

This Merlin Episode Transcript provides a full dialogue log off Episode 02 of Season II “The Once and Future Queen” of the [BBC series Merlin](#).

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Transcript

KILGHARRAH

In a land of myth and a time of magic, the destiny of a great kingdom rests on the shoulders of a young boy. His name: Merlin.

—

[INT. ODIN'S CASTLE.]

KELDA

My Lord, he is here.

KING ODIN

You are Myror? Legend has it, you are the most feared assassin in all the known lands. Tell me, are you as ruthless as they say you are? You would kill anyone?

MYROR

I have killed many people. They are all the same to me.

KING ODIN

You are prepared to kill royalty?

MYROR

My Lord, you would already be dead had someone placed a bounty on you.

KING ODIN

I want you to kill the man who murdered my son. I want you to kill Arthur Pendragon.

—
[EXT. TOURNAMENT GROUNDS - DAY]

MERLIN
That has got to hurt.

ARTHUR
That's the point, Merlin. It's not a pillow fight. Fetch me another lance, will you? Why did you pull out, I was wide open? You could have unhorsed me.

SIR LEON
I was fearful that I might injure you, Sire.

ARTHUR
You had the advantage. You can't afford to hesitate.

SIR LEON
I wouldn't have done if I were facing a different opponent. You are the future King, My Lord.

ARTHUR
You jousting against me in the tournament last year. Are you saying you let me win?

SIR LEON
No, My Lord.

ARTHUR
It doesn't matter who I am! I do not expect any special treatment from you, from any of you! Is that understood?

—
[INT. KING'S PALACE, ARTHUR'S CHAMBERS - DAY]

ARTHUR
How am I going to prove myself if my opponents aren't trying their hardest?

MERLIN
I'm sure it's not happening all the time.

ARTHUR
So it's happening some of the time?

MERLIN

No I'm certain it isn't.

ARTHUR

Now you're doing it! You're telling me exactly what you think I want to hear!

MERLIN

Yes. Er...no. Er...what was the question?

ARTHUR

That just proves it. All my life I've been treated as if I'm special. I just want to be treated just like everyone else.

MERLIN

Really?

ARTHUR

You have no idea how lucky you are.

MERLIN

Well, anytime you want to swap places, just let me know.

ARTHUR

That's not a totally stupid idea.

MERLIN

You're Prince Arthur. You can't change who you are.

ARTHUR

Yes I can.

—

[INT. KING'S PALACE, COUNCIL CHAMBER OF DOOM - NIGHT.] [Uther and Arthur eat dinner..]

ARTHUR

We've received reports that a beast has been sighted roaming the forest near the northern borders.

UTHER

What's the nature of this beast?

ARTHUR

It is said to have the body of a lion, the wings of an eagle, and the...face of a bear. I believe it has been conjured by sorcery.

UTHER

Then we must destroy it.

ARTHUR

I'll leave for the northern borders in the morning.

UTHER

But you'll miss the tournament.

ARTHUR

As much as I want to compete, my duty to Camelot comes first.

UTHER

You are right, of course.

—

[EXT. WOODS SURROUNDING CAMELOT - DAY]

ARTHUR

I'll meet you here in four days. You must tell no one I've returned to Camelot. You're late.

MERLIN

Sorry. Gaius had me wa...ing the floors. I couldn't...

ARTHUR

What is that smell? Whose clothes are these?

MERLIN

They're mine. I washed them specially. You sure this is a good idea?

ARTHUR

Seems pretending to be somebody else is the only way to get people to be honest with me. Grab my bag, will you?

MERLIN

If you want to pass as a peasant, you should probably carry your own bag.

ARTHUR

You're forgetting something, Merlin. No one will know it's my bag.

MERLIN

There must be easier ways to prove yourself.

ARTHUR

Shut up, Merlin.

—

[INT. KING'S PALACE, COUNCIL CHAMBER OF DOOM - DAY]

KELDA

I was there in person. Odin has put a price on Prince Arthur's head.

UTHER

Surely he wouldn't dare.

KELDA

He's blinded by grief, My Lord. The assassin Myror has accepted the bounty.

UTHER

I've heard of this Myror.

KELDA

I believe he's heading for Camelot as we speak. I bring you this information at great risk to myself.

UTHER

Double the guards. I want this assassin intercepted before he reaches Camelot.

—

[EXT. WOODS - DAY] [Myror waits to assassinate Arthur, but he's not with the men supposedly going to the northern borders.]

