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# The Student Prince

By Dorothy Donnelly

Ah, Lutz, my friend.  
I must remind you once again,  
Herr Professor,  
I am not your friend.  
Aha, but I am yours.  
You're a lucky fellow, Lutz.  
My name is Lutz,  
and as usual Professor Juttner,  
you will be late.  
What can his highness  
learn from you?  
A teacher  
and you can't even tell time.  
Small minds  
stick with the clock.  
His highness is always punctual.  
That's  
what I've been trying to do,  
educate him out of it.  
I don't know  
why I bother with you.  
It's your duty, Lutz my lad.  
I only do it  
to please his highness.  
His highness'  
very words to me were  
"I should esteem it a favor,  
my dear Lutz,  
if you could make the professor  
look more presentable. "  
And I said,  
I should esteem it an honor,  
your highness.  
Every man is entitled  
to his honor.  
Oh, we're late!  
A most appropriate sermon  
considering the day.  
Thank you, your majesty.  
Permit me to congratulate  
your royal highness  
on your forthcoming betrothal.  
And may I include good wishes  
for Princess Johanna

of North Hausen.

Thank you.

She will be here tomorrow  
and you can extend them  
to her in person.

She is as gracious as  
she is beautiful.

This marriage has truly  
been planned in heaven.

Our prime minister  
is too modest.

Von Mark planned it years ago  
when the princess and I  
was still children.

Of course with your blessings,  
grandfather.

Should your royal highness  
feel the need of  
spiritual guidance and comfort,  
I am at your command.

My guidance and comfort have  
always been the knowledge  
that I am doing my duty  
for Karlsburg.

Well, Karl.

I have taken care of  
all the preliminaries,  
but victory or defeat  
is in your hands.

Tomorrow may well decide  
the future of our country.

So when you  
propose to the princess,  
I count on you to carry it out  
with your usual efficiency.

It won't be too difficult.

From her pictures,  
she seems very attractive.

And in a receptive mood.

Why not?

It is true they have the money  
but we have the blood.

They are merchants,  
we are kings.

Oh, I should have worked  
that subject, my boy.  
She can afford to be fussy.  
Don't worry, grandfather.  
For such a dowry,  
I'd marry a princess  
with two heads.  
Then I need scarcely remind you  
that our treasury is empty.  
Our treasury has been empty  
for 200 years.  
Yet somehow we have survived.  
We have survived  
when other thrones have fallen  
not because we have been rich,  
but because the men  
of our family  
have always been  
extremely eligible.  
Our code of arms reminds us  
our wealth has been our sons.  
Sir, when I hold her in my arms,  
I will do my best for Karlsburg.  
Her royal highness, the princess  
Johanna of North Hausen.  
You know, Ferddie,  
I believe Karl is even better  
looking than you were at his age  
Not at all.  
My dear, Mathilde,  
it's just that time  
has dimmed your memory.  
Perhaps.  
But at any rate, they'd make  
a very handsome couple.  
I can already see  
their profiles on the coin.  
Mother is very impressed with  
the troop maneuvers today.  
I'm pleased to hear it.  
And what did you think of it?  
After all these years,  
I still think parades  
are great fun, don't you?

Fun, Johanna?  
Training our troops  
is my responsibility,  
and I assure it's  
the hardest kind of work.  
One can't ever let up.  
I think...  
that doesn't leave much time  
for relaxation  
or for dances like this,  
does it?  
Very little.  
Why? Does my dancing show it?  
Your highness dances  
with firmness and precision.  
But the throne of Karlsburg  
won't fall  
if you loosen your knees a bit.  
Forgive me.  
I've always considered  
the parade ground  
more important  
than the dance floor.  
perhaps,  
one of my junior officer...  
Everyone is looking at us.  
I didn't come to Karlsburg  
to find a dancing partner.  
Why don't you invite me to see  
the view from the garden?  
Here now, this is much better.  
No one is looking at us.  
So perhaps we can at last  
look at each other.  
It's almost time for us  
to receive the diplomatic corps  
of both kingdoms.  
Let them wait.  
We owe ourselves  
a little time together.  
Surely we'll have plenty  
of opportunity in the future.  
I don't consider marriage  
an introduction.

