

This Merlin Episode Transcript provides a full dialogue log off Episode 10 of Season II “Sweet Dreams” 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.

—

[EXT. KING’S PALACE, BATTLEMENTS - DAY] [Arthur and Uther watch from the battlements as kings arrive with their entourages.]

ARTHUR

Father, we’re not going into battle, you don’t have to look so sombre.

UTHER

Never before have the rulers of the five kingdoms come together in this way. Never before have we all worked towards the same aim, towards peace. If these talks are successful, Camelot will enter a new era of prosperity. If they fail, we will almost certainly be at war.

—

[EXT. KING’S PALACE, MAIN SQUARE - DAY] [Alined drops his cloak on the ground as he dismounts in the Square.]

KING ALINED

Boy! Is it too much to ask that you might anticipate my needs?!

TRICKLER

No, Master. I was just...

KING ALINED
Stop whinging.

TRICKLER
Sorry, Master.

UTHER
Alined, you are most welcome on this momentous occasion.

[They grasp arms.]

KING ALINED
Momentous? Let us hope so.

—

[INT. KING'S PALACE, ALINED'S GUEST CHAMBERS - DAY] [Alined watching Olaf's party arrive in the Square from his guest quarters.]

KING ALINED
Uther may think that we are gathered here for peace, but that is far from my mind.

TRICKLER
Am I to take it that Lady Vivian is part of our plan? She is very lovely.

KING ALINED
Don't let her father hear you say that. Not if you value your head.

TRICKLER
Oh, indeed, I do. It is my prettiest feature.

KING ALINED
Olaf is the most overprotective buffoon I've ever met. It would surely end the peace talks if anyone were to lay a finger on her.

TRICKLER
But nobody in their right mind would...do that.

KING ALINED

But Arthur won't be in his right mind, will he?

—

[EXT. KING'S PALACE, MAIN SQUARE - DAY] [Olaf approaches Uther.]

KING OLAF

What kind of welcome is this? You have us hanging around like the last swallows of summer.

UTHER

You are welcome, indeed, Olaf.

KING OLAF

May I present my daughter, the Lady Vivian.

UTHER

Lady Vivian. How like your mother you are.

—

[INT. KING'S PALACE, VIVIAN'S GUEST CHAMBERS - DAY] [Arthur escorts Vivian to her guest chambers.]

ARTHUR

I hope everything is to your satisfaction.

LADY VIVIAN

It is...adequate.

ARTHUR

Most of our guests are extremely happy here. I'm sure you will be, too.

LADY VIVIAN

Hm. I am not most of your guests.

ARTHUR

In...deed.

[Gwen enters.]

ARTHUR

Well, er, may I present Guinevere. She'll be looking after you for the duration of your stay.

You'll want for nothing. She is truly one of Camelot's finest.

LADY VIVIAN (giggle)
Then I fear for Camelot.

—
[INT. KING'S PALACE, OUTSIDE VIVIAN'S GUEST CHAMBERS - DAY] [Arthur and Gwen pause as they exit and close the door behind them. They look at each other and laugh.]

ARTHUR
Good luck with that one.

GWEN
Mmm.

[Arthur stares at her for a bit before she notices. Arthur remembers himself and starts to leave.]

ARTHUR
I need to prepare for the feast.

—
[INT. KING'S PALACE, ARTHUR'S CHAMBERS - NIGHT] [Merlin's brushes down Arthur's jacket while Arthur dresses behind a screen.]

ARTHUR
Merlin, what kind of impression do you think this gives?

[Arthur wiggles his thumb through a hole in his sleeve.]

MERLIN
That we have moths?

ARTHUR
Fetch me another.

MERLIN
And who might you be trying to impress, Sire?

ARTHUR

Well, let me see. Perhaps the five kings sitting in the banquet hall below.

MERLIN

Oh. Not the King's daughter, then? The Lady Vivian, she is very beautiful.

ARTHUR

Anyone trying to impress the Lady Vivian does so at extreme peril. Olaf'd have their head in a vat of hot oil before they'd have a chance to say hello. Besides, she's not my type. She may be beautiful, but she's incredibly rude. You should've heard what she said to Gwen.

MERLIN

Anyone insulting Gwen should do so at extreme peril.

ARTHUR

What?

MERLIN

Nothing. I just know how you feel about her, that's all. That is, if your feelings haven't changed, as I presume they haven't.

ARTHUR

I do have my own vat of hot oil, you know.

MERLIN (laughs)

You're blushing!

ARTHUR

No I'm not.

MERLIN

What's wrong with Gwen?

ARTHUR

Nothing.

MERLIN

I think she's very worthy of your love.

ARTHUR

Indeed, were it so.

MERLIN
Which...it is.

ARTHUR
Merlin.

MERLIN
Yes, Arthur?

ARTHUR
Get out.

