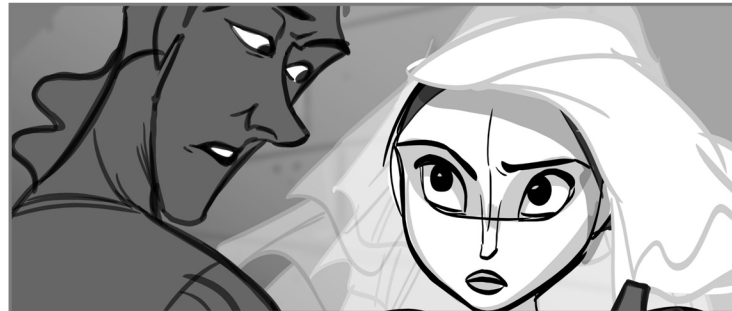
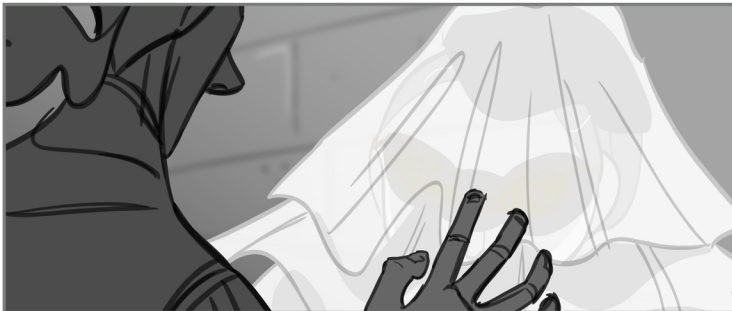
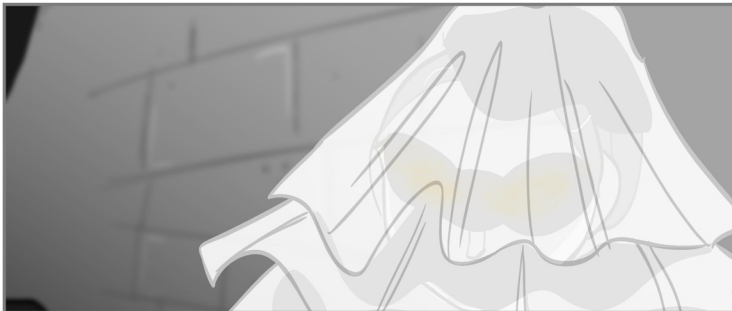


O/S: And do you, my lady, take this man,



O/S: to be your lawful husband?

ILYA: She doesn't talk, this one-

But I'm HAPPY to speak for her.



Her words or no, she'll take this man for lawful husband.

