

EXT. MOUNTAINSIDE

The "Dread Pirate Roberts" (actually WESLEY in disguise) tosses BUTTERCUP down to a seated position on a stone.

WESLEY  
Rest, your highness.

BUTTERCUP  
I know who you are, your cruelty reveals everything. You're the Dread Pirate Roberts. Admit it!

WESLEY  
With pride. What can I do for you?

BUTTERCUP  
You can die slowly, cut into a thousand pieces.

WESLEY  
Hardly complimentary your highness. Why loose your venom on me?

BUTTERCUP  
You killed my love.

WESLEY  
It's possible. I kill a lot of people.  
(beat)  
Who was this love of yours, another prince like this one? Ugly, rich and scabby?

He sits and assumes an "I'm in control here" type body language.

BUTTERCUP  
No. A farm boy. Poor. Poor and perfect... with eyes like the sea after a storm.  
(beat)  
On the high seas your ship attacked, and the Dread Pirate Roberts never takes prisoners.

WESLEY  
I can't afford to make exceptions. I mean, once word leaks out that a pirate has gone soft people begin to disobey you and then it's nothing but work, work, work, all the time.

BUTTERCUP

You mock my pain.

WESLEY

Life is pain, highness. Anyone who says differently is selling something.

She looks away, staring into the distance. He stands and walks towards her.

WESLEY (CONT'D)

I remember this farmboy of yours, I think. This would be what, five years ago? Does it bother you to hear?

BUTTERCUP

Nothing you say could upset me.

WESLEY

He died well, that should please you. No bribe attempts or blubbering... simply said "Please. Please, I need to live." 'twas the please that caught my memory. I asked him what was so important for him. "True love" he replied.

(beat)

And then he spoke of a girl of surpassing beauty and faithfulness, I can only assume he meant you. You should bless me for destroying him before he found out what you really are.

BUTTERCUP

And what am I?

WESLEY

Faithfulness he talked of, madam, your enduring faithfulness. Now tell me truly, when you found out he was gone did you get engaged to your prince that same hour or did you wait a whole week out of respect for the dead?

BUTTERCUP

You mocked me once! Never do it again! I died that day!

(beat)

You can die, too, for all I care!

She pushes him down a steep hill (but since you're in class, you'll just have to figure out where to push Wesley so he can fake hitting his head causing himself injury). While he lays on the ground in pain and semiconscious, he utters the phrase that only Buttercup would know.

WESLEY  
(softly)  
As you wish.

Buttercup realizes that the Dread Pirate is actually Wesley.

BUTTERCUP  
Oh my sweet Wesley, what have I  
done?

She kneels and removes his mask. From this point on, you'll have to choreograph how you'll move into an embracing position. Also, since neither of you actually went tumbling down a hill, the dialogue had to be changed just a bit to make sense. Change it more if you wish.

WESLEY  
(groggy)  
Nothing that can't be repaired by  
your love.

BUTTERCUP  
You're alive! It's a dream come  
true!

WESLEY  
I told you I would always come for  
you. Why didn't you wait for me?

BUTTERCUP  
Well... you were dead.

WESLEY  
Death cannot stop true love. All it  
can do is delay it for a while.

BUTTERCUP  
I will never doubt again.

WESLEY  
There will never be a need.

Then they kiss or embrace more tightly or whatever the actors decide to do.

END SCENE