Aren't you curious to know  
what kind of a person  
you will spend  
the rest of your life with?  
I confess I am.  
Oh, you needn't be?  
I shall be a most punctilious  
and considerate husband.  
Karl, come here.  
Look at me.  
Forget your princely  
self-possession for a moment.  
I'm sure that even the  
great warrior, Frederick the...  
What's his name?  
Frederick The Bold.  
Even he must have had time  
for other things.  
After all,  
he did found the dynasty.  
We're quite alone.  
Quite alone.  
I hope I misjudge your highness.  
I cannot assume that  
the future queen of Karlsburg  
wishes to be treated  
like the ordinary woman,  
one in contrast on maneuvers.  
Oh, then you have  
encountered other women?  
What a question?  
But that's no answer.  
Very well,  
I have on many occasions.  
I find it hard to believe it.  
Perhaps I can convince you.  
Well?  
Typically Karlsburg,  
well-trained and precise.  
Your arms are very strong, Karl.  
But your heart  
doesn't beat any faster.  
You are a king first,  
last and always

and you never forget it.  
You complement me.  
I don't mean to. Kings bore me.  
Prussian virtues are impressive,  
but cold comfort aren't  
on a long winter's night.  
Some coffee?  
No, thank you.  
You've ruined my sleep as it is.  
My dear, Ferddie, I am merely  
giving you an honest opinion.  
You asked me to find out  
and I'm telling you.  
Karl won't do.  
Just what does she expect?  
A human being,  
not a Prussian machine.  
Karl was raised to be a soldier.  
he is admired by...  
by his regiment.  
Johanna came to get a husband,  
not to enlist.  
The world is full of husbands,  
but there are  
very few crown princes.  
I don't know  
how you raise this girl,  
but even she should see that  
Karl is no ordinary fellow.  
But there are times  
when even a prince  
should behave  
like an ordinary fellow.  
I know how important this  
alliance is to you, Ferddie.  
But you must face facts.  
You, too, Mathilde,  
must face facts.  
Money will not get you  
what you want.  
What do you mean?  
An interesting thing  
has happened  
to the royal families of Europe.

Every queen you encounter has  
But there are mighty few  
royal princes around.  
There are eight sons  
in Grabnick.  
They never bathe.  
There's Prince Olap.  
He has ah... buck teeth.  
Do you want your grandchildren  
to have backed teeth?  
Ferddie, that's blackmail!  
Well, even the king must live.  
Well, let's not quarrel.  
We both want this marriage.  
I'm not blaming Karl.  
It's your fault.  
You've taken  
a perfectly nice boy,  
and brought him up  
to be a Prussian pickle.  
Pickle?  
He has the best education.  
Not education, training.  
You haven't taught him how to  
get along with people.  
They'd be no problem  
with your honor  
if you'd only get him to radiate  
a little warmth and charm.  
Warmth and charm.  
Professor Juttner, did  
his majesty sent for you, too?  
Well, it must be serious.  
After all,  
it's the middle of the night.  
What do you think  
it's all about, professor?  
Perhaps they're  
going to behead me  
for teaching you  
to read and write.  
I was merely obeying orders.  
I myself am against higher  
education for the nobility.



Well, they can't behead me.  
I'm the heir apparent.  
If you knew more history,  
you'd be more worried.  
Warmth and charm,  
that's what you need,  
warmth and charm.  
A friendly smile,  
a cordial hand clasp  
that's the new order  
for the day.  
Why is that important?  
The princess thinks  
it's important,  
that's why it's important.  
You are a Prussian machine.  
I saw you  
with the princess tonight.  
You dance as if  
you were storming a fortress.  
You call that dancing?  
You're not much better.  
I wasn't engaged  
as a dancing master.  
What were you engaged on?  
To educate him.  
He's not educated, he's trained.  
What have you been doing  
with your time?  
Following your orders!  
Never mind my orders,  
just do as I tell you.  
Please, don't blame the boy,  
your majesty.  
Each year, more and more time  
has been stolen from studies  
and given to marksmanship,  
military maneuvers,  
fencing masters.  
His highness has had no time  
for the graces of living.  
From now on, you will study  
the graces of living.  
I hold you responsible.

Order whatever books you need.

Books won't help, sir.

No.

True education  
comes from people.

I said it before  
and I say it again.

He should have gone  
to Heidelberg,  
mix with people of his own age,  
learn to get along with them.

There are hundreds of  
universities, why Heidelberg?

For me,  
there is only university.

I went to Heidelberg,  
your majesty.

Very well, we go to Heidelberg.

Make the arrangements.

Heidelberg?

Who does Johanna think she is?

Why should I be made over  
just to please her?

Because there are 8 princes  
in Grabnick.

They never bathe.

There's Prince Olap.

He has back teeth.

I will not listen  
to these silly arguments.

As soon as possible,  
you'll leave for Heidelberg!

And beginning this instant, you  
will radiate warmth and charm.

That's a command.

Hubert, this way!

No horse play, Lutz.

Clear the way.

Clear the way, savages.

We wish to get to the street.

Hubert, help! Help, Hubert!

Hubert, the luggages!

help! Put me down!

Put me down!

