

EXCHANGE BETWEEN -- **Robin Hood and Sheriff of Nottingham**

SH: AH! GOD STIKE ME BLIND! THE SCOUNDREL ROBIN HOOD!

RH: And felicitous greetings to you, Good Sheriff! And may the Almighty grant your wish. How farest thou on this lovely day?

SH: Swimmingly, until 5 seconds ago. Having to endure you and your men's unfetter-ed presence in Nottingham – MY Nottingham! – Galls me no end! All because of this ridiculous temporary amnesty!!

RH: Ha Ha! Bravo! Encore! I know full well you are the architect of this contrivance to lure us in. "Prince John grants amnesty to all for a day in celebration of his birthday!" HA! Quite clever and subtle. Especially for you!

SH: And yet, here you are, my cocky friend! Inside the city walls with over 500 guards at my disposal. I could take you and your men with a snap of my fingers!

RH: Or your garters. Those are smashing, by the way.

SH: Oh, you like them? I got them at Jared's. Wait!!

RH: Know this, dear Sheriff. There are 30 to 40 of my men inside the wall and each are worth 5 of yours.

SH: Even if your boast were true, you're still vastly out-number-ed.

RH: AH! You forget the thousands of Saxons living within these walls. Most, if not all, are sympathetic to our cause. You would have a riot on your hands. A demonstration of such perfidy would swell our rank an hundred fold. You do the math. Pray, take off your boots, so that you may count that high.

SH: (Fuming) Why you insufferable arrogant burr under my saddle! You cretinous dog! I'll see to it that you are well hung!!

RH: SHERIFF! I HAD NO IDEA!!

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SH: (Confused, eyes widen) THAT'S, THAT'S NOT WHAT I MEANT! YOU – YOU – GET OUT OF MY SIGHT! BEFORE I ...!

RH: Quite Right! We're both busy men. As always, a great pleasure to see you. Let's do lunch. TAH!!

SH: Not so fast, my worthy adversary. I've put up with your insolence for the last time! I challenge you to meet me on the Field of Combat Chess this very afternoon. Bring your rag-tag bunch of miscreants with you. I will enjoy picking them off, one by one!

RH: Well, HA HA, my dear Sheriff. With such an irresistibly charming invitation who could possibly refuse! Tell you what, you bring the focaccia and brie; I'll bring the merlot!

SH: Mock me while you can, Robin of the Hood. But you'll be laughing out of the other side of your codpiece by the end of the day!!

RH: Wait. Am I to infer from that statement that you yourself laugh out of your codpiece?

SH: WHAT??! NO!! SHUT UP!

RH: But it's a fair questi....

SH: SHUT UP! SHUP UP! SHUP UP! SEE YOU AT THE CHESS MATCH!