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# Robin Hood

By Sam Rogers

## Script of Walt Disney's Robin Hood

### Introductory text

Long ago, good King Richard of England departed for the holy land on a great crusade.

During his absence, Prince John his greedy and treacherous 1 brother, usurped 2 the crown.

Robin Hood was the people's only hope. He robbed from the rich to feed the poor. He was beloved by all the people of England. Robin and his merry men hid in Sherwood Forest to... Alan-a-Dale, a rooster

### 3:

about Robin Hood. All different too.

Well, we folks of the animal kingdom have our own version.

It's the story of what really happened in Sherwood Forest.

Oh, incidentally, I'm Allan-a-Dale, a minstrel.

That's an early-day folk singer.

And my job is to... tell it like it is.

Or was or whatever.

Alan-a-Dale, singing: Robin Hood and Little John walkin' through the forest Laughin' back and forth at what the other one has to say Reminisclin'

4 this 'n' that and havin' such a good time

Oo-de-lally, oo-de-lally Golly, what a day

Never ever thinkin' there was danger in the water

They were drinkin' They just guzzled it down

Never dreamin' that a schemin'

5 sheriff and his posse

6

Was a-watchin' them and gatherin' around

Robin Hood and Little John runnin' through the forest

Jumpin' fences, dodgin' trees and tryin' to get away

Contemplatin' nothin' but escapin' and finally makin' it

Oo-de-lally, oo-de-lally Golly, what a day

Oo-de-lally, oo-de-lally Golly, what a day

Little John, a bear: You know something, Robin? You're taking too many chances.

Robin Hood, a fox: Chances? You must be joking. That was just a bit of a lark

7,  
Little John.

**Little John:**  
cake.

**Robin Hood:**  
They're getting  
better, you know. You've got to admit it. They are getting better.

**Little John:**  
a rope around  
our necks. Pretty hard to laugh hangin' there, Rob.

**Robin Hood:**  
off the ground. -  
En garde!

**Little John:**

**Robin Hood:**

**Little John:**  
good guys or  
bad guys? You know. I mean, uh, our robbin' the rich to feed the poor.

**Robin Hood:**  
sort of borrow a  
bit from those who can afford it.

**Little John:**  
1

**treacherous:**  
2

**usurp:**  
3

**rooster (US):**  
4

**reminisce:**  
5

**scheming:**

6

**posse:**

7

**lark:**

2

[ Trumpet Sounding ]

**Robin Hood:**

Eh, Johnny boy?

**Little John:**

**Prince John:**

**Sir Hiss:**

contributions from  
the poor. [ Chuckling ]

**Prince John:**

feed the rich. Am  
I right? - Tell me, what is the next stop, Sir Hiss?

**Sir Hiss:**

Nottingham, sire.

**Prince John:**

ham.

**Sir Hiss:**

8. You look regal  
9, dignified  
10,  
sincere  
11, masterful, noble, chival  
12-

**Prince John:**

believe, does it.  
This crown gives me a feeling of power! Power! Forgive me a cruel chuckle.  
[

Laughing ] Power. Hmm.

**Sir Hiss:**

**Prince John:**

mention my  
brother's name!

**Sir Hiss:**

this plot  
together, if you don't mind my saying so. And remember, it was your idea I  
hypnotized him and-

**Prince John:**

Laughing ]

**Sir Hiss:**

**Prince John:**

Starts sucking his  
thumb ].

**Sir Hiss:**

saying so, you  
see, you have a very loud thumb. Hypnotism could rid you of your...  
psychosis... so... easily.

**Prince John:**

**Sir Hiss:**

**Prince John:**

**Sir Hiss:**

**Prince John:**

are walking to  
Nottingham.

**Sir Hiss:**

- [ Trumpeting ] - [ Drumroll ]

**Little John:**

peanut operation.

**Robin Hood:**

13. That's the royal coach. It's Prince John himself.

**Little John:**

robbin' royalty. I'll catch you later.

