

BOLEYN.

DON'T LOSE YOUR HEAD

(As the crowds return to their seats and regain their composure, some plinky-plonky light underscoring around the chorus melody of 'Don't Lose Ur Head' comes in.)

START

Yeah,

[MUSIC NO. 03A 'I'M LIKE DEAD']

what a weekend. I'm like dead

HOWARD. ...Wait didn't you actually die? *(Music abruptly stops.)*

BOLEYN. Yeah it was so extra. *(Music returns.)* Anyway yeah, now I'm obvs the winner, I think I'll do another solo. So my next song is one I wrote about the moment when I found out Catherine of Aragon had tragically died. *(Nods in condolence to ARAGON.)* It's called 'Wearing Yellow To A Funeral'! – hit the lights!

(Musical introduction to the bonus track 'Wearing Yellow to a Funeral'.)

CATH'RINE WAS A MASSIVE –

(General sceptical noises and protestations from the OTHERS, overlapping:)

HOWARD. Woah woah woah

SEYMOUR. Wait what?

CLEVES. Er when did we decide you were the winner?

PARR. She wants another turn?

ARAGON. Over my dead body...

(Then to end the general hullabaloo:)

SEYMOUR. Yeah, anyway I'm pretty sure it's my turn next

(ALL *slowly turn to* SEYMOUR.)

CLEVES. You? Queen please.

BOLEYN. Excuse me

PARR. R u 4 real

HOWARD. Yeah, weren't you the one he "truly loved"

ARAGON. Um yeah, didn't you finally give him the son he
so desperately wanted

BOLEYN. Yeah like I had a daughter and he literally
chopped my head off.

SEYMOUR. Yeah okay you're right, you're right. I was
lucky. I was really lucky. I was in love, I'd just had a
beautiful baby. Henry was happy cos, 'thank god', it
was an Edward – not an Edwina... I was so excited. For
his first steps. His first words. For not getting a good
night's sleep for three years. But I never got to see any
of that.

You know, people say Henry was stone-hearted.
Uncaring. And I'm not sure he was?

BOLEYN. Yeah actually come to think of it, there was this
one really cute time where I had a daughter and he
chopped my head off

SEYMOUR. Okay look, I know his times with the Queens
before me were hard. But they were also full of fire.
He raged and stormed at them and – because they
were both absolute badass monarchs – they raged and
stormed right back.

(A *gentle little underscore* comes in.)

[MUSIC NO. 04 'HEART OF STONE']

But I didn't do that. Instead, I stood by him – like *I*
was made of stone – I stood firm. No matter his flaws,
his tempers – no matter my doubts or fears – I stayed
there. By his side.

And that's not because I was scared, or naive, or weak.
It's because – I loved him. 

So, Henry... ^{STOP}

YOU'VE GOT A GOOD HEART
BUT I KNOW IT CHANGES
A RESTLESS TIDE
UNTAMEABLE
YOU CAME MY WAY
AND I KNEW A STORM COULD COME TOO
YOU'D LIFT ME HIGH
OR LET ME FALL
BUT I TOOK YOUR HAND
AND PROMISED I'D WITHSTAND
ANY BLAZE YOU BLEW MY WAY
COS SOMETHING INSIDE
IT SOLIDIFIED
AND I KNEW I'D ALWAYS STAY
YOU CAN BUILD ME UP
YOU CAN TEAR ME DOWN
YOU CAN TRY BUT I'M
UNBREAKABLE
YOU CAN DO YOUR BEST
BUT I'LL STAND THE TEST
YOU'LL FIND THAT I'M
UNSHAKEABLE
WHEN THE FIRE'S BURNED
WHEN THE WIND HAS BLOWN
WHEN THE WATER'S DRIED
YOU'LL STILL FIND STONE
MY HEART OF STONE
YOU SAY WE'RE PERFECT
'A PERFECT FAMILY'
YOU HOLD US CLOSE
~~FOR THE WORLD TO SEE~~