

KNIGHT

...huh? Where am I? What is ...! M'lady! M'lady! Your highness, where art thou!? Gah, how did this happen?

SORCERER

Welcome to my realm, armored one. It seems you seek the princess.

KNIGHT

I do. Where is she? And what sort of black magic have you performed here?

SORCERER

She is with me. Worry not, all you have to do to get her back is fight me.

KNIGHT

Fight you, when you have stripped me of sword and stallion? How underhanded you are, villain.

SORCERER

Hahahaha. Yes, it would seem that way, would it not? Now prepare thy sharpest blade, for the fight is not in the flesh . . .

END

BACK AT THE LAIR

KNIGHT

Hey, I'm on solid ground now. I wonder if...

Sorcerer enters, from the right.

KNIGHT

Ready to fight your own battle, I hope?!

SORCERER

No, no. You've already won the battle. My fight was not with you, but with your kind. So many have come before, strong and bursting (MORE)

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SORCERER (cont'd) with pride. But remove their weapons, and they are crippled. They fall apart and are powerless. You, however, have proven yourself, by wielding a weapon that few have ever even unsheathed, and without hesitation at that. I hope you know now that the race is not to the swift, nor the battle to the strong...

Sorcerer vanishes

KNIGHT

Hey!! What about the princess? I didn't come this far to chat.

Flash appears overhead, Princess is falling.

PRINCESS

Aaaaaaaa!

Knight looks up, is startled, and catches her.

KNIGHT

M'lady! Are you all right?

PRINCESS

Yes, thanks to you, brave knight. May I have the honor of knowing your name?

Screen Fades to black, Credits Play.