

**QUEEN:** But right now, it's our happy duty to introduce our dearest daughter, Princess Charlotte.

*(The PRINCESS enters DSR and moves DSC as ALL cheer.)*

**PRINCESS:** Why, thank you everyone – I am most honoured. And all I really want to say is ... well, please, somebody find a way to put an end to this horrible Giant!

**KING:** Hear, hear! Well said, my dear.

**HUMPHREY:** Before returning to the Palace, the Royal party would like to meet some of their subjects.

*(The 3 ROYALS move US and start to mingle with some of the CHORUS as DOTTY, JACK and SIMON move back to DSC and HUMPHREY moves DSR, where he stays in attendance.)*

**DOTTY:** I say – did you hear that, boys? A reward of anything you want from the Royal Family! If only one of us could find a way to kill that Giant, all our troubles would be over!

**SIMON:** Yeah, I'd have a milk bucket from the Royal Dairy, 'cos ours leaks.

**DOTTY:** Don't be silly, Simon. I'd have the King's crown – that must be worth a bob or two.

**JACK:** Neither of you are thinking big enough – I'd have ... the Palace!

*(Overhearing this, the 3 ROYALS come back DS.)*

**KING:** *(Approaching Jack)* Our Palace, you say? Oh, I never thought of that – I meant a trinket or something. No, that certainly isn't what I intended ...

**QUEEN:** But a pledge is a pledge, dear, none the less.

**PRINCESS:** *(To Jack)* You're very bright to think of such a thing. Why, far cleverer than my father in fact!

*(The KING dismisses this and moves US again with the QUEEN, whilst DOTTY and SIMON stand aside SL and watch as JACK continues to have the attention of the PRINCESS.)*

**PRINCESS:** What's your name, anyway?

**JACK:** Why, it's Jack, your Highness.

**PRINCESS:** Oh, I'm not used to such formality – call me Charlotte, please. *(Jokingly:)* Anyway, Jack, I hope you don't find a way of putting an end to the Giant or I shall be homeless!

**DOTTY:** *(Intervening)* Oh, don't worry – neither of my sons is brave enough to do anything like that.

**PRINCESS:** Well, that's alright then. *(Holding out her hand)* Nice to have met you, Jack.

**JACK:** *(Taking her hand and bowing)* Your Royal High ... Er, I mean Charlotte.

**DOTTY+SIMON:** *(In mock admiration)* Ooooh, Charlotte!

*(The PRINCESS moves US to re-join her parents.)*

