



**The
Court
Theatre
@
Pendley
Tring**

Station Road
Tring
Hertfordshire
HP23 5QY

Owned and
supported by
The Grass Roots
Group Plc



The Court Theatre
is financially supported by
Dacorum Borough Council
through Tring Arts Trust

Support
The
Court



**BOX
OFFICE**

Frayed Knot Theatre Company in association with Stephen Briggs presents

Terry Pratchett's Guards! Guards!



19-22 NOV £7-10 (concs available)
Curtain 8pm

www.
courtheatre.
co.uk

Michael Edmunds, Church Yard, Tring, Hertfordshire HP23 5AE

Tel. 01442 823130 Open Mon/Fri 9 - 5 and Sat 9 - 12 noon



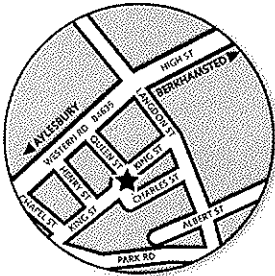


THE KING'S ARMS

'A pub like they used to be'. Family-run since 1981, we offer the best choice of beers and imported lagers locally. We have been Good Beer Guide listed since 1981 and are now in our 27th year. We're not just about real ale though; we do *genuinely* home-cooked meals - traditional, modern and exotic - from a beefsteak suet pudding to a spicy South Indian curry.

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THE KING'S ARMS

FREEHOUSE · TRING

King Street Tring HP23 6BE

01442 823318

Frayed Knot Theatre Company

Why not join us?

We're always on the lookout for actors, directors, producers and backstage crew

Previous experience is not required but enthusiasm is a must!

Membership is £5 per year – Give us a call

Naomi Glasser (Chairman)

07720 295852

Kate Blanchard

07971 404465

or email on frayed-knot@hotmail.com

Guards! Guards!

Carrot
 Carrot's Dad
 Voice at Door
 Brother Fingers
 Brother Doorkeeper
 Captain Vimes
 Lupin Wonse/Grand Master
 Knowlesman
 Footnote
 Brother Watchtower
 Brother Plasterer
 Brother Dunnikin
 Zebo Mooty
 DEATH
 The Patrician
 Urdo Van Pew
 Corporal Nobbs
 The Librarian
 Sergeant Colon
 Lady Sybil Ramkin
 C.M.O.T. Dibbler
 Archchancellor
 Chief Assassin

Matt Bowles
 Colin Tovee
 Maxine Reece
 Eileen Reece
 Hannah Evans
 Dan Clucas
 Marlon Gill
 Sharon Allum
 Brooke Willis
 Debs Berry
 Margaret Sabatini
 Hannah Smith
 Maxine Reece
 Mike Code
 Clive Goodall
 Wayne Maclaughlin
 Roger Emery
 Colin Tovee
 Derek Rookley
 Naomi Glasser
 Dave Reece
 Colin Tovee
 Steve Berry

All other characters played by members of the cast

Crew

Director

Mike Code

Producer

Kate Blanchard

Stage Manager

Sarah Amsden

Assistant Stage Manager

Alan Kerr

Lighting

Vivian Cooper

Sound

Simon Willis

Set Construction

Jamie Scott, Chris Barnett, Andy Sherring-Lucas, Jayne Scott, Matthew Minors

Costumes

The Royal Shakespeare Company

Props

The Cast

Front of House Manager

Keith Evans

Photography

Pete Benson

Poster Design

ImageHouse

Special thanks to: The King's Arms,

Welcome to the Discworld

Good evening dear audience member and welcome to the Disc. For those of you unfamiliar to this strange world allow me to introduce you to it.

Far out in space rides a Giant turtle called A'tuin. On the back of great A'tuin are four Elephants. Still with me? Good. On the back of those four elephants is a giant disc. That giant disc is the home to millions of people. But not just people – Dwarves, Trolls, Gnomes, Vampires, Golems, Werewolfs, Zombies and many, many more entities and creatures also populate this world to make the Disc a world nothing like, and at the same time almost exactly like, our world.

In the centre of this giant disc is its largest city, Ankh – Morpork. It is here that our story begins.

Captain Sam Vimes

Captain of the Ankh-Morpork City Watch, Badge number 177. An upright and honest man whose appointment to the Night Watch - regarded by all sensible people as a completely useless appendage to the running of the City - may have been the cause of his drinking problem. It has also been suggested that he is in fact naturally more sober than other people. A state of acute sobriety is not one in which a man would like to view the society of Ankh-Morpork and he naturally sought to ameliorate this with a drink or five, and got the number wrong.

It is known that he was born in the Shades and will have joined the Watch shortly after leaving school, if he'd ever gone to school. Vimes never got the hang of ambition and worked his way sideways rather than up, and his promotion to captain was simply the result of the sheer unthinkability of promoting any other Watchman.

By his own account, he is a skinny, unshaven collection of bad habits marinated in alcohol. He is morose, cynical and ridiculously - and to his own embarrassment - soft-hearted in certain circumstances. He is most certainly one of nature's policeman; it has been said of him that his soul burns to arrest the creator of the universe for getting it wrong.

He loathes kings and hates the undead and assassins. He is also unshamedly speciesist - he deeply dislikes trolls and dwarfs, but in an almost proprietorial way, so that he has risked his life and badge to defend them merely so that he can continue to dislike them. He hates the City in the same way; it's his to hate.

