

Guard 1 (Act II)

HERBERT (CON'T)

AND ANOTHER HUNDRED PEOPLE JUST CONT
OR FELL INTO THE SWAMP..
WHILE ANOTHER HUNDRED PEOPLE JUST COM

FATHER

Cut that out! Look, you're marrying Prince
better get used to the idea. Guards!

*(As FATHER descends the stairs,
carrying halberds enter.)*

Make sure the Prince doesn't leave this room until I come and
get him.

GUARD #1

Right! Not... to leave the room... even if you come and get him.

FATHER

No, no. *Until* I come and get him.

GUARD #1

Until you come and get him, we're not to enter the room.

FATHER

No...You stay in the room and make sure he doesn't leave.

GUARD #1

...and you'll come and get him.

FATHER

That's right.

GUARD #1

We don't need to do anything, apart from just stop him entering
the room.

FATHER

Leaving the room.

GUARD #1

Leaving the room...yes.

FATHER

Got it?

GUARD #1

Can he leave the room *withus*?

FATHER

(Carefully)

No...it's simple... keep him in here... and make sure...

GUARD #1

Oh, yes! We'll keep him in here, obviously. But if he *had* to leave...and we were with him..

FATHER

No... just keep him in here.

GUARD #1

Until you, or anyone else...

FATHER

No. Not anyone else, just me.

GUARD #1

Just you.

FATHER

Get back.

GUARD #1

Got it. We'll remain here until you get back.

FATHER

And make sure he doesn't leave.

GUARD #1

What?

FATHER

Make sure he doesn't leave.

GUARD #1

The Prince...?

FATHER

Yes, make sure...

GUARD #1

Oh, yes, of course! I thought you meant *him*...you know, it seemed a bit daft, me having to guard *him* when he's a guard.

FATHER

Is that clear?

GUARD #1

Oh, yes. That's quite clear. No problems.

(FATHER turns and starts to leave through the Gateway and they follow him.)

FATHER

Where are you going?

GUARD #1

We're coming with you.

FATHER

No, I want you to stay here and make sure he doesn't leave the room until I get back.

#22C WHERE ARE YOU? #4

GUARD #1

Oh, I see, right.

HERBERT

But, Father!

FATHER

Oh, just shut your noise, you! And get that suit on!

[MUSIC UP]

And no singing!

(FATHER exits. Shouts offstage. Screams. The GUARDS smile happily. LANCE rushes in, his sword drawn and bloody.)

GUARD #1

Ah. Now you're not to leave the room until...

(LANCE stabs him)

GUARD #2

Hic.

(LANCE stabs him too and races up the stairs to kneel before the PRINCE.)