

As You Wish

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-Scene 1-

Introduction by Gary, the Albino

Gary

Hello! Hello children...of all ages! Oh I'm so excited to see you! I don't get to talk to many people, and now I'm talking to many people all at once (nervous laughter).... Anyways, I should introduce myself, my name is Gary. You may have already noticed that my skin is rather pale...gaunt one might say...transparent say others. It is, in fact, lacking in pigment. This condition is known as Albinism and many of us who have this condition are referred to as Albinos. This isn't actually very nice. It's not nice to refer to people by the conditions that inflict them. My name is Gary, just call me Gary. Let's give it a try shall we? When I say "hello everyone" you reply "hello Gary" (Gary tries this with ad lib responses depending on what the audience gives them)

Brilliant! Because of this condition I tend to stay indoors to avoid the sunlight and actually the place I work in is underground. Perfect! I mean it's a bit dingy, very creepy but it gets me out of the sunlight and my boss pays me very well. Well...he ought to, based on what I do for him.
(cough)

Now, how I can I describe my boss to you?

My boss is a... prince. Quite literally a royal prince. His full name is Prince Humperdinck. I know, it's a weird name, but we'll try move past that. No sense in judging someone on their name. Believe me there are worse things about Prince Humperdinck than his name. You see although he's a very nice-looking prince, he's not very nice. Cruel in fact, sadistic and one may even think a bit on the sociopathic side. Oh right there's children present (Gary leans towards them in a patronizing way) a sociopath is someone who does bad things and doesn't feel bad about it. Glad we cleared that up.

Looks like you guys may need an example of just how horrible Prince Humperdinck is.

1. He has designed and built a five story torture chamber he calls the Zoo of Death, 5 stories!! Death Zoo!!. Not satisfied? Alright.
2. The prince is an avid hunter, not that hunting is horrible as a necessity but hear me out. The prince has filled each of the top four levels of this zoo of death with many dangerous animals, reptiles, insects, arachnids, creatures of the sea and sky and each level gets more and more dangerous the further down you go. And I bet you're wondering, Gary, why anyone would do that? I said, I bet you're all wondering Gary, why anyone would do that? (waits for a reply) Ah good you are awake! He's done this so that he can practise hunting. Practise. Oh and it's not for the meat, nor the hide. No no no, he kills so he can be the best hunter. That's it, he just wants to be the best. At killing things. And he is.
3. I have personally seen him wrestle an ape on level 3. Saw him lift the ape in the air and break its back. And after he killed it he turned around, smiled, and asked for a towel.

Like he'd just done 30 reps at the gym! Not an easy thing to do, kill a full grown ape! And that was just a Tuesday afternoon. What do you think now, is this guy evil or what?

You must be wondering why I'd stay and work for a man who's so heartless as this. I'll tell ya, (sighs dramatically) well it's not easy getting a job when you look the way I do and when you can't go outside very often. And even though the Prince calls me "the albino", he treats me...
pretty well.

So I work here and this is the very lowest level of the zoo of death. This secret level is where the most inhumane things happen.

Gary hears two men entering

That's him! Prince Humperdinck!! (he busies himself with chores: polishing torture tools)

-Scene 2-

Prince Humperdinck Finds Out About the King Dying

Prince Humperdinck

Count Rugen, what was so urgent that you needed to interrupt my hunt for the shrieking tarantula?

Count Rugen

My apologies your highness, but your father is dying.

Prince Humperdinck

Drat! How inconvenient!

Count Rugen

Sir?

Prince Humperdinck

This means I shall have to get married.

Count Rugen

Ah yes of course. I could help you with that if you'd like.

Prince Humperdinck

Thanks Count but you're not really my type.

Count Rugen

What? No, I mean help you find someone.

Prince Humperdinck

Ah yes, I do think you'd be better suited than my father. I know if it was up to him I'd have to marry that bald princess, Noreen, from Guilder.

Count Rugen

ugh

Prince Humperdinck

Right?! Ugh

Count Rugen

Although she does have a lot of very nice hats, Sir. One for every occasion. You may not even notice that she's bald.

Prince Humperdinck

You and I both know that I'd much rather start a war with Guilder than be united to them by marriage.

Count Rugen

Indeed sir. Well, let's begin. What exactly are you looking for in a bride?

Prince Humperdinck

She shouldn't be bald.

Count Rugen

Yes, I think we covered that.

Prince Humperdinck

Right. Umm I'd like someone who...a lady who....

Count Rugen

Can hunt?

Prince Humperdinck

Nah, I don't care if she can't spell.

Count Rugen

What if she's a commoner?

Prince Humperdinck

The commoner the better! She should be...I want a lady who is....

Count Rugen

Is pretty?

Prince Humperdinck

Beautiful. Stunning in fact. I want someone who is so alluring that everyone who sees her will think 'Wow, that Humperdinck must be some kinda fella to have a wife like that'

Count Rugen

Hmmm, Sir, I think I might have already found her.
looking into the audience

Prince Humperdinck

What? Where?

Count Rugen

No I mean I think I know someone perfect. She's a bit of a ride out of the kingdom.

Prince Humperdinck

We'll leave at dawn. Count Rugen, thank you, you've made this horrid task actually enjoyable.
Where's that albino.

Gary

Here sir.

Prince Humperdinck

Oh. Have you been there the whole time?

Gary

Yes sir.

Prince Humperdinck

I see. Ready our horses for the morning we'll be leaving..

Gary

at dawn.

Prince Humperdinck

Right. *(he turns back to Count Rugen)* I should probably go see my father, you know, before he dies.

Count Rugen

How very thoughtful of you sir.

They both leave.

-Scene 3-

Buttercup Talks to Her Parents About Westley

Gary

What a piece of work. I bet you're wondering who this mysterious potential bride is, huh? Her name is Buttercup! I know, just the most pleasing name to go with the most bewitching women. It's true, Buttercup is the most beautiful women in the world. Oh yeah, I stand here confidently making that bold statement. You'll see soon enough. But as we all know beauty in a person should never be our only judging factor. Buttercup, bless her heart, used to be a real brat and trust me it wouldn't matter how beautiful someone was, if they were that horrid. I believe experience shapes us and by the time Buttercup had turned 18 she had experienced the truest love that all of us hope to find in our own lives, she had it. But paired with that intense love Buttercup also experienced the deepest loss. These kind of profound experiences will change a person and along with her glowing skin, sapphire eyes, and divine locks, her loss had brought a calmness and mystery to her already stunning traits. And with all that combined she became the most beautiful women.

It's hard to really know someone unless you've lived their life. We'll do the second best and bring you back 3 years earlier.

Buttercup

Farm boy! FARM BOY! Where are you, lazy thing! Ah there you are! Polish my saddle

Westley

As you wish

Buttercup

and brush Horse.

Westley

As you wish

Buttercup

I'm going for a ride in 15 minutes and I want everything to be ready.

Westley

As you wish

Westley leaves.

Buttercup

Father, you should really think about hiring a new farm boy.

Father

Why would I do that?

Buttercup

This one's slow and dumb

Father

He tends to this entire farm.

Buttercup

Whatever.

Father

You haven't bathed

Buttercup

I did

Father

Not with water, you reek like the stables.

Buttercup

Well I've been in the stables.

Mother

You have to bathe Buttercup; boys don't like girls who smell like a barn.

Buttercup

Oh boys, really mother! I don't care about boys! Horse loves me and that's quite sufficient for me!

Mother

Well you might feel differently one day.

Buttercup

Arrgh!! Farm boy?!! Is Horse ready yet?!!!!
(she storms out)

Mother

Good grief!

Father

She gets that temper from you!

Mother

And she gets her good looks from....neither of us.

Father

That's for sure

he looks at his wife

woof!

chuckles

Mother

I don't care if I do anything else with my life, I made that girl.

Father

We both did.

Mother

And how the heck we did I'll never know.

-Scene 4-

Count and Countess Visit

Gary

Didn't I tell ya she wa a brat?! Pretty, but god awful. At this stage in her life, Buttercup was only 15 but her beauty was quickly growing and on one of her rides through the village, people began to take notice and the word soon spread. One of the people who heard the rumours happened to be Count Rugen. That's the guy who was talking to Prince Humperdinck earlier. Yeah him! Count Rugen could not believe the rumours of Buttercup and so he decided he'd better go and see this beauty for himself. The Count and Countess were known across the land as the most fashionable couple. Buttercup's mother only dreamed of seeing the Countess in one of her extravagant gowns and Buttercup's father once had the pleasure of seeing the couple from across a busy square which he had told Buttercup about many times. On this particular night, without warning, the Count and Countess road their carriage right into Buttercup's farm yard.

Father

The Count and Countess are here!

Mother

My god, why? Did you forget to pay the taxes?!

Father

Even if I had why would they need all their pages and soldiers to collect them.

Mother

Well go ask them

Father

You go.

Mother

No you please.

Father

We'll both go.

The Count and Countess barge in

Count

Cows...I'm interested in your cows

The Count is looking around

Mother

Our cows?

Count

I'm thinking of starting a dairy farm of my own and since your cows are known as Florin's finest I thought I'd come and pry your secrets from you.

Father

My cows? Um dear, what would you say my secret is?

Mother

Oh, uh, there are so many.

Countess

You two have children?

Mother: Yes

Count

Let me see her...perhaps she will be quicker with her answers than her parents.

Father

Buttercup!

Mother

How did you know we had a daughter?

Count: Lucky guess

Buttercup came running in and stood by her mother.

Buttercup

The Countess!

Mother

Curtsy, dear.

Father

The Count would like to know the secret behind our cows. Is that correct your greatness?

Count nodded staring at Buttercup

Buttercup

Ask the farm boy, he tends to them. FARM BOY!!!!

(They all react to her yelling and Westley enters)

Countess

Is that the farm boy?

(Buttercup is weirded out at the Countesses attention to Westley, the Count is staring at Buttercup)

Buttercup

yeah.

Countess

You...come here. What's your name?

Westley

Westley.

Countess

Well Westley, Perhaps you can help us with our problem. You see we are passionately interested in the cows here and are practically at a point of frenzy due to our curiosity and lack of answers. Why is it, Westley, that these cows on this particular farm are the best in all of Florin? What do you do to them?

Westley

I just feed and milk them.

Countess

Well, mystery solved! The magic is in Westley's feeding. Show me, would you, Westley?

Westley

You would like to watch me feed the cows?

Countess

Bright lad.

Westley

When?

Countess

I think now would be soon enough.

The Countess offered her arm to Westley and the two of them exit

Buttercup

I'll help, Countess!

Buttercup leaves, followed by the Count, followed by the parents.

Mother
What is happening?

-Scene 5-

Buttercup Declares Her Love

Gary

With the parade in pursuit the entire household watched Westley feed and milk the cows in the most regular way he'd always done. Buttercup, now as close to her idol as anyone would ever dream of being, was bewildered as to why the Countess couldn't keep her eyes off Westley. That night, she couldn't sleep. All she could think about was the Countess and Westley and Westley and the Countess.

Buttercup

Why? Why? Why Westley? Why would she be interested in a simple farm boy? She was interested, she had to be, she couldn't stop staring at him! But what could she possibly see in him? His eyes? I mean they do look like the sea after a storm but so what. He has pale blonde hair, if you're into that sort of thing. He does have nice shoulders, perfect skin with an even tan, but that's because he slaves all day, outside! He's not all that tall, nice teeth though, but exceptionally stupid. She's perfect and he's...with his rippling muscles the way he sat there... milking in the moonlight...*gasp* Westley!

Buttercup runs to his hovel and knocks on the door (could be mimed). Westley comes out and opens the door.

Buttercup

I love you, I know this must come as something of a surprise, since all I've ever done is scorn you and degrade you and taunt you, but I have loved you for several hours now, and every second, more. I thought an hour ago that I loved you more than any woman has ever loved a man, but a half hour after that I knew that what I felt before was nothing compared to what I felt then.

But ten minutes after that, I understood that my previous love was a puddle compared to the high seas before a storm. Your eyes are like that you know? Well they are. How many minutes ago was I? Twenty? Had I brought my feelings up to then? It doesn't matter.

I love you so much more now than 20 minutes ago that there cannot be comparison. I love you so much more now than when you opened your hovel door, there cannot be comparison. There is no room in my body for anything else but you.

My arms love you, my ears adore you, my knees shake with blind affection. My mind begs you to ask it something so it can obey. Do you want me to follow you for the rest of your days? I will do that. Do you want me to crawl? I will crawl.

I will be quiet for you or sing for you, or if you are hungry let me bring you food, or if you have thirst and nothing will quench it but Arabian wine I will go to Araby, even though it is across the world, and bring a bottle back for your lunch.

Anything there is that I can do for you, I will do for you; anything there is that I cannot do, I will learn to do. I know I cannot compete with the Countess in skills or wisdom or appeal, and I saw the way she looked at you.

I saw the way you looked at her. But remember please, that she is old and has other interests, while I'm seventeen and for me there is only you. Dearest Westley- I've never called you that before, Have I? - Westley, Westley, Westley, Westley, Westley,- darling Westley, adored Westley, sweet perfect Westley, whisper that I have a chance to win your love.

She looks into his eyes, for a moment they both gaze and then without a word Wesley shuts the door in her face. Buttercup is filled with emotion and cries big melodramatic tears, she turns to run and runs blindly right into a tree. Without stopping she gets up and runs into her house and room.

Buttercup

Why didn't he say anything? Not even a word?! Would it have killed him to say sorry. Or You're too late. Nothing!!

Buttercup groans and falls into her own bed and cries some more.

Of course he didn't say anything. He's very handsome but very stupid. He knows if he opens his mouth it'll just be "Duuuuuuuhhhh." That's what he would have said. "Duhhhh, tanks, Buttacup!"

Buttercup wipes her tears away and smiles to herself. She gets up and straightens up her room and makes her bed.

It's all part of growing up. There will be quick passions, then you blink, and they're gone. The sun will come up tomorrow and it will have all been a bad dream. Just chalk it up to experience and move on.

She looks in the mirror and smiles widely, then burst into crying again. Suddenly there's a knock at the door.

Who is it?

Westley

Westley.

Buttercup

(clearly scatterbrained) Westley...I don't know any...oh farm boy?

She opens the door

It is you. I'm so glad you stopped by I was feeling so silly about the prank I played on you just now. I hope you didn't take me seriously. I can be rather convincing in my jokes. Of course we both know that you and I could never..."

Westley

I'm leaving.

Buttercup

Leaving? Now?

Westley

Yes.

Buttercup

Is it because of what I said?

Westley

Yes. I'm going to America to seek my fortune. A ship sails soon from London. I'll save up enough money, buy a farm, build a house where two can make a home and a family.

Buttercup

Do you love me, Westley?

Westley

Love you? I have stayed in my hovel because of you. I have taught myself languages and because of you, I have made my body strong- because I thought you might be pleased by a strong body. I have lived my life with only the prayer that some sudden dawn you might glance in my direction.

