

The STAN FREBERG *show*

St. George and the Dragonette

Narrator
St. George
Chief
Maiden
Knave

Dummm da dum dummm.... dummm da-dum dum dummm...

Narrator: The legend you are about to hear is true, only the needle should be changed to protect the record.

Dummm da dum dummm.... dummm da-dum dum dummm...

St. George: This is the countryside, my name is St. George, I'm a knight. Saturday, July 10th, 8:05 p.m. I was working out at the castle out on the night watch when a call came in from the chief: A dragon had been devouring maidens. Homicide. My job: Slay 'em.

*Dummm da dum dummm.... *

St. George: You call me chief?

Chief: Yes, the dragon again, devouring maidens. The king's daughter may be next.

St. George: Mmmhmm...You got a lead?

Chief: ... Eh, Nothing much to go on. Say did you take that 45 automatic into the lab to have them check on it?

St. George: Yeah, you were right.

Chief: I was right?

St. George: Yeah, it was a gun

Budumm budumm dummm da-dummmmm

St. George: 8:22 p.m. I talked to one of the maidens who had almost been devoured.

SFX: *knock knock knock* [door opens]

St. George: Could I talk to you Ma'am?

Maiden: Who are you?

St. George: I'm St. George ma'am. Homicide ma'am. I want to ask you a few questions ma'am. I understand you were almost devoured by the ma'am is that right dragon?

Maiden: It was terrible, he breathed fire on me, he burned me already!

St. George: How can I be sure of that ma'am.

Maiden: Believe me, I got it straight from the dragon's mouth!

Dummm dummm dum dum da-dummmmm!

St. George: 11:45 p.m. I rode over to the kings highway, I saw a man, I stopped to talk to him. Pardon me sir, could I talk to you for just a minute sir?

Knave: Sure I don't mind.

St. George: What do you do for a living?

Knave: I'm a knave.

St. George: Didn't they pick you up on a 903 last year for stealing tarts?

Knave: Yeah, so what do you want make a federal case out of it?

St. George: No sir. We heard there was a dragon operating in this neighborhood. We just wanted to know if you'd seen him.

Knave: Sure I've seen him.

St. George: Mmhmm, could you describe him for me?

Knave: What's to describe, you see one dragon you've seen 'em all!

St. George: Would you try and remember sir, just for the record. We just want to get the facts sir.

Knave: Well, he was, you know, he had orange polkadots...

St. George: Yes sir.

Knave: ...purple feet, breathing fire and smoke,

St. George: Mmmhmm

Knave: ...and one big bloodshot eye, right in the middle of his forehead, and uh, like that.

St. George: Notice anything unusual about him?

Knave: No, he's just the run of the mill dragon, you know.

St. George: Mmhmm, yes sir, you can go now.

Knave: Hey, hey! by the way, how you gonna catch him?

St. George: I thought you'd never ask. A dragon net.

Dummmmmmm duuummmm dum dumm dummmmmmmmmmm....

St. George: 3:05 p.m. I was riding back in to the courtyard to make my report to the lab, then it happened.

Du-dummmmm

SFX: *Roar!*

St. George: It was the dragon

Dragon: Hey, I'm da fire bredden dragon, you must be St. George right?!

St. George: Yes sir.

Dragon: I see you got one of those new 45 caliber swords

St. George: That's about the size of it.

Dragon: Wuhaahahayayahaaaagh, you slay me!

St. George: That's what I came here to talk to you about.

Dragon: Wuh do yuh mean?

St. George: I'm take'n you in on a 502, you figure it out.

Dragon: What's the charge.

St. George: Devouring maidens out of season.

Dragon: OUT OF SEASON! YOU'LL NEVER PIN THAT RAP ON ME, DO YOU HEAR ME, COP!

St. George: Yeah. I hear ya. I got you on a 412 to.

Dragon: A 412! WHAT'S A 412!!

St. George: Overacting. Let's go.

Dumm du-dummm, dum da-dum da-dum

Narrator: On September the 5th the dragon was tried and convicted. His fire was put out and his maiden devouring license revoked. Maiden devouring out of season is punishable by a term of not less than 50 or more than 300 years.

