

Those little pixie cauliflower ears

Lancelot feels his ears

GUINEVERE: And do you know what really makes me laugh?

Lancelot looks doubtfully at her unsure as to what she is going to say next

The cute way, how when he gets excited

Guinevere giggles and Lancelot looks worried

His lovely deep eyes point in different directions!

Lance breathes a sign of relief and tries to point his eyes in different directions.

GUINEVERE: But woe, if it's not to be, it's not to be! If I cannot have Lancelot I shall have nobody! I shall become cold and harsh, I shall spend my life alone and wingeing about my lot, I shall be miserable and grumpy and make everybody hate me I shall become (*an accountant*)!

Lancelot now realises that she is there

LANCELOT: Oh its only you, Guinevere!

GUINEVERE: Yes, it is only little old me! Who would you want it to be, Lancelot?

LANCELOT: Gertrude! Where is my own true love Gertrude?

GUINEVERE: Gertrude? You don't mean, Gertrude The Gherkin? That Dill!

LANCELOT: Yes the very same, the love of my life. Ah some say that she's a dill, but to me she's a cheese burger pickle! And and

Lancelot starts to cry

My life means nothing without her!

Guinevere comforts him

GUINEVERE: There, there! It's not that bad!

LANCELOT: I'm sorry, I don't mean to cry, it's just that I've had such a rotten day!

GUINEVERE: Aah, poor Lancelot!

To audience

Well come on you lot, the least you can do is give him some sympathy. Aah!

LANCELOT: Firstly, I was in the stable lighting the torches when my arm caught on fire

GUINEVERE: Your arm caught on fire? What did you do?

LANCELOT: There wasn't much I could do, I grabbed one of the horse blankets and tried to put it out, but then I was arrested.

GUINEVERE: Arrested! what for?

LANCELOT: Concealing a firearm!

GUINEVERE: You have been through a lot haven't you?

LANCELOT: And that's not the end of it! Just as I was leaving the stables, I was tripped up, fell and nearly broke my neck.

GUINEVERE: Tripped up, by what?

LANCELOT: Some mad feral cat speeding past at 20 miles per hour whilst trying to escape from a rampant pair of sausages!

GUINEVERE: Hot Dog!

LANCELOT: And then to top it all off, I saw my own true love following some peasant boy around.

GUINEVERE: No, surely not!

LANCELOT: Yes, I followed them and she chased him into Merlin's place, it was very strange, you see they both went in but only one came out.

GUINEVERE: Both went in but only one came out you say?

Lancelot nods

Sounds like a visit to the marriage counsellor!

LANCELOT: And then, just to make matters worse, I got into trouble from Merlin

GUINEVERE: Because you were spying?

LANCELOT: No, because he gave me an errand to run and I got it wrong!