

KNOCKOUT

ITEM 1

ROWAN ATKINSON (OOV)

(SWEEPING INTRO.)

Noble reader lay aside all
worries, cast aside all cares
and travel with us, back, back
through time to a magical era
when England's isle was green
& pleasant and when every glade
echoed to the sound of the chart
topping favourite
"Hey nonny, nonny, no!"
and when every heroic knight for
the love of his damsel & glory
of his King, fought in mighty
tournament.

KNOCKOUT

ITEM 4

HERALD

Hear Ye, Hear Ye, Hear Ye -
Lord Knokke of Alton Shall Now
Open The Games

ITEM 6

LORD KNOKKE

My Lords, my ladies, my gentlemen
(AFTERTHOUGHT WITH WAVE OF HAND)
and lowly ranks of ill-kempt but
enthusastic rabble. My self
& the fair Lady Knokke welcome you
to The Grand Knockout Tournament.
On this day, by noble decree,
we call forth the mighty of this
and many lands, to cast aside
their arms, pick up their legs &
compete in games whose grandeur,
glory and overwhelming daftness
will be forever remembered.
For the good of those less
fortunate, let you who are fortunate
fall repeatedly on your bottoms
this day.

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ITEM 7

LORD KNOKKE (Read on from Item 6)

And so your achievements should not go unnoticed in the hurly and the burly, let me introduce three roistering knaves and one rollicking maiden to help you all on your way.

Firstly, the Squire of Cheerful Countenance, Master Les Dawson, assisted by the Maid Of The Gentile Voice & The Dignified Demeanour, Mistress Su Pollard.

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ITEM 9

LORD KNOKKE

Together with Wizard Supreme, Master Paul Daniels, and last but by no means quietest, Jolly Jester & legendary Chronicler of Tournaments of Knokke, Master Stuart Hall.

LORD KNOKKE

But first and foremost,
I welcome to Alton four members
of our gracious royal family,
His Royal Highness, the grand young
Duke of York, marching his troops to the top
of the hill to victory for the
World Wildlife Fund.

Her Royal Highness, the fair
Duchess of York, leading forth
her heroes on behalf of the
International Year of Shelter for
Homeless.

His Royal Highness, the tantalisingly
eligible Prince Edward, coaxing
courage from his chosen few
for the Duke of Edinburgh's Award
Scheme International Project 1987;
and Her Royal Highness, the fair
Princess Anne, spurring on her
champions for the Save The Children Fund.

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ITEM 16

BARBARA WINDSOR

Thank you my good Sir Laughalot.

It gives me great pleasure

on this day of days, which with

a bit of luck will lead to a

"Night of Knights", to open

this Grand Tourney.

The games will commence with

the dropping of this favour given

me by the bold Sir Lancelot -

he who loves nothing more than the

roar of the crowd and the smell of

the linement.

/Q. CANNONS/

I remember well on that occasion, many

knights from the four corners of the

known world descended onto our fair

castle for one almighty punch-up.

ROWAN (BY CANNON)

/ON Q./

"Call Out The Guard"

/ROWAN PUTS TAPER TO CANNON /
/ WHICH FIRES START OF GAME 1/

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ITEM 54

LORD KNOKKE

Sweet friends. On a day such as today, there are of course no winners & no losers.

There are just a bunch of people who turn out to be very good and a bunch who turn out to be completely & utterly useless.

It is my duty as Lord of Knokke to offer my advice as to how those who are behind may improve their chances.

Try gentleness.

Try encouragement.

Try a discussion of tactics.

And when they fail, try a good firm clip round the ears with a wet gauntlet.

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ITEM 97B

HERALD

Hear Ye, Hear Ye, Hear ye

Lord Knokke of Knokke shall now
award the prize.

ITEM 98

LORD KNOCKE

And now it is my noble duty to thank
those without whom this magnificent
event would have been a good deal
more organised.

Our Learned Judges:

H.R.H The Duke of Gloucester

The Duke of Abercorn

The Duke of Roxburghe

The Duke of Westminster

Our Herald - Aled Jones

and custodian of the scores - Geoff Capes

The lugubrious Les Dawson

The refined Su Pollard

The wizardly Paul Daniels

The subdued Stuart Hall

It is always sad to pick out a
winner when all have behaved with
such consummate absurdity.

Let the loser take comfort in the
thought that they will never ever
look so foolish again.

But a victor there must be, and
myself and Lady Knokke are proud

to present this glorius trophy
to the proud winner
heroic representative of.....
May he/she carry it back with pride
to his/her faithful troops; and may
they never forget the day they came
to Alton dressed up as headless men
& giant carrots, and won a mightly
victory.

Your Royal Highness. Many Congratulations.