

## Start

*(BRIDGET returns to cleaning. Having seen BRIDGET's moment of vulnerability, ROYAL GUARDS CHAD and TODD and ADVISOR chat idly.)*

**ROYAL GUARD CHAD**

Poor Bridget.

**ROYAL GUARD TODD**

She really deserves better.

**ROYAL GUARD CHAD**

*(putting arm around TODD)*

I just wish everyone could have what Todd and I have.

**ROYAL GUARD TODD**

Aww. Right back at you, Chad.

**ADVISOR**

Bergens like Marie Bergenette don't want what you have, Royal Guards Chad and Todd. Love is just another toy to her.

**ROYAL GUARD TODD**

Wait – you actually have opinions about things?

**ADVISOR**

Yeah.

**ROYAL GUARD CHAD**

Why don't you ever share them?

**ADVISOR**

Because my job isn't to share what I know, it's to agree with what everyone else knows!

**ROYAL GUARD CHAD**

And how well do you think you're doing at that job?

**ROYAL GUARD TODD**

Whatever, what else do you know?

*(BRIDGET, still cleaning, has moved closer to the ROYAL GUARDS and ADVISOR.)*

**ADVISOR**

Some say Marie killed her own twin sister so she would be next in line for the throne.

**ROYAL GUARD CHAD, ROYAL GUARD TODD**

*(shocked)*

What??

**ADVISOR**

Although there are rumors her missing twin just disappeared at birth.

**BRIDGET**

*(overhearing them)*

Wait – I disappeared at birth!

**ROYAL GUARD CHAD**

Hey, didn't Bridget disappear at birth?

**ROYAL GUARD TODD**

Could she be the rightful heir to the throne of Bergen, France?

**BRIDGET**

Does that mean? Does that make me?

**ALL**

Princess...

**End**

*(#25 – TO TROLLSTICE begins.)*

**Scene 8**

*(#26 – ROYAL HYPE CREW 2 begins.)*

*(The Trollstice Auditorium.)*

*(Something between a coliseum and a circus ring. Flags and streamers like a sporting event. BERGENS sit in the audience while the ROYAL HYPE CREW amp up the CROWD.)*

**EXTREME ANNOUNCER**

Everybody say Trollstice!

**ECHO, CROWD**

Trollstice!

**EXTREME ANNOUNCER**

It's finally here, so let's make some noise!!