

Transcript

Speaker 1

How was my speech?

Speaker 2

You were brilliant. Did I lisp? You didn't lisp.

Speaker 1

I know that was what's so troubling about it, though, the thought that I suddenly did.

Speaker 2

Nope.

Speaker 1

Sorry, you must say hello to little ones.

Speaker 2

No. It is macabre.

Speaker 1

Please.

Speaker 2

No. I love you, but that I will not do. If you love me, love has limits.

Speaker 1

It should not.

Speaker 2

You do not lisp, but you are mad. Giving me a palace.

Speaker 1

Well, I've been wanting to give you something for quite some time now. Seemed like the perfect opportunity with Marlborough winning.

Speaker 2

It is a monstrous extravagance. Mrs. Morley, we are at war.

Speaker 1

We won.

Speaker 2

Oh, it is not over. We must continue.

Speaker 1

Oh. Oh, I did not know that. take a hunk of bread and then Sally will take you to clean up and then to Her Aid ship.

Speaker 3

This mud stinks.

Speaker 2

There's **** in the streets around here. Political commentary, they call it. Go through here, clean yourself up.

Speaker 3

Thank you so much.

Speaker 4

Oh.

Speaker 3

Lady Marlborough.

Speaker 2

I didn't know the news who earned it in here?

Speaker 3

It is I, Abigail. Dear cousin, I have a letter from our aunt. And I... I'm sorry, I did not mean to present as a... I fell out of a carriage. And a man was pulling his... Never... Mind the man. The letter from our aunt.

Speaker 2

Friends of yours.

Speaker 3

I'm sorry.

Speaker 2

Your name, girl, if we upload name it.

Speaker 3

I did not. Abigail Hill.

Speaker 2

The Somerset Hills.

Speaker 5

The one who went mad and burnt his own house down, himself in it. Lost all his money at Whist. No one bets on Whist.

Speaker 2

My uncle was one-of-a-kind.

Speaker 3

I apologize for my appearance. The staff led me here. A harmless prank of some sort, I suspect.

Speaker 2

And you want...

Speaker 3

I hoped I might be employed here by you as something.

Speaker 2

A monster for the children to play with, perhaps?

Speaker 3

Yes, if you like.

Speaker 4

A palace.

Speaker 2

You seem angry at my good fortune, and I thought we were friends.

Speaker 6

I really doubt you've made that mistake.

Speaker 2

Well, I was actually just teasing. I thought you'd see that.

Speaker 6

It will not stand.

Speaker 2

It will, if I build it using the finest craftsmen in the land. I hope it will stand for 100 years as a symbol of my husband's gallant victory.

Speaker 6

Listen, I applaud your husband's gallant victory, but considering the palace state of the Treasury, it seems something the Queen should have taken advice from her loyal opposition on.

Speaker 2

Oh, but then it would have lost its delightful surprise element. ****.

Speaker 5

Horatio has done it again.

Speaker 6

Prime Minister, we need to discuss who will go to the French with the peace treaty proposal.

Speaker 2

We do not need a peace treaty proposal. We have them on the run.

Speaker 6

So they will give in to us.

Speaker 5

One battle will not win the war.

Speaker 6

I have held my party together as we the country landowners have essentially paid for this entire war.

Speaker 5

And grateful we are too.

Speaker 6

While city merchants enrich themselves from it.

Speaker 7

And yet I do not see your fat Tweedy dead when I look out upon the battlefield.

Speaker 6

We're out of money. My point?

Speaker 2

The French are chastened, but not defeated, Harley. We must destroy them. Make them soon for peace with broken hearts and begging backs.

Speaker 6

How sweet your wife is, Marlborough. Sweet and right. I cannot agree. We must take it to the Queen. If you'd be kind enough to arrange a time, Lady Marlborough.

Speaker 2

Of course.

Speaker 1

I'm ready for the Russian ambassador.

Speaker 2

Who did your makeup?

Speaker 1

We went for something dramatic. Do you like it?

Speaker 2

You look like a badger.

Speaker 1

Oh.

Speaker 2

Are you going to cry? Really? Well, what do you think you'll look like?

Speaker 1

But...

Speaker 2

Do you really think you can meet the Russian delegation looking like that?

Speaker 1

No.

Speaker 2

I will manage it. Go back to your rooms. Thank you. Did you just look at me? Did you?

Speaker 1

Look at me.

Speaker 4

Look at me. How dare you? Close your eyes.

Speaker 1

Hello.

Speaker 4

Mrs. Meg says you are to scrub the floor until she can see her toothless fat face in it.

Speaker 2

Sorry.

Speaker 4

You might need gloves. That is dangerous. It burns bad. Sarah! I'm here. I'm here.

Speaker 1

You, grab the bandage drops off the shelf. The Queen's had an attack of gout. Hurry.

Speaker 2

Mrs. Meg Brandi.

Speaker 4

My dearest, I know. Cousin, the beef. Tell me a story, come on. I can't. Ow! Gentle. I can't.

Speaker 1

Yes, you can.

Speaker 2

Cousin, start rapping. Everyone else leave, please. How we first met, tell me that.

Speaker 1

The wretched Cheeva boy. Had me on the ground and he was holding me and dropping spittle in my face.

Speaker 2

He's still a pig. Then what?

Speaker 1

And then I had footsteps.

Speaker 4

Fast footsteps.

Speaker 1

And I saw these pink shoes running towards me.

Speaker 4

And then they disappeared.

Speaker 1

And then I had a crack, and then he fell off me. Oh, and you held my hand and said, Hello, I'm Sarah. You're covered in spittle. Let's wash you off.

Speaker 2

Do you remember how his jaw just hung there? I do. Almost tried to sleep.

Speaker 4

You may go. Don't leave me. I won't.

Speaker 1

You still there? Yes.

Speaker 4

You still there?

Speaker 1

Yes.

Speaker 3

For the queen. The doctors audit it immediately. It's a matter of extreme urgency.

Speaker 7

She's sleeping.

Speaker 3

Shall I tell the doctor you imperiled the Queen's health and let you brew the ramifications?

Speaker 7

What does Rami fix?

Speaker 3

It means he will have you whipped.

Speaker 2

What are you doing?

Speaker 3

This is Pilatus. The herb. I cut some this morning. It reduces swelling and inflammation. I thought it may help the Queen.

Speaker 2

Well, you cannot just walk in here. Why did the footman let you through?

Speaker 3

It's not his fault I lied to him. I just wanted to help her. She seemed to suffer so much.

