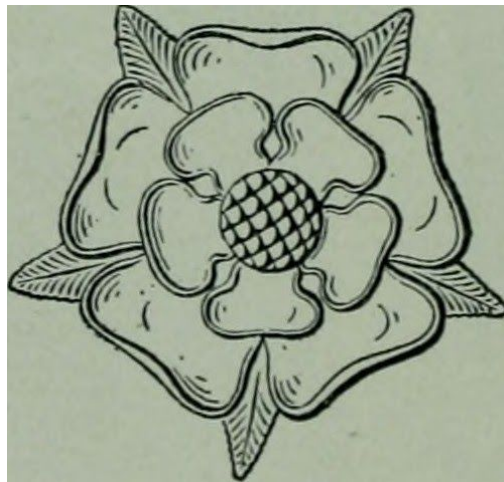


A Tudor Story: Henry VII

My First Execution

By Manus Nestor



In the time of the tudors about the time when Henry the VII was ruling there was a 7 year old boy named Timothy who was an orphan. His mum and dad died during the War of the Roses four years ago. He had three older brothers and two older sisters, they all lived in an old cabin with hardly any shelter.

Act I: A Tudor House

Scene starts in the Bedroom. Crowd cheering. Timothy wakes up. His stomach rumbles and he appears tired. He walks down the stairs to join his family to eat breakfast.

TIMOTHY: Oh good there is still porridge left from last night.

Joshua sits down next to him.

JOSHUA: Are you coming?

TIMOTHY: Coming to what?

JOSHUA: To the execution, King Henry is going to kill two men for treason! Are you coming?

TIMOTHY: I have never seen an execution before. What did they do?

SISTER: You see bodies on the streets here all the time.

TIMOTHY: I have never seen anyone actually being killed before. Just curious. I am still not sure why you need to kill someone.

JOSHUA: Well who knows what they did. We will find out later. King Henry thinks they have done something. He did well beating Richard III, I think mum and dad would have been happy the war ended how it did.

TIMOTHY: I have to do my work chores, but I will meet you near the cemetery later. It's hard working for Mr Robertson, he usually doesn't pay me for what I do already.

Timothy left home, he quickly moved through the narrow alleys and dark streets until he reached the docks.

Act II: The Shipyard.

Timothy moved heavy supplies on and off the ships. He begins working. His strict boss sees him working.

MR ROBERTSON: You are working very fast today Timothy.

TIMOTHY: Yes sir. I was hoping to see the execution this afternoon. See what this Tudor family are about.

MR ROBERTSON: Yes I want to see that too. We should leave early in case it is busy.

Timothy finished his jobs and ran to the cemetery.

Act III: The Execution

Crowds Cheering. The sun is shining down and there are a lot of people gathering. Timothy runs towards the cemetery and meets Joshua.

JOSHUA: Tim! Over here. We can walk to the cemetery together.

As they walk the crowds cheers get louder.

JOSHUA: There it is.

TIMOTHY: Where?

JOSHUA: Those two men kneeling on the stage.

TIMOTHY: I can just about see it.

In the blink of an eye a giant axe swung by and a man's head rolled on to the floor.

TIMOTHY: I feel sick. That was disgusting.

JOSHUA: Not a fan, no?

TIMOTHY: I swear I will never come to an execution again