

Jacques #2 crosses over to Walsingham.

JACQUES #1  
Shut up you English Pig-dog!

Jacques #2 knocks out Walsingham.

MARLOWE  
Never! Over my dead body!

JACQUES #2  
That can happen.

Jacques #1 lunges at Marlowe. Marlowe side-steps him, sending Liz back behind him. As Liz makes for the door, Marlowe attempts to distract Jacques #1.

MARLOWE  
Look, a mousse au chocolait!

JACQUES #1  
Where?

Jacques #1 turns around. Marlowe swaps out Jacques #1's skewer with his sausage. But before he can do anything, Jacques #2 calls out, with his skewer at Liz's throat. \*

JACQUES #2  
Sugar and Spice and Everything Nice.  
That's what little girls are made of,  
Marlowe!

Marlowe turns his back on Jacques #1 to look at Liz...

LIZ  
Marlowe look out!

Jacques #1 wraps the sausage around Marlowe's neck, choking him. Marlowe passes out, dropping the skewer. Jacques #1 lets him fall, the sausage still around his neck. \*

Liz elbows Jacques #2 and breaks away to grab the dropped skewer, but Jacques #1 steps on it. Jacques #2 has his skewer at Liz's throat again. \*

JACQUES #1  
Ah ah ah, my royal souffle.

Jacques #1 collects his skewer. Liz submits, and is escorted out the door between the two Jacques. \*

Moments later, Chastity comes running in with a bundle of quills and paper.

CHASTITY  
I have your quills and parchment master  
marlowe. Master Marlowe?