PIPPIN Father, wait!

CHARLES Yes?

PIPPIN I know what I want to do!

CHARLES Good. Oh! Good! Good! Good! What?

PIPPIN I wanna be a soldier!

CHARLES Ahahahaha! Denied!

PIPPIN Father, I’m your only son.

CHARLES Yes.

PIPPIN Well, that means I’ll king one day.

CHARLES Yes.

PIPPIN And fighting wars is an important part of being king.

CHARLES Fighting wars is the most important part of being king. After all, the Pope and I have dedicated ourselves to spreading Christianity throughout the entire world… even if we have to kill every non-Christian to do it.

PIPPIN Exactly, so I want to join you in your campaign against the Visigoths!

CHARLES Denied!

PIPPIN That’s not fair! You’re taking Lewis! Look, father, you’re dedicated to something, and I just want to be dedicated to something too. Otherwise my life will have no meaning at all.

CHARLES Oh, you want your life to have meaning. That’s very ambitious of you, Pippin. Denied.

PIPPIN Father, you created this entire kingdom out of nothing, and now all I’m asking for is my chance. My chance to fight for my country, for my family, for my king.

(He kneels, then makes a grand bow)

CHARLES (Finding this adorable) Oh…You get yourself a decent helmet and you come along!

PIPPIN (Calling after him, excited) I’m a soldier? Me, a warrior. Finally, a chance to be part of something important. A chance to use my sword, my arm, and maybe… even my blood!