—

[INT. GWEN'S HOUSE - DAY] [Merlin and Arthur enter, Arthur's hood obscures his face.]

GWEN
My Lord.

ARTHUR
Guinevere. It's good of you to let me stay in your home.

GWEN
I'm happy to help.

MERLIN (whisper)
Food.

GWEN
I'll prepare some food for you. (whisper to Merlin) I can't believe you talked me into this!

ARTHUR (hushed)
You can't really expect me to stay here.

MERLIN (hushed)
We need to keep you out of sight. We can trust Gwen not to tell anyone you're here.

ARTHUR (hushed)
I doubt anyone would believe it.

MERLIN (hushed)
You really can't go without your big bed and your soft pillows?

ARTHUR (hushed)
This will be fine.

ARTHUR
How are the preparations coming along? Have we found someone to play our knight in the tournament?

MERLIN
Absolutely. He's a famer from one of the outlying villages, and no one will recognise him.

ARTHUR
But does he look the part?

—

[INT. GWEN'S HOUSE - DAY] [Merlin, Arthur, and Gwen look William over.]

ARTHUR

Great.

MERLIN

From now on, you're Sir William of Daira. Imagine you're really...arrogant. Knights like to think they're so much better than everyone else.

ARTHUR

It's not arrogance. Ignore him, he's an idiot. A knight must behave with honour and nobility. That's...better. You must convince everyone that you were born into a noble family.

WILLIAM

Polish my armour, boy.

ARTHUR

Now you're gettin' the hang of it.

[William laughs.]

ARTHUR

That's a good point, you do need to polish our armour.

WILLIAM

Yeah. (laughs)

—

[INT. KING'S PALACE, MERLIN'S CHAMBER - NIGHT] [Merlin flops onto his own bed.]

GAIUS

Glad to see you're resting, Merlin. I take it that mean you've got the energy to clean my leech tank.

MERLIN

Ugh.

—

[INT. GWEN'S HOUSE - NIGHT] [Gwen sweeps her house while Arthur finishes his drink.]

ARTHUR

It's been a long day. I think I'll turn in for the night. Is this my bed?

GWEN

Of course. I hope you'll be comfortable.

ARTHUR

I'm sure I will be. Goodnight, Guinevere.

GWEN

Goodnight, My Lord.

—

[INT. KING'S PALACE, GUARDS' CORRIDOR - NIGHT] [Myror scales the wall into the castle.]

GUARD

Halt! Show yourself. What business do you have in the King's palace?

MYROR

I came to seek an audience with, er, with Prince Arthur.

GUARD

What's your name?

MYROR

My name is Myror.

—

[INT. KING'S PALACE, GUARDS' CORRIDOR - NIGHT] [Myror grabs a guard, Fyren, covering his mouth before releasing him.]

FYREN

Why are you here?

MYROR

Your information was wrong. Prince Arthur is not among the party travelling to the northern borders.

FYREN

The Prince left with them yesterday.

MYROR

Then they must have separated. Perhaps he has returned to Camelot.

FYREN

Not that I've heard. His return would've been announced at court.

MYROR

It would seem the Prince does not want to be found. Hmm.

—

[INT/EXT. TOURNAMENT GROUNDS, ARTHUR'S TENT - DAY] [Merlin and cloaked Arthur head to his tent. Uther walks into the stands and the knights enter on horseback to stand before the King.]

ARTHUR

Now, remember the plan. I'm competing in the tournament, but no one will know that it's me. All you have to do is acknowledge the crowd at the end of the match. Act like you belong there and people will believe that you do.

UTHER

Knights of the realm, welcome to Camelot. You've trained for this day for many years.

MERLIN

Well, he hasn't fallen off his horse.

UTHER (background)

...our bravery, strength...

ARTHUR

I suppose that's something.

UTHER

...and your skill to the test. Today you will fight for glory and for honour. For this is the ultimate test of courage. And it will be the measure of you as men. For only the most skilful, the most fearless among you will emerge as a worthy champion.

WILLIAM

They're ready for you, Sire.

—
[EXT/INT. TOURNAMENT GROUNDS, ARTHUR'S TENT - DAY] [The jousting tournament begins. Gwen cheers for Arthur enthusiastically as he wins each match. Myror also watches. Arthur enters his tent and tosses William his helmet.]

ARTHUR
You must go and acknowledge the crowd.