All through life, we're learning  
Learning things we ought to know  
Through and through  
we're learning  
Well, I don't know  
if Lutz will enjoy Heidelberg.  
But Heidelberg  
is certainly enjoying Lutz.  
In my opinion,  
Herr Doctor, these...  
I suppose we have to  
call them students.  
These students are a little  
too old for this behavior.  
Oh, the first day of term,  
good spirits, the excitement  
of seeing old friends again.  
Now, you just give it a chance,  
and I'm sure you'll find  
good fellowship very edgy.  
Like measles.  
Let's find a carriage.  
Class of 1874.  
Willie Klauber!  
Well, well,  
what are you doing here?  
What are you doing  
in Heidelberg?  
Didn't they ever  
let you graduate?  
Graduate? I'm a full professor.  
No!  
Yes!  
Heaven help  
the younger generation.  
When I knew you,  
you couldn't even spell.  
Sssh!  
And what brings you here?  
Herr Professor klauber, I have  
the honor to present my pupil...  
I don't have a pupil  
and I don't have the honor.  
Cab!

Just a minute!  
That's my cab!  
New here?  
Yes, and let me tell you...  
Let me tell you!  
A word of advice.  
When it comes to  
cabs, beer and woman,  
if you want them,  
grab them and hang on to it.  
When I want advice,  
I'll ask for it.  
Do you know who I am?  
We're very broad-minded  
in Heidelberg.  
We let anybody in.  
Come on, hop in.  
Don't stand there like a stick  
or you'll get left.  
Smile just once  
and you can have my sit,  
and I'll sit on your lap.  
Prussian pickle!  
To the inn we're marching  
For our throats are parching  
And the fruit trees arching  
in the month of may  
For there's no good fellow  
When he's feeling mellow  
From the beer so yellow  
would delay  
To the inn we're going  
Where the beer is flowing  
And we'll soon be blowing off  
the foam on top  
And as we're explaining  
They'll be no refraining  
Till we're all through  
draining every drop  
All in step we're swinging  
While we join in singing  
With our voices ringing  
in a merry rhyme  
There is joy alounding

In our song resounding  
While our steins are  
resounding all the time  
Now the spring we're greeting  
With our merry meeting  
And our day completing  
with a mug of beer  
To the inn we're heading  
All our cares we're shedding  
As we start another college year  
To the inn we're marching  
For our throats are parching  
And the fruit trees arching  
in the month of may  
To the inn we're marching  
For our throats are parching  
To the inn  
To the inn  
We're marching on  
Beer, here  
Beer, here  
Turn the barrel upside down  
Beer, here  
Beer, here  
What a lovely way to get drunk!  
Savages!  
Well, you've... you've chosen  
a mad house for his highness.  
Doctor Juttner said it was  
the finest inn in Heidelberg.  
Juttner would like this place.  
Does this carousing  
go on everyday?  
No, your excellency,  
only every night.  
Who is this person?  
Herr Ruder,  
the owner of the inn.  
You tell him he is not to speak  
until we speak to him.  
Hee this!  
Hubert!  
I will not to occupy a suite  
where I can hear

those cattle-hollering savages.  
You can hear them everywhere.  
Your excellency has  
the same view as the prince's,  
the river Nekar.  
The river, yes,  
I was coming to that.  
How considerate when you know  
I suffer from rheumatism.  
Forgive me, Herr Lutz.  
The river was here  
when I arrived.  
Don't interrupt.  
I had hoped to come to you  
and look at you and say  
"Hubert, I am satisfied. "  
But I am not satisfied, Hubert.  
Oh, this might serve for  
an ordinary lackey.  
But did his majesty send an  
ordinary lackey with the prince?  
No, he sent me.  
Hubert, who is his excellency?  
His highness is valet.  
Valet?  
Valet, I thought you were  
a Prime Minister at least.  
Let me tell you that this inn  
has been enter taining royalty  
for over 300 years.  
Oh, they may have lived here  
but they were not entertained.  
Yes, yes,  
barons, counts and dukes.  
Never a prince of Karlsburg.  
it... it had to enter Heidelberg.  
I warn you, we are not  
amused by impertinence.  
Hubert! Lutz!  
Hubert, where my room is?  
Where is his highness?  
Isn't he with you?  
No, he's with you.  
He's obviously not with me.

Then you've lost the prince.  
Lost the prince here?  
I knew you couldn't be trusted.  
Now, now, don't get excited.  
He'll get here, and with  
more dignity than you did.  
Now, you can laugh  
but he's my responsibility.  
Nonsense.  
I look after him in Heidelberg.  
Only his mind,  
I look after his body.  
This may come as a shock to you,  
my dear Lutz.  
But the mind is  
more important than the body.  
Well, you've got to  
have a body to be a king.  
That is not my worry.  
His mind isn't lost,  
only his body.  
And if anything happens to it,  
it will be you who will hang.  
Kathie! Kathie! Kathie!  
I hear you call my friends  
There's beer for all my friends  
But patience is a virtue  
Kathie recommends  
I fear my ears will burst  
Before I quench your thirst  
I really should  
teach you manners  
But let's tap the barrel first  
Come, boys,  
let's all be gay, boys  
For education should be  
scientific play, boys  
Don't dip your pen in ink, boys  
Let every prudent student  
study how to drink  
Bom, bom, bom!  
Although exams are near, boys  
Though you may flunk  
because you're drunk

