

Vegas Launch Performance Test Document



Summary

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The content

HOLLYWOOD (Zap2it.com) - - Monty Python trouper Eric Idle is bringing his distinctly British voice Springfield, USA.

Idle will guest-star on Sunday's (March 30) episode of "The Simpsons" playing a British filmmaker who decides to shoot a documentary at Springfield Elementary. He's the first Python to lend his voice to the long-running FOX show.

"**The Simpsons**" is great because it's like doing a radio show," Idle says. "Everybody does funny voices, and it's really good fun."

In Sunday's episode, Idle plays Declan Desmond, a director whose latest project is an in-depth study of Krustyburger. He gets permission to film at Springfield Elementary, which causes problems for Bart when cameras capture him getting hit in the head with a clod of dirt.

Desperate to save face, Bart imitates Nelson, who's become the focus of Desmond's film, and steals a hood ornament from a car. Unfortunately for him, the car belongs to mobster Fat Tony.

Desmond also has an effect on Lisa's life. After putting her down, Lisa takes an interest in astronomy. Frustrated by her inability to see the stars clearly, she goes on a campaign to get Springfieldians to reduce their light usage.

Title: Bring Out Your Dead

From: Monty Python and the Holy Grail

Transcribed By: Malcolm Dickinson (CLARINET@YALEVM.BITNET)

A cart passes through the muddy road through a village.

A baby cries. People wrestle in the mud. A woman beats a cat.

The cart-master chants wearily as they trudge along:

Bring out your dead!

Bring out your dead!

Bring out your dead! etc. while beating occasionally on a large triangle with a wooden spoon.

As each person comes forward with his or her dead relative, they throw them on the cart. He holds out his hand and they pay.

Bring out your dead!

A man comes out with a dead-looking old man in a nightshirt slung over his shoulder. He starts to put the old man on the cart.

Man: Here's one-

Cart-master: Ninepence.

Old Man: (feebly) I'm not dead!

Cart-master: (surprised) What?

Man: Nothing! Here's your ninepence....

Old Man: I'm not dead!

Cart-master: 'Ere! 'E says 'e's not dead!

Man: Yes he is.

Old Man: I'm not!

Cart-master: 'E isn't?

Man: Well... he will be soon-- he's very ill...

Old Man: I'm getting better!

Man: No you're not, you'll be stone dead in a moment.

Cart-master: I can't take 'im like that! It's against regulations!

Old Man: I don't want to go on the cart....

Man: Oh, don't be such a baby.

Cart-master: I can't take 'im....

Old Man: I feel fine!

Man: Well, do us a favor...

Cart-master: I can't!

Man: Can you hang around a couple of minutes? He won't be long...

Cart-master: No, gotta get to Robinson's, they lost nine today.

Man: Well, when's your next round?

Cart-master: Thursday.

Old Man: I think I'll go for a walk....

Man: You're not fooling anyone, you know-- (to Cart-master) Look, isn't there something you can do...?

(they both look around)

Old Man: I feel happy! I feel happy!

(the Cart-master deals the old man a swift blow to the head with his wooden spoon. The old man goes limp.)

Man: (throwing the old man onto the cart) Ah. thanks very much.

Cart-master: Not at all. See you on Thursday!

Man: Right! All right....

King Arthur and his trusty servant, Patsy, "ride" through the town and past the men.

Man: 'Oo's that then?

Cart-master: I don't know. Must be a king.

Man: Why

Cart-master: 'E 'asn't got shit all over 'im.

Title: The Black Knight

From: Monty Python and the Holy Grail

Transcribed By: Malcolm Dickinson (CLARINET@YALEVM.BITNET)

Arthur and his trusty servant Patsy "ride" along through the woods.

Suddenly they come upon a stream crossing where two knights are battling in a heated duel with giant longswords. One is dressed in green and one in black.

Arthur stops and watches the fight.

The two knights attempt to maul each other in many various ways and with many different tools of medieval weaponry. Finally, when the green knight is charging the black with a battle axe, the black knight throws his sword straight through the slit in the green knight's helmet. The green knight falls to the ground, bleeding profusely. The black knight steps forward and pulls his sword out of the helmet. King Arthur, impressed with the black knight's fighting, motions to Patsy and they "ride" forward.

Arthur: You fight with the strength of many men, sir knight.

(The black knight does not respond)

Arthur: I am Arthur, king of the Britons.

(no response)

Arthur: I seek the finest and the bravest knights in the land to join me at my court at Camelot.

(no response)

Arthur: You have proved yourself worthy. Will you join me?

(no response)

Arthur: You make me sad. So be it! Come, Patsy!

As Arthur and Patsy start to ride past the black knight, he suddenly speaks:

Black Knight: NONE SHALL PASS.

Arthur: (taken aback) What?

Black Knight: NONE SHALL PASS.

Arthur: I have no quarrel with you, good sir knight, but I must cross
this bridge.

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.

Arthur: So be it! (draws sword)

A short battle ensues, where Arthur, relatively unencumbered by armor, easily dodges the slow and heavy strikes by the black knight. Finally, Arthur dodges a strike, steps aside, and cuts the black knight's left arm off with his sword. Blood spurts from the knight's open shoulder.

