

**Braveheart – Motivational Speech – Inspirational Speech – William Wallace – HD Quality**  
(<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h2vW-rr9ibE>)

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[A marching drum beat begins followed by the sound of English soldiers marching in rhythm. Faint shouting is heard followed by the galloping of horses from the distance and the rhythmic clash of armor. A horn sounds, introducing dramatic battle music played by a symphony. The marching and galloping sounds increase pace as the fully armed soldiers approach the Scotsmen. A light flute begins to play as the dramatic music crescendos.]

**Young Scottish Soldier:** So many...I didn't come here to fight so they can own more lands, then I have to work for them.

**Blonde Scottish Soldier:** [In a low voice.] Nor me. [Addressing the Scottish crowd] Alright lads! I'm not dying for these bastards! Let's go home!

[Disgruntled disagreement is heard amongst the crowd as some turn to leave and others stay.]

**Lochlan:** [Ordering his horse forward, he gallops to the front of the crowd. He shouts so that he may be heard within the chaos.] Stop men! [Pleading.] Do not leave! Wait until we've negotiated!

[Debate amongst the crowd continues, footsteps begin as some leave the battlefield. The music transitions to a hopeful tone as the camera pans to William Wallace and his men. The galloping of their horses increased in volume as they draw closer to the crowd. The galloping slows as Wallace reaches the peak of the hill, overlooking his enemy. The flute and hopeful symphony continues.]

**Young Soldier:** [In astonishment.] William Wallace...

**Blonde Soldier:** [In disbelief.] Can't be...not tall enough.

**Stephen:** The Almighty says this must be a fashionable fight. It's drawn the finest people.

**Lochlan:** Where is thy salute?

**William Wallace:** For presenting yourself on this battlefield, I give you thanks.

**Lochlan:** This is our army. To join it, you give homage.

**William Wallace:** I give homage to Scotland. [Shouting to crowd.] And if this is your army, why does it go?

**Blonde Soldier:** We didn't come here to fight for them! [The small army roars in agreement.]

**Young Soldier:** Home! The English are too many! [Shouting continues from the crowd.]

**William Wallace:** [Inspirational music begins.] Sons of Scotland, I am William Wallace.

**Young Soldier:** William Wallace is seven feet tall!

**William Wallace:** Yes, I've heard. Kills men by the hundreds. And if he were here, he'd consume the English with fireballs from his eyes and bolts of lightning from his arse.

[The crowd laughs.]

**William Wallace:** [Deliberately.] I am William Wallace, and I see a whole army of my countrymen, here, in defiance of Tyranny. You've come to fight as free men, and free men you are. What will you do without freedom? Will you fight?

[Shouts of denial from the crowd.]

**Blonde Soldier:** Fight? Against that? No! [Members of the Scottish army shout in agreement.] We will run! And we will live.

**William Wallace:** Aye. Fight and you may die. Run, and you'll live...at least a while. And dying in your beds, many years from now, would you be willing to trade all the days, from this day to that, for one chance – just one chance – to come back here and tell our enemies that they may take our lives [With growing excitement] but they'll never take our freedom!

[The crowd cheers.]

**William Wallace:** [Yelling in Gaelic.]

[The crowd chants and cheers in Gaelic, roaring for Wallace. The music fades with the screen.]

**Braveheart Freedom Speech (HD)**

(<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IEOOZDbMrgE>)

Published by evolutionzFTW – September 25, 2012

[Hopeful music begins as William Wallace overlooks the Englishmen]

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**Stephen:** The Almighty says this must be a fashionable fight. It's drawn the finest people.

**Lochlan:** Where is thy salute?

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[The crowd cheers.]

**William Wallace:** [Yelling in Gaelic.]

[The crowd chants and cheers in Gaelic, roaring for Wallace. The music ends.]

