

QUEEN Dearest, what are we to do?

KING I don't know. Frederick, come here.

FRED Yes, your majesty?

KING You were there, what happened?

FRED Apparently they danced.

KING They danced? Is that all?

FRED Yes, sire, but Prince Richard has spoken of nothing else since.

BART I've got a map to her house if you'd like it.

KING Yes, give it to me.

QUEEN What type of house is it?

FRED It's fairly common.

QUEEN Is she terribly poor?

FRED I'm not sure, your majesty.

QUEEN Well, how was she dressed?

FRED In somewhat tattered clothing.

QUEEN Tattered?

FRED Scarcely more than rags.

QUEEN Oh dear. Oh dear me.

BART I can't find it! I've lost the directions! The prince is going to be very

upset.

QUEEN I think it might be alright, Bartholemule. In fact, it may be best.

BART But the prince won't be able to find her!

QUEEN That is too bad, but I'm sure everything will be fine. Now run along

and tell Richard.

BART Yes, your majesty.

(BATHOLEMULE EXITS)

FRED Will there be anything else you need of me, sire?

KING No, you're free to go.

FRED Thank you, sire.

(FREDERICK EXITS)

KING What are we going to do?

QUEEN He can't really love her. A commoner in rags.

KING It sounded like love to me.

QUEEN Then we must do something. Find him another girl. Someone

worthy. Someone he'd be happy with.

KING He might be happy with this poor girl.

QUEEN Darling, bite your tongue. How can you say such a thing?

KING It's possible.

QUEEN Of course it is. But I think he'd be happier with someone else.

KING And where are you going to find someone else?

QUEEN A ball.

KING A ball?

QUEEN Yes, we're going to have a royal ball. We'll invite all the suitable

young ladies in the kingdom and he'll find a suitable,

wonderful girl.