I have not known a moment in years when the sight of you did not send my heart careening against my rib cage. I have not known a night when your visage did not accompany me to sleep. There has not been a morning when you did not flutter behind my waking eyelids....is any of this getting through to you, Buttercup, or do you want me to go on for a while?

Buttercup

If you're teasing me, Westley, I will kill you.

Westley

How can you think I would be teasing you?

Buttercup

You've never once said you loved me.

Westley

That's all you need? Easy. I love you. Okay? Want it louder? I LOVE YOU! Spell it out, should I? I ell-oh-vee-ee why-oh-you. Want it backward? You love I. I've been saying it everyday. Every time I said, "as you wish", I've really been saying I love you. You just didn't hear it.

Buttercup

I hear you now. I promise you, I will never love anyone else, until I die.

Westley

I must go if I'm to get on that ship. I'll send for you soon.

Buttercup

I understand. Good-bye

Westley

Goodbye

They awkwardly shake hands. He turns to leave and begins to walk away.

Buttercup

Without one kiss?

Wesley turns back around, and in slow motions runs to her. Either there's a kiss or lights will blacken right before they do (really drawn out).

-Scene 6-

Buttercup Talks to Her Parents

Gary

From that day forth Westley was the soul focus of Buttercup's thoughts. She wanted to better herself in every way, starting with her appearance.

Buttercup

Mother, father, I'd like Westley to be pleased when I get off the ship in America. Is there anything I can do to better my appearance?

Mother/Father

Bathe!

Mother

Brush your hair

Father

And your teeth

Buttercup

I will! Thank you! And I'll also take over all of Westley's chores, without complaint!

Father

Alright...

Mother

Good...

Gary

Nothing could bring her down when the future of her and Westley danced so clearly in front of her. Which is why Westley's death hit her the way it did.

Westley's ship had been taken over by pirates and not just any pirate ship, but the Revenge, which was known for its ruthless captain, the Dread Pirate Roberts, who never left any survivors.

Upon hearing this news, Buttercup stayed in her room for many days, eating only what she needed to stay alive. When she finally came out of her room she had emerged a great deal wiser and an ocean sadder. There was character now in her beautiful features. At eighteen she was the most beautiful woman in the world and she didn't seem to care. She swore she would never love again.

Three years later, she carried on with her life, tending to her family's farm and her parents' needs. And this, is when Prince Humperdinck comes into the picture.

Prince Humperdinck and Count Rugen hide behind a bush with a spyglass.

PHD

Ugh, Count Rugen, I think I may have changed my mind. The people would snicker at me behind my back, if I married a common cow farmer.

CR

We can go back if you'd like but I know that she'll be coming out to do her rounds very shortly if you'd like to wait.

PHD

Well we've come this far...
Just then BC comes out.

PHD

I must court her now!
He runs over to her.

PHD

I am your prince, and you will marry me

BC

I am your servant, and I refuse

PHD

I am your Prince, and you cannot refuse

BC

I am your loyal servant, and I just did.
PHD sighs clearly frustrated, he cues the music
"Let me be your wings" plays.
BC looks around at where the music is coming from.

Let me be your King
Let me be your only love
Let me take you back to my palace
You will be my Queen
Let me give you everything
Anything you could dream of will soon be yours.
Anything that you desire,
Anything at all.
Everyday.....

PHD stops the music

PHD

Look, we don't have time for all this. Your refusal means death.

BC

Kill me then.

PHD

I'm not that bad! How could you rather be dead, than married to me?

BC

Marriage involves love. I am sworn never to love another.

PHD

Love? Who mentioned love? Look, there must always be an heir to the throne of Florin. When my father dies, I will be a king with no heir. I must marry and have children until there is a son. So you can either marry me and be the richest and most powerful woman in a thousand miles and give turkey away at Christmas and provide me a son, or you can die in terrible pain in the very near future. Make up your mind.

BC

I'll never love you.

PHD

I wouldn't want it if I had it.

BC

Then by all means, let us marry.

-Scene 7-

Princess Buttercup is Abducted

Gary

Didn't that proposal just make you swoon? Wouldn't you want to marry Prince Humperdinck? What a romantic! Yeah, nor I. But a painful death doesn't sound very tempting either. You really have to weigh the pros and cons on that one, eh? Marriage or death? Marriage or death? Comedy or tragedy? Let's face it, they're both tragic. But as it turns out the Prince was very busy with his kingly duties and Buttercup was free to do as she pleased. The only thing that gave her pleasure was riding her horse, Horse, and everyday she did.

Vizzini

My lady, we are but poor circus performers and we are lost. We were told there is a village nearby, where people might enjoy our skill.

BC

You were misinformed, there's no one- not for miles.

Vizzini

Then there will be no one to hear you scream.

Vizzini grabs and pinches her neck in such a way as to make her unconscious.

Lights go dark

Fezzik

I think we should kill her now

Vizzini

The less you think, the happier I'll be.

Inigo

What is that?

Vizzini

The same fabric I put on her horse's saddle. It's from an officer's uniform in Guilder. She must be found dead on the shores of Guilder or we will not be paid.

Fezzik

The people of Florin will not take her death well. She has become beloved.

Vizzini

That's the point. We've been paid to start a war.

Inigo

I think you should have refused. I don't like killing a girl.

Vizzini

God does it all the time. It doesn't bother him, don't let it bother you. It will take her horse another 30 minutes to get to the palace and a few minutes more for them to figure out what happened. Our obvious trail should bring them after us within the hour. By then, we'll be halfway up the cliffs and in Guilder by dawn. Her body should still be warm when she's found.
At this time BC flings her blanket off herself and jumps off the boat, into the water.

Vizzini

Go in, go after her!

Inigo

You're better swimmer than I!

Fezzik

I only dog paddle.

Vizzini

Veer left!!

Inigo

Don't worry, the sharks will get her soon.
BC stops swimming immediately.

Vizzini

Princess, do you know what happens to sharks when they smell blood in the water? They go mad. There is no controlling their wildness. They rip and shred, and chew, and devour. Lucky for me, I'm in the boat and there isn't any blood in the water right now so we're both quite safe, but there is a knife in my hand, my lady. Come back immediately, or I will prick my finger, and let the blood drop into the water. Sharks can smell blood for miles, and you won't be beautiful, for long.

BC

What's the difference? You're going to kill me anyways.

Vizzini

The difference is, if you come back now, I will give you my word as a gentleman and assassin that you will die, without pain. I assure you, will get no such promise from the sharks.

Buttercup

I don't think there are any sharks.

Inigo

Oh my lady, he's doing it!

Fezzik

Blood has been drawn, and it's flowing into the water!

The sharks then went mad and as BC was distracted the boat came close enough for the three men to pull her out.

Inigo

Quick, keep her warm

Fezzik

Don't catch cold

BC

Why do you care? You're killing me at dawn.

Fezzik

Oh not me, he'll do it. I'll hold you.

Vizzini

You idiot, keep quiet!

BC

He's not such an idiot, and you're not as smart either.

Vizzini slaps her

Fezzik

Hey, stop.

Vizzini

You want to fight me?

Fezzik

No.

Vizzini

I don't need to defend my decisions, or my intelligence to any of you! Do as I say, and don't ask questions.

Inigo
Vizzini!

Vizzini
What?!

Inigo
Look!

Vizzini
The Cliffs of Insanity!! Sail straight for the steepest part!

Inigo
I was.

Vizzini
My plans are working out perfectly, even your little jaunt in the water hasn't affected anything.
We're miles ahead of anyone.

Inigo
So, no one could be following us yet?

Vizzini
No one! It would be inconceivable.

Inigo
Absolutely inconceivable?

Vizzini
Absolutely, totally, and, in all other ways, inconceivable! Why do you ask?

Inigo
I just happened to looked back, and saw something was there.

Fezzik: Another boat.

Vizzini
No one in Guilder could know yet, and no one in Florin would have gotten here so fast. There must be another logical explanation, although it does some like it's following us. Most likely, he's a fisherman alone at night, on a pleasure cruise through... shark-infested waters.

Fezzik

It's gaining on us!

Vizzini

Inconceivable! This is the fastest boat in Florin.

Fezzik

Alright, he isn't gaining, he's just getting closer.

BC

Black sails!

Vizzini

Look sharp! We're almost there! Hurry!!

The Albino now has two toy boats that he's playing with on the floor. He's making noises to match the chase between the boat with black sails and the getaway boat. He docks the boat by risers which are painted like cliffs and brings out four different dolls.

Albino

(Vizzini) Haha he'll never catch us now! Quick Fezzik! Get into the harness.

(BC) We're climbing! Are you crazy!

(Vizzini) Hush!

He ties Fezzik to the rope

(Fezzik) Ready boss, load me up.

Inigo lifts BC and straps her onto the giant then ties himself. Then Vizzini climbs onto Fezzik's back

(Vizzini) Go go go!!

Fezzik begins the climb. The Albino makes grunting sounds as Fezzik pulls them up the cliff

(Vizzini) stop breathing on me giant!

(Fezzik) Sorry boss, this is hard work!

(Vizzini) stop complaining!

(Inigo) The man has docked!

(Vizzini) He's no concern of ours! There's no way he'll be able to climb up the cliffs!

The Albino brings the man up the rope behind them

(Inigo) He's climbing boss!

(Vizzini) How? How? Faster!

(Fezzik) I thought I was going faster!

(Inigo) You're doing wonderfully Fezzik.

(vizzini) He's gaining How can this be! You're supposed to be so strong! this great and mighty thing and he's gaining!

(Fezzik) I'm carrying three people and he has only himself.

(Vizzini) Excuses are the refuge of cowards!

(Fezzik) I can feel his weight on the rope! How fast is he?

(Inigo) Frightening!

(Vizzini) Fly Fezzik fly!!

The Albino has them over the edge now with the MIB gaining swiftly

(Vizzini) Quick cut the rope!

(Inigo) It seems a shame to kill such a good climber.

Albino finds a small blade and cuts the rope

(Vizzini) Hahaha

The rope falls but the MIB is still clinging on.

At this point we either continue as dolls or the lights fade and the actual characters replace them.

Inigo

Wow he did it.

Vizzini

Did what?!

Inigo

He released the rope in time.

Vizzini

Inconceivable!

Inigo

You keep using that word. I don't think it means what you think it means.

Vizzini

Look at him there just clinging to life! You know I'm an expert at death and dying and it might interest you that he won't be alive for long. When he finally lets go the fall will kill him first, not the landing. I would like to stay and watch his death but we have a strict schedule!

Fezzik

His arms are strong.

Vizzini

He won't be able to hold on too much longer.

Inigo

He's climbing!

Vizzini

Inconceivable! Well that still doesn't mean that he's following us! He's probably just a sailor who

dabbles in rock climbing and just happens to be going in the same direction as us. Either way, he can't know that we have the princess.

Fezzik

Should I kill him?

Vizzini

No, I need you to help me with the girl. We'll be heading for the Guilder frontier. Catch up to us once he's dead.

Inigo

Farewell, Fezzik

Fezzik

Bye, Inigo

-Scene 8-
Inigo's Story

Characters	
Inigo	
Domingo	
Yeste	
Count Rugen	
Gary	
Swordsman 1	
Swordsman 2	
Swordsman 3	
Swordsman 4	
Swordsman 5	
Swordsman 6	
Vizzini	

Gary

Inigo grew up in a cabin in the hills above Toledo, Spain. His father, Domingo, was one of the greatest sword-makers of all time. Generally a gruff, quiet man, Domingo was an artist, and only valued making swords worth his time. His good friend, Yeste, a well-recognized sword-maker of his own, would climb the hills from his shop in Madrid with projects that even he could not make. Only Domingo could do such amazing work. Domingo's reputation would one day bring the greatest project of his life to their door, and give Inigo his tragic purpose..

Yeste

So, Domingo! Hello Inigo!

Domingo

So, Yeste!

Inigo

Uncle Yeste!

Yeste

Domingo, I need you, my friend. This very week I have accepted a commission to make a sword for a member of the Italian nobility. It is to be jewel encrusted at the handle and the jewels are to spell out the name of his present mistress and—

Domingo

No, Yeste. Come to me sometime with a challenge. Once, just once, ride up and say, 'Domingo, I need a sword for an eighty-year-old man to fight a duel,' and I would embrace you and cry 'Yes!' Because to make a sword for an eighty-year-old man to survive a duel, that would be something but I suppose that I can help you out, one more time.

Yeste

Ah, my friend, you are truly an artist. If only you would come and we could start a shop together!

Domingo

No, my friend, I do not like company, and it is only the greatest of challenges that I desire.

Gary

So it was, Domingo's wish was granted, and that challenge soon knocked on his door.

Count Rugen

Inside there! Open the door and be quick about it!

Domingo

Your servant, sir!

Count Rugen

There are rumors, that deep in the hills behind Toledo lives the greatest sword maker in all the world. I will pay five hundred pieces of gold for my desires. I am a great swordsman, but I cannot find a weapon to match my peculiarities, and, therefore, I am deprived of reaching my highest skills.

The Count holds up the hand with six fingers

Domingo *excited*

Six fingers! Of course, the balance and the grip of the sword is wrong for you because every sword has been conceived of for five fingers. So much to be done! Come back in a year, and I will

have made you the greatest sword, or die trying!

Gary

So, Domingo worked for a year, and it almost destroyed him. He was obsessed, worked day and night, until finally, after a year, it was done. It was a model of perfection, and Domingo and Inigo sat proud, looking at it. That is, until the Count returned to claim his blade.

Count Rugen

Looking at the sword Domingo has made

Not worth waiting for- I'm not saying it's trash, you understand, but it's certainly not worth five hundred pieces of gold. I'll give you ten; it's probably worth that. I'll take the sword,

Domingo

He snatches back the sword from the Count

No! You quibbled. You haggled. Art was involved and you saw only money. Please go. The sword belongs to my son, I give it to him now. It is forever his. Good-bye.

Count Rugen

You're a peasant and a fool and I WANT MY SWORD!

The count stabs Domingo and he falls to the ground, dead, and Inigo picks up his father's sword and points it at the Count.

Inigo

No, Father!

You coward! You pig!

I, Inigo Montoya, do challenge you, coward, pig, killer, fool, to battle.

The Count quickly trades blows with Inigo and he has to try hard to disarm him

Count Rugen

I'm not going to kill you, because you have talent and you're brave. But you're also lacking in manners, and that's going to get you in trouble so I will leave you with a reminder that bad manners are to be avoided.

He strikes Inigo's face on both sides

Exeunt Count Rugen

Inigo

I failed him, Yeste.

Gary

So, healing, Inigo stayed in Madrid with Yeste for two years, until one day he left a note and disappeared, and the note simply said, 'I must learn', and Yeste heard nothing of Inigo for years, until a young man appeared at Yeste's shop.

Yeste

I'm sorry, the wait is up to four years and even I am embarrassed to mention the price. Have your weapon made by another.