ILYA: Mwwwwaaa-

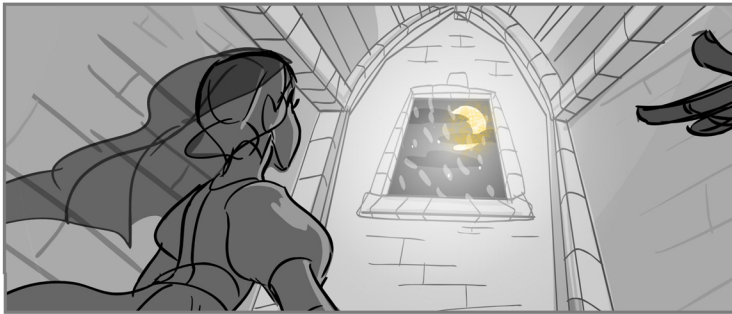
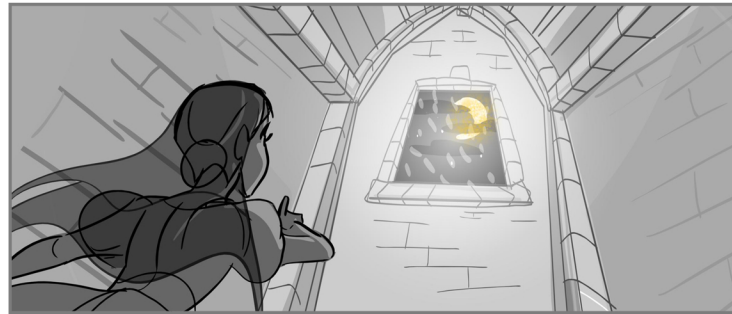
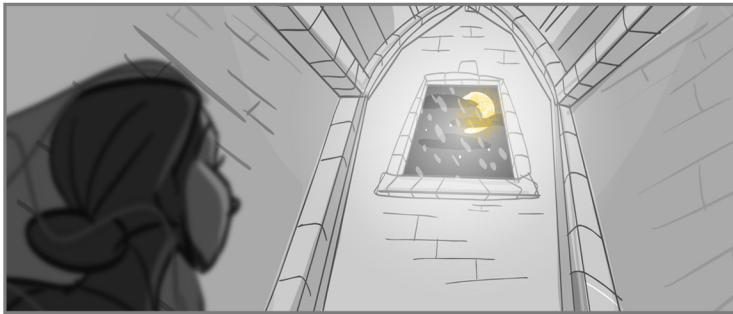
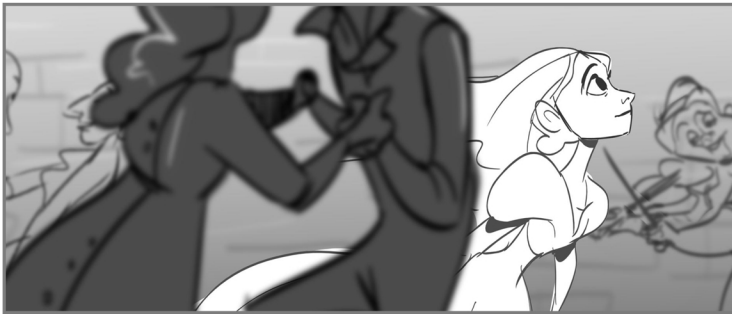
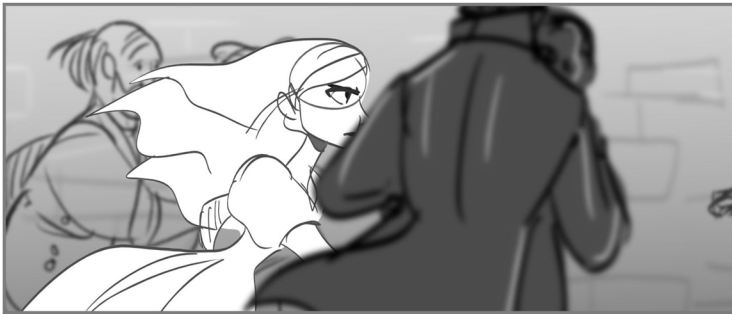


ILYA: Close enough! It counts!

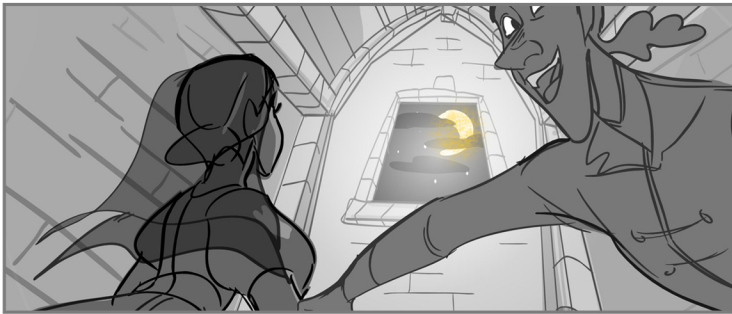
(Audience CHEERS)



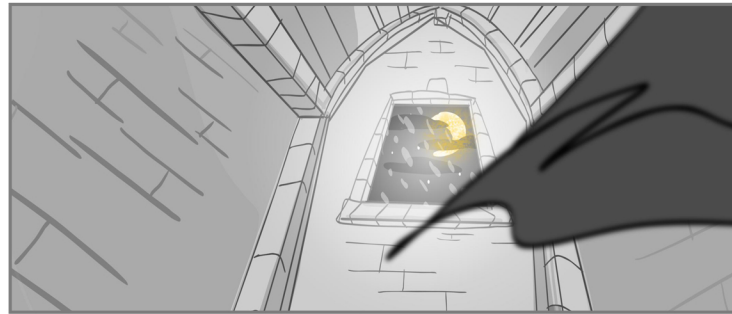
(MUSIC PLAYS, PEOPLE LAUGH)



ILYA: There you are!

