LANCE

Leave him alone! This poor little chap is your son, sir. All he ever wanted was a little love and affection, but did you ever give it to him? No, no…

(Becoming emotional)

… I'll wager you denied him. You try to kill him, and worse, far worse, you try to marry him off to some girl, some female that he obviously has no feelings for whatsoever. Yes, yes I know a little bit about bullying fathers, you bastard. Have you no heart? Have you no human tenderness? Can't you see that all he's asking for is a little love and understanding?

(Almost overcome)

Is that too much to ask? Is it? Too Much! To Ask!

FATHER

[Beat]

My god! You're gay.

#24 HIS NAME IS LANCELOT

HERBERT

LANCELOT, YOU MIGHT AS WELL JUST FESS UP
REALLY, YOU'RE A DIFF'RENT KIND OF GUY
MOVE ASIDE YOUR SCABBARD
FOR UNDERNEATH YOUR TABARD
THERE IS WAITING TO ESCAPE A BUTTERFLY…

(CONCORDE and HERBERT take away LANCE'S sword and remove his tabard to reveal he is wearing a silver codpiece underneath. The MEN enter in "Carnival in Rio" costumes shaking maracas. A very gay rumba numba begins.)

MEN

HIS…NAME... IS LANCELOT!
AND IN TIGHT PANTS A LOT
HE LIKES TO DANCE A LOT
YOU KNOW YOU DO

LANCE

(Spoken in rhythm)

I DO?

MEN

SO JUST SAY, "THANKS, A LOT!"

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