Pippin "Welcome Home"

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CHARLES HELLO, SON.
PIPPIN HELLO.
CHARLES YOU LOOK THINNER.
PIPPIN I KNOW.
CHARLES SO, SON
PIPPIN SO
CHARLES LAST NIGHT DIDN'T YOU MISS DINNER?
PIPPIN No.
[Dialogue with LEWIS and FASTRADA omitted]
CHARLES Well, son, now we can have our talk. How've things been going with you?
PIPPIN Well, not very well. Father, there were a lot of
CHARLES (Interrupting him. HE sings) WELCOME HOME, SON, WELCOME HOME

I'M SO GLAD TO HEAR THERE'S NOTHING WRONG

WELCOME HOME SON, GLAD YOU'RE HOME

WILL YOU BE STAYING LONG?

PIPPIN

Well. That's what I wanted to talk to you about, Father. I wanted to ask you...

CHARLES

(Going on)

WELCOME HOME, SON, WELCOME HOME WELL, I'VE GOT TO GO, IT'S ALMOST NOON

PIPPIN

(Trying to break through)

But Father...

CHARLES

WELCOME HOME, SON, GLAD YOU'RE HOME

WE'LL TALK AGAIN SOON ...

(Speaks)

Keep busy while you're here. Why don't you take that

falcon and horse I gave you and go hunting?

PIPPIN

Good idea. Thank you, Sir.

CHARLES

(Starts off, then turns)

Oh, Pippin...

PIPPIN

Yes, Sir?

CHARLES

ONE MORE THOUGHT I WOULD IMPART IS ...

I MAY BLUSH BUT I'LL BE FRANK ...

PIPPIN

DO, SIR...

CHARLES

(A pause, then nothing but a cliche)

HOME IS WHERE THE HEART IS.

(To himself)

Why did I say that?

PIPPIN-aca

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