

Miriam: My name is Miriam. I am the housekeeper. How may I help you? We are in a very sorrowful time because someone dear has left the earth.

Sir Owen: Oh! I'm so sorry to hear that. But I am here to see the Lady of Landuc. Can you take me to her?

Miriam: Ok, but she may be very sad, so she'll be very sensitive.

Sir Owen: That's fine. Hurry up. Lead me to her so that I can see her. My memory of her image is not as clear as before. But I know she is more beautiful than any comely lass around.

Miriam: Follow me, sir.

Narrator 2: The two stepped into the grand foyer and climbed the luxurious stairs up to the lady's bedchamber.

Narrator 1: As Miriam slowly opened the door, they heard weeping.

Miriam: Are you sure you want to disturb her. She sounds so sad, and I feel sorry for her.

Narrator 3: Sir Owen barged past Miriam and spoke confidently to the Lady.

Sir Owen: I have come back for your love. Will you forgive me?

Narrator 2: The Lady of Landuc glanced at Owen and then turned her head from him. He saw her tear streaked cheek.

Lady of Landuc: So, it was you who killed my Lord Protect-

Sir Owen: I'm sorry! I needed your love. Please forgive me!

Lady of Landuc: I thought you forgot about me. And you come back rudely by killing my Lord Protector. But, I know you love me. I will forgive you.

Sir Owen: Thank you, my lady. I will never leave your side.

Lady of Landuc: Everyone calls me the Lady of Landuc. I'm sure you would want to know my real name, right?

Sir Owen: Sure, what is it?

Narrator 1: The Lady stood up and faced Owen confidently. She spoke in a low voice.

Lady of Landuc: My name is...

Sir Owen: What happened to your voice? What's happening?

Narrator 3: The Lady reached in her dress. She slowly pulled out a sharp, silver dagger. Sir Owen stepped back and was very hesitant.

Sir Owen: What are you doing? I'm not going to fight you, my lady.

Narrator 2: The Lady of Landuc put her hand underneath her neck and pulled hard. A thin layer of fake skin came out revealing a man's face. Sir Owen gasped and backed away.

Lady of Landuc: My name is Sir Lancelot. I killed the Lady of Landuc three years ago and took her place under a disguise.

Narrator 1: Sir Owen moved his hand closer to his sword, but Lancelot jumped forward and wielded his sword so that it was not even millimeters from Sir Owen's throat.