Inigo

I have my weapon, Yeste. I have returned!

Yeste

Never leave again, Inigo, I eat too much when I'm lonely.

Inigo

I cannot stay, I'm only here to ask you one question. As you know, I have spent the last ten years learning. Now I have come for you to tell me if I'm ready.

Yeste

Ready? Ready for what? What in the world have you been learning?

Inigo

The sword!

Inigo swooshes his sword around and does a series of deep knee bends.

Yeste

Madness! You have spent ten entire years just learning to fence?

Inigo

No, not *just* learning to fence, I did many other things as well. Ten years is what? About thirty-six hundred days. Well, I always made it a point to get four hours sleep per night.

Yeste

You slept. I'm with you. What else?

Inigo

Well, I squeezed rocks.

Yeste

What! Did you actually say that you *squeezed rocks*.

Inigo

To make my wrists strong. So I could control the sword. Rocks like apples. That size. I would squeeze them in each hand for perhaps two hours a day. And I would spend another two hours a

day in skipping and dodging and moving quickly, so that my feet would be able to get me into position to deliver properly the thrust of the sword. I always sprinted two hours each day as fast as I could, so my legs, as well as being quick, would also be strong.

Yeste

And for the rest of your time was spent? Studying the sword? Where?

Inigo

Wherever I could find a master. Venice, Bruges, Budapest.

Yeste

I could have taught you here, you know, you didn't have to travel so far.

Inigo

True, Yeste. But you care for me. You would not have been ruthless. You would have said, 'Excellent parry, Inigo, now that's enough for one day; let's have supper.'

Yeste

That does sound like me, but why was it so important? Why was it worth so much of your life?

Inigo

Because I could not fail him again. My father. I have spent all these years preparing to find the six-fingered man and kill him in a duel. I must not lose that duel when I find him- so am I ready? If you say I am, I will seek him through the world.

Yeste

Let us see, bring out the swordsmen!

A series of swordsmen come out and some are one one side, and some on the other. As Inigo begins to fight, he begins to sing, the swordsmen singing the chorus and the intro and they clap to get the crowd to join in

Inigo's Fighting Song

(a capella, with just clapping to back it. Could also have a lively flute, but we'll see)

All:

In the grand tradition,
Of every fighting man,
To all who choose to use the sword,
This match to you, my friends!

Inigo starts trading sword-strikes with a man on each side

Inigo

I studied with the masters,
From Africa and back,
To pit myself against their skill,
And all the best attacks! Hey!

Chorus

Yay-ho, yay-ho
Yay-ho yay-ho, yay-ho!
He went away to learn to fight,
Yay-ho yay-ho, yay-ho!
He disarms the first two and two more take their place and they start to fight

Inigo

Revenge within my chest,
My heart could never lose,
I beat them all, opponents fall,
Defeat I cannot choose! Hey!
Inigo disarms these last two and they all link arms, including Yeste and they sing the chorus one more time, together

Chorus

Yay-ho, yay-ho
Yay-ho yay-ho, yay-ho!
He went away to learn to fight,
Yay-ho yay-ho, yay-ho!

Yeste

I'll tell you the truth, you are not now, and you will never be, a master.

Inigo

Thank you for your honesty, Yeste. I must tell you I had hoped for better news. I find it very hard to speak just now, so if you'll please excuse me, I'll be on my—

Yeste

Inigo, I had not finished! You are more than a master.

Inigo

I am ready then, Yeste? To face him? I'm finally skilled enough?

Yeste

I would not enjoy being the six-fingered man!

Gary

The next morning, Inigo began his quest to find the six-fingered man, and when he did, he would simply say, "Hello, my name is Inigo Montoya, you killed my father, prepare to die," and then, oh then, the duel! It was a lovely plan really.

Inigo had only one problem: he could not find the enemy. He was in terrible condition when Vizzini found him. It was Inigo's place to follow Vizzini's orders, and what Vizzini said was-

Vizzini steps out beside Inigo

Vizzini

Inigo, kill the man in black.

-Scene 9-
Inigo versus the MIB

*need to work on the audience direction in this one

Gary

Knowing how good Inigo is, and how driven he has been to succeed in finding his father's killer, could this stranger be the one he's been hunting his entire life? The six-fingered man?

Inigo [yelling down]

Hello there!

MIB grunts, loudly

I've been watching you. Slow going, eh?

MIB

Look, I don't mean to be rude, but I'm rather busy just now, so try not to distract me.

Inigo

I'm sorry.

The man in black grunted again.

I don't suppose you could speed things up.

MIB

If you want to speed things up so much, you could lower a rope or a tree branch or find some other helpful thing to do.

Inigo

I could do that, but I don't think you would accept my help, since I'm only waiting up here so that I can kill you.

MIB

That does put a damper on our relationship, I'm afraid you'll just have to wait.

Inigo

I could give you my word as a Spaniard.

MIB

No good, I've known too many Spaniards.

Inigo

I'm going crazy up here! Come along now.

MIB

It's been a bit of a climb and I'm weary. I'll be fine in a quarter-hour or so.

Inigo

Look, we've got a piece of extra rope up here we didn't need when we made our original climb, I'll just drop it down to you and you grab hold and I'll pull and—

MIB

No good, you *might* pull, but then again, you also just *might* let go, which, since you're in a hurry to kill me, would certainly do the job quickly.

Inigo

I swear on the soul of my father, Domingo Montoya, you will reach the top alive!
MIB hesitates

MIB

Throw me the rope.
Inigo ties it around a rock, and drops it over. Inigo pulls, and in a moment, the man in black is standing beside him.

Inigo

We'll wait until you are ready.

MIB

Thank you.

Inigo

Why have you followed us?

MIB

You carry baggage of much value, and I mean to claim it.
MIB stands up
I have my breath back now, thank you for allowing me my rest.

Inigo

You seem a decent fellow, I hate to kill you.

MIB

You seem a decent fellow, I hate to die.

Inigo

But one of us must, *begin!*

*Sword fight ranges across the landscape, through trees, through rocks and near the cliff edge.
He scores a scratch on the wrist of the MIB. Then the MIB attacks more ferociously.*

Inigo

You are most excellent!

MIB

Thank you, I have worked very hard to become so.

Inigo

You are better than I am.

MIB

So it seems. But if that is true, then why are you smiling?

Inigo

Because, I know something you don't.

MIB

And what is that?

Inigo

I'm not left-handed!

Inigo scratches the MIB's shoulder, and his arm and forces the man across the landscape

MIB

You are amazing!

Inigo

Thank you. It has not come without effort. What are you smiling about?

MIB

I am also not left-handed either!

He switches hands with the sword and attacks again, forcing Inigo to retreat

Inigo

Who are you?!

MIB

No one of import. Another lover of the blade.

Inigo

I must know!

MIB

Get used to disappointment.

The fight continues until Inigo's sword is knocked from his hand

Inigo hanging his head

Do it quickly.

Everyone freezes in place as the MIB raises his arm to strike

MIB

May my hands fall from my wrists before I kill an artist like yourself, I would as soon destroy a da Vinci. However, since I can't have you following me either, please understand that I hold you in the highest respect.

Clubs Inigo's head with the butt of his sword, Inigo falls unconscious, and the MIB runs off stage

Fade to Black

-Scene 10-
Fezzik's Story

Characters	
Fezzik	
Gary	
Fezzik's Father	
Fezzik's Mother	
Champion	
Vizzini	
Crowd	

Gary

Did you know that by the time he reached kindergarten, Fezzik was ready to shave? Giants were rare enough in the world, and Fezzik was a spectacular example of a giant- a wonder of the world! Fezzik's story begins in a small town in Russia.

Fezzik's Father

Come here, Fezzik, I think we need to talk

Fezzik's Mother

Dry your tears, honey.

Fezzik's Father

Come on outside. I'm going to see how you can use your strength to protect yourself.

Fezzik

Please, I don't want— I don't want to hurt anybody, Daddy.

Fezzik's Father

I don't *want* you to hurt anybody, Fezzik. But if you know how to take care of yourself, and they *know* you know, they won't bother you anymore. Now push me.

Fezzik

Oh, I don't want to do that.

Fezzik's Mother

Go ahead and give him a little push.

Fezzik stands back, looks away and pretends to push

Fezzik's Father

Oh boy, this could take a while. Fezzik, that wasn't even close.

Fezzik's Mother

Try again, Fezzik, you can give him a good shove, okay?

Fezzik

Okay, Mom.

Fezzik barely touches his father, and he goes flying across the room.

Fezzik's Mother

You are very strong, Fezzik!

Fezzik

I thought I was, last year I hit a tree once when I was very mad. I knocked it down. It was a small tree, but still, I figured that had to mean something.

Fezzik's father comes back out, brushing dirt off his clothes

Fezzik's Father

I'm going to be your manager, Fezzik. Fighting is our national sport. We're all going to be rich and famous.

Fezzik

But Mommy, Daddy, I don't like fighting.

Fezzik's Mother

It's going to be *wonderful*.

Fezzik only burst into tears

Gary

Fezzik's father handled all the tactics and ring strategy, while his mother was more in charge of diet and training, and they had never been happier, but Fezzik was gentle and didn't want to hurt anyone. His first match happened when he was nine, but he looked twenty.

Fezzik

Daddy, what if this man *hurts* me?

Fezzik's Father

You are big, and so very strong, Fezzik.
I think you're ready, just do what we trained to do.

Gary

The champion was much too fast for him, and too clever, and much, much too experienced. The crowd laughed and ate baklava and enjoyed the whole spectacle. The champion moved him all over the arena. That is, until Fezzik got his arms around the champion and squeezed him, and squeezed him.

Fezzik's Mother

That's enough now, Fezzik. You can put him down, now.

Fezzik

Thank you, Mr. Champion you are a wonderful fighter.
The ex-champion kind of grunted from the floor

Champion

Ow.

Fezzik's Mother

Raise your hands, Fezzik- you're the winner.
Fezzik stands there in the middle of the ring with his hands raised

Crowd

Boooooo!
BOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!

Gary

There were a lot of champions after that one, those who could punch, could kick, who did... ummm... strange movements with their arms. All of them got squeezed and knocked out. Fezzik just became stronger and stronger, and the crowd always booed him. He made it look too easy.

Fezzik's Mother

I don't care what anybody says, you're my son and you're wonderful.

Fezzik

I'm not wonderful, I'm too strong. Whenever I fight, it looks like I'm picking on somebody. I can't help being strong. I don't even exercise.

Gary

Fezzik's parents died that year from a terrible plague that swept across Europe. He finally found himself in the middle of Greenland, in Greenland, there is one person for every twenty square miles of real estate. He was just sitting there, feeling all alone when Vizzini found him.

Vizzini

You are just the sort I'm looking for, Fezzik, and it's inconceivable that you just sit here in Greenland, staring at icebergs. I promise to keep the boos away, just stick with me, kid, and you'll go far.

Fezzik

All right, Vizzini. If you say so.

Exeunt Vizzini and Fezzik

-Scene 11-
Fezzik Versus the MIB

Characters	
Inigo	
Fezzik	
MIB	

The MIB comes running in, and Fezzik throws a big rock, making the MIB comes to a stop.

Fezzik

I did that on purpose, I didn't have to miss.

MIB

I believe you! Now what happens?

Fezzik

We face each other as God intended, no tricks, no weapons, skill against skill alone.

MIB

You mean you'll put down your rock and I'll put down my sword and we'll try to kill each other like civilized people?

Fezzik

If you'd rather, I can kill you now, I'm giving you a chance.

MIB

So you are, and I accept it, although, frankly, I think the odds are slightly in your favor.

Fezzik

I tell you what I tell everybody, I cannot help being the biggest and strongest; it's not my fault. Why do you wear a mask and hood, anyways?

MIB

I think everybody will in the near future, they're *terribly comfortable*.

Fezzik locked his arms tight around. Fezzik lifted. And squeezed. And the man in black slipped free.

Fezzik

That certainly was a surprise, I thought I had you. You're very quick!
Fezzik's great hands reached out than the man in black dropped and spun and twisted and was loose and free and still quite alive

Fezzik

I don't understand a thing that's happening right now, am I losing my strength? Could there be a mountain disease that takes your strength? No, I must still be strong, it has to be something else, now what could it be?

Fezzik's Fight Song

Have I Lost My Touch?

(thinking in a traditional Russian style, like "The Young Cossak")

Have I lost my touch, my strength, my style?
Have I forgotten how to fight?
I cannot seem to come to grips,
My problems come to light.

Chorus

Jump, and kick, swerve and strike,
Pinch, and punch and gouge,
Twist and turn, has been my concern,
It's always been allowed.

I have been used to three, or more,
Opponents at a time,
This slippery, skillful warrior,
Is dodging very fine.

Chorus

Jump, and kick, swerve and strike,
Pinch, and punch and gouge,
Twist and turn, has been my concern,

MIB jumps on his back, and chokes him out, Fezzik is falling down, unconscious

MIB: That's how you win a fight.

The MIB gets his sword and runs off to catch up to Buttercup and Vizzini.

-Scene 12-
Man in Black versus Vizzini

Characters	
Vizzini	
MIB	
Buttercup	
Gary	

Gary

Now, before you get happy with yourself and think, ‘this is easy for the Man in Black, he’s beaten the best swordsman in the world and out-wrestled a giant, this little fellow will be a piece of cake, but that’s because Fezzik and Inigo were easy because they weren’t all that bad. Vizzini, though? This guy is evil! Also, there are shocking bits coming up, so just be prepared.
Lights strengthen on a little picnic spot, where it’s revealed that Vizzini has a knife pointed at Buttercup and he’s smiling evilly

Vizzini

Welcome! Ooooh, you’ve beaten my Giant- ha! You’ve beaten my swordsman- ha!

MIB

It would seem so.

Vizzini

And now it is down to you. And it is down to me.
man in black edges just a half-step closer

Vizzini

If you wish her dead, by all means keep moving.
MIB freezes

I understand completely what you are trying to do, stranger- you are trying to kidnap what I have rightfully stolen!

MIB

Let me explain-

Vizzini

There is nothing you can tell me I do not already know. I have not had the schooling equal to some, but for knowledge outside of books, there is *no one* in the world *close* to me! You wish to keep her alive for ransom, whereas it is terribly important to me that she stop breathing in the very near future.

MIB

If she stops breathing in the very near future, it is entirely possible that you will catch the same fatal illness!

Vizzini

Ha! Any man who can get by Inigo and Fezzik would have no trouble disposing of me. However, has it occurred to you that if you did that, then neither of us would get what we want—you having lost your ransom item, me, my life. That's simply inconceivable!

MIB

We are at an impasse then.

Vizzini

I fear so, I cannot compete with you physically, and you are no match for my brains.

MIB

You are that smart?

Vizzini

There are no words to contain all my wisdom. I am so cunning, crafty and clever, so filled with deceit, guile and chicanery, such a knave, so shrewd, cagey as well as calculating, as diabolical as I am vulpine, as tricky as I am untrustworthy . . . I, Vizzini the Sicilian, am, speaking with pure candor and modesty, the slickest, sleekest, sliest and wiliest fellow who has yet come down the pike.

