

# **The Green Knight**

book & lyrics by

**Bryan Reynolds**

music by

**Michael Hooker**

Bryan Reynolds  
Department of Drama  
Claire Trevor School of the Arts  
University of California  
Irvine, CA 92697-2775  
Office: 949.824.4806  
Fax: 949.824.3475  
[breynold@uci.edu](mailto:breynold@uci.edu)

As my mom always said, "Don't lose your head."

Characters

SIR GAWAIN: Handsome knight of King Arthur's Round Table.

KING ARTHUR: King of Camelot and its Knights of the Round Table.

GUINEVERE: Queen of Camelot, Arthur's queen.

PRINCESS LIZ: King Arthur and Queen Guinevere's daughter, fiancée to Sir Gawain.

GREEN KNIGHT: Ominous, played by actor playing King Arthur and Lord Bertilak.

LORD BERTILAK: Feudal lord, middle-aged, played by actor playing King Arthur.

LADY BERTILAK: Wife to Bertilak, played by actor playing Guinevere.

LADY THELMA: Daughter of Lord and Lady Bertilak, played by actor playing Princess Liz.

FAIRY: Played by actor playing Princess Liz.

DEMON WARRIOR: Played by actor playing King Arthur.

HUTU GIRL SOLDIER: Played by actor playing Princess Liz or someone else (we may use a video recording of another actor).

HIGHWAY PATROLMAN 1: Played by actor playing Guinevere.

HIGHWAY PATROLMAN 2: Played by actor playing Arthur.

THE GREEN KNIGHT: Animated.

1

ROMANTIC SPOT NEAR A LAKE: AFTERNOON

1

(Gawain and Liz play strip black jack, perhaps enjoying a bottle of wine. Gawain is down to his shirt, socks, and underwear. Liz is down to her bra and panties, but she wears several pairs of both. Liz deals a hand.)

LIZ

Okay, Wain, what are you going do?

GAWAIN

I'll take my chances.

(Flips over his cards.)

LIZ  
Poor baby.

(She reveals a better hand.)

LIZ (CONT'D)  
(points to a sock)  
Off with it.

(He removes a sock, and starts on the other.)

LIZ (CONT'D)  
No, just one.

GAWAIN  
But socks come in pairs, like "pair of pants" or "pair of underwear"?

LIZ  
No. Here. Try again.

(She deals them each another hand.)

GAWAIN  
Hit me.

(She slaps him.)

GAWAIN (CONT'D)  
What the heck, Liz?

LIZ  
You said to.

GAWAIN  
We talked about this.

LIZ  
Poor baby.

GAWAIN  
You know what I meant.

LIZ  
"Meant" or "said"? The world can be very confusing.

(She throws him a card.)

GAWAIN  
There's a mosquito on your...

(Points at her breast.)

LIZ  
Ouch. It bit me.

(Watches it fly away.)

GAWAIN  
Poor baby.

(Erotic pause, as they look at each other desirously, but also lovingly. Gawain looks at his cards.)

GAWAIN (CONT'D)  
Ha! Twenty-one. Off with that bra.

(Liz removes her bra only to reveal another bra underneath.)

GAWAIN (CONT'D)  
We agreed -- no cheating.

LIZ  
I'm a woman who needs lots of support.

(She deals them another hand.)

GAWAIN  
Black Jack! Give me those panties.

LIZ  
My pleasure.

(She removes them, revealing another pair underneath.)

GAWAIN  
What's the point to this?

LIZ  
Suspense, surprise obstacles, wild turnabouts -- these are crucial to the best stories.

(She deals them another hand.)

LIZ (CONT'D)  
Well?

GAWAIN  
Another card, please.

(She throws him a card.)

GAWAIN (CONT'D)  
Damn.

LIZ  
Your shirt please. And don't curse.

GAWAIN  
Sorry.

(He removes his shirt.)

LIZ  
Very nice.

GAWAIN  
Nice?

LIZ  
Would you rather be "mean"?

GAWAIN  
No, "hot." I'd rather be "hot."  
Ouch. Damn mosquito.

(Watches the mosquito fly away. She laughs.)

GAWAIN (CONT'D)  
Why is that funny?

(She kisses him. He kisses her back and caresses her with excessive excitement.)

LIZ  
Let's go for a swim.

GAWAIN  
No. I mean, no, I'd rather stay here and make love with you.

LIZ  
You are making love with me.

GAWAIN  
No, I'm not. We're not doing anything. We never do anything. Whenever we start kissing, you want to go for a swim.

LIZ  
Yes, because I feel close to you in the lake -- where we are of one substance, connected by the warm water; our every movement felt on each other's bodies.

GAWAIN  
And on the bodies of frogs, and  
fish, and insects.

LIZ  
Don't be silly. In the water, we  
are linked by warmth, and without  
our blood commingled. This, my  
dear, will wait until our wedding  
night.

(Gawain notices the mosquito fly by.)

GAWAIN  
But our blood has already  
"commingled," and therefore further  
commingling,

(He kisses her.)

through our bodies, would just be  
glorious variation of a sacred  
action already accomplished -- in  
that mosquito.

(She observes the landed mosquito.)

LIZ  
So, we are already married -- in  
this mosquito.

GAWAIN  
Yes, and there is no shame in it.

LIZ  
As long as no one knows?

GAWAIN  
Yes, as long as no one knows.

(She kills the mosquito with her hands.)

GAWAIN (CONT'D)  
Why did you do that?

LIZ  
The mosquito knew, and I cannot  
imagine how he could live --  
burdened with such knowledge.

GAWAIN  
So, you killed him?

LIZ  
I made him a martyr.

(Beat.)

LIZ (CONT'D)  
I'm going swimming. Come on!

(She runs off. After a moment, he chases after her.)

2

CAMELOT: GARDENS

2

(Arthur and Guinevere sing "Our Girl, Part 1." They also dance. Liz may be dancing too, but not consciously engaging with them or them with her.)

ARTHUR  
My little girl, she is my world,  
Heavens shifting, earth shaking,  
No matter what is twirled,  
My little girl, she is my world.

GUINEVERE  
Shifting and shaking, your heart is  
breaking,  
Change is not easy; it makes you  
queasy,  
It's hard to let go, you like to  
say no,  
Our little girl, she is my world,  
too.

ARTHUR  
It's all so new, too quickly she  
grew,  
I know that you care, but you seem  
unaware,  
Of what a daughter means to a  
father;  
She is your world, I know, but she  
is like my big toe.

GUINEVERE  
Your big toe?

ARTHUR  
She steadies my way; points  
wherever I go,  
A compass for every day, the  
guiding arrow,  
She balances my life, and makes me  
valiant,  
(MORE)

ARTHUR (CONT'D)  
Now she's lost to an unexpected  
gallant.

Now she's lost.  
She's lost.  
She's lost.

GUINEVERE  
We knew this day would come,  
A woman she's become,  
She's not lost, but discovered--  
Love, her own path uncovered.

ARTHUR  
My little girl, she is my world,  
Heavens shifting, earth shaking,  
No matter what is twirled,  
My little girl, she is my world.

3

CAMELOT: JOUSTING FIELD

3

(Sounds of the joust and cheers fill the air.)

LIZ  
Wow, daddy, did you see that? He  
nearly made a kabob out of those  
two knights.

GUINEVERE  
Very impressive, my dear. It's rare  
for a knight to vanquish two others  
in a single joust.

LIZ  
It's because his lance has my name  
on it.

ARTHUR  
It does, does it?

GUINEVERE  
Gawain had it engraved. His shield  
and sword, too.

LIZ  
He's so romantic.

ARTHUR  
He is, is he? Let's see how he  
bodes with the sword, now.

(Sounds of swords and shields clashing. Cheers.)

GUINEVERE  
He is quite the knight.

LIZ  
Daddy, aren't you proud of him? I  
am. He's noble and heroic.

ARTHUR  
Who are his opponents? They look  
very small.

LIZ  
They are far away.

ARTHUR  
Didn't Gawain request that we watch  
from all the way over here?

LIZ  
Yes, because he didn't want to make  
his opponents nervous.

ARTHUR  
Really?

GUINEVERE  
Here he comes.

LIZ  
Please be nice, daddy. Say  
something nice.

ARTHUR  
(aside)  
"Something nice."

(Enter Gawain.)

LIZ  
Wain, honey, you were magnificent!

GUINEVERE  
Very impressive, Sir Gawain.

GAWAIN  
Thank you my queen.  
(to Liz)  
All for you, Liz, my endless love.

ARTHUR  
All for Liz. Liz, all for you. A  
fine performance, Gawain, indeed.  
You are a splendid knight.

GAWAIN  
Thank you, your Majesty.

GUINEVERE  
Now, why don't you lovebirds run  
along. With your wedding in just  
three days, I'm sure you have much  
to discuss.

(Arthur and Guinevere recede as Gawain and Liz become prominent.)

4

CAMELOT: JOUSTING FIELD - CONTINUOUS

4

(Gawain and Liz dance, play chase, and perhaps other games of lovers, all showing their love for each other.

Scene transitions into wedding day. Trumpets and other instruments announce the occasion.)

5

CAMELOT: GARDENS

5

LIZ  
We're going to be married, today,  
finally, can you believe it?

GAWAIN  
No. I mean yes. This is the  
happiest day of my life.

GUINEVERE  
Our baby's going to be married.

ARTHUR  
Yes, I know.

(Enter The Green Knight, abruptly.)

GREEN KNIGHT  
I seek the ruler of this place. I  
wish to gaze upon him and speak  
with him.

(The Green Knight dismounts.)

ARTHUR  
Sir, welcome. I am the father of  
this bride and lord of this land.  
Please, rest awhile, join our  
wedding celebration on this merry  
Christmas Eve, and we may speak  
after.

## GREEN KNIGHT

No, famous "lord of this land," and proud "father of this bride," my errand is not to impose myself, and I have no need of rest. You and your knights are the finest and the most valiant, the wisest and the worthiest of this world, proven in all occasions and knightly sports. Yes, I have marveled on this legend, journeyed long to this place, and I have arrived courteously. Now, I stand before you with but one request.

## ARTHUR

Sir, if you have come for a fight, your challenge will be met.

