

*(The scene shifts to:)*

**SCENE 3: The Royal Parlor – immediately following**

*(The QUEEN sits sewing a button on the KING'S trousers. The KING, clad in his undergarments, is trying to squeeze into a suit jacket that is too small for him. After a sharp orchestra chord, the Queen speaks:)*

QUEEN

A fine father you are! You never worry about him.

*(A sharp orchestra chord.)*

KING

What's wrong with him?

*(A sharp orchestra chord.)*

QUEEN

He isn't happy.

*(She bites off the thread and thrusts the pants at him on two orchestra chords; music out.)*

KING

Of course he is.

*(He struggles to get the pants on.)*

QUEEN

If he's happy, why doesn't he get married?

KING

If he's happy, why should he get married?

*(Trying in vain to button the pants.)*

Oh, it's no use trying to get these buttoned. They'll just have to do as is.

QUEEN

Don't be ridiculous. You look like five pounds of flour in a two pound sack.

*(He takes the pants off.)*

The royal tailor will just have to make you a new suit.