MIB

In that case I challenge you to a battle of wits.

Vizzini

For the Princess? To the death?

MIB

Correct again.

Vizzini

I accept! Begin the battle!

Puts away his knife

MIB

Pour the wine.

Goblets are filled with wine and MIB pulls out a small packet and gives it Vizzini

MIB

Open it and inhale, but be careful not to touch.

Vizzini

I smell nothing.

MIB

What you do not smell is called iocane powder. It is odorless, tasteless and dissolves immediately in any kind of liquid. It also happens to be the deadliest poison known to man. *The man in black reaches down for the goblets. He takes them and turns away. Very carefully, he puts the goblet in his right hand in front of Vizzini and puts the goblet in his left hand across from himself. He sits down in front of the left-hand goblet, and drops the empty iocane packet by the cheese*

Your guess- where is the poison?

Vizzini

Guess? I don't guess. I think. I ponder. I deduce. Then I decide. But I never guess.

MIB

The battle of wits has begun, it ends when you decide and we drink the wine and find out who is right and who is dead.

Vizzini

It's all so simple, all I have to do is deduce, from what I know of you, the way your mind works. Are you the kind of man who would put the poison into his own glass, or into the glass of his enemy?

Song here 'My Intellect is Dazzling'

My Intellect is Dazzling

Vizzini sung

(the melody is like that of 'How to Beat a Monkey at Chess' or Frog Legs Ragtime)
It's really quite apparent, it's clearly plain to see,
You have no chance to win, my friend, you might as well just flee. (sung at a regular speed)
My intellect is dazzling, a marvel all its own,
A product of Italian masters, a testament to my home, (drawn out)
I see the game your playing, it's obvious as my nose,
Choose which glass to take a drink, the question that you pose. (last two are quicker)

MIB

You're stalling!

Vizzini sung

I'm relishing is what I'm doing, no one's challenged my mind in years,
smells a goblet
I love to beat a man at *his own game*, and play upon his fears!
No smell, you say, this iocane, a poison I should not know, but only a fool forgets his research, a
poisoner I am, and so-
reaches for a goblet, but doesn't touch it yet

MIB

That's your final choice?

Vizzini sung

Only a fool would choose his own glass, the simplest of tricks.
A fool I'd be to choose yours as well, for it's just as obvious a pick,
You'd count on me to be simple in the mind, but I know iocane's from Australia,
A land of criminals, a cowardly people... and something that rhymes with Australia.

MIB sung

Azalea? Croatia? Geisha? Fan-taaaaasiaaaaa?

Vizzini

No, thank you, I've lost the point, now- where was I?

MIB

Poison?

Vizzini snaps in agreement

Vizzini sung

You knew I was not a great fool,
Never fall for such a trick.

You would count on it, I'm sure, my friend.
I'm really not that thick.

MIB

Keep going.

Vizzini *sung*

The poisoned cup, most likely,
Lies there in front of you,
But criminals like us, don't trust,
So *my* wine's the toxic brew!
But likely you've suspected, I knew of i-oooooo-caaaaaane,
Of Australian criminals, and how they think,
My henchmen you have slain. (last 2 are quick)

So being so strong, and quick of mind,
Perhaps you think you'd overcome,
The poison's effects, quite fatal to most,
But dangerous instead, to some?

MIB

Truly you have a dizzying intellect.

Vizzini *sung*

You must have studied, Man in Black, so know how *mortal* we can beeeeeee,
Who wants to die, you tell yourself, keep that poison far, indeed,

MIB

You cannot frighten me, shall we drink then?
Pick, choose, quit dragging it out, you *don't* know, you *couldn't* know.

Vizzini

What in the *world* can that be?
He points and the man in black turns to look.

MIB

I don't see anything.

Vizzini

Oh, well, I could have sworn I saw something, no matter.
The Sicilian begins to laugh.

MIB

I don't understand what's so funny.

Vizzini sung

Tell you in a minute, but first let us driiiiiinnnk.
they each pick up a goblet and drink

MIB

You guessed *wrong*.

Vizzini sung

You only *think* that I guessed wrong, that's what I found so funny,
I switched glasses when your back was turned, forget about it sonny!
One of the classic blunders, like getting in a land war in Asia,
Never go in against a Sicilian, when death is on the line...

drops dead

The man in black steps quickly over the corpse, then removes the blindfold from the Princess's eyes. Buttercup rubs her wrists, stops, and massages her ankles. She takes a final look at the Sicilian.

Buttercup

I wonder what he would have found to rhyme with 'Asia'?
To think, all that time it was your cup that was poisoned.

MIB

They were both poisoned, I've spent the past two years building up immunity to iocane powder.

-Scene 13-

Ravine/The Fire Swamp/Dread Pirate Roberts

Characters	
Westley	
Buttercup	
Gary	
Dread Pirate Roberts	
ROUS 1	
ROUS 2	
Pirate 1	
Pirate 2	
Pirate 3	
Pirate 4	

Gary

Well, this is going well, I think. Out of the frying pan, and into the fire! Buttercup seems to be a real pickle, stuck with someone even more dangerous than the other three put-together! Watch out Buttercup! Of course, the Prince is close on their heels!

Buttercup

Who *are* you?

MIB

I am no one to be trifled with, that is all you ever need to know.

Buttercup

I will pay you a great deal of money to release me. Whatever you want for ransom, I promise I'll get it for you if you'll let me go.

MIB

You promise? *You?* I should release you on *your* promise? What is that worth?
MIB spins off the path, heading into wild terrain, pulling her behind him

Buttercup

I cannot move this quickly!

MIB

You can! And you will! Or you will suffer greatly. Do you think I could make you suffer greatly?
Then *run!*

Buttercup

Where . . . do you take me?

MIB

Surely even someone as *arrogant* as you cannot expect me to give an answer.

Buttercup

It does not matter if you tell or not, Prince Humperdinck will find you. There is no greater hunter. He can track a falcon on a cloudy day; he can find you.

MIB

You have confidence that your dearest love will save you, do you? That pig will never catch me!

Buttercup

I never said he was my dearest love, and yes, he will save me; that I know.

MIB

You admit you do not love your husband-to-be? An honest woman. You're a rare specimen, Highness.

Buttercup

The Prince and I have never from the beginning lied to each other. He knows I do not love him.

MIB

Are not capable of love is what you mean, what a fake!

Buttercup

I have loved more deeply than a killer like you can possibly imagine.
They were running along the edge of a ravine.

MIB

Your love comes, not alone, he must have ordered every ship in Florin after you, such a sight I
have never seen.

*The man in black points back the way they had come and the water below is filled with ships
and lanterns.*

Buttercup

You can never escape him, if you release me, I promise that you will come to no harm. You can
never predict my Prince; that is why he is the greatest hunter.

MIB

I wonder, will he stay in one group or will he divide, some to search the coastline, some to follow
your path on land? What do you think? Surely he must have discussed things with you? The
thrill of the hunt. What has he done in the past with many ships?

Buttercup

We do not discuss hunting, that I can assure you. We do not see all that much of each other.

MIB

Highness? You're very cold— very cold and very young, and if you live, I think you'll turn to ice—

Buttercup

Why do you pick at me? I have come to terms with my life, and that is my affair—I am not cold, I
swear, but I have decided certain things, it is best for me to ignore emotion; I loved once, It
worked out badly.

MIB

Another rich man? Yes, and he left you for a richer woman.

Buttercup

No. Poor. Poor, and it killed him. Do not mock my grief! *I died that day!*
The sound of cannons distracts MIB and Buttercup pushes him down the ravine.

You can die too, for all I care!

Buttercup turns away

MIB

As . . . you . . . wish . . .

Buttercup

Oh! My sweet Westley, what have I done to you now?

*Buttercup jumps off to be with him and the stage goes dark, the actors move to downstage and
lay down as if hurt, trying to get up and look at each other*

Westley

When I left you, you were already more beautiful than anything I dared to dream. Now I see that that vision who kept me company, in my loneliness, was a *hag* compared to the beauty now before me.

They hug it out

Buttercup

Westley? Just before I started down after you, while I was still up there, I could hear you saying something but I couldn't understand you.

Westley

What I was shouting, with everything I had left, was: 'Whatever you do, stay up there! Don't come down here! But here we are.'

Buttercup

You didn't want to see me?

Westley

Of course I wanted to see you. I just didn't want to see you *down here*. Because now, my precious, we're more or less kind of trapped. I can't climb out of here and bring you with me without it taking all day. I can get out myself, most likely, without it taking all day, but with the addition of your lovely bulk, it's not about to happen.

Buttercup

Nonsense; you climbed the Cliffs of Insanity, and this isn't nearly *that* steep.

Westley

And it took a little out of me too, let me tell you. After that little effort, I tangled with a fella who knew a little something about fencing. After that, I spent a few happy moments grappling with a giant. After that, I had to outfake a Sicilian to death. After that I ran my lungs out for a couple of hours. Oh, and after that- I was pushed two hundred feet down a rock ravine.

Buttercup

I'm not stupid, you know.

Westley

We don't have much time, we will have to take our chances down here.

Westley and Buttercup enter the Fire Swamp

Westley

I think we can slow down a bit now, they're still well behind. With any luck at all, we should soon be safely in the Fire Swamp.

Buttercup

What! Did you say the Fire Swamp!

Buttercup and Westley start having an offside, arm-waving conversation

Gary

The Fire Swamp? Of course I've heard of the Fire Swamp! It's a terrible place to go. There's a lot of dangerous things in there! Now if you find yourself there, you need to be ready to do one thing. If you see anything dangerous, you need to be ready to yell. You can't just yell anything at any time, you might distract someone at the wrong time. How about this, can you all yell, 'Watch out!?' **[WATCH OUT!]** How about you yell that when you hear danger music, like this **[DANGER MUSIC PLAYS]** Great job! Hopefully you'll never have to use it, the Fire Swamp is *not* a safe place, people!

Buttercup

Westley, my parents- everyone used to say to us as children to be good, or, "do that one more time, you're going to the Fire Swamp". I can't go through here! You cannot ask it of me.

Westley

I must.

Buttercup

I once dreamed I would die here.

Westley

So did I, so did we all. Were you eight that year? I was.

Buttercup

Must we, Westley?

Westley

I did not come across the world to lose you now. I have my knife and sword, and will keep you safe here, by my side.

*They move into the Fire Swamp and immediately hear a popping sound, followed by **[DANGEROUS MUSIC]** and the flame goes off near Buttercup and Westley and they keep walking away from the flame*

Buttercup

What was *that*?

Westley

Swamp gas, I think. Tricky stuff.

Popping sound, followed by and they both jump out of the way as another flame goes off

Westley

You know, I'm almost disappointed; this place is bad, all right, but it's not *that* bad. Don't you agree?

Buttercup

Well, I suppose...

Buttercup stops and steps to the side, where she disappears into the Snow Sand

Westley

Aagh!

Gary

Oh! We forgot to play the music

[DANGEROUS MUSIC]

Westley

Too late for that now!

Westley ties a vine around his chest and slides into the sand, and we see him come out with a skeleton arm, which makes him yell in fear, and throws it away, going back in. Eventually coming out with Buttercup, who he drags out. She coughs and Westley is over her, brushing away the sand.

Buttercup

We lived, then? What a wonderful surprise. (sarcastically)

Westley

Come, we have far to go.

Buttercup

Not until you tell me, why oh why *must* we endure this?

Westley

All right, I'll explain but we need to keep moving. We must get through the Fire Swamp for one good and simple reason. I had always intended getting to the far side; I had not, I must admit, expected to go through it.

Buttercup

The good and simple reason?

Westley

On the far end of the Fire Swamp is the mouth of Giant Eel Bay. And anchored far out in the deepest waters of that bay is the great ship *Revenge*. The *Revenge* is the sole property of the Dread Pirate Roberts.

Buttercup

The man who killed you?

Westley

I'm not dead.

Buttercup

The Dread Pirate Roberts who took your life?

Westley

I'm still not dead, Buttercup.

Buttercup

You are friendly with such a man?

Westley

Quite correct, and that ship is our destination. It's a little more than that, I don't expect you to quite grasp this all at once; just believe it's true. You see, I *am* the Dread Pirate Roberts.

Buttercup

I fail to see how that is possible, since he has been marauding for twenty years and you only left me *three years* ago. Did he, in fact, capture you when you were sailing for the Carolinas?

Westley

He did. His ship *Revenge* captured the ship I was on, *The Queen's Pride*, and we were all to be put to death.

Buttercup

But Roberts did not kill you- why?

Out from the side comes the Revenge, with Pirates, the DPR and Westley on it, as the lights go down on Westley and Buttercup, and Westley leaves her and jumps up onto the ship and immediately kneels in supplication

DPR Song: 'Please'

(picturing in a Rock Ballad style, maybe like 'Rocky Horror Show')

Westley

Please, sir, I need to live, I have a mission, you see,

To live to reunite with the most beautiful woman in the world,
If you could simply just spare me.

DPR

I doubt she is as beautiful as you say,
Why should I make an exception of you?
If news were to get out, my reputation would be ruined,
Prepare yourself, you're through.

Westley

I promise I will not tell a soul, not even she whom I love,
I'll be like a favoured son,
Be your personal valet for five full years,
Unless pirating isn't any fun?

Song of the Dread Pirate Roberts

An ensemble song, sung by the pirates and DPR in an Irish Pub Style

It's a fool, indeed who does not see the fun,
In a pirate's life, you know,
The wind at your back, the sea beneath your ship,
That's the only way to go.

Chorus

Sailors on the mainsails, our Captain's on the wheel,
We chase down every merchant ship,
There's nothing the Revenge cannot steal,
And give every enemy the slip!

We follow the greatest, the most dangerous man alive,
Oh he's dreadful, evil, and vile,
No-one survives an encounter with him,
That's the Dreadful Pirate Roberts' style.

Chorus

Sailors on the mainsails, our Captain's on the wheel,
We chase down every merchant ship,
There's nothing the Revenge cannot steal,
And give every enemy the slip!

Oh, you cannot compare a life upon the land,
To a pirate's life at sea,

We sail under no country's flag, instead
It's a skull and crossbones for me!

Chorus

Sailors on the mainsails, our Captain's on the wheel,
We chase down every merchant ship,
There's nothing the Revenge cannot steal,
And give every enemy the slip!

Buttercup

So, you are here, alive, so your plan must have worked! How clever of you, to fool such a man-
but then, how is it that you are the Dread Pirate Roberts? Did you kill him in battle? Maybe
poison him?

Westley

Oh, not as easy as that, my love. Things did not end in blood.
Turns back to DPR
Please sir!

A R.O.U.S. appears behind Buttercup [DANGEROUS MUSIC]

DPR

Very well, you can be my valet for a day. I've never had a valet before; probably I won't like it, so
I'll likely kill you in the morning.

