Ludwig, Baroness, Julia

Ludwig: Permit me to present you to my Grand Duchess. *{indicating Julia}*

Baroness: Your Grand Duchess?

Ludwig: We were married only half-an-hour ago.

Baroness: Exactly. I thought she seemed new to the position.

Julia: Ma'am, I don't know who you are, but I flatter myself I can do justice to any part on the very shortest notice.

Baroness: My dear, under the circumstances you are doing admirably. It's so difficult to be a lady when one isn't born to it.

Julia: *{in a rage, to Ludwig}* Am I to stand this?

Baroness: *{Ignoring her}* And now tell me all about this distressing circumstance. How did the Grand Duke die?

Ludwig: He perished nobly – in a Statutory Duel.

Baroness: In a Statutory Duel? But that's only a civil death! – and the Act expires today, and then he will come to life again!

Ludwig: Well, no. Anxious to inaugurate my reign by conferring some inestimable boon on my people, I signalized this occasion by reviving the law for another hundred years. (Chorus: "Hurrah!")

Baroness: For another hundred years! Then set the merry joy-bells ringing! And let us rejoice today, if we never rejoice again! (Chorus: Scooby-eque: "Hmmm?")

Ludwig: But I don't think I quite understand. We have already rejoiced a good deal.

Baroness: Happy man, you little know the good things you are in for. When you killed Rudolph you adopted all his overwhelming responsibilities. Know then that I, Caroline von Krakenfeldt, am the most overwhelming of them all!

Ludwig: But stop, stop – I've just been married to somebody else!

Julia: Yes, ma'am, to somebody else, ma'am! Do you understand, ma'am? To somebody else!

Baroness: Do keep this young woman quiet!

Julia: Do you suppose I intend to give up a magnificent part without a struggle?