Identify the logical fallacies in the following dialogue by name. Consult your handouts or the textbook if necessary.

Various Peasants: Witch! A witch!
First Peasant: We have found a witch--may we burn her?
[Various calls to burn her.]
Sir Bedivere: How do you know she is a witch?
Peasants: She looks like one. [Various calls to burn her]
Sir Bedivere: Bring her forward.
Accused Girl: I am not a witch! I am not a witch!
Sir Bedivere: But you are dressed as one.
Accused Girl: They dressed me up like this. And this isn't
my nose; it's a false one.
Sir Bedivere: Well?
Second Peasant: Well, we did do the nose.
Sir Bedivere: The nose?
Second Peasant: And the hat, but she's a witch. [Yeah,
burn her!]
Sir Bedivere: Did you dress her up?
A bit. A bit. She has a wart.
Sir Bedivere: What makes you think she's a witch?
First Peasant: Oh, she turned me into a newt.
Sir Bedivere: A newt?
First Peasant: I got better.
Second Peasant: Burn her anyway! Burn her!
Sir Bedivere: Quiet! Quiet! Quiet! Quiet! There are ways
of telling if she's a witch.
Peasants: Are there? What are they? Tell us!
Sir Bedivere: Tell me, what do you do with witches?
Peasants: Burn them!
Sir Bedivere: And what do you burn apart from witches?
Second Peasant: More witches!

First Peasant: Wood!
Sir Bedivere: Wood! So why do witches burn?
First Peasant: 'cause they're made of . . . wood?
Sir Bedivere: Good! So how do you tell if she is made of
wood?
Peasants: Build a bridge out of her!
Sir Bedivere: Ah, but cannot you also make bridges out
of stone?
Second Peasant: Ah. Yeah.
Sir Bedivere: Does wood sink in water?
Peasants: Nah, it don't. Nah, it . . . floats. It floats! Throw
her into the pond!
Sir Bedivere: What also floats in water?
Peasants: Bread! Apples! Very small rocks! Cider! Grape
grayv! Cherries! Rum! Churches! Churches! Lead!
King Arthur: A duck.
Sir Bedivere: Yes, exactly. So logically...?
Peasants: If she weighs the same as a duck. . . she's made
of wood.
Sir Bedivere: And therefore. . . ?
Peasants: A witch? A witch! She's a witch! Burn her!
Sir Bedivere: We shall use my larger scales!
[Various cries]
Sir Bedivere: Remove the supports.
[Various cries]
Accused Girl: It's a fair cop.*
Sir Bedivere: Who are you who art so wise in the ways of
science?
*[British slang, i.e., arrest].

Text from Monty Python's Quest for the Holy Grail:
Scene 06. Dir. Graham Chapman. Perf. Terry Gilliam,
Terry Jones, Eric Idle, et al. National Film Trustee