

THE CAST

King Henry VIII
Taleteller = priest
Lady-in-waiting
Courtier
Catherine of Aragon
Anne Boleyn
Jane Seymour
Ann of Cleves
Catherine Howard
Catherine Parr

King Henry sits on his throne. His advisor –priest stands behind the throne. There is an empty throne next to king.

Taleteller: It is the year 1509. King Henry the eight is bored.

King Henry VIII: I need a wife.

A lady-in-waiting walks past.

King Henry: She is pretty. Can I marry her?

Taleteller: no, I'm sorry, your majesty. You can't. She is married already.

King Henry: hmp

Another woman walks past.

King Henry: What about her?

Taleteller: She is Spanish. She doesn't speak English, your majesty.

King Henry: That's ok. I don't mind. Here! Can we get married?

Woman: Si senor, bueno!

Henry gives her a rose

King Henry: Great! Thanks!

Taleteller: And so Henry married Catherine of Aragon, in 1509.

Taleteller wraps stole around the clasped hands of the bride and bridegroom.

King Henry: I, henry, take thee to my wedded wife, to have and to hold from this day forward, for better for worse, for richer for poorer, in sickness and in health, till death us do part, and thereto I plight thee my troth.

Catherine of Aragon: I take thee, henry, to my wedded husband to have and to hold from this day forward, for better for worse, for richer for poorer, in sickness and in health, till death us do part, and thereto I plight thee my troth. I promise to be bonny and buxom in bed and at board.

Taleteller: I pronounce you husband and wife. You can kiss your wife.

Henry kisses his wife. He is very happy

Lady-in-waiting throws sweets and flowers into newly-weds and audience.

King Henry sits on his throne again. Catherine sits next to him. They both look very bored.

Taleteller: It's twenty –four years later.

King Henry: I'm bored (*whispers, pointing to Catherine*) and she is boring.

Catherine A: I'm bored. (*whispers, pointing to Henry*) and he is boring. And he has got a lover wrr. I'm angry.

Ann Boleyn walks past. She smiles at Henry, waves.

Muzyka

1. Pretty woman-
Roy Orbison

2.Pretty woman-
Roy Orbison

3. Marsz weselny

4. Pretty woman-
Roy Orbison

King Henry: who's that? She is pretty.

Catherine A: You can't marry her. You are already married to me! I am your wife.

King Henry: My dear wife! I love you very much and you are a good woman. But you didn't give me a son. I want a divorce.

Catherine stands up and with a lot of body gestures say...)

Catherine A: But, my dear king, I love you! And we have got a daughter Mary! Have I ever offended you? You still love me I know that!

King Henry: Catherine, my darling. Can we get divorced?

Catherine A: no! never

King Henry: I think we can!

Taleteller: and he wrote a letter to a Pope...

King Henry: Dear Pope! I need to have a son. I am asking for a divorce with Catherine of Aragon.

He comes to a desk and writes. Anne helps him write a letter.

Taleteller: And so Henry divorced Catherine of Aragon, in 1533- without Pope's permission.

Catherine of Aragon stands in the middle

Catherine A: I will never give up. I am the queen and king's wife. My daughter must become queen in the future. God mend all! *(She is angry!)*

Catherine walks off, looking angry. She throws her rose on the floor.

Taleteller: and he married Anne Boleyn.

Henry gives her a rose and gives her his arm, then they comes to the priest

Taleteller wraps stole around the clasped hands of the bride and bridegroom.

King Henry: I, Henry, take thee to my wedded wife, to have and to hold from this day forward, for better for worse, for richer for poorer, in sickness and in health, till death us do part, and thereto I plight thee my troth.

Anne B: I take thee, Henry, to my wedded husband to have and to hold from this day forward, for better for worse, for richer for poorer, in sickness and in health, till death us do part, and thereto I plight thee my troth. I promise to be bonny and buxom in bed and at board.

Taleteller: *I pronounce you husband and wife. You can kiss your wife.*

Henry kisses his wife. He is very happy.

Lady-in-waiting throws sweets and flowers into newly-weds.