Speaker 2

Footman, take her downstairs. Tell Mrs. Meg she has to receive six of the birch. Go. It's Pilatus. The.

Speaker 1

Herb.

Speaker 2

Let's focus.

Speaker 7

We gather our forces here, the Austrians mass here.

Speaker 1

Is that which country is that again?

Speaker 2

Listen, Marlborough.

Speaker 7

This is the town of Lille, in a valley, in France. We lure them in by sending a small force to engage them. They give chase. We descend in numbers from above.

Speaker 2

Yeah, it is an excellent plan. Queen Anne, do you agree?

Speaker 1

Well, people expect it to be over.

Speaker 2

Well, we all want it to be over, but wishing does not make it so. We could sue for peace, but we will not get it.

Speaker 7

Just help.

Speaker 2

What?

Speaker 1

Something soothing on my legs takes the burn. What is it?

Speaker 2

Oh, herbs. Of some sort. What's going on? Do her in the barn, if that's what it is. Not in my kitchen.

Speaker 4

Her ladyship says six off the birch for this one.

Speaker 1

Stop! Let her go. Come with me.

Speaker 2

So you are perhaps too kind for your own good.

Speaker 3

It has been said.

Speaker 2

Which leads to stupidity. The Queen is soothed somewhat, so I thank you. will get me some more of those herbs and not overstep again.

Speaker 3

My father, August, spoke highly of you.

Speaker 2

I liked your father. He had charmed to burn. Then I guess he did. You have fallen far.

Speaker 3

I was 15, my father lost me in a card game.

Speaker 2

You are not serious. This one here.

Speaker 3

Oh, he's very upset about it. He took off into the forest with nothing but a scullery made and a dozen bottles for solace.

Speaker 2

And you went.

Speaker 3

I wanted to do right by my father. The debt was to a balloon-shaped German man with a thin ****. Thankfully, I managed to convince him a woman has her blood in 28 days a month.

Speaker 2

What happened to your hand?

Speaker 3

Well, some of my colleagues are immune to my charms.

Speaker 2

Well, Stratford, do not come near me whining today, or I'll crush your tiny heart to liver. Madame Tilvernay, you may have the tapestry budget you asked for. Spend one penny more, and I will take your fingernails into you. Merci. Abigail, get a platter of oysters sent to the Dutch Ambassador.

Speaker 3

It's your leadership.

Speaker 2

Colonel Mashem. Lady Morgra. The Queen will ride on Wednesday.

Speaker 4

Yes, Lady Morgra.

Speaker 2

Would you like a bite of my new mate before you leave?

Speaker 5

Must the duck be here? Fastest duck in the city. The ratio is a prize worth stealing. He does not leave my side.

Speaker 7

Keep him away from me, or I will pull his liver out and eat it with a cornichon.

Speaker 5

Charming.

Speaker 7

You should know I've canvassed my party. They're waiting for us to announce an attempted peace.

Speaker 5

We shall both make our case for the Queen.

Speaker 6

Yes, where is the Queen? We've been waiting an hour.

Speaker 2

I'm here.

Speaker 6

Might I remind you, you're not the Queen?

Speaker 2

No, she has sent me to speak for her. She is unwell.

Speaker 5

What says she?

Speaker 2

That Harley is a fop in a prat and smells like a 96-year-old French horse for juju.

Speaker 7

I really doubt you're quoting.

Speaker 2

She's decided to continue with the war. She feels another victory and will put us in a stronger position for a treaty, her letters.

Speaker 7

And how are we going to pay for this?

Speaker 2

The land tax is to be doubled.

Speaker 7

This is madness.

Speaker 6

The war you will be fighting will be in our own countryside.

Speaker 2

No, she relies on you and your love of England to hold the tourists together.

Speaker 6

There are limits.

Speaker 2

The love of your country. To me, there is no limit on that. Our last farthing to protect England if we must.

Speaker 6

And our last man, too. Let the dead pile up, as do the resentments. All that does not concern you.

Speaker 2

I grieve them all. In my heart, a scar for each, and I serve my own beloved with them, chest bared. So do not lecture me on the cost.

Speaker 6

A treaty would save money and lives, a win for all Englishmen.

Speaker 5

We go to them after one victory. They know we are scared. We bury more of them. They know we have them. The Queen has decided, Harley.

Speaker 6

I disagree. A lot. I would like an audience with the queen where I may state my case.

Speaker 2

Stage it to me. I love a comedy. Is there cake?

Speaker 6

It's a disgusting distortion of the system. You have no place in this.

Speaker 2

Your mascara is running. If you'd like to go fix yourself, we can continue this later. You'll need to pay for the repair of that. We have a war to finance. Every penny counts.

Speaker 5

Come on, old Bean. One more victory. Must you rub it in? A man's dignity is the one thing to holds him back from running amok.

Speaker 2

Sometimes a lady likes to have some fun.

Speaker 5

We need to be careful, Sarah. He's a useful ally, but a dangerous enemy.

Speaker 2

Laura, anything you want.

Speaker 3

Thank you. And thank you for the job.

Speaker 2

I have a thing for the week.

Speaker 5

Lord Marlborough.

Speaker 7

It is time.

Speaker 2

You must be safe. You must not be foolish and brave. Be smart and safe, I beg you.

Speaker 7

I will.

Speaker 2

Stay with me tonight.

Speaker 7

I must sleep with my men. It is only right.

Speaker 2

I had a dream that this very small Frenchman, covered in blood, was carrying Mulbergh's head around, feeding it Bree.

Speaker 1

He's a great soldier.

Speaker 2

You will be fine.

Speaker 1

We will prevail. Of course we will, Mrs. Freeman.

Speaker 3

I'm sorry, Your Majesty. I think I caught a chill picking the herbs for your leg.

Speaker 1

That was you.

Speaker 3

Abigail.

Speaker 2

Let's shoot something.

Speaker 3

Sad, really. They're so pretty. Throw.

Speaker 2

You're really doing damage to the sky. Can I ask you something? As long as you're aware that I have a gun.

Speaker 3

You fought hard for this war and your husband is at the front of it. His life is at risk. How can you do that?

Speaker 2

It is right. If we don't do it, they will gather for us and be over here, cutting us all into chops within the year. You are of a sweet disposition and of suffered blows, so desire, safety and favor above all else.

Speaker 3

If he dies.

Speaker 2

Did you not sacrifice your **** to fatty German to save your father? Yes. There's always a price to pay. I am prepared to pay it. Just relax the name. crosses your eye, pull the trigger. Throw! Perfect. I'll make a killer of you yet.

