THE REAL HOUSEWIVES OF WINDSOR AUDITION SIDE #1
Shallow, Hugh, Slender, Page, Falstaff, Nym, Pistol

SHALLOW
Don’t try to hold me back, gentlemen. That was the last time Falstaff will abuse Robert Shallow, esquire!

PREACHER HUGH
If John Falstaff has committed disparagements onto you, as a man of the church, I will be glad to do my best to make atonements and compromises between you.

SHALLOW
Ha! I swear on my life, if I were still young enough, I’d kill him.

Shallow beats on Page’s door
PAGE
[Within] Who’s there?

Enter PAGE
SHALLOW
Is John Falstaff here?

PAGE
He is; but let’s not have any trouble.

PREACHER HUGH
Spoken as a true Christian ought to speak.

SHALLOW
He has wronged me, Master Page.

PAGE
Sir, he does, in a way, confess it.

SHALLOW
If it is confessed, let it be redress’d: isn’t that right, Master Page? He has wronged me; indeed he has, at my word, he has, believe me: Robert Shallow, esquire, says, he is wronged.

PAGE
Here comes Sir John.

Enter FALSTAFF, NYM, and PISTOL
FALSTAFF
Now, Master Shallow, I hear you’re complaining about me.

SHALLOW
Sir, you broke into my home, beat my security guards, stole my food, and knocked down my front door.

FALSTAFF
Is that all?
SHALLOW
You must answer for it!

FALSTAFF
I will answer it straight; I have done all this.
There. Now it is answered.

Slender and Shallow try to fight Falstaff and are held back by Page & Hugh.

FALSTAFF
Master Slender, what matter do you have against me?

SLENDER
The matter I have is against your pick-pocketing friends,
Nym, and Pistol.

PISTOL
You stringy, stinky cheese!

The group moves to fight again and are contained.

PREACHER HUGH
Peace, I pray of you. Let Page and myself be the judges of this quarrel.
I will write down everyone’s side of the story in my notebook and
we will solve the issue. Agreed?

PAGE
And our decision will be the end of it!

FALSTAFF
Pistol, did you steal Master Slender’s wallet?

PISTOL
Ha, you backwoods hick! Master John,
he lies through his teeth.

SLENDER
I swear it was him.

FALSTAFF
What do you say, Nym?

NYM
I say the gentleman had drunk
himself out of his five sentences.

PREACHER HUGH
It’s his five senses: what ignorance!

PISTOL
And being so drunk, sir, was, as they say, smashed; and unable to remember what happened.

SLENDER
As long as I live, I’ll never be drunk again,
except with honest, civil, godly company, indeed
if I ever drink again it will not be with trifling thieves.