Sergeant Fred Colon

Sergeant of the Ankh-Morpork City Watch. Age believed to be about sixty. A fat man with a huge, red face like a harvest moon. He is married with three grown up children, and some grandchildren. He likes the peace and quiet of the night; he owes thirty years of happy marriage to the fact the Mrs Colon works all day gutting fish and he works all night.

Fred Colon used to be in an army (city unknown) but has been in the City Watch for thirty years, and he has known Captain Vimes for over twenty years. He smokes a pipe and wears a breastplate with impressive pectoral muscles embossed upon it, which his chest and stomach fit into in the same way that jelly fits into a mould.

He is the sort of man who, in a military career, will automatically gravitate to the post of sergeant. As a civilian, his natural rôle would be something like a sausage butcher – some job wear a big, red face and a tendency to sweat, even in frosty weather, are practically part of the specification.

Guards! Guards!

Some night-time prowler is turning the (mostly) honest citizens of Ankh-Morpork into something resembling small charcoal biscuits. And that's a real problem for Captain Vimes and his motley Watchmen, who must tramp the mean streets of the city looking for a seventy-foot-long fire-breathing dragon which, he believes, can help him with his enquiries. Alcoholic Vimes, corpulent coward Sergeant Colon and barely human runt Nobby are joined by the huge, innocent new Watch recruit Carrot (a dwarf by adoption), as Ankh-Morpork city enters a reign of terror. There's a dragon about, whose flame doesn't just toast people but vaporises them. Behind the dragon are its summoners, those hilariously seedy ritualists the Elucidated Brethren of the Ebon Night. Behind the Brethren... but that would be telling.

Corporal Cecil Wormsborough St John Nobbs

A corporal in the Ankh-Morpork Night Watch. A short, pigeon-chested, bandy-legged man, with the muscle tone of an elastic band and a certain resemblance to a chimpanzee. The only reason you can't say that Nobby is close to the animal kingdom is that the animal kingdom would move further away. Nobby is actually smaller than many dwarfs.

He is rumoured to have terrible personal habits although these appear to be no more than a penchant for petty theft (usually from people too unconscious or, for preference, too dead to argue) an ability to do tricks with his facial boils, and a liking for folk dancing.

Men like Nobby can be found in any armed force. Although their grasp of the minutiae of the regulations is usually encyclopedic, they take good care never to be promoted beyond, perhaps, corporal. He smokes incessantly, but the weird thing is that any cigarette smoked by Nobby becomes a dog-end almost instantly but remains a dog-end indefinitely or until lodged behind his ear, which is a sort of nicotine Elephant's Graveyard.

Nobby is known to have served as a quartermaster in the army of Duke Pseudopolis. There are rumours that he had to join the Watch after items missing from the stores were found in his kit. Since the items were the entirety of the store inventory, Nobby's kit at the time consisted of two warehouses.

Lance Corporal Carrot Ironfoundersson

A dwarf (by adoption). He became known as Carrot not because of his red hair, but because of his shape – the kind of tapering shape a boy gets through clean living, healthy eating and good mountain air in huge lungfuls. When Carrot flexes his muscles, other muscles have to move out of the way first. Like all dwarfs, when away from home, he writes home at least once a week.

His adoptive parents, embarrassed at his size, realised he needed to be among his own kind. They arranged for him to join the Night Watch in Ankh_Morpork because, they had been told, it would make a man of him.

Being very literal-minded is a dwarfish trait. It is one that Carrot shares. In the whole of his life (prior to his arrival in Ankh-Morpork) no one ever really lied to him or gave him an instruction that he wasn't meant to take literally. He is direct, honest, good-natured and honourable in all his dealings. He still thinks everyone is decent underneath and would get along just fine if only they made the effort. He is genuinely, almost supernaturally likeable. And he is astonishingly simple - which is not at all the same as 'stupid'.

He has a crown-shaped birth mark at the top of his left arm. Coupled with his sword, his charisma, his natural leadership, and his deep and almost embarrassing love of Ankh-Morpork, this rather suggests that he is the long-lost rightful heir of the Cilieves that to be a policeman is to be the guardian of civilisation. He is, in fact, very happy in his job.



Previous Productions



- 1991 Marreau and the Chocolate Policeman
- 1992 Marreau and the African Moon
- 1993 Marreau and the Curse of Cardiff
D.F.C./Moby Dick : Double Bill
- 1994 Marreau and the Bloody Carpet
Blithe Spirit
- 1995 Marreau and the Sword of Carthage
Sweeny Todd, The Demon Barber
- 1996 Farndale...Macbeth
Marreau and the Clouds of Death
Party Piece
- 1997 The Importance of Being Earnest
Three Comedies
Farndale...A Christmas Carol
- 1998 Arsenic and Old Lace
A Murder Has Been Arranged
- 1998 Marreau & the Chocolate Policeman
- 1999 How the Other Half Loves
Trivial Pursuits
- 2000 Habeas Corpus
They Came From Mars...Farndale Ave
- 2001 Requiem for Marreau
- 2002 Lady Windermere's Fan
Marreau & the Tregalleon Inheritance
- 2003 Saving Ardley
Fish out of Water
- 2004 Marreau and the Terror of Tring
A Tomb with a View
- 2005 Lend Me A Tenor
- 2006 The Full Monty
Neville's Island
- 2007 An Inspector Calls
See How They Run
- 2008 Darlings, You Were Wonderful!/Black Comedy



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