

MAJ: All this is very interesting and I should like to have seen it. But we came about a totally different matter. A year ago, my son, the heir to the throne of England, bolted from our Royal Court.

CO: Indeed. Had he any reason to be dissatisfied?

KATY: None, whatever! I was going to marry him!

CO: What a surprise! That he should have fled from one so lovely.

KATY: How true!

POOH: Here here!

KATY: But there are some who say I am NOT beautiful, because <sup>I am too</sup> ~~my~~ ~~face is plain~~. But beauty is in the eye of the beholder, and I know he was blinded with love for me.

CO: And yet he fled.

MAJ: And is now in this town, masquerading as a Second Trombone.

CO/POOH/PATTI: A Second Trombone?!

MAJ: Yes. Now we want you to produce him. His name is—

KATY: Franki-Poo.

MAJ: Franklyn Pool of Hanover, we call him Franki-Poo.

CO: It will be a little difficult... as he has gone... abroad!

MAJ: Gone abroad? But where?

CO: Paris.. or Rome... somewhere...

KATY: Ha!!!

MAJ: What's the matter?

KATY: See this? His name... Franki-Poo... was beheaded this morning!

MAJ: What?!

KATY: Oh where shall I find another?!

*(Co Co, Pooh Bah and Patti Sing fall to their knees)*

MAJ: Dear me, this is very tiresome. *(to Co Co)* My poor fellow  
In your anxiety to carry out my wishes, you have beheaded  
the heir to the Throne of England!

CO: I beg to offer an unqualified apology!

POOH: I wish to associate myself with that expression of regret!

PATTI: We hadn't the least notion that—

MAJ: Of course you hadn't. How could you? Come come, don't  
distress yourself, it was no fault of your own. If a man of  
exalted rank chooses to disguise himself as a Second  
Trombone, he must take the consequences. Truth or  
Consequences, eh?

CO/POOH/PATTI: Please forgive us! Please we had no idea!

MAJ: It really distresses me to see you carry on so. I've no doubt he  
thoroughly deserved all he got.