

The Powerful, Clueless, Adorable Lord

Act I

We are set in a dungeon-like castle on the outside, except it has a complete renaissance feel to it on the inside. We see The High Lord, with his assistant the entity Bailey, in the rose gold decorated ballroom. The High Lord sits upon his throne.

The High Lord: Bailey, why must we go through all this paperwork! (*The High Lord asks his assistant exasperated*)

Bailey: Because my Lord, in order to go out into the human world **peacefully**, without the human leaders attacking you, you must file their taxes.

The High Lord: Uhhgggg!!!!

Bailey: I know my Lord, but I promise that right after we will go to the salon. (*The assistant Bailey bribes. They have been The High Lords assistant long enough that they know exactly how to get The High Lord out of a strop.*)

The High Lord: Ha, **really!!** (*The High Lord squeals.*) You promise?

Bailey: Of course my Lord.

Later on they end up going to the salon and get mani pedis. *Bailey always keeps their promises.*

Act II

The act takes place in a cafe. The cafe is filled to the brim with middle and high school students, and everyone is either gossiping, making jokes, or talking smack. Although it is mostly laughs and dramatic gasps, occasionally a teenage girl will run to the bathroom crying over a lover. The High Lord and his assistant Bailey are both in modern human clothes.

The High Lord: Bailey, please do tell me, why are all the human girls running into the toilet with tears in their eyes? (*The High Lord looks very distraught about this*)

Bailey: Well my Lord, it may have something to do with emotions. I hear these humans are filled with them.

The High Lord: Well why do they have them? They seem to be horrible! I must find whoever plagued these humans with them, and bring upon them my wraathe!

Bailey sets down their cup of tea they were sipping on, and mentally prepares themself for the task of explaining human emotion to their Lord. Meanwhile The High Lord seems to be plotting the demise of what the humans call their "Creator".

Bailey: My Lord, if I may, some of these human emotions have a very useful purpose. Some of these emotions make them feel satisfied, or joyful even. So with all due respect, I do think it unwise to destroy emotion.

The High Lord: Ahh. I see. So you are saying that by destroying their emotions, I would be making them non-feeling, zombie-like creatures, who would not function properly?

Bailey: Precisely my Lord.

The High Lord: Well then Bailey, I no longer need to bring my wraathe out.

Bailey: That is wonderful news my Lord.

As they finish up their conversation, the waiter brings out The High Lord's Reeses' Pieces milkshake, with extra whipped cream and cherries.

Act III

We are in the ballroom again. The High Lord sitting on a cushion on the floor. Bailey is also on a cushion in front of The High Lord. Holding flashcards. They are going over the 'rules' for going into the human world.

Bailey: Alright, round 5. Remember to try really hard my Lord. We can't have a slip up, like the close call at the diner the other day. Now (*Holds up a fashcard*) what do we do when we see someone crying?

The High Lord: Ummm. Ask them 'who did this to you' and then proceed to eliminate said person.

Bailey: (*Exasperated*) No my Lord, I've already told you, you can't be so violent. And why would you give me that answer **again**, when it was not the right answer the past 5 times.

The High Lord: Well why isn't it the answer. It's a good reaction to seeing someone crying.

Bailey: That's no- that's not a thing. Why would- what, you know what, never mind. Why don't we just go to the diner downtown that we like?

The High Lord: Alright! I was getting tired of this anyway.

The pair get up and head to the front door. The High Lord rambling about what he wants to order the entire way there to a half listening Bailey.

Act IV

We are at the diner, seated at The High Lord's regular booth. Both have already ordered, and are just sitting there looking out the window to Bailey's right. The cafe is having a slow day, with nothing more than a few couples and the staff. Neither Bailey nor The High Lord have spoken in over 8 minutes. Bailey is sipping their coffee.

The High Lord: Do you want to know something Bailey?

Bailey: Sure my Lord, what do you know?

