

PRINCESS & RUPERT & SIMON & PORTIA-LOO & BENTLEY & NANNY & GHASTHAG

LORD RUPERT What is all the wuckus?

SIMON What is going on?

QUEEN PORTIA-LOO What's all the fuss about I need my beauty sleep

KING BENTLEY You need a beauty coma.

NANNY Who's making all the noise?

PRINCESS It's alright, I just pricked my finger on this pineapple

QUEEN PORTIA-LOO Oh my darling daughter, are you okay?

ALL Argghhhh!... It's *her*!...

KING BENTLEY ... What have you done?

GHASTHAG Ha! ha! Ha! I told you she will die ha! ha! ha!

ALL Nooooooooooooo!

QUEEN PORTIA-LOO Darling, why would you accept fruit from a dubious looking stranger??

PRINCESS It just looked so delicious! You know how sometimes, even when you're not hungry, you just go and eat something that's right in front of you?

NANNY Ooohh yes. That's how I lost my job as a Gynecologist.

GHASTHAG You fools! I told you what I would do - I told you, you would pay

(Over the following everyone gradually sits wherever convenient and falls asleep)

SIMON Oh! I don't know what's come over me

LORD RUPERT I feel like I've just wan a mawathon

KING BENTLEY I'm so tired – it's just as if Portia-Loo has been telling me about her day.

LORD RUPERT You won't get away with this (*starts to yawn*) we.. we...(yawn)

PRINCESS I am sure everything (*yawn*) will be fine... oh I am so very tired.

QUEEN PORTIA-LOO I'm just going to top up on my beauty sleep

KING BENTLEY Shut up now, Portia-Loo - I'm trying to sleep.

SIMON Oh no - I haven't put my Pussy out

NANNY I've got mine out

PRINCESS Night Mum

QUEEN PORTIA-LOO Night Beauty

PRINCESS Night Dad

KING BENTLEY Night Beauty

PRINCESS Night Nanny

NANNY Night Grandpa

PRINCESS Night Grandma

SIMON Night John-Boy