Westley

Every night for the next year he always said something like that to me: Thank you for everything,
Westley, good night now, I'll likely kill you in the morning.' On board, I showed him how quickly
I could learn.

I studied hand-to-hand fighting.

Wrestles with a sailor

Swordsmanship.

*Takes a sword from a pirate's hand and trades a few blows with another pirate, knocking his
sword out of his hand.*

At the end of one year, my Captain said to me, 'Enough of this valet business, Westley, from now
on you are my second-in-command,' and I said, 'Thank you, sir, but I could never be a pirate,'
but then he said, 'I am going to retire soon, Westley, and the *Revenge* will be yours.'

He let me assist him in the next few captures and see how I liked it. Which I did."

There was now another R.O.U.S. [DANGEROUS MUSIC]

He soon told me, 'Westley, what I am about to tell you I have never said before and you must
guard it closely. I am not the Dread Pirate Roberts, my name is Ryan. I inherited this ship from
the previous Dread Pirate Roberts, his name was Cumberbund.

I will sail along for a few days as Ryan, your first mate, and will tell everyone about my years with you, the Dread Pirate Roberts. You are almost a queen and I rule uncontested on the sea. Surely, such individuals were never intended to die in a Fire Swamp.

Buttercup

How can you be sure?

Westley

Well, because we are together.

[DANGEROUS MUSIC] *and Westley is jumped by an R.O.U.S. and bites him*

Buttercup

Westley, it's an R.O.U.S., a Rodent of Unusual Size! I thought they were a myth!

Westley

Not much of a myth, more... of... a myth-stake!

[DANGEROUS MUSIC] *Popping sound and he intentionally rolls his body into a spurt of flame, and the rat lets him go. Westley gets out his sword and stabs the rat, who dies.*

Buttercup, they will feast on their own, and leave us alone! *Hurry!* We must stop my bleeding and we must cover the wound so they do not smell it.

Buttercup ties a kerchief around Westley's arm, and the rats wander off stage, dragging the dead one.

Buttercup

How bad is it?

Westley

Well, I am in something close to agony, but we can talk about that later. Hurry now!

Westley and Buttercup run over to where Count Rugen and PH are waiting with guards

-Scene 14-

Buttercup Gives Herself Up

Count Rugen and PHD are waiting with guards to capture them, and Westley is holding them off with his sword

Westley

We took too long getting through. I'm sorry, my love.

PHD

I accept your surrender! Hand over the princess.

Westley

No one is surrendering!

PHD

I give you credits for bravery, don't make yourself a *fool*.

Westley

Who's being a fool? In order for you to capture us you'll have to follow us into the Fire Swamp and as you know we've spent many hours in there. We know where the snow sand and other horrors await. I doubt you or any of your men would like to join us in there. We'll be gone by morning.

PHD

I very much doubt that. I can see my armada closing in on your ship and...oh yes, it's beginning to sail away- surrender!

Westley

It will not happen!

PHD

SURRENDER!!

Westley

DEATH FIRST!!!

BC

Will you promise not to hurt him?

PHD + Westley

What was that?

BC

If we surrender freely and without struggle and life goes back to the way it was, will you swear not to hurt this man?

PHD

I swear on the grave of my soon-to-be dead father that I shall not hurt this man and if I *do*, may I never hunt again though I live a thousand years.

BC

There, you can not ask for more.

Westley

You'd rather live with your Prince than die with your love?

BC

I would rather live than die, I admit it.

Westley

What about about love?

BC

I can live without love.

She walks away from Westley and towards PHD.

PHD *whispering*

When we've left, take this man and throw him into the fifth level of the Zoo of Death.

Rugen

I actually believed you, when you swore never to hurt him.

PHD

Oh I'm not going to- you are! I'll simply watch. Come to me, my darling!

BC

He belongs to the ship Revenge. Please bring him to his ship.

They walk away, Buttercup looking over her shoulder, then hunching as she turns back

PHD

Off we go!

The soldiers surround Westley.

Rugen

Come sir, we must get you to your ship, hmm?

Westley

We are both men of action. Lies do not become us.

Rugen

Well spoken. Take him!

Rugen hits Westley in the back of the head with his sword hilt, and knocks him out.

The soldiers carry him off

-Scene 15-

Buttercup's Song

Buttercup is in her room. Her maids are helping her get cleaned up and dressed. She begins her internal struggle while they tend to her. This is a get ready for bed.

Buttercup

Close your eyes, little girl
You're a princess now
You own this world
Twirling in your twirly dress
You're the loveliest far above the rest
You build your castles in the sky and stars reflecting off your eyes
angels sing on silver clouds
and no one cries, screams or shouts

BC holds a picture of Westley close to her heart and looks at it fondly. The maids take it from her.

Ooh set a part this dream
BC: oh oh set apart this dream for me
Set apart this dream
BC: For me

Close your eyes, pretty girl
Cause it's easier when you brace yourself set your thoughts on worlds far off
BC holds a toy boat by her bedside table

Where were only cry from joy.

Ooh set apart this dream

The maids take it from her.

BC: Oh oh set apart this dream for me
Set apart this dream
BC: For me

The maids leave. BC gets out of bed and goes to the ship and picture the maids have put on the other side of the room. She also sees the wedding dress hanging.

-she's talking about Westley-

Oh lovely and beautiful
precious and priceless
you're so much more than you know,
heart of the purest gold,

-Now talking about herself-
you're clean and white snow
clothed in such splendour
-she's talking about Westley-
Oh what a beauty for me.

She races out of the room and runs to PHD.

-Scene 16-

4 Fastest Ships

Buttercup comes into PHD's study, all in a hurry

BC

It comes to this. In the Fire Swamp I made the worst mistake in all the world. I love Westley. I always have. It seems I always will. I did not know this when you came to me. Please believe what I'm about to say: when you said that I must marry you or face death I answered 'Kill me' and I meant it. If you say I still must marry you, believe me I will be dead the next morning.

PHD

I admit that when we were first engaged I knew there was to be no love involved. That was as much my choice as it was yours, although the notion came from you. You must have noticed that more recently I've become warmer to you.

BC

Yes, you are both sweet and noble.

PHD

Then I hope you appreciate how difficult it is for me to say this next sentence. I would rather die, myself, than cause you unhappiness by standing in the way of your true love.

BC

Falls into his arms

I will bless you all my days for your kindness. So our wedding's off?

PHD

Yes, pending one thing.

BC

That being?

PHD

You were, I hate to say, not very gentle with his emotions in the Fire Swamp. Forgive me but you did leave him rather raw. Consider that he may now be over you or perhaps even found another....

BC

He couldn't. Not my Westley. I'm sure!

PHD

um let's make a bargain you and I. If Westley still wants to marry you, bless you both. If for

reasons too unpleasant to mention he doesn't than I shall be more than happy to take you back and you will be Queen of Florin.

BC

How can we find out?

PHD

How about this. You write four letters and we'll send them on my four fastest ships! The Dread Pirate Roberts is usually sailing close to Florin this season. If Westley says yes, my captain will bring him back and I will have to be content with a lesser bride.

BC

Thank you!

She kisses his cheek and leaves quickly

The albino comes in as she's leaving and stands behind PHD.

PHD

That was easier than I thought! Albino!

Gary

Yes.

PHD

Ah! Don't scare me like that.

Gary

Sorry.

PHD

Is the prisoner ready in the fifth level!?

Gary

Yes. Count Rugen, too.

PHD

Excellent! We'll need warm water and bandages! Lots of them!

Gary

Yes sir.

PHD exeunt

Gary

Can you believe that! Making Buttercup believe that he's trying to help reunite her, and then goes off to torture her love? Only thing that will be reunited will be Westley's limbs, when I've sewn them back on his body. Hey, I never said I was proud of my work. I will say this though, that last proposal was certainly better than his first one.

He's upping his game! Okay, now brace yourselves; what we're about to see next, no one should ever have to see. We're heading all the way down to the fifth level of the Zoo of Death to watch Westley get tortured. There may be blood, there may be screams, there may be bribery and blubbering. You think you can handle it? I'm not sure why I'm even asking you, you're not even the ones being tortured.

Do you think Westley can handle it? Okay, bit of a mixed crowd. I mean thus far he's exchanged vows with the most beautiful woman in the world, he's made friends with the Dread Pirate Roberts, and then become the Dread Pirate Roberts, he's climbed the Cliffs of Insanity, fenced and won against the greatest swordsman, grappled with a giant, out thunk the thinkiest criminal, survived the Fire Swamp and then had his heart broken by the very women who he did all that for, in the first place.

This is some guy! I think I might be in love with him. My point is he's been through a lot. Do you think Prince Humperdinck could ever do anything to him as bad as what he's been through already? Yeah? I have my doubts too! Let's go find out shall we?!

Albino exeunt

-Scene 17-

Westley's Torture

They're in the ZOD. Westley is tied up.

PHD

Alright! Now before we begin I want you to answer me; have you any complaints about your treatment so far?

Westley

Can't say I have.

PHD

You're feeling fit? Healthy.

Westley

Well my legs may be a little cramped, but other than that, just dandy.

PHD

Good. Now God as my witness if you answer my next question honestly and do not withhold anything I will set you free, right here and now. If you lie, I will know and then I'll have my partner unleashed upon you.

The Albino winces

Westley

I have nothing to hide. Ask away.

PHD

Who hired you to kidnap Princess Buttercup? It was someone from Guilder, we found the fabric on the princess's horse! Tell me the man's name and you're free to go. Speak!!

Westley

No one hired me, I was working strictly freelance and actually I saved her from some others, who were doing that very thing!

PHD

You seem a decent fellow. My princess even informs me that she knows you and so on her behave I shall grant you one more chance. The name of the man in Guilder or face torture.

Count Rugen dramatically reveals a feather

Westley

No one hired me- I swear!

PHD nods to CR who begins aggressively tickling Westley.

Westley

NO ONE....NO ONE....I SWEAR ON MY LIFE!!!

Westley has his eyes closed shut. PHD and CR are clearly enjoying this. CR stops.

CR

The torture is double-layered. First the incessant tickling and then the worst part. Having your hands tied so you can not satisfy the itch with a good scratch.

Westley whimpers

PHD

We shall see you tomorrow. Let's hope you're in a sharing mood. Believe me when we say the torturing has yet to begin.

CR

That was invigorating! Well done sir! It's the perfect question! He's telling the truth we both know this of course but I'm fascinated to see what will happen next! Do you think he'll break with physical torture, or mental?

PHD

Physical, I think.

CR

I disagree. Knowing that freedom is offered if he tells the truth and when he does he's claimed to be a liar. I think that game will break him, soon.

They both leave.

Westley is still whimpering.

Gary

You alright?

Westley snaps out of it immediately.

Westley

Yes of course.

Albino hands him a back scratcher.

Westley

No need my friend. I have trained my mind to overcome any form of physical discomfort. They can throw their worst at me.

Gary

Oh they will. The machine is nearly ready. They're testing it on animals, now.

We hear an animal shriek

Gary

I've been watching you for a long time now and you deserve better than this. If you like, I could kill you, now. That would certainly ruin their plans. They wouldn't do anything to me. They need me to help keep the zoo and...other things.

Westley

Thank you, friend, but I need to live.

Gary

But!

Westley

Shhh

He shushes his mouth with a finger
it's going to be alright.

Gary

muffled

It's really not.

BC

I have written the letter but it may need some... tuning.

PHD

Alright then, read it to me.

BC

Westley, my passion, my sweet, my only, my own. Come back, come back or I shall kill myself.

Yours in torment, Buttercup.

There's an awkward pause

PHD Wow	BC Is it?
PHD No I mean	BC Because I can-
PHD Well it is quite	BC Too much-

PHD Maybe, I love how-	BC Oh, it is-
PHD Passionate you are-	BC I feel ridiculous. I'll throw it out.

PHD

No, don't...it's perfect. I'll send my four fastest ships with your beautiful letter. Westley and you should be reunited very soon.

BC

You are the kindest sweetest man. Thank you, for everything.
She hugs and kisses him on the cheek.

Exeunt Buttercup

PHD

I'm getting rather tired of hearing Buttercup talk about Westley. That's all she ever talks about. *I can't wait till Westely comes. Oh how wonderful it will be to kiss Westley. he's such a wonderful kisser!* You and I both know that I am better than Westley!

CR

At kissing?

PHD

What? No, at everything! Torturing never was a passion of mine. I'd much rather have him disposed of.

CR

But my research! The machine! It's finished! I need him to test it. I've been working on him for days now. Westley's mind is very strong. I can tell that every wince is forced, every gasp a charade. He's not in pain. If anything he's suppressing a smile! When I hook him up to the machine, however, we'll finally be able to induce authentic pain stimulation.

PHD

You're making it sound almost fun.

CR

It will be! Don't you want to stick around and see what this thing can do?

PHD

It's wonderful to see you so happy at work and I would like to come watch you but I have a wedding event to prepare, a wife to murder and Guilder to frame for it and then get this war started, with no one to help me. I'm just swamped. No hard feelings.

CR

None, of course.
BC pops her head in

BC

Any news yet?

PHD

I promise I'll tell you as soon as I hear.

BC

The wedding is coming up soon.

PHD

There's still plenty of time, not to worry.

BC

I'll leave you.

CR

I as well! I have a date!

BC

A date, how fun!

CR

You have no idea!

In the ZOD.

CR

Westley, I'd like to introduce to you the machine!!
The Albino reveals it.

Westley

Oh, hello

CR

I've spent 11 years building it.

Westley

That's a hell of a hobby.

CR

I am very interested in pain, as I'm sure you've noticed, these past few sessions. I've written articles on the subject and am currently finishing a book: The Definitive Work on Pain. Pain in my opinion is so underrated.

He begins (with the help of Gary) tying Westley to the machine.

Before I turn this baby on, I want you to know that you are the strongest, most brilliant and brave soul I've had the privilege of meeting and I feel almost sad that, for the purposes of my book- I will have to destroy you.

Westley

Thank you?

The Count and Rugen begin attaching all the rubber suction cups to Westley's body.

Westley

Sure is a lot to set up!

CR

It will get better with later models, I'm sure. This invention has twenty different settings. For this first round, I'll put it at the lowest setting. We then get the wheel spinning as fast as it's able. Push the lever forward, and we're in business. Shall we?

Westley

By all means.

Gary

K, this is usually the spot of a movie when fathers lovingly cover their children's eyes to protect them from the violence that is to come.

The Albino begins to spin the wheel. Rugen pulls the lever.

CR

Level one!

CR gets his notebook and feather pen eagerly

Slowly the machine builds and so does Westley's pain.

It's genuine pain and it's intense!

We rise to a climax and then CR calls it to a halt.

The machine winds down and Westley's screams turn into whimpers

CR

The concept of the suction pump, you might know, is *centuries* old but instead of sucking water, I'm sucking life. I just sucked one year of your life away. Next session, I'll set the dial higher, probably to 2, but perhaps to 3 or 5, even. In theory, 5 should be 5 times as intense as what you've just experienced, so please be specific with your answers and tell me honestly: how do you feel?