Speaker 5

Are you following me?

Speaker 7

I said, are you following me?

Speaker 3

You seem to be following me, sir, as I am in front of you.

Speaker 7

That was you I saw on the horse that morning.

Speaker 3

I'm a servant. Where would I get a horse? Perhaps you dreamt of me.

Speaker 7

Perhaps it was you, and I should have you stripped and whipped.

Speaker 3

I'm waiting.

Speaker 7

We're going to ride that one, are we? She does make my blood hot. She's laid in Maulborough than you are. Indeed.

Speaker 6

Interesting.

Speaker 7

Excuse me, move.

Speaker 6

Your Majesty, how lovely to see you. It seems you've allocated even more money into the abyss that is this fool's errand.

Speaker 1

Oh, yes, we will win. Sarah's sure we will win.

Speaker 6

It's the landholders' tax. You have no idea the firestorm of rage you have set loose in the countryside.

Speaker 1

Really? Are they angry? Dearest Queen, how do you like my stockings? Festive.

Speaker 6

Barry, I was just explaining to the Queen the mistakeless taxes. The war is well. We should sue for peace.

Speaker 2

Oh, Harley, you are such a bore. That is for Parliament. A ball is for dancing and eating those horseradish and venison puffs. Have you tried them?

Speaker 6

I'm having trouble swallowing at the moment. Your Majesty.

Speaker 1

I'd like to enjoy the music now.

Speaker 2

Oh, yes, I love this music. I must dance.

Speaker 4

Stop it! Stop it.

Speaker 1

Stop! What is that? I would like to go back to my room now. Stop, Mr. Harley. I agree I went too far with the tax for the war. What? It will stay as it.

Speaker 5

Was.

Speaker 6

We are your servants, my Queen.

Speaker 2

Anne, I'm sorry. It's okay. Shall we go fast?

Speaker 3

**** me.

Speaker 6

Abigail, isn't it?

Speaker 3

Yes, sir.

Speaker 6

Stolen a book, I see. Why one could be stripped and whipped for that?

Speaker 3

My mistress sent it to me.

Speaker 6

Shall we go ask her?

Speaker 5

No.

Speaker 3

No.

Speaker 6

Come and take the night air with me. So you once were a lady and now you are nothing. A bit of scullery scraps. How very sad.

Speaker 3

I'm still the lady I was, in my heart.

Speaker 6

No doubt. It is important to make new friends, is it not?

Speaker 3

Yes. If that's what's actually happening here, not veiled threats under the guise of civility.

Speaker 6

Am I to understand you are smart?

Speaker 3

He wants something to **** me.

Speaker 6

I'll give that to my friend Masham, who's completely construct by you. So tell me about Lady Marlborough, Godolphin, the Queen. Anything going on? I love gossip. It's a failing, I know.

Speaker 3

Lady Marlborough has been good to me. She's saved me. I will not breach her confidence.

Speaker 6

Of course. You are in favour. But favour is a breeze that shifts direction all the time. Then, in an instant, you're back sleeping with a bunch of scabrous ***** wondering whose finger's in your ****. You cannot have too many friends in court. I need a friend, Abigail, one with cute ears and wide eyes. I'm often blindsided by the distorted situation at court. As leader of the opposition, I should not be. I would merely like to know of any plans her ladyship, Godolphin, or the queen may have.

Speaker 3

I will not betray my mistress's trust.

Speaker 6

Oh, look, a wren. How cute. You all right? Anyway, think on it. No pressure.

Speaker 2

You'll have to tell Harley you've changed your mind about the tax.

Speaker 1

Other people are really angry about the land tax.

Speaker 2

They'll be angry when the French are sodomising their wives and planting their fields with garlic.

Speaker 1

The Tories must not be rode roughshod over, though. And more dead if we do it.

Speaker 2

Is painful to lose men, but we cannot be half-hearted in this, or they will see our weakness and take us, and we will lose thousands more. None to the Queen. What? You cannot have hot chocolate. Your stomach, your sugar inflames it.

Speaker 1

Abigail, hand me that cup. Do not.

Speaker 3

I'm sorry. I do not know what to do.

Speaker 2

Oh, fine. Give it to her. And then you can get a bucket and a mop for the aftermath.

Speaker 1

Take me back.

Speaker 2

You'll pronounce the tax in Parliament. I will set the date.

Speaker 3

I must tell you something.

Speaker 2

Go on.

Speaker 3

Mr. Harley came to me and asked me to betray your confidence about what goes on between you and the Queen and Godolphin.

Speaker 2

I see. And what will you do?

Speaker 3

I'm not going to, obviously.

Speaker 2

Not obviously. You may tell me of his approach to encourage my trust. And still work both sides of the street.

Speaker 3

I am a person of honor, even if my station is not.

Speaker 1

Even if I were the last one left in this wretched place, I would remain a lady.

Speaker 2

You're pretty and outraged. So my secrets are safe with you.

Speaker 3

All of them.

Speaker 2

Good.

Speaker 3

Even your biggest secret.

Speaker 2

Abigail. If you forget to load the pellet, the gun fires, makes a sound, but releases no shot. It is a great jape. Do you agree? Yes. Maybe we will think of a use for it one day. Sometimes it is hard to remember whether you have loaded the pellet or not. I do fear confusion and accidents.

Speaker 3

I'm sure people will be careful.

Speaker 2

Beef, well, guineas, cream. Mrs. Meg, your cream bell is outrageous. Are you bathing in it to help your hemorrhoids? Know your ladyship.

Speaker 7

May I examine?

Speaker 2

Of course.

Speaker 6

It's perfect, Lady Marlborough, as always.

Speaker 2

Shall we sign off?

Speaker 6

Of course.

Speaker 1

Aim for the flagstones. The lawn might break your fall. You do not care.

Speaker 2

Mrs. Morley, please.

Speaker 1

No.

Speaker 4

Stay a while.

Speaker 1

No, take the day off. I command it.

Speaker 2

Someone must run things. I am not food. You cannot just eat and eat. No, you are tasty and salty.

Speaker 1

With my grilled tea, you'd make a delightful meal.

Speaker 2

Very well. I will come and see you this afternoon and we can play West.

Speaker 4

The opposition are not to be hard parted in this war. We will not... We must wear our griefs, bring from this work our falls, and suffering must fall.

Speaker 1

About time, Mrs. Freeman. This ***** leg. It's like a monster attacking me. You cut it off for me, will you?

Speaker 3

I don't think so, Your Majesty.

