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Monty python french taunting script

[King Arthur music] [Clop clop clop] Stop, stop [Corn] Hello! [pause] Hello! FRENCH GUARD: Allo! Who is Eet? I am King Arthur, and these are the Knights of the Round Table. Whose castle is this? This is the castle of my master, Guy de Loyal. Go and tell your master that we have been accused of God of a sacred search. If he gives us food and shelter for the night, he can join us in the search for the Holy Grail. Well, I'll ask him, but I don't think he'll be very keen. He already has one. What's that? He says they already have one! Are you sure he has one? Oh, yes. It's very nice. (I told him we already have one.) Well, can we come and have a look? Of course not! You're English type a! Well, what are you, then? I'm French! Why do you think I have this outrageous accent, stupid king?! What are you doing in England? French guard: Mind your own business! If you don't show us the Grail, we'll take your castle by force! Don't scare us, English pig dogs! Go boil your ass, sons of a silly person. I'm flying my nose into you, the so-called Arthur King, you and all your stupid Englishmen. Thpppp! Thppt! Thppt! GALAHAD: What a strange person. Now look here, my good man. French guard: I don't want to talk to you anymore, empty-headed animal food with wiper! I'm farting in your general direction! Your mother was a hamster and your father smelled of elderberry! Is there anyone else up there we could talk to? French Guard: No. Now, go away, or I'll mock you a second time! [Smell] This is your last chance. I was more than reasonable. FRANCE GARDA: (Fezezat at the cow.) Other French guards: Quoi? FRANCE GARDA: (Fezezat at the cow!) [Moo] If you disagree with my orders, then I will. - [mooooo] Jesus Christ! Christ! [thud] Ah! Oh!... Yes! Loads! Upload! [chaos] Hey, this is for your mom! Here you go. [chaos] And that's for your father! Run! Run! FRANCE GARDA: Thpppp! FRANCE GUIDES: [mockery] LANCELOT: Fiends! I'm going to tear them to pieces! No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, sir! I have a plan, sir. Later... [wind] [seen seen] [clunk] [Bang] [reswrl] [squeak [rrrr rrrr] [drillll] [saw] [clunk] [accident] [Clang] [squeak creaking ...] [squeaks] FRANCE GUIDES: [whispering] It's a lapin, a lapin of bois. Quoi? A wave. What? A gift. Oh, a wave. Yes, yes, yes. Allons-y. What? Let's go, let's go. Oh. On y will. Bon Magne. Here... [squeaky squeak creaks...] [clllank] What's going on now? Well, now, lancelet, Galahad, and I, we wait until nightfall, and then we jump out of the rabbit, taking the French, by surprise. Not only by surprise, but totally unarmed! Who jumps out? U-u-uh, Lancelet, Galahad, and I, uh, jump out of the rabbit, uh, and uh... Oh. BEDEVERE: Oh. Um, I - look, i - i - if I built this big wooden badger - [clank] [twong] ARTHUR: Run! Run! Run! Run! Run! Run! Run! Run! Run! [CRASH] French Guards: Oh, haw haw haw haw! Haw! Haw haw heh... Holy Grail Scripts Next Web Scenes vs. ARTHUR: Stop! Hello! Hello! Allo! Who's told? I am King Arthur, and these are the Knights of the Round Table. Whose castle is this? This is the castle of my master, Guy de Loimbard! Go and tell your master that we have been accused of God of a sacred search. If he gives us food and shelter for the night, he can join us in the search for the Holy Grail. I'll ask him, but I don't think he'll be very keen. He already has one, you understand? What's that? He says they already have one! Are you sure he has one? Oh, yes, it's very nice-a (I told him we already have one) ARTHUR: Well, um, can we come and take a look? Of course not! You're English type a! Then what are you? I'm French! Why do you think I have this outrageous accent, silly king! What are you doing in England? Mind your own business! If you don't show us the Grail, we'll take your castle by force! Don't scare us, English pig dogs! ---Go boil your ass, sons of a silly person. I'm flying my nose into you, the so-called Arthur-king, you and all your Englishmen. Thpppp! GALAHAD: What a strange person. Now look here, my good man! I don't want to talk to you with my head empty, animal food with wiper!..... I'm farting in your general direction! Your mother