MERLIN
Yes, Sire.

[Merlin smiles and leaves.]

—

[INT. KING'S PALACE, BANQUET HALL - NIGHT] [Trickler breathes fire.]

TRICKLER
But it is not enough to please just the gentlemen of the court. Now I have a spectacle for the ladies.

[Trickler produces butterflies out of nowhere.]

UTHER
It is skill, indeed.

KING ALINED
We aim to please.

TRICKLER (gasp)
But what is this? Lady Vivian.

[Trickler puts his hand by her ear and pulls it back to reveal a butterfly on his hand.]

TRICKLER
It has mistaken you for a beautiful flower.

[Trickler looks down at his hand, revealing that he's taken a lock of her hair.]

—

[INT. KING'S PALACE, ALINED'S GUEST CHAMBERS - DAY] [Trickler creates a potion with Vivian's hair.]

TRICKLER

... læfe he hie þonne he áwæcaþ. Biþ his hyht þæt he her seón mote ána oftie þonne ealle mán.

KING ALINED

Sleep well, Prince Arthur. When you wake, may your thoughts be only of Vivian.

[Trickler sneaks into Arthur's Chambers and pours eye drops on him while he sleeps.]

TRICKLER

Héo hæfþ þín heorte.

[Trickler places Vivian's lock of hair under Arthur's pillow.]

TRICKLER

Sweet dreams.

—

[INT. KING'S PALACE, ARTHUR'S CHAMBERS - DAY] [Arthur stares out his window at Lady Vivian scolding a servant in the Square.]

MERLIN

Good morning, Sire!

ARTHUR

Never have you been more right, Merlin. It is the sunniest, the most fragrant, the most beautiful morning I've ever seen in my life.

MERLIN

You're dressed.

ARTHUR

I am the future King of Camelot, I do have some skills, you know.

MERLIN

Indeed, you are very skilled at getting people to do things for you.

ARTHUR

That is your job. But today my job is to woo.

MERLIN

To what?

ARTHUR

To woo. I wish to make a proclamation of love.

MERLIN

Really? I thought you wanted to keep your feelings secret?

ARTHUR

Why would I want to do that? By the end of today I will have won my lady.

MERLIN

Right. Well, what will you tell your father?

ARTHUR

What does my father matter?

MERLIN

Well, that's one way of approaching things.

ARTHUR

So, I need your help in expressing my feelings.

MERLIN

Of course.

[Arthur waits for Merlin to say something. Merlin waits uncertainly for Arthur to explain.]

ARTHUR

How to express my feelings.

MERLIN

Oh, I see. Erm. Feelings.

ARTHUR
Feelings.

MERLIN
Girls.

ARTHUR
Girls.

MERLIN
Flowers?

ARTHUR
Excellent. Find some. Perhaps you should also send a note.

MERLIN
Brilliant idea.

ARTHUR
Something moving. Something from the heart. Something...you'll think of something.

—
[EXT/INT. GWEN'S HOUSE - DAY] [Merlin approaches Gwen's door with flowers and knocks before going in.]

MERLIN
Gwen? Gwen?

[Gwen isn't home, so Merlin places flowers on the table and remembers to pull out the note.]

MERLIN
"The barriers that keep us apart are nothing compared to the power of true love. - Arthur"

[Merlin mulls over his own brilliance before placing the note carefully next to the flowers.]

—
[INT. KING'S PALACE, COUNCIL CHAMBER OF DOOM - DAY] [The kings gather for peace talks.]

UTHER

Your demands are noted and will be taken into consideration in due course. In the meantime, is there anyone else who has any other comments about the northern territories?

[Merlin enters and gets Arthur's attention.]

KING OLAF

Well, may I just point out that...

—

[EXT. KING'S PALACE, COURTYARD CORRIDOR - DAY] [Arthur talks with Merlin.]

ARTHUR

Did you do it?

MERLIN

I left them in her room. I thought that was better than a public display.

ARTHUR

You're sure she got them?

MERLIN

I'm sure she will get them.

ARTHUR

Good. All we can do now is wait.

[Arthur sees Gwen and Vivian walking down the other end of the corridor.]

ARTHUR

Oh, but heaven has blessed me. She's even more beautiful than before, don't you agree?

MERLIN

Yeah. Erm...I'm surprised to hear you talk so openly.

ARTHUR

Nonsense. I want to tell the world. I want to shout it across the kingdom.

MERLIN

Are you sure that's a good idea? I understand your feelings, but other people may object.

ARTHUR

Object? To what?

MERLIN

Well, you're the future King of Camelot and she's just a lowly serving girl. Albeit, a very nice serving girl...

[Arthur slaps Merlin.]

MERLIN

Ah!

ARTHUR

Lady Vivian's of royal blood, a future queen. I will have your head if I hear such insolence again.