## GREEN KNIGHT

No, that is not my purpose. I have not come clad in armor. In truth, I see only beardless knights here, and if for a fight I did come, no man here could match me. My request is for a Christmas game, as it is Yule-tide and New Year, and a wedding day. There are many brave men here, no doubt eager for a little sport. This is a celebration, and a good time to complement the festivities with manly entertainment. So I ask, in terms congenial and laudatory, who among you knights of King Arthur's Round Table would strike me one stroke for another? I will give him this great axe, which is solid enough, and I will accept the first blow, unarmed as I am. If any knight be courageous enough to play with me, let him come to me, take this weapon, which he may keep as his own, and deliver his strike. I will stand firm. Then, should I be able, in one year and one day, I will have the chance to return the blow. Let's see who is so bold. What, are you not King Arthur, and these knights not of your Round Table, known far and wide for their greatness? Can the speech of one man so easily silence and overwhelm you?

ARTHUR

Give me the axe and I will honor  
your request.

(The Green Knight hands him the axe, and stands firm. Arthur  
raises it, ready to strike.)

GAWAIN

Your majesty, please excuse me, but  
I would like the honor of accepting  
his request. It is my wedding day,  
and it does not befit a groom, nor  
a Knight of the Round Table, to  
allow another man or his king to  
stand in for him and do what should  
be done by himself. You are my king  
and father to my love, and so  
meeting this man's challenge is my  
duty. And, if I fail, let the court  
blame me and only me.

ARTHUR

Gawain, you are a praiseworthy  
knight, indeed. This is a fine  
weapon.

(He hands Gawain the axe.)

GREEN KNIGHT

Let us make our covenant before we  
go further. Knight, what is your  
name?

GAWAIN

I am Gawain, the knight who will  
vanquish you, and if I do not, in  
twelvemonth time I will welcome  
your blow in just return.

GREEN KNIGHT

Swear, then, that you will seek me  
in one year and one day.

GAWAIN

I swear it. But where would I seek  
you? Where do you come from? I have  
not seen you before.

GREEN KNIGHT

I need not waste words. If I  
continue to stand after your  
strike, I will tell you. I await  
your strike.

GAWAIN  
Very well.

(Gawain cuts off The Green Knight's head with the axe. The head flies into the air. Blood sprays from his neck. The Green Knight catches his head before it hits the ground. He mounts his horse, still holding his head by the hair. He turns his head toward Gawain.)

GREEN KNIGHT  
Look, Gawain, you are charged to  
keep your promise. I will expect  
you on next year's Christmas  
morning. I am the Knight of the  
Green Chapel. Go north and inquire  
and you will find me.  
(to all)  
Merry Christmas!

(The Green Knight rides off, putting his head back upon his shoulders. Liz embraces Gawain.)

LIZ  
Oh, my love, I was so scared.

ARTHUR  
(to Guinevere and Liz)  
Dear Lady, and my lovely daughter,  
please do not be upset. This kind  
of sport is well-suited to  
Christmas-tide when we seek  
jesting, laughter, carols, and  
merriment. Yet, I have not seen  
anything like this before.  
(to Gawain)  
Now, Gawain, you were very brave.  
Put that axe away. It has done  
enough. I need to retire for  
awhile.

LIZ  
But, daddy, what about our wedding?  
The priest should arrive at any  
moment.

ARTHUR  
I am sorry Lizzie. We must postpone  
the wedding.

LIZ  
Postpone it? But why, daddy?

ARTHUR

Well, unfortunately, we must wait  
until after one year and one day.  
Be patient, my dear, the time will  
pass quickly. And then you and  
Gawain... I will see you in the  
morning.

(He starts to walk away.)

ARTHUR (CONT'D)

Guinevere, please come with me.

GUINEVERE

(to Liz and Gawain)  
Oh dear Liz, and Wain, I am sorry.  
But waiting until after ... it is  
best.

(She and Arthur exit.)

GAWAIN

My god, what have I done?

LIZ

Don't worry, my love, the time will  
pass quickly. And then we will  
discover that this Green Knight is  
just a big joke. Surely, it is. Or  
else, the game would have been  
fair.

GAWAIN

Who says he had to play fair? He is  
not a Knight of the Round Table,  
but some freaky, evil demon. I have  
a year to live, that's all.

LIZ

Don't say that. I'm sure that's not  
the--

GAWAIN

One year left, with you, and no ...  
Can we make love, please, on this  
day, the day that was supposed to  
be our wedding day. I have waited  
for this day my whole life. I love  
you.

LIZ

I love you, too, Wain, more than  
anything, and more than ever. You  
are so brave and strong.

(MORE)

LIZ (CONT'D)

You cut his head right off. But I cannot sleep with you until we are married. What's another year? We are together. And this is what most matters.

GAWAIN

We are.

(They kiss.)

6

CAMELOT: SOMEWHERE

6

(Dance sequence illustrates passing of time and everyone's, especially Gawain's, anxious pondering over Gawain's fate.)

7

CAMELOT: GARDENS

7

ARTHUR

Great Knights of the Round Table, Queen Guinevere, and my dear Lizzie, please join me in wishing Sir Gawain an easy and safe journey to his appointment with The Green Knight. Gawain honored us all when he met The Green Knight's challenge, and he will continue to honor us in exceptional ways as he travels through the Northern territories. He is our ambassador!

ALL KNIGHTS

Ooh-rah!

ARTHUR

Gawain will travel alone, and alone he will stand for all of us!

ALL KNIGHTS

Ooh-rah!

GAWAIN

Thank you, your majesty, and my brothers, thank you. All of your hearts beat within my own, and so wherever I go, you will give me strength.

LIZ

Oh, dearest Wain, I love you. I will be here waiting to marry you when you return.

GAWAIN  
And so we will be married.

GUINEVERE  
Be brave, my dear. Our thoughts are  
with you.  
(aside)  
Bye Wain.

ARTHUR  
Be strong, Gawain. You are a fine  
Knight. And take this letter from  
me.

(Arthur hands Gawain the letter.)

ARTHUR (CONT'D)  
It is a passport for travel through  
foreign regions. My endorsement  
will give you safe passage.

GAWAIN  
Thank you, your majesty. I will  
make you proud.  
(to Liz)  
Liz, I love you.

(They kiss.)

GAWAIN (CONT'D)  
I love you.

(He mounts his horse, carrying the axe given to him by the  
Green Knight, and departs.)

LIZ  
I love you.

ARTHUR  
(to Guinevere)  
It is a terrible pity that such a  
noble knight should be lost, and  
over a Christmas jest.

(Characters fade away as Gawain travels out of sight.)

(Dance showing Gawain overcoming obstacles -- cold, storm,  
confusion, loneliness. His only companion is his horse,  
Gringalet.)

GAWAIN  
Come on, Gringalet, we can do it.

(Gringalet whinnies.)

GAWAIN (CONT'D)  
That's right boy. You are a horse  
of The Round Table, and I am a  
Knight of The Round Table, the  
greatest in the world. That's us.  
(sings "Ode to Gringalet")  
That's us, that's us, that's us,  
A great knight and his horse,  
If ever their journey were coarse,  
On this great stallion, the knight  
will stay his course.  
Sir Gawain is his name, Gringalet  
is his horse,  
Together they ride with fame,  
Untamed by the universe,  
Theirs is a life told in verse,  
"The Ode to Gringalet,"  
If ever their was one,  
If ever their was one,  
If ever their was one,  
This is how the forest was won.  
Gringalet and Sir Gawain, a  
stallion and his knight,  
Gringalet and Sir Gawain,  
A great knight and his horse,  
That's us, that's us, that's us.

GAWAIN  
(to Gringalet)  
Gringalet, we're in trouble. The  
canyon goes for as long as I can  
see. Whoa, it's deeper than I can  
see too.

(Gawain notices several cute animals. He dismounts and plays  
with them.)

GAWAIN (CONT'D)  
What do we have here? The cutest  
little creatures.  
(sings "Ode to Forest  
Creatures")  
The cutest forest creatures,  
Have darling little features,  
All furry and in a hurry,  
Busy they are, doing much,  
(MORE)

GAWAIN (CONT'D)

Nibbling on all they touch,  
Freely they roam, the cutest forest  
creatures, this is their home.  
Freely they roam,  
They roam,  
They roam,  
The cutest forest creatures,  
Happy in their home.

(Enter Fairy on other side of canyon.)

FAIRY

Hello there!

GAWAIN

Hello. Who are you?

FAIRY

I am the keeper of this bridge.

GAWAIN

I see no bridge.

FAIRY

I materialize it when I want. I'm a  
fairy.

GAWAIN

Oh. Can you do so now? I need to  
cross.

FAIRY

Only if you sacrifice three of  
those furry animals. Throw them off  
the cliff, or stomp on them.

GAWAIN

No.

FAIRY

Okay, then push your horse off the  
cliff.

GAWAIN

No. I would cut off my left hand  
before I'd do that.

FAIRY

Okay, cut off your left hand.

GAWAIN

Look, you sick fairy, I have to cross this canyon so that I can fulfill my promise to The Green Knight.

FAIRY

Are you sure you want to do that?

GAWAIN

Yes, I am a Knight of The Round Table.

FAIRY

Oh. You will need to cut off your right hand then.

GAWAIN

You said my left hand.

FAIRY

Yes, your left.

(Pause.)

FAIRY (CONT'D)

There is another bridge south of here, about one week ride.

GAWAIN

I have only seven days left until my appointment, and using that bridge would add fourteen.

FAIRY

There is another bridge two days north, but am the bridge keeper of that one too, and I would want both hands, or one hand and the horse sacrificed.

GAWAIN

Why more?

FAIRY

I would have to travel too, and it's cold up there.

GAWAIN

Oh. Alright then, I will cut off my left hand.

FAIRY

Okay.

GAWAIN  
I'll do it.

FAIRY  
Once it's off, throw it over the cliff.

GAWAIN  
Do I have to?

FAIRY  
No. You can feed it to your horse, or take it with you, I don't care. But don't leave it there. It will start to stink, you know.

GAWAIN  
I'll throw it.

FAIRY  
Okay.

(Gawain raises the axe over his hand.)

GAWAIN  
Here I go.

FAIRY  
Okay.

GAWAIN  
Are you sure?

FAIRY  
Yes.

(Gawain cuts off his left hand.)

GAWAIN  
Fuck, fuck, fuck...

(He throws it off the cliff.)

FAIRY  
There you go.

(The bridge appears.)

FAIRY (CONT'D)  
May you have a safe and comfortable journey.

(The fairy disappears.)

GAWAIN  
Come on, Gringalet.

(He walks the horse over the bridge.)

GAWAIN (CONT'D)  
Fuckin' fairy.

FAIRY  
I heard that.

