SIR HARRY

Harry is the brave knight who takes matters into his own hands, searching for a princess for Dauntless so that he can get married himself. He loves Lady Larken with all his heart, even though they sometimes aren't the best communicators. Harry's main song is a love ballad, so cast a good actor with an excellent, mature-sounding, classical voice.

BEGIN

HARRY
What? Larken, how could you mistake the princess for a chambermaid?

LARKEN
How could you mistake that chambermaid for a princess?!

HARRY
Just because you made a stupid mistake...

LARKEN
Don't you dare try to blame it on me. She was on her hands and knees scrubbing the floor!

HARRY
She's a real lady wherever she was! That's more than I can say for some people around here.

LARKEN
I hate you!

HARRY
Well, I hate you too!

LARKEN
Get out!

HARRY
Don't worry, I'm going!

LARKEN
Don't bother – I'll go! Far, far away where you'll never find me!

HARRY
Well, in that case, goodbye!

LARKEN
Goodbye!

HARRY
Goodbye!

LARKEN
Goodbye!

HARRY storms offstage.

Oh, Harry...

END

She rights the vase, takes her wet gown from the chair, gets onto her hands and knees and begins wiping the water up with the wet gown. LARKEN enters, sees WINNIFRED on the floor and turns to address someone offstage.

BEGIN

LARKEN

I guess I won't need you, Emily. They've already sent a cleaning girl.

She turns to WINNIFRED.

You're new here aren't you?

WINNIFRED

Yes, I...

LARKEN

Well, just look at this mess! What will my gentle princess think of me? Can you know what it means to be Lady-in-Waiting to the blessed Winnifred? I can't bear to see the delicate beauty of my royal mistress in such a messy place.

HARRY enters.

WINNIFRED

(rising)

Harry!

HARRY

Your Highness.

He bows deeply.

WINNIFRED

Oh, get up. You don't have to go through the motions with me. Say, I'm awfully sorry about swimming the moat – I hope I didn't make a bad impression.

HARRY

Not at all, Your Highness.

LARKEN

Your Highness?!

HARRY

I see you have met my dear Lady Larken.

WINNIFRED

You mean this is the little Larken girl? Harry, she's beautiful! And a bundle of energy.

HARRY

When I gaze upon that captivating face I realize how poor my description must have been.

LARKEN
Sir Harry is not very good at describing people, Your Highness.

WINNIFRED
Well, he may not know how to describe 'em, but he sure knows how to pick 'em. Now, if you'll excuse me...
She picks up the leftover gowns.
I have to return these to the fourth floor.

She exits.

LARKEN
I've never been so humiliated in my life! I thought she was a chambermaid!

HARRY
What? Larken, how could you mistake the Princess for a chambermaid?

LARKEN
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HARRY
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LARKEN
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HARRY
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LARKEN
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LARKEN
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HARRY
Don't worry, I'm going!

LARKEN
Don't bother – I'll go! Far, far away where you'll never find me!

HARRY
Well, in that case, goodbye!

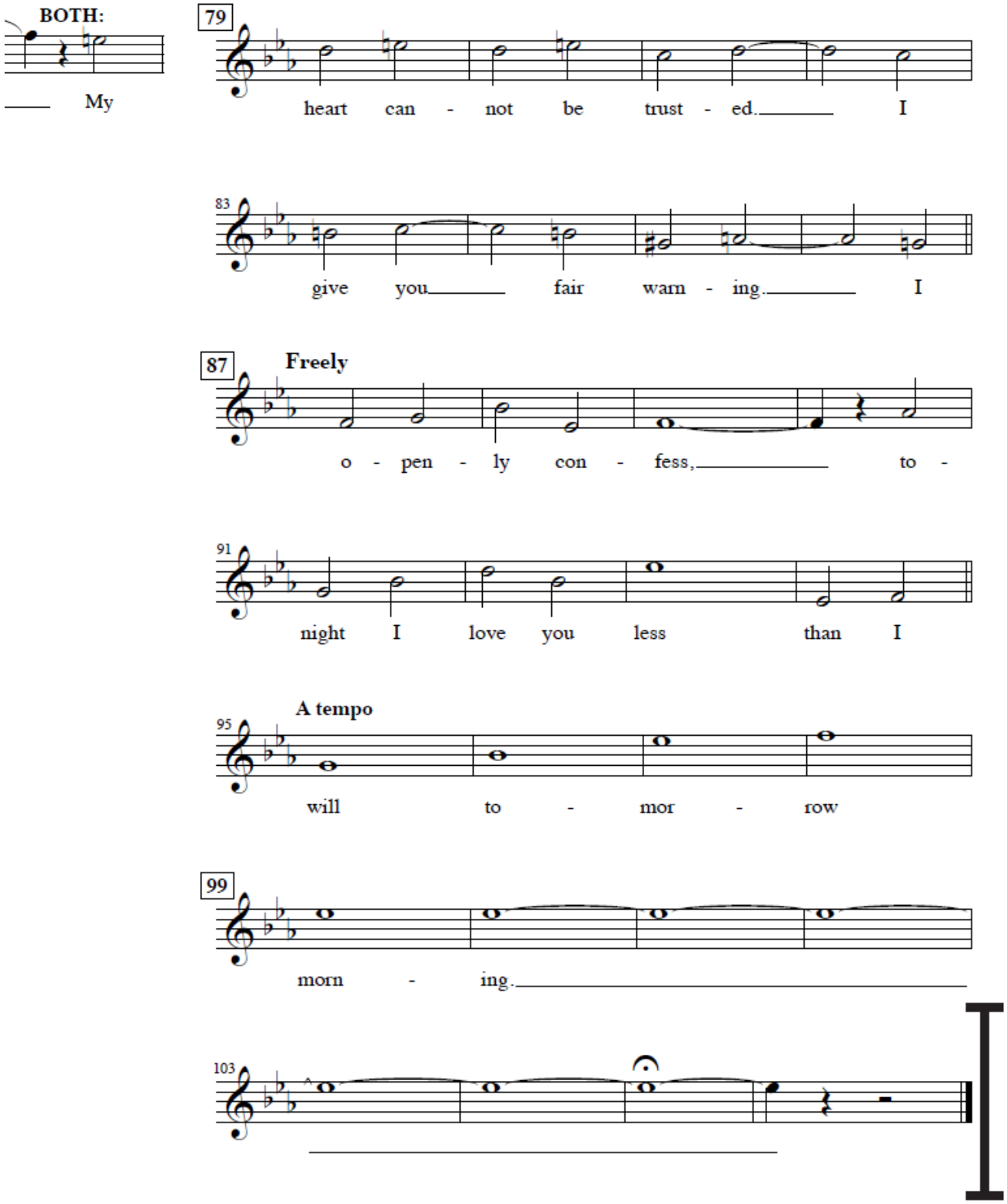
LARKEN
Goodbye!

HARRY
Goodbye!

LARKEN
Goodbye!
HARRY storms offstage.
Oh, Harry...

END

LARKEN exits the opposite way from HARRY, in distress.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79
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87
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91
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