[Arthur storms off.]

MERLIN

Lady Vivian... Oh, no!

—

[INT. GWEN'S HOUSE - DAY] [Merlin bursts in. Gwen quickly covers up the note she's reading, the flowers are in a vase.]

GWEN

Merlin, can't you knock?

MERLIN

Rats.

GWEN

What?

MERLIN

Big. Hairy. Sharp teeth. Er...yeah, definitely under here.

[Merlin ducks under the table. Gwen peeks under the table.]

GWEN

Are you feeling alright?

MERLIN

Me? Never better. You?

GWEN

I'm having a very surprising day.

MERLIN

Really?

GWEN

You know one of those occasions when you've lost all hope and then, out of the blue, something happens to restore your faith?

MERLIN

Sort of.

GWEN

Well, that's what's happened to me today.

—

[INT. KING'S PALACE, PHYSICIAN'S CHAMBERS - NIGHT]

MERLIN

I may have caused a problem. Although it wasn't entirely my doing.

GAIUS

What now, Merlin?

MERLIN

Arthur's in love.

GAIUS

And how did you cause that?

MERLIN

That bit isn't my fault, the other bit is. Oh, I can't tell you about that bit.

GAIUS

Clear as mud.

MERLIN

Arthur's completely besotted, he can't concentrate on anything. All he thinks about, all he talks about is...is the Lady Vivian.

GAIUS

The Lady Vivian? How could that have happened so suddenly?

MERLIN

I don't know. Something doesn't feel right. Only yesterday he dismissed her as rude.

GAIUS

If Arthur professes his love for Vivian, Olaf will be furious. Surely, Arthur knows that?

[Merlin sighs and nods.]

MERLIN

See, he said it was his job to woo his lady by the end of the day.

GAIUS

And it's your job to stop him.

—

[INT. KING'S PALACE, VIVIAN'S GUEST CHAMBERS - NIGHT] [Arthur stands outside with a platter and a rose. He takes a breath before knocking.]

LADY VIVIAN

Who is it?

ARTHUR

It is destiny, my love! Destiny and chicken!

[Vivian opens the door.]

ARTHUR

What a beautiful combination, eh?

[Vivian closes the door in his face and begins to walk away. Arthur opens the door.]

ARTHUR

The beans are a little cold, but the meat is very good.

LADY VIVIAN

Go away.

ARTHUR

My love, I do not know what I've done to offend you.

LADY VIVIAN

Your love?! Not now, nor ever!

ARTHUR

Come now.

LADY VIVIAN

My father will kill you if he finds you here.

ARTHUR

Your father does not worry me.

LADY VIVIAN

You won't be saying that when he's running at you with a knife in his hand. I've seen it before.

ARTHUR

Really?

LADY VIVIAN

Yes.

[She shuts the doors again.]

ARTHUR

Just five minutes! *knocks*

MERLIN

My Lord, I don't think your advances are welcome.

LADY VIVIAN (muffled)

Go away! And take your chicken with you!

ARTHUR

Don't know what gives you that impression.

[Arthur shoves the tray at Merlin. Trickler sees them leave.]

—

[INT. KING'S PALACE, ALINED'S GUEST CHAMBERS - NIGHT] [Alined pounds the table with his fists.]

KING ALINED

Diet?! Every woman in the land is attracted to this boy! I'm almost attracted to him myself.

[Trickler giggles, but stops when he sees Alined's expression.]

TRICKLER

Oh. Not Lady Vivian, My Lord.

KING ALINED

We have until the end of tomorrow to scupper these talks. I need war. Do you understand?

TRICKLER

Oh, oh, yes, I do. I do.

KING ALINED

Peace will make me poor, and you know what happens to poor kings. They can't afford castles, or knights, or jesters.

TRICKLER

Oh, but Master...

KING ALINED

Enough. There will be time for snivelling when the axe is over your head. Now there is work to be done.

TRICKLER

Yes. Yes.

—

[INT. KING'S PALACE, ARTHUR'S CHAMBERS - NIGHT] [Arthur sulks in bed.]

ARTHUR

Go on, Merlin. Say it.

MERLIN

What?

ARTHUR

You do not think I should pursue my love.

MERLIN

Well, seeing as you asked, I think a number of things stand in the way of a happy union between you and the Lady Vivian. Her bloodthirsty father, for one.

ARTHUR

Her complete lack of interest for another.

MERLIN

Might it be worthwhile returning to your old love? Although, I have my reservations about that as well.

ARTHUR

What are you talking about, Merlin? I don't have an old love.

[Arthur finds Vivian's hair under his pillow.]

ARTHUR

What on earth? You really need to start paying attention to the details.

—

[INT. KING'S PALACE, PHYSICIAN'S CHAMBERS - NIGHT] [Gaius inspects the lock of hair.]

MERLIN

I knew something wasn't right.