Don't shed a tear  
Bom, bom, bom!  
Folks may call you rowdy  
Your reputations may be cloudy  
You'll never graduate  
"Cum Laude"  
But you'll get a passing mark  
in drinking beer  
Come, boys,  
let's turn to beer, boys  
And make it clear we're awfully  
glad that Kathie's here, boys  
Why waste your time  
with books, boys  
Let every prudent student  
study women's looks  
Bom, bom, bom!  
Let old professors state, boys  
you'll be dismissed  
Because  
you've kissed a pretty date  
Bom, bom, bom!  
Gladly we will throttle  
Euripides and Aristotle  
Then lift another stein  
or bottle, boys  
And all together  
we will celebrate  
Then lift another stein  
or bottle, boys  
And all together celebrate  
Oh, boys, not now.  
Who, who?  
Who is so charming?  
Who, who do we adore?  
Who's so sweet and disarming?  
Kathie, the queen of the corps  
Yah, yah, yah!  
Kathie, the queen of the corps  
Yah, yah, yah!  
Kathie's the girl we adore  
Yeah!  
Boys, I drink to your health.  
To Kathie!



Kathie! Kathie! Kathie!  
Kathie, Kathie,  
come, come, come.  
He's here. He's here.  
Who's here, uncle?  
The prince,  
of course, his highness.  
Let me look at you.  
Turn. Oh, take this off,  
take this off.  
So here's the bouquet,  
and the welcome song  
to sing for you.  
Go, darling.  
Oh, uncle, must I?  
Of course,  
what's the matter with you?  
I've never done it before  
and I'm nervous.  
Nervous, who isn't nervous?  
There isn't an inn  
in all Heidelberg  
with a real live prince  
for a tenant!  
And if he doesn't stay,  
I shall never live in town.  
A matter of pride.  
Besides  
he is going to take 6 rooms.  
Your highness,  
permit me to say...  
Your highness, it seems the  
young lady has something to say.  
Go on, my dear.  
Welcome highness  
to Herr Ruder's inn.  
We hope you'll like our place.  
There's a room to rest  
for a royal guest,  
and a bowl  
for washing your face.  
Thank you.  
Bravo! That was charming.  
What is your name, young lady?

Kathie.  
Your highness,  
it is my duty to remind...  
Excuse me, your excellency.  
My niece, your highness.  
This is the landlord,  
Joseph Ruder.  
Yeah, that's me, that's me.  
At your service, your highness.  
Your rooms are ready.  
If you will like... to...  
let... show you... the suite.  
Permit me, your highness.  
This is no place  
for the heir apparent  
to the throne of Karlsburg.  
Why, Lutz?  
The beds are lumpy.  
The linen is cotton.  
And as you hear, it's a low  
drinking place for students  
who come here  
to behave like roughings.  
Nonsense!  
I know this inn.  
Well, no palace is here.  
This is a place for students,  
not for lackey's  
and chamberlains.  
In my opinion, this is perfect.  
In my opinion, it is impossible.  
In my opinion,  
his highness  
should form his own opinion.  
Permit me, your highness.  
And the shelf up here  
has plenty of room for hats.  
It's even high enough  
to put a crown on.  
I rarely take a crown  
when I travel.  
My grandfather prefers  
I leave it in the vault.  
And this is the most

comfortable bed in inn.  
For the present,  
I'll take your word for that.  
I put two feather beds on.  
They'll keep you warm  
on the coldest night.  
And the springs are good, too.  
See?  
I endorse the springs.  
Now, in the sitting room.  
If your highness  
will be good enough  
to go into the sitting room.  
Thank you.  
Every evening, I'll bring up  
an eiderdown quilt  
and put it on your bed  
so that it's nice and warm  
for you when you go to sleep.  
You frighten me.  
It's the first day of may,  
and you speak as though  
I shall expect a blizzard.  
Oh, no, your highness.  
Why, from now on till autumn,  
the weather is  
as mild and fresh,  
lovely as can be.  
There!  
Oh, did you ever smell such air?  
Go ahead, take a deep breath.  
The quality seems excellent.  
Right from your highness' window  
is the most beautiful view  
in all of Heidelberg.  
You can see the river Nekar  
and way up on the mountain,  
the castle.  
I gather that you, Kathie.  
That is your name, isn't it?  
That you are most anxious  
to make sure  
that I am comfortable  
in every way.

Good.

But what happens  
if some other person  
less understanding  
should appear on the scene.

My uncle has put me  
in complete charge.

Your highness' slightest wish  
will be my command.

It's a comfort to know that the  
necessities will taken cared of.  
However, I hope that Heidelberg  
will afford some pleasure, too.

Do you think it will?

