

Side #2 - Bernard and Sunnyskye

BERNARD

Princess, may I assist you?

SUNNYSKYE

Only if you know how to bake pie.

BERNARD

I'm a hasty apprentice.

SUNNYSKYE

A hasty retreat is what I need!

BERNARD

Follow me!

*(SUNNYSKYE and BERNARD secretly dive under the table.)*

SUNNYSKYE

Whew! This is madness - a royal pain!

BERNARD

And you do this every day?

SUNNYSKYE

Practically. Mother wants a wedding without further delay and father wants his belly full of pie. Pie and marriage. Pie and marriage. Pie and marriage. It's all I ever hear.

BERNARD

What a price to pay for being the fairest maiden in all the land.

SUNNYSKYE

More like a damsel in distress. Can I tell you a positively clandestine secret?

BERNARD

Only if you trust me.

SUNNYSKYE

I kinda...sorta...really really really...with all my heart...loathe the taste of pie.

BERNARD

*(gasp)*

SUNNYSKYE

Hush! You must avow to never tell father!

BERNARD

I will swear it in blood!

*(He bites his hand.)*

Ouch!

SUNNYSKYE

Do not injure yourself on my account, silly.

BERNARD

Then I will swear it in spit.

*(They spit in their hands and shake.)*

SUNNYSKYE

Yes, pie is dreadful. Goopy and crusty and...*blech!* I love cake. Spongy, sweet...oh...and the frosting! My favorite...rutabaga spice cake...soooo good. The mere reason for even considering an outlandish wedding is for the cake!

BERNARD

So, if you do not wish to marry, what *do* you want?

SUNNYSKYE

Wow. No one has ever asked *me* that. You are so courteously kind.

BERNARD

Let's see, I know you *don't* want disco lessons or pink bows or to lose a race. But, do you really not want to marry?

SUNNYSKYE

Uhhh...no...I'm too exhausted...yes...I guess...I don't know...if the right person came along.