GAIUS

Arthur's enchanted.

MERLIN

I should have realised he had magic. No one can make butterflies appear from thin air.

GAIUS

Trickler?

MERLIN

Why would he want Arthur to fall in love with Vivian?

GAIUS

An advance by Arthur would be a sure-fire way to ruin the peace conference. Maybe Alined wants war.

MERLIN

Without creating it himself.

GAIUS

It's the sort of cowardly behaviour you would expect from him. Cowardly, but clever.

MERLIN

We need to find a way of turning Arthur back to normal.

GAIUS

Before it's too late.

—

[INT. KING'S PALACE, ARTHUR'S CHAMBERS - NIGHT] [Trickler takes a scissors to Arthur's hair. Arthur turns in his sleep, cradling Trickler's arm.]

ARTHUR

Mmm. Lady Vivian, my love.

[Trickler mouths "my love, Vivian" and rolls his eyes while extracting his arm. Trickler places lock of Arthur's under Vivian's pillow and pours a drop of potion into her eye.]

—

[INT. KING'S PALACE, PHYSICIAN'S CHAMBERS - DAY] [Merlin sleeps on a pile of books.]

GAIUS

Breakfast.

MERLIN

There are over 636 love spells in these books, and over 150 of them involve a lock of hair.

GAIUS

Is there no way we can narrow them down a bit?

MERLIN

I have. Look. If I choose this one and it's wrong, Arthur will end up as a toad. And if this one's wrong, Vivian will lose all her hair.

GAIUS

Olaf might not declare war for that, but she certainly would.

—

[INT. KING'S PALACE, CORRIDOR - DAY] [Trickler watches Gwen walking down the corridor with a breakfast tray.]

TRICKLER

Flíeh hrægl.

[The rug pulls out from under Gwen. She trips and squeals as the tray goes flying.]

TRICKLER

Oops.

—

[INT. KING'S PALACE, VIVIAN'S GUEST CHAMBERS - DAY] [Vivian opens her door and Trickler presents her with a food platter.]

TRICKLER

Gwen has been detained. I thought you might appreciate breakfast.

LADY VIVIAN

Oh, thank you. How kind. I'm so happy this morning, I could almost forget to eat. Oh, well that looks wonderful. Really wonderful.

TRICKLER

Pray, My Lady. What has caused such happiness?

LADY VIVIAN

I cannot tell, so do not ask.

TRICKLER

Intriguing. You know, another meaning of jester is “keeper of secrets.”

LADY VIVIAN

Really?

TRICKLER

No. (giggle)

LADY VIVIAN (giggle)

Oh, Trickler, you mustn't tell. Not a soul. Especially not my father.

TRICKLER

Go on.

LADY VIVIAN

I am in love! (giggle)

TRICKLER (gasp)

How wonderful! With me?

[Vivian giggles for a moment, then grimaces at the thought.]

LADY VIVIAN

Ugh. With a man more courageous than a lion, stronger than an ox, and so perfectly formed it is as if he has been sculpted by the gods themselves.

TRICKLER

But it must be me.

LADY VIVIAN

Oh, just to speak his name brings me pleasure, indeed! *giggle*

TRICKLER

Then speak it you should.

LADY VIVIAN

Arthur. (giggle) There, I've said it! My heart belongs to Arthur!

TRICKLER

Excellent.

LADY VIVIAN (giggle)

In fact, I'm gonna tell him now.

TRICKLER

Oh, a brilliant idea!

LADY VIVIAN

Where is Gwen? I must dress.

TRICKLER

But you look so beautiful, My Lady.

[He turns her towards the mirror.]

TRICKLER

How could he refuse you like this?

LADY VIVIAN

In my nightgown?

TRICKLER

Why not?

[Vivian turns and puffs out her chest.]

LADY VIVIAN

Hm.

—

[EXT. KING'S PALACE, MAIN SQUARE - DAY] [Gwen walks past Arthur. He pets his horse absentmindedly while he mopes.]

GWEN

What is it, Arthur? You look like you have something on your mind.

ARTHUR (sigh)

You read me like a book. I've made a fool of myself, that's all. That's everything.

GWEN

I'm that is not true.

ARTHUR

You have a good heart, Guinevere, but I'm afraid it is. I have made a gesture, but it was not well received.

GWEN

You sure?

ARTHUR

Pretty sure.

GWEN

Then you are wrong.

ARTHUR

You are very close to the lady in question.

[Gwen lets out a puff of laughter.]

GWEN

Your token was much appreciated. But the situation is delicate, and it is not always easy to express what is really in one's heart.

ARTHUR

You think there's hope?

GWEN

There is always hope.

ARTHUR

If only I had some way of knowing.

GWEN

Indeed, My Lord.