Arthur: Now stand aside, 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? (pointing to the arm lying on the ground)

Black Knight: I've had worse.

Arthur: You LIAR!

Black Knight: Come on, you pansy!

There follows an even shorter foray, at the end of which Arthur easily cuts off the black knight's right arm, causing it and the black knight's sword to drop to the ground. Blood spatters freely from the stump.

Arthur: Victory is mine!

(kneeling, praying) We thank thee Lord, that in thy mercy--

He is kicked onto his side by the black knight.

Black Knight: Come on, then! (kicks Arthur again)

Arthur: (on the ground) What?!?

Black Knight: (kicking him again) Have at you!

Arthur: (getting up) You are indeed brave, sir knight, but the fight
is mine!

Black Knight: Ohhh, had enough, eh?

Arthur: Look, you stupid bastard, you've got no arms left!

Black Knight: Yes I have!

Arthur: LOOK!!!

Black Knight: Just a flesh wound! (kicking Arthur again)

Arthur: Look, STOP that!

Black Knight: Chicken!!! Chicken!!!!!!

Arthur: Look, I'll have your leg!

(The Black Knight continues his kicking)

Arthur: RIGHT! (He chops off the black knight's leg with his sword)

Black Knight: (hopping) Right! I'll do you for that!

Arthur: You'll *WHAT*?

Black Knight: Come 'ere!

Arthur: (tiring of this) What're you going to do, bleed on me?

Black Knight: I'm *INVINCIBLE*!!!

Arthur: You're a looney....

Black Knight: The Black Knight ALWAYS TRIUMPHS! Have at you!!

(hopping around, trying to kick Arthur with his one remaining
leg)

Arthur shrugs his shoulders and, with a mighty swing, removes the Black Knight's last limb. The Knight falls to the ground. He looks about, realizing he can't move.

Black Knight: Okay, we'll call it a draw.

Arthur: Come, Pasty! (they "ride" away)

Black Knight: (calling after them) Oh! Had enough, eh? Come back and take what's coming to you, you yellow bastards!! Come back here and take what's coming to you! I'll bite your legs off!

Title: The Knights Who Say "Ni"
From: Monty Python and the Holy Grail
Transcribed By: unknown

Voice over: Meanwhile, King Arthur and Bedevere, not more than a swallow's
flight away, had discovered something.

Knights of Ni: Ni! Ni! Ni! Ni! Ni! Ni!

Arthur: Who are you?

Knight of Ni: We are the Knights who say..... "Ni"!

Arthur: (horrified) No! Not the Knights who say "Ni"!

Knight of Ni: The same.

Other Knight of Ni: Who are we?

Knight of Ni: We are the keepers of the sacred words: Ni, Ping, and Nee-womm!

Other Knight of Ni: Nee-womm!

Arthur: (to Bedevere) Those who hear them seldom live to tell the tale!

Knight of Ni: The knights who say "Ni" demand..... a sacrifice!

Arthur: Knights of Ni, we are but simple travelers who seek the enchanter who
lives beyond these woods.

Knights of Ni: Ni! Ni! Ni! Ni! Ni! Ni! Ni! Ni! Ni!

Bedevere: No! Noooo! Aaaugh! No!

Knight of Ni: We shall say "Ni" to you... if you do not appease us.

Arthur: Well what is it you want?

Knight of Ni: We want.....

(pregnant pause)

A SHRUBBERY!!!!

(dramatic minor chord)

Arthur: A *WHAT*?

Knights of Ni: Ni! Ni!! Ni! Ni!

Arthur; No! No! Please, please, no more! We will find you a shrubbery.

Knight of Ni: You must return here with a shrubbery... or else you will never
pass through this wood... alive.

Arthur: O Knights of Ni, you are just and fair, and we will return with a
shrubbery.

Knight of Ni: One that looks nice.

Arthur: Of course!

Knight of Ni: And not *too* expensive.

Arthur; Yes!

Knight of Ni: Noowwww.... GO!

(music)

Arthur: O Knights of Ni. We have brought you your shrubbery. May we go now?

Knight of Ni: Yes, it is a good shrubbery. I like the laurels particularly.

But there is one small problem....

Arthur: What is that?

Knight of Ni: We are now *no longer* the Knights Who Say "Ni"!

Other Knights of Ni: Ni! Shh! Shh!

Knight of Ni: We are now the Knights who say "Ekky-ekky-ekky-ekky-z'Bang,
zoom-Boing, z'nourrrwringmm".

Other Knight of Ni: Ni!

Knight of Ni: Therefore, we must give you a test.

Arthur: What is this test, o Knights of.....

Knights who 'til recently said "Ni"?

Knight of Ni: Firstly, you must find....

ANOTHER SHRUBBERY!!!

(another minor chord)

Arthur: Oh not *another* shrubbery!!

Knight of Ni: (excitedly) THEN... Then, when you have found the shrubbery,
you must place it here, beside this shrubbery, only slightly
higher, so we get the two-level effect with a little path
running down the middle.

Other Knights of Ni: A path! A path! A path! Shh, shhh. Ni! Ni!

Knight of Ni: Then, when you have found the shrubbery, you must cut down the
mightiest tree in the forest...

Wiiiiithh.... A HERRING!