

WELLRED

Whew! A land far far away is much farther than one typically conceives.

MUSSELBAUM

Really? It's only been a simple stroll over the grassy knoll, just around the river bend, past the Wonderweird Forest! Can't you handle eleven steps?

WELLRED

Eleven steps? We've been trudging for hours. Did you lose count again?

MUSSELBAUM

It's all those big numbers after ten that give me trouble...counting is hard. I forgot why we're even on this journey. I'd much rather be pumping iron.

WELLRED

We're here because of father's debt to King Willoughbye. He dispatched us from our Kingdom of Dill to deliver the spoils.

MUSSELBAUM

Spoils? Our crops aren't spoiled at all!

WELLRED

Listen, genius. An alternative definition to "spoils" is...Ah, forget it!

MUSSELBAUM

I thought we were coming because the Princess of Bushelpeck is old enough to marry and the search is on for a winning and top-notch Prince! And certainly no one is winner or notchier than me.

WELLRED

Gramatically, it should be I, of course. But it will be me.

MUSSELBAUM

I'm confused. I meant "I," not you.

WELLRED

You were born confused. I must make a good impression on King Willoughbye. So, here I am with you dragging our bounty of cucumbers across many kingdoms as a gift to Bushelpeck. Musselbaum, this tremendous payload of cucumbers took every ounce of my might.

MUSSELBAUM

It's no heavier than your library books, Wellred.

WELLRED

But, the distance from our Kingdom to Bushelpeck is so so so so so so so much farther than from the library to the palace.

MUSSELBAUM

Gabba goo goo witty bitty bum bum. Da baby don't wanna cawwy the itty bitty cucumber?

WELLRED

No one would ever believe we're identical twins.