

TOPHER - Scene A

II - 4 - 59

START

(Puts his hand out)
The ring, sire.

TOPHER

Oh right, sorry. What are you stamping this time?

SEBASTIAN

Nothing, sire, hardly worth troubling your beautiful mind.

TOPHER

Let me read it.

SEBASTIAN

I should explain, before—

TOPHER

I'll read this—on my own.

SEBASTIAN

Your Future Majesty, let's go back to the palace and allow me to draw up some coverage you don't want to—

TOPHER

I'm reading this now. Thank you.

SEBASTIAN

But—

TOPHER

That will be all Sebastian. I'll ask you if I need anything explained.

(SEBASTIAN hands over the papers. TOPHER reads a bit. He sees something shocking.)

Oh... no.

(Reads more. Then stops.)

Sebastian!!

SEBASTIAN

Sire, I can explain—

TOPHER

How could you do this in my name?

SEBASTIAN

I am maintaining this life for you, without my watchful eye you should be a pauper, would you like that?

TOPHER

I want that girl, the one who talked to me. I want to talk to that girl.

SEBASTIAN

A troublemaker.

TOPHER

We're having another ball, a banquet. And she'll come to that!

SEBASTIAN

She won't show, this is lunacy!!

TOPHER

She will come! We're having a banquet tonight. And you are inviting everyone in the kingdom.

SEBASTIAN

Don't forget who you're talking to,

TOPHER

And don't you forget who you're talking to. Now we are having a banquet tonight and I am finding that girl!

SEBASTIAN

Very well, sire.

(Storms off. Then stops and turns)

She won't come. You don't even know her name! And if she really thought you were worthy of all her high ideals, she would have stayed, wouldn't she?!

TOPHER

A banquet!!!

(TOPHER exits.)

END

MUSIC 21: ANNOUNCING THE BANQUET

SEBASTIAN

(To LORD PINKLETON)

THE PRINCE IS LOOKING DREAMY-EYED—
HE HAS SINCE GIVING THE BALL
AND STILL HE WANTS TO FIND HIS BRIDE,
THE ONE HE LOST AT THE BALL.

So spread the word through the land. The Prince is throwing a banquet.

LORD PINKLETON & HERALDS

HEAR YE!
HEAR YE!

SEBASTIAN

It is his wish that the woman he met at the ball will attend. As for the rest of us, well, what can I say—there's gonna be a ham. Talk it back to me!

LORD PINKLETON & HERALDS

HEAR YE!
HEAR YE!