The students are a lot of fun.

And there are beer parties,  
and here is the piano.

Why so it is.

I hope  
your highness likes music.

It's a wonderful way  
to past time.

I look forward to many  
musical evening in your company.

That little song  
you greeted me with.

I recognized the melody,  
but did you write the words?

I know the words were silly, but  
Uncle Ruder made them up  
especially for you.

And I wouldn't hurt  
his feelings for anything.

The real words are lovely.

I know.

Why don't you sing them for me?

Go ahead. I insist.

Very well.

When it's summertime  
in Heidelberg

There's beauty everywhere

All the tress are dressed

in their sunday best

And brass band

plays in the square  
Everyday is like a holiday  
Strolling underneath the sun  
All the frauleins wear  
flowers in their hair  
With a smile  
to spare for everyone  
The fragrant breeze  
The linden trees  
The promenade where lovers stray  
But have a care  
Or someone there  
May steal your heart away  
Strange things  
happen on a summer night  
When the bells begin to chime  
It could happen to  
Someone just like you  
Down in Heidelberg in summertime  
Uncle Ruder's words in my voice.  
No wonder you smiled  
when I sang to you.  
Just a moment.  
You haven't been dismissed yet.  
In Karlsburg, it is not the  
custom to walk out on royalty.  
I beg your highness' pardon.  
If your highness will excuse me.  
Before you go,  
there's just one more thing.  
Your highness wishes something.  
Yes, just this.  
I don't know about the custom  
in Karlsburg, your highness.  
But at Ruder's inn, that does  
not come with the service.  
History, Lutz.  
The ancient or modern,  
your highness.  
Ancient.  
Is this the lecture hall  
for ancient history?  
Yes. New student, eh?  
Yes.

Registered for this class?  
What is your name?  
I am Karl France of Karlsburg.  
France.  
Whereas, here you are.  
Right inside, Herr France.  
Herr France?  
Move on, Herr France,  
you'll be late.  
Sit down! Don't block the aisle.  
His excellency,  
Professor klauber.  
What's the matter with you,  
Herr France?  
Stump your feet like the others.  
Professor klauber is coming in.  
Both feet.  
You're no different  
from the rest.  
Welcome to ancient history,  
gentlemen.  
It's a new term and ah...  
we'll start with the new face.  
It means it will be your face.  
All history is a record  
of significant milestones  
in the development of man.  
Can you name just one  
such contribution  
in the 500 years before  
the Christian era?  
Just one,  
that shouldn't be too difficult.  
I am aware of many,  
I was merely trying to  
select the most important.  
The conquest  
of Alexander The Great.  
Accurate, but not as important  
as another conquest.  
While Alexander was  
beating people over the head,  
Aristotle was  
awakening the minds of men.

Can the Herr Professor  
name a figure  
of greater strength  
than Alexander.  
The gorilla.  
We will discuss Aristotle.  
Ah, Herr Bauer.  
Social graces, indeed.  
Warmth and charm.  
But it certainly didn't charm me  
when that officious  
nobody called me Herr France.  
They have no manners.  
That's quite polite  
in talking to a freshman.  
But if it bothered you,  
why didn't you tell him  
who you were?  
At first,  
I didn't have a chance,  
but then I realized  
he wasn't the sort of fellow  
who'd be impressed by it.  
Ah, you've learned a lot  
in one day.  
They're the ones  
that'll have to learn.  
If they had any knowledge  
of tradition,  
they'd know better  
than to order me to  
stump my feet just because  
a professor comes into the room.  
It's a matter of respect.  
Who was the professor?  
Klauber.  
Noble prize winner.  
It's in the finest tradition  
to honor such a man.  
He's a full professor.  
And I am a prince.  
Position of  
no academic distinction.  
My dear, Herr Doctor, you find

this very amusing, don't you?  
My dear, boy.  
If you'll only relax,  
you'll find it amusing, too.  
Listen to them.  
They are  
having a wonderful time.  
If you could only be  
one of them, a student.  
Why should I pretend to be  
nobody when I am somebody?  
All your philosophy  
doesn't alter the fact  
that quality is born in a man.  
That's very shrewd,  
your highness.  
And very true.  
But in Heidelberg, they either  
don't know it or they don't care  
Oh, no, my boy, no.  
You see, in Karlsburg,  
the quality is in the title.  
In Heidelberg,  
the quality is in the man.  
Come in.  
Excuse me, your highness,  
dinner is ready.  
Would you prefer it  
in the privacy of your room?  
or on the terrace?  
Where do  
the ordinary students eat?  
In this weather, on the terrace.  
Very well,  
on the terrace please.  
Thank you.  
You take a great deal  
for granted, Herr Doctor.  
Oh, no, I'm a slave to orders.  
His majesty  
put me in charge here.  
Well, I'll go to my room  
and freshen up.  
Meet you here in a few moments.



