

SIDE 2 – D'ARTAGNAN, ATHOS, PORTHOS, ARAMIS

Enter Athos stage left, D'Artagnan stage right. Athos is walking with another gentleman As D'Artagnan gallops across the stage and knocks him over. D'Artagnan dismounts and confronts Athos, Planchey enters and just gallops across the stage and exits.

D'Artagnan: Am I to be assailed by rudeness all day? Watch the duds, dude.

Athos: You wear it well young lad, proudly stated.

D'Artagnan: I meant you old man.

Athos: ***(laughs)*** Me? Old man?

I am Athos, Comte de le Fere, A noble man by birth
I have no time for disrespect, you take away my mirth.
Be wise with whom you argue boy
To strangers you've just met
You may have youth beside you
But there's age to guide me yet.

D'Artagnan: I have no time to argue your age, I am already late. Meet me at the Arch De Trumpety Trump at 1pm.

Athos: The Arch De Trumpety Trump eh? If you are not already dead, I will be there. Your name, young lad.

D'Artagnan: You will know it soon enough. See you later OLD MAN. ***(all exit)***

Enter Porthos with a lady, walking. Beautifully dressed and with tankards. D'Artagnan enters and gallops across the stage knocking into Porthos and the lady. The tankards fly. Planchey enters and again just gallops across the stage and exits.

Music Cue 7 Charge of the Light Brigade.

Porthos: In a hurry boy? Perhaps I should stop you permanently.

D'Artagnan: I am in a hurry, but it would seem that the elderly are determined to halt my progress. Perhaps I should halt yours forever, beefcake. Meet me at the Arch De Trumpety Trump at 2pm.

Porthos: Beefcake. I like it. Catchy. The Arch De Trumpety Trump eh? Wait, do my ears deceive me, you challenge mighty Pathos?

D'Artagnan: Maybe not so mighty as flighty

Porthos: I am Porthos, a man of valor, my physique speaks for itself. From the way I dress, you can well observe I douse myself in wealth. ***(To the audience)*** Hello ladies.

D'Artagnan: And gents. (***They circle each other***)

Porthos: Finery becomes me as do looks & charm & poise
So come again, what did you say, repeat your burbling noise.

D'Artagnan: Deaf as well as senior.

Porthos: Ha! My ears and years have been good to me. Yours will be short lived. 2pm it is then, whippersnapper. I look forward to it. Where did you say to meet?

D'Artagnan: The Arch De Trumpety trump.

(***They all exit***)

Music Cue 8 **Charge of the Light Brigade.**

Enter Planchey first galloping across the stage.

Planchey: Have I won yet? (***Exits***)

Enter Aramis and D'Artagnan at the same time, both on horses. Only D'Artagnan should have the two-person horse, everyone else a hobby horse. D'Artagnan scares Aramis' horse which bucks him off. D'Artagnan dismounts once again.

D'Artagnan: Good sir, is this place over run my imbeciles? Did you not see me? I'm right here. Hello!

Aramis: I see you, sir, but I fear it is your eyesight that fails you. I am Aramis, a man of the faith; maybe prayers should be in your mind. Your arrogance, rudeness and overall couth truly make you one of a kind. You must admit that it was you whom struck my stead and therefore unseated me. At least be a gentleman and admit that, be careful how you reply to thee.

D'Artagnan: I admit nothing when nothing urges me to admit it. I see by your countenance you desire recompense. As you will. Meet me at the Arch De Trumpety Trump at 3pm. I may be a tad tired by then, but I will prevail, and what's up with the thee thing. So middle ages. Rather like you then I guess. (***D'Artagnan laughs***)

Aramis: As your end is nigh. I have not much to say to your peacock attitude. The Arch De Trumpety Trump eh? Built by a fool so quite fitting that you, young man, with your foolish arrogance should die there. 3pm it is..... peacock. (***They exit***)