

Your Majesties

Queen: A thousand baby lobsters for the salad.

King: Wow!

Queen: And five hundred pheasant for the pie.

King: Ai-yai!

Queen: A thousand pounds of caviar-

King: A thousand!

Queen: Hush!

King: That's more than the sturgeon can supply!

Chef: I told the steward to get us forty acres of lettuce,
and six hundred suckling pigs for roasting

King: What about the marshmallows?

Queen: Who wants marshmallows?

King: I do!

Queen: Why?

King: For toasting!