

EXT. LONG ROAD - EVENING

The sun sets and moon and stars begin to illuminate a street as street lights come on in a downtown neighborhood.

A young man appears walking in from the horizon in what seems to be a very cheaply made sort of Knight cos-play outfit. This is DON, as he travels down a long empty road, tired but valiant as ever. He walks up to a building that looks like an old run down hotel. Two women, Prostitutes, stand in front of the building. Don walks up to them and bends. They laugh.

DON

Good evening ladies. I am Don Quixote of la Mancha. I must say that I have rarely seen a beauty such as yours.

PROSTITUTE 1

Alright buddy. How much you got?

DON

I'm sorry?

PROSTITUTE 2

How much money do you have honey?

DON

For what reason my fair ladies would you desire that knowledge?

PROSTITUTE 1

You want to spend the evening sweet talking, or do you want to have some fun?

DON

Well my lady, I would enjoy the company of both of you fair maidens. That is if you so desire. But I must confess I feel the need to quench this thirst within me, for I have been traveling for days and have but crumbs of bread which my good friend has baked.

PROSTITUTE 2

(laughs)

So you want some food?

PROSTITUTE 1

I know something he can eat.

The second woman slaps the first. She enjoys Don more than the other.

PROSTITUTE 2

I'll tell you what, let's go inside, I know the cook. We'll get you some food and a place to stay.

DON

My dear princess, I thank you from the bottom of my heart.

PROSTITUTE 1

Why don't we get these clothes off of you.

Don stops the woman.

DON

You may take off all but my helmet.

PROSTITUTE 1

(chuckles)

Why is that.

DON

A knight never removes his helmet.

PROSTITUTE 2

I have never heard of such a thing.

DON

Well it is true... Especially when said helmet is stuck on a knight's head.

PROSTITUTE 1

It's stuck?

DON

I never said that.

PROSTITUTE 2

Well you- You know what forget it, take off that jacket and come on in.

Don motions for the women to enter first. The second woman giggles, and the first smirks. Not as amused as her companion.

INT. THE "INN" - NIGHT

Don and the two Prostitutes enter the INN. They are greeted by the INNKEEPER. A rat like man.

INNKEEPER
Needing a room ladies?

PROSTITUTE 1
Actually, no. We were hoping to get a meal for him.

PROSTITUTE 2
Well we should get him a room too.

PROSTITUTE 1
Alright. Put it on her tab.

INNKEEPER
Really?

PROSTITUTE 2
Yeah, it's ok.

The Innkeeper signals to a cook who whips up some food while everyone else talks. The Innkeeper grabs a key and hands it to Prostitute 2.

INNKEEPER
I gave him your usual room.

DON
Ah, so you are the lord of this castle.

The Innkeeper looks around. It's a shit-hole.

INNKEEPER
(laughs)
Yeah. Sure.

DON
Well good king, it is my honor to be presented before you.

The Innkeeper looks at Prostitute 1 who points to Prostitute 2.

PROSTITUTE 2
He's cute.

The Innkeeper sighs and shakes his head.

INNKEEPER

Well... *Good Sir?* Where is it you hail from?

DON

Oh well, I come from a town far away which you probably know nothing of.

INNKEEPER

That so?

DON

Yes my lord. You know...? what think you of poetry?

PROSTITUTE 2

I love it!

PROSTITUTE 1/INNKEEPER

Eh?

DON

Well in that case, I have a poem to recite which you may indeed find enchanting. It was written by a dear friend of mine. *Dark Green woven with gold, Formal Gestures, Astringent Bareness. Translucent silks, Breathtakingly bold, Exception splendid. Brilliant colors, The surface flawless, Roles divided. Touch of Red, The woman lingers, Used.*

The two women and the Innkeeper are moderately impressed. The Innkeeper laughs to himself.

INNKEEPER

I have a haiku for ya. I love beer alot, I love women even more so, give me some money.

Prostitute one chuckles, Don and Prostitute 2 stare confused.

INNKEEPER

At least she thought it was good.

The Innkeeper goes to get Don's food.

PROSTITUTE 1

So *great knight*. Where is this grand quest of yours taking you?

DON

I am on a knight-errand to win the hand of the fairest woman I had ever set mine eyes upon?

PROSTITUTE 2

Is she a princess?

DON

Indeed she is. Her skin is fair and beautiful, her hair blows through the wind like that of the leaves in fall, her smile could strike even the bravest of knights down.