**Robin Hood:**

**Little John:**

Robin Hood and Little John together: Oo-de-lally! Oo-de-lally! Fortune-tellers! Fortunes forecast! Lucky charms! Get the dope with your horoscope.

**Prince John:**

**Sir Hiss:**

8

**becoming:**

9

**regal:**

10

**dignified:**

11

**sincere:**

12

**chival:**

13

**dunce:**

3

**Prince John:**

um, my dear

ladies, you have my permission to kiss the royal hands. Whichever you like, first.

**Robin Hood:**

**Sir Hiss:**

**Prince John:**

Laughs ] Hiss!

Oh, you've hissed your last - hiss. Suspicious snake.

**Robbin Hood:**

eyes... and

concentrate. Close your eyes. Tight shut. No peeking, sire. [ Chuckling ]

From the mists of time, come forth, spirits. Yoo-hoo!

**Little John:**

**Robin Hood:**

**Prince John:**

**Robin Hood:**

**Prince John:**

**Robin Hood:**

ball.

Oo-de-lally! Oo-de-lal-- Oh! A face appears.- A crown is on his noble brow.

**Prince John:**

**Robin Hood:**

cuddly face.

**Prince John:**

Cuddly. Oh, that's

me to a "T." It really is. Yes. - I-- - Now what?

**Robin Hood:**

**Prince John:**

**Robin Hood:**

course.

**Prince John:**

you-- He's in  
the basket. Don't forget it.

**Little John:**

Oo-de-lally. The jackpot.

**Prince John:**

when I need you! -  
Ahem. I've been robbed.

**Sir Hiss:**

Robin Hood and Little John, together: Oo-de-lally, oo-de-lally!  
Fortunes forecast. Lucky charms.

**Prince John:**

**Sir Hiss:**

tried to warn you,  
but, no. You wouldn't listen. You just had to-- Ah, ah, ah! Seven years'  
bad--  
Ooh! Luck. That's what it is. Besides, you broke your mother's mirror.

**Prince John:**

**Alan-a-Dale:**

for the capture  
of Robin Hood, that elusive  
14 rogue  
15 kept right on robbin' the rich to feed  
the poor. And believe me, it's a good thing he did, 'cause what with taxes  
and  
all, the poor folks of Nottingham were starvin' to death.  
Uh-oh. Here comes old bad news himself, the Honorable Sheriff of  
Nottingham.

**Sheriff, a wolf:**

Has its taxes too  
And the taxes is due  
Do do-do do do  
Well, lookie there. [ Chuckles ] Friar Tuck, the old do-gooder.  
He's out doin' good again.  
Blacksmith Otto, a dog: - Well, good mornin', Friar Tuck. - Shh, Otto.  
Friar Tuck, a badger



16:

Otto:

Sheriff:

Friar Tuck:

14

elusive:

15

rogue:

16

badger:

4

Sheriff:

friendly neighborhood  
tax collector.

Otto:

and all, you  
know. I-I'm way behind in me work, Sheriff.

Sheriff:

Friar Tuck:

Come on, Otto.  
You'd better sit down and rest.

Otto:

Sheriff:

Bingo! Ah, what  
they won't think of next. It smarts, don't it, Otto? But Prince John says  
that  
taxes should hurt.

Friar Tuck:

17!

**Sheriff:**

Sunday, you know.

[ Chuckles, starts singing ]

Do do do-do do

They call me a slob

18, but I do my job Do do do-do do

A birthday party

Children, singing: Happy birthday to you

Happy birthday to you

Happy birthday, dear Skippy

Sheriff, singing: Happy birthday To you

Well, now, sonny, that box is done up right pretty, ain't it?

Skippy, a little hare: Well, Mr. Sheriff, sir, it's my birthday present, sir.

**Sheriff:**

**Skippy:**

19!

**Skippy's mother:**

20 and saved to give it to him.

