

2 - Winterfell Courtyard

Enter QUEEN CERSEI

CERSEI

Hello there boys and girls! I am Queen Cersei Lannister, wife of King Robert Baratheon the...Extra Large. She knows what I mean.

CERSEI points at a woman in the audience, winks and hip thrusts.

CERSEI

I'm not just a Queen, I'm a size Queen. And mother to the handsome Prince Joffrey.

KING ROBERT

(from off) Cersei!

CERSEI

Here comes my sexy husband now!

KING ROBERT enters with a "chicken" bone in one hand and scratching his arse with the other. He burps.

KING ROBERT

There you are Cersei! I had to finish the complimentary suckling pig in our room all by myself. At least I think it was a pig, might have been a small peasant.

CERSEI

Where is that handsome son of ours?

KING ROBERT

Come to think of it it did have a sort of muddy taste...

Enter JOFFREY. He slaps his knee.

JOFFREY

Hello Peasants!

Await response.

KING ROBERT

Don't talk to the peasants, boy, they look lice infested.

CERSEI

Have you found a nice girl to marry yet, my handsome son?

JOFFREY

No, Mum, and it's not like I'm going to find a girlfriend up here in the frozen north!

KING ROBERT Scotland?

JOFFREY

No, Winterfell.

KING ROBERT

Was going to say! It's almost too easy to find a girlfriend in Scotland. Especially during the Fringe.

JOFFREY

Why did we come here again?

CERSEI

Because your father has to ask his bestest best friend Ned Stark about the hand job. Your father loves hand jobs.

KING ROBERT I do.

CERSEI

The throne isn't going to secure itself so you better find a girlfriend and start pumping out those royal heirs.