Speaker 1

Why are you here?

Speaker 3

Lady Marlborough sent me, as I am an excellent whist player, and she has been unavoidably detained with business of state that will be here posthaste.

Speaker 1

It's my state. I'm the business estate. Did she actually send me her maid?

Speaker 3

Your Majesty, I wasn't always a maid. I'm educated. I speak Latin, French. My family fell on hard times. I'm also her cousin.

Speaker 1

It's all very fascinating. You shall leave regardless and tell her to come.

Speaker 3

They're gorgeous.

Speaker 1

They're my babies. Will you let them out, please?

Speaker 3

How many are there?

Speaker 1

17. It's Hildebrand's day today.

Speaker 3

And which one is he?

Speaker 1

That one there. Shy but stubborn.

Speaker 3

May I?

Speaker 1

Oh, he likes you. I lost some 17 children. Some were born as blood, some without breath, and some were with me for a very brief time.

Speaker 2

Oh, my dear.

Speaker 1

Today's Hildebrandt's day. The day you lost him. Yes. Each one that dies, a little bit of you goes with them. Would you like to join me?

Speaker 7

Oh, lovely cake. Yum.

Speaker 4

Do you like it? You do like it? Happy birthday.

Speaker 3

What an outfit.

Speaker 7

Thank you. I thought it might be too much.

Speaker 3

Have you come to seduce me or rape me?

Speaker 7

I am a gentleman.

Speaker 3

So rape then?

Speaker 7

No, you are... You have intrigued me.

Speaker 3

And you, me? I'm intrigued by what you look like under all this. You're handsome. No wonder you cover it up.

Speaker 7

Who are you? No ordinary maid.

Speaker 3

It could be said I've fallen far.

Speaker 7

It could be said I aim to catch you. Ow.

Speaker 3

I might allow it. Now, good night, sir.

Speaker 7

Progress. She hurt. She bit me. Oh. This wig's ridiculous.

Speaker 6

My man must look pretty.

Speaker 7

Not entirely what she approves.

Speaker 6

Well, try again. In your own way, old boy.

Speaker 2

Apologies regarding sending Abigail in my stead.

Speaker 1

She was perfectly darling. Hildebrand really took to her.

Speaker 2

Is that a rabbit? Anne, you are too sensitive.

Speaker 1

And you are too mean and uncaring some days.

Speaker 2

Some days I'm quite lovely, though.

Speaker 1

Let's sink on them.

Speaker 2

Anne. You're such a child.

Speaker 3

I guess all the rapes were the hardest. It made me feel at their mercy. That I was nothing.

Speaker 1

You are not nothing. You're a dear person.

Speaker 3

Thank you. You're so beautiful.

Speaker 1

Stop it. You mock me.

Speaker 3

I do not. If I were a man, I would ravish you. I would ravish.

Speaker 1

Enough. I'm sorry.

Speaker 3

I'm sorry. Oh, look.

Speaker 1

Mate, stop.

Speaker 3

What?

Speaker 1

Stop.

Speaker 4

Enough! Stop! Be done! I command it! Leave! I don't want to hear it.

Speaker 3

Your Majesty.

Speaker 4

Now I must rest.

Speaker 1

Shall I?

Speaker 4

Leave me leave! Give me that. Come back. Where are they? Where are they? Your Majesty, you are in the West Hallway. Don't speak to me like that. Your Majesty, you can go where you've been. Take me back.

Speaker 3

Perhaps we should dance.

Speaker 1

You mock me.

Speaker 3

No, I just believe you can. That it would be cheering. I would dearly like to dance with you. Together.

Speaker 4

And click. Throw! Front, back.

Speaker 1

Throw! Off with her head. Off with her head.

Speaker 4

Throw.

Speaker 2

11. You're shooting exceptionally well, Abigail.

Speaker 3

You've taught me well.

Speaker 2

I hope you haven't found your time with the Queen too tedious.

Speaker 3

Oh, not at all. But if it gives you rest, I'm happy. Did you sleep well?

Speaker 2

Like a shot badger.

Speaker 3

Excellent.

Speaker 2

Queen is a... An extraordinary person, even if it's not readily apparent. She's been stalked by tragedy.

Speaker 3

She seems quite lovely.

Speaker 2

I will not burden you again.

Speaker 1

I'm quite happy.

Speaker 2

I know you are. She will be angry if I do not appear soon. Take your shot.

Speaker 4

Throw! Thirteen.

Speaker 1

The Queen.

Speaker 2

I will be there directly.

Speaker 6

The Queen asked for her.

Speaker 1

I have sent for some lobsters. I thought we could race them and then eat them.

Speaker 2

Oh, hello. Oh, hello. I hope you have three. You sent the Abigail to try and make me jealous, I think.

Speaker 1

Perhaps. They've been with the lobsters.

Speaker 3

You're scared.

Speaker 2

Oh, I think a moat is a bad idea.

Speaker 6

It's just, it's too old-fashioned. Your lobsters, Mum. Where should I put them? Here. Hello. Remember me?

Speaker 3

Mr. Harley, you always unbalance me.

Speaker 6

So what's been happening?

Speaker 3

The Queen and Lady Marlborough are to race lobsters and then eat them.

Speaker 6

Do you want to get punched?

Speaker 3

The Queen is going to announce the doubling of the landholders' tax to Parliament.

Speaker 6

Do you jest?

Speaker 3

I don't think she's certain of it, though.

Speaker 6

But Lady Marlborough is providing that certainty.

Speaker 3

Yes.

Speaker 6

And.

Speaker 3

That is all.

Speaker 6

Why do I feel that is not all?

Speaker 3

I'm trying my best.

Speaker 5

I am.

Speaker 6

All right. Turn off the tears. Thank you. Have a pleasant evening. May I speak a moment with Her Majesty's pleasure? May I exhort the Chamber to roar a mighty hurrah for Her Majesty in her brilliant decision to not raise the land tax. Hurrah! For the doubling of the tax would have been a disaster and the fields would have run with blood as the countryside rose up against our city friends to add to the piling dead of our sons already on the field of this war. Again, to our Queen. For her deep wisdom in knowing where to draw the line in holding our country together. For there is no point winning a war abroad if we are to start one at home. I apologize for the interruption, Your Majesty. The floor is yours, of course. We look forward to hearing what you have to say.

Speaker 3

Men should not stick up on women.

Speaker 1

You look scared.

Speaker 7

I'm hurt.

Speaker 4

Wait, wait.

Speaker 2

Case me properly first.