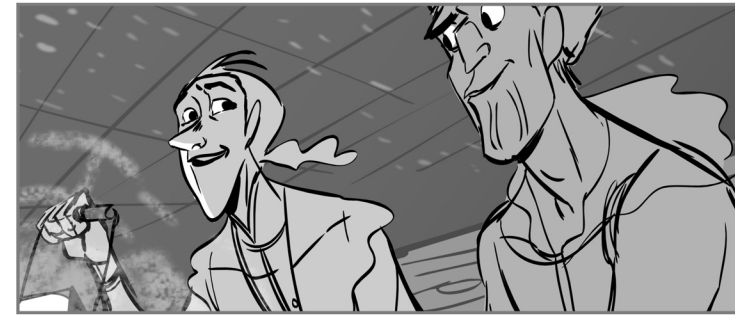
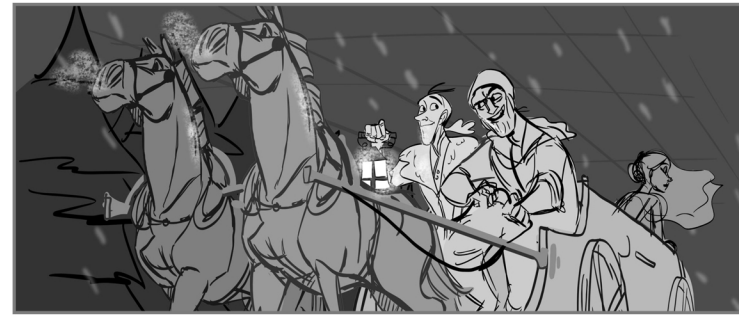
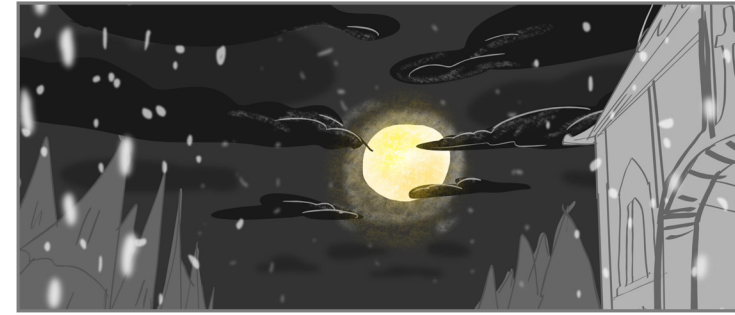
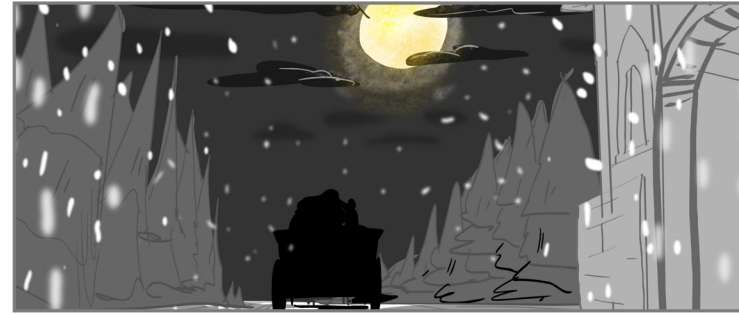
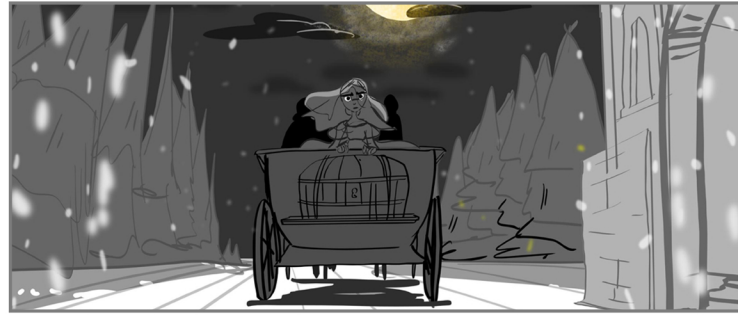


Coming, Vlad!!



