

ROBIN: Yes, your majesty, I believe it is. It has that signature yellow color, see?

KING: Oh, how wonderful! I must have my squire mark that down. I'm halfway to a bingo!

BRAN: Bingo, your majesty?

KING: Did I say you could speak, other guard? Don't answer that. I'll be inside.

*The King exits through the castle door.*

BRAN: Don't you dare laugh at me.

ROBIN (*snickering*): I wasn't going to laugh.

BRAN: I said, don't you dare laugh at me!

ROBIN: I'm not laughing!

BRAN: I can't believe how embarrassing that was! My first time meeting the King and I completely blew it!

ROBIN: Trust me, the King will have forgotten all about this by tomorrow.

BRAN: This is the worst day of my life!

ROBIN: I envy your life if that's the case.

BRAN: Do you think I'll be fired for this?

ROBIN: Worse. Beheaded.

BRAN: No! My life is over! I had so much unrealized potential!

ROBIN: I really have to watch my irony around you, don't I?