Dumm du-dummm, Dummm, Dummm Dummmmmmm...

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Banana Boat (Day-O)

Singer

Voice / Bongo player

- Singer: Day-o, day-o
Daylight come and
Me wan go home

Day, he say..
- Voice: Man, I'm gonna have to ask you not to shout like that
- Singer: Well..
- Voice: It's like right in my ear.
- Singer: It goes with the song.
- Voice: Yeah, but don't holler in my ear, man.
- Singer: Well, it's authentic Calypso.
- Voice: Yeah, but try not standing next to me, man.
- Singer: Well, the shout go with the bongo drum.
- Voice: Not my bongo drums, man. I mean, move away.
- Singer: Well, I don't see why.

Voice: No, no, no, stand over next to the guitar, man.

Singer: He sent me over here.

Voice: Yeah, well, then sing soft, man. You know, I mean like, wow.

Singer: Ok, (singing softer) Day...

Voice: It's too loud, man.

Singer: (Even softer) Day...

Voice: That's better.

Singer: Me say day, me say day
Me say day, me say day
Me say day-o, daylight come
And me wan go home.

Voice: Yeah, man.

Singer: Work all night
An' a drink a rum.
Daylight come and
Me wan go home

(Getting louder) Stack banana til
The morning come
Daylight come and
Me wan go home

Lift six foot, seven foot..

Voice: Hold it, man.

Singer: (a bit softer) eight foot bunch.

Voice: Hold it, man.

Singer: Daylight come and

Voice: (Over singing) Too loud, man.

Singer: Me wan go home.

Voice: Too loud.

Singer: (Louder) Lift six foot, seven foot

Voice: Hold it, man.

Singer: Eight foot bunch.

Voice: Hold it, man.

Singer: Daylight come and
Me wan go home.

Voice: My ears, man, like my ears.

Singer: Day..

Voice: No, hold it, man.

Voice: Me say day-o

Voice: It`s too shrill, man. It`s too piercing.

Singer: Well, I don`t see why.

Voice: No, it's too piercing, man. It's too piercing.

Singer: Well, I got to do the shout.

Voice: No, man, it's too piercing. Like I don't dig loud noises.

Singer: Well, you ruined the whole..

Voice: Piercing.

Singer: Record, is what you did

Voice: Yeah, well, tough. I'll take my bongos and go, man cause the whole thing is like bugging me, anyhow.

Singer: Yeah, well, wait a minute. I won't shout.

Voice: Nno, man. Like I didn't wanna make this gig in the first place.

Singer: Oh, no, wait a minute, I'll be soft.

Voice: Yeah, well, then back off from me, man. It's too piercing.

Singer: Okay, how's this, (singing off a distance.) Day-o.

Voice: Too loud, man.

Singer: (Further away) Okay, day-o

Voice: Too loud, man. I can still hear you. Would you mind leaving the room.

Singer: Okay.

SFX: Footsteps leaving, door opens, closes.

Singer: Day, me say day-o...

Voice: Crazy.

SFX: Door opens, closes. Footsteps entering.

Singer: Daylight come and
Me wan go home

SFX: Footsteps leaving. Door opens, closes.

Singer: Day, me say day-o

SFX: Door opens, closes. Footsteps entering.

Singer: Daylight come and
Me wan go home

A beautiful bunch
Of ripe banana
Daylight come and
Me wan go home

Hide the deadly
Black tarantula
Daylight come and
Me wan go home

Voice: No, man, don't sing about spiders, I mean, like, I don't dig spiders.

Singer: Well, that's how the song goes. It goes--
Hide the deadly black tarantula.
Daylight come and
Me wan go home.

Voice: Is that it, can I leave now?

Singer: Not yet, we got a big finish.

SFX: Footsteps leaving. Door opens, closes.

Singer: Me say day, me say day,
me say day, me say day
me say day-o.

SFX: Door knob sounds. Knocking.

Singer: Hey, I locked myself out.

Voice: Crazy.

SFX: Footsteps running, then glass breaks.

Singer: I come through the window

Voice: Yeah.

Singer: Daylight come and
Me wan go home.