—

[INT. KING'S PALACE, ARTHUR'S CHAMBERS - DAY] [Someone knocks on Arthur's door. Merlin answers.]

LADY VIVIAN

I wish to see Arthur. Your master. My Lord.

MERLIN

Your what?

LADY VIVIAN

My heart's delight.

MERLIN

Oh, no.

LADY VIVIAN

Where is he?

MERLIN

He's not here, which is a very good thing, I believe!

LADY VIVIAN

Then I shall wait.

MERLIN

I don't think that's a good idea. You...You're not even dressed.

LADY VIVIAN

My love does not care what I wear, only that I am near. Now fetch him.

MERLIN

I cannot.

LADY VIVIAN

You will.

MERLIN

Shan't.

LADY VIVIAN

As he commands you, I command you!

MERLIN

I am asking you to leave.

LADY VIVIAN

I want my love. I need my love. I want to see him now.

[Vivian climbs onto Arthur's bed, smells his pillow, and buries her face in his sheets.]

—

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

UTHER

Moving on to our final point for discussion...

[Trickler whispers to a servant by the door, who goes to Olaf.]

UTHER

The boundaries of the eastern territories.

KING OLAF

This is a point that I am willing to concede.

UTHER

Well, that is very good news.

SERVANT (whisper)

Excuse me, Sire.

KING OLAF (to Uther)

One moment.

SERVANT

I heard your daughter is...

KING OLAF

WHAT!

—

[INT. KING'S PALACE, ARTHUR'S CHAMBERS - DAY] [Lady Vivian arranges herself on Arthur's bed.]

KING OLAF(distant)

Where is he?!

MERLIN

What's that?

[Merlin peeks out into the corridor and sees Arthur coming.]

MERLIN

Oh, no.

[Merlin looks the other way and sees Olaf coming.]

MERLIN

Oh, no!

[Merlin ducks back inside and runs to Vivian.]

MERLIN

OK, you need to go!

LADY VIVIAN

You cannot keep us apart. It's written in the stars. Vivian and Arthur. A love for all time. A love stronger than time. A love...

MERLIN

Stop! Swefe nu!

[Vivian is knocked out. Arthur enters just as Merlin closes the wardrobe.]

ARTHUR

Why are you hanging around with a bad smell? It's me who needs to bathe. I'm not going to win my love stinking like an old kipper.

MERLIN

No, My Lord.

KING OLAF

Where is he?! I know she's in here, Arthur! Hand her over! Or feel my wrath!

ARTHUR

What's he talking about?

TRICKLER

She wasn't even dressed.

ARTHUR

If I have dishonoured you in some way, then, by all means, provide me with proof and I'll face the consequences.

KING OLAF

Trickler here has told me that the Lady Vivian is in your chambers.

ARTHUR

If only that were true.

[Olaf grabs the front of Arthur's shirt with both hands.]

MERLIN

If only that were true you would not look so foolish.

[Olaf lets him go.]

KING OLAF

Search the room! You better hope I don't find her.

MERLIN

Behæpse fæst.

[The wardrobe door locks. Trickler goes to it and tries to open it.]

MERLIN

That hasn't opened in years.

[Olaf grabs Trickler.]

KING OLAF

You buffoon! You made an idiot out of me!

[Olaf shoves Trickler who scurries out of the room. Olaf turns to Arthur.]

KING OLAF

I am, er, so terribly sorry, Arthur, to have disturbed you. I...I do hope that you will forgive me.

[Arthur waves at the apology.]

KING OLAF

Check on the Lady Vivian! And remain outside her room!

[Olaf and guards exit.]

ARTHUR

If only the Lady Vivian were in my room. How delightful that would be. Eh, Merlin? Merlin? Merlin?

—

[INT. KING'S PALACE, VIVIAN'S GUEST CHAMBERS - DAY] [Merlin flops Vivian onto her own guest bed.]

—

[INT. KING'S PALACE, ALINED'S GUEST CHAMBERS - DAY] [Trickler reports to Alined.]

TRICKLER

It's that meddlesome Merlin. He's onto us, My Lord. There was nothing I could do. You-you-you do understand, Master? Say you forgive your boy.

KING ALINED

You have a matter of hours before the peace treaty is signed.

TRICKLER

Th-th-that is time enough, Master. Time enough.

KING ALINED

It's less time than you've had already, and you haven't managed it so far.

TRICKLER

But the enchantment is strong, My Lord. Sooner or later, the two will be drawn together.

[Alined grabs Trickler's face.]

KING ALINED

For the sake of your prettiest feature, you had better believe that to be the case.

—

[INT. KING'S PALACE, ARTHUR'S CORRIDOR - DAY] [Gwen slips a note under Arthur's door and leaves with a smile.]

—

[INT. KING'S PALACE, COUNCIL CHAMBER OF DOOM - NIGHT] [Applause and laughter.]

