

Ensemble men

(The FRENCH GUARDS titter in mirth. We see only their helmets nodding in glee.)

GUARDS

Tee hee.

ARTHUR

Well, can we come in and have a look?

TAUNTER

* Of course not! You are English bed-wetting types!

ARTHUR

Well, what are you then?

TAUNTER

I'm French! Why do you think I have this outrageous accent, you silly king?

ARTHUR

If you will not show us the Grail, we shall take this castle by force!

TAUNTER

You don't frighten us, English pig-dogs! Go and boil your bottoms, sons of a silly person. I blow my nose at you, so-called Arthur-king, you and all your silly English knnnniggets.

ARTHUR

Now look here my good man!

TAUNTER

I don't want to talk to you no more you empty-headed, animal-food-trough wipers!... I fart in your general direction! Your mother was a hamster and your father smelt of elderberries! Now go away or I shall taunt you a second time.

GALAHAD

Is there someone else we could talk to?

TAUNTER

Hey, no chance, son of a window-dresser! I wave my private parts at your aunties, you tiny-brained wipers of other people's bottoms!

2. — *Fischschlapping Song*

Bright Finnish 4 2 **ALL:**

1 Fin - land Fin - land Fin - land That's the coun-try for me!

13 **MAYOR:**

13 Fin - land is the coun - try where we dance Fin - land is the coun - try where we

16 play Here in Fin - land boy and girl can find a true ro-mance

19 In tra - di - tional Scan - di - na - vian way.

20.1 **ALL:**

20.1 Schlip schlap schlip and schlap a-way Schlip schlap schlap a-way all day

20.5 Schlip schlap you sim-ply can't go wrong In tra-ditio-nal fish schlap-ping song (to 21)

21

21 4 21-24