Don't hurry yourself.  
I hope I have your permission  
to go to the terrace.  
Herr Professor.  
Good evening, your highness.  
Would you like  
your dinner right now?  
Yes.  
What would your highness like?  
What do  
the ordinary students eat?  
Kathie!  
You haven't been dismissed yet.  
I'm sorry, your highness.  
I seem to have forgotten again.  
I'm not so sure you forgot.  
What's this?  
Kraut and Frankfurt.  
It's good, isn't it?  
Are you still here?  
You haven't dismissed me.  
It's good, isn't it?  
It's ah... not bad.  
It's very good.  
I can see you like it, and it  
won't hurt you to admit it.  
All right then, I like it.  
It's even better with beer.  
I don't think it could be.  
It is.  
It's difficult for all  
new students the first day, and  
must be even harder  
for your highness.  
Do you know once you  
get used to Heidelberg,  
you'll find  
you like a lot of things  
you never dreamed you'd like.  
I didn't come to Heidelberg  
for amusement.  
What difference does it make  
if you have fun anyway?  
It doesn't cost any more.

You know,  
you ought to join a corps.  
You know, it's more fun  
than kraut and Frankfurt.  
If you say so.

Now,  
what corps do you like best?  
The West Falien.  
They're all fine friendly boys.  
Seem to have more fun  
than any other corps.  
Then I'll join the West Falien.  
Oh, no, your highness.  
They haven't a title among them.  
You belong with the Sax Blusean.  
They don't accept commoners.  
They're  
all barons, counts, dukes.  
No princes, but...  
There aren't enough princes  
around to make a corps.  
That presents a problem.  
I'll need your advice.  
Sit down, Kathie.  
I shouldn't, your highness.  
May I be dismissed?  
You may not.  
You have made a great  
disadvantage, your highness.  
That's the way I want you to be.  
Sit down.

Now, you said  
you like the West Falien.  
Is it because they haven't  
any titles amongst them?  
Oh, surely your highness.  
I have the greatest respect  
for the nobility.  
You were all nice young men,  
but...  
But what?  
Well, go on. I insist.  
It would be most presumptuous  
of me to...

I give you permission  
to be presumptuous.  
Well, go on.  
Well, for one thing.  
The nobility doesn't  
seem to be taught manners.  
Etiquette, yes, but manners, no.  
They don't ask, they take.  
I see.  
Then if I weren't a prince,  
you'll like me better.  
I don't know but...  
At least I'd get a chance to see  
what you're really like.  
Try it.  
Forget that I am a prince.  
It is not for me  
to forget that, your highness.  
All right then,  
I'm just one of the students,  
just plain Karl France.  
We're equals.  
Just a minute.  
I didn't say you can go.  
Well, if we're equals,  
I can go when I choose.  
You're not giving me  
a fair chance, Kathie.  
I want us to be friends.  
Treat me as you do the others,  
will you?  
Try.  
It's impossible.  
After all, you are a prince  
and I work here.  
What will people say?  
Oh, don't worry so much  
about my reputation.  
Oh, no, your highness!  
It's my reputation  
I'm worried about.  
Well, Kathie!  
Is the food here as good  
as I remember it?

Better, Doctor Juttner.  
I'll set another plate.  
Thank you.  
I owe your highness an apology.  
After all,  
it's only the first day.  
I feel I was much too severe.  
You were quite right,  
Doctor Juttner.  
I've just had confirmation of  
your point of view.  
Oh, amazing!  
In 10 minutes, Kathie,  
you accomplish more than I've  
been trying to do for 10 years.  
It wasn't all kraut and  
Frankfurt, was it, my dear?  
Hello, Kathie.  
Ah, I don't remember  
seeing you here before.  
New here?  
My name's Lucas, student officer  
of the West Falien corps.  
Now, my dear Kathie,  
present the gentleman to me.  
I have the honor to introduce...  
My name is Herr France.  
My friend, Doctor Juttner.  
Doctor Juttner.  
How do you do?  
My dear, Herr France,  
let me welcome you  
to Heidelberg.  
Thank you, Herr Lucas.  
Our friend, Kathie, has just  
been telling me about your corps  
Won't you sit down please?  
And you can tell more about it.  
Thank you.  
Well, we're not suppose to  
boast about our corps.  
So what I shall say  
is a gross understatement.  
It just happens to be

the finest corps in Heidelberg.  
Why, even in the words  
of our glorious Prospero.  
The West Falien can drink any  
other corpsman under the table.  
Their skill with sword and saber  
is second to none.  
That too,  
Prospero will tell you.  
I'm sure  
the Prospero will tell you,  
he's an old West Falien himself.  
Oh, then who would know better?  
Blocking a fox, Lucas?  
This is  
becoming a bad habit of his.  
He lures them away  
before a gentleman has a chance  
to look them over.  
No one that  
would interest you, count.  
Count Von Asterburg  
of the sax blusean.  
Doctor Juttner.  
Herr France.  
I've heard your corps highly  
praised, Count Von Asterburg.  
There are many who envy us.  
You are very fortunate,  
Herr France.  
Aside from the Sax Blusean,  
there isn't a better corps  
than the West Falien.  
Oh, don't go yet, count.  
Why don't you join us?  
I'll order some beer  
and you can sit down  
and tell us about your corps.  
Perhaps some other time.  
Oh, now is  
as good a time as any.  
We have no vacancies,  
Herr France.  
I'm prepared to wait.