(LAUGHTER RINGS)



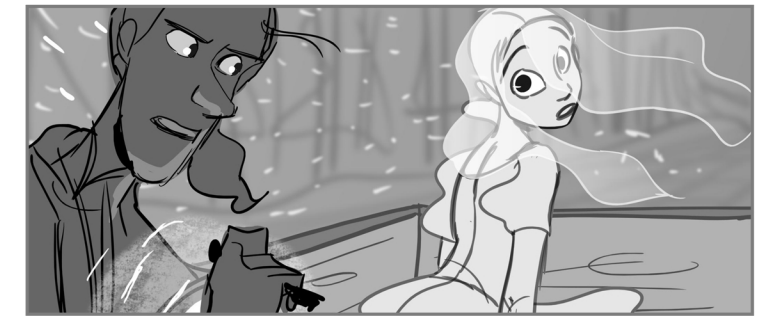


VLAD: Never thought I'd see YOU married, Ilya!

Tell me, why settle down now?

ILYA: Same reason you drive a carriage, my friend!

Money, of course!

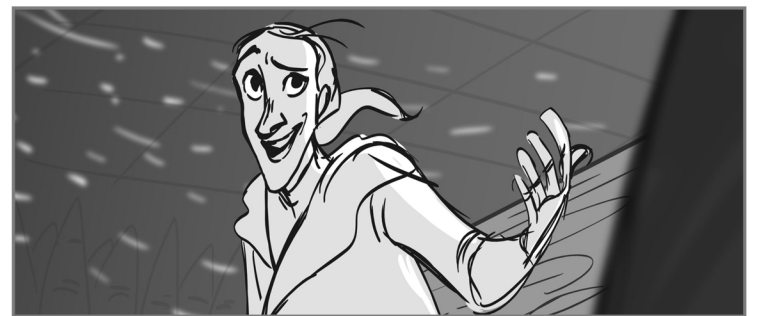
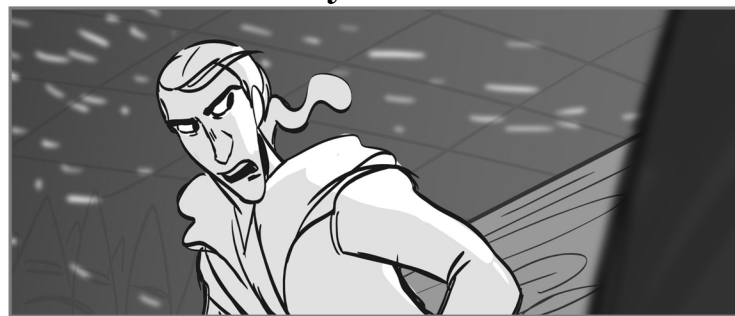
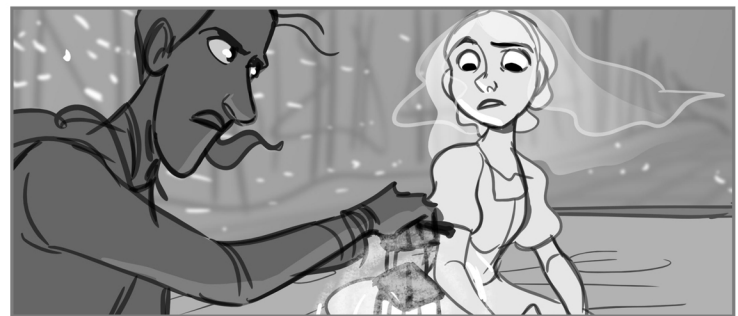


Ugh, hold on.

Hey- uhhh- you!

You keep hanging off the back and you'll fall!

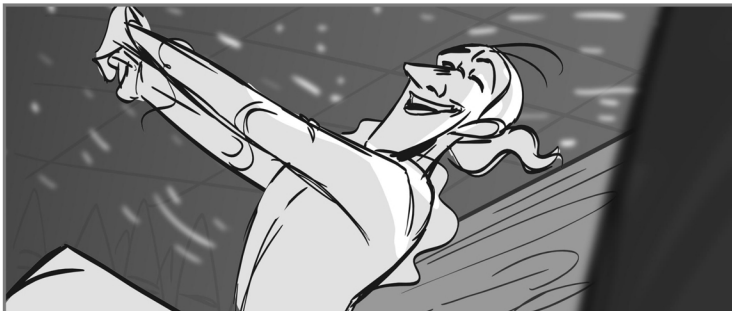
And then who'll be your husband? The snow?!