**Sheriff:**

family that saves

together pays together. Oh, now, don't take it so hard, sonny. Prince John wishes you a happy birthday too.

Robin Hood, disguised as a beggar: Alms, alms, alms for the poor.

**Sheriff:**

savin'!

**Skippy's mother:**

Come in and rest  
yourself.

**Robin Hood:**

old ears hear

someone singin' a birthday ditty?

21

**Skippy:**

**Robin Hood:**

22 little lad, and don't let it get  
ya down.

**Skippy:**

**Robbin Hood:**

**Skippy's sister:**

**Robin Hood:**

**Skippy:**

**Robin Hood:**

and I've got just the right present for you.

**Skippy:**

look? Huh?

Skippy's baby sister: Not much like Mr. Robin Hood.

**Robin Hood:**

There you go.

**Skippy:**

**Skippy's sister:**

17

**leech:**

18

**slob:**

19

**farthing:**

20

**scrimp:**

21

**ditty:**

22

**stout-hearted:**

**Skippy's mother:**

Skippy's baby sister: Yes, mind your "mattles."

**Robin Hood:**

man.

**Skippy:**

Skippy's baby sister: Good-bye, Mr. Robin Hood! Come again on my birthday!

**Skippy's mother:**

can I ever  
thank you?

**Robin Hood:**

up.  
Someday there'll be happiness again in Nottingham. You'll see.

**Skippy's mother:**

hopes alive.  
Bless you. Bless you.  
On their way to the castle  
Toby, a turtle, friend of Skippy's: Gee, did Robin Hood really give it to  
you?

**Skippy:****Toby:**

Skippy's baby sister: Let me try it, Skippy.

**Skippy:**

Skippy's older sister: You're pointin' it too high.

**Skippy:****Toby:**

Skippy's older sister: Right in Prince John's backyard.  
Skippy's baby sister: Skippy, you can't go in there.

**Toby:****Skippy:**

Skippy's older sister: Wait a minute. Toby might tattle

23 on you.

**Skippy:**

**Toby:**

**Skippy:**

Spiders, snakes and a lizard  
24 head.

**Toby:**

**Skippy:**

**Toby:**

In the castle's backyard  
Lady Kluck, a hen: It's your turn to serve, Marian dear.

**Marian, a vixen:**

**Lady Kluck:**

25, I'm waiting.

**Lady Kluck:**

**Marian:**

**Lady Kluck:**

26's killing me.

**Marian:**

**Lady Kluck:**

**Marian:**

you.

[ Discovering Skippy ] Oh! Well, hello. Where did you come from?

**Skippy:**

my head.

**Marian:**

**Lady Kluck:**

**Marian:**

**Lady Kluck:**

**Marian:**

**Skippy:**

[Skippy's baby sister sneezes ]

23

**tattle:**

24

**lizard:**

25

**lady-in-waiting:**

26

**girdle:**

6

**Lady Kluck:**

surrounded.

Oh, mercy! -

Skippy's older sister: He snitched

27 on us.

**Marian:**

**Toby:**

Skippy's baby sister: That's Maid Marian.

Skippy's older sister: Mama said she's awful nice. Come on!

Skippy's baby sister: Hey, you guys, not so fast. Wait for me.

Skippy's older sister: I told Skippy he was shooting too high.

**Marian:**

Skippy's older sister: Gee, you're very beautiful. Are you gonna marry Robin Hood?

Skippy's baby sister: Mama said you and Robin Hood are sweethearts.

**Marian:**

for London.

**Toby:**

**Marian:**

remember it so  
well.

**Skippy:**

**Marian:**

**Skippy:**

fight the guards,  
rescue ya and drag you off to Sherwood Forest.

**Lady Kluck:**

Prince John.

**Skippy:**

**Toby:**

28.

**Lady Kluck:**

Hey, hey!  
Take that! And that! And this!

**Skippy:**

**Lady Kluck:**

Skippy's older sister: Slice him to pieces!

