SANCHO  
(Sensibly)  
Well, I wouldn’t get upset, Your Grace. As I always say, have patience and shuffle the cards.

DON QUIXOTE  
Do you never run out of proverbs?

SANCHO  
No, Your Grace. I was born with a bellyful of them.

Aah-hah!

DON QUIXOTE  
What is it?

SANCHO  
How long since we sallied forth?

DON QUIXOTE  
About two minutes?

SANCHO  
So soon shall I engage in brave, unequal combat!

DON QUIXOTE  
Combat? Where?

SANCHO  
Canst not see? There below! A monstrous giant of infamous repute!

DON QUIXOTE  
What giant?

SANCHO  
It is that dark and dreaded ogre  
By the name of Matagoger!  
You can tell him by the four great arms awhirling on his back!

DON QUIXOTE  
It’s a windmill.

SANCHO  
Ho! Feckless giant standing there!  
Avast! Avaunt! On guard! Beware!

DON QUIXOTE  
No, no, Your Grace, I swear by my wife’s little black moustache, that’s not a giant, it’s only a —

(Offstage, a crash.)