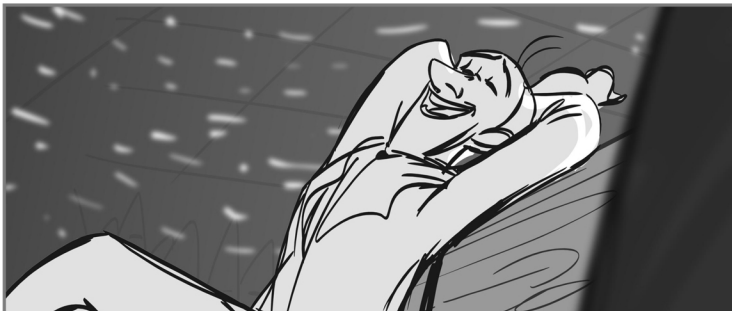
Hold the lantern if you're so restless!

ILYA: Sheesh. Anyway.

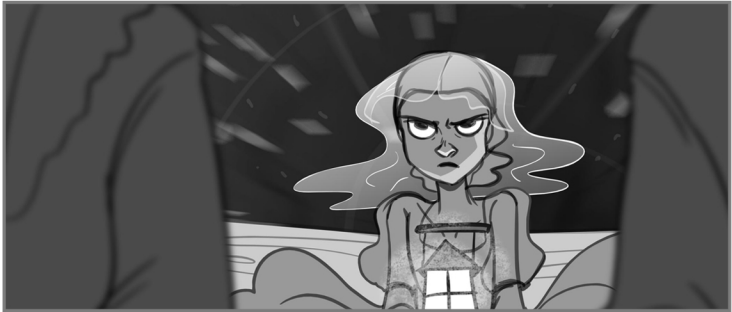
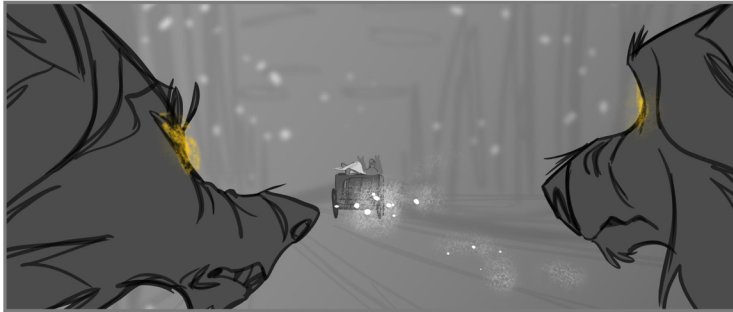
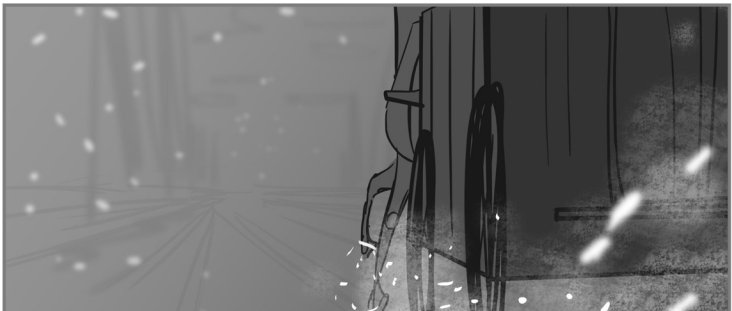
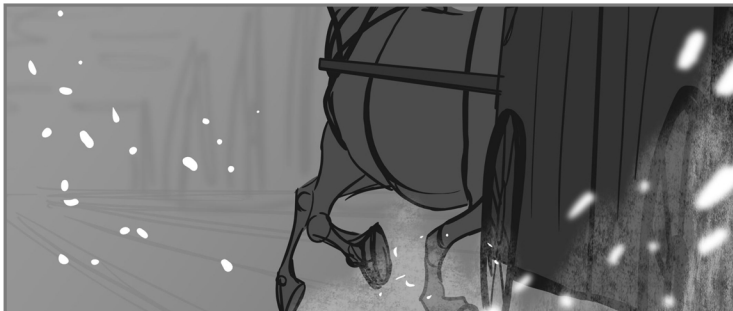
Her guardians BEGGED me to take her off their hands!



