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# Leo + Jack

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## LEADING LADIES

*(HENRY THE FIFTH, played by LEO CLARK, rushes on in full battle gear, waving his sword and rallying his troops. LEO is in his early 40s and has a British accent.)*

**KING HARRY.**

Once more unto the breach, dear friends, once more!  
Or close the wall up with our English dead.  
In peace there's nothing so becomes a man  
As modest stillness and humility,  
But when the blast of war blows in our ears,  
Then imitate the action of the tiger!!

*(HOTSPUR, HENRY's mighty nemesis, played by JACK GABLE, rushes on out of breath and fresh from fighting. Note: The boys have conflated two different plays here and I can only assure you that they're ashamed of it. Note also: "Ha!" denotes a thrust of the sword and its accompanying shout of valor.)*

**HOTSPUR.** Hold up thy head, vile Scot! Thou art Harry Monmouth.

**KING HARRY.** And thou art Hotspur, the rebel lord who comes To take my throne.

**HOTSPUR.** A plague on both your houses! Ha! Ha!

**KING HARRY.** Stay back I say!

**HOTSPUR.** I will not yield, for now is the winter of thy discontent!

**KING HARRY.**

And yet tomorrow and tomorrow and tomorrow  
Creeps in this petty pace from day to day  
To the last syllable of  
recorded time! Ha! Ha! Ha!

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*(They fight, furiously, a pitched battle of swords and bucklers. It is rather thrilling.)*

HOTSPUR. A horse, a horse, my kingdom for a horse!

*(HARRY's final thrust skewers poor HOTSPUR.)*

HOTSPUR. Oh, Harry, thou hast robbed me of my youth!

*(HOTSPUR dies.)*

KING HARRY... To be or not to be, that is the question.  
Whether tis nobler in the mind to suffer  
The slings and arrows of outrageous fortune,  
Or to take arms against a ...

*(LEO notices something in the audience. People are walking out, including one MOOSE named FRANK, who is clattering out of the second row and up the aisle. We can tell that FRANK is a MOOSE from the Fez he wears. [FRANK is doubled by the actor who plays BUTCH.] LEO has skipped a beat, but tries to go on, just a little louder.)*

KING HARRY. Whether tis nobler in the mind to suffer the slings and arrows of where the hell are they going? They're walking out!

JACK. *(Opening an eye.)* They're heading to the buffet across the hall.

LEO. Hey! Hey! Come back here! What's the matter with you people! We are giving a performance up here!

MOOSE FRANK. *(From the aisle.)* It's boring! Go back where

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you came from!

LEO. Oh, really?! Well why don't you go back where you came from?! Huh?!

MOOSE FRANK. This is where I came from, you idiot. I live here!

LEO. "Idiot?" He called me an "idiot!"

JACK. Leo —

LEO. You're the idiot! You! That's right, you!

MOOSE FRANK. *(Pulling his coat off.)* Want to make something of it, buddy?!

LEO. *(Climbing off the stage.)* By God, I'll knock your block off!

JACK. *(Grabbing him.)* Leo! Leo, stop! STOP IT! *(To MOOSE FRANK:)* He's sorry. Go. Eat. Have a good time. Leo, let's go.

LEO. Ohhh, CRAP! Crap, crap, crap!!!

JACK. *(Shaking his head.)* "Tomorrow and tomorrow and tomorrow ...?"

LEO. *(Rounding on the audience again.)* What's the matter with you people?! Haven't you ever heard of culture?! Huh?! Or civilization?!!

JACK. Leo!

LEO. Next time we'll bring a stripper!

*(From the back of the auditorium, the men cheer.)*

MEN. *(Off.)* YAY!

*(As the boys EXIT, the lights fade quickly and we hear the voice of a TRAIN CONDUCTOR.)*

CONDUCTOR. All aboard! Pennsylvania Line, East Coast Local, stopping at Loganville, New Salem, York, Goldsboro, Harris-