

- Queen:- And what is going on here pray? Do you realise my daughter is a minor young man?
- King:- I thought she was a princess.
- Queen:- Timorous.
- King:- Yes dear.
- Queen:- Shut - - - up.
- King:- Yes dear.
- Rupert:- A thousand pardons your Majesty. May I introduce myself. My name is Rupert and I come from Bohemia.
- King:- (About to shake hands) How do you do. I'm King Timorous the Thirteenth of - - -
- Queen:- (Slapping King's hand) Timorous, you do not shake hands with commoners.
- Aurora:- But mother - - -
- Queen:- No buts Aurora, we've brought you up for better things than he can give you.
- Aurora:- But mother - - -
- Queen:- You'd best be gone young man before I throw you into the dungeons.
- Rupert:- Goodbye Princess Aurora.
(Frederick enters)
Frederick.
- Frederick:- Yes Highness.
- Rupert:- Prepare our horses.
- Frederick:- Very good your Highness.
- Aurora:- Goodbye Prince Rupert.
(Frederick exits and Rupert is about to follow)
- Queen:- Wait a minute. What did you say your name was?
- Rupert:- Prince Rupert of Bohemia.
- Queen:- (Effusively) Oh my dear boy. Welcome to Ambrosia. Do come and dine with us.
- Rupert:- Regretfully I must return to my own kingdom, but with your Majesties' permission I will call again in seven days to visit your daughter.
- Queen:- With the greatest of pleasure.
- Rupert:- And now I must depart.
- Aurora:- Farewell Rupert.
- Queen:- Farewell - - - Rupert.
- Rupert:- Until next week.

Song (Rupert, Aurora, Principals and Chorus)

Suggested numbers:- Goodbye (White Horse Inn)

I'll See You Again (Bitter Sweet)

Wish Me Luck as You Wave Me Goodbye

Far Away (Blitz)

Goodbye
W.H.I.