

*scene iii*

(Zumbana Kingdom Palace Hut. At rise, SALI, WHASA, and BAHZURAS are dining.)

BAHZURAS

Thank you for preparing this meal for us, Whasa.

WHASA

It has been my privilege, your majesty. How do you like the meal, Princess Sali?

SALI

It is interesting.

WHASA

This recipe has been in my family for many generations.

SALI

What is in it?

WHASA

A wonderful combination of grains, coconut and pygmy elephant testicles.

SALI

Tastes like chicken. Father, tell me about this American that is coming.

BAHZURAS

He is a financial wiseman Kula Thuma did business with. We will know more about him when he arrives.

WHASA

Assuming he arrives. It would not surprise in the least if this Oliver Martext never even existed.

BAHZURAS

We shall see.

SALI

If he is to come, is it possible that I could meet him?

BAHZURAS

Why would you want to meet an American?

SALI

I have never met one. They do not often come to Zumbana. It would be exciting to meet him. Maybe I could go to America one day...

(BAHZURAS and WHASA chuckle.)

...why do you laugh?

BAHZURAS

We are amused at you, my flower.

WHASA

You are young. When we are married, you will see there is more to life than frivolity. We will be greatly occupied with the affairs of Zumbana. There will be no need of journeys to America or any other place for that matter.

SALI

Maybe I do not wish to marry you.

BAHZURAS

Sali! You apologize to Whasa this instant or else you will be as the naughty hyena, and be punished.

SALI

Father, you know how I feel.

BAHZURAS

Sali!

SALI

Forgive me, Whasa. I spoke out of place.

WHASA

There, there my dear. It is normal for girls your age to believe they know what they want in life. Your majesty, there is business we must discuss.

BAHZURAS

We will not be long, Sali.

(BAHZURAS and WHASA exit. SALI sings  
"Farewell Kiss".)

SALI

MAGIC TINGLES WHEN YOU HEAR  
CALLING OF THE MORNING BELL  
BUT I WON'T SEE THE DAWN BREAK  
TRAPPED INSIDE MY ROYAL CELL

I'M WAITING FOR SUNLIGHT TO CREEP IN  
TO THIS DARK CHAMBER THAT I DREAM IN  
MY WAY IS PREPARED, A PRINCESS  
WHO LONGS TO BID A FAREWELL KISS

FAREWELL I'D SAY FROM THE SHORE  
FORSAKING MY ROYALTY  
THEN BY SPREADING MY WINGS OUT  
ON AND ON I'D SAIL THE SEA

THE SKY GOES FOREVER I AM TOLD  
HOW LONG'S FOREVER I WON'T KNOW  
MY WAY IS PREPARED; A PRINCESS  
WHO LONGS TO BID A FAREWELL KISS

GODS, DON'T LEAVE ME ALONE TO MY DESPAIR  
DON'T LET ME BE FRAIL AND UNAWARE  
HOLD ME, LIFT ME TO THE GREAT OUT THERE  
MY ONE HOPE IS TO BE AWARE

SALI (cont)

THE WAVES ARE THERE TO KEEP ME FROM  
ALL OF MY DREAMS I HOPED WOULD COME  
MY WAY IS PREPARED; A PRINCESS  
WHO LONGS TO BID A FAREWELL KISS  
MY WAY IS PREPARED; A PRINCESS  
WHO LONGS TO BID A FAREWELL KISS

(End of *scene iii.*)