

Aaron Van Gossen  
2600 Welsh Rd. #76  
Philadelphia, PA. 19152

[visigoth71@hotmail.com](mailto:visigoth71@hotmail.com)  
(215) 756-3321

Glen Garry Glen Braveheart

Shelly Levine and John Williamson from “Glengarry Glen Ross”  
prepare for battle in “Braveheart”

LEVINE

John...John...listen to me. Listen, would you please? I need to be there John, front lines, John, that's what I do best... You get it? I'm a front line guy, frontal assault, listen to me, frontal assault, that's what I do. I don't do that fucking left wing back up shit.

WILLIAMSON

I can't do it, Shelly. Can't be done.

LEVINE

Bullshit! Fuck that, John... That's shit and you know it. He's got Roma and Moss right next to him... Motherfucker! I trained those assholes. Before me they didn't know a sword from their dicks!

WILLIAMSON

Can't happen Shelly. You blew it, you fucked up the last two battles.

LEVINE

What? Blew what? I blew nothing!

WILLIAMSON

They got right past you Shelly... Listen, will you listen to me? They got right past you Shelly and our rear flank was completely exposed. Always be closing your flanks.

LEVINE

Then get me a good weapon. Look at this. Will you look at this? This sword is shit. It's dull, it's... Will you look? Just look. It's got dents all over the Goddamn thing. I couldn't slice a loaf of bread with this. I need a York sword. I can close with a York sword.

WILLIAMSON

I can't...

LEVINE

Give me one of the swords we got when we sacked York.

WILLIAMSON

Shelly, you know better...No way.

LEVINE

How can you expect me to... This is a crap sword, you know it is. I need to get back on the front lines, John.

WILLIAMSON

York swords are for those who can close a flank. Show me you can work with what you got and we'll talk.

LEVINE

Talk? Talk when? I couldn't pick my teeth with this damn thing! I'll lose my head swinging this shit around!

WILLIAMSON

Look, Wallace put me in charge of the York swords. I gotta to give them to my best men.

LEVINE

What the hell am I? Shit? Goddamn you!

(Pause)

I'm sorry, I spoke harshly to you, I shouldn't have done that. But John...John, you gotta help me out.

WILLIAMSON

Two battles in a row you let them slip by you, Shelly. What am I supposed to do here?

LEVINE

Bullshit! That's fucked! Who had the most kills at Aberdeen?

WILLIAMSON

Roma.

LEVINE

Under him.

WILLIAMSON

Moss.

LEVINE

Bullshit! It was me, right there with Wallace covering his ass! There was a time when I coulda' had you gone like that. All I had to do was whisper in Wallaces' ear "this kid's burnin' my ass" and your head would on a stake by supper time.

(Pause)

What do I gotta do?

(Pause)

WILLIAMSON

A shilling.

LEVINE

What?

WILLIAMSON

Give me a shilling and I give you a York sword.

LEVINE

A whole shilling? You outta your mind? How am I supposed to feed my family I give you a shilling?

WILLIAMSON

I give you a York sword it's my ass if you fuck up again.

LEVINE

Fuck up? Fuck...what? It's a bad streak is all. May you never have the streak of luck I've had, that I pray for you. That's all I'm saying.

(Pause)

Fine, a shilling for a sword.

(Pause)

WILLIAMSON

Well?

LEVINE

What, now? You want it now? I don't have it on me...wait, will you wait just a damn minute? It's in my sack back at camp. I'll get it to you after the battle.

WILLIAMSON

And if you lose your fucking head?...Sorry Shelly.

LEVINE

OK...dammit, OK. Just let me run back to camp. Give me an hour.

WILLIAMSON

We attack in twenty minutes, Shelly.

(Williamson walks away.)

LEVINE

I got it in my sack...Back at camp...Back in twenty...John?...John?