

NANNY N. Bless him. He's a good boy but he keeps me on my toes. Last year he gave his Nan a wooden leg for Christmas. Not her main present, just a stocking filler. He does wear me out. Just look at the bags under my eyes. I could do a weekly shop at *local supermarket* with them. But reminds me a lot of his late father, my husband. When he lost his hair, he went shopping and bought a wig for £3 which was only a small price to pay. Toupee. Get it? Forget it. I just tell Muddles "whatever you do, always give 100%. Unless you're donating blood." Anyway, intelligence is like underwear. It is important that you have it, but not necessary that you show it off.

MUSIC ROYAL FANFARE

Look sharp. That will be Old King Cole and the Queen of Hearts.

(OLD KING COLE and THE QUEEN OF HEARTS enter. The CITIZENS OF SLUMBERVILLE cheer and clap. The royals move amongst them greeting them and thanking them for coming.)

Today is Princess Aurora's christening. We're all really excited, and I am fortunate enough to be Aurora's personal Nanny. I tend to her every need, and every dirty nappy! It's a privilege indeed, and the pay's not bad either.

QUEEN Nanny Nightnurse! There you are.

NANNY N. Your majesties.

(NANNY NIGHTNURSE curtsies)

What can I do for you?

QUEEN I'm rather worried, *(To OLD KING COLE)* aren't I dear.

KING *(Exasperated)* Yes dear.

QUEEN You see I decided not to invite my sister Carabosse to the christening today. She's been acting ever so funny since Aurora and her cousin Avarice were born. So I thought she might like the opportunity to spend some time out of the public eye. But now I'm worried that might not be the right decision after all, *(to OLD KING COLE)* aren't I dear?

KING Yes.

QUEEN What do you think Nanny Nightnurse?

NANNY N. Carabosse has always been a bit odd mam. I wouldn't worry about it.

KING You see, nothing to worry about.

QUEEN I hope you're right!

MUSIC RELIGIOUS FANFARE

(Everyone begins to move to their ceremonial places. ARCHBISHOP enters.)

ARCHB. Nanny Nightnurse there you are! Have you seen my...

(ARCHBISHOP becomes increasingly flustered)

Have you seen my... my... my... I can't remember what I was looking for!

MUSIC PLAY ON