

THE LUSTY ARGONIAN MAID VOL 1

ACT VII, SCENE II, CONTINUED

LIFTS-HER-TAIL

My goodness, that's quite a loaf! But how ever shall it fit my oven?

CRANTIUS COLTO

This loaf isn't ready for baking, my sweet. It has yet to rise.

LIFTS-HER-TAIL

If only we could hurry that along. How would I accomplish such a task?

CRANTIUS COLTO

Oh, my foolish little Argonian maid, you must use your hands.

LIFTS-HER-TAIL

You wish me to kneed the loaf? Here?

CRANTIUS COLTO

Of course.

LIFTS-HER-TAIL

But what if the mistress catches me? Your loaf was meant to satisfy her appetite.

CRANTIUS COLTO

Don't fret, my delicate flower. I'll satisfy the mistress's cravings later.

LIFTS-HER-TAIL

Very well, but I'm afraid my oven isn't hot enough. It could take hours!

CRANTIUS COLTO

Plenty of time, my sweet. Plenty of time.

END OF ACT VII, SCENE II