

THE KNIGHTLY WAY TO CAPTURE A CASTLE

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EXT. CASTLE WALL - DAY

EWMOND is standing on the castle wall.

EWMOND

Ha ha, those insolent barbarians will nere' take this castle whilst we defend it. Why, it's so defensible that I don't think they could even make a dent with 100 men. They'll need 200 at least, nay, 500 to make it over the first wall. But after that we'll have them trapped between the first and second walls and they'll need at least a thousand more to make it over the second. In fact, I think they'd need 10,000, maybe 20 to capture the castle.

LOOKOUT

The enemy are approaching!

EWMOND

How many are there? 50,000? 100?

LOOKOUT

I see 2.

EWMOND

What? 2?

REIMOND and SQUIRE approach the castle wall.

REIMOND

Ah, here we are, squire. Now then, who's castle is this?

EWMOND leans over the castle wall.

EWMOND

Ours.

REIMOND

Ah, right. And who are you?

EWMOND

We're at war with you, how can you not know who we are?

REIMOND

Well we're at war with a lot of people, it gets hard to keep track. So which one are you?

EWMOND

If you don't have the decency to remember I'm not gonna tell you.

REIMOND

Very well. Doesn't really matter I suppose, since we're at war with whoever you are. I'm here on behalf of my king and I order you to surrender this castle.

EWMOND

You what?

REIMOND

Surrender or we shall take this castle by force.

EWMOND

You and what army?

REIMOND

Don't need one.

EWMOND

You don't need one? And how do you expect to take this castle? With just the two of you?

REIMOND

No, that would be absolutely ridiculous.

EWMOND

Of course it would.

REIMOND

I'm going to do it on my own.

EWMOND spits out his ale.

REIMOND (CONT'D)

Where'd you get a pint of ale?

EWMOND

Well this was a very funny joke peasant, but now off with you, go away.

REIMOND

How dare you?

EWMOND

Shoo, shoo.

REIMOND

That's it! That is it! I'm going to enact my brilliant plan which will end with me in control of this castle!

EWMOND

That's got to be some plan.

REIMOND takes off his gauntlet/glove and throws it up to EWMOND.

REIMOND

There!

EWMOND

What?

REIMOND

I've thrown down the gauntlet and issued a challenge!

EWMOND

I think you'll find you threw it up.

REIMOND

Do you accept my challenge to single combat, sir?

EWMOND

Why would I do that? I've got a wall and an army on my side. You've got a swordless squire. If we go to war, I'll win.

REIMOND

Have you no honor?

EWMOND

Who've you been talking to?

REIMOND

Single combat, to the death!

EWMOND

This is sad. Like, really, really sad.

REIMOND

Come on, you know you want to.

EWMOND

I can say with utmost surety that I do not. Besides, what would I get if I won? What's in it for me?

REIMOND

We will end our war with you.

EWMOND

No, not good enough.

REIMOND

Okay, uh, we'll surrender one of our castles to you.

EWMOND

Still not feeling it.

REIMOND

Well then what do you want?

EWMOND

I want a pet pony.

REIMOND

You want a-? All right, fine. If you win my quire shall acquire for you, a pet pony.

EWMOND

Done.

EWMOND exits the castle. EWMOND and REIMOND go to an open area where they cross swords and begin fighting. REIMOND wins. SQUIRE approaches him.

SQUIRE

I'm really glad you won.

EWMOND

Your loyalty is most appreciated.

SQUIRE

It's not that; if you'd lost I'd have no idea how to acquire a pony.

End Card

THE END