

KING

(Rabbit takes the map. Jack takes the picture from Rabbit and looks fondly at the image of Alice.)

King: What do you want with this little girl?

Queen: I want her... dead!

Rabbit: } **(Together)**

Jack: } Dead?

Queen: You heard me. Dead. Tonight!

Rabbit: Who do you think I am, Rabbit De Niro?

Jack: You can't ask him to do that.

Queen: And for insurance, Jack, I want *you* to go with him. I want you to make sure that the deed is done. Properly! And I want proof that she's dead.

Rabbit: } **(Together)**

Jack: } Proof?

Queen: She has a watch. It's made of the finest gold and when it's opened it plays the sweetest tune.

Rabbit: **(Taking picture from Jack and making a note on the back)** Watch. Plays tune.

Queen: Find her, kill her and pull that watch from her cold dead hand and bring it to me.

Rabbit: **(Making a note)** Bring back cold dead hand.

Queen: Not her hand. The watch you numbskull! I want that watch here, at my party tomorrow evening. Fail me Bunny and Clyde and it'll be off with both your heads.

(Rabbit makes another note then he and Jack bow excessively as they leave.)

Queen: **(To King)** Have you sent out the invites? For my tarty?

King: Excuse me?

Queen: My tarty. That's a party with tarts. You have sent the invites, haven't you?

King: Oh. I was just about to do it. **(Calling)** Cards!

(Cards line up. King paces up and down as if inspecting the troops.)

King: Send out word to all the inhabitants of Wonderland that, tomorrow evening, her majesty, the Queen of Hearts, requests, nay, insists on their attendance at her marvellous tarty. P.S. That's a party, with tarts.

(Fanfare. Queen smiles a wry smile. Blackout.)