

Princess Jill:

Jill enters DSR.

Jill: Jack!

Jack: There you are!

They run to each other and clasp hands.

Jack: Did anyone see you?

Jill: I don't think so, but you know what Dad's like. He might send those idiots Hustle and Bustle to look for me if I'm gone too long.

Jack: *(Looking around)* I don't think I've ever been here before. Kinda spooky!

Jill: But at least it's private. *(Seeing the statue)* I'm sure I've read about someone famous being buried here but I can't remember the name.

Jack: I'm sure it'll come to you. You were always brighter than me in school.

Jill: I wouldn't say that. You were always better at the more practical stuff.

Jack: I suppose that's why I'm always trying to find a way to take out the Giant. I just want rid of him so your Dad doesn't marry you off to someone else.

Jill: *(teasing)* Is someone a little jealous? Well, I won't be agreeing to marry anyone else even if they do kill the Giant so don't worry.

Jack: I just wish we weren't so poor so I could give you everything you deserve.

Jill: Oh Jack, I don't need anything else. I just need you.

Jack notices the sword in the stone DSL, covered with weeds.

Jack: What's that?

Jill: It looks like some kind of sword.

Jack walks over to it, touches the hilt.

Wait a minute.

She moves to the statue and fumbles in the overgrowth at the base of the statue. She finds a nameplate.

That's it! It's King Arthur!

Jack: As in, *the* King Arthur?

Jill: Yeah. Wow, they're really *not* teaching History well in school. So, I'm guessing that sword must be his. How does the story go? Like only the truly worthy can pull the sword out of the stone?

Jack: Something like that.

He puts both hands on the hilt and is about to try to pull, when Jill sees someone coming.

Jill: Wait!

Jack stops.

I think that's Hustle and Bustle. I can't let them find me!

Jack: Make a run for it, but come to the farm later, okay?

Jill: Of course. Be careful, Jack.