

WILL MY LOVE COME HOME TO ME?
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*(From the shadows comes SEBASTIAN,
clutching a stack of papers.)*

SEBASTIAN. Honestly, sire. Three nights in a row you search? And here it is, four o'clock in the morning. It's as if you are testing my good nature. The second that woman in white ran off – which we all must admit seems to imply she has a police record. The second she is gone, you don't want to dance with any of the other girls.

TOPHER. Sebastian. Are there poor people in this kingdom who have had their land taken from them?

SEBASTIAN. If there were I would tell you.

TOPHER. Do they need our help?

SEBASTIAN. Everyone donated joyfully. Ignore this talk. Where did you hear it?

TOPHER. The girl.

SEBASTIAN. I don't know that she is to be trusted. Please come back to the castle, the work is piling up.

TOPHER. No, something isn't right.

SEBASTIAN. As you say –

(Puts his hand out.)

The ring, sire.

TOPHER. Oh right, sorry. What are you stamping this time?

SEBASTIAN. Nothing, sire, hardly worth troubling your beautiful mind.

TOPHER. Let me read it.

SEBASTIAN. I should explain, before –

TOPHER. I'll read this – on my own.

SEBASTIAN. Your Future Majesty, let's go back to the palace and allow me to draw up some coverage you don't want to –

TOPHER. I'm reading this now. Thank you.

SEBASTIAN. But –

TOPHER. That will be all Sebastian. I'll ask you if I need anything explained.

(SEBASTIAN hands over the papers. TOPHER reads a bit. He sees something shocking.)

Oh...no.

(Reads more. Then stops.)

Sebastian!!

SEBASTIAN. Sire, I can explain -

TOPHER. How could you do this in my name?

SEBASTIAN. I am maintaining this life for you, without my watchful eye you should be a pauper, would you like that?

TOPHER. I want that girl, the one who talked to me. I want to talk to that girl.

SEBASTIAN. A troublemaker.

TOPHER. We're having another ball, a banquet. And she'll come to that!

SEBASTIAN. She won't show, this is lunacy!!

TOPHER. She will come! We're having a banquet tonight. And you are inviting everyone in the kingdom.

SEBASTIAN. Don't forget who you're talking to.

TOPHER. And don't you forget who you're talking to. Now we are having a banquet tonight and I am finding that girl!

SEBASTIAN. Very well, sire.

(Storms off. Then stops and turns.)

She won't come. You don't even know her name! And if she really thought you were worthy of all her high ideals, she would have stayed, wouldn't she?!

TOPHER. A banquet!!

(He exits.)

[MUSIC NO. 21 "THE PRINCE IS GIVING A BALL (REPRISE)"]