WILLIAM
How do you do that?

ARTHUR
You wave, they cheer. It's not difficult. I do all the work, someone else gets all the praise.

MERLIN
Know the feeling.

ARTHUR
When I win this tournament, I'll reveal my true identity, get the credit I deserve.

MERLIN
Of course you will.

ARTHUR
Well don't just stand there. Help me off with my armour. And remember to polish it before tomorrow. The horse needs grooming. And don't forget to repair the broken lances.

—
[EXT. TOURNAMENT GROUNDS - DAY] [Fyren sits next to Myror in the stands.]

MYROR
Do you have news on the whereabouts of Prince Arthur?

FYREN
Everyone believes he is travelling to the northern borders, but I've discovered that Arthur's servant remains in Camelot.

MYROR
Who is this servant?

FYREN

That's him.

MYROR

Why is he working for another knight?

—

[INT. KING'S PALACE, PHYSICIAN'S CHAMBERS - NIGHT] [Merlin tries to sneak past Gaius to his room. Gaius turns and stares at him.]

MERLIN

Is this about the leech tank?

GAIUS

How very perceptive of you, Merlin.

MERLIN

I'll clean it tomorrow.

GAIUS

And will that be before or after you've scrubbed the floors and done the laundry?

—

[INT. GWEN'S HOUSE - NIGHT] [Gwen clears the table after dinner.]

GWEN

From what I hear, the ladies of the court are quite impressed with Sir William. They think he's very handsome.

ARTHUR

Typical. He wouldn't know a real knight if he whacked him round the head with his lance.

GWEN

Why are you doing this?

ARTHUR

I fear that people respect me just because of my title.

GWEN

I don't believe that's true of everyone.

ARTHUR

Would you tell me if it were?

GWEN

No.

ARTHUR

When I'm competing as William, my title doesn't matter, nobody gives me any special treatment. So when I win this tournament...if I win this tournament, it will be because I deserve it and not because I am Prince Arthur. I think I'll take a bath.

GWEN

That might be difficult seeing as I don't have a bathtub.

ARTHUR

Really? Er...perhaps you could prepare me a bowl of hot water. I take it you have a bowl.

GWEN

I think I can manage a bowl. Just walk all the way down to the well and fetch some water then, shall I?

—

[INT. KING'S PALACE, PHYSICIAN'S CHAMBERS - DAY] [Merlin asleep on the floor, his hands still holding the brush and bucket. Gaius enters.]

GAIUS

Merlin, on your feet. Arthur may be away, but I'm not. And why is my leech tank still dirty? Where do you get the idea you can sit around all day doing nothing?

MERLIN

Wha..? Do you think I sit around doing nothing?! I haven't had a chance to sit around and do nothing since the day I arrived in Camelot! I'm too busy running around after Arthur! Do this, Merlin! Do that, Merlin! And when I'm not running around after Arthur, I'm doing chores for you! And if I'm not doing that, I'm fulfilling my destiny! Do you know how many times I've saved Arthur's life? I've lost count. Do I get any thanks? No. I have fought griffins, witches, er...bandits, I have been punched, poisoned, pelted with fruit, and all the while I have to hide who I really am, because if anyone finds out, Uther will have me executed! Sometimes I feel like I'm being pulled in so many directions, I don't know which way to turn!

—
[INT. TOURNAMENT GROUNDS, ARTHUR'S TENT - DAY]

MERLIN
Sir Alinor has advanced to the final.

—
[EXT. TOURNAMENT GROUNDS - DAY] [Arthur faces Sir Leon. Arthur wins and everyone rises to their feet cheering except Gwen.]

GAIUS
You're not impressed by this Sir William of Daira.

GWEN
I believe he's an arrogant pig.

—
[INT. TOURNAMENT GROUNDS, ARTHUR'S TENT - DAY] [Merlin and William waiting in the tent.]

MERLIN
Congratulations, you are in the final.

ARTHUR
Go on then. You're people await you. No one can say Sir Leon let me win this time.

MERLIN
Sounds like the crowd've really taken to William.

ARTHUR
That will change when I reveal my identity.

MERLIN
You really miss getting all the attention, don't you?

ARTHUR
Just go and water the horse, will you?

—
[EXT. TOURNAMENT GROUNDS - DAY] [Merlin brings the horse to the water trough.]

Myror approaches him.]