**Marian:**

**Lady Kluck:**

Skippy's older sister: That's Prince John, all right. [ Laughing ]

**Skippy:**

**Lady Kluck:**

**Skippy:**

**Lady Kluck:**

to Sherwood  
Forest.

**Skippy:**

**Marian:**

29. Oh. So this is Sherwood Forest.

**Skippy:**

**Marian:**

**Skippy:**

30.

**Marian:**

Skippy's older sister: They're kissing! [ Giggling ] - [ Laughing ] [ Sighing ]

In Maid Marian's chamber

**Lady Kluck:**

**Marian:**

**Lady Kluck:**

uncle, King  
Richard, will have an outlaw for an in-law.

**Marian:**

**Lady Kluck:**

the heart grow  
fonder.  
27

**snitch on sb:**

28

**cranky:**

29

**impetuous:**

30



**sissy stuff:**

7

**Marian:**

forgotten all about  
me?

Back in the Forest

[Robin Hood, humming ]

**Little John:**

31 comin'? Man, I'm starved.

[Robin Hood continues Humming ]

**Little John:**

**Robin Hood:**

**Little John:**

about somebody

with long eyelashes, and you're smellin' that sweet perfume.

[ Sniffing, Coughing ]

**Robin Hood:**

**Little John:**

32!

**Robin Hood:**

again. I can't

help it. I love her, Johnny.

**Little John:**

33? - Just-- Just

marry the girl. - Marry her?

**Robin Hood:**

say, "Hey,

remember me? We were kids together. Will you marry me?" No. It just isn't  
done

that way.

**Little John:**

off her feet.

Carry her off in style.

**Robin Hood:**

just wouldn't  
work. Besides, what have I got to offer her?

**Little John:**

**Robin Hood:**

**Little John:**

**Robin Hood:**

lady. Always on  
the run. - What kind of a future is that? -

**Friar Tuck:**

someday you'll be  
called a great hero.

**Robin Hood:**

pardoned.

**Little John:**

34. We ain't even been arrested yet.

**Friar Tuck:**

big to-do in  
Nottingham. [ Slurping, Coughing ] Well done, ain't it? Old Prince John's  
havin' a championship archery tournament tomorrow.

**Little John:**

35 tournament? Ha! Old Rob could win that standin' on his head,  
huh, Rob?

**Robin Hood:**

**Friar Tuck:**

if you don't  
come.

**Little John:**

36 Britches  
37, the Honorable Sheriff of Nottingham.

**Friar Tuck:**

**Robin Hood:**

**Friar Tuck:**

**Robin Hood:**

are we waiting  
for?

**Little John:**

crawlin' with  
soldiers.

31

**grub:**

32

**chow:**

33 mooning and moping around: Jammern, Trübsal blasen

34

**gas:**

35

**archery:**

36

**bushel:**

37

britches (= breeches): Kniebundhose

8

**Robin Hood:**

Fear not, my  
friends this will be my greatest performance  
At the tournament

**Prince John:**

38 A coup d'etat

39, to coin a Norman

phrase.

**Sir Hiss:**

public is sheer  
genius.

**Prince John:**

you, Hiss?

**Sir Hiss:**

**Prince John:**

40 and set... and then revenge! Ah, revenge!

**Sir Hiss:**

Remember, only you and I know, and your secret is my secret.

**Prince John:**

secret?

**Sir Hiss:**

**Prince John:**

41 blackguard

42. Ooh! I'll show him who wears the crown!

**Sir Hiss:**

43, sire. That scurrilous scoundrel who fooled you  
with that silly disguise

44, who dared to rob you and made you look so utterly  
ridiculous—

**Prince John:**

45.

**Sir Hiss:**

**Prince John:**

46 and hold still.

**Sir Hiss:**

**Marian:**

**Lady Kluck:**

yours is full of  
surprises, my dear.

**Robin Hood:**

**Little John:**

head.