GAWAIN  
Sorry. Didn't mean it.

(Once they reach the other side, the bridge disappears.)

10

CAMELOT: GARDENS

10

(Arthur and Guinevere sing "Our Girl, Part 2." They also dance. Liz may be dancing too, but not consciously engaging with them or them with her.)

GUINEVERE  
You're the greatest king this land  
has ever known,  
You inspire people and honor your  
throne,  
Camelot is where all want to be; we  
are the ideal family,  
The knights, the people, your  
daughter and me.

But fatherhood and kingship are not  
the same,  
Neither subject nor trophy, Lizzie  
bears our name,  
You are ruler of her country, but  
not of her heart;  
She has her own destiny, and the  
right to choose her part.

ARTHUR  
This is true; I don't deny what you  
say,  
But I love her most, and want her  
to stay,  
She is our princess, and I am at  
the helm;  
Will Gawain compromise the realm?

Now she's lost.  
She's lost.  
She's lost.

GUINEVERE  
We knew this day would come,  
A woman she's become,  
She's not lost, but discovered--  
Love, her own path uncovered.

ARTHUR  
My little girl, she is my world,  
Heavens shifting, earth shaking,  
No matter what is twirled,  
My little girl, she is my world.

GUINEVERE  
Our little girl, she is my world,  
too.

11

WILDERNESS: CAVE -- NIGHT

11

(Gawain rushes Gringalet into a cave to escape the pouring rain.)

GAWAIN  
We'll be dry in here, Gringy. Don't worry, I'll make a fire.

WARRIOR DEMON  
What are you doing in my cave, Sir Gawain?

GAWAIN  
Who's there? How do you know me?

WARRIOR DEMON  
Only truth leaves this cave. Are you sure you want to stay?

GAWAIN  
The rain brought us here. The wind. Who are you?

WARRIOR DEMON  
I am the warrior demon. I am your demon. You do not possess me.

GAWAIN  
I don't want to possess you. I am a Knight of The Round--

WARRIOR DEMON  
Yes, yes, you certainly are.

GAWAIN  
What's that supposed to mean.

WARRIOR DEMON  
The Green Knight.

GAWAIN  
You know The Green Knight?

WARRIOR DEMON  
He possesses me.

GAWAIN  
So he is a demon?

WARRIOR DEMON  
No, he has what it takes to be a  
great knight.

GAWAIN  
I am a Knight of The Round Table.

WARRIOR DEMON  
Yes, but not a great knight. A  
knight must be a soldier. He must  
be dedicated, and ready and eager  
to kill.

GAWAIN  
I am a soldier.

WARRIOR DEMON  
You are not.

GAWAIN  
I am.

WARRIOR DEMON  
Not.

GAWAIN  
Explain yourself, or prepare to  
die.

WARRIOR DEMON  
Don't be silly. I am a spirit. Do  
you want to meet a true soldier?

GAWAIN  
Yes, I will greet him.

WARRIOR DEMON  
From the past, or future. I can  
only access the non-living.

GAWAIN  
Future, then.

(Enter Hutu Girl Soldier, circa 2008, carrying a machete and machine gun.)

HUTU GIRL SOLDIER

Are flies green so that they can hide, because I am not green, in this green, green forest? They go with me. They are already there when I arrive. Shiny orbs couched in black skeletal fur. Google eyes. Flies. Grossly, they feed. They cover a body, dead or dying. Their hum is the only sound. We eat the same food. My food has eyes. It is not green. It cannot fly. But it screams.

When our leader's voice says kill, the ground rushes away under my feet. I soar, propelled by rage. Rage is stronger than desire. I rage. My machete is my wings. I slice through large leaves, slapping, cold water splashing. The wet joins my sweat.

Flying snakes, not flies, a swarm we become. At dawn, yellow orange light divides green from blue. This is a glorious day. My nostrils dry, air pumping, the morning dew burns as we gain momentum. Rhythmic, louder, faster. Gazelles cannot out-grace us. A swarm, but each alone. I was chosen to be a soldier.

A village will appear. Yet not fast enough. I'm no longer here. In this calm, I race, a hurricane among trees. Millions of insects. The green scavenger flies. Green mountains emerge from fiery smeared blue. This, the background to my kills. Everything else the same.

The surprise no longer surprises me. I delight in the repetition. It is the prospect of finality that makes me feed. I don't discuss it. We all celebrate it, stillness in motion. We produce it. I exist for only the villagers. I have terrorized their dreams, riddled their nights.

(MORE)

## HUTU GIRL SOLDIER (CONT'D)

Their breath lost at the thought of  
me. Me with their children.

I remember when I was little. Now  
children make no sense. Blank  
stares. Sudden smiles. Fleeting  
laughter. Shrieking cries. I am not  
your friend, I tell them.

I'm still a subject, but not of  
nations, ideology, or spirits.  
Religion gone. Faith, a concept. I  
am the subject of your death  
sentences. The emissary of my  
leader.

A fallen tree in the brush sends me  
reeling. Sopping dirty ground  
catches my face. My thumb scraped.  
A bloodletting incision by an  
otherwise nonexistent rock. My  
machete clenched in my palm. But I  
bond not with the earth, but with  
what's possible. I spring forth  
with a jolt. The hand that caught  
my fall is your nightmare. It's a  
balancing act, and the scale tips  
against you.

One cannot escape lightning. I am  
lightning. The others are too.  
Demon-winged snakes with the speed  
of cheetahs. Twirling, hacking,  
ripping -- my machete coming.  
Repetition, ritual, execution. With  
each movement, we produce a  
different expression. I've seen  
them all. Children expect their  
parents to save them. The parent  
goes down, the child epiphanies.  
It's miraculous.

For a few seconds the child is  
free. She can do anything. Yet she  
wants nothing more than mommy's  
comfort. But I've just swung my  
machete into mommy's neck. Each  
time it sticks a little less. To  
release, I smash my hand into her  
chest, only to strike again. With a  
final snap of liberation, I  
catapult my blade into the child's  
face, removing the eyes, nose,  
lips.

(MORE)

## HUTU GIRL SOLDIER (CONT'D)

I have split the heads of countless children. I hate children. For them I rage.

There was a flicker, a wink in the span of forever. With taut, stretched arms, fingers tingling, eyes pleading, I confessed the bigness of my love for my mommy. Mine was this big. Hers was forever. Forever for us all, my daddy, my sisters, my brothers. It happened this fast. Dead. I make it happen for you. To be spared is to become me.

Taking a slice with care, parting the slurpy mush, extracting your organs, making you a body without them. Freeing you, leaving the scaffolding behind. This is what we do. I eat you. But I do it alone, even while the rest of us does it too. If exchanging fluids is your joy, releasing them is mine. I have no romance. I rage. I rape. I consume. Nobody knows me. I'm the Hutu future of murdering parents, onetime victims of Tutsi defenders. Accidents abound, but I am not one. I'm a 16 year-old mercenary, a killer cannibal. I work for you.

## GAWAIN

What is this horrible black thing?  
You do not work for me.

(Girl walks toward Gawain. He draws the axe.)

## HUTU GIRL SOLDIER

I am not a thing.

## GAWAIN

Stay back, please, come no further.

## WARRIOR DEMON

What, brave Sir Gawain, you do not want to fight the girl.

## GAWAIN

No, I do not.

## WARRIOR DEMON

She will kill you.

(Girl starts to wield her machete.)

GAWAIN

Stop her, please. Stop. I do not want to fight you.

WARRIOR DEMON

My Hutu friend, fare thee well.

HUTU GIRL SOLDIER

(to Gawain)

Next time, I will fuck you dead, with this, you thing. (indicating machete)

(Girl departs.)

GAWAIN

Thank you.

WARRIOR DEMON

Who would you like to meet next? One of Leonides' Spartan soldiers, or Genghis Khan's. Or a Russian Cossack, Crow Indian, Israeli Commando, Green Beret--

GAWAIN

I do not know of these knights. And I do not want to meet them.

WARRIOR DEMON

Are you a coward, Sir Gawain?

GAWAIN

I am not a coward, but I have no reason to meet them, or to fight the soldiers you speak of. They are not my enemies.

WARRIOR DEMON

Great soldiers are not afraid of death. The girl scared you.

GAWAIN

True.

WARRIOR DEMON

You may rest here tonight, and be gone tomorrow.

(Gawain goes to sleep.)

12

ROMANTIC SPOT NEAR A LAKE

12

(Liz sings a song about how she misses Gawain.)

LIZ

In the wind, I hear your voice,  
You call out my name, but cannot  
hear me,  
I cry out, "My love, I love you,"  
But you just stutter with the  
trees,  
Stutter with the trees,  
Stutter with the trees,  
The whispering branches make you  
dizzy,  
Dizzy, dizzy, dizzy,  
As you wander without your Lizzie,  
Without your Lizzie,  
Without me,  
Sorrow avalanches, and I hear you  
mutter,  
You mutter,  
You mutter,  
In the wind, I cry out, "My love, I  
love you," to my Gawain,  
"Please don't let me cry in vain."

13

WILDERNESS: SOMEWHERE

13

(Gawain sleeps. Enter two highway patrolmen.)

HIGHWAY PATROLMEN 1

Look at this.

HIGHWAY PATROLMEN 2

What do we have here?

HIGHWAY PATROLMEN 1

Looks like a thief on the run.

(He picks up Gawain's axe.)

HIGHWAY PATROLMEN 2

Or a murderer.

(about Gringalet)

Nice horse.

HIGHWAY PATROLMEN 1

Yes, he's missing a hand. He's a  
murderer.

HIGHWAY PATROLMEN 2  
He must have stolen the lives of  
three people to lose one hand.

HIGHWAY PATROLMEN 1  
Yes, he stabbed one in the chest,  
then the other--

HIGHWAY PATROLMEN 2  
The other brother.

HIGHWAY PATROLMEN 1  
Yes, in the neck, but the third  
brother got his hand, with this  
axe.

HIGHWAY PATROLMEN 2  
Serves him right. Murderer.

HIGHWAY PATROLMEN 1  
Too bad the third brother ran away--

HIGHWAY PATROLMEN 2  
The youngest. Poor guy. They were  
fishing.

HIGHWAY PATROLMEN 1  
The older brothers took him fishing  
for his ninth birthday.

HIGHWAY PATROLMEN 2  
Then the murderer thief came to  
steal their fish.

HIGHWAY PATROLMEN 1  
That kid should have finished him  
off.