was a hamster and your father smelled of elderberry! Is there anyone else up there we could talk to? No, now leave or I'll mock you a second time! This is your last chance. I was more than reasonable. Get Lavache! GUARD: Quoi? Get Lavache! [Moo] Arthur: If you disagree with my commands, then I will - [twang] [mooooo] Jesus Christ! Right! Loads! Upload! [Knights charge] Ah, this is for your mother! [Twang] Run! Guard: Thppt! [after running ...] LAUNCELOT: Fiends! I'm going to tear them to pieces! No, no, no, no! Sir! I have a plan. [later] [Chop saw chop seen] [rumble rumble snores] [Wheeling Trojan rabbit to the castle gates] Grumble guards: C'est a lapin, bair of bois. Quoi? A wave. What? A Oh, a wave. Yes, yes, yes. Hurry. What? Let's go, let's go. Oh. On y will. Bon Magne. Here... [rumble rumble snores] What's going on now? Well, now, uh, Lancelet, Galahad, and I, wait until nightfall, and then jump out of the rabbit, taking the French by surprise -- not only by surprise, but totally unarmed! Who jumps out? Uh, Lancelet, Galahad, and I, Uh, jump out of the rabbit, uh and uh.... ARTHUR: Oh. BEDEVERE: Oh.... Look, if we built this big wooden badger... [Twang] Run! Run! Run! Run! [splat] Oh, haw haw. Aggh Castle. Our search is over! God be praised! God Almighty, we thank you that You would guarantee us the holiest Jesus Christ! Allo, daff English kniggets and Monsieur Arthur-King, who has the brain of a duck, you know! So we French have surpassed you a second time! dare to desecrate this place with your presence!? I command you, in the name of the Knights of Camelot, to open the doors of this sacred castle, to which God himself has guided us! You say the English, once again - I'm opening my nose in your direction, sons of a window closet! So you think you could let us French down with your stupid knees bending running into dance behavior! I'm waving my private parts at your aunts, you two-handed, poor, electric donkeys. In the name of God, we demand entry into this sacred castle! No chance, English wet bed. I broke pimples on you and call the door opening asking for a stupid thing. Small-brained wipers from other people's ass! If you don't open the door, we'll take this castle by force! [splat] In the name of God and our glory. That solves the problem! Yes, leave a lot at the moment and cut the proximity any more or we'll fire arrows to the top of the heads and make chestnuts out of the testicles already! ha ha! Leave. Ignore them. And now remain illegitimatefacing buggerfolk! And if you think you've got nasty taunts this time, you haven't heard anything yet! Daff English kniggets! Thppt! and now I want to get you back to Sumeria,... 787 (music begins) (Horn Blows) Hello? Hello?! Hello? Who is that? It's King Arthur and these are my knights at the round table, whose castle is this? This is the castle of my master, Du eitut of Laamba! Go and tell your master that we have been accused of God on a sacred mission. If you give us food and shelter for the night, he can join us in the search for the Holy Grail. Well, I'll ask him, but I don't think he'll be very keen! He already has one you see! What!?! He says they already have one! Are you sure he has one? Oh, yes, it's a very nice! I told them we already have one! Hehe (snickers behind the wall) Well, uh, we can up and have a look? Of course not! You're English! Well, what are you then!? I'm French! Why do you think I have this weird accent, silly king! What are you doing in England? Take care of your own buisness! If you don't show us the Grail, we'll have to take your castle by force! Don't scare us, English pig dogs! Go and boil your ass! Son of a silly person! I'm going to blow my nose out at you, so-called Arthur King! You and all your stupid English cnnnnys! Tppppbb! (making heess with tongue) What a strange person... Now look at her, my good man. I don't want to talk to you anymore, naked animal foot with head, water! I'm going to fart in your general direction! Your mother was a hamster and your father smelled eldiberry!!!! Is there anyone else up there we can talk to? Not! Now leave or I'll mock you a second time! Ah well unfortunatley, our projector broke down, and the other one is still at the theater store, so, uh while