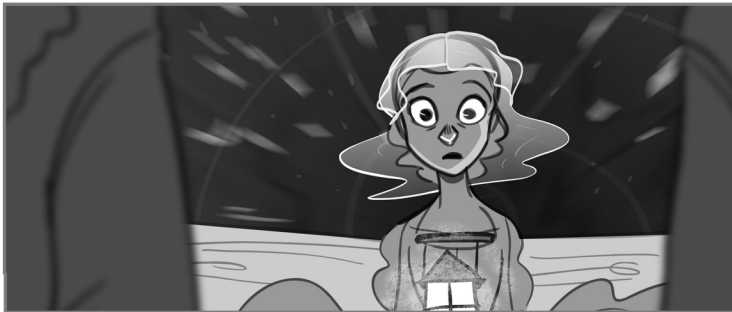
ILYA: You should've SEEN how much they offered me for a dowry! Insane!



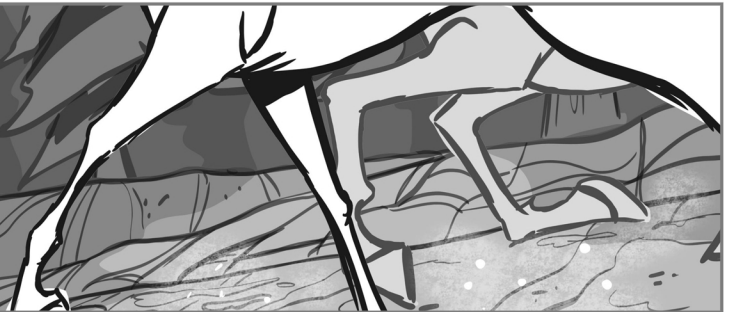
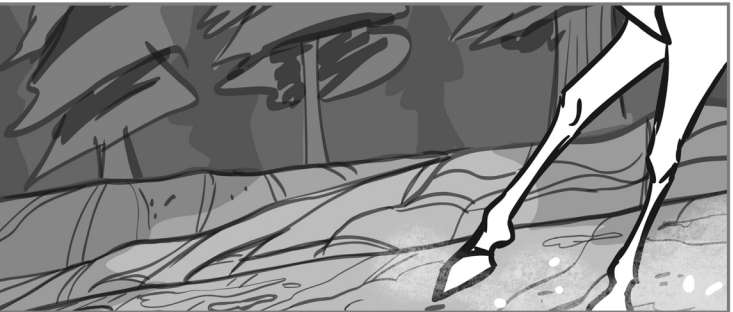
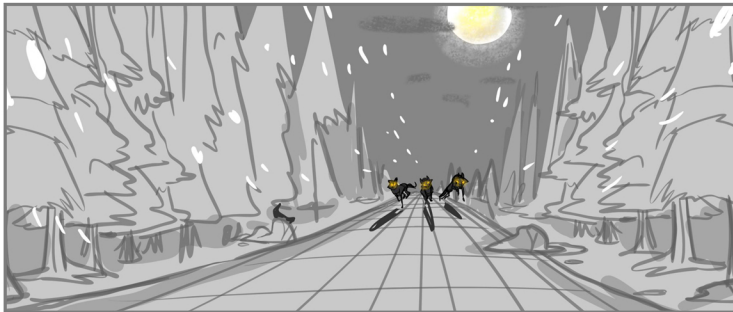
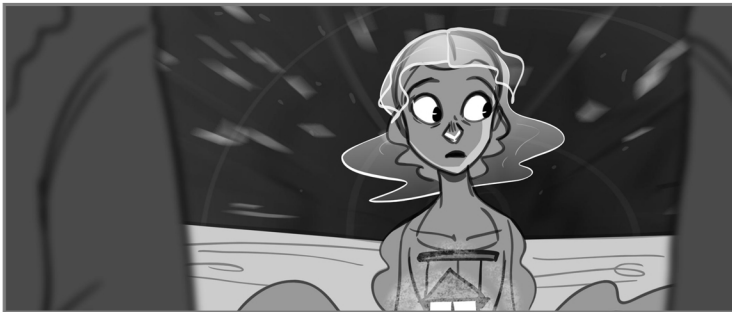
But I'm not a man to turn down a new inheritance!



O/S (Ilya talks on and on)



SFX: (A lone howl, low and long)



SFX: (Horses breathe heavily)