There are certain requirements,  
Herr France.

A man must stick to his class,  
a person like you  
would find himself  
very uncomfortable  
in our circle.

Good night.

He's a decent chap really,  
but you pressed him hard.

I forgive him.

Will he forgive you?

We'll have no choice.

Come! Meet the West Falien.

Go on.

Silentium!

Gentlemen, we have a new recruit  
and a good one at that.

There's only one thing  
against him.

He eats well, drinks well  
and looks as though  
he can afford to pay for it.

I give you Karl France.

Welcome!

Richter, cap.

Beer! Beer! Beer!

Disgraceful!

I shall report you  
for this, Doctor Juttner,  
mingling with commoners.

Why you report me?

I'm living like a king.

But you permit his highness to  
contaminate himself  
with the rabble.

When his highness  
retires tonight, Lutzky.

You can burn his clothes  
and fumigate him.

Gentlemen, salamander!

Salamander, up!

Salamander, up!

Salamander, drink!

Drink it down in one breath.  
Drink! Drink! Drink!  
eins, swei, drei, vier  
lift your stein  
and drink your beer  
Eins, swei, drei, vier  
Lift your stein  
and drink your beer  
Drink! Drink! Drink!  
To eyes that are bright as stars  
When they're shining on me  
Drink! Drink! Drink!  
To lips that are red and sweet  
As the fruit on the tree  
Here's a hope  
That  
those bright eyes will shine  
Lovingly  
longingly soon into mine  
May those lips  
that are red and sweet  
Tonight with joy  
my own lips meet  
Drink! Drink!  
Let the toast start  
May young hearts never part  
Drink! Drink! Drink!  
Let every true lover  
salute his sweetheart  
Drink! Drink! Drink!  
To arms that are white  
And warm as a rose in the sun  
Drink! Drink! Drink!  
To hearts that will love one  
Only when I am the one  
Here's a hope  
That those soft arms will twine  
Tenderly,  
trustingly soon around mine  
All I ask is the right to see  
Those smiling eyes beguiling me  
Drink! Drink!  
Let the toast start  
May young hearts never part

Drink! Drink! Drink!  
Let every true lover  
salute his sweetheart  
Let's drink!  
(Students singing in German)  
You take the glasses here.  
Let's go, go, go.  
Here, let's go.  
Please, your highness.  
No, no, not your highness,  
just Karl.  
Please, Karl.  
I took your advice.  
Surely I deserve a reward.  
Your highness.  
Oh, go away, Lutz!  
I'm sorry, your highness.  
I shouldn't have done that.  
It's not your fault.  
You've just had too much beer.  
No, no, no,  
don't blame it on the beer.  
I prefer to think it's the beer.  
Well,  
I prefer you didn't think that.  
Good night, Kathie.  
Are we alone?  
Alone, no, we are together.  
What's the matter?  
His highness, Karl France,  
heir apparent  
to the throne of Karlsburg,  
knight commander of the grand  
order of Frederick The Bold,  
and so on.  
has just been assaulted.  
Where?  
On the premises.  
Your niece knocked him down.  
Maybe he got fresh.  
Princes do not get fresh.  
They occasionally make advances.  
You realize  
what will come of this, Ruder?



He won't get fresh again.  
You take this very lightly,  
but I do not.  
It is my pleasure to inform you  
that the consequences  
will be disastrous.  
Thank you.  
It would... disastrous?  
What are you talking about?  
In Karlsburg,  
for what your niece dared to do,  
she would probably be beheaded.  
Please Herr Lutz, don't make  
a big point out of nothing.  
You and I,  
we are men of the world.  
I am not!  
Neither am I.  
I'm just trying to  
make a living.  
But I don't cause you trouble,  
why must you cause me a trouble?  
It is not a personal matter.  
I have sworn to  
uphold the honor and dignity  
of the royal house of Karlsburg.  
In my weekly report to the  
royal household in Karlsburg,  
I shall include  
this unfortunate incident.  
The report will go to the  
minister of internal affairs.  
He will submit it to  
the prime minister, Von Mark.  
Von Mark will notify  
our ambassador in Berlin.  
It will be presented to  
the German foreign office.  
They will submit the matter  
to his majesty, the Kaiser.  
The Kaiser will communicate  
with the chancellor  
of Heidelberg university.  
The chancellor will communicate

