



Cast



Narrator 1



Arthur



Sir Ector



the people



Narrator 2



Kay



Merlin

Non-speaking



Mordred



Morgan

Work with the children to allocate characters and prepare a short performance. Discuss the stage directions in advance and make sure the children understand how to follow the script.

Narrator 1: It was Christmas Day. All the knights and important people in the country traveled to the church.

Narrator 2: Kay and Arthur came with Sir Ector.

Kay and Arthur: We're old enough to fight great battles with our father.

Narrator 1: They arrived at the church on their fine horses.

Kay: *(Shouting)* Where's my sword?

Sir Ector: *(Laughing)* You can't fight great battles without your sword, Kay!

Arthur: Did you leave it at home? I'll fetch it for you.

Narrator 2: Arthur took a different path back to Sir Ector's castle. Suddenly, he saw a sword by the road. He stopped and took it.

Arthur: Kay can have this fine sword.

(Arthur finds Kay and Sir Ector. He gives the sword to Kay.)

Arthur: Here you are.

- Kay:** Where did you get this?
- Merlin:** Yes, where did you get that sword? May I have it?
- Arthur:** Of course. I found it by the road.
- Narrator 1:** Sir Ector immediately recognized the wizard.
- Sir Ector:** Merlin, do you remember my sons, Kay and Arthur?
- Merlin:** *(Smiling)* Yes.
- Narrator 2:** He walked toward the church, carrying the sword.
- Merlin:** Let's meet near the stone in one hour.
- Narrator 1:** All the knights and important people of the country were standing near the stone by the church. There was a beautiful sword in it.
- Arthur:** *(To himself)* That's the same sword.
- Merlin:** Men, only the real king of our fine country can pull this sword from this stone. Who can pull it out?
- Narrator 2:** The men came forward, one by one. Nobody could pull the sword out.
- Narrator 1:** Two men wearing crowns tried. They had much land and were kings of their countries. They thought that they could pull the sword out, but they could not.
- Narrator 2:** Then, Mordred, son of Morgan, tried. He pulled and he pulled, but Mordred could not move the sword.
- the people:** Mordred is not the new king.
- Sir Ector:** Perhaps my boys should try.

Narrator 1: Everyone agreed. Kay could not move the sword, so Arthur walked to the stone.

Narrator 2: He put his hand on the sword.

Narrator 1: Arthur pulled, and the sword easily came out of the stone. The sun appeared from behind the clouds as Arthur held the sword up above his head.

Narrator 2: Merlin stood in front of the excited crowd.

Merlin: Countrymen and knights of this fine land, years ago, I took King Uther and Queen Igraine's baby boy to Sir Ector's home. Uther's castle wasn't safe—enemies were everywhere. So, here's your new king—Arthur, son of King Uther Pendragon.

(Morgan and Mordred slip away. Their faces are angry.)

Narrator 1: The happy crowd immediately knelt in front of their new king.

Arthur: *(To Sir Ector)* I thank you with all my heart. You'll always be like a father to me.