**Robin Hood:**

mother.

**Little John:**

bushel britches.

**Robin Hood:**

**Sheriff:**

**Robin Hood:**

**Sheriff:**

tournament.

**Little John:**

But wait till he sees this scene I lay on Prince John.

Ah! Me lord. My esteemed

47 royal sovereign of the realm

48. The head man

himself. You're beautiful.

**Prince John:**

**Little John:**

P.J.

**Prince John:**

my luggage.

P.J. [ Laughing ] P.J. Yes.

**Sir Hiss:**

**Little John:**

tongue out at

me, kid.

And now, Your Mightiness, allow me to lay some protocol on you.

38

**red-letter day:**

39

coup d'etat (frz.): Staatsstreich

40

**bait:**

41

**insolent:**

42

**blackguard:**

43

**loathing:**

44

**disguise:**

45

**dodge:**

46

**snivel:**

47

**esteemed:**

48

**realm:**

9

**Prince John:**

than-- Please

sit down.

**Little John:**

could you?

The royal box. Oh! Hey! Hey, wait a minute! What's-- Oh, excuse me, buster

49.

**Sir Hiss:**

**Prince John:**

50? Now get out there  
and keep your snake eyes open for you know who.

**Sir Hiss:**

**Little John:**

Begone, long one.

**Sir Hiss:**

51! "Creepy"? "Buster"? "Long one"? Who does that dopey  
52 duke  
think he is?

**Alan-a-Dale:**

**Friar Tuck:**

**Robin Hood:**

honor... to be  
shootin' for the favor of a lovely lady like yourself. I hopes I win the  
kiss.

**Lady Marian:**

luck, with all  
my heart.

**Sir Hiss:**

Captain, a crocodile: Your Highness, with your royal permission, we are  
ready to  
begin.

**Prince John:**

**Captain:**

**Toby:**

**Prince John:**

**Little John:**

it go, P.J.

**Robin Hood:**

present meself to  
the lovely Maid Marian and—

**Sheriff:**

blabbermouth,  
you're better'n Robin Hood.

**Robin Hood:**

I'm not as good  
as he is.

**Little John:**

**Prince John:**

**Robin Hood:**

trouble gettin' your  
hands on that Robin Hood.

**Sheriff:**

show up here  
today. Huh! I could spot him through them phony  
53 disguises.

**Sir Hiss:**

His Majesty.  
Unhand me, you-- [ Grunts ] Please, please! I don't drink!

**Captain:**

Honorable Sheriff of  
Nottingham... and the spindle-legged stork from Devonshire.

**Prince John:**

54 youth, hmm?

**Marian:**

**Prince John:**

**Captain:**

**Sheriff:**

And remember what  
you're supposed to do.



Nutsy, a guard and vulture: Yes, sir, Sheriff, sir.

**Sheriff:**

whole caboodle  
55.

**Friar Tuck:**

49

**buster:**

50

**(court) jester:**

51

**cheek:**

52

**dopey:**

53

**phony/phoney:**

54

**gangly:**

55

the whole caboodle: der ganze Kram  
10

**Prince John:**

56 you, and because of... your superior skill, you  
shall get what is coming to you. Our royal congratulations.

**Robin Hood:**

Meetin' you face-to-face, Your High and Mighty, is a real treat.

**Prince John:**

the winner, or,  
more appropriately, the loser! Seize him. I sentence you to sudden, instant  
and even... immediate death!

**Marian:**

life. Please  
have mercy.

**Prince John:**

**Marian:**

**Prince John:**

**Robin Hood:**

**Prince John:**

of stone.

But traitors to the Crown must die!

**Robin Hood:**

Richard.

- Long live King Richard!

**Crowd:**

**Prince John:**

Ah! Off with his head!

**Marian:**

**Prince John:**

**Little John:**

I'll-

**Prince John:**

prisoner!

