

ACT 3 SCENE 1
Wales: Glendower's house

Enter HOTSPUR, WORCESTER, Lord MORTIMER and Owen
GLENOWER

MORTIMER Our plan is looking good

HOTSPUR Yep. Lord Mortimer, Glendower, sit down. Oh shit, I left the map behind.

GLENOWER Here it is. Sit down, Hotspur. Whenever the King hears your name, he goes pale and wishes you were in heaven.

HOTSPUR And when he hears your name he wishes you were in hell.

GLENOWER Fair enough. When I was born, the sky was full of fire and the whole earth shook like a coward.

HOTSPUR It would've done that anyway if your mum's cat had kittens that day.

GLENOWER I'm saying the earth shook when I was born

HOTSPUR And I'm saying the earth isn't scared of you. It just had a fart. It happens.

GLENOWER Bro. I'm not like other men. Name one person in England, Scotland or Wales who can do the magic I can.

HOTSPUR No one speaks better Welsh than u, that's for sure. I'm going to dinner.

MORTIMER Shut up Hotspur, ur gonna make him mad

GLENOWER I can summon spirits from the vasty deep

HOTSPUR Yeah so can I. So can anyone. But do they actually come when you call them?

GLENOWER I can teach you how to command the devil

HOTSPUR And I can teach you how to shame the devil: tell the truth. Tell the truth and shame the devil.

MORTIMER Guys stop. This is so pointless.

GLENOWER Fine. Look at the map. The Archdeacon has divided the kingdom into three parts. Mortimer, you get everything south and east of the River Trent. I get everything west, including all of Wales. Hotspur, you get everything north of the Trent.

MORTIMER And tomorrow, me, Hotspur and Worcester will meet Northumberland and Douglas at Shrewsbury. Glendower will meet us in two weeks.

GLENOWER Less than that

HOTSPUR Hold up, look at the map. My share is smaller than yours. The Trent curves in and cuts off a massive chunk of my best land. I'm gonna build a dam and straighten the river.

GLENDOWER You're not changing the river.

HOTSPUR Watch me.

GLENDOWER No.

HOTSPUR Who's gonna stop me?

GLENDOWER Me.

HOTSPUR Then say it in Welsh so I can't understand you.

GLENDOWER I can speak English just as well as you. I was raised in the English court. I wrote heaps of beautiful English songs, which is something you've never done.

HOTSPUR Yeah and I'm glad. I'd rather be a kitten and meow than be a ballad singer. Nothing sets my teeth on edge more than poetry. It's like a squeaky wheel.

GLENDOWER Fine, you can have the river

HOTSPUR Idc. I'd give three times as much land to any friend who deserved it. But when it comes to a bargain, I'll argue over the ninth part of a hair. Are the contracts ready? Can we go?

GLENDOWER The moon is out, you can go tonight. I'll go get the contracts and tell your wives you're leaving. My daughter is gonna go crazy, she loves Mortimer too much.

Exit GLENDOWER

MORTIMER Bro wtf. Why do u keep pissing off my father-in-law?

HOTSPUR I can't help it. He keeps going on about moles and ants and the prophecies of Merlin and dragons and a fish with no fins and a half-cat. All that shit. He kept me up for nine hours listing devils. I'd rather live on cheese and garlic in a windmill than eat cake with him.

MORTIMER He's actually a legend. He's super brave and has studied magic. And he respects you heaps. If anyone else talked to him like that, he'd kill them.

WORCESTER Yeah Hotspur, ur too stubborn. U have to fix ur temper. Sometimes it looks like courage, but mostly it looks like pride and rudeness and ur gonna lose people's respect.

HOTSPUR Ok ok, I've been schooled. Here come our wives, bye.

Enter GLENDOWER with LADY MORTIMER and LADY PERCY

MORTIMER It's so annoying. My wife can't speak English and I can't speak Welsh.

GLENDOWER My daughter is crying. She doesn't want you to go to war. She wants to be a soldier and go with you.

LADY MORTIMER speaks to MORTIMER in Welsh

MORTIMER I understand your looks. I'll learn Welsh I promise. When you speak it, it sounds like a beautiful song.

LADY MORTIMER speaks again in Welsh

MORTIMER Nah, no idea what that was.

GLENDOWER She wants you to lie down and rest your head in her lap, and she'll sing to you.

MORTIMER Yes pls

HOTSPUR Come on Kate, put your head in my lap

LADY PERCY Go away you goose

LADY MORTIMER sings a Welsh song

HOTSPUR Damn, now I want a song too. Kate, sing for me.

LADY PERCY Nope

HOTSPUR Why not?

LADY PERCY Just no

HOTSPUR fine. I'll go and teach birds instead. Let's go, Glendower. Once the contracts are signed we're leaving.

GLENDOWER Come on, Lord Mortimer. You're as slow as Hotspur is eager. The contracts should be ready.

Exeunt