

## **THE ADVENTURES OF BRAVE BRYAN**

For Klokhuis (The Apple Core)

English translation of Dutch TV-screenplay

“Het Klokhuis” (The Apple Core) is an institute of Dutch children's television and has been aired every week-day since 1988. Each episode is a mini-documentary about any topic that might be of interest for children between seven and twelve, from extraterrestrial life to bullying in school to medieval sword forging.

The three parts of the documentary are interspersed by short comical sketches in the theme of the episode and this script is for one of those scenes from the episode about "sand sculpting".

This scene can be found on the website of The Apple Core:

<https://hetklokhuis.nl/tv-uitzending/4947/zwaarden> (min. 8:58)

**Author:**                      **Bart Kuipers**

**Theme:**                        **Swords**

IN THE PRESENT:

BRAVE BRYAN, MID-30S – DRESSED IN A MODEST KNIGHT'S COSTUME WITH RED CAPE – AND HIS FAITHFUL COMPANION PONCHO SANZA – IN ORDINARY CLOTHES OF THE SAME ERA – WALK DOWN A STREET IN A MEDIUM-SIZED TOWN (E.G.: HILVERSUM, THE NETHERLANDS).

BRYAN                              My dear Poncho Sanza, I feel it, today is the day.

PONCHO                            The day for what?

BRYAN                              Today we will perform at least one chivalrous act of heroism, I'm telling you.

PONCHO                            You've been saying that for weeks.

HIS GAZE FALLS ON AN ELDERLY LADY IN A RAINCOAT WITH AN UMBRELLA IN HER HAND WAITING AT A BUS STOP JUST DOWN THE STREET.

BRYAN Aha, if I didn't think so! A damsel in distress.

THEY WALK TOWARD THE LADY. IN FRONT OF THE BUS STOP IS A PUDDLE OF WATER AND WITHOUT HESITATION BRYAN KNEELS BESIDE THE PUDDLE, TAKES OFF HIS RED CAPE AND SPREADS IT OVER THE PUDDLE.

BRYAN Do not fear, oh noble damsel, for we are here to serve you.

THE LADY LOOKS AT HIM SUSPICIOUSLY. PONCHO KNEELS SOMEWHAT UNCOMFORTABLY BESIDE HIS MASTER.

DAME Who are you? What do you want?

SHE HOLDS HER PURSE TIGHTLY AND LOOKS AROUND.

BRYAN Allow me, oh worthy damsel. I am Brave Bryan, knight, and this is my assistant.

DAME A knight? What kind of nonsense is that. They haven't been around for a long time, have they?

BRYAN And isn't it a shame? That there are no brave men left? Allow me to help you.

BRYAN EXTENDS HIS HAND TO HER.

LADY That's very kind, but I can take care of myself, as I have been for the past sixty years, thank you very much. Besides, if you're a knight, why don't you have a sword?

BRYAN I don't get my sword until I've earned it.

PONCHO When he has done enough heroics.

DAME I'm awfully sorry young man, but I can't help you with that.

EVEN BEFORE SHE FINISHES HER SENTENCE, AN UNSAVORY BOY SUDDENLY RUNS BY AND SNATCHES HER BAG.

DAME Stop that thief!

SHE WAVES HER UMBRELLA. IT TAKES A BRIEF MOMENT FOR BRYAN TO REALIZE HE MUST TAKE ACTION. THEN HE GETS UP AND RUNS AFTER THE BOY.

A MOMENT LATER, BRYAN RETURNS PANTING AT THE BUS STOP AND TRIUMPHANTLY HANDS THE LADY BACK HER HANDBAG.

LADY                                    Oh thank you, thank you, thank you!

BRYAN                                  No thanks, I am entirely at your disposal.

THE LADY THINKS FOR A MOMENT.

LADY                                    I have an idea, would you kneel again?

BRYAN                                  Everything you say, oh my dear damsel.

BRYAN SOLEMNLY KNEELS AGAIN. THE LADY LIFTS HER UMBRELLA AND LOWERS IT GENTLY ONTO HIS LEFT SHOULDER.

DAME                                    I hereby dub thee, Brave Bryan, a Knight of the Order of the Gilded Handbag.

SHE ALSO TAPS HIS OTHER SHOULDER AND THEN TAKES THE UMBRELLA ON HER TWO HANDS AND OFFERS IT TO BRYAN WHO TAKES IT PROUDLY.