**Sheriff:**

**Lady Kluck:**

**Prince John:**

man-- Not so hard,

you mean thing. Let him go, for heaven's sakes! Let him go!

**Lady Kluck:**

**Robin Hood:**

**Marian:**

**Sheriff:**

**Little John:**

or I've just found a new pincushion.

57

**Sheriff:**

**Prince John:**

Don't hurt me! No, no! Don't hurt me! Help! Help!

Kill him!

**Lady Kluck:**

58! This is no place for a lady! Take that, you scoundrel.

**Robin Hood:**

**Robin Hood:**

**Marian:**

have chosen a more romantic setting.

**Robin Hood:**

**Marian:**

**Robin Hood:**

**Marian:**

**Little John:**

59. Hey! Who's drivin' this flyin' umbrella?

**Robin Hood:**

**Marian:**

**Captain:**

**Prince John:**

56

**commend:**

57

**pincushion:**

58

**lassie:**

59

**brawl:**

11

**Lady Kluck:**

60 knave

61!

**Prince John:**

**Lady Kluck:**

**Prince John:**

**Sir Hiss:**

jolly good-- Oh!

Oh, there you are, old boy! P.J., you won't believe this, but the stork is really Robin Hood.

**Prince John:**

**A song:**

You were just a child at play

Now you're all grown up

Inside of me

Oh, how fast those moments flee

Once we watched a lazy world go by

Now the days seem to fly

Life is brief

But when it's gone

Love goes on and on

Love will live

Love will last

Love goes on  
And on and on  
Once we watched a lazy world go by  
Now the days seem to fly  
Life is brief  
But when it's gone  
Love goes on and on

**Marian:**

end.

**Friar Tuck:**

Sexton

62, a mouse, and his wife: Hooray! - And long live Maid Marian! - Bravo! -  
Bravo! - Hear, hear! Bravo! Bravo! Hooray!

**Lady Kluck:**

**Little John:**

Oh, the world will sing of an English king a thousand years from now  
And not because he passed some laws or had that lofty

63 brow

While bonny

64 good King Richard leads the great crusade he's on

We'll all have to slave away for that good-for-nothin' John

Incredible as he is inept

65

Whenever the history books are kept

They'll call him the phony king of England

A pox on that phony king of England

He sits alone on the giant throne pretendin' he's the king

A little tyke who's rather like a puppet on a string

And he throws an angry tantrum if he cannot have his way

And then he calls for Mom while he's suckin' his thumb.

You see, he doesn't wanna play.

Too late to be known as John the First

He's sure to be known as John the Worst

A pox on that phony king of England

Lay that country on me babe

**Lady Kluck:**

60

**scurvy:**

61

**knave:**

62

**sexton:**

63

**lofty:**

64

**bonny:**

65

**inept:**

12

Little John, singing: While he taxes us to pieces and he robs us of our bread

King Richard's crown keeps slippin' down around that pointed head

Ah, but while there is a merry man in Robin's wily

66 pack

We'll find a way to make him pay and steal our money back

A minute before he knows we're there

Old Rob'll snatch his underwear.

The breezy and uneasy king of England

The snivelin', grovelin'

Measly, weaselly

Blabberin', jabberin'

Jibberin', jabberin'

Plunderin', plottin'

Wheelin', dealin'

Prince John That phony king of England

Yeah

At the castle

**Sheriff:**

He calls for Mom and sucks his thumb and doesn't want to play

Too late to be known as John the First

He's sure to be known as John the Worst

How about that?

**Sir Hiss:**

Throat ]

Too late to be known as John the First

He's sure to be known as John the Worst  
The fabulous, marvelous, merciful, chivalrous

**Sheriff:**

- The snivelin', grovelin', weaselly, measly-

**Prince John:**

**Sheriff:**

it.

**Prince John:**

different tune.

Double the taxes! Triple the taxes! Squeeze every last drop... out of those  
insolent, musical peasants!

