King Albert & Queen Victoria:

The King and Queen enter SL.

King: Oh, it's so nice to get some fresh air before all the Jubilee celebrations

start. You know, my dear, I really can't be bothered with all this fuss.

Queen: I know, darling, but the Daily Mail need something to write about.

King: (*shouting off SL*) Come on Sebastian!

Prince Charming enters SL with Dandini.

Charming: I'm here! Dandini was just telling me about a King who was only 12 inches

tall.

Dandini: He was a terrible King, but he made a great ruler!

They laugh.

King: Well, me and your mother need to get on, but you can stay here for a bit if

you'd like. I need to pop to the Post Office to get some stamps.

Charming: Can't you just stick a selfie to the envelope?

Queen: Come on Albert. And don't be too long, Sebastian. We need to rehearse

the procession later.

Charming: I'll see you in a bit.

King: Take good care of him, Dandini.

Dandini: Of course, your Majesty. I won't let him do anything you wouldn't.

Queen: (sniggering) That doesn't leave a lot!

King: See you later boys.

The King and Queen exit SR, tittering to themselves.