Anne walks back and she sits on the throne next to Henry.

Anne B: My king I love you so much and I will give you a son.

King Henry: That's a wife for life!

King is sitting on the throne again. The queen's throne is empty. Anne is dancing with another man.

Taleteller: its three years later.

King Henry: I'm angry. I don't like my wife. I'm not interested in her any more. I'm going to behead her. Can I?

Lady-in-waiting and taleteller: No, you can't

5. I want to break free -Queen

6. Marsz weselny

7. Unfaithful - Rihanna

<p>King Henry: I think I can! Anne B: You can kill me but my daughter Elizabeth will rule this country!</p> <p><i>Anne gives henry a critical look, sighs and walks off.</i></p> <p>Taleteller: and so Anne Boleyn died, in 1536.</p> <p><i>Jane Seymour walks past.</i></p> <p>King Henry: Hey- she is pretty! Taleteller: OK. You can marry her.</p> <p><i>Henry takes her arm and sits her on the queen's throne. She looks surprised.</i></p> <p>King Henry: can we get married? Jane: yes, of course. Your wish is my command King Henry: great! Thanks!</p> <p><i>Henry gives her a rose and gives her his arm, and then they come to the priest.</i></p> <p>Taleteller: And so henry married Jane Seymour, in 1536.</p> <p><i>Taleteller wraps stole around the clasped hands of the bride and bridegroom.</i></p> <p>King Henry: I, Henry, take thee to my wedded wife, to have and to hold from this day forward, for better for worse, for richer for poorer, in sickness and in health, till death us do part, and thereto I plight thee my troth. Jane: I take thee, henry, to my wedded husband to have and to hold from this day forward, for better for worse, for richer for poorer, in sickness and in health, till death us do part, and thereto I plight thee my troth. I promise to be bonny and buxom in bed and at board. Taleteller: I pronounce you husband and wife. You can kiss your wife.</p> <p><i>Henry kisses his wife. he is very happy Lady-in-waiting throws sweets and flowers into newly-weds.</i></p> <p><i>King and queen sit on their thrones. They smile. Lady-in-waiting comes to the queen and takes her out of the stage. Then she comes back with a baby but she looks sad. She shows the baby to the king.</i></p> <p>Lady-in-waiting: You have got a son your majesty.. King Henry: <i>I have a son!</i> Great! I'm so happy!</p> <p>Lady-in-waiting:but your wife is dying..</p> <p><i>King Henry is sitting on his throne again. He looks very miserable. Lady-in-waiting walks off with the baby.</i></p> <p>Taleteller: one year later, in 1537, Jane had a baby. The baby lived, but Jane died. Henry was very sad. Courtier: do you want a new wife, your majesty? What about this one? <i>(shows him a picture of a horse)</i> King Henry: No, no. I don't want a wife. Take her away. Courtier: But she is nice. Taleteller: and rich. King Henry: Oh, OK then.</p> <p><i>Anne of Cleves walks on, looking happy. She sits down next to Henry.</i></p>	<p>8. Ameno- Era</p> <p>9. Pretty woman - Roy Orbison</p> <p>10. Marsz weselny</p> <p>11. A baby cries</p> <p>12. Ameno- Era</p>
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King Henry: Hello

Henry gives her a rose and gives her his arm

Taleteller: Err, sorry, your majesty. She doesn't speak English.

Anne C: Guten Tag. Herr Heinrich. Ich liebe dich.

King Henry: OH no. I'm bored ... already.

Taleteller: So Henry married the German princess Anne of Cleves, in January 1540

Henry and Catherine then they comes to the priest

Taleteller wraps stole around the clasped hands of the bride and bridegroom.

King Henry: I, Henry, take thee to mywife,..... to have and to from this day forward, for better for worse, for richer for poorer,in sickness and in health, till do part, and thereto I plight thee

Anne C: I take thee, henry, to my wedded husband to have and to hold from this day forward, for better for worse, for richer for poorer, in sickness and in health, till death us do part, and thereto I plight thee my troth. I promise to be bonny and buxom in bed and at board.

Taleteller: I pronounce you husband and wife. You can kiss your wife.