HIGHWAY PATROLMEN 2  
He couldn't do it. Not in him to  
kill, not even the heathen murderer  
who slaughtered his brothers in  
cold blood for a measly dead fish.

HIGHWAY PATROLMEN 1  
And the poor kid was blind. He was  
lucky to cut off the murderer's  
hand. I can see him flailing the  
axe wildly on the river bank to the  
horror of his brothers' screams.

HIGHWAY PATROLMEN 2  
Murdering bastard, we must kill him  
right now. It's the right thing to  
do.

HIGHWAY PATROLMEN 1  
Let's do it -- for the brothers.

HIGHWAY PATROLMEN 2  
Yes, for the brothers. For the  
blind kid.

(Takes out his dagger.)

HIGHWAY PATROLMEN 2 (CONT'D)  
I will stick my dagger through his  
eye, or his ear.

(Investigates with his dagger.)

HIGHWAY PATROLMEN 2 (CONT'D)  
But look at the bully. The good-for-  
nothing fish stealing, brother  
killing, blind-boy bashing swine.  
He could sleep through anything.

HIGHWAY PATROLMEN 1  
He wouldn't even know we killed  
him.

HIGHWAY PATROLMEN 2  
That's no fun.

HIGHWAY PATROLMEN 1  
No fun at all. No fun.

(Patrolman 1 kicks Gawain, but he does not respond.)

HIGHWAY PATROLMEN 2  
That's more like it. More like it.

(Patrolman 1 kicks Gawain harder, and he grunts in pain.  
Patrolman 2 kicks him.)

GAWAIN  
Ouch.

HIGHWAY PATROLMEN 2  
This is fun. This is fun.

(Patrolman 2 quickly kicks him again.)

HIGHWAY PATROLMEN 1  
Very fun. Very fun.

(Patrolman 1 quickly kicks him.)

GAWAIN  
Damn. That hurt.

HIGHWAY PATROLMEN 2  
Well done. Well done.

HIGHWAY PATROLMEN 1  
Stand up, swine. Swine.

GAWAIN  
I am no swine. Swine.

(Gawain gets up.)

HIGHWAY PATROLMEN 2  
That is what you are, a murdering  
swine swine.

HIGHWAY PATROLMEN 1  
You killed the brothers!

HIGHWAY PATROLMEN 2  
It was the blind kid's birthday!

GAWAIN  
I killed no brothers. I don't know  
what the fuck you're talking about.  
I don't know any blind kid. I am a  
Knight of The Round Table, and I am  
just passing through.

HIGHWAY PATROLMEN 2  
(to Patrolman 1)  
Did you hear that?

HIGHWAY PATROLMEN 1  
Sure did. That's mighty impressive.

HIGHWAY PATROLMEN 2  
You know King Arthur?

GAWAIN  
Yes, of course. I am to marry his  
daughter ... after I visit The  
Green Knight.

(They laugh.)

GAWAIN (CONT'D)  
Why are you laughing? Do you mock  
me.

HIGHWAY PATROLMEN 2  
No, Sir Knight.

HIGHWAY PATROLMEN 1  
What is your name? And do you carry  
a passport?

HIGHWAY PATROLMEN 2  
Oh yes, we need a letter, some  
proof of who you are, where you are  
going, and why we should allow you  
to pass?

GAWAIN  
Yes, of course. I am Sir Gawain. I  
have the letter right here. It is  
from King Arthur himself.

(He takes the letter out and hands it to them.)

HIGHWAY PATROLMEN 2  
(snickering)  
Hmmmm.  
(to Patrolman 1)  
You better have a look at this.

(He hands Patrolman 1 the letter. The Patrolmen hand the axe  
back and forth as necessary.)

HIGHWAY PATROLMEN 1  
(snickering)  
Hmmmm.  
(To Gawain)  
Have you read this?

(The Patrolmen laugh.)

GAWAIN  
What's so funny? If you continue to  
mock me, you will need to defend  
yourselves.

(The Patrolmen laugh harder.)

GAWAIN (CONT'D)  
Come on. What's so funny? Give me  
the letter. And my axe back.

(Patrolman 1 hands him the letter. Gawain glances at it, but  
then begins to put it away.)

HIGHWAY PATROLMEN 2  
(to Patrolman 1)  
Did you see that?

HIGHWAY PATROLMEN 1  
I most certainly did.

GAWAIN  
What?

HIGHWAY PATROLMEN 1  
He can't read.

HIGHWAY PATROLMEN 2  
No. He most certainly cannot.

GAWAIN  
Of course I can read, but I won't  
for you.

HIGHWAY PATROLMEN 1  
Won't for us?

HIGHWAY PATROLMEN 2  
Then we will not let you pass.

GAWAIN  
Okay. I can't read. What does the  
letter say? Tell me.

(He hands the letter back to Patrolman 1.)

HIGHWAY PATROLMEN 1  
To whom this may concern: Please  
permit safe passage through your  
territory for this three-legged  
donkey and his horse. He is on his  
way to a very important meeting  
with The Green Knight. Yours truly,  
King Arthur of Camelot.

GAWAIN  
Is this a joke? Do you swear that  
the letter says this?

HIGHWAY PATROLMEN 2  
Yes.

HIGHWAY PATROLMEN 1  
Yes.

GAWAIN  
May I pass?

HIGHWAY PATROLMEN 1  
(to Patrolman 2)  
Should we let him pass? He is not a  
donkey.

HIGHWAY PATROLMEN 2  
His horse may pass.

HIGHWAY PATROLMEN 1  
Yes. But he is already missing one  
hand.

HIGHWAY PATROLMEN 2  
True. I agree.

HIGHWAY PATROLMEN 1  
Sir Knight, if you can sufficiently  
perform three-legged donkey for us,  
then we will let you pass, in  
accordance with the letter.

HIGHWAY PATROLMEN 2  
Good thing you lost that hand.

GAWAIN  
Yes, thanks.

(Gawain attempts to perform three-legged donkey, sometimes in  
perverse ways, but only satisfies the highway patrolmen after  
several tries.)

HIGHWAY PATROLMEN 1  
Well done. Well done.

HIGHWAY PATROLMEN 2  
Bravo. Bravo.

HIGHWAY PATROLMEN 1  
You may stop now.

HIGHWAY PATROLMEN 2  
And you may go on your way.

GAWAIN  
Thank you. Thank you. May I have my  
axe?

HIGHWAY PATROLMEN 2  
Yes.

(He hands Gawain the axe, and Gawain and Gringalet quickly go  
on their way.)

(Arthur and Guinevere sing "Our Girl, Part 3." They also  
dance. Liz may be dancing too, but not consciously engaging  
with them or them with her.)

ARTHUR  
I could not let her go -- to  
Gawain,  
When I think on him, I feel pain.

GUINEVERE  
When you think on us, do you  
recall,  
That we embraced against them all.

ARTHUR  
But your father was obtuse,  
And wanted you to be a recluse.

GUINEVERE  
What, of Lizzie, are you asking,  
But to be something--

ARTHUR  
What are you suggesting?

GUINEVERE  
Remember when the sand gathered for  
us,  
And everyone else thought it just a  
beach?

ARTHUR  
The beach was our chorus,  
And the ocean our melody--  
Our love rearranged the cosmos.

GUINEVERE  
And what became of us,  
Who no one else believed in?

ARTHUR  
Others forbade our love,  
But we refused to become has-been.

ARTHUR & GUINEVERE  
No one else could see,  
That our love was meant to be,  
You and me,  
You and me,  
You and me.

GUINEVERE  
And what of Lizzie and Gawain?

ARTHUR  
Their love, I hope, will sustain.

(They kiss and hug.)

ARTHUR & GUINEVERE  
Our little girl, she is our world,  
Heavens shifting, earth shaking,  
No matter what is twirled,  
Our little girl, she is our world.

15

BERTILAK'S CASTLE

15

(Gawain and Gringalet enter the gates. Lord and Lady Bertilak and their daughter, Thelma, are all practicing yoga. They are slowly moving through Sun Salutation. Gawain watches them.)

GAWAIN  
(clears his throat loudly)  
Excuse me. Hello.

(They all stop in their postures.)

LORD BERTILAK  
Why, hello, la, there.

GAWAIN  
Hello. I am Sir Gawain, a Knight of King Arthur's Round Table. I have an appointment with The Green Knight. I hear he lives nearby. Can you tell me where to find him?

LORD BERTILAK  
You, la, are a Knight of King Arthur's Round Table, Sir Gawain.  
Da ta, beautiful, just beautiful.  
Darlings, did you hear that?

LADY BERTILAK  
Da ta ta, my dear. Don't you want to introduce yourself to the fine gentleman, la? La.

GAWAIN  
Are you Lord Bertilak? I was directed here by a villager.

LORD BERTILAK  
Ya, yea, I am, la. Welcome, we are honored to have you as our guest, la. This is my wife, Lady B, and my daughter, Thelma. Ta, ta.

(Gawain takes the hands of both of the women and kisses them one at a time.)

GAWAIN

I am pleased to meet you, and you.  
(to Bertilak)  
Thank you for welcoming me;  
however, I have an appointment with  
The Green Knight on Christmas  
morning--

LORD BERTILAK

Splendid, la! The Green Knight,  
that dastardly green rascal, lives  
right over the hill, la. So you  
have three hearty days until your  
hour. Da ta.

GAWAIN

I am happy to know that I have  
reached my destination.

LADY BERTILAK

But you have just three days, la,  
so you must stay with us, la, da  
ta.

LORD BERTILAK

Ya, yea, la, you must rest up and  
enjoy these three days until your  
meeting, da ta. After all, la, it  
is Christmas time, so please, join  
us for the holidays, ta.

GAWAIN

I am delighted to accept your  
generous offer. I will stay.

LORD BERTILAK

Wonderful, la! You must be very  
tired after journeying long, la, so  
you probably want to get some rest,  
da ta wa.

GAWAIN

Yes, I would. I haven't slept in a  
bed in months.

(Bertilak pulls him aside.)

LORD BERTILAK

Before you go, la, I would like to  
invite you to participate in a  
Christmas game with me. Yea. Ya.

LADY BERTILAK  
Till sunrise. Thelma and I are off  
to bed, la. Sir Gawain. Da ta, ta.

(Lady Bertilak and Thelma kiss Lord Bertilak good night and exit.)