The Innkeeper brings the food to the table that Don, and the Prostitutes all sit at.

INNKEEPER

What's this so-called princess' name?

DON

Her name is Dulcinea, and she is the Princess of the Kingdom that resides just past the town I was born within.

PROSTITUTE 2

Wow. How did you meet her?

DON

Well... I haven't... exactly... we haven't truly gotten- Um.

PROSTITUTE 1

You haven't even met the girl?

DON

Not precisely.

The Innkeeper and the first Prostitute chuckle.

PROSTITUTE 2

I think that makes it all the more noble. It means that you care not for what she... well, it's noble.

DON
Thank you Princess.

INNKEEPER
Well, as interesting as this may be. This king needs his rest.

DON
Wait a minute! My king, I have yet to be knighted. I must ask that you please do me the honor of officially knighting me here before this audience.

The Innkeeper looks to the two Prostitutes. 1 shakes her head at Don and 2 smiles with excitement.

INNKEEPER
Listen bud. They're gonna be here for a while. It can wait til morning. And besides it is much more noble to be knighted as the sun doth shine upon your armor, than in the dead of night when my dogs are barking.

DON
I hear no dogs.

INNKEEPER
In the morning my good man. I shall knight you on the morrow.

DON
Thank you my lord.

INNKEEPER
Anytime.

The Innkeeper heads off to bed as Don joins the two women at the table.

PROSTITUTE 1
So you really love this princess?

DON
More than anything.

PROSTITUTE 1
Alright.

She nods and stares him down while taking a sip from a flask that seems to have been hidden in her crotch. A loud noise is heard, and Don goes out to the front of the Inn. The Prostitutes follow him.

EXT. INN ENTRANCE - NIGHT

Don and the two Prostitutes walk outside, they see a few drunk men stumbling around and making a mess. The Prostitutes immediately recognize the men.

DON
Who are these men?

PROSTITUTE 1
Those would be the regulars.

DON
I'm sorry, but what do you mean?

PROSTITUTE 2
Um... Those are some of the knights of our land. We see them most nights.

DON
And they dare to come before you in this state?

PROSTITUTE 1
It's kind of a regular thing hon.

DON
This will not be tolerated as long as I stand here.

Don charges toward the drunk men. Prostitute 2 starts after him, and Prostitute 1 stops her.

PROSTITUTE 1
I wanna see this.

Don steps up to the men who are throwing beer bottles around.

DON
Excuse me good sirs, but I must ask that you stop this foolery and act like the respectable gentlemen which you were knighted as.

They all look to Don and laugh. One man spits at him.

DON

I am sorry but I will not take any more of this. You have one more chance or I will draw my blade.

The Prostitute 1 is amused, Prostitute 2 is scared. Another man throws a bottle at Don's feet.

DON

That is it, you have left me no choice! By the name of my one true love Dulcinea I will show you what true honor is!

MAN

Douchey what?

Don is filled with rage.

DON

Me lady's name.

Don pulls out a sword from his side. It's wooden and small.

DON

IS DULCINEA!

He begins attacking the men, and they seem merely agitated by his hits and pokes. One man then takes a swing for Don and Don slams him on the ground, the other men do not take light of this and begin to fiercely attack Don. The Innkeeper runs out in front of the Inn, the two Prostitutes are in shock as Don seems to be kicking the drunken mens' asses. The Innkeeper runs to stop the fight as Don stops his leg midair about to curb-stomp one of the men.

INNKEEPER

Whoa, whoa, whoa. Listen man. There is no need for that. Just calm down and relax. Ok? You need to bail now.

DON

What do you mean bail?

INNKEEPER

Leave, scram, get outta here!- before the cops show up.

Sirens are heard in the distance.

INNKEEPER

And you better do it quick.

DON

But you have yet to knight me good king!

The innkeeper looks to the prostitutes who both shrug.

INNKEEPER

Alright, alright, hand me your sword thingy.

Don kneels down and hands his sword up to the king.

INNKEEPER

By the power vested in me by this state and those two ladies of the evening over there, I dub you good... What's your name again?

DON

You may call me Don-

INNKEEPER

I dub you Don, knight of... Well. (pause) I dub you a knight!

Don shoots up and hugs the Innkeeper, then kisses him on both cheeks.

DON

I thank you my lord. You shall not regret this.