UTHER

This is, indeed, a momentous day for the five kingdoms. This peace treaty's been long in the making, but I know you must all be keen to return to your families, so we will make preparation for the signing ceremony immediately. I am pleased, friends. Very pleased.

KING ALINED

As are we all.

—

[INT. KING'S PALACE, PHYSICIAN'S CHAMBERS - NIGHT] [Merlin snaps a book shut.]

MERLIN

That's it! I've got it!

GAIUS

Are you sure? You're not going to turn Arthur into a hunchback camel or a horny-eyed toad?

MERLIN

I'll, er, save that for another day.

—

[INT. KING'S PALACE, ARTHUR'S CHAMBERS - NIGHT] [Arthur opens Gwen's note in his chambers.]

ARTHUR

"A second chance. Sunset. I'll await your presence."

—

[INT. GWEN'S HOUSE - NIGHT] [Gwen prepares for Arthur's visit.]

—
[INT/EXT. KING'S PALACE, CORRIDOR/MAIN SQUARE/VIVIAN'S GUEST CHAMBERS - NIGHT] [Arthur walks down the Red Ribbon Corridor with a rose, sees guards, hides the rose, and looks for another way to sneak into Vivian's chambers. Ends up scaling the wall in the Square and falling in through the window with the mangled red rose in his mouth.]

ARTHUR (sigh)
At last.

—
[INT. KING'S PALACE, ARTHUR'S CHAMBERS - DAY] [Merlin searches the palace. He pokes his head in Arthur chambers.]

MERLIN
Arthur? Arthur!

—
[INT. GWEN'S HOUSE - NIGHT] [Gwen waits for Arthur.]

—
[INT. KING'S PALACE, BANQUET HALL - NIGHT] [The kings and court wait for Arthur at the treaty signing in the Hall of Ceremonies.]

KNIGHT (to Uther)
I cannot find Arthur.

KING ALINED
Is there a problem Uther?

UTHER
No, not at all. Arthur's just running a little late, that's all.

KING ALINED
As is the Lady Vivian.

—
[INT. KING'S PALACE, VIVIAN'S GUEST CHAMBERS - NIGHT] [Arthur sits next to Vivian as she wakes.]

LADY VIVIAN

My love!

ARTHUR

Always. Forever.

[They launch at each other, kissing furiously. Merlin runs in.]

MERLIN

Abuge áglæccræft.

[Nothing happens.]

MERLIN

Abuge áglæccræft.

[Nothing happens.]

MERLIN

Abuge áglæccræft.

[Nothing happens. Olaf storms in followed by Alined, Uther, and Trickler.]

KING OLAF

I knew it!

MERLIN

I don't believe it.

LADY VIVIAN

Father! We've got something to tell you.

UTHER

Arthur!

[Olaf throws his glove at the foot of the bed.]

LADY VIVIAN

Father!

KING OLAF

You once said that if you ever truly offended my honour, then you would happily pay the price. What say you now, Prince Arthur?

ARTHUR

How have I offended your honour? Surely not with my love alone?!

KING OLAF

Love?! You don't know the first thing about love! You're taking advantage of an innocent girl!

LADY VIVIAN

Father.

UTHER

Arthur!

ARTHUR

I assure you, my feelings for your daughter are as real as they are strong.

KING OLAF

Unhand her, or suffer the consequences. Is this really worth risking your life for?

LADY VIVIAN

Arthur?

ARTHUR

Indeed, it is. I would rather die than deny my feelings. I love your daughter with all my heart.

[Arthur kisses Vivian and picks up the glove.]

—

[INT. GWEN'S HOUSE - NIGHT] [Gwen sadly blows out the last candle, removing her shawl.]

—

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

UTHER

It's no good. I've spoken to Olaf, he will not rescind the challenge. He says his honour has

been tainted. He demands recompense.

ARTHUR

You didn't have to do that, Father.

UTHER

The fight is to the death. What did you think you were doing?

ARTHUR

You cannot help who you fall in love with.

UTHER

You do realise that your actions threaten the peace talks, and that it may yet bring war to Camelot?

ARTHUR

I am happy to fight for what I believe in.

[Uther turns to Merlin.]

UTHER

What's happened to him?

ARTHUR

Lady Vivian. Nothing more. And yet, who could wish for more?

[Uther throws up his hands and leaves.]

—

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

MERLIN

I don't understand it. Trickler's magic is strong, but surely it can't be stronger than mine?

GAIUS

These love potions are strange things.

MERLIN

We need to go to Uther.

GAIUS

No.

MERLIN

It's a fight to the death!

GAIUS

If Uther realises that one of the kings is using magic, there will certainly be a war. The only way out of this situation is to unenchant Arthur. And unenchant him fast.