LORD BERTILAK  
This is what I have in mind, la. I  
have plans to go hunting each day  
until Christmas. So I apologize  
that over the next three days, yea,  
I will not be around to entertain  
you, la. Yet there will be much  
merriment in my household, la, so I  
am sure you will find ways to enjoy  
yourself. Ya yea, I propose that  
whatever I acquire each day hunting  
I give to you, la, as a gift, and  
whatever is bestowed upon you in  
the house each day you will give,  
in return, to me, la, wa. This will  
give us something to look forward  
to when we meet at the end of each  
day, la, something just between us  
gallants. Da ta, wa.

GAWAIN  
Yes, of course. This is a wonderful  
idea. It will add a little joy and  
mystery to my ... days before  
meeting The Green Knight.

LORD BERTILAK  
Agreed, la. Good night then, Sir  
Gawain.

GAWAIN  
Good night, Lord Bertilak.

LORD BERTILAK  
Da ta.

(Gawain sleeps. Enter Lady Bertilak)

LADY BERTILAK  
Cock-a-doodle-doo, Wain. It looks  
like you have to pee, la?

GAWAIN  
(uncomfortable, shifting)  
Excuse me? I mean, good morning, my  
Lady.

LADY BERTILAK  
Da ta, like my mama used to say,  
never let a piss-hard cock go to  
waste, la.

GAWAIN  
I don't think I understand, my  
Lady.

LADY BERTILAK  
I think you do, da ta. An  
experienced, handsome Knight of The  
Round Table, la, must have  
delighted many an eager maid, wa.

GAWAIN  
I am a Knight of The Round Table.  
This is true. And we do go on  
adventures.

(Lady Bertilak throws herself on him.)

LADY BERTILAK  
Ya! Ya! Ya! Tell me of your  
adventures, la. Mmmmmmm ... every  
detail. Who have you killed? What  
damsels, la, have you rescued? Wa.  
(searching)  
Where is that cock? Show it to me.  
Da ta.

(She begins kissing and caressing him. He jumps free; she  
persists. He then holds her arms at bay.)

GAWAIN  
My Lady, please, you've  
misunderstood me.

LADY BERTILAK  
Do you want me to scream, la?

GAWAIN  
No. Please don't scream. Don't  
scream.

LADY BERTILAK  
Then what do you want me to do, la?

GAWAIN

Nothing.

LADY BERTILAK

Oh, I think I'm gonna scream, la.

GAWAIN

No, please.

LADY BERTILAK

No, or yes, or no, la? Wa, wa?

GAWAIN

I need to pee. I really need to.  
Will you excuse me?

LADY BERTILAK

Can I hold it? Da, ta ta.

GAWAIN

No. No, you may not. My apologies,  
but I really need you to ... to  
leave me, alone. I mean, I cannot  
pee around other people. I must be  
alone; completely alone.

LADY BERTILAK

Very well, la.

GAWAIN

I will come out to the garden in a  
little while.

LADY BERTILAK

In the garden, ya. Thelma and I  
will be waiting. Da ta.

(She exits.)

17

BERTILAK'S CASTLE: MAIN HALL

17

(Thelma and Lady Bertilak are doing something weird, like  
breast expansion exercises. Gawain is lounging in his room, a  
different location, but we can see him. Enter Lord Bertilak,  
carrying a deer.)

LORD BERTILAK

Ba, ba, da ta. How are my angels,  
wa? Where is our honored guest?

THELMA

Still in his room, papa. All day,  
he mopes in there, la.

LORD BERTILAK

Na, na, na, on account of his  
upcoming appointment with the Green  
Knight, no doubt, wa, ka; this, la,  
is not a surprise. But, please,  
dears, entreat him with my presence  
and the gift I have for him, la.

(Thelma fetches him.)

LADY BERTILAK

A bore, la, I'm afraid.

LORD BERTILAK

Ba, so, so sorry, my dear.

THELMA

You who, Sir Gawain, la, my papa  
would like to see you. Ta, he is  
waiting, la.

GAWAIN

Yes, of course, thank you. I'm  
coming.

(Enter Gawain.)

THELMA

Fresh, aren't we. Slept well, la, I  
see. Like a new-born babe, la. Wa.

GAWAIN

Sure, sure, thank you Lady Thelma.  
Where is Lord Bertilak?

THELMA

This way, ka, ka.

(They join Lord and Lady Bertilak.)

LORD BERTILAK

Sir Gawain, la, ta ta, I trust you  
have been enjoying your stay, wa.

GAWAIN

Yes, of course. Very relaxing. You  
have a--

LORD BERTILAK

Ba, ba, ta, I have a fabulous gift  
for you, la.

(He presents the deer to him.)

GAWAIN  
For me. A fine catch, my Lord.

LORD BERTILAK  
Da ta. We'll have it cooked up for  
you pronto, la. Our chef, ya yea,  
is out-of-this-world.

GAWAIN  
My gratitude, my Lord, exceeds  
measure.

LORD BERTILAK  
Fabulous. And what, la, do you have  
for me? Wa.

(Pause.)

GAWAIN  
Nothing, really, my Lord, except a  
kiss. A hospitable kiss. It was a  
good-morrow kiss.

LORD BERTILAK  
Da ta, honorable knight of the  
Round Table, you may, la, grace me  
with that kiss, ka.

(Gawain kisses him and, subtly, Bertilak kisses back with  
enthusiasm.)

18

BERTILAK'S CASTLE: GUEST BEDROOM -- NEXT MORNING

18

(Gawain sleeps in a self-defensive posture. Lady Bertilak and  
Thelma enter, dancing, observing his body.

Thelma puts her hand into his pants to fondle him.)

GAWAIN  
(still sleeping)  
Ah, doctor, did you want me to  
cough?  
(coughs, opening his eyes,  
snapping away)  
Hey, what are you doing?  
(seeing Lady Bertilak)  
And you?

THELMA  
You were having a nightmare, la,  
and I was, dear Sir Gawain,  
liberating you from stress.

LADY BERTILAK  
Da ta, Wain, together we can couch  
you in clouds, la. Ya.

(She kisses him, caressing him.)

THELMA  
Relax, dear, and let us do the  
little things we do, la. Ka.

(She kisses him, caressing him.)

GAWAIN  
Ladies, ladies. I am flattered,  
honored, but I cannot receive the  
comforts you offer.

LADY BERTILAK  
Na. Na. Na. You are mistaken, la.  
You are fully capable. Ba.

THELMA  
And, dear, more ready than you  
know. Da ta.

LADY BERTILAK  
Da ta.

THELMA  
Ya ba wa ba wa ba wa. Na da ka de  
la. Ka.

LADY BERTILAK  
Ka, ka, ka ba. Da ta, la, wa na. Ta  
da.

GAWAIN  
No, da ta, da, da, da. No. No. No.  
I am to be married, and I will not  
be unfaithful to my fiancée. That's  
it.

LADY BERTILAK  
So sorry, Wain, but marriage may  
not be on your horizon, la.

THELMA  
Dear Wain, as my mama always says,  
la, one should live every day like  
it's going to be your last, and  
when you have only two days left,  
one should live their fantasies,  
la. Ya.

LADY BERTILAK

We, la, are your fantasies --  
delivered to you-who, da ta.

GAWAIN

And if one has three or four days  
left? What does your mama say about  
that?

THELMA

What, ba, do you mean, la?

GAWAIN

Forget it.

LADY BERTILAK

Not forgotten, la. I say, then,  
help others to live their  
fantasies, ya, ta, ta.

GAWAIN

I have but one fantasy, laaaaa: to  
be with Liz, my true love. And if I  
cannot have that, I will have none.

THELMA

None, dear, ba wa?

LADY BERTILAK

None, Wain, la?

GAWAIN

None, with my apologies. Now, will  
you please excuse me? I must rest.

(He users them out.)

LADY BERTILAK

We'll be in the garden. Da ta.

THELMA

Ta, ta.

(The women exit.)

(Lady Bertilak and Thelma are practicing Tai Chi. Gawain is  
in his room, but visible. Enter Bertilak with dead boar.)

LORD BERTILAK

My lovely ladies, la, la. Wa.

LORD BERTILAK (CONT'D)  
So, dears, today was less than exhilarating? Ya, wa?

THELMA  
Ya, papa, he's too true, ka, and  
not playful at all, la.

LADY BERTILAK  
Oh, la, our knight is softening,  
la.

THELMA  
Mama, ba, I don't think he could  
get any softer, la.

LORD BERTILAK  
Well, dearest Thelma, do fetch him,  
ta.

THELMA  
(yelling)  
Sir Gawain, la, my papa would like  
to see you!

GAWAIN  
Yes, of course, I'm coming.

(He rushes out.)

GAWAIN (CONT'D)  
Lord Bertilak, wow, look at that  
boar. You are an exceptional  
huntsman.

LORD BERTILAK  
Da ta, Sir Gawain, it was luck, la.  
We will have it prepared special  
for you, ya, with our chef's red-  
wine infused cherry reduction, la;  
a sauce fit, la, for a Knight of  
The Round Table. Da ta.

GAWAIN  
That is most generous of you, my  
Lord. For you, I have two kisses,  
both imparted to me most cordially  
and with good cheer.

(Gawain kisses him twice, and he eagerly kisses back each time, perhaps nibbling on him surreptitiously.)

LORD BERTILAK  
I'm glad, la, that your day was  
passed cheerfully. A fair exchange,  
indeed. I must retire, la, excuse  
me. You may dine with the ladies--

LADY BERTILAK  
Oh, dear, ba, we've eaten, la.

THELMA  
Oh, ya, so many things. Ka.

LORD BERTILAK  
(to Gawain)  
Where would you like to dine, la.

GAWAIN  
My Lord, I am still fatigued from  
my journey. In my room would be  
convenient.

LORD BERTILAK  
Perfect. Da ta.

(He exits.)

GAWAIN  
Good night, ladies, la, la, la.

(He returns to his room.)

20

BERTILAK'S CASTLE: GUEST BEDROOM -- NEXT MORNING

20

(Gawain waits nervously, anticipating a morning guest. Lady Bertilak enters.)

GAWAIN  
Please, Lady Bertilak, accept my  
apologies. I must remain steadfast.  
I cannot oblige you. I love my Liz.

LADY BERTILAK  
Oh, Wain, ta ta. Did you rehearse  
that, la, wa? Look at you, you have  
not slept a wink. Ya.

GAWAIN  
Yaaaaaaaa, I've not slept. I was  
meditating.

LADY BERTILAK  
Really, la? Well, Wain, I have a  
gorgeous gift for you--

GAWAIN  
No thanks.

