Title	Wetherell's effigy (2)	Number

Time Sunday AM Location Queen Square

Exterior Location 7

Relation to other files

SFX General riot

Characters Rioter 1

Rioter 2 Rioter 3 Rioter 4 Rioter 5 Rioters

Rioter 1 Are those 'is clothes?

Rioter 2 They looks like 'is clothes.

Rioter 1 Where 'is 'ee then?

Rioter 3 'Eard tell 'ee ran off to Newport. Nabbed a

manservant's clothes and off 'ee went.

Rioter 2 Pfhh! Didn't 'ave to go sneaking off in the dark. All 'ee

had to do was wash fer a change and none ud ever

recognise 'im any ways, the auld stinker.

Rioter 4 Yeah well, good riddance to 'im. 'Ee sets all this in

motion and then 'ee runs.

1831 Riot! By Liz Crow & Ralph Hoyte info@roaring-girl.com

Rioter 5 A hanging judge and yet a coward too.

Rioter 2 Should've tipped the bastard over the bridge when

they 'ad the chance.

Rioter 2 [TO TUNE OF A HUNTING WE WILL GO]

Oh-h, my name is Wetherell

I 'ave no soul to tell

I'm Bristol's foe. I know it well.

And now I'm bound for 'ell

All in rough unison A hunting we will go

A hunting we will go

We'll catch a fox and put 'im in a box

And never let 'im go. [SLIGHTLY RAGGED LAST LINE AS CHIEF RIOTERS LEAD THE CHANGE IN WORDS (FROM AND THEN WE'LL LET 'IM GO), LOUDER THAN THE OTHERS WHO TRAIL AWAY]

Rioters [CAT CALLS, ANIMAL NOISES, GENERAL

BARRACKING; LAUGHTER AND CHEERS FROM

**ONLOOKERS**]

It's Wetherell!

It's the Recorder! [MURMURED TO EACH OTHER]

Tar and feather 'im, boys.

Burn the bastard.