

KING GRISTLE

Advisor!

ADVISOR

Yes, Your Majesty. What do you want me to agree with?

KING GRISTLE

I just had a realization based on this poignant scene.

ADVISOR

You're going to offer me job security so I can speak my mind freely?

KING GRISTLE

No!

ADVISOR

Does this mean I'm getting fired?

KING GRISTLE

Even better. Now that I understand the full extent of your usefulness, it's time for you to fail upward. Everyone, I want you to meet the new head of Bergen Customer Service!

ADVISOR

Press nine for Advisor.

KING GRISTLE

Or don't, it won't do anything!

POPPY

"Act 4: Bridget and Marie."

(POPPY and PYROTECHNICS TROLL enter dressed as Marie and Bridget.)

Start

PYROTECHNICS TROLL

(as Bridget)

I am the missing twin princess and rightful heir to the throne of Bergen, France: Bridget. But I am treated with such cruelty.

POPPY

(as Marie)

Hon hon hon! Shut your mouth or else I will hit you with this baguette!

MARIE

Wait a second – she sounds kind of familiar.

(POPPY (as Marie) chases PYROTECHNICS TROLL (as Bridget).)

POPPY

(as Marie)

Hon hon hon! I'm the princess of Bergen, France, that's why I have this outrageous accent! I rule with le iron hand. Let them eat le cake! Hon hon hon!

MARIE

(laughing hysterically)

Stop stop stop that's me! That's me!! That is exactly how I talk! I have been made the butt of the joke! Lampooned! Satirized! Hoisted by my own baguette! HonHonHonHon!

(MARIE wipes away tears from laughing.)

(MARIE)

Just when I thought I'd seen everything – I see myself! Oh what folly! Bravo! I say bravo! I can't believe I'm saying this, but I loved the show. I love theatre! One must laugh at oneself to know thyself.

(MARIE encourages everyone to applaud.)

MARIE, CROWD

Bravo! Bravo! Bravo!

End

(Uproarious applause from the CROWD. CHEF interrupts.)

CHEF

I don't believe it, they are actually enjoying this. I can't stand it when people enjoy things. That's why I became A CHEF. I guess if you want something destroyed right, you have to do it yourself.

SOUS CHEF

Chef, not without us, Chef!

DEPUTY SOUS CHEF

Allow us to help you do it yourself!

(The SOUS CHEFS run after CHEF as CHEF charges the stage, going after the TROLLS.)

(#28 – THE SHOW MUST NOT GO ON begins.)