MYROR

He's a fine horse. I see your master has advanced to the final. He's extremely skilled with a lance.

MERLIN

He's doing well. Just one more match to go.

MYROR

Tell me, what is he like to work for?

MERLIN

Between you and me? He can be a bit of a prat.

MYROR (laughs)

So you are no longer working for Prince Arthur?

MERLIN

No. Yes, yes. Not right now. Arthur's away. I'm just...helping out.

MYROR

Well, I, erm, I wish your master luck in the final.

MERLIN

Thanks.

—

[INT. GWEN'S HOUSE - DAY] [Gwen sweeps the pantry where she's been sleeping when Arthur enters through the front door.]

ARTHUR

Guinevere?

GWEN

Just a minute.

ARTHUR

Do you have a needle and thread. My shirt needs mending.

GWEN

Erm...

ARTHUR

Is this where you sleep? Where's your bed?

GWEN

You're sleeping in it.

ARTHUR

Why didn't you say something?

GWEN

How could I? You're Prince Arthur. Besides, you didn't give me the chance. You just assumed the bed was yours.

ARTHUR

Well, how am I supposed to know if you don't tell me?

GWEN

You shouldn't need to be told to think of someone other than yourself, you're not a child.

ARTHUR

Is there anything else you'd like to say to me? Please, I'd like to hear it. If there's something you want to say to me, don't let me stop you.

GWEN

You don't have any idea, do you?

ARTHUR

About what?

GWEN

About how rude and arrogant you can be! This is my home and you are my guest in it! I know you are used to more luxurious quarters, but that is not an excuse to be so rude! You claim titles don't matter to you, but you behave like a prince and expect me to wait on you like a servant! Saying it means nothing if your actions betray you! Would it kill you to say please and thank you once in a while?! My Lord.

ARTHUR

Is there anything else you'd like to add?

GWEN

No, I think that's it.

ARTHUR

You're right. You have invited me into your home and I have behaved appallingly.

GWEN

I didn't mean to make you feel bad.

ARTHUR

Oh, really?

GWEN

Well, perhaps a little.

ARTHUR

There's no excuse. I'll make it up to you. Tonight, I will make dinner for you.

GWEN

You're going to cook me dinner?

ARTHUR

I most certainly am. Now go for a walk or do whatever it is that girls do at this time of the evening...

GWEN

A walk would be nice.

ARTHUR

...and your dinner will be ready when you return.

—

[EXT. LOWER TOWN - DAY] [Merlin meets Gwen in the street as she walks away from her house.]

MERLIN

Where's Arthur?

GWEN

He's cooking me dinner.

MERLIN

Arthur's cooking?

—

[INT. GWEN'S HOUSE - DAY] [Merlin enters. Arthur is staring hopelessly at a raw chicken.]

ARTHUR

Merlin, thank God.

MERLIN

Gwen says you're cooking.

ARTHUR

I need you to fetch me two dinners from the palace kitchens.

MERLIN

So...you're not cooking.

ARTHUR

No, but Gwen doesn't need to know that. As far as she's concerned, dinner will be prepared and cooked by me.

MERLIN

You're trying to impress her?

ARTHUR

Don't be ridiculous, Merlin. And get me a decent shirt, will you? Your clothes are making me itch all over, it's like having fleas.

—

[INT. KING'S PALACE, ARTHUR'S CHAMBERS - NIGHT] [Myror snoops around when Merlin comes in to get a shirt. Myror hides, ready to kill Merlin with a dagger, but Merlin leaves and Myror follows him out.]

—

[INT. GWEN'S HOUSE - NIGHT] [Arthur watches the window for Gwen while Merlin sets the table.]

ARTHUR

She's coming. Quick, out the back way. Do something with this.

[Arthur tosses Merlin the raw chicken.]

MERLIN

Hope Gwen's impressed with your cooking.

[Merlin leaves and Arthur spins around as Gwen opens front the door.]

ARTHUR

Guinevere. Perfect timing.

[Arthur pulls out her seat for her.]

GWEN

Thank you.

[Myror watches from the window and preps a mini crossbow.]

GWEN

This is delicious.

ARTHUR

I'm glad you like it.

—

[EXT. LOWER TOWN - NIGHT] [The night patrol interrupts Myror's assassination attempt.]

GUARD

Halt! You! Stop right there!

GUARD

Did you see him?

[Myror escapes by hanging under the drawbridge.]