Westley begins to cry

CR

Interesting.

Gary

Ooh wee! That was a bad one eh! Westley may be crying right now and in a lot of pain, no question but I think my shoulders gonna ache for at least a couple days!

He grabs a couple tissues and hands them to Westley.

Now as our friend, here, learns all about the different levels of the machine, the prince is still trying to convince Yellin that Guilder has infiltrated Florin with spies with aims to kill Buttercup on their wedding night.

-Scene 18-

Brute Squad/Inigo/Fezzik in the Village

Characters	
Inigo	
Fezzik	
Gary	
Yellin	
Brute Squad 1	
Brute Squad 2	
Brute Squad 3	
Brute Squad 4	
Brute Squad 5	
Thief 1	
Thief 2	
Thief 3	

The scene starts with the introduction of the brute squad, as they move into the thieves quarter.

They are organized, and we can see that Fezzik is amongst them, but is wearing a helmet to disguise him, and a cloak. We can see that Inigo is drunkenly laying out on a bench. The Brute Squad enters singing a marching song to identify themselves.

(student-created song for the Brute Squad, military-style/marching)

Brute Squad starts moving out all the villager/thieves during the song

Gary

Well, that was a catchy tune. Dreadful place, here in the thieves quarter. It is a great place to hire some evil types for a few shillings, or find some people who won't be missed.

Now, if you see the Count, or the Prince, make sure to give them a boo, but don't let them know it was me.

B1

I think there's still the fencer with the brandy, see, they tried getting him out yesterday but—

Yellin

I can't be bothered with a drunk. Get him out of here and do it now, both of you; take the wagon with you, and be quick! This quarter must be locked and deserted by sundown or the Prince will be mad at me, and I don't like it much when the Prince is mad at me.

B1

We're going, we're going, they tried getting this fencer yesterday, some of the standard enforcers, but it seems he has certain sword skills that made them wary, but I think I have a trick that will work.

We can hear Inigo shouting drunkenly

Inigo

I'm getting very bored, Vizzini, three months is a long time to wait, especially for a passionate Spaniard. So if you're not here in ninety more days, I'm done with you. You hear? *Done!* I didn't mean that, Vizzini, I just love my filthy stoop, take your time. . . .

B2

That kind of talk goes on all day; ignore it, and keep the wagon out of sight. Stay with the wagon.

B1

Ho there, friend.

Inigo

I'm not moving; keep your 'ho there' to yourself!

B2

Hear me through, please: I have been sent by Prince Humperdinck himself, who is in need of entertainment. Tomorrow is our country's five hundredth anniversary and the dozen greatest tumblers and fencers and entertainers are at this very moment competing. Now, as to why I'm here: yesterday, some of my friends tried rousting you and they said, later, that you resisted with some splendid swordwork. So, if you would like, I, at great personal sacrifice, will rush you to the fencing contest, where, if you are as good as I am told, you might have yet the honor of entertaining the Royal Couple tomorrow. Do you think you could win such a competition?

Inigo

Breezing.

B2

Then hurry while there's still time to enter.

Inigo manages to stand. He unsheathes his sword and flashes it a few times

B1

No time to waste; come along now.

Inigo

I'm—waiting—for—Vizzini

Fezzik

Meanie.

Inigo

I'm—not—mean, I'm—just—following—the—rule—

Fezzik

Cruel.

Inigo

Not—cruel, not—mean; can't you understand I'm . . . Fezzik?

Fezzik

Who says-ik?

Inigo

Says-ik'?

Fezzik

Played.

Inigo

Fezzik, it's you!

Fezzik

TRUE!

B2

Hold him just like that.

Fezzik knocks B2 and B1 on the head and they fall over, in a funny way

Fezzik

It's just so good to see you!

Inigo

Oh, it is . . . it . . . is, but . . . I'm too weak for surprises....
faints

Fezzik

It's just so good to see you, again!

Inigo

I'm sorry for fainting, but I have done nothing for ninety days but wait for Vizzini and drink brandy, and a surprise like seeing you, well, that was just too much for me on an empty stomach. But I'm fine now.

Fezzik

Oh that's good, because Vizzini is dead, and I'm not sure what to do next.

Inigo

He is, eh? Dead, you say . . . Vizz . . . ahhhh...
faints

Inigo

I never realized I was in such terrible condition, first you appearing so suddenly and then, on top of that, the business of Vizzini. It was too much for me.

Fezzik

It would have been too much for anybody; just rest, you'll be as strong as ever by sundown. Oh, and the six-fingered man is named Count Rugen and he's here right now in Florin City.

Inigo

Interesting...
Faints again

Fezzik starts dunking Inigo's head in cold and warm barrels of water (or some similar stage-related sobering exercise)

Inigo

Fezzik, tell me briefly now: while I've been here, you have been where, and doing what?

Fezzik

Well, I spent some time in a fishing village and then I wandered a bit, but my money was gone, and then they were forming a Brute Squad and needed giants. I've been a Brute First Class all this past week. It's very good pay.

Inigo

All right, again, the man in black. Did he get by you?

Fezzik

Yes, fairly too. Strength against strength.

Inigo

Then it was he that killed Vizzini?

Fezzik

There weren't any sword wounds and Vizzini didn't seem broken. There were just these two goblets and Vizzini was dead. Poison is my guess.

Inigo

But he was definitely dead? Why would Vizzini take poison? The man in black *must* have outwitted Vizzini.

Fezzik shrugs

Inigo

All right, Vizzini is dead, enough of that. Tell me where the six-fingered man is so I may kill him.

Fezzik

The Count is with the Prince, in his castle. The main doors are guarded by twenty men.

Inigo

Hmmm, if you fought five and I fenced five, that would mean ten gone, which would be bad because that would also mean ten left and they would kill us. *But*, if you should take six and I took eight, that would mean fourteen beaten, which would not be as bad but still bad enough, since the six remaining would kill us. How many could you handle at the most?

Fezzik

Well, some of them are from the Brute Squad, so I don't think more than eight.

Inigo

Leaving me twelve, which is not impossible. Oh, my friend, my friend, I need Vizzini.

Fezzik

But he's dead.

Inigo

I am not a planner. I follow. Wait! I don't need Vizzini; I need his master: *I need the man in black!* Look— he bested me with steel; he bested you with strength; he must have outplanned and outthought Vizzini. Where is he now, do you think?

Fezzik

He sails the seven seas as a sailor for the Dread Pirate Roberts.

Inigo

A sailor? *A common sailor?* A common ordinary sailor bests the great Inigo Montoya with the sword? In-con-ceiv-a-ble. He must *be* the Dread Pirate Roberts. Otherwise it makes no sense.

Fezzik

He is sailing far away- Count Rugen says so, and the Prince himself gave the order.

Inigo

Since the Count is the same man who slaughtered my father, we can rest assured that he is *certainly* a terrific fellow. Come, Fezzik. We have much to do.

He and Fezzik start walking away and Inigo stops to consider the situation

First, I need to reach Count Rugen to, at last, avenge my father, but I cannot plan on how to reach Count Rugen. Vizzini could have planned it for me but, he is unavailable; however, the man in black *outplanned* Vizzini, so, therefore, the *man in black* can get me to Count Rugen!

Fezzik

But I told you, Prince Humperdinck, after he captured him, gave orders for all to hear, that the man in black was to be returned safely to his ship. *Everyone* in Florin knows this to be so.

Inigo

Fezzik, Prince Humperdinck had some plans to kill his fiancée and hired us to carry them out but, the man in black ruined his plans. Eventually, Prince Humperdinck managed to capture the man in black, and, as everybody in all Florin City also knows, he has a terrible temper, so would never free the man in black.

Fezzik

So, since the Prince is in Florin City taking out his temper on the man in black, the man in black must *also* be in Florin City?

Inigo

The man in black must not be too happy with his present situation, and when people have equal needs of each other, *deals* are made, Fezzik!

Inigo and Fezzik exeunt

-Scene 19-

Buttercup Enrages PHB and Westley Dies

PHD

Yellin, every gate is sealed around the palace yes?

Yellin: Yes sir, but...

PHD: I want triple the guards in front of the castle tomorrow during the ceremony.

Yellin: Of course sire, but...

BC comes in

PHD: There she is, and here she will remain safe and after we are married we will sail out to sea for our honeymoon surrounded by every ship our entire armada.

BC

Every ship, but your four fastest.

PHD

Hmm?

BC

Every ship, but the four delivering my message, to Westley.

PHD

Yes, yes of course, how could I forget. Every ship, except those four.

Yellin

I think I will take my leave your lordship.

PHD

Yes I think that's best.

Yellin leaves.

BC

You never sent those ships. Don't lie to me anymore.

PHD

Everything that I've done, I've done for you.

BC

Somehow I find that very hard to believe.

PHD

Look you're nervous, we're getting married tomorrow, it's natural that you would be.

BC

I'm actually quite calm and very sure that it won't matter if you've sent those ships. Westley will come for me. I believe in him and in our love. I believe he will save me.

PHD

You're a silly girl, now go to your room.

BC

I am a silly girl and you are a coward with a heart filled with fear.

PHD

I am the greatest huntsman there ever was, you say I am a coward?

BC

When Westley comes for me we will be off and there's nothing you can do because we are joined by the bonds of love and you cannot track that, not with a thousand bloodhounds and you cannot break it not with a thousand swords. I believe you are a coward who only hunts to try and reassure yourself that you are not the weakest thing ever to walk the earth!

PHD screams and grabs her by the hair, pulling her off stage. He races down to the fifth level where Westley is still strapped to the machine.

PHD

She loves you still and you love her, so think of that and think of this: in all the world you might have been genuinely happy. Not one couple has that chance no matter what the storybooks say and so I think no one will suffer a loss as greatly as you two.

PHD grabs the lever and pushes it all the way up

CR

Not to 20!!

The gears whirr and Westley screeches the most bloodcurdling scream

CR

It's done! He's dead! Was that really necessary?
The Prince pulls the lever down, the machine stops

PHD

She called me a coward.

PHD runs away dramatically

CR

Good lord. What a waste.

CR tries to write in his book but ceases and throws it on the floor

CR

You can't react to pain when you're dead!! Ruined, all this work for nothing! Gary, dispose of the body. We'll have to find a new victim. But I don't think I'll find anyone like him... he was perfect.

The Count leaves as well in a distraught manner

Exeunt Count Rugen

-Scene 20-
Albino's Death

Gary

See it's not just me. Everyone's fallen for Westley. It's too bad it had to end this way. Buttercup has no idea. Maybe she'll never know that her love was always in Florin being tortured by the man she's soon to wed.

He starts to remove the suction cups. Opportunity to try and move the body in comical ways.

No, this is not happening. Westley, you're a handsome fella but heavy! What we need is a wheelbarrow.

Gary leaves to go get a wheelbarrow and as soon as he closes the secret door and turn, Fezzik and Inigo come around the corner. Inigo places his sword against Gary's throat.

Inigo

Where is the man in black?

Gary

Man in black? I don't know this person. *(to the audience)* Okay yes, I'm lying but it's important to note that these two men are a lot bigger and stronger than I am and Westley's dead. I don't think they'd like that news, either.

Inigo

I heard a scream, coming from this area.

He sees the door to the zoo of death.

Did it come from there?

Gary

uh...yes it did.

Inigo

And the man who screamed, who was it.

Gary

Westley.

Fezzik

He's a sailor? Brought here by Count Rugen?

Gary

Yep!

Inigo

How do we get to him?

Gary

Go through that door. Westley's on the 5th level all the way at the bottom. (to the audience) well yes I am sending them through the zoo of death and I doubt they'll survive all 5 levels but if they do manage it, I need time to get Westley's body out before they find him. I'm not anything, if not loyal to my boss. Stop your judgments. What would you do under these circumstances. It's a kill, or be killed, world.

Inigo

Well, it seems we have no more need of you. Fezzik, quiet him awhile.

Fezzik raises his fist and the scene freezes.

Gary

See I told you! Kill or be killed, didn't seem to matter what I said. Well it was nice chatting to you. Maybe I'll see you on the other side.

The scene unfreezes, and Fezzik clubs him in the head. Gary falls down dead.

Inigo

Or you could quiet him for good.

Fezzik

Sorry, Inigo.

They head inside the door

-Scene 21-
Zoo of Death

Characters	
Inigo	
Fezzik	
Gary	
MIB	

Inigo

Fezzik, could you please open the door for us?

Fezzik

It's open.

Inigo

Open? Close it, then. There must be something wrong. Why would something as valuable as the Prince's private zoo be left, unlocked?

Fezzik

It smells of animals, something awful in there!

Fezzik and Inigo have a silent argument at the door, and the spirit of the Albino appears.

Gary

Ow! What happened? Wait, are they going into the Zoo? Is that my body out there? Well, that's a fine how do you do, isn't it? Ugh!

Well, might as well make the most of it, but I need your help. I've been a little low on animals, so we might need to scare these two a bit. If you see an animal on the screen up there, could you make the sounds of the animal that you see? Here, let's show you a few.

Picture of a dog, a cat, a snake, then a giraffe.

I thought I'd fool you with that one. Sounds like you're ready.

Inigo

Let me think, I'll figure it out. Yes!

Fezzik

You figured it out?

Inigo

The reason the door was unlocked is simply this: the albino would have locked it, he would never have been so stupid as not to, *but*, Fezzik, my friend, we got to *him* before he got to *it*. Clearly, once he was done with his wheelbarrowing, he would have begun locking and bolting. It's quite alright; you can stop worrying; let's go.

Fezzik

Still smells of animals, and what if there are creepy-crawlers down there? You know I don't like things that creep around. If there are gorillas, that's not such a big deal.

[Snake picture on screen]

Inigo

Quite a bizarre place, be careful, Fezzik, stay close to me and watch your balance.
They start down toward the second level

[Monkeys on screen]

Fezzik

If I tell you something, will you promise not to laugh at me or mock me or be mean to me?

Inigo

My word, to you.

Fezzik

I'm scared to pieces.

Inigo

Be sure it ceases.

Fezzik

Oh, that's a wonderful rhyme—

[Picture of a lion on screen]

Inigo

We must hurry, much as we might like to dawdle. Hmmm.

Sounds of animals from each speaker, and projection of them on the screen

Looks like another level.

Inigo started down the curving stairs, Fezzik following, and as the door closed behind them, two things happened: the door, quite clearly, locked, then out went the candles on the high walls. Fezzik, then Inigo try and fail to open the door, running back and forth

Inigo

DON'T BE FRIGHTENED!

Fezzik

I'M NOT, I'M NOT! What are we going to do?"

Inigo

S-s-s-simple. Look, we can't go back and we certainly don't want to stay here, so we just must keep on going as we were before these little things happened. Down. Down is our direction, Fezzik.