—

[INT. KING'S PALACE, MORGANA'S CHAMBERS - DAY] [Morgana watches the lower town from her window as people make their way to the tournament grounds. Gwen enters to collect the laundry.]

GWEN

Anything interesting?

MORGANA

Haven't you heard? Arthur was discovered in Lady Vivian's chambers.

GWEN

What?

MORGANA

King Olaf has demanded recompense. They are to fight to the death. All for the love of a woman. And Lady Vivian at that. You look more shocked than I did.

GWEN

It is very surprising.

MORGANA

Well, I don't know why he couldn't control his feelings.

GWEN

Indeed. I will miss the tourney, if you don't mind. There's so much to organise here.

MORGANA

But of course.

—
[INT. KING'S PALACE, CORRIDOR - DAY] [Gwen passes Arthur and Merlin in the corridor.]

ARTHUR
Ah, Guinevere! You will wish me luck?

GWEN
Will I?

ARTHUR
Haven't you heard?

GWEN
Oh, yes. I've heard. Though sadly not from your lips. I wish you could've been more honest with me, Arthur.

ARTHUR
What is she talking about?

MERLIN
No idea.

—
[INT. KING'S PALACE, ALINED'S GUEST CHAMBERS - DAY] [Trickler brings King Alined his crown.]

TRICKLER
You are pleased, My Lord? Do I get to keep my fingers?

KING ALINED
Trickler, I shall cast your fingers in gold. I could not have wished for more.

TRICKLER
I told you I would not fail you, My Lord.

KING ALINED
If Olaf kills Arthur, then Uther will start a war. If Arthur kills Olaf, then his men will start a war. (laughs) We cannot lose!

—

[EXT. TOURNAMENT GROUNDS - DAY]

UTHER

King Olaf has demanded recompense. And by the ancient laws of Camelot, the matter will be settled by a tourney with three stages. The weapons chosen are quarterstaff, mace, and sword. The fight will be by the Knights' Rules, and to the death. Are we all clear?

[Arthur starts out doing well, but stops to gaze at Vivian. Olaf takes Arthur out at the knees, and later breaks Arthur's quarterstaff, catching Arthur in the ribs.]

—

[INT. TOURNAMENT GROUNDS, ARTHUR'S TENT - DAY] [Gaius inspects Arthur in the tent.]

GAIUS

One of your ribs is broken, Sire.

ARTHUR

Nothing can hurt me today. I'm invincible. Love really can conquer all, Gaius. It's true.

GAIUS (whisper to Merlin)

This can't go on. The fight's not fair. Arthur's head's in the clouds.

Merlin (whisper)

I don't know what to do.

GAIUS (whisper)

Then find someone who does.

—

[INT. KING'S PALACE, DRAGON'S CAVE - DAY]

KILGHARRAH (laughs)

This is magic indeed.

MERLIN

Everything I have tried has failed.

KILGHARRAH

From what you tell me, the spell has captured his heart.

MERLIN

And his heart is controlling his brain.

KILGHARRAH

There is no magic that can break this enchantment.

MERLIN

There must be.

KILGHARRAH

It has too great a hold.

MERLIN

I cannot let Arthur die.

KILGHARRAH

Patience, young warlock. The solution lies in a force greater than you or I can understand, a force that has puzzled many minds...

MERLIN

Please, I have very little time.

KILGHARRAH

...a force...

MERLIN

Just tell me!

[Kilgharrah laughs some more.]

Why, it is the greatest force of all: love.

MERLIN

Love?

KILGHARRAH

You must find the person Arthur truly loves.

MERLIN

And then what?

KILGHARRAH

One kiss from her will break the enchantment, and he will desire Vivian no more.

[Merlin sighs, nods, and leaves in a hurry.]

—

[INT/EXT. TOURNAMENT GROUNDS, ARTHUR'S TENT - DAY] [Arthur prepares for the next bout.]

GAIUS

Are you sure you can carry on, Sire?

ARTHUR

As long as I have Vivian to gaze at, I can conquer the world. Besides, the mace is my forte. You'll see.

[Arthur being pummelled by Olaf in the arena.]

—

[INT. GWEN'S HOUSE - DAY] [Merlin bursts into Gwen's house without knocking while she's staring out the window.]

GWEN

Rats again, Merlin?

MERLIN

What? No. No, erm...I, I need your help. Arthur needs your help.

GWEN

I do not think that Arthur needs me.

MERLIN

Gwen, don't worry. I know.

GWEN

You know what?

MERLIN

Everything. Anyone who spends five minutes with you can see how you feel about each other. Look, I do not have a lot of time to explain, so you are gonna have to trust me. Arthur

does love you.

GWEN

No he doesn't.

MERLIN

If you don't trust me, trust your feelings.

GWEN (scoff)

I'm never trusting my feelings again.

MERLIN

He's enchanted!

GWEN

Yes, with Lady Vivian! I can see that!