INNKEEPER

I'm sure. By the way you must leave money for the man who made your meal.

DON

How much do I owe the good cook?

INNKEEPER

Well... Um how about fifty dollars?

DON

Well given that at the moment I have not even a penny to my name I shall repay him once I have married the Princess and have riches beyond my wildest dreams.

INNKEEPER

You don't have any money on you?

DON

Not at all.

INNKEEPER

Yeah... go home and fix that bub.

DON

Yes my lord.

Don bows before his *KING*, and races off.

INNKEEPER

And be careful... Ya nut job.

Don races off into the distance as the Innkeeper and the Prostitutes inspect the piles of men laying nearly lifeless in the street. The Innkeeper looks for money on the men as Prostitute 2 looks out at Don.

EXT. FARM ROAD - MORNING

Don is traveling down a road when he sees a FARMER and a FARMHAND. He stops to talk to the two who seem to be in a quarrel.

DON

Good day sirs.

They both stare at him.

DON

Allow me to introduce myself. I am The great Knight Don. I am on a knight-errant to win the hand of my lovely Dulcinea. I wonder if I may be of any assistance.

FARMHAND

Well the farmer here, refuses to pay me, and I have been working in this field for weeks now.

DON

Is this true?

FARMER

Of course not. I told him that he will get paid, and he will. But he spends most his days eating my

(MORE)

FARMER (cont'd)
 food, and sitting around. If he
 actually did any-

FARMHAND
 What the hell are you talking
 about?

FARMER
 You know damn well that you have
 not done a single hour's worth of
 honest work.

FARMHAND
 That is ridiculous! I have worked
 day and night to make sure-

DON
 Listen good sirs. By the power
 bestowed upon me by the great King
 of this land I must say that this
 boy must be paid for his duties.

The Farmer thinks for a moment.

FARMER
 Well I'll tell ya what. I swear on
 my own knighthood that I'll pay
 this boy later today.

FARMHAND
 You aren't a knight. You're just a
 stupid farmer.

DON
 How dare you disrespect the Knight
 you serve young Squire. You must
 obey his command for it is the wish
 of the King and God himself.

FARMER
 I will be sure of it that he gets
 what is coming to him good knight.

DON
 Very well.

FARMHAND
 He's not a knight.

FARMER
 Pish posh.

FARMHAND

Really?

DON

Well if this may all be settled then I shall carry on. Good day sirs, and may your quarrel be over for the time being.

FARMER

Good day.

FARMHAND

Thanks.

Don walks away and the farmer pulls out a shotgun. The Farmhand runs away as the Farmer runs after him. Don travels onward, as shots and screaming are heard in the distance.

EXT. MIDDLE OF NOWHERE - MIDDAY

Don continues traveling and meets three young thugs whom he deems to be "merchants." They stop to see who he is.

MERCHANT

(mockingly)

Good day.

DON

Hello good sir. I am The great Knight Don. I am on a knight-errant to win the hand of my lovely Dulcinea. A princess more beautiful than you may imagine. How are you on this pleasant day?

The Merchants all laugh at Don and mock him.

MERCHANT

You are not a knight. You're simply a foolish man.

DON

Excuse me sir but I am too a knight, and you show disrespect to your king and God to suggest that I am not.

MERCHANT 2

Yeah sure. And I bet your fair princess is just some prostitute.

DON

How dare you besmirch the name of
Dulcinea. If this continues I will
be forced to enter into battle with
you men.

The Merchants laugh once more at Don and he draws his sword.
They all pause and then laugh again.

MERCHANT 3

Seriously? a small wooden sword
against all of us?

DON

Do your worst!

Don charges into the men and seems to be winning at first,
they then disarm him and break his sword. They begin to get
the upperhand and the fight ends with Don on the ground
unconscious as the three men walk away laughing.

INT. DON'S HOME - NIGHT

Don awakes in his bed. He looks around, confused of his
surroundings. He leaves his room and goes to his kitchen,
where his two friends BARRY and REI sit with Don's sister,
his ROOMMATE and a STRANGER.

DON

How did I return here?

BARRY

This fine gentlemen found you last
night. He brought you back here.

STRANGER

You were pretty beaten up, you
mumbled something about getting
back home, and I had seen you in
town before and remembered meeting
your roommate.

DON

Yes, I was coming back for some
fresh clothing and some money for
my journey.

SISTER

About this Journey?