LADY BERTILAK  
You'll want this one, la. Ya yea,  
it's a magic sash that will protect  
you from harm, wa. The Green Knight  
will not be able to kill you, la,  
if you wear it. Da ta.

GAWAIN  
Is this true?

LADY BERTILAK  
It is true, I swear, la. It was  
made in Egypt. Da ta.

GAWAIN  
And what must I do for it?

LADY BERTILAK  
Whatever I want, la.

(She kisses him.)

GAWAIN  
If I wear it, I will survive The  
Green Knight and be able to return  
to my Liz?

LADY BERTILAK  
Ya, but you must first do exactly  
as I please, la.

(She kisses him.)

GAWAIN  
You have a deal, my Lady.

(She kisses him, and then sits.)

LADY BERTILAK  
Fabulous! Kneel down in front of  
me, la.

(He does. She kicks off her shoe.)

LADY BERTILAK (CONT'D)  
Now, Wainy, make love to my foot,  
la. I want you to lick every bit of  
it, da ta, like it is the body of  
the one you love, la.

GAWAIN  
No, I will not do that.

LADY BERTILAK  
(dangling the sash)  
Ya, you will, la.

GAWAIN  
Okay.

(He licks her foot and she moans.)

LADY BERTILAK  
Da ta, ta, ta, ta, I want to feel  
your tongue between my every toe,  
ooh-la. And be sure to suck long  
and hard on the big one, laaaaa.  
But do that one last, ya. Ya, ya,  
ya, ya, yaaaaa, yaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!

(He does this, and she moans in pleasure. Her moans increase  
in intensity and volume until she finally orgasms explosively  
while he is sucking on her big toe.)

LADY BERTILAK (CONT'D)  
Oooh, la, la, laaa, you're better  
than you look, la. Here, my dear,  
is the sash, la.

(She hands him the sash.)

LADY BERTILAK (CONT'D)  
Da ta, my dear.

(She exits.)

21

BERTILAK'S CASTLE: MAIN HALL -- THAT EVENING

21

(Lady Bertilak and Thelma are meditating. Bertilak enters,  
carrying a fox. Gawain can be seen in his room.)

LORD BERTILAK  
Da ta, it's a pleasure, ooh-la, to  
see those smiles on your beautiful  
faces, wa. My dears, la.

(They open their eyes.)

LORD BERTILAK (CONT'D)  
So, ba, today was less than boring,  
I see, la.

LADY BERTILAK  
Infinitely, la. Ya yea.

THELMA  
It was music to my ears, papa, la.

LORD BERTILAK  
Wonderful, la. Da ta. Please  
summons our guest, ba.

THELMA  
Ohhh, Sir Wain, papa has arrived,  
la!

(Gawain enters.)

GAWAIN  
Hello. Hello.

LORD BERTILAK  
Ba, ba, are you alright, Sir  
Gawain? You seem, preoccupied, la,  
wa.

GAWAIN  
Tomorrow, as you know, is my  
appointment, my Lord.

LORD BERTILAK  
Ya, yea. I do have a treat for you,  
la.

GAWAIN  
Yes, I see that. A very sly looking  
fox.

LORD BERTILAK  
As always, la, it will be prepared  
deliciously, and delivered to your  
room. Ale-battered and fried in  
mesquite seasoned purified butter.  
Da ta.

GAWAIN  
Sounds marvelous. For you, my Lord,  
I have three kisses, all in good  
sport, with the dignity of angels.

(He kisses him three times, and each time Lord Bertilak  
kisses back with more vigor and oddity.)

LORD BERTILAK

Ya, yea, I am grateful, Sir Gawain,  
and sorry that not more was offered  
you in my home, la. Ta.

GAWAIN

More valuable than such kisses? I  
don't think this is possible, my  
Lord.

LORD BERTILAK

I'm pleased, la, that you enjoyed  
your stay. Good luck tomorrow, ba.

GAWAIN

Thank you, my Lord.

(Bertilak exits.)

GAWAIN (CONT'D)

Good night ladies, and goodbye.  
I'll be leaving at sunrise, so as  
to not disturb anyone.

THELMA

Ka, ka. Say hi to The Green Knight  
for me, la, la.

LADY BERTILAK

Farewell Wainy, la. Da ta.

(The women exit.)

22

GREEN KNIGHT'S CHAPEL -- NEXT MORNING

22

(The Green Knight is busy killing a dragon. Gawain enters  
riding Gringalet.)

GREEN KNIGHT

Sir Gawain, it is. Happy to see  
you, Sir, and my axe as well.

GAWAIN

As promised.

(Gawain dismounts.)

GREEN KNIGHT

Yes, you are a knight of The Round  
Table. You keep your promises.

(Beat.)

GREEN KNIGHT (CONT'D)  
Now, let's get this over with.

GAWAIN  
I am ready. Here is your axe.

(Gawain hands the axe over to The Green Knight.)

GREEN KNIGHT  
Just like I left it. It's an  
excellent weapon. Strong. Razor  
sharp. There is blood on it. I see  
you lost your hand. I hope my axe  
served you well.

GAWAIN  
Yes, it did. Any knight would be  
fortunate to fight with such a fine  
weapon.

GREEN KNIGHT  
I see. Put your neck over this  
stump. This is the cleanest way,  
through the neck. I'd hate to swipe  
half your head off, and make a mess  
of this place.

(The Green Knight laughs.)

GAWAIN  
As you request.

(Gawain places his neck across the stump. The Green Knight  
lowers the axe. Gawain flinches.)

GREEN KNIGHT  
Knight, you flinched. You are one  
of King Arthur's famous Knights,  
and you flinched. A coward, you  
are; a disgrace.

GAWAIN  
My apologies, Sir, I had something  
else on my mind.

GREEN KNIGHT  
You will die now.

(The Green Knight lowers the axe to rehearse the perfect  
strike to Gawain's neck. However, he nicks the back of  
Gawain's neck.)

GAWAIN  
Ouch.

(Gawain touches his neck and discovers blood.)

GAWAIN (CONT'D)  
You nicked me. I'm bleeding.

GREEN KNIGHT  
My apologies, Sir Gawain; I was  
merely rehearsing my strike.

GAWAIN  
But you struck, Sir.

GREEN KNIGHT  
That I did.

GAWAIN  
I have kept my promise, then.

GREEN KNIGHT  
That you have.

GAWAIN  
I am free to go.

GREEN KNIGHT  
That you are.

GAWAIN  
I am leaving now.

GREEN KNIGHT  
Have a nice trip back to Camelot,  
and please say "hi" to your King  
for me.

(Gawain mounts Gringalet and rides off. The Green Knight  
exits.)

(King Arthur, Guinevere, and Liz are playing cards or  
bowling. Gawain enters on his horse. Liz runs to him,  
throwing her arms around him. Arthur and Guinevere follow  
her.)

LIZ  
Wain, Wain!

GAWAIN  
Liz, Liz, Liz. I love you.

LIZ

I am so happy, Wain. You've come  
back to me.

GAWAIN

I said I would.

LIZ

But what happened to your hand?

ARTHUR

Welcome back, Gawain.

GAWAIN

Thank you, your majesty.

GUINEVERE

This is wonderful.

(Guinevere hugs him.)

GUINEVERE (CONT'D)

Oh, Gawain, we were all so worried  
for you. I don't think Liz has  
slept a wink since you left.

ARTHUR

Tell us, what happened?

LIZ

Do tell us. Please, my love.

GAWAIN

I was very lucky, indeed, on two  
occasions. With The Green Knight,  
of course, but also, in the North  
Forest, with a band of outlaws. I  
was stopped, your majesty, as you  
said I would be, and I promptly  
gave them your letter. Upon reading  
it, they said they must make me  
into a three-legged donkey, and  
before I had a chance to comprehend  
their meaning, one of them -- there  
were seven altogether -- wielded  
his sword at me from behind me,  
cutting my hand off. It was a  
dishonorable trick. Fortunately, I  
was able to smite four of them and  
scare the rest away.

LIZ

Oh my goodness, Wain, how horrible.

ARTHUR  
And what of The Green Knight?

GAWAIN  
With him, my luck increased. I stood tall for him, proud to fulfill my promise. But his return blow missed my head and only grazed my shoulder. He must have lost his balance. This made him furious. He demanded a battle, and he mocked The Round Table. It turned out that he was not much of a warrior, although he did show a few good moves. I quickly forced him to submission and, of course, spared him his life.

GUINEVERE  
You are so brave, Gawain.

LIZ  
He is my hero.

ARTHUR  
That is quite a story. All of Camelot has been on edge since you departed. And now we learn of "surprise obstacles" and "wild turnabouts," just as Lizzie likes them. But tell us, Gawain, of the purple sash you wear. Where did you get it?

(Pause.)

GAWAIN  
Yes, of course, I encountered--

ARTHUR  
But, before you continue, please consider that Lord and Lady Bertilak are our very close friends. Very close, Ia. And so are a certain fairy who controls the bridge over the abyss and a spirit who reveals truths from anyone who enters its cave. We also know a couple of very amusing highway patrolmen that you may have encountered. Are they who you mean?

(Gawain kneels before Arthur.)

GAWAIN

Your Majesty, I beg for your  
forgiveness. I have disrespected  
you and The Round Table.

ARTHUR

Yes, you have, most gravely. You  
who have mocked us, and shamed us  
with your behavior and  
fabrications.

LIZ

Daddy, please.

ARTHUR

Shush, Liz. Gawain, you are no  
longer a Knight of The Round Table.

LIZ

Daddy.

ARTHUR

But, since you have returned,  
alive, and do seem to be deeply in  
love with Lizzie, if she still  
wants to marry you, I will happily  
accept you as my son in law.

LIZ

Yes, I do. Thank you, daddy.

GAWAIN

Thank you, your Majesty.

(to Lizzie)

I have lived, and lied, for our  
love.

LIZ

I know. I know. But for us.

ARTHUR

What you have done to survive is  
beneath a knight, but exemplary for  
the future father of my  
grandchildren. A father must do  
what he knows is best for his  
children, and sometimes this  
requires life-changing compromises -  
- the privileging of what's most  
dear over all other things; and it  
is essential that he can admit to  
this, even if it means putting a  
stinky foot in his mouth.

(MORE)

ARTHUR (CONT'D)  
But because you proved yourself, I  
would like to give you a hand --  
your own hand back.

(He magically replaces Gawain's lost hand.)

GAWAIN  
Wow, my hand. Thank you. Thank you,  
your Majesty.

(Liz hugs and kisses Gawain.)

