

Herbert.

# SCENE EIGHT

*[Prince Herbert's Chamber in Swamp Castle]*

*(The Prince's Chamber is on the bridge above the Gateway, with a large window with rather gay curtains. A very pasty-faced PRINCE HERBERT, holding a bow from whence he has just fired the arrow into CONCORDE, sings earnestly.)*

## #22 WHERE ARE YOU?

### HERBERT

WHERE ARE YOU?  
WHERE ARE YOU?  
WHERE ARE YOU, MY HEART'S DESIRE?  
MY HEART IS TRUE  
BUT WHERE ARE YOU?  
ONLY YOU CAN QUENCH THE FIRE  
WHERE ARE YOU?  
WHERE ARE YOU?

*(FATHER enters through the Gateway in haste and stops the orchestra playing.)*

### FATHER

Stop that! Stop all that singing.

*(Mounts the stairs at high speed)*

Listen, lad, one day all this will be yours!

### HERBERT

What, the curtains?

### FATHER

No, not the curtains! All that you can see! Stretched out over the hills and valleys of this land! This will be your kingdom!

### HERBERT

But, Mother...

### FATHER

Father.

**#22A WHERE ARE YOU? #2**

**HERBERT**

Father, I don't want any of that. I'd rather...

**FATHER**

Rather what?!

**HERBERT**

I'd rather... just.....sing!

*(Sings)*

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU...

**FATHER**

Stop that! You're not going to do a song while I'm here. In twenty minutes you're getting married to a girl whose father owns the biggest tracts of open land in Britain.

**HERBERT**

But I don't want land.

**FATHER**

Listen, Alice...

**HERBERT**

Herbert.

**FATHER**

Herbert. We live in a bloody swamp. We need land.

**HERBERT**

But I don't like her.

**#22B WHERE ARE YOU? #3**

**FATHER**

Don't like her?! What's wrong with her? She's beautiful, she's rich, she's got huge... tracts of land.

**HERBERT**

I know, but I want the person I marry to have... a certain... special... something...

*(Sings)*

**LANCE**  
Oh fair one, behold your humble servant, Sir Lancelot from the Court of Camelot. I have come to take you ...away ...and oh ...I'm terribly sorry...

**HERBERT**  
You got my note?

**LANCE**  
Well... I got a note.

**HERBERT**  
You've come to rescue me?

**#22D HERE ARE YOU**

**LANCE**  
Well, yes, but I hadn't realized...

**HERBERT**  
I knew someone would come. I knew that somewhere out there... there must be...

*(Sings)*  
HERE ARE YOU  
HERE ARE YOU,  
HERE ARE YOU, SIR LANCELOT...

*(FATHER rushes in)*

**FATHER**  
Stop that! Who are you?

**PRINCE**  
I'm your son.

**FATHER**  
Not you.

**LANCE**  
I'm Sir Lancelot from Camelot, sir.

**PRINCE**  
He's come to rescue me, father.

**LANCE**

Well, let's not jump to conclusions... Say, these are nice curtains.

**HERBERT**

Aren't they?

**LANCE**

They're wonderful! Wherever did you find them?

**HERBERT**

Well, there's a little chap with a stock of adorable fabrics...

**FATHER**

Excuse me! Did you kill those guards?

**LANCE**

Yes... I'm very sorry. But I can explain everything...

**HERBERT**

Don't be afraid of *him*, Sir Lancelot. I've got a rope here all ready.

*(He throws a rope made of knotted sheets,  
tied to the castle rampart, out of the  
window.)*

**FATHER**

You killed eight wedding guests.

**LANCE**

Er, well, the thing is... I thought your son... was a lady.

**FATHER**

I can understand that.

**HERBERT**

*(Half out of the window)*  
Hurry, brave Sir Lancelot.

**FATHER**

You killed the bride's father.

**LANCE**

Oh, no. Oh, dear. I didn't really mean to...

**FATHER**

Didn't mean to? You put your sword through his head.

**LANCE**

Gosh, is he all right?

**FATHER**

You kicked the bride in the chest!

**LANCE**

Oh, well, now she was asking for it, sir. Wearing white and crying.

**FATHER**

This is going to cost me a fortune.

**HERBERT**

I am ready, Sir Lancelot. I am ready...

*(FATHER nonchalantly slices the rope.  
HERBERT disappears. There is a pause then a  
thump from below. LANCE follows FATHER  
downstairs.)*

**FATHER**

Would you like to come and have a drink?

**LANCE**

I say, sir. Was that entirely necessary? I do believe you just killed that poor little fellow.

**FATHER**

Oh, let's not bicker and argue about who killed who. After all, I am a recently bereaved father, who has just lost his son, my boy Herbert, who has just fallen to his death.

*(HERBERT is carried in, in the arms of  
CONCORDE.)*

**HERBERT**

I'm not quite dead.

**FATHER**

Herbert.

**HERBERT**

I'm feeling much better.

**FATHER**

You fell from the Tall Tower, you creep!

HERBERT

No, I was saved at the last minute.

FATHER

How?!

#23 HE'S GOING TO TELL

HERBERT

Well, I'll tell you...

[MUSIC STARTS]

*(The TWO GUARDS pick up their halberds and stand for a song.)*

FATHER

Not like that! Not like that!

HERBERT

I'M GOING TO TELL!

CONCORDE & TWO GUARDS

HE'S GOING TO TELL!

HERBERT

I'M GOING TO TELL!

CONCORDE & TWO GUARDS

HE'S GOING TO TELL!

HERBERT

I'M GOING TO TELL!

CONCORDE & TWO GUARDS

HE'S GOING TO TELL!

HERBERT

I'M GOING TO TELL!

*(FATHER grabs a halberd from one of the GUARDS; GUARDS exit; and menaces his SON. LANCE interposes himself between the irate FATHER and the terrified HERBERT.)*