Scenes from a rainy Nottingham, a prison

**Allan-a-Dale:**

- Prince John sure made good his threat, - [ Thunderclap ]  
and his helpless subjects paid dearly...  
for his humiliation, believe me.

Taxes, taxes, taxes.

Why, he taxed the heart and soul out of the poor people of Nottingham.

- [ Guitar ] - And if you couldn't pay your taxes,  
you went to jail.

Yep, I'm in here too. Nottingham was in deep trouble.

Every town

Has its ups and downs

Sometimes ups

Outnumber the downs

But not in Nottingham

I'm inclined to believe

If we weren't so down

We'd up and leave

We'd up and fly

If we had wings for flyin'

Can't you see the tears we're cryin'

Can't there be some happiness

**66 wily:**

13

For me

Not in Nottingham

At church

**Sexton:**

**Friar Tuck:**

bell... will  
bring those poor people some comfort.  
We must do what we can to keep their hopes alive.

**Sexton's wife:**

John... taxing  
the heart and soul out of the poor people?

**Friar Tuck:**

church-- empty.

**Sexton's wife:**

please take it for  
the poor.

**Friar Tuck:**

**Friar Tuck:**

you both.

**Sexton:**

**Friar Tuck:**

**Sheriff:**

time.

**Sexton:**

**Sexton's wife:**

**Sheriff:**

**Friar Tuck:**

box!

**Sheriff:**

Every little bit  
helps.



**Sexton's wife:**

**Sheriff:**

**Friar Tuck:**

**Sheriff:**

**Friar Tuck:**

no-good Prince  
John?

**Sheriff:**

preach your neck  
right into a hangman's noose.

**Friar Tuck:**

Ooh. Ooh.

**Sexton's wife:**

**Friar Tuck:**

**Sexton:**

**Sheriff:**

**Sexton's wife:**

**Sexton:**

**Allan-a-Dale:**

Has its ups and downs  
Sometimes ups  
Outnumber the downs  
But not in Nottingham  
At the castle

**Sir Hiss:**

usual cheerful,  
genial self today. I-I-I know. I know. You haven't counted your money for  
days, hmm? It always makes you so happy. Sire, taxes are pouring in, the  
jail  
is full. And, oh, I have good news, sire. - Friar Tuck is in jail.

**Prince John:**

all my gold if  
I could just get my hands-- Did you say Friar Tuck?

**Sir Hiss:**

**Prince John:**

trap Robin  
Hood.

**Sir Hiss:**

**Prince John:**

the gallows in  
the village square, don't you see?  
14

**Sir Hiss:**

**Prince John:**

67 reptile. And when our elusive hero tries to  
rescue... the corpulent cleric, [ Laughing ] my men will be ready.

**Sheriff:**

Trigger, a guard and a vulture: Yep, it's one of the prettiest scaffolds  
68 you ever  
built, Sheriff.

**Nutsy:**

a test?

**Sheriff:**

69. Now I know why your mama called you "Nutsy."

**Robin Hood:**

melodious voice... of  
the sheriff?

**Sheriff:**

**Robin Hood:**

**Sheriff:**

**Robin Hood:**

**Nutsy:**

hangin'.

**Trigger:**

**Robin Hood:**

the rope?

**Trigger:**

70.

**Robin Hood:**

trouble... if

Robin Hood showed up?

**Nutsy:**

**Trigger:**

71.

**Robin Hood:**

72, too clever and too

smart... for the likes of him, says I.

**Sheriff:**

man... when he

sees one, says I.

**Trigger:**

73 old codger

74 knows too

much.

**Sheriff:**

beggar.

**Robin Hood:**

**Little John:**

**Robin Hood:**

**Little John:**

**Robin Hood:**

The castle at night

**Nutsy:**

[ Clock Chiming Three Times ]

**Sheriff:**

hours.

**Nutsy:**

**Sheriff:**

**Nutsy:**

**Sheriff:**

the time here?

