

VILLAGER 2

Take her where? Sorry. I do jest. You fancy people with your weird sayings. I've pretty much got a tight ten for Lenny's Dungeon Yukks at this point.

The villagers exit, arguing doing the "oh no you don't" routine.

HERALD

No one cares about this. Blah blah blah, size 6 and over need not attend." Why thank you for that useful information, Herald." Oh, you're so welcome, no one at all.

(Blows horn, it makes a weird noise. Looks inside it, shakes it, then shakes head and leaves horn and scroll on the ground.)

I officially quit.

Exits, pursued by no one.

LUCIFUR

(opens scroll and reads it)

Well, Lady Tremayne might find this interesting.

(to audience)

Of course I can talk. That surprises you, but an expository bird doesn't give you a moment's pause? Simpletonians, the lot of you. I'm going to deliver this to my mistress. Yes, she's evil. I'm merely evil in training. I have a lot of natural talent, but she's refined-evil. She's got more tricks than Rumpelstiltskin. I'm an evil intern. She could do a TEDTalk on it.

(A fly buzzes by. Lucifur catches it in his claw and eats it)

That was fun. How evil am i?

SONG: "Bad" by Michael Jackson

LUCIFUR

Bad (Michael Jackson)

Your snack is mine, gonna tell you true

I'll spray your shoes, if you leave the room

I'm telling you, on how i do

Gonna shred your couch, then have a snooze.

Shamone, Shamone

Scratch my cheekies, all right

I'm giving you to count of four

To save your cup, 'fore it hits the floor

I'm telling you, just watch your jeans