GUINEVERE  
(to Arthur)  
You're my hero.

ARTHUR  
Let's leave the lovebirds alone.  
Shall we?

(Arthur and Guinevere exit dancing.)

24

ROMANTIC SPOT NEAR A LAKE

24

(Standing in their favorite spot, Gawain and Liz sing a duet.)

GAWAIN  
There's no end to everything I like  
about you.  
From my love to my friend,  
And friend to lover,  
Everyday I discover something new.

LIZ  
I never wonder why you carry me so  
high,  
Far above the mountains, our love  
fountains,  
We rainbow across the sky, our love  
is go, go, go.  
(spoke-sung)  
Let's go Wain. Let's go. Go, go,  
go.

(Liz kisses Gawain passionately as she begins to undress him.)

GAWAIN  
Yes, there's no end to everything I  
love about you.  
When love blends with lover,  
I discover everything -- brand new.

(Gawain begins to undress her as they kiss and caress each other. They lower themselves to the ground and make love.)

LIZ

(punctuated with kisses  
and excitement)

With you, Wain, I fly away,  
Away, we fly away,  
Away, we fly,  
We fly, fly, fly,  
We fly, fly, fly...

(Black out. The end.)

Vocal

# There's No End

## THE GREEN KNIGHT

Lyrics by Bryan Reynolds

Music by Michael Hooker

B<sup>b</sup> 2 B<sup>b</sup>/C C B<sup>b</sup>

GAWAIN There's no end to ev-'ry-thing I

7 F B<sup>b</sup> Dmin

like a- bout you From my love, to my friend...

13 Gmin<sup>7</sup> F/A B<sup>b</sup>/C

And friend to lo - ver Ev-'ry- day\_ I dis-co\_ ver some - thing new

19 C<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F F/A

LIZ I ne- ver won - der why you car-ry me\_ so hi - gh\_

25 B<sup>b</sup> Dmin Gmin<sup>7</sup>

A- bove the moun - tains, our love foun - tains. We rain-bow

30 F/A B<sup>b</sup>/C

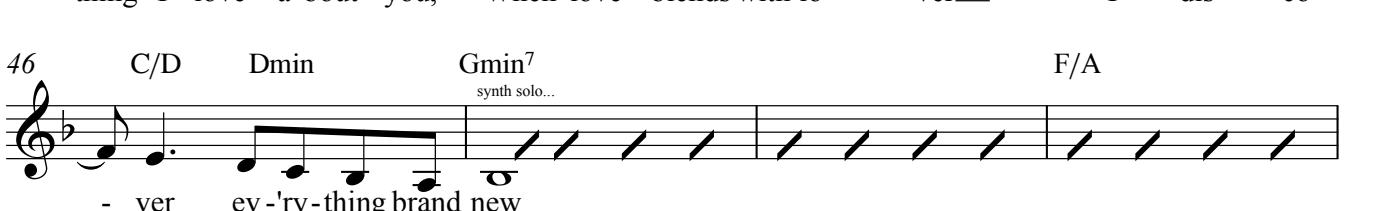
'cross the sky\_ Our love is Go\_ Go Go\_

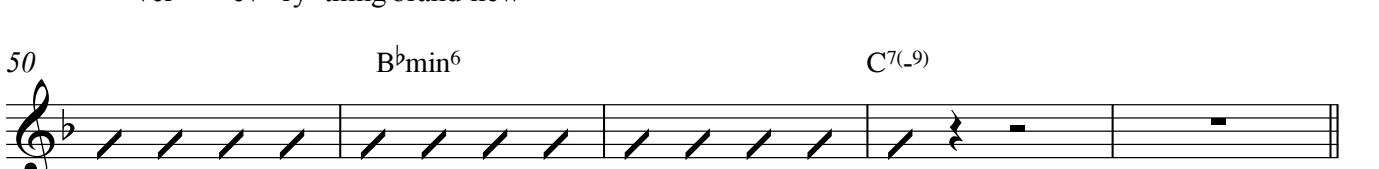
34 C

"Let's go Wain..." "Let's GO GO GO!"

37 **rit.** 

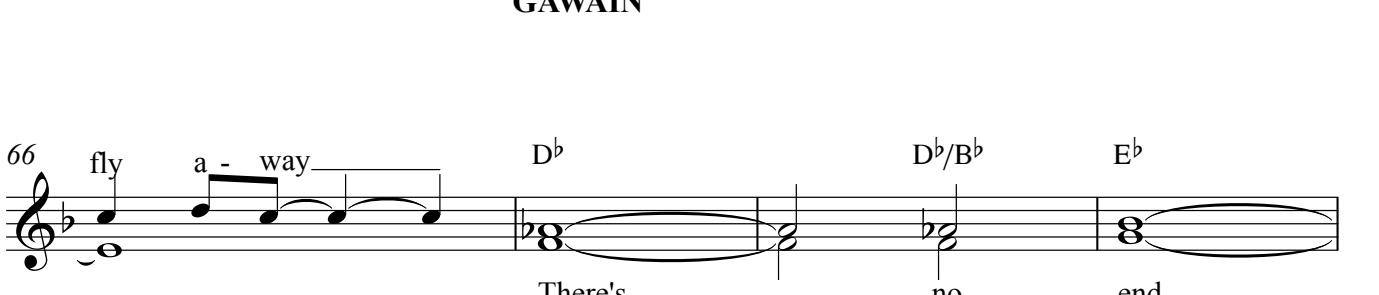
41 F F/A B<sup>b</sup> Dmin C/D Dmin 

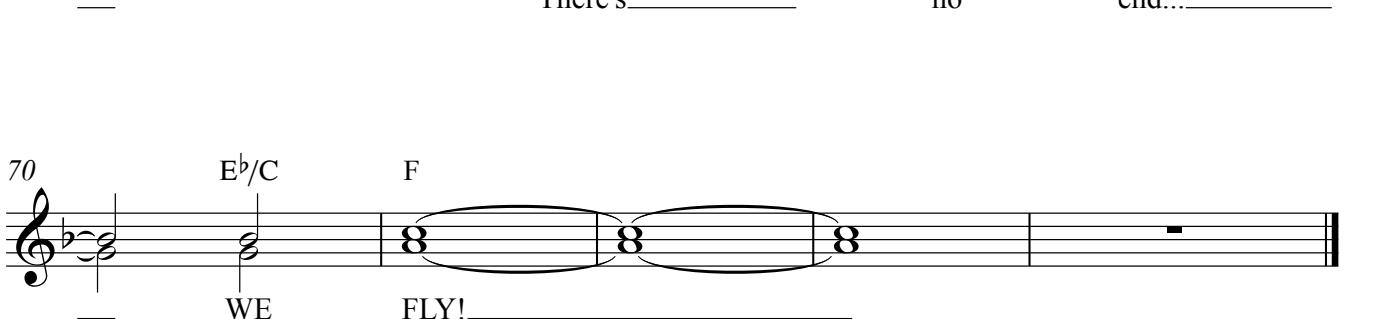
46 C/D Dmin Gmin<sup>7</sup> synth solo... F/A 

50 B<sup>b</sup>min<sup>6</sup> C<sup>7(-9)</sup> 

55 F F/E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>/D 

61 B<sup>b</sup>min/D<sup>b</sup> LIZ F F/E<sup>b</sup> A-way we 

66 fly a-way D<sup>b</sup> D<sup>b</sup>/B<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> 

70 E<sup>b</sup>/C F 



# Ode to the Forest Creatures

Lyrics by Bryan Reynolds

THE GREEN KNIGHT

Music by Michael Hooker

Vocal (Gawain)

E<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup>/E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>/E<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup>/E<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup>/E<sup>b</sup>  
The cu-test for-est crea-tures, have

7 B<sup>b</sup>/E<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>/A<sup>b</sup>  
dar - ling lit - tle fea - tures All fury and in a hurry

II A<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>/A<sup>b</sup> Cmin B<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup> F<sup>7</sup>  
Bu-sy they're do - ing much, nib-ling on all they touch.

17 A<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>/A<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup> Fmin<sup>7</sup> E<sup>b</sup>  
Free-ly they roam, the cu - test for - est crea-tures this is their home.

23 Cmin B<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup> F<sup>7</sup>  
Free - ly they roam, they roam, they roam, The

27 A<sup>b</sup> Fmin<sup>7</sup> A<sup>b</sup>/B<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup>  
cu - test for - est crea - tures, hap - py in their home.

# Ode to the Forest Creatures

Lyrics by Bryan Reynolds

THE GREEN KNIGHT

Music by Michael Hooker

Vocal (Gawain)

G<sup>b</sup> C<sup>b</sup>/G<sup>b</sup> D<sup>b</sup>/G<sup>b</sup> C<sup>b</sup>/G<sup>b</sup> G<sup>b</sup>

The cu-test for-est crea-tures, have

7 D<sup>b</sup>/G<sup>b</sup> G<sup>b</sup> C<sup>b</sup> D<sup>b</sup>/C<sup>b</sup>

dar - ling lit - tle fea - tures. All fury and in a hurry

II C<sup>b</sup> D<sup>b</sup>/C<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup>min D<sup>b</sup> C<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b7</sup>

Bu-sy they're do - ing much, nib-ling on all they touch.

17 C<sup>b</sup> D<sup>b</sup>/C<sup>b</sup> C<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup>min<sup>7</sup> G<sup>b</sup>

Free-ly they roam, the cu - test for - est crea-tures this is their home.

23 E<sup>b</sup>min D<sup>b</sup> C<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b7</sup>

Free - ly they roam, they roam, they roam, The

27 C<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup>min<sup>7</sup> C<sup>b</sup>/D<sup>b</sup> G<sup>b</sup>

cu - test for - est crea - tures, hap - py in their home.

## Vocal

Lyrics by Bryan Reynolds

## Ode To Gringalet

## THE GREEN KNIGHT

Music by Michael Hooker

MM=120 12/8 feel/bounce

1 E<sup>b</sup>/A<sup>b</sup>/E<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup>B<sup>b</sup>m<sup>7</sup>E<sup>b</sup> D<sup>b</sup>/E<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> D<sup>b</sup>/E<sup>b</sup>

That's us, that's us, that's us, that's us, a great knight a-nd his horse,  
 That's us us us us

5 E<sup>b</sup> D<sup>b</sup>/E<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>m<sup>7</sup> E<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> D<sup>b</sup>/E<sup>b</sup>

and if e-ver their jour-ney were course he will stay his course On this great stal lion the

8 E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>m<sup>7</sup> E<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> D<sup>b</sup>/E<sup>b</sup>

kni-ght will stay his course Sir Ga-wain is his name,

12 E<sup>b</sup> D<sup>b</sup>/E<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> D<sup>b</sup>/E<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>m<sup>7</sup> E<sup>b</sup>

Grin-ga-let his horse To-ge-ther they ride with fame, un - ta med by the u - ni-verse.