Catherine tries to kiss Henry but he moves away. He isn't happy!

Lady-in-waiting throws sweets and flowers into newly-weds but henry looks angrily at her and shows her to stop.

King Henry: She is so dull, ugly and speaks no English! I'm refusing to consummate this marriage!

Anne C: My king! But I love you and I always will!

Taleteller: Henry divorced Catherine in July the same year.

Anne of Cleves walks off, waving goodbye to henry. She smells the rose and tries to come back but henry pushes her away.

King Henry: Bye! Goodbye! Don't come back, please!

Catherine Howard walks past.

King Henry: Hey- she's pretty!

Taleteller: Your majesty....

King Henry: Can we get married?

Catherine H: Yes, of course.

King Henry: Great! Thanks!

Henry gives her a rose and gives her his arm, and then they come to the priest.

Taleteller: So henry married Catherine Howard, in 1540.

Taleteller wraps stole around the clasped hands of the bride and bridegroom.

King Henry: I, Henry, take thee to my wedded wife, to have and to hold from this day forward, for better for worse, for richer for poorer, in sickness and in health, till death us do part, and thereto I plight thee my troth.

Catherine H: I take thee, henry, to my wedded husband to have and to hold from this day forward, for better for worse, for richer for poorer, in sickness and in health, till death us do part, and thereto I plight thee my troth. I promise to be bonny and buxom in bed and at board.

Taleteller: I pronounce you husband and wife. You can kiss your wife.

13. 'Show must go on' -Queen

14. Hello- Lionel Richie

15. Pretty woman' Roy Orbison

16. Marsz weselny

<p><i>Henry kisses his wife. he is very happy</i></p> <p><i>Lady-in-waiting throws sweets and flowers into newly-weds.</i></p> <p><i>King and queen sit on the throne. After a while the queen's throne is empty. Catherine Howard dances and kisses with another man.</i></p> <p>King Henry: You are unfaithful! You will die! Catherine H: you are old and fat. You are ugly! I'm young and pretty I want to have fun!</p> <p><i>She throws the rose into Henry, stamps and walks off.</i></p> <p>Taleteller: its two years later. And yes, you know what happens next. So Catherine Howard died, in 1542.</p> <p><i>King Henry is sitting on the throne again. He looks very bored.</i></p> <p>King Henry: I'm bored. Again.</p> <p><i>Catherine Parr walks on.</i></p> <p>Catherine P: I'm not young. I'm not pretty. But I'm nice and I speak English. Do you want to marry me? King Henry: Um ... Ok. Catherine P: Great! Thanks!</p> <p><i>Catherine P gives henry a rose and takes his hand, they come towards the priest.</i></p> <p>Taleteller: and so henry married the twice- widowed Catherine Parr in 1543.</p> <p><i>Taleteller wraps stole around the clasped hands of the bride and bridegroom.</i></p> <p>King Henry: I, Henry, take thee to my wedded wife, to have and to hold from this day forward, for better for worse, for richer for poorer, in sickness and in health, till death us do part, and thereto I plight thee my troth. Catherine P: I take thee, henry, to my wedded husband to have and to hold from this day forward, for better for worse, for richer for poorer, in sickness and in health, till death us do part, and thereto I plight thee my troth. I promise to be bonny and buxom in bed and at board. Taleteller: I pronounce you husband and wife. You can kiss your wife.</p> <p><i>Catherine kisses her husband. She is very happy.</i> <i>Lady-in-waiting throws sweets and flowers into newly-weds.</i></p> <p><i>Catherine Parr sits on Henry's knee. She strokes him.</i></p> <p>King Henry: She is going to be an ideal stepmother to my children! Catherine P: Yes of course. I will also look after you my king! You will never regret. Taleteller: And three years later he died. And Catherine Parr... lived happily for five more years. She got married again.</p> <p><i>Henry goes out slowly and with difficulty.</i></p>	<p>17. Unfaithful- Rihanna</p> <p>18. Ameno- Era</p> <p>19. Marsz weselny</p> <p>20. Show must go on- Queen</p>
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