The High Lord: Well you know Macy, our maid?

Bailey: Yes, I'm very well acquainted with Macy. She is a very lovely young girl. What about her?

The High Lord: Well, she's dating Percy, the stable boy.

Bailey: (*Bailey gasps in shock*) No way. Since when? When did you learn about this? And where did you hear this?

The High Lord: Goodness Bailey, slow down. Anyway, I think it's been happening since last month. Dilila told me about it a week ago. She told me not to tell anyone, but I figured it would be okay to tell you.

Bailey: Wow. I did not see this coming. I can't believe Macy and Percy are dating!

The High Lord: Well, maybe dating. I don't know for sure.

Bailey: Right. Well you know, we could have Stacy, Macy's sister snoop for us.

The High Lord: (*Gasp*) Scandalous, I love it! I didn't know you had it in you Bailey.

Bailey: Well when you don't have much to do, you are willing to go to extreme lengths to get the gossip.

Bailey shrugs as their order comes in. They finish their lunch and go back to the place to find Stacy. So that they may begin their plan.

Act V

The act takes place at a park. There is nothing strange nor special about this park. The High Lord simply saw it after shopping at Target, and decided he wanted to play. There are a lot of children at this park running around and playing. The High Lord can be found at the swings while Bailey is on the bench reading their book.

The High Lord: ooh! Bailey, did you see how high I went that time?! I swear I almost went all the way around!

Bailey: Of course my Lord. You seem to be getting higher every round. *(Bailey replies without looking up from their book. They are reading about a mafia leader who is in love with a random girl who somehow possesses powerful magic. The only reason they are reading it is because it was the only book at the last shop.)*

Random child: Excuse me mister. *(The young boy addresses The High Lord)*
Is that your wife? My mommy says she probably is, 'cause a girlfriend would never put up with you acting so childish.

At this, Bailey looks up to see a young boy surrounded by his flock. Hearing the last part makes them look around for the woman the young boy ran to earlier. Once they spot her, they look at her with fire in their eyes.

Bailey's thoughts: How dare she! If she ruins my Lord's fun, I will personally smite her on site.

As Bailey plans the woman's murder, with the woman looking sick and horrified, The High Lord answers the young boy's question.

The High Lord: No actually. I'm Bailey's wife! *(The High Lord replies gleefully, still swinging)*

At this the young boy does not seem interested anymore.

Random child: Alright. Just wondering.

The boy walks away to his mother who is packing her stuff, rambling on about needing to go home and cook something.

ACT VI

Bailey walks over to The High Lord. They end up pushing him higher, and the gaggles of children thin out. It has a sweet and quiet feel to it. The only sound is of Bailey 'mmhm'ing anytime The High Lord asks if they saw how high he went.

The High Lord: Are you alright Bailey?

Bailey: Of course my Lord. Why wouldn't I be?

The High Lord: (mumbling) I don't know. I just feel like that wasn't any of that woman's business if you were my wife or not. That's all.

Bailey: It wasn't, but she decided she didn't care. I'm alright though. Thank you for asking.

The High Lord: Of course! Just one question? Did you go into that woman's mind and threaten her?

Bailey: What if I did? *(Bailey replies teasingly)*

The High Lord: Then I would bake you a cake! *(The High Lord answers lovingly)*

Bailey: In that case, I most certainly did. And p.s. I want strawberry.

In the end The High Lord bakes Bailey a strawberry cake as promised. And they both eat it together on their castle balcony overlooking the gardens.

Epilogue

The two continue going about their days, Bailey telling The High Lord what is expected of him as a Lord and him complaining. The mother never speaks badly of people enjoying themselves, and never forgets the threat the person in all black promised. Every once in a while, someone will pluck up the courage to ask if The High Lord and Bailey are together. The answer never changes, it is always 'No I'm Bailey's wife'. Everyone wonders about the strange couple (or not couple) that roams the streets, yet no one knows the truth. The truth is