15 G<sup>b</sup> D<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup>/C E<sup>b</sup>/B<sup>b</sup> G<sup>b</sup> D<sup>b</sup>

Theirs is a life told in verse: "The Ode to Grin-ga-let" If e-ver there was one,

18 F<sup>b</sup> G<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>sus<sup>4</sup> B<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> D<sup>b</sup>/E<sup>b</sup>

if e ver there was one, it's how the for-est was won. Grin-ga-let and Sir Ga-wain a

21 E<sup>b</sup> D<sup>b</sup>/E<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> D<sup>b</sup>/E<sup>b</sup>

stal - lion and his knight, Grin - ga - let and Sir Ga - wain, a

23 E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>m<sup>7</sup> E<sup>b</sup> G<sup>b</sup> D<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup>

great knight and his horse. That's us, that's us, that's us, that's us!

(drop last 3 "that's" if necessary)

Lyrics by Bryan Reynolds

Music by Michael Hooker

1 C G<sup>7(+5)</sup> G G<sup>7(-9)</sup> Arthur C C/E  
My lit-tle girl she is my world Hea-vens

7 F A<sup>7/E</sup> Dmin G+<sup>5</sup> C  
shif-ting, earth sha- king.. No mat-ter what is twirled my lit - tle girl she is my wor-ld

13 Amin F Dmin Bm<sup>7</sup> Esus<sup>4</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A-  
Guinevere  
Shif- ting\_ and sha-king your heart\_ is brea-king Change is not ea - sy it makes you

20 E<sup>7</sup> Amin F Dmin B<sup>♭</sup> F/G  
quea-sy It's hard to let go you like\_ to say no Our lit- tle girl she

27 G G<sup>7</sup> Arthur C C/E F Fmin/D  
is my world too. It's all so new, how quick she grew I know that you care  
drop down if needed

33 C/G A<sup>♭/G</sup> C/G Fmin C/G  
but you seem un - a - ware of what a daugh-ter means to a fa - ther She is your

38 D/G E/G A<sup>♭</sup> Guinevere B<sup>♭/A<sup>♭</sup></sup>  
world, I know but she is like my big toe! Your big toe? \_\_\_\_\_

44 C Arthur F/C C A<sup>♭6</sup>/F B<sup>♭/C</sup>  
She stea-dies my way Points wher-e - ver I go A com-pass for ev' ry

49 E<sup>♭/C</sup> E<sup>♭/C</sup> E<sup>♭/B<sup>♭</sup></sup> A<sup>♭</sup> A<sup>♭/E<sup>♭</sup></sup> B<sup>♭/F</sup> B<sup>♭/D</sup>  
day, the arrow She ba-lan-ces my life and makes me V.S.

54 C A<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup>/E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>/F B<sup>b</sup>/D C

val-iant Now she's lost to an un ex-pec- ted gal-lant

60 A<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>/A<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>/A<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup>/F B<sup>b</sup>/F C/G

Now she's lost she is lost she is lost... she is lost...

67 **Guinevere** C C/B<sup>b</sup>

We knew this day would come, a wo-man she's be - come She's not

70 F/A F/A<sup>b</sup> C/G F/G C

lost, but dis - co-верed Love, her own path un - co - верed

75 F/G **Arthur** C C/E F A<sup>7</sup>/E

My lit - tle girl she is my world Hea-vens shif- ting, earth sha - king no

80 Dmin G+<sup>5</sup> C

mat - ter what is twirled my lit - tle girl No

84 D- G+<sup>5</sup> C

mat - ter what is twirled, she is my world

Arthur/Guin

# Our Girl (part two)

## THE GREEN KNIGHT

revision 032810 chords

Lyrics by Bryan Reynolds

Music by Michael Hooker

MM=120 light swing/R&amp;B

10 **Guinevere** C-7 C-6 A/B/C

14 Cmin C-7 C-6 A/B/C

18 Cmin C-7 F7 A/B/B E♭ D D♭

23 C-7 F7 A/B/B E♭ D D♭ C-7 F7

28 A/B/B G7+5 A♭

33 G7 G7+5 C Arthur F/C C

38 A/B/C B/B/C E/B/C A♭ A/B/E♭

44 B/B/F B/B/D C A♭ A/B/E♭ B/B/F B/B/D

49 C C/B<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>/A<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>/A<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup>/F B<sup>b</sup>/F

57 C/G **slower** **Guinevere** C C/B<sup>b</sup>

61 F/A F/A<sup>b</sup> C/G F/G C

66 F/G **Arthur** C C/E F

70 A<sup>7</sup>/E Dmin G<sup>5</sup> C

75 Dmin **rit.** **Guinevere** G<sup>7</sup> C

# Our Girl (part two)

## THE GREEN KNIGHT

Lyrics by Bryan Reynolds

Music by Michael Hooker

MM=135 light swing/R&B

A<sup>♭</sup>/C      Cmin      C<sup>-7</sup>      C<sup>-6</sup>      A<sup>♭</sup>/B<sup>♭</sup> G<sup>7(+5)</sup>

C<sub>min</sub>

C-7

C-6

A<sup>b</sup>/B<sup>b</sup> G<sup>7(+5)</sup>

Musical score for 'Guinevere' with measures 10-13. The score is in common time and consists of two staves. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. Measure 10 starts with a rest. Measure 11 begins with a forte dynamic and consists of a series of eighth-note chords: C-7, Guinevere, C-6, and A♭/C. Measure 12 starts with a forte dynamic and consists of a series of eighth-note chords: C-7, Guinevere, C-6, and A♭/C. Measure 13 starts with a forte dynamic and consists of a series of eighth-note chords: C-7, Guinevere, C-6, and A♭/C.

Your the gre-a-test kind this land has e- ver known You in- spire peo-ple and

ho-nor your throne Ca-me-lot is where all you want to be We are the ideal—

fa-mi-ly      But    fa-ther-hood and king - ship      are not the same—

Nei-ther sub-ject or tro - phy      Liz-zie bears our name\_      You are ru - ler of her coun

— try but not or her heart. She has her own des-tri-ny and the

35 G G+ Arthur F/C C

right to choose her part Now this is so true I don't de ny what you

Now this is so true, I don't deny what you

38 A<sup>b</sup>/C B<sup>b</sup>/C E<sup>b</sup>/C A<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup>/E<sup>b</sup>

say. But I love her most and want her to stay She is our

44 B<sup>v</sup>/F B<sup>v</sup>/D C A<sup>v</sup> A<sup>v</sup>/E<sup>v</sup> B<sup>v</sup>/F B<sup>v</sup>/D

prin-cess and I'm at the helm Will Ga-wain com-pro-

prin-cess and I'm at the helm— will Ga-wain com-pro-

49 C C/B<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>/A<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>/A<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup>/F B<sup>b</sup>/F

57 C/G **slower** **Guinevere** C C/B<sup>b</sup>

We knew this day would come, A wo-man she's be-come She's not

61 F/A F/A<sup>b</sup> C/G F/G C

lost but dis - co - vered Love her own path un - co - vered.

66 F/G **Arthur** C C/E F

My lit - tle girl she is my world, Hea-vens shif - ting, earth

70 A<sup>7</sup>/E Dmin G<sup>7</sup> C

sha - king No mat - ter what is twirled she is my world.

75 Dmin **rit.** **Guinevere** G<sup>7</sup> C

Our lit - tle girl she is my world too.

Lyrics by Bryan Reynolds

# Our Girl (part three)

THE GREEN KNIGHT

Music by Michael Hooker

Vocal

**Arthur** C C/E F Amin G/B A/C<sup>#</sup>

I could not let her go to Ga - wain,

9 Dmin G/B B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>/C C<sup>7</sup> **Guinevere** F A<sup>7+5</sup>

When I think on him I feel pain When you think on us do

16 Dmin Cmin<sup>7</sup> F B<sup>b</sup><sup>Δ7</sup> **Arthur** B<sup>b</sup><sup>-6</sup>

you re - call That we em - braced a - gainst them all But your fa - ther

20 F/C D<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>/C C<sup>7</sup>

was ob - tuse And wan - ted you to be a re - cluse

26 F **Guinevere** A<sup>7+5</sup> Dmin Cmin<sup>7</sup> F B<sup>b</sup><sup>Δ7</sup>

What of Liz - zie are you as king But to be some thing

31 B<sup>b</sup><sup>-6</sup> F/C **Guinevere** G<sup>-7sus4</sup>

Arthur What are you sug - ges - ting Re - mem - ber when the sand

35 C<sup>7</sup> A<sup>-7sus4</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

ga - gathered for us and ev' - ry one else thought it just a beach.

38 G<sup>-7sus4</sup> **Arthur** C<sup>7</sup> E<sup>b</sup>/F F E<sup>b</sup>/F

And that beach was our chor - us And the o - cean was

41 F E<sup>b</sup>/F F/G G F/G G F/G

our mel - o - dy Our love re - ar - ranged the cos - mos

44 **Guinevere** C E<sup>7+5</sup> Amin G<sup>-7</sup> C

And what be came of us who no one else be - lieved in



48 F<sup>Δ7</sup> **Arthur** Fmin<sup>6</sup> C/G F/G

O - thers for bade our love. But we re - fused to

53 C C<sup>(add2)/E</sup> F

**BOTH**

be - come has - been No one else could see, that

58 Amin G/B A/C<sup>♯</sup> **BOTH (in octaves)** Dmin<sup>7</sup> Fmin<sup>6</sup> Emin<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> Dmin<sup>7</sup>

our love's meant to be... You and me, You and me, You and

65 F/G A<sup>♭</sup> Fmin<sup>6</sup> C

**Arthur**

me "and what of Lizzie and Gawain?'' Their love I hope will sus - tain

70 C C/E

**BOTH**

Our lit - tle girl she is our world Hea - vens

75 F A<sup>7/E</sup> Dmin G<sup>7+5</sup> C

shif - ting earth sha - king No mat - ter what is twirled our lit - tle girl

80 D<sup>♭</sup>dim Dmin G<sup>7</sup> C

No mat - ter wht is twirled she is our world.

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