

WINNIFRED

Someone's being bashful
That's no way to be.
Not with me
Can't you see that I am just as
Embarrassed as you
And I can understand your point of view
I've always been
Shy! I confess it, I'm shy!
Can't you guess that this confident air
Is a mask that I wear, 'cause I'm shy
And you may be sure
Way down deep I'm demure
Though some people I know
Might deny it
At bottom I'm quiet and pure
I'm aware that it's wrong to be meek as I am
My chances may pass me by
I pretend to be strong
But as weak as I am
All I can do is try
God knows I try
Though I'm frightened and shy
And despite the impression I give
I confess that I'm living a lie
Because I actually, terribly, timid and horribly
shy.

QUEEN

You swam the moat?

WINNIFRED

(*to William*) Does she ever say anything else except "You swam the moat?"

SIR WILLIAM

Actually, she says quite alot...(The Queen stares him down)
uh... why don't you ask her yourself?

WINNIFRED

Do you ever say anything except "You swam the..."

QUEEN

Do you mean to ask me to believe that your a true princess of the royal blood and I am to actually understand that you have the nerve to apply for my son's hand in marriage? Do you imagine for even one moment that I would even consider you suitable for any son of mine? Well let me tell you, my son isn't going to marry any moat swimmer. Not while I have a breath in my body, although I haven't been well at all lately....

DAUNTLESS

Mama may I say something?

QUEEN

NO! (*Enter the Wizard*)