**ODORPHELIA:** *(coming forward)* Girls, girls, girls, come along! Stop playing with the Prince. He’s got things to do. *(to Dandini)* And you, Prince Charming, should know better. Leading them on like that! Leading people on don’t spring rolls. Just because it’s your twenty-first birthday, you can’t go throwing your emotions about it public, you know. It’s not the Royal way, you’ll be giving interviews to Oprah Winfrey next, and then writing tell-all books about your childhood and your mental health – not dignified at all. *(She has been pushing Dandini in the chest during this speech. The Lord Chamberlain sees this and crosses to them)*

**LORD CHAMBERLAIN:** Excuse me, excuse me! What do you think you’re doing with the Prince? Security!! Security!

**ODORPHELIA:** Come off it – everyone knows the Palace is broke – he hasn’t got any security. Come girls, you have your invitations. We must find your father.

*(Dandini moves to the rest of the Company and starts to give out invitations to much delight and ad lobbing as they all exit USR leaving the Baroness and her two daughters USC)*

**ODORPHELIA:** *(cont)* Heaven only knows what’s happened to him. He’s wandered off again and we’re stranded in the middle of town. Three beautiful maidens, without chaperones. Anything could happen. *(in a very loud voice)* Where are you? WELLINGTON! *(If the audience reacts well to the scream this is the Baron’s first opportunity to speak directly to the audience)*

**BARON:** *(off stage)* We are on our way, my love… *(as he enters – to audience)* ‘My love’?!! I mean look at her – I guess you get the picture already?

**ODORPHELIA:** You’re late – a minute past ten – being late doesn’t humble pies.