—

[INT. KING'S PALACE, PHYSICIAN'S CHAMBERS - NIGHT] [Merlin puts cooked chicken on the table as Gaius enters.]

MERLIN

Dinner's ready. What I said this morning...

GAIUS

It is I who should be apologising to you. I have failed to appreciate just how heavy your burden must be.

MERLIN

I shouldn't've lost my temper with you.

GAIUS

It's no wonder you're upset. There's so much resting on your young shoulders. Now that Arthur's away, you must take time to enjoy yourself.

MERLIN

What about the leech tank?

GAIUS

Don't even think about the leech tank.

MERLIN

Really?

GAIUS

All this talk of leeches will put us off our dinner. Where'd that chicken come from? Come in!

SIR LEON

The King commands your presence immediately.

—

[INT. KING'S PALACE, GUARDS' CORRIDOR - NIGHT] [Uther, Gaius, Merlin, and Leon inspect the body of the guard Myror killed.]

UTHER

Can you determine a cause of death?

GAIUS

His neck's been broken. There's scarcely a mark on the flesh. Whoever killed him knew exactly what he was doing.

SIR LEON

Earlier this evening, an intruder was spotted in the lower town.

UTHER

Then I fear it's true, Odin has sent an assassin to kill Arthur.

MERLIN

An assassin?

UTHER

Have you any word from Arthur since he left for the northern borders?

MERLIN

No. None.

UTHER

With this assassin in Camelot, we must be thankful Arthur isn't here. Search the entire town. I want the assassin found before Arthur returns.

—

[INT. GWEN'S HOUSE - NIGHT] [Arthur and Gwen smile at dinner.]

ARTHUR

So, do I have any more annoying habits you wish to tell me about?

GWEN

No, none.

ARTHUR

There's something else, isn't there? What is it?

GWEN

Well, the truth is...you snore.

ARTHUR

I do not snore.

GWEN

You do. The first night you were here, I thought a pig had got into the house.

ARTHUR

So now I'm a pig. Thank you, Guinevere.

GWEN

I just meant you sound like a pig. I think I better stop talking.

[Gwen starts getting up to clear the table.]

ARTHUR

I'll do that.

GWEN

Where did you get those plates?

ARTHUR

From...the cupboard?

GWEN

They have the royal seal. They're from the palace kitchens. I've washed enough of them to know. I take it that's where our food also came from.

ARTHUR

Look, I can kill a chicken from a thousand paces, just don't ask me to cook it. That's what servants are for. I didn't mean it like that.

GWEN

I'm not ashamed to be a servant. At least I'm not a liar.

ARTHUR

We had a nice meal together. What does it matter where it came from?

GWEN

Because I thought you'd shown some humility! You'd done something kind for me even though I'm just a servant! A good king should respect his people, no matter who they are.

ARTHUR

Guinevere. I know I have much to learn. There are some things that I am terrible at - cooking being one of them. But also, knowing what to say to someone I care about.

MERLIN

Arthur, there's an assassin's in Camelot. He's here to kill you.

—

[INT. GWEN'S HOUSE - NIGHT]

MERLIN

The assassin killed a guard. Your father said Odin sent him.

GWEN

Why would Odin want you dead?

ARTHUR

Because I killed his son. Odin's son challenged me to a fight. I had no quarrel with him. I asked him to withdraw. Perhaps he felt he had to prove himself. I can still see his face. He looked so scared.

GWEN

You cannot blame yourself.

MERLIN

No one but us knows where you are. If the assassin can't find you, he can't kill you.

ARTHUR

May I continue to stay here?

GWEN

Of course, for as long as you need.

ARTHUR

Thank you. I'll sleep on the floor tonight.

GWEN

No, have my bed. You need to be well rested for the tournament tomorrow.

ARTHUR

I'll not hear of it. Goodnight, Guinevere.

GWEN

Goodnight.

ARTHUR

Fetch the mattress from my quarters and bring it up here.

MERLIN

How am I supposed to carry a mattress on my own?

ARTHUR

I don't know, strap it to your back.

—

[INT. GWEN'S HOUSE - DAY] [Arthur prepares to leave the next morning.]

ARTHUR

One more match. The tournament will be over.

GWEN

You can go back to being Prince Arthur. Erm...I thought you might wear it...for luck.

ARTHUR

Thank you.

[Arthur kisses Gwen, then stands around awkwardly.]

ARTHUR

I must go.