We get Sheila to get around and see if it's ready, and here's a recording of a burglar. First Swallow-Savvy Guard Where did you get the coconuts? King Arthur I found. The first Swallow-Savvy Guard found them? In Mercia? Coconut is tropical. King Arthur What do you mean? First Swallow-Savvy Guard Well, this is a temperate zone. King Arthur the Swallow can fly south with the sun. Or Casa Martin or Pluver can look for warmer climates in winter. However, they are no strangers to our land. First Swallow-Savvy Guard Are you suggesting coconuts migrate? King Arthur Not at all. They could be carrying. First Swallow-Savvy Guard What? A swallow carrying a coconut? King Arthur could catch him by the shell. First Swallow-Savvy Guard It's not a matter of where he handles it! It's just a weight issue. Dead Collector Take off your dead! Peasant, here's one. Dead Collector Nine pence. I'm not dead! Dead Collector What? Nothing peasant. Here's your nine pence. I'm not dead! Dead collector here. He says he's not dead. Peasant Yes, it is. I'm not! Dead Collector He's not! The peasant well, he'll be soon, he's very sick. I'm getting better and better! The peasant doesn't, you're not. You'll be stone dead in a moment. Dead collector can't take it like that. It's against the rules. I don't want to go in the wagon. Peasant, don't be such a child. King Arthur the Old Woman. Dennis Man! King Arthur Man. Dennis, I'm 37. King Arthur What? Dennis, I'm 37, I'm not old. King Arthur Well, I can't just tell you man. King Arthur, I didn't know they called you Dennis. Dennis Well, you didn't bother to find out, did you? The woman who are the British? King Arthur Well, we're all. I all Britons. And I'm your king. The woman didn't know we had a king. I thought we were an autonomous collective. Dennis, you're fooling yourself. We live in a dictatorship. A perpetual autocracy in that working class- Woman Oh, that's where you go, bringing the class into it again. King Arthur, I am your king! Woman Well, I didn't vote for you! King Arthur You don't vote for kings. Woman Well, did you become king then? Angelic music sings... King Arthur lady of the lake, her arm dressed in the purest brilliant Sami, held up excalibur from the bosom of the water, signifying by divine providence that I, Arthur, was to carry Excalibur. That's why I'm your king! Dennis Listen, strange women lying in ponds distributing swords is no basis for a system of government! The ultimate executive power derives from a mass mandate, not from a ridiculous aquatic ceremony! King Arthur Shut up! Dennis You can't expect to have a supreme excutive power just because an aqueous tart threw a sword at you. King Arthur Shut up! Dennis, I mean, if I went to say I was emperor just because a wet bint hit me, he'd lock me up. King Arthur Shut up! Will you shut up? Dennis Ah! Now we see the violence inherent in the system. King Arthur You want to shut up! Dennis See the inherent violence in the system! Help! Help! I'm repressed! King Arthur You're really brave. Sir Knight, but the fight is mine. Black Knight Oh! You've had enough, haven't you? King Arthur Look,, you're out of guns. Black Knight Yes I do. King Arthur Look! The Black Knight is just a superficial wound. The Black Knight, I'm going to make you for this. King Arthur What are you going to do? The Black Knight Come here! King Arthur What are you going to do, bleed on me? The Black Knight I'm invincible! King Arthur You're a madman. Sir Bedevere What makes you think she's a witch? Peasant turned me into a nett! Sir Bedevere A Newt? * beat * The peasant got me better. The crowd is burning it anyway! Sir Bedevere There are ways to tell if she is a witch. Peasant 1 Are they there? What are these? Tell us. Sir Bedevere Tell me. What are you doing with the witches? Peasant 1 Burn them. Sir Bedevere And what do you burn, besides witches? Peasant 1 More witches! Peasant 2 Wood. Sir Bedevere So. Peasant 3 Because they're made of... Wood? Sir Bedevere Good. Do you realize if it's made of wood? Peasant 1 Build a bridge out of it. Sir Bedevere Ah! But you can't build stone bridges? Peasant 1 Oh, yes. Sir Bedevere Is the wood sinking into the water? Peasant 1 No, no, float! Float! Throw it in the pond! Sir Bedevere What else floats in the water? 