

KNIGHTY MISSIONS - EXCERPT

Written by

Ben Deeb & Kyle Dickinson

Benjamin.Deeb@gmail.com
kyledickinson.email@gmail.com

EXT. CASTLE ENTRANCE - EARLY THE NEXT MORNING

Roderick and Dyllon are standing outside the castle gate. Next to the gate is a barred window, through which we see TERRENCE, the guard. A small bell is attached to the wall.

RODERICK

Terrence! We must speak to the king at once!

TERRENCE

Welcome to the Warwick Castle. If you would like to hear the castle's operating hours, please ring the bell once.

Terrence stares at them.

TERRENCE (CONT'D)

Pour le Français, s'il vous plaît vous tuer. (*For French, please kill yourself.*)

RODERICK

Terrence.

TERRENCE

To make a payment of grain or renew your oath of fealty to the king, ring the bell twice.

RODERICK

Terrence, this is important!

TERRENCE

To schedule an audience with the monarch, ring the bell three times.

Roderick impatiently rings the bell three times. Dyllon finds this amusing.

TERRENCE (CONT'D)

I'm sorry, your request cannot be processed at this time. Welcome to the Warwick Castle. If you would like to hear the castle's operating-

RODERICK

Terrence! There's a plot on the king's life! We've got to raise the guard!

Terrence stops and stares at Roderick.

TERRENCE

To speak to a representative, ring
the bell six times.

Roderick SMASHES the bell six times.

TERRENCE (CONT'D)

Yes, this is Terrence. To whom am I
speaking?

RODERICK

Roderick!

TERRENCE

Roderick who?

RODERICK

The only Roderick in this town! You
know me, Terrence! Someone's going
to try and kill the king!

TERRENCE

Yeah, and last month you said a
wizard was building an army of tree
soldiers to storm the village.

DYLLON

In his defense, Roderick was having
pretty heavy mold-induced
hallucinations.

RODERICK

I'm serious this time. The king's
life may be in peril.

TERRENCE

Prove it.

RODERICK

Well, I can't right now, but if you
let me in I can get some evidence,
and-

TERRENCE

(looking at a sundial)
Our offices have closed for the
morning siesta. *Lo siento.*

Terrence shuts the window. Roderick pounds on it, to no
avail.

RODERICK

Gaaah!

DYLLON

Hold up; if we wait here for a second we can fill out a survey about this terrible customer service and get a free coupon for ham night.

Just as he's about to storm off, Roderick spies Manchester walking across the courtyard.

RODERICK

There he is now! What are the chances?

DYLLON

Well, our town is half a square mile and he lives literally forty feet from where we're standing right now, so... pretty good?

Dyllon looks around, realizing that Roderick's already gone in pursuit of Manchester. He's been talking to himself.

DYLLON (CONT'D)

But... ham night!