Speaker 3

I've just now decided to marry you.

Speaker 7

I cannot marry a servant. I can enjoy one, though.

Speaker 3

I know it would ruin you to marry me. I'll fix things for us. You think we're a good match?

Speaker 7

I think a very good match.

Speaker 1

I look like a fool. They were all staring, weren't they? I can tell even if I can't see, and I heard the word fat. Fat and ugly.

Speaker 2

No one but me would dare, and I did not. I felt for you. He set you up.

Speaker 1

It is our fault. I didn't know what else to do. I couldn't go through with it.

Speaker 2

It's fine, Anne. It's fine. He was ready for us.

Speaker 5

He probably just assumed that you've been working on her.

Speaker 2

A minor hitch. We will reset the date.

Speaker 1

What are you doing?

Speaker 3

Your emergency. Lady Morborough asked me to wait for you and I was... The bed looked so beautiful and I was overcome. With foolishness, I'm sorry.

Speaker 1

Well, you may get out now.

Speaker 3

Apologies again, Your Majesty.

Speaker 1

What happened to your dress? Wolves.

Speaker 4

My legs.

Speaker 1

Rub my legs.

Speaker 3

Does it hurt a lot? My agony.

Speaker 4

Oh. Oh, the pain.

Speaker 1

Ah.

Speaker 5

Marlborough has written. He's in position. The battle will begin any time. He will prevail.

Speaker 4

Of course.

Speaker 5

I imagine you will not sleep tonight. I can stay and sit with you.

Speaker 2

I'm all right.

Speaker 1

Good morning, little open.

Speaker 2

Did you see that book of poetry from the Dryden fellow?

Speaker 1

I have not. No.

Speaker 2

No. No. No. No.

Speaker 1

I don't understand.

Speaker 2

Did you take it? My book.

Speaker 3

No.

Speaker 2

I think you are a pretty little liar that I have misjudged.

Speaker 3

I did not mean for this to happen. The Queen, she is forceful.

Speaker 2

You are dismissed from my service. Go back to Mrs. Magnetella to find your position in this scullery, and if she asks why, tell her, because I am a disloyal little *****.

Speaker 1

Yes, your ladyship.

Speaker 2

It has been an honor and privilege. If you do not go, I will start kicking you and I will not stop. You have become close to Abigail.

Speaker 1

She's been a deer, yes.

Speaker 2

Such a shame, but I've had to dismiss her for theft. She's a liar and a thief. Your tongue seems uncharacteristically still.

Speaker 1

I heard you. She's my servant. She's not dismissed. I've made her my maid of the bedchamber.

Speaker 2

Did you not hear what I said?

Speaker 1

Yes. You regard her as a liar and a thief? Yes. I do not, obviously.

Speaker 2

You will dismiss her.

Speaker 1

I don't want to. I like it when she puts her tongue inside me. Feels so strange to be in this.

Speaker 3

It's good for you. The doctor says it'll leech the toxins.

Speaker 1

What if I should fall asleep and sleep under?

Speaker 3

Just imagine it's hot chocolate.

Speaker 1

Oh, then I shall die happy.

Speaker 2

After you left, I thought, what a grand idea to take to the mud. Get rid of the poisons it carries with one out. Aunt Miguel, could you fetch me some refreshment?

Speaker 3

I would like to, of course, but I must be at the Queen's side and be hasted at all times. It is my role.

Speaker 2

Oh, such loyalty. How delightful it is when one tries to cultivate a new trait in one's character.

Speaker 1

Do not scratch at her.

Speaker 2

Mr. Freeman.

Speaker 1

Mr. Morley.

Speaker 2

Oh, how handsome you are.

Speaker 1

How handsome you are, Mr. Freeman.

Speaker 2

Oh, but I forgot my glasses. Do you remember when we were young and we were not allowed out in the snow? And we opened all the windows in the ballroom and sat there as the snow flurries just wafted in. And when your governess came in, we were making a snowman and our hands were blue.

Speaker 1

Oh, it was such fun.

Speaker 3

Sounds marvellous.

Speaker 2

So many things we have done together.

Speaker 3

I do love ancient history.

Speaker 1

Sorry, Abigail, did you say something?

Speaker 3

Oh, I was singing. I cannot get a tune out of my head.

Speaker 2

Well, there is so much room for it.

Speaker 1

Oh, Lady Marlborough, you're such a wit. Oh, Abigail, you are a dear. I think I shall retire for the evening. Shall I prepare your bed, Queen Anne?

Speaker 2

Or shall you and I adjourn to your apartments for some sherry?

Speaker 1

Oh, sherry sounds just the ticket. Good night, Abigail.

Speaker 2

Yes, good night, dear Abigail. You are enjoying all of this. First, aren't you?

Speaker 1

To be beloved, of course. To see you trying to win me. My what is not to love, my dear?

Speaker 2

You will stop this ridiculous infatuation. You have made your point. Perhaps I was not making a point.

Speaker 3

Perhaps because of my past. Perhaps a malformation of my heart. I blame my father, of course. I can't. I must take control of my circumstance. I will need to act in a way that means for the edges of my morality. And when I end up on the street selling my ***** to syphilitic soldiers, steadfast morality will be a ***** nonsense that will mock me daily.

Speaker 7

You're not quite following me. Shh.

Speaker 3

I apologize for douche what I'm thinking. Your hair is so lustrous. It's something people in court comment on. Really.

Speaker 1

I always thought of it as rather nest-like.

Speaker 3

Not sure.

Speaker 1

Lady Marlborough.

Speaker 3

I shall make you tea. It's a lovely idea. Thank you, Abigail.

Speaker 1

Of course. Pat the kids, hello. Of course.

Speaker 2

You'll give that speech on the tax increase in Parliament next week.

Speaker 1

I dreamed of that man on the roadside with one eye.

Speaker 2

What man?

Speaker 1

We drove through town. He looked at me in such a way, made my blood chill.

Speaker 2

So kind.

Speaker 1

Abigail, do you think the people are angry?

Speaker 2

Anne, she does not know.

Speaker 1

Well, we should ask people. Get some people in from the villages and ask them.

Speaker 2

This is not how matters of state are dealt with. People are led. They do not lead. Would you leave Morborough exposed? He needs another battalion ready to join him, and that means money.

Speaker 1

Do not shout at me. I am the Queen. And for once, act like one.

Speaker 7

We're not riding today.

Speaker 2

Do not speak to me.

Speaker 3

I have thought on the terms of our friendship.

Speaker 6

I thought it was unconditional love.