**Trigger:**

my bones

there's gonna be a jailbreak any minute.

**Sheriff:**

**Trigger:**

**Sheriff:**

**Trigger:**

67

**reluctant:**

68

**scaffold:**

**69 Criminally!:**

70

**nosy:**

71

button your beak!: Halte deinen Schnabel!

72

**crafty:**

73

**snoopy:**

74

**codger:**

15

**Sheriff:**

75 of yours.

**Trigger:**

**Sheriff:**

here. Come on.

You cover me. Wait a minute. Is the safety on Old Betsy?

**Trigger:**

**Sheriff:**

in there, come

out with your hands up.

**Trigger:**

**Robin Hood:**

**Little John:**

**Robin Hood:**

**Sheriff:**

back to your

patrol. - On the double. Get!

**Trigger:**

**Sheriff:**

76. Nothing's gonna happen. That

fat friar... is gonna dangle from the gallows come daybreak.

**Robin Hood:**

of cozy-like?

**Sheriff:**

**Robin Hood:**

a-comin'. Why

don't you, uh, let me loosen that belt? Rock-a-bye, Sheriff. Just you relax

**Sheriff:**

would you?

**Robin Hood:**

**Trigger:**

it, Sheriff! The

door! The door!

**Sheriff:**

**Trigger:**

**Robin Hood:**

drop in on the

royal treasury.

**Friar Tuck:**

**Little John:**

**Friar Tuck:**

**Skippy:**

**Friar Tuck:**

In Prince John's bedroom

[ Prince John Snoring ] - [ Hiss Hissing ]

Prince John, talking in his sleep: Robin Hood! I'll get even. I'll get--

It's Robin

Hood I-- I want.

Back in prison

**Friar Tuck:**

Hoo-hoo-hoo-hoo-hoo!

**Little John:**

**Trigger:**

77 up, but I still got a feelin'  
that-

**Little John:**

**Prince John:**

getting away with my  
gold. Guards! Guards! To the jail! Rhinos, halt! Stop! Desist  
78!

**Robin Hood:**

That's all of them. Get going.

**Little John:**

Ho-ooo!

**Friar Tuck:**

**Skippy's mother:**

Skippy's little sister: Mama, Mama, wait for me.

**Sheriff:**

75  
itchy trigger finger: schneller Finger am Abzug  
76

**edgy:**

77

**dander:**

78

**desist:**

16

**Robin Hood:**

**Sheriff:**

**Prince John:**

**Little John:**

**Skippy:**

**Little John:**

**Prince John:**

**Skippy:**

that? Little John,  
look it! Look it!

**Little John:**

I thought you  
were long gone.

**Skippy:**

Mr. Robin Hood,  
sir?

**Sir Hiss:**

Robin Hood and Skippy: A pox on that phony King of England! Oo-de-lally! -  
Oo-delally!

**Prince John:**

**Sir Hiss:**

listen. Your  
traps never work, and look what you've done to your mother's castle.

**Prince John:**

**Sir Hiss:**

**Prince John:**

**Sir Hiss:**

**Prince John:**

79 python! - Aggravating  
80 asp  
81!



**Sir Hiss:**

**Prince John:**

**Sir Hiss:**

Nottingham, daylight

**Alan-a-Dale:**

rascals, but lucky

for us folks, King Richard returned, and, well, he just straightened everything out.

**Prince John:**

[ Church Bells Chiming ]

**Alan-a-Dale:**

somebody's

gettin' hitched.

**All:**

**King Richard:**

for an in-law.

**Friar Tuck:**

**Toby:**

**Skippy:**

their eye on

things.

**Little John:**

**Lady Kluck:**

**Nutsy:**

**Allan-a-Dale:**

Love goes on and on

Oo-de-lally, Oo-de-lally Golly, what a day

Oo-de-lally, Oo-de-lally Golly, what a day

79

**procrastinate:**

80

**aggravating:**

81

**asp:**