1 Bread! Peasant 2 Apples! Peasant 3 Very small stones! Peasant 1 Cider! Peasant 2 Sauce! Peasant 3 Cherries! Peasant 1 Mud! Taran 2 Churches! Churches! Peasant 3 Lead! Lead! King Arthur A Duck. Sir Bedevere Exactly! So, logically... Peasant 1 If she... weighs just like a duck... It's made of wood. Sir Bedevere And therefore? Peasant 2 A witch! Crowd a witch! A witch! Sir Bedevere We'll use my bigger scales! Sir Bedevere Right, remove the brackets! Crowd a witch! A witch! Accused Witch is a fair cop. Sir Bedevere ... and that, master, is how we know that the earth is in the shape of a banana. Sir Lancelet Brave Look, master! King Arthur Camelot! Sir Gallahad Pure Camelot! Sir Lancelet, Brave Camelot! Patsy's just a model. King Arthur Shh! King Arthur. It's a stupid place. King Arthur Go and tell your master that we have been accused of God of a sacred quest. If he gives us food and shelter for the night, he can join us in the search for the Holy Grail. Mocking the French Guard Well, I'll ask him, but I don't think he'll be very keen. Ah, he already has one, you see! King Arthur What? Sir Gallahad Says they already have one! King Arthur Are you sure he has one? Mocking the French Guard Oh, yes. It's very beautiful! King Arthur Now look here, my good man. I'm farting in your general direction. Your mother was a hamster and your father smelled of elderberry! Sir Gallahad is there anyone else up there we could talk to? Mocking the French Guard No! Now leave or I'll mock you a second time. All of you run! Run! Dingo Where are you going? Sir Gallaa, I've been looking for the Grail! I saw her here in this castle. Dingo Oh, no. Oh, no, no. Bad bad Zoot! Sir Gallahad What is it? Dingo Oh, bad, bad, naughty Zoot! He turned on the light of our lighthouse. What I just remembered is shaped like a Grail. This isn't the first time we've had this problem. The leader of the Knights who say Ni! We'll call you Ni again! If you don't calm us down. King Arthur Well, what do you want? Leader We want... a bush! [jogging music] King Arthur A what? The knights who say Ni! Ni! Ni! King Arthur, please! Please, no more. We'll find you a bush. Leader You have to come back here with a bush. Otherwise you'll never go through this wood... Live. King Arthur Oh Knights of Ni, you are fair and just. And we'll come back with a bush. Leader One that looks good. King Arthur, of course. Leader and not too expensive. King Arthur Yes. Go! Concorde Rapid, sir! Come this way! Sir Lancelet No, it's not for my idiom. I need to get away with it... Concorde Dramatic, sir? Sir Lancelet dramatically! King Arthur Where could we find this cave. Tim? Tim Enchater Follow! But! Follow only if you are men of bravery. Because the entrance to this cave is guarded by a creature so dirty, so cruel, that no man has fought it and lived! Bones of four and fifty men are strewn around his lair! So, brave knights, if you doubt your courage or strength do not come any further. Because death awaits you all with big, sharp teeth. Sir Bedevere What an eccentric show. Tim This Wizard is no ordinary rabbit! It's the dirtiest, crudest, ill-tempered rodent you've ever seen. Sir Gallahad The Pure You tit! I got my armor dirty, I was so scared. Bridgekeeper Stop! Is your name? King Arthur Sir Arthur, King of the British. Bridgekeeper What's your mission? King Arthur to seek the Holy Grail. Bridgekeeper What is the speed of an unladen swallow? King Arthur What do you mean? African or European swallow? Bridgekeeper What? I don't know what to say. Sir Bedevere How do you know so much about the swallows? King Arthur Well, you must know these things when you are a king you know. Mocking the French Guard I disconnect my nose in the general direction, son-of-a-windowdresser! So you think you could take us French with your stupid knees bendrunning and dancing. I'm going to wave my private parts to your aunts! You have the cheesy load of donkey bottom-to-second electric butts! King Arthur, the Frenchman! Today, the blood of many brave knights will be avenged. For God's sake, we will not stop fighting until each of you dies. And the Grail returns to the one God has chosen. Chosen.

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