                         TROUBADOUR
Gideon jumped the horse clear over the fence and landed
safely on the other side, in an explosion of spattered mud.

                         MASTER TRAMMEL
I just had that fence painted!

                         GIDEON
Yeeeah!!!
     NOT IMPOSSIBLE
     WHAT I WANT'S NOT IMPOSSIBLE
     I MAY BE A PEASANT STUCK WITH A CHORE
     I MAY BE A COMMONER SWEEPING THE FLOOR
     BUT I CAN BE MORE!

     I HAVE JUST GOT TO FIGURE OUT WHAT I CAN DO
     SO THAT I CAN BE PART OF THE CAVALIERS TOO

                         TROUBADOUR
At this moment, a royal crier arrived, bearing important
news!

          (A ROYAL CRIER arrives, reading from official
          parchment.)

                         ROYAL CRIER
Hear ye, hear ye!

                         SHILLELAGH
She's wearing the red and the purple. It's a proclamation
from the king!

                         TRAMMEL
These announcements are always so boring.

                         ROYAL CRIER
The Northern Forest has been attacked by a Blundersnorp!

          (TRAMMEL spasms with fear, dropping whatever he was
          carrying.)

                         ROYAL CRIER
The creature is fully-grown and very angry! It has already
terrorized villages, overturned merchant wagons, and
destroyed a species of fern! All subjects are advised to
secure their loved ones and find a safe place to cower!
          (turns to leave, but:)

                         TRAMMEL
Is the monster coming this way?

                         ROYAL CRIER
This is a big kingdom. I've got a lot of ground to cover.
          (exits)

                         TRAMMEL
Bring everything to the basement! Start with the crucial
stock!

                         SHILLELAGH
The horses?

                         TRAMMEL
No, the ale!

                         GIDEON
A monster in the Northern Forest? But that's where the
cavalier went!

                         TRAMMEL
          (to GIDEON)
Boy, lock the gates, then help us move into the basement!
Now!

          (TRAMMEL and SHILLELAGH rush off in panic. We hear the
          clatter of hastily-moved possessions.)

                         GIDEON
          (pacing)
That cavalier doesn't know about the Blundersnorp! He even
sent his partner home because he thought it would be safe!
If that monster can destroy villages, a lone cavalier could
be in terrible danger!

                         TRAMMEL (O.S.)
Boy! We're moving the larder!

                         SHILLELAGH (O.S.)
It's a three person job!

                         GIDEON
I'm just a commoner, but... someone's got to warn him!

          (GIDEON is struck by a realization. **2B. Not Impossible
          (Reprise)**)