

Audition Side for Richard and Philip

RICHARD

I must have soldiers.

PHILIP

Have I aged? Do I seem older to you? They've been two fierce years: I've studied and I've trained to be a king.

RICHARD

I'll have your answer---yes or no.

PHILIP

(*Cold*)

You'll have it when I give it.

(*Warm again*)

See? I've changed. I'm not the boy you taught to hunt two years ago. Remember? Racing after boar, you flying first, me scrambling after, all day into dusk---

RICHARD

(*Turning to leave*)

I'll try another time.

PHILIP

Don't go.

RICHARD

I must know: will you help me?

PHILIP

Sit and we'll discuss it.

(RICHARD *sits*)

You never write.

RICHARD

To anyone.

PHILIP

Why should I make you King of England? Aren't I better off with John or Geoffrey? Why have you to fight when I could have the cretin or the fiend?

RICHARD

Would we fight?

PHILIP

We're fighting now.

(*Terminating the interview*)

Good night.

RICHARD
You're still a boy.

PHILIP
In some ways. Which way did you have in mind?

RICHARD
You haven't asked how much you're worth to me.

PHILIP
You'll tell me.

RICHARD
You can have the Vexin back.

PHILIP
And what else?

RICHARD
All of Brittany.

PHILIP
That's Geoffrey's.

RICHARD
Does that matter?

PHILIP
Possibly to Geoffrey. And what else?

RICHARD
That's all your help is worth.

PHILIP
And in return, what do you want from me?

RICHARD
Two thousand soldiers.

PHILIP
And what else?

RICHARD
Five hundred knights on horse.

PHILIP
And what else?

RICHARD
Arms and siege equipment.

PHILIP

And what else?

RICHARD

I never wrote because I thought you'd never answer.
(PHILIP *says nothing*)
You got married.

PHILIP

Does that make a difference?

RICHARD

Doesn't it?

PHILIP

I've spent two years on every street in hell.

RICHARD

That's odd: I didn't see you there.
(PHILIP *takes RICHARD' s hand. They start moving to the bed*)
You haven't said you love me.

PHILIP

When the time comes.

END OF SIDE