

THE BARDS

by

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Characters: ALASTAIR, GODRIC, HAROLD, PERCIVAL

Setting: A dark and dreary forbidden forest

Props: Knights outfit, 3 bard outfits, guitar, egg shaker, recorder

Sound Effects: "La Canzone Di Marinella" by Fabrizio De André, special Bard song.

EXT. DARK FOREST - TWILIGHT

As the moon rises above the forest, Alastair sits next to a dying fire. A guitar strums a sad chord, and Harold and Percival begin to hum.

GODRIC

We watch as twilight fades to eventide. Our Hero battered, troubled, soon to die. His task to stop a wicked evil deed, had foiled many knights, he won't succeed. His hubris led him to this costly task, now lost, this pride constrains him, plead and ask.

Alastair looks up and screams to the sky.

ALASTAIR

Why didn't I heed? They discouraged this wood. I'd trade it all for home if only I could.

GODRIC

Far off alone, his love Evangeline, would discover His death, through this grim scene. To sooth her weary heart, he knew would ache, the mighty Alastair took quill and spake.

Godric joins the humming while still playing the guitar, Harold begins shaking his egg shaker thingy, Percival begins playing the recorder melancholily. Alastair pulls out a quill and scroll and begins to chronicle.

ALASTAIR

My dearest, beautiful, super hot Evangeline, if you are reading this, it means that I, the almighty Alastair, have been unalive. It was a noble death, fighting a, uhh, uhhhh, a dragon, yeah, a fiery dragon, you should be proud of me for how brave I was.

Godric and Harold, each swallow a laugh at Alastair's comment. Alastair pauses to notice them for the first time, he's confused.

ALASTAIR

As I leave this realm, I ponder on
how gorgeous you are. I see your
eyes, digging deep into my soul
like... uhhhh... liiiike... ummmmm... OOO!
Like lilly pads. Yeah! Green and
round.

Godric and Harold can't hold back a laugh. Percival lets out one snort into his recorder. Alastair looks angrier this time.

ALASTAIR

I'll miss your sexy face, a
perfect oval, like a uh circle...
that's been... slightly squished.

At this remark our three bards lose all composure, Godric and Harold begin cackling, messing up their music playing. Percival begins his laugh chortling into his recorder then joins his brothers.

ALASTAIR

HEY! What's the deal music dudes?

PERCIVAL

A deal he asks boys, oh what shall
it be?

HAROLD

Can I take out your girl after she
dumps thee?

GODRIC, PERCIVAL, AND HAROLD

(Snootily)

Buffaaaaww, uh HA, uh HA, uh
HAAA!!!!

ALASTAIR

That's not even that funny, leave
me alone, *sniff* I need to tell
my girlfriend how much I love her.

The bards snatch the parchment out of his hand and pass it around to whoever is speaking.

GODRIC

Is that what's contained in this
awful letter?

PERCIVAL

It won't take her long to find
someone better.

ALASTAIR

What does it matter if she moves
on, I'll be dead by then anyways.

PERCIVAL

Doesn't matter you say! What a bad
attitude. With finesse you'd be
her forever main dude. She'd never
move on, thus stumping other men,
they'd wish they were you, an
absolute ten.

ALASTAIR

Fine, I guess you've got a good point... what
am I to do then.

Harold steps forward, pulling Alastair to the front of the stage. Percival and Godric hang back, they begin peaking around Alastair's belongings.

HAROLD

Well first I'd say, your
compliments need work. Right now
they read creepy, it gives me the
irk. Let's brainstorm options, try
a few new things. Maybe call her a
rose, tug on her heartstrings?

ALASTAIR

I don't know, seems cliche.

HAROLD

You know that is fair, it wasn't
the right one. Can you boys think
of any suggestion?

Percival and Godric look up, and act like they haven't been
stealing.

GODRIC

Try calling her the reason for
your life. That always worked on
my first, second, and third wife.

PERCIVAL

That line is weak and lacks real
character. Try instead "tu eres
como un pedo frío".

Beat as everyone pauses what they're doing to stare at percival, they look confused.

PERCIVAL
(Out of meter)
What? I went to Spain on my mission.

Beat as they look even more confused.

ALASTAIR
How about "Evangeline, you shine bright in my life, like a constant guiding star" (I don't like this but can't think of something better...)

HAROLD
Oh that's my boy, that's what we like to see.

PERCIVAL
You've got your line, onto delivery.

As Percival finishes Harold's verse, they all rotate places, with Harold walking towards the rear of the stage on the left, and Percival stepping up to the front stage on the right. As Harold goes, he cartoonishly steals a bag of coins off Alastair and holds them up to the sky.

PERCIVAL
To impress your lover, Evangeline, we need some confidence that I haven't seen. Let's do some Roleplay, Pretend I am her, I'll Wear this Wig, try to make her heart stir.

Godric throws a wig that he found in Alastair's bag to Percival. He dawns it and wears it sexily?

ALASTAIR
Uhhhhh I don't know about this...

Percival doesn't respond, just batting his eyes waiting for a compliment. All of this occurs while the other two bards are still actively stealing Alastair's stuff.

ALASTAIR

Ahem... okay well, ummm, babe, I
just-

Percival recorder. Beat, as Alastair processes what's going on.

ALASTAIR

Anyways, babe I just need you to
know that-

Percival recorder. Beat.

ALASTAIR

Babe I've been thinking that-

Percival recorder loud and long.

ALASTAIR

WOULD YOU SHUT UP AND LET ME CALL
YOU MY BRIGHT, SHINY, GASEOUS
GUIDING STAR YOU ARE!?!?!

PERCIVAL

OH THAT'S THE SPIRIT WE'VE BEEN
LOOKING FOR. With this bold
Courage she'll love you for sure.

As Percival says this he actively smacks alastair with his recorder edna mode style.

PERCIVAL

SNIFF To see you grow like this
sure warms my heart.

GODRIC

One Last advice before we must
depart.

As Godric finishes Percival's verse, they all rotate places again. As Percival goes, he cartoonishly steals Alastair's sword out of his sheath.

GODRIC

Do not give up so fast and easily.
You're Alastair the brave and
almighty. Go fight this cold, yes
do it just for her. To see you
once more, is the best offer.

Godric pauses, and proceeds to do a cartoonish sneeze with hand on Alastair's shoulder. As he "sneezes", Percival and Harold rip off Alastair's pants, revealing cartoon heart patterned underwear. Alastair doesn't notice, and the two

bards begin to stuff all their stolen goods into the pants like it's a bag.

GODRIC

I'm sorry dear boy, forgive my sudden sneeze. Go follow all this, and she'll surely be pleased.

ALASTAIR

You're right, I can do this, I'm the greatest knight that's ever been!!! Why should a little cold deter me from my quest, I can do anything with Evangeline as my shining guiding star.

Our three bards return to the 4th wall, addressing the crowd again like in the beginning. Alastair stands triumphantly with his hand stretched to the sky. They begin playing, their new song reflects this victory.

HAROLD

And As our Hero Triumphantly stood. He did what we knew he always could. We wish him well upon the triumphant quest. But we've got to go, our time's hard pressed.

Our three bards quickly leave, with stolen goods in tow.

ALASTAIR

Time to get back to the kingdom's quest at hand.

He picks up a poster off the ground and "nails" it to a "tree" (whiteboard). It says wanted and has three criminals underneath.

ALASTAIR

It's about time someone stopped the three robbers that plague this land.

GOOSH.