Speaker 3

I will get you an audience with the Queen if you ask her a favour for me. Wait, you-- Harley, you do not need me as an enemy. As it turns out, I'm capable of much unpleasantness.

Speaker 6

Well, as am I.

Speaker 3

It's so tiring being like this. The Queen has taken a shine to me. And I will drip poison into her ear regarding you until she is mad with hatred for you. Or we could have a mutually advantageous friendship. Count of three, yes or no?

Speaker 6

Well, if you're so close to the Queen, why not just ask this favour yourself?

Speaker 3

I do not want her to ever think I want anything from her.

Speaker 6

Have you counselled her for our sight?

Speaker 3

No.

Speaker 6

The country's future hangs in the balance.

Speaker 3

My thing is what I wish to talk about.

Speaker 6

You do not care. I thought you were on our side.

Speaker 3

I'm on my side. Always. Sometimes it's a happy coincidence for you. But now. You'll get a chance to save the country.

Speaker 6

What tremendous luck to find you in the garden.

Speaker 1

We were taking the air.

Speaker 6

You do not like the war, I know that.

Speaker 1

No, I do not, but we must fight for what we fight for.

Speaker 6

Goodolphin and Lady Marlborough seem to have coral juice. You do not get to hear from your loyal opposition.

Speaker 1

I am briefed appropriately.

Speaker 6

Were it in person, I'd believe it.

Speaker 1

I am often ill.

Speaker 6

True. Sadly true. The war with the French will beat us dry even if we win. We are in our strongest position now. If Marlborough loses this next battle, we could lose all. The people hate the war, you realise. They begin to hate you. Lady Marlborough has not told you of the riots in Leeds.

Speaker 1

No, she has not.

Speaker 6

All I ask is that you search your heart. Of course, not Lady Marlborough's heart, your own. I must talk to you of your maid also.

Speaker 1

Abigail.

Speaker 6

I believe that is her name. Seems Colonel Masham has fallen for her. He wishes to marry.

Speaker 1

She's just a maid.

Speaker 6

It is irregular and inexplicable, but being sentimental, I am moved to help if possible.

Speaker 1

What do you mean she's not been seen?

Speaker 7

She took a horse, Your Majesty. I did not come back and nor did she.

Speaker 5

I shall send riders.

Speaker 1

No. I think she means to vex me. Do not send riders.

Speaker 5

In case she has fallen.

Speaker 1

She's too good a rider for that. I know what she is. Do not seek her.

Speaker 2

Where am I?

Speaker 7

You're in heaven. That's God. You'll meet him later.

Speaker 3

I must go. I don't think that's happening. Lie back. Luke. Stop infection.

Speaker 4

Get Lady Marlborough! No! Take me to her! Find her! Find her.

Speaker 1

There are wolves out there, are there not?

Speaker 5

No, Your Majesty, I don't think so.

Speaker 1

Perhaps she's gone to Blenheim, her palace.

Speaker 5

There is no palace yet, it is the woods.

Speaker 6

We should check in the trees, just to be sure.

Speaker 1

Mr. Hawley.

Speaker 6

I apologize. I hope we find her and she's not dead in a ditch. The business of state, however, cannot stop.

Speaker 5

Your Majesty, there has been no word from the front in two weeks. It is no doubt that Marlborough is in trouble. We need to send a division immediately to help him.

Speaker 6

Costing a fortune built on your paranoia and walking into God knows what. We need to wait.

Speaker 1

I will think on it for a while.

Speaker 5

This cannot wait. We need to act now.

Speaker 3

Is it a bit like going late to a party? The party's going well, they do not need you, and they resent the intrusion. But if it's going badly, you cannot save it, and you tend to regret ever putting on your nice gown for it.

Speaker 5

Is not like a party.

Speaker 3

I'm sorry, Prime Minister, a passing thought.

Speaker 1

I think it is like a party.

Speaker 5

A perfect analogy.

Speaker 1

We will wait. Make sure they have their best dresses on so they're ready at a moment's notice. Shift a division to the coast and have a boat at the ready. Abigail. I worry something has befallen her. It's night out there alone. She's strong.

Speaker 3

Will she all be fine? Yes.

Speaker 1

She's saved me my whole life. Without her, I'm nothing.

Speaker 3

That is not true. You are the queen.

Speaker 1

I'm tired. It hurts. Everything hurts. Everyone leaves me and dies. Finally. If she's not dead, I will cut her throat. She may be doing this to hurt me. Make me dissolve and dissemble. I will not.

Speaker 3

She will be fine. They will find her. I don't care.

Speaker 1

You are a beautiful person. You glow with loveliness. They will marry you.

Speaker 3

What?

Speaker 1

Colonel Masham wishes to marry you.

Speaker 3

He does.

Speaker 1

Yes, you've quite captured him.

Speaker 3

That is absurd. I have nothing to offer. I'm a penniless servant. It would be career suicide for him.

Speaker 1

My first thought is for him. Oh, you are a darling.

Speaker 3

I care for him. Not in the way I care for you. But enough to marry. I will not lie. I would like to be a lady again.

Speaker 1

Yes, this is right. While she is gone, if we wait, she'll return and yell and stomp about it. But you must have this. is my gift to you, and I demand you take it.

Speaker 3

Of course. When...

Speaker 1

Let... I...

Speaker 3

Abigail Hill, take thee, Samuel Masham, to be my lawful wedded husband.

Speaker 7

I, Samuel Masham, take thee, Abigail Hill, to be my lawful wedded wife.

Speaker 3

It is most generous. I'm overwhelmed.

Speaker 1

Shall we say gambling, that's Mr. Harley.

Speaker 7

Excellent.

Speaker 1

Oh, and you are to take a partners in the East Wing.

Speaker 7

Thank you, Your Majesty.

Speaker 1

Thank you. Oh, it is fun to be Queen sometimes.

Speaker 7

One can only imagine. You're looking the wrong way.

Speaker 3

Why could she have gone? Is that where I just looking for her?

Speaker 7

I have told you before.

Speaker 3

She would be sick for several days, but she would be near recovered by now.

Speaker 7

Well, she probably went back to Southampton.

Speaker 3

To do what? To plan what? To get ready.

Speaker 7

I am as hard as a rock, and it is our wedding night.

Speaker 3

Lie still. Now that she's gone, I find myself more concerned than when she was here. It's like she could strike from anywhere, at any time, and I will not see her coming. I must be gone. She's gone. I'm married. But I must be ready, and yet how to be ready when I do

not know who my enemy is. My leg is like a maze that I continually think I've gotten out of. I need to find another corner right in front of me.

