PLANCHET
For the moment. But it’s only a matter of time until Richelieu’s spies discover where she is...

(The door is kicked open. RICHELIEU’S SPIES enter. Special out.)

ARAMIS
Or until they discover us, it seems.

SPY #1
For crimes against King and country, you are all under arrest.

(RICHELIEU’S SPIES draw their swords.)

ATHOS
Death first!

(D’ARTAGNAN and the THREE MUSKETEERS draw their swords. PLANCHET steps between the two groups, trying to placate them.)

PLANCHET
Gentlemen, please – there is no need for bloodshed...

SPY #1
Out of my way, pipsqueak.

(PLANCHET does a slow turn to face SPY #1.)

PLANCHET
Did you just call me pipsqueak?

(Before SPY #1 can reply, PLANCHET launches into him with martial arts moves that would make Bruce Lee proud. A punch here, a kick there and SPY #1 crumbles to the floor. SPY #2 tries next, with the same result, falling on top of SPY #1. Then SPY #3 – again, PLANCHET makes short work of him. Finally it is SPY #4’s turn. He looks at the bodies piled at PLANCHET’s feet, he looks at PLANCHET, then he turns and runs out the door. Silence. The THREE MUSKETEERS and D’ARTAGNAN are stunned. They stare at PLANCHET in disbelief.)

What are you looking at? Go! Get the girl!

(D’ARTAGNAN and the THREE MUSKETEERS run out. PLANCHET nudes one of the bodies with his toe.)