**Emperor and Chamberlain.**

Emperor; Have you announced me yet?

Chamberlain; Of course I have sire. Did you not hear me?

Emperor; No. There was some great twit kept shouting something about a wazir.

Chamberlain; That was me shouting sire. I was introducing you. You are the great wazir.

Emperor; But I’m the emperor of China.

Chamberlain; Yes I know, but you’re also the Great Wazir.

Emperor; Oh marvellous, does that mean I get twice the pay?

Chamberlain; Oh really sire. (To audience). All hail the emperor.

Emperor; Don’t hail me. There will be no hailing while I am reigning.

Chamberlain; We don’t need a weather report sire.

Emperor; Well don’t just stand there, read the proclamation.

Chamberlain; His most magnificent majesty,

Emperor; That’s me!

Chamberlain; His most magnificent majesty the wonderful emperor pan-ting of China proclaims that his daughter the most beautiful Princess so-shy is of age to be married and is available to the highest tender.

Emperor; You make it sound like one of which Wychavons building contracts. Couldn't you put it a bit more delicately ?

Chamberlain; Sire I wrote down exactly what you told me to write.

Emperor; We are talking about my daughter you know. if there's anyone here that is stinking rich , then come and see me later and we could have ourselves a deal .

Chamberlain; Very tactful sire, very delicately put.

Emperor; Thank you. Now be off and go and find my daughter a rich husband.