Speaker 2

Boy, fetch me a carriage.

Speaker 1

May says no.

Speaker 2

I'm leaving. Help me up. May says no.

Speaker 1

Are you feeling better then?

Speaker 2

Is my horse alive? Or did you eat it? I sold it. You still owe me, though.

Speaker 1

You can suck for your supper from now on. I'll take 20%.

Speaker 2

You seem posh. Gents will like that. Have you ever seen 10 gold sovereigns? In my dreams. Go to Hyde Park Fountain at 9:00 in the morning and you will see a man walking at duck.

Speaker 5

What happened? Are you all right?

Speaker 2

That **** Abigail, poisoned me. Mary Magdalene here found me.

Speaker 5

Did they rape you?

Speaker 2

No, they didn't. But gainful employment is on offer should I need it.

Speaker 5

Abigail did this.

Speaker 2

Yes. How goes the kingdom?

Speaker 4

Music Shadow your cares begun Shadow your cares begun Life

Speaker 3

Lady Marlborough.

Speaker 2

Oh, dear. The servant is dressed in the clothes of a lady. How... Whimsical.

Speaker 3

My dear friend and cousin, how good to see you've returned from hell.

Speaker 2

I'm sure you shall pass through it one day.

Speaker 3

You've missed a few things. My marriage. It was a simple affair, but beautifully done.

Speaker 2

Everyone leave. If you offer me tea, you will forgive me if I don't accept.

Speaker 3

I have searched my heart, and I did not have trust in it, and that is my shame. I could not just stand by and let you destroy me. You have perhaps taught me that. But it's over now. I have won. I am safe. We do not have to fight anymore. Is that not grand? If you just forgive me, we can be happy together. Obviously, you still have some anger to expiate. I'll allow it this once.

Speaker 2

Congratulations on your wedded bliss.

Speaker 1

Your face.

Speaker 2

Do I look that bad? For our man, it'd be quite dashing a scar like this.

Speaker 1

Where have you been, Sarah? Why did you leave like that?

Speaker 2

I went riding. Some bandits attacked me. Took me a while to fight them off.

Speaker 1

Oh, your poor face.

Speaker 2

You should see them. And you've been well taken care of, I trust. Some men were eventually sent to find me, I hear.

Speaker 1

I was worried for you. I thought you... did not do it to try and hurt me.

Speaker 2

I do not play games with you. I know, Look at me. I will say this once in plain name, my dearest one. You must send Abigail away. From my heart, Mrs. Morley, do it.

Speaker 1

I do not want to.

Speaker 2

She is a viper.

Speaker 1

You're jealous.

Speaker 2

You will do as I say. The Prime Minister and Mr. Harley.

Speaker 1

What is it?

Speaker 6

A thousand pardons, Your Majesty, but word from the front.

Speaker 2

What has happened?

Speaker 5

Marlborough is ready. He has them outflanked. He needs a garrison to attack the coast.

Speaker 1

Let them go to the party now.

Speaker 5

Of course, Your Majesty.

Speaker 2

What party?

Speaker 1

It happened while they were gone. Thank you, gentlemen. Keep me informed of progress.

Speaker 6

It's good to see you home and looking so well, Lady Marlborough.

Speaker 2

Now, you did very well with the divisions.

Speaker 1

Yes, I know I did.

Speaker 2

However, the two new cabinet positions, they must stay with the Whigs.

Speaker 1

I am the Queen. Do not try to do that thing you do.

Speaker 2

Do not try to manage this, as you cannot. I know that Harley has been in your ear and Abigail in your best...

Speaker 1

Enough! You will be as I wish you to be from now on. Do you understand? Anne. Don't. No, don't. No, your face frightens me. Don't! Good night, Lady Mord.

Speaker 2

Morning.

Speaker 1

Morning. It's a strange sight you are, my dear. It is better there.

Speaker 2

I think I'm becoming quite sentimental as I get older.

Speaker 1

Do you think you have the capacity for sentimentality?

Speaker 2

I didn't think so either. But so much is surprising me lately. I started looking over some of the many, many, many letters you've written me. I long for your embrace. I long for the heat from your naked body on mine. It's very intense, very explicit. I thought I'd misplaced some of them the other day. It was quite a fright. say that *** ** * ***** Jonathan Swift, got his hands on them in his newspaper the next day, you would be ruined. You would never. You have no idea what I would do for my country. And for you. Ruin me. You would do that. I will use these letters, unless you announce the tax rise, change the cabinet as I wish, and get rid of Abigail.

Speaker 4

Do you not wish to know what I've decided?

Speaker 3

I wish to know that you were happy, and that your spirit will light in once this is done.

Speaker 7

The Queen requests the return of your key. You will return it and vacate court today.

Speaker 2

Where is she?

Speaker 7

You will hand over the key. The Queen will not grant you an audience.

Speaker 2

Anne, I handed over my key. Mrs. Morley, you are angry. I know. I am sorry. I went quite mad for a moment. Just open the door. Please, just... Could you just... Mrs. Morley, open the door. I burnt the letters. I burnt them. Do what you will. I will not come back. Do you understand? I will go and be gone. Abigail's done this. She does not love you.

Speaker 1

Because how could anyone? She wants nothing from me unlike you.

Speaker 2

She wants nothing from you, and yet somehow she is a lady with 2,000 a year, and Harley sits on your knee most nights.

Speaker 1

I wish you could love me as she does.

Speaker 2

You wish me to lie to you? Oh, you look like an angel fell from heaven, your majesty. No, sometimes you look like a badger, and you can rely on me to tell you. Why? Because I will not lie. That is love.

Speaker 1

I have my duties to attend to. I have. I have over the last several months been unhappy with the government. Lord Godolphin has lost my confidence. Therefore I'm announcing a new Prime Minister.

Speaker 4

Will be Mr. Roy. Godolphin, I thank you for your service. We will sue for peace with France immediately. I have Broken! Or depart.

Speaker 3

Leave that. I like it. The mirrors stay too.

Speaker 2

Oh, my God, you actually think you have won?

Speaker 3

Haven't I?

Speaker 2

We were playing very different games.

Speaker 3

All I know is, your carriage awaits, and my maid is on her way up with something called a pineapple.

Speaker 6

Go.

Speaker 2

Go.

Speaker 4

Do it again.

Speaker 1

I'm here. Will you do my legs, please?

Speaker 4

Of course. Hot towels now.