—

[EXT/INT. LOWER TOWN/ARTHUR'S TENT/SIR ALINOR'S TENT/TOURNAMENT GROUNDS - DAY] [Myror watches Arthur meet Merlin in the street on his way to the tournament grounds, he follows them and sees Arthur with his double.]

WILLIAM

They're ready for you, Sire.

[Myror watches Will hand Arthur the helmet. Myror sees two knights greet each other.]

KNIGHT

Sir Alinor, good luck in the final.

[Myror attacks Sir Alinor in his tent, dresses in his armour and disguises a deadly lance.]

Arthur and Myror face each other on the course. Arthur gets hit with the deadly lance and Gwen stands up in shock, running out of the stands to him. Merlin sees the disguised deadly point and heads after Myror. Gwen supports Arthur as they rush into the tent.]

ARTHUR

His lance pierced my armour.

GWEN

You're losing too much blood.

[Gwen takes off the favour she gave him and holds it against the wound.]

ARTHUR

Do what you can. I have to be back on the course within five minutes or I forfeit the match.

GWEN

You can't possibly joust, you're too badly injured!

ARTHUR

I have never withdrawn from a match. I do not intend to start now.

GWEN

You would risk your life to protect your pride? You have nothing to prove. Least of all to me.

ARTHUR

I have everything to prove. To myself.

—

[INT/EXT. SIR ALINOR'S TENT/TOURNAMENT GROUNDS - DAY] [Merlin sees Myror in armour and the dead Sir Alinor. Arthur mounted on his horse motions to the lance rack.]

ARTHUR

You'll have to pass me my lance.

GWEN

This is madness!

[Arthur rides off and Merlin runs up to Gwen.]

MERLIN

Gwen! Where's Arthur?

GWEN

He's about to joust.

MERLIN

He's jousting against the assassin.

[Merlin and Gwen rush to the course. Arthur and Myror tilt.]

MERLIN

Unbinde þé téage.

[Merlin uses magic to snap the girth on Myror's horse so Arthur unhorses/kills him. Merlin helps Arthur off the course.]

—

[INT/EXT. TOURNAMENT GROUNDS, ARTHUR'S TENT - DAY] [William, Gwen, Merlin, and Arthur gather in the tent.]

MERLIN

You were jousting against the assassin. He killed Sir Alinor and took his place. The people are waiting for their champion. It's time to reveal yourself.

ARTHUR (to William)

You must go and collect the trophy.

GWEN

I thought this was going to be your moment of glory?

ARTHUR

Perhaps this is a time for humility.

[Merlin, Gwen, and cloaked Arthur laugh and smile as William celebrates victory to wild applause.]

—

[INT. TOURNAMENT GROUNDS, TENT - DAY] [Merlin goes to the tent where Gaius has carted off Myror.]

GAIUS

Merlin, who is this man? Where's Sir Alinor?

—

[INT. KING'S PALACE, COUNCIL CHAMBER OF DOOM - DAY] [Arthur stands before the court with a bandage sling over his bloody armour.]

ARTHUR

The assassin attacked us as we returned to Camelot. I was injured whilst killing him.

UTHER

Odin must be made to pay for his actions. We must strike back at him.

ARTHUR

Surely you understand the grief he feels for the loss of his son? We should try to make peace with him. There's been enough bloodshed.

UTHER

Perhaps you're right. How was the rest of your trip? Fruitful?

ARTHUR

Very. I learned a great deal. How was the tournament?

UTHER

Excellent. We have a new champion, Sir William of Daira.

ARTHUR

I'm sorry I missed all the excitement.

—

[EXT. KING'S PALACE, COURTYARD CORRIDOR - DAY] [The courtiers exit into the corridor. Arthur checks to check that his father isn't looking and turns to Gwen.]

ARTHUR

Guinevere. *ahem* What happened while I was staying with you...I'm afraid my father would never understand.

GWEN

You don't have to explain. Perhaps when you are King, things will be different.

UTHER
Arthur?

—
[INT. KING'S PALACE, PHYSICIAN'S CHAMBERS - NIGHT] [Merlin cleans the leech tank.]

MERLIN
This is horrible. This is so disgusting.

GAIUS
Well, perhaps you'll think twice about lying to me in the future. And Merlin, there's something on your face.

MERLIN
Where?

[Merlin freaks out about the leeches on his face and arms and Gaius laughs.]

Source: Transcribed Film and TV Scripts