Black knight

SJOE #6

**SCENE FOUR**

*[The Black Knight]*

*(KING ARTHUR rides in with PATSY holding the shrubbery. The BLACK KNIGHT bars his way.)*

**ARTHUR**

Good Sir Knight. I am King Arthur looking for my men. Would you care to join us?

**BLACK KNIGHT**

None shall pass!

**ARTHUR**

I see. Well, good Sir Knight I have no quarrel with you, but I must pass this way.

**BLACK KNIGHT**

Then you shall die.

**ARTHUR**

I command you as King of the Britons to stand aside!

**BLACK KNIGHT**

I move for no man.

**#19A THE BLACK KNIGHT**

**ARTHUR**

So be it!

*(KING ARTHUR draws his sword and after a short battle chops the BLACK KNIGHT's left arm off.)*

**ARTHUR**

Now yield, worthy adversary.

**BLACK KNIGHT**

'Tis but a scratch.

**ARTHUR**

A scratch? Your arm's off!

**BLACK KNIGHT**

No, it isn't.

**ARTHUR**

Well, what's that then?

**BLACK KNIGHT**

I've had worse.

**ARTHUR**

You liar!

**BLACK KNIGHT**

Come on, you pansy!

*(The fight continues. Soon ARTHUR chops the BLACK KNIGHT's right arm off. ARTHUR makes a triumphant gesture and then kneels in prayer.)*

**ARTHUR**

Victory is mine! We thank thee Lord, that in thy mercy –

*(The armless BLACK KNIGHT kicks ARTHUR in the buttocks while he is praying.)*

**BLACK KNIGHT**

Come on then.

**ARTHUR**

What?

**BLACK KNIGHT**

Have at you!

**ARTHUR**

You are indeed brave, good Sir Knight, but the fight is mine.

**BLACK KNIGHT**

Oh, had enough, eh?

**ARTHUR**

Look, you stupid bastard, you've got no arms left.

**BLACK KNIGHT**

Yes, I have.

**ARTHUR**

Look!

**BLACK KNIGHT**

It's just a flesh wound. You yellow bastard! I'll bite your legs off! You chickenshit, lily-livered, upper-class twit.

*(The BLACK KNIGHT backs up to the comparative darkness of the Gateway, where he hides the lower part of his body behind a trick door while the MONK enters with a large basket distracting the attention of the audience.)*

**MONK**

Alms for the poor! Alms for the poor!

*(The MONK picks up an arm and puts it in the basket. PATSY gives him the other arm.)*

Arms for the poor! Arms for the poor!

*(exits)*

**BLACK KNIGHT**

The Black Knight always triumphs! I'm invincible!

**ARTHUR**

You're a loony.

*(ARTHUR runs a sword through the BLACK KNIGHT's chest pinning him to the castle door.)*

**BLACK KNIGHT**

Chicken-chicken-chicken-chicken.

*(ARTHUR swipes at the BLACK KNIGHT's legs)*

Ha! You missed me!

*(Both his legs flop on the stage)*

**ARTHUR**

Come on, Patsy!

**BLACK KNIGHT**

All right, we'll call it a tie.

*(Alt: All right, we'll call it a draw)*

*(ARTHUR rides off, leaving the legless, armless BLACK KNIGHT pinioned to the castle.)*