Fezzik

Why do you think they locked the door behind us?

Inigo

We're having an adventure, Fezzik, and most people live and die without being as lucky as we are. They are trying to add spice to our trip, I suspect.
Giant snake suddenly wraps itself around their bodies

Inigo

Do something— Fight it, Fezzik—
Fezzik smashes the snake again and again, against the wall, and they are free- then they are going through another door, which also closes behind them. Suddenly there are giant bats flying all over the cavern, and it's become hard to see

Fezzik

HERE COME THE KING BATS!

Inigo

What's so terrible about king bats?

Fezzik

Rabies! Rabies!

Inigo

Down! Flat, flat, all the way down!
Inigo stops and is miming listening for the sound of the bats
Be still!, Fezzik, I need to hear! Bats, I am Inigo Montoya, bats- come for me!
The bats come at them, and Inigo stabs bats with his sword, until they are all done
They start toward the sign that said, "To Level Five,"
Hurry!
There is nothing to be seen

I don't believe it for a minute, Fezzik, stay by the door —the candles will probably go out any second.

The candles stay bright, and they come to a final, bright green door
Fezzik? Whatever we've gotten by before, this must be the worst!

Fezzik

"But there's nothing to see, Inigo."

Inigo

That's why I'm so worried. Death is here. Death is here. *I'm Inigo Montoya the Wizard; COME FOR ME!*

Fezzik

Now you're scaring me.

We see a hint of the spider that waits [**DANGEROUS MUSIC**] and Fezzik bolts, slammed the door open with his body, and the green spider goes flying out by Inigo, who steps on it, distractedly, as he's walking towards the door.

Inigo

Fezzik, wait! Oh!

We see the MIB on the table

Don't tell me, Fezzik.

Fezzik

He's dead, Inigo, we're too late.

Inigo

I am Inigo Montoya, the son of Domingo Montoya, and I do not accept it!

Come, come along, Fezzik. Bring the body.

Inigo searches his pockets

Have you got any money, Fezzik?

Fezzik

Some, they pay well on the Brute Squad. We get paid more for breaking the big bones.

Inigo

Well, I just hope it's enough to buy a miracle, that's all!

-Scene 22-
Miracle Max and the Witch

Characters	
Gary	
Max	
Inigo	
Fezzik	
Valerie	
Westley	

Gary

Let's hope that Fezzik dragging around Dead Westley is worth it- not that it took that much effort for him, but it's a creepy job. How do I know? Are you serious. I worked in the Zoo of Death. I could tell a tale or two that would make your hair stand up.

Fezzik, Inigo, and Westley arrive at the door, and knock

Max

Go away, you rotten kids! Wait, it's too late to be kids.

Knocks, again, and Max peeks out the door

I don't know you.

Inigo

Aren't you Miracle Max that worked all those years for the King?

Max

I got fired, didn't you hear? That's a painful subject, you shouldn't have brought it up, good night, next time learn a little manners.

Closes the door, but they knock, again.

Get away, I'm telling you, or I call the Brute Squad.

Fezzik

I'm on the Brute Squad

Max

You ARE the Brute Squad!

Inigo

We need a miracle; it's very important!

Max

I'm retired, anyway, you wouldn't want someone the King got rid of, would you? I might kill whoever you want me to miracle.

Fezzik

He's already dead.

Max

He is, huh? I'm good at dead. Bring him in. I'm making no promises.
They put Westley on a table, and Max pokes at him with different odd items
Meh, not so stiff as some, I've seen worse.

Inigo

We have money.

Max

Why waste time messing around with me, a guy who the King fired?

Fezzik

You're the only miracle man left alive in Florin.

Inigo

You were a wonderful miracle man, I bet it was all politics that got you fired-

Max

Don't insult me and say wonderful—I was *great* —I *am* great— there was never—*never*, you hear me, sonny, a miracle man could match me—

Inigo

Sir, please, sit down—

Max

Don't 'sir' me, sonny, I got work to do. I was feeding my witch when you came in; I got to finish that now. Valerie!

Valerie appears, holding a wooden spoon that is stained an alarming blue

Valerie

Let them steal whatever they want.

Max

They don't want to *steal* , they want to *buy* . Me. They got a corpse up there and they want a miracle.

Valerie

You were always good at dead. You've got nothing else pressing for the evening, why not take the case? Just get the money in advance.

Max

What should I ask for? I haven't done a miracle—it's what, three years now? Prices may have skyrocketed. Fifty, you think? If they got fifty, I'll consider. If not, out they go.

Valerie

Right, unless they plan on leaving, then take less.

Inigo

Sir, we're in a terrible rush, so—

Max

Don't you hurry me, sonny, you hurry a miracle man, you get rotten miracles, that what you want? I didn't say I'd do it, sonny, don't try pressuring a miracle man, not this one; you try pressuring me, out you go, how much money you got?

Fezzik

Sixty-five is what we've got.

Max

They only got twenty.

Valerie

We're practically out of chocolate powder. Find out why they need the miracle.

Max

What's so special I should bring back out of all the hundreds of people pestering me every day for my miracles this particular fella? And, believe me, it better be worth while.

Inigo

He's got a wife, he's got fifteen kids, they haven't a shred of food; if he stays dead, they'll starve, so—

Max

Oh, sonny, are YOU a liar.

Max goes to the corner and got out a huge bellows

I'll ask him.
Lifts the bellows toward Westley.

Inigo

He's a corpse; he can't talk!

Max

Ooo, we miracle men have got our ways!

He sticks the huge bellows way down into Westley's throat and starts to pump.

You see, there's different kinds of dead: there's sort of dead, mostly dead, and all dead. This fella here, he's only sort of dead.

He stops pumping the bellows after a few moments more, and then shouts into Westley's ear

WHAT'S SO IMPORTANT? WHAT'S HERE WORTH COMING BACK FOR? WHAT YOU GOT WAITING FOR YOU?

Max carries the bellows back to the corner

It takes a while for that to work its way out, so you might as well answer me some questions.

How well do you know this guy?

Inigo

How do you mean exactly?

Max

Well, for example, was he ticklish or not?

Inigo

Ticklish? *Ticklish!* Life and death are all around and you talk ticklish!

Max

Don't you yell at me, and don't you mock my methods—tickling can be terrific in the proper instances.

Westley

Tr . . ooooo . . . luv . . .

Inigo

'True love,' he said, you heard him—true love is what he wants to come back for. That's certainly worth while.

Max

Sonny, don't you tell me what's worth while—true love is the best thing in the world, except for cough drops. Everybody knows that.

Fezzik

Then you'll save him?

Max

Yes, absolutely, I *would* save him, *if* he had said 'true love,' but you misheard, what your friend said was 'to blöve,' by which he meant, obviously, 'to bluff'—clearly he is either involved in a shady business deal or a card game and wishes to win, and that is certainly not reason enough for a miracle. I'm sorry, I never change my mind once it's made up, good-bye, take your corpse with you.

Valerie

Liar! Liar! He said 'true love,' Max—even I could hear it—'true love,' 'true love.'

Song for Valerie and Max: 'Never Any Good'

V: It's all right, you were never any good.

M: What!? I was the best!

Valerie (singing)

V: Your fingers twitch, your eyesight's bad, all your muscles turned to goo,

M: Just you wait boys, until you're eighty, you'll just suffer, too,

V: Just a sham, nothing but a ham, a charlatan underneath,

M: You're not even a real witch-

V: He's nothing but a faker, a shyster, a thief.

M: What about that time I tickled a man back to life?

V: He was most likely just asleep...

M: Then there were those swimmers, drowned in the river,

V: Just a bunch of drippy introverts, who never said a peep.

M: I worked for the King those thirty years, and more,

A miracle every day.

V: You were really never any good,

Or true love would make you stay!

Max

Valerie, we've been married eighty years; how can you do this to me?

Valerie

Because true love is expiring and you haven't got the decency to tell why you won't help—well I do, and I say this, Prince Humperdinck was *right* to fire you—

Inigo

But this is his fiancée's true love, if you bring him back to life, he will stop Prince Humperdinck's marriage—

Max

This corpse here—he comes back to life, Prince Humperdinck suffers?

Fezzik

Humiliations galore.

Max

Now *that's* what I call a worthwhile reason give me the sixty-five; I'm on the case.

He stands beside Westley.

Get me my Encyclopedia of Spells and the Hex Appendix.”

Inigo

I thought you knew all about this kind of thing-

Valerie

Tell us whatever's useful. How long do we have for the miracle? If we work it— just *exactly* what needs to be done?

Fezzik

Well, that's hard to predict, since the first thing we have to do is storm the castle, and you never can be really sure how those things work out.

Valerie

An hour pill should be about right.

Valerie thumps Westley's chest—

Nothing. The man's life's been sucked away. It'll take *months* before there's strength again.

Inigo

What parts can we hope to have in working order, in seventeen hours?

Max

Well, certainly the tongue, absolutely the brain, and, with luck, maybe a little slow walk if you nudge him gently in the right direction.

Valerie and Max work on the pill, finally putting a chocolate coating to it.

Inigo

You mean, that's it?

Max

That's it!

Valerie

I give them a coating of chocolate at the last minute; it makes them look a lot better. You never did a better job!

Inigo

It'll work without a hitch?

Max nods

Exeunt Westley, Fezzik and Inigo

-Scene 23-
Assault on the Gate

Characters	
Inigo	
Fezzik	
Gary	
MIB/Westley	
Yellin	
Guard 1	
Guard 2	
Guard 3	
Guard 4	
Guard 5	

Fezzik

What now?

Inigo

We've got to see if it's still safe. We have to be quiet, Fezzik, who knows if they've found the Albino. There might be a trap waiting!

Fezzik

Should I go up then?

Inigo

Come, Fezzik, we need to get up on that wall.

They carry the MIB off-stage to appear on the wall. The albino appears behind them.

Gary

Oh, I can see myself from here. I look peaceful, I think. Well, a spirit's work is never done. Everyone, something miraculous is about to happen... well, I think so. If the pill works, and the

man in black comes back, we need to cheer! We'll say hip-hip hooray, all right? Here, I have a sign, when I lift it up over my head, you say it. Let's give this a try.

Gary holds the sign over his head

[hip-hip hooray]

Inigo

There are a lot of soldiers down there. I think we should give him the pill, it must be around forty-five minutes till the ceremony.

Fezzik

That means he's only got fifteen minutes to escape with, I think we should wait until at least five-thirty. Half before, half after.

Inigo

No, we're going to stop the wedding before it happens—that's the best way, at least to my mind. Before they're all set. In the hustle and bustle beforehand, that's when we should strike. Anyway, we don't know how long it takes to swallow something like this. We'll have to force feed him, like a stuffed goose. Let's get him in a sitting position, I think, don't you? I always find it's easier swallowing sitting up than lying down.

Unwraps the pill

Fezzik

I'm with you, Inigo. We'll have to really work at it, he's completely stiff by now. I don't think he'll bend easy at all.

Inigo

You can make him, I always have confidence in you, Fezzik.

Fezzik

Thank you! How long do you think we'll have to wait, before we know if the miracle's on, or not?

Inigo

Your guess is as good as mine. Get his mouth as wide open as you can and tilt his head back a little and we'll just drop it in and see.

Fezzik worked at the dead man's mouth a while, got it the way Inigo said, tilted the neck perfect the first time, and Inigo knelt directly above the cavity, dropped the pill down

MIB

Frantically, ready to fight, angry

Couldn't beat me alone, well, I beat you each apart, I'll beat you both together.

Fezzik

You're alive!

MIB

Why won't my arms move?

Inigo

You've been dead.

MIB

I've been dead?

Inigo

We gave you a resurrection pill.

Fezzik

it works for sixty minutes.

MIB

What happens after sixty minutes? Do I die again?

Gary

Actually, it's not sixty minutes, it's less than forty. Max is good, but he's getting a bit old, now.

When I hold up the time, I want you to shout out the number of minutes they have left. They can't hear me, but that Westley was a decent fellow, and the Prince is mean, so maybe if we're loud it will give them a nudge to hurry it up. *Sign says 39 minutes.* Maybe a bit louder?

Inigo

looks around in confusion, as if he thinks he's heard something

We don't know. Probably you just collapse and need tending for a year or however long it takes to get your strength back.

MIB

I wish I could remember what it was like when I was dead, I'd write it all down. I could make a fortune on a book like that. I can't move my legs either.

Fezzik

That will come. Well, it's supposed to. Max said the tongue and the brain were shoo-ins and probably you'll be able to move, but slowly.

MIB

The last thing I remember was dying, so why am I on this wall? Are we enemies? Have you got names? I'm the Dread Pirate Roberts, but you can call me 'Westley.'

Inigo

That's Fezzik, and I am Inigo Montoya of Spain. Let me tell you what's been going on— *stops*
No. There's too much, it would take too long, let me distill it for you: the wedding is at six, which
leaves us probably now something over half an hour to get in, steal the girl, and get out; but not
before I kill Count Rugen.

Westley

What are our liabilities?

Inigo

There is but one working castle gate and it is guarded by perhaps a hundred men.

Westley

Hmmm, and our assets?

Inigo

Your brains, Fezzik's strength, my steel.

Westley

That's *all*? That's it? Everything? The grand total?

Inigo

We've been operating under a terrible time pressure, from the very beginning. Just yesterday
morning, for example, I was a hopeless drunk and Fezzik toiled for the Brute Squad.

Westley

It's impossible!

Inigo

I am Inigo Montoya and I do not accept defeat—you will think of something; I have complete
confidence in you.

Westley

She's going to marry Humperdinck and I'm *helpless*! Lay me down again. Leave me alone. If I
had a month to plan, maybe I might come up with something, but this . . .

Fezzik

You just moved your own head! Doesn't that up your spirits?

Westley

My brains, your strength and his steel against a hundred troops? And you think a little
head-jiggle is supposed to make me happy? I mean if we even had a wheelbarrow, that would be
something.

Inigo

Where did we put that wheelbarrow the albino had?

Fezzik

Over by the albino, I think.

Westley

Well why didn't you list that among our assets in the first place?

Sits up

Fezzik

You just sat up!

Westley

What I'd give for a holocaust cloak!

Fezzik

Will this do? I found it at Miracle Max's house.

Shrugs

It fit so nicely, he said I could have it.

I just tucked it away and kept it.

Westley

All right. I'll need a sword eventually.

Indigo

Why? You can barely lift one.

Westley

True, but that is hardly common knowledge. Hear me now; there may be problems once we're inside—

Indigo

I'll say there may be problems, how do we stop the wedding? Once we do, how do I find the Count? Once I do, where will I find you again? Once we're together, how do we escape? Once we escape—

Fezzik

Don't pester him with so many questions. Take it easy; he's been dead.

Indigo

Right, right, sorry.

Exeunt, and the gate remains guarded.

Gary enters

Well, the clock's counting down. Westley seems like he's getting some strength back, and the wedding's not over yet. The only problem is...

sign for twelve minutes

I don't want to be a downer, but that doesn't give them much time. Oh, here they come, wait, is that my wheelbarrow?

