

SIDE 6 – KING, CARDINAL RICHELIEU & QUEEN ANN

Louis: Oh I do wove a good knees up, don't you boys and girls **(Yes)** You do? **(Yes)** Ow goody, goody because it's party time and you are all invited becwaze I'm the King of France and I say so. Ha de ha de ha.

Cardinal: Oh no, they are not **(Oh yes, we are)** Oh no, you're not. **(Oh yes, we are)** I hope you choke on the cheese balls you sniveling wretches.

Louis: I'm sow excited. All my smelly pweasant peasants will be here along with my humble stinky servants and pongy kitchen staff.

Cardinal: And your wife your Majesty.

Louis: Don't be wude, she doesn't smell, Cardinal. My queeny is the sweetest smelling, scwummy creature. Talking of wifey. Where is my buxom fwench wench?

Enter Queen Ann

Queen: Always where you need me to be, Your Majesty, right by your side.

Louis: Oh Queeny, tomowow is our huge party. I can hardly wait I am so excited. Tomowow will come so quickly.

Queen: That is my fear.

Cardinal: I beg your pardon, Your Majesty.

Queen: Can't wait for it to be here. **(Very slowly)** Yay!

Cardinal: It has been decided that tomorrow will be a day of pomp and pageantry. We must don ourselves from head to toe in our refinery and pearls. Nothing like pearls is there, Your Majesty.

Louis: Peawrls. Oh, I Love peawrls. Queeny, I gave you peawrls. Will you wearw them tomowow? Oh please, pwetty please, say you will.

Queen : I will of course wear them. Why would I not.

Cardinal: Why would you not? Perhaps we should fetch them so that we can make sure they are all present and accounted for and not missing. I think we should do that.

Louis: Missing, but I had to sell Bordeaux and parts of nice Nice to buy them for you. You do have them still don't you? I shall be vewy vewy cwoss if you don't

Queen: I assure you I have them, but they are being cleaned in preparation for tomorrows ball, aren't they boys and girls **(Yes)** you see.

Cardinal: How convenient.

Louis: Well I for one am satisfied. Let's go and get weddy for tomowow.
Oh what fun it is going to be. Come Queeny.

Queen: Yes, Your Majesty. **(King exits Queen stops at the Cardinal)**
Whatever it is you are up to, you will not win. **(Everyone exits except the Cardinal).**