MERLIN

No, I mean literally enchanted with magic, potions, love juice! None of his feelings are genuine!

GWEN

How can you be sure? When I saw him, his feelings seemed real enough.

MERLIN

Gwen, none of his feelings for Vivian are real. But if you do not break the spell, his death will be. Search your heart. You know who he loves.

—

[EXT/INT. TOURNAMENT GROUNDS, ARTHUR'S TENT - DAY] [Olaf continues to pummel Arthur. He's about to finish Arthur with his mace when the gong is rung. Gwen strides purposefully towards Arthur's tent, pausing to take a deep breath before passing Gaius on her way inside.]

ARTHUR

Ah! Have you finally come to wish me good luck? 'Cause I really don't think I need it anymore.

GWEN

No, Arthur. I have not come to wish you luck.

ARTHUR

Well, honestly, that's rather rude.

GWEN

Then let me make amends.

[Gwen pins Arthur up against the tent pole and kisses him. He looks confused for a moment before closing his eyes and kissing her back. They put their arms around each other as Arthur dips her. they pull apart and Arthur cringes at his newly discovered injuries.]

ARTHUR

What am I doing?

GWEN (whisper)

You're in a fight. To the death. You're losing.

ARTHUR

But...

GWEN (whisper)

There's no time to explain. Just...live for me, Arthur. That's all I ask right now.

—

[EXT. TOURNAMENT GROUNDS - DAY] [Arthur approaches arena with Merlin. Arthur sees Gwen climb into the stands.]

ARTHUR

Merlin, if anything should happen to me, look after Gwen. The world may think she is just a servant, dispensable, but...she's not dispensable to me.

[Merlin smiles and hands Arthur his helmet. Arthur and Olaf fight. Arthur cringes in pain, but catches sight of Gwen and pushes past the pain. Olaf knocks Arthur to the ground, but Arthur flips Olaf, disarming him. Arthur stands above him, poised to strike, then lowers his sword.]

ARTHUR

This is no way to achieve peace!

[Arthur offers Olaf a hand to help him up. The crowd cheers. Arthur nods to Gwen. Gwen smiles.]

—
[INT. GWEN'S HOUSE - DAY] [Gwen enters her house to find a note and a red rose on her kitchen table. Arthur's waits in the corner.]

ARTHUR

I thought I'd better deliver it myself this time. I'm sorry...for...what I put you through.

GWEN

No. You have nothing to apologise for. I, too, have caused my fair share of hurt.

ARTHUR

You must believe that my feelings for...Vivian...were not real. I have never loved another.

GWEN

One day you will. One day you will find your real princess. One day you will be King of Camelot.

And

I cannot be your queen.

ARTHUR

You don't know that.

GWEN

I am as sure of that as you are.

ARTHUR

Things may change.

GWEN

Well, until they do...*bows* My Lord.

[Arthur leaves. Gwen turns around and sighs.]

—
[EXT. KING'S PALACE, COURTYARD CORRIDOR - DAY] [Uther walks down the corridor with Olaf.]

KING OLAF

Your boy has a very wise head on his shoulders.

UTHER

Yeah.

KING OLAF

I doubt he gets that from you.

UTHER

Ha. I hope these events will not harm our peace treaty.

KING OLAF

Oh, I believe that Vivian was as much to blame as Arthur.

[Vivian wiping her eyes as she descends the palace steps with another lady.]

KING OLAF

I'll take her away from temptation. She's far too young to encounter such things. Yes, I go in peace.

UTHER

I'm very pleased to hear that.

[Alined tugs on Trickler's manacle chains in the Square.]

KING ALINED

This is more than you deserve, boy. You will run all the way home.

TRICKLER

That's not possible, Master.

KING ALINED

Make it possible.

UTHER

Why so cross Alined?

ARTHUR

Anyone would think you didn't want peace!

KING ALINED

But of course I do. Peace? Love it.

UTHER

Well, you may return any time to view the treaty.

KING ALINED

You're very kind.

[Alined nudges his horse to walk, dragging Trickler behind him. teary eyed Vivian walks by escorted by her father.]

LADY VIVIAN

We may return, too?

UTHER

You're always welcome.

LADY VIVIAN

My heart will remain, and I hope to join it soon.

[Arthur gives an uncomfortable nod and wave before turning to walk inside with Merlin.]

ARTHUR

Not too soon.

MERLIN

No. Might conflict with your one true love.

ARTHUR

My what?

MERLIN

You heard me. I have proof.

ARTHUR

Proof?

MERLIN

You kissed her. In the tent.

ARTHUR

Merlin.

MERLIN

Yes?

ARTHUR

What happened in the tent.

MERLIN

Mm-hmm?

ARTHUR

Speak of it again and I'll kill you.

MERLIN

Okay.

Source: Transcribed Film and TV Scripts