

Katisha I think you'll find, oh great Mikado, that your son is masquerading in this town, *disguised* as a second trombone.

Pooh-Bah } *(together)* A second trombone!
Ko-Ko }

Pooh-Bah Do we have to keep repeating this?

Mikado Felicity has it. He's disguised as a second trombone.

Silence

Producer *(off)* A second trombone!

Pooh-Bah David, we've already had six. How many more do you want?

Mikado Another seventy and we'd have a grand title for a song.

Pooh-Bah *(wearily)* What's his name, dear? Give us his name.

Mikado Toyota ... Mitsubishi ... Hitach —

Producer *(off)* Nanki-Poo!

Mikado That's the laddie.

Katisha See here — his name — Nanki-Poo — beheaded this morning.

Producer *(off)* This is very tiresome.

Mikado I'm sorry, David, I'm doing my best —

Producer *(off)* No, it's your line!

Mikado What's my line?

Producer *(off)* This is very tiresome!

Mikado Och, no! If you didn't know me, you'd think I was a wee bit scatty! This is very tiresome. Very tiresome indeed. It's the most tiresome thing I've ever come across. And I've come across a lot of things in my time, but this is the most tiresome. Phoebe, I am trying to pay attention, I promise you, but exactly what is it that's so tiresome?

Pooh-Bah You think we've beheaded your son!

Mikado The very idea.

Pooh-Bah And now you're going to have us all executed.

Mikado I am! I'm that vexed!

Pooh-Bah And now you're going to get off the stage.

Mikado I'm awa'. Dinna fash yersel', ye murderin' sassenach.

Katisha This way, Flora.

Mikado That went a lot better than I expected it to.

The Mikado and Katisha exit

Ko-Ko There's another fine mess you've got me into.

Pooh-Bah And she's coming back on in a minute.