

CHRISTOPHER

*(Approaching LIONEL.)*

Let me see one of those.

LIONEL

Well, imagine running into you here.

CHRISTOPHER

You're not gonna tell my mom, are you?

LIONEL

You know I got your back, Your Highness.

*(Handing him a flier.)*

Read it and weep.

CHRISTOPHER

*(Reading.)*

"Every eligible young maiden in the kingdom is hereby commanded to attend for introduction to the prince?" Lionel, what's this all about?

LIONEL

Do I look like the social director?

CHRISTOPHER

Of course – I should have known. This has my mother written all over it!

*(CHRISTOPHER storms off.)*