Narrator: I'm the Narrator. I can end whenever I want!**

Connel: But we haven't been in it yet! That's not fair!

**Narrator: Oh! I see what you're thinking, but it's not like that at all.**

Derdra: What do you mean?

**Narrator: Well, you and Connel aren't in it today because you're both off doing something very important that we will learn about tomorrow.**

Both: Really?

**Narrator: Yes! [To Audience] So be sure to come back tomorrow to learn what that is!**

Connel: [Pointing to the audience] Do we get to find out what we're doing before they do, at least?

**Narrator: Not of you keep interrupting the narrator! [To the audience] So, kids, don't interrupt your teachers when they're teaching, because it is rude and inconsiderate of others.**

Derdra: That's very good. Has he always done that, Connel?

Connel: Done what?

Derdra: You know, what he did just then. He turns what's going on in the story into some sort of object lesson to send the kids off to their classes with.

Connel: Oh, that! I think it's part of his job. There's even a name for it: something-way, big-way, gig-way—

Derdra: A segue!

Connel: That's it!

**Narrator: As Derdra and Connel go THIS way—[gives them a nudge to send them off stage] - and all of you go your way, remember that THE WAY we live matters, and there is always Someone who knows...**

**End-Theme Music**