Enter Fezzik dressed in the cloak, standing on a wheelbarrow, that Inigo is moving. Westley is peeking out from behind.

Fezzik

I AM THE DREAD PIRATE ROBERTS! YOU HAD BETTER RUN, FOR THERE WILL BE NO SURVIVORS!

Yellin

Stay strong, men, watch for other pirates!

Fezzik

flame lights play over him

NO SURVIVORS, NO SURVIVORS!

Brute Squad screams and runs away

Westley to Yellin

Give me the key.

Yellin

I have no key, I swear on the grave of my parents; may my mother's soul forever sizzle in torment if I am lying.

Westley

Tear his arms off, Fezzik

Fezzik reaches for Yellin's arms.

Yellin

This key you mean?

Yellin gives him the key, drops his sword, and runs away.

Westley

Open the gate, Fezzik.

Fezzik rips it open, Westley shrugs and drops the key.

Westley

It must be after 5:30 by now; half an hour left to stop the wedding.

Gary

Holds up sign with ten minutes

Oh dear, this is taking *much* too long.

Fezzik

What do we do after we win? Where should we meet? I'm the kind of fellow who needs instructions.

Enter Count Rugen and four palace guards

Gary

Holds up sign with six minutes

I know, there's not much time left, but Inigo's found Count Rugen, and I love a good reunion!

-Scene 24-
The Wedding

Characters	
Gary	
Prince Humperdinck	
Archdean	
Count Rugen	
Queen	
King	
Guard 1	
Guard 2	
Guests x 10	

Gary

You know, for a story with true love, there's a surprisingly low amount of dating, romance and marriage happening around here. Mostly, it's just been screaming, fighting, and a rough day for albinos here in Florin. Finally, we have a wedding! Okay, it's a marriage between the wrong two people, but I do love a wedding! You know, one thing would make my ghost-heart go pitter-patter if you all told the Archdean no, when he asks if they should be married. They always ask, but I never get to see someone say no.

The chapel opens to show Humperdinck and Buttercup in front of the Archdean, with a variety of guests in the audience.

PH

Come on, come on!
Yells of men in a panic

Gary

The screaming doesn't really fit the whole marriage motif, I know!
Waves hands
There's a little trouble at the gate, so just ignore it- okay?

Buttercup

Here comes my Westley now.

PH

Holiness, my love is simply overpowering my ability to wait—please skip on down to the end of the service.

Archdean

Humperdinck and Buttercup, I am very old and my thoughts on mawwiage are few, but I feel I must give them to you on this most happy of days. Mawidge, Mawidge—
I ask you, is it fine with everyone here if I mawwy Prince Buttercup... no, that's not right, mawwy Princess Buttercup and Prince Humperdinck? **[NO!]**

PH

Again, Holiness, I interrupt in the name of love. Please hurry along, as best you can, to the end.

Archdean

Mawidge is a dweam wiffin a dweam. The dweam of wuv wapped wiffin the gweater dweam of everwasting wuv. Eternity is our fwiend, wemember that, and wuv wiw fowwow you fowever.
Again, I ask. Is it okay if I mawwy these two young people? **[NO!]**

PH

Man and wife, *Man and wife*. Say that!

Archdean

I'm not there yet.

I ask, just one more time, is is okay if I finish mawwyying the two of them? **[NO!]**

PH

Get to it, Now!

Buttercup

Facing away from the alter

I bet he's rounding the corner, right now.

Archdean

Man and wife, you're man and wife.

Buttercup

Spins around to face the Archdean

What's that? What did he just say?

PH

Thank you, Holiness. Rugen, go stop that commotion!

Count Rugen

At once, your highness.

the Count runs for the chapel door with two guards

Queen Bela

Are we too early?

PH

There is much going on, all, in due time, that will come matchlessly clear. But I fear there is a strong possibility that, at this very moment, the Guilderians are attacking. I need time alone in the garden to formulate my battle plans, so could I prevail upon you two to personally escort Buttercup to my bedchamber?

Queen Bela

Oh, I suppose, my dear.

Buttercup walks slowly between the King and Queen, and she just realizes that Westley didn't make it in time.

Buttercup

He didn't make it, in time. I can't believe it.

King Lotharian

Mumble, mumble, mumble

Buttercup

That's very nice of you to say. I don't think I'll make it until morning, so goodbye to you both.

Buttercup through a door, Queen and King exeunt

King Lotharian

Mumble, mumble mumbbb

-Scene 25-
Inigo Chases Rugen

Characters	
Inigo	
Fezzik	
Westley	
Count Rugen	
Gary	

Gary

Ohhhh, how exciting! Finally, that stabby fellow will get his revenge! You know, I wonder if Westley hadn't come along when he did, would the Count have put *me* on the machine? Nasty fellow, but he did offer dental coverage, and how many jobs let you work out of the sun?

Still, which finger is a rude one if a man has six fingers? Why didn't he have six fingers on both hands? Was he cursed? Well, feel free to boo him, since he's not my boss anymore.

Count Rugen

Kill them, but leave the middle-sized one until I tell you.
Inigo fights and kills all the guards quickly, then spins to face Rugen

Inigo

Hello, my name is Inigo Montoya. You killed my father. Prepare to die.
Count turns and runs, Inigo running after him. Until the Count blocks him with a door
Let's consider making the chase around the audience

Inigo

Fezzik! Fezzik, break it down!

Fezzik

Charge it. Slam your shoulder hard against the door. It will give for *you*.
Inigo charged the door to no luck

Inigo

He's getting away from me!

Fezzik

But Westley is helpless!

Inigo

Fezzik I *need* you!

Fezzik

I'll only be a minute, Inigo needs me.

Westley

It's fine Fezzik, I'll be along.

Inigo

Hurry! Fezzik, please!

Fezzik throws himself at the door, and it goes down, Inigo goes through with a wordless yell

Fezzik

What do I do now though?

Inigo

Back to Westley!

Fezzik returns, but Westley is gone, and goes the wrong way

Fezzik

I'll pick the wrong direction, knowing me.

Fezzik exeunt in the wrong direction

-Scene 26-
Westley Versus PHD

Gary

When one has decided to end life for the sake of love or perhaps in this case, lack of love the last thing to decide is how to do the deed. Prince Humperdinck conveniently had quite the collection of daggers in the honeymoon suite. Wouldn't have been my choice of decorations to set the romantic mood but you already know the Prince so it shouldn't come as a surprise. But which one to choose...they were all freshly sharpened, all had unique designs. It makes death sound so romantic doesn't it?: a glistening, bejewelled blade thrust into the bosom of the beautiful bride. Very Romeo and Juliet. However, to kill oneself in this fashion would be quiet horrifying and messy. First the courage to push the blade deep into the skin and through the lung tissue, then the screaming, gasping and gurgling as one's lungs filled with blood. You'd basically drown. Not romantic in the slightest, excruciating in fact. It looks as though Buttercup will not be deterred.

Ah the Florinese dagger, the most lethal and most used dagger of the Prince's.

Do it Buttercup! Join me!

Buttercup takes the dagger, holds and studies it for a time then places in to her heart.

Westley:

There is a shortage of perfect breasts in this world. It would be a pity to damage yours.

Buttercup:

Westley!!

Gary

Aw!

Gary leaves

Westley:

Gently my sweet

Buttercup:

Oh, are you angry with me for getting married?

Westley:

You're not married.

Buttercup:

But the old man pronounced...

Humperdinck at that point comes bursting in the window carrying a pair of boots.

Westley:

Widows happen every day, don't they, Your Highness?

PHD:

You scoundrel you were to ruin my plans! To the death!

Westley:

No! To the pain!

PHD:

I don't think I quite understand you.

Westley:

I'll only be too delighted to explain then after, whether you live or die is up to you. If you drop your sword, I will tie you up but leave you unharmed so you can once again carry out your business. If you do not then one of us will die.

PHD:

I think you're bluffing, I killed you myself less than a day ago. I doubt you have any strength.

Westley:

I might be bluffing, it's possible that the reason I lie here is because I lack the strength to stand, but weigh your next move carefully. You may have guessed that I'm not an ordinary sailor but the Dread Pirate Roberts.

PHD:

I'm not the least surprised or awed, are you going to explain the phrase 'to the pain' or not.

Westley:

To the pain means this: the first thing you'll lose will be your feet, the left then the right. Your stumps, you'll be able to use within 6 months. Then your hands at the wrists. They'll heal much faster, five months is average. Next your nose followed by your tongue...

PHD:

And then my ears, let's get on with it.

Westley:

Wrong! Your ears you keep, so that every shriek of every child at seeing your hideousness will be yours to cherish. Every babe that cries out *Dear God what is that thing* will reverberate forever with your perfect ears. That is what 'to the pain' means. It means that I leave you to live in anguish, in humiliation, in freakish misery until you can no longer stand it. *Westley stands at this point. Drop your sword! The Prince drops his sword..*

Westley:

Tie him up, quickly.

PHD:

I wasn't afraid of you. I dropped my sword because it will be so much more pleasurable to hunt you down.

Westley:

You think so do you? You'll never find us. Is he tied?

Buttercup:

Yes.

Inigo arrives.

Inigo:

Where is Fezzik?

Westley:

I thought he was with you.

Inigo:

Nope

Westley:

Well then *Westley crumples*

Inigo:

Princess, help him up.

Buttercup:

Why do you need help Westley?

Inigo:

Because he has no strength.

-Scene 27-
Inigo Versus Rugen

Characters	
Inigo	
Count Rugen	
Domingo Montoya	

Inigo

Hello, my name is Ini—
A dagger stabs into Inigo from Count Rugen
Domingo, Domingo, I'm . . . sorry . . . Father. . . .

Count Rugen

You're that little Spanish brat I taught a lesson to, it's simply incredible. Have you been chasing me all these years only to fail now? I think that's the worst thing I ever heard of; how marrrvelous!

Inigo

. . . sorry, Father . . . I'm sorry. . . .

Domingo Montoya

Domingo's ghost appears

I DON'T WANT YOUR "SORRY"! MY NAME IS DOMINGO MONTOYA AND I DIED FOR THAT SWORD AND YOU CAN KEEP YOUR "SORRY." IF YOU WERE GOING TO FAIL, WHY DIDN'T YOU DIE YEARS AGO AND LET ME REST IN PEACE?

The Count's blade approaches Inigo's heart, and Inigo couldn't do much with the attack, but parry it vaguely, push the point of the blade into his left shoulder where it did no unendurable harm. Slowly, inch by inch, Inigo forced his body up the wall, using his legs just for pushing, letting the wall do all the supporting that was necessary.

Count Rugen strikes again, but missed the heart and had to be content with driving his blade through the Spaniard's left arm. He pushes off from the wall then, whispers to Count Rugen

Inigo

. . . hello . . . my name is . . . Inigo Montoya; you killed . . . my father; prepare to die.

They cross swords

Hello . . . my name is Inigo Montoya; you killed my father . . . prepare to die. . . .

Inigo knocks Rugen's sword aside, now beginning to shout
Hello, my name is Inigo Montoya; you killed my father; prepare to die!
The Count tries to flee, but Inigo's matching him, and he's really loud now
Hello, my name is Inigo Montoya; you killed my father; prepare to die!

Count Rugen
Stop saying that!

Inigo
Hello.
Hello!

HELLO. MY NAME IS INIGO MONTOYA! YOU KILLED MY FATHER! PREPARE TO DIE!

Count Rugen
No—

Inigo
Offer me money—

Count Rugen
Everything! All I have and more. Please!

Inigo
Power too! Promise me that! Offer me anything I ask for!

Count Rugen
Yes. Yes. Name it!

Inigo
“I WANT MY FATHER BACK!

Count Rugen
Aaaaaagh! Stay away!

The Count screams then drops dead of fear

-Scene 28-
The Four White Horses

Characters	
Humperdinck	
Westley	
Inigo	
Fezzik	
Gary	
Buttercup	
Yellin	
Gary	
Brute 1	
Brute 2	
Brute 3	

Humperdinck

You *were* bluffing, I knew it! I was right the first time! Oh, that was not a clever thing of me to let slip; I'm sorry

Westley

Did you at least win your battle?

Inigo

I did.

Fezzik

Oh, Inigo, where are you, please, Inigo; I'm lost and miserable, I just need to see a friendly face!
Westley, Buttercup and Inigo move to the window

Inigo

Here...ugh... I am... Fezzik.
Slumping against the wall

Fezzik

Three friendly faces oh, Inigo, I just ruined everything and I got so lost and when I stumbled into the stables and found these pretty horses I thought four was how many of them there were and four was how many of us there were too, if we found the lady—hello, lady—and I thought, Why not take them along with me in case we all ever run into each other- and I guess we did.

Inigo excited

Fezzik, you thought for yourself!

Fezzik

Does that mean you're not mad at me for getting lost?

Buttercup

If we only had a ladder—

Fezzik

Oh, you don't need a ladder to get down here, it's only twenty feet, I'll catch you, only do it one at a time, please; there's not enough light, so if you all come at once I might miss.
Fezzik goes around the back of the set, and they each jump off, one at a time, then come out on stage, and approach the gate, where Yellin and Brute Squad members are blocking the way.

Westley

I am *dry* of notions.

Buttercup

Child's play! The Count is dead; the Prince is in grave danger. Hurry now and you may yet save him. Yellin, take all of your men and go.

Waving her hand imperiously

Go!

Yellin

They obey *me*, Princess- I am in charge of enforcement, and—

Buttercup

And I, you peasant I AM THE QUEEEEEEEEEEEEEEN! Now go!

Brute

Save Humperdinck!

Dashes off

Other Brutes

SAVE HUMPERDINCK!

The rest rush off

Yellin

Ah well, I suppose it's save Humperdinck time.

Walks off reluctantly

Buttercup

Actually, that was something of a fib, seeing as King Lotharon hasn't officially resigned, but I thought 'I am the Queen!' sounded better than 'I am the Princess!'

Westley

All I can say is, I'm *impressed*, my love.

Buttercup

Well, I *have* been going to royalty school three years now; *something* had to rub off. It appears to me as if we're doomed, though.

Westley

Doomed?

Buttercup

To be together. Until one of us dies.

Westley

I've done that already, Buttercup, and I haven't the slightest intention of ever doing it again.

Buttercup

Don't we sort of have to sometime? I mean, it's what people do, right? Well, except for you, and that was a miracle.

Westley

Not if we promise to outlive each other, and I make that promise now. You and I now and forever.

Buttercup

Oh my Westley, so do I.

Exeunt

Gary

Well, that's all well and good to say, 'I'm never going to die'. Easy for them, but then, how many people find true love? I certainly didn't and now I'm floating all around, well after death, still having conversations.

Lights start to dim

Sarcastically Oh, I see, their story is over, so it's time to go, is it? After all my hard work and clever wit? Well, I think there's plenty more to be said about that...