## THE MISER IN THE BUSH

geschreven voor de 4e/5e klas

door

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## THE MISER IN THE BUSH

Servant Farmer Dwarf Miser Policeman Judge People Hangman

An old farmer sits counting his money. Ninehundredninetyseven,

Ninehundredninetyeight,

Hinehundredninetynine.... When he hears his servant coming, he quickly hides his money.

Servant:

For three years I have carried this spade And for three years I have had to wait

I cleaned the stables

I fed the pigs

And for your round belly I saved the honey

And now I want my money.

Farmer:

Never been paid? Three years to wait?

O mighty Lord be my witness

Why am I punished with such unthankfulness?

How much do you ask? For your unworthy task.

Servant:

Six...eight....mine

How much is going to be mine?

Seven....five....four Or should I ask for more One....two....three....

Farmer:

That's what it is going to be: I pay you a penny for every year A price like that I think is fair.

This is all that I did own

My heart is sad Now leave me alone.

Servant:

Surely will I A rich man am I

I will leave this house

Goodbye to you my noble payer

I will think of you when I say my prayer.

Servant goes into the world and enjoys nature.

Dwarf:

Why are you having so much fun? Tell me so, there is no need to run. Servant:

I am as happy as happy could be

Because I am rich

And for all the beauty that I see.

Dwarf:

Is there something you could spare

Give it to me young man fair.

Servant:

There goes my payment for years of work

Goodbye (3x) A poor man am I

I will look after the goose.

Dwarf:

Now you are rich! For I grant you a wish Not one or two but three You are rich young man

Don't you see?

Servant:

First!

I will have a bow that brings down all I shoot at

A tasty rabbit, or a pheasant nice and fat.

Secondly:

I want a fiddle that makes everyone dance and gay

..... as long as I play.

Thirdly:

I would like that everyone should grant what I ask

However strange the task.

Dwarf:

Your wishes have come true

Ant now it's time to say goodbye to you.

The servant sees a man who is looking intensely at a tree.

Servant:

What are you looking at?

Miser:

Oh, at that bird so beautiful

Bring it down to me

And I will pay you plentiful.

Servant:

With this bow and I will shoot well

The bird will be yours

That I can tell.

The servant shoots down the bird, the miser tries to run away.

Servant:

I will play you a song And you will dance as long

As you forget to pay.

Miser:

Please leave the fiddle alone I will be torn to the bone!

Servant:

I will stop playing When you start paying.

Miser:

I will pay you five!

Servant:

That is not enough to save your life!

Miser:

I will pay you ten!

Servant:

Much more, you big fat hen!

Miser:

Hundred I will give to you.

Servant:

I will stop playing

This will do.

The servant walks away.

Miser:

I will take my revenge

I will bring you before the bench!

Miser:

I have been robbed by a man so low He carries a fiddle and arrow and bow.

Policeman:

I believe I have seen this man

I will bring him to court

As fast as I can.

The servant is arrested and is brought to the scaffold in the market place.

Judge:

You have stolen and therefore you will hang You may say your last words now young man.

Servant:

My request is not long

Please let me play One last song.

Miser:

Stop him from playing

Listen to what I am saying!

Judge:

This request I cannot refuse

There is no other answer that I can choose.

All start dancing.....

All:

Stop playing

You will make us mad

Stop playing

You will play us dead!

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Servant:

Release me quick

Or I will play you sick!

Judge:

You are free to go

That I know!

Servant:

And you old miser Make everyone know That you were lying Before I go.

Miser nods.

Servant:

That miser should hang He has robbed many a man!

Judge:

It will be done as you say Now stop playing I pray!

The servant stops playing. The miser is hung, which is the end of the play.

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