Speaker 1

Are you drunk?

Speaker 3

I've had wine. Very good wine. You should have some. I'll get you some. It would ease you.

Speaker 1

No. If no one's done these papers...

Speaker 4

I'm feeling unwell.

Speaker 1

Excuse me a moment.

Speaker 3

Sorry, I am unwell.

Speaker 1

Well, lay down. I'll call the doctor for you, my love.

Speaker 3

Oh, thank you.

Speaker 4

Thank you.

Speaker 1

Doctor.

Speaker 2

What goes on?

Speaker 5

They've broken a piece with the French, giving up too much, of course.

Speaker 2

Of course.

Speaker 5

Marlborough returns in a week.

Speaker 2

Harley will move to have him replaced.

Speaker 6

Now that peace with France has been made... Marlborough's return back to England is imminent. I wonder, Your Majesty, whether it is right that he has left as head of our forces.

Speaker 2

I will rip his mole from his face. You must stop it, Godolphin.

Speaker 5

He is a hero who won the peace for us.

Speaker 6

Indeed. But he would have launched us into a bloody war that would have ruined us. So there's that.

Speaker 5

It would be easier to pull my strings if you were back at court.

Speaker 6

A new era of peace and prosperity. A new day. A door to a new future. It's metaphors about.

Speaker 1

I'm tired. I will think on it. Thank you all.

Speaker 5

Obviously, you have chosen to keep the particulars of your dismissal from me. I shall leave a gap in the conversation for you to remedy that. I do not know of women and their feelings, but I know they nurse their hurts like wailing newborns.

Speaker 2

Good orphan. I feel a surge of desire to see your nose broken.

Speaker 1

Your point?

Speaker 5

Your Majesty, may I broach the matter of Lady Marlborough.

Speaker 1

No, you may not.

Speaker 5

A breach in a dear friendship. Surely this could be healed?

Speaker 1

Some wounds do not close. I have many such. One just walks around with them, and sometimes one can feel them filling with blood.

Speaker 5

A letter. An apology of some sort that facilitates your return.

Speaker 2

There are limits to what one can give.

Speaker 5

Perhaps she could write you, and we could attempt to repair at least one wound in our queen.

Speaker 1

I cannot stop her. I imagine it'd be pointless, and I would dash the letter into the fire, but I cannot stop her.

Speaker 4

You can't.

Speaker 2

My God, we miss you.

Speaker 1

You sure this is all in the mail?

Speaker 3

You seek something.

Speaker 1

No, a fabric piece from my cousin in Florence.

Speaker 3

I'm sure it will come.

Speaker 2

I dreamt my... stabbed you in the eye.

Speaker 4

This cannot be all of it.

Speaker 1

Don't lean at me.

Speaker 3

Shall we request another fabric piece from your cousin in Florence? Perhaps it was lost or eaten by mice on the long journey.

Speaker 1

No, I just want to know that all my mail is here. Of course.

Speaker 3

Footman, go and check again immediately.

Speaker 1

Incompetent.

Speaker 4

My dearest Mrs. Morley.

Speaker 3

I'm in a quandary, and you are my dearest one. I do not know whether to speak of it.

Speaker 1

What is it?

Speaker 3

I'm not sure.

Speaker 1

Oh, I don't like this. You'll lodge this unknowable thing in my brain, and it will eat me with horrible possibilities.

Speaker 3

It is not horrible, dear Anne. It is just money.

Speaker 1

Money.

Speaker 3

I have found in the books, large sums of money seem to have flowed to Marlborough, but are not reflected in the Force's receipts of expenses.

Speaker 1

What?

Speaker 3

It is gone. Shall I request it back on his return? Quietly, perhaps?

Speaker 1

Are you saying Sarah diverted money to him?

Speaker 3

It does seem so. Some 7,000.

Speaker 1

She would not. It is just... She would not.

Speaker 3

I'm, of course, perhaps mistaken in the bookkeeping. But sometimes all these numbers are dizzying, and they're as fickle as humans. They often do add up on second or third attempt. There's a simple explanation I'm not seeing. We shall banish it from our minds. Shall we take the children for a walk in the garden?

Speaker 1

No, thank you. I need to rest. You may leave.

Speaker 7

****.

Speaker 2

****! ****! I need to put her back.

Speaker 3

Be gone.

Speaker 6

Marlborough is at Southampton. We need a decision.

Speaker 5

Your Majesty, if I may...

Speaker 1

There's very little mail today.

Speaker 6

Quite. If I may, the situation with Marlborough.

Speaker 1

He's stealing from me.

Speaker 5

What? Your Majesty, that is preposterous.

Speaker 1

Lady Abigail, Privy Purse, is it not true they have stolen from me, damaged us?

Speaker 3

Yes.

Speaker 1

It is all there in black and white. She must be ruined. Banished from their beloved England. They are not loyal. They would hurt us, our country, the Queen.

Speaker 5

Your Majesty, if I may...

Speaker 1

No, you may not! He will be charged. They will be banished. I have spoken. Get out.

Speaker 2

Oh, the mail is here. I suddenly feel so tired of England, my darling. Perhaps we should go somewhere else.

Speaker 4

Anne.

Speaker 3

Daily Anne.

Speaker 4

Let's get you in a chair. How dare you touch the Queen like that?

Speaker 1

I'm sorry. I did not ask you to speak. Rub my leg.

Speaker 3

You shall lie down.

Speaker 1

You shall speak when asked to. I feel dizzy.

Speaker 4

I need to hold on to something.

Speaker 1

.

Speaker 4

Turn me loose from your hands
Let me fly to distant lands
Over green fields, trees and mountains
Plows and forest mountains
Roll along the names of the skyway
For this dark and lonely room
Projects the shadow cast in blue
And my eyes are mirrors
For the world inside
Baking on the way
Now the wind hasn't turned the tide
And these shadows turn from normal into gray
For just a sky and pigeon
Dreaming of the oven waiting for the day
We can spread his wings
Fly away then Fly away
Hey, starlight pigeons fly
Towards the dreams you left so very far behind
Fly away, starlight pigeons fly
Towards the

dreams you left so very far behind Just let me wake up in the morning To the smell of
newborn hay To laugh and cry To live and die in the brightness of my day I want to hear
the pealing bells of distant churches sing But most of all, please scream me from this
aching metal ring And open out this cage towards the sun For just this skyline Dreaming
of the open, waiting for the day He can spread his wings and fly away again Fly away,
skylight widgeon fly Towards the things you left so far behind Fly away, skylight widgeon
fly