

Excerpt from *MONTY PYTHON AND THE HOLY GRAIL*

SOLDIER #1: Halt! Who goes there!

ARTHUR: It is I, Arthur, son of Uther Pendragon, from the castle of Camelot, King of the Britons, defeater of the Saxons, Sovereign of All England! I have ridden the length and breadth of the land in search of knights who will join me in my court in Camelot. I must speak with your lord and master.

SOLDIER #2: What? Ridden on a horse?

ARTHUR: Yes!

SOLDIER: #1: You're using coconuts.

ARTHUR: What?

SOLDIER #2: Where'd you get the coconuts?

ARTHUR: I found them!

SOLDIER #1: Found them? In Britain? The coconut's tropical!

ARTHUR: What do you mean?

SOLDIER #2: Well, this is a temperate zone.

ARTHUR: The swallow may fly south with the sun or the house martin or the plover may seek warmer climes in winter, yet these are not strangers to our land?

SOLDIER #1: Are you suggesting coconuts migrate?

ARTHUR: Not at all. They could be carried.

SOLDIER #2: What? A swallow carrying a coconut?

ARTHUR: It could grip it by the husk!

SOLDIER #1: It's not a question of where he grips it! It's a simple question of weight ratios! A five-ounce bird could not carry a one pound coconut.

ARTHUR: Well, it doesn't matter. Will you go and tell your master that Arthur from the Court of Camelot is here?

SOLDIER #2: It could be carried by an African Swallow!

SOLDIER #1: Oh yeah, an African Swallow maybe, but not a European Swallow. That's my point.

SOLDIER #1: Oh yeah, I agree with that.