



*(Exeunt all but Yum-Yum. Enter Nanki-Poo.) ds.*

FRANKI: Tum Tum, we're alone at last! I have looked for you night and day for three weeks, believing that your guardian was beheaded. And I find that you are to be married to him this afternoon!

TUM: Alas, yes.

FRANKI: But you don't love him, do you?

TUM: Alas, no.

FRANKI: <sup>modified rapture!</sup> But why don't you refuse him?

TUM: What good would that do? He's my guardian and he wouldn't let me marry you.

FRANKI: But I could wait until you were of age!

TUM: But if I refused him, he might marry me off to someone else.

FRANKI: True.

TUM: Besides, a wandering minstrel who plays the trombone outside of pubs, is hardly a fitting husband to the ward of the Lord High Executioner.

FRANKI: But I am not *(aside)* – Dare I tell her? – Yes! She will not betray me! *(to Tum Tum)* What if it should prove that I am no musician?

TUM: I knew it the moment I heard you play!

FRANKI: What if I were none other than, the son of his Majesty, the Mikado!

- TUM: The son of his Majesty? (she curtsies) But why is your Highness in disguise? What have you done and will your Highness promise never to do it again?
- FRANKI: Some years ago, I had the misfortune to captivate the Lady Katherine Shaw, who everyone calls Katy Shaw. She is powerful in the court and she misconstrued my affability as an expression of affection. She claimed me in marriage and my father ordered me to marry her or perish on the scaffold. That night I fled the court and assumed the disguise of a second trombone in a local band, which is how we met!  
(reaches to embrace her)
- TUM: (retreating) If you please, I think your Highness had better not come too near. The laws against flirting are very severe.
- FRANKI: But we are alone and none can see us.
- TUM: That doesn't make it right. To flirt is a capital crime.
- FRANKI: It is capital!
- TUM: But we must obey the law! (she sits)
- FRANKI: If it were not for that, how happy we might be!
- TUM: Happy indeed.
- FRANKI: If it weren't for the law, we could be sitting side by side, like this. (he sits near her)
- TUM: Instead of being obliged to sit a half a mile apart, like this!  
(she crosses to sit farther away)
- FRANKI: We should be gazing into each other's eyes, like this.  
(he crosses and gazes at her)