with the burgomaster.  
The burgomaster will convene  
the aldermen of the city  
of Heidelberg.  
They will summon you,  
Herr Ruder.  
What can I do?  
Dear kind Lutz, my good friend,  
what do you want me to do?  
The prince is my responsibility.  
Your niece is yours.  
I will warn her.  
She will never  
bother his highness again.  
That is not the solution.  
His highness  
may wish to bother her.  
Get rid of her!  
My own niece?  
My sister's daughter?  
Now don't start snivelling!  
This is no time for sloppy  
sentimentality, Ruder.  
Exile her.  
Vanish her from this place.  
Exile her! Vanish her!  
Exile her! Vanish her!  
Exile her!  
Exile her! Vanish her!  
Exile her! Vanish her!  
Come in.  
Kathie.  
What's the first thing I taught  
you when you came here?  
The customer is always right.  
That's right.  
No, it's wrong.  
You mean it wasn't  
the first thing I taught you?  
Oh, yes, that's right.  
But that  
the customer is always right,  
that's not right, that's wrong.  
Right, wrong, wrong, right.

This I know.  
When you got the prince for  
a customer, you got trouble.  
Those people are  
always talking to each other.  
The prince  
to the prime minister.  
the king to the Kaiser.  
the more they talk,  
the more trouble I have got.  
Don't get upset uncle,  
there won't be any trouble.  
I knew you would be sensible.  
Very sensible.  
I'm leaving in the morning.  
In the...  
What? My own niece leaving me?  
Well, as long as he's here,  
this is no place for me.  
I'll get another job.  
How... how will I look after you?  
I'm your only family.  
Don't worry uncle,  
I'll be all right.  
I do worry.  
Maybe if you try to apologize.  
Why should I apologize?  
Because you assaulted him.  
Oh, you know about that.  
And do you know  
he tried to get fresh with me?  
But he's a prince, you can not  
go around assaulting a prince.  
That's why I'm leaving.  
But if you apologize,  
everything will be all right.  
What if he gets fresh again?  
With a nice girl like you,  
how fresh can he get?  
Oh, with a fellow like him  
I'm not going to  
wait around to find out.  
I don't like him myself.  
But if you are

stubborn enough to go,  
to go through the river,  
work at Groswaltz.  
Why Groswaltz?  
Because they are  
the customers never ask,  
and the head waiter  
is my best friend.  
My darling.  
Kathie! Kathie! Kathie! Kathie!  
Stop it! Stop it!  
Where is Kathie tonight?  
Don't worry about Kathie.  
I myself  
will take care of everything.  
Turn around!  
What?  
Turn around!  
Step forward a little.  
That's enough!  
Sorry,  
you're no substitute for Kathie.  
Where is she?  
The truth, Ruder, the truth!  
I... sent her away this morning.  
She misbehaved.  
Struck one of the customers.  
Well, if she did, he must have  
had it coming to him, uh?  
He certainly did.  
The young gentlemen  
want their beer.  
No beer, Ruder.  
No beer.  
We want Kathie!  
We want Kathie...  
Where is she?  
Where is who, your highness?  
You know who and you know where.  
Speak up, Ruder.  
I can't.  
I can't. My lips are sealed.  
I promise.  
It's a matter of honor.

You could torture me.  
Wild horses couldn't  
drag it out of me.  
But if your highness  
is really angry,  
I wouldn't blame you  
if you went across the river,  
to Groswaltz. restaurant  
near the park.  
It wouldn't be my fault.  
I'm just angry enough  
to do that, Herr Ruder.  
The river boat  
leaves every hour.  
Kathie, I'm terribly sorry.  
I'm sorry, too.  
Now... now, go away.  
One linden soup.  
I don't blame you  
for being angry,  
but it wasn't my fault.  
I'm not angry.  
One kraut and Frankfurt.  
It won't be as good  
as your uncle's.  
Then go back there.  
Not without you.  
Please stop it.  
You'll spill the soup.  
Who is he?  
I never saw him before  
in my life.  
Outside! I don't know  
how you got in here.  
But get out the same way.  
Quiet!  
Outside!  
Don't you shout at me!  
Outside!  
You'll regret this impertinence!  
So will you.  
Outside.  
Let me go! You'll get me fired.  
Exactly why I'm here.

This maybe a joke to you.  
It isn't.  
You're leaving here with me  
if I have to drag you.  
Let me go!  
What's going on here?  
She refused to take my order.  
He tried to molest me.  
Really, do I look like  
the sort of person  
who would do that kind of thing?  
Frankly, yes!  
I know you students.  
The wild irresponsible lad.  
I shall have to  
ask you to leave.  
This is a public eating place.  
I must ask you to leave.  
And if I don't?  
Oh, that's the way he always  
gets when he's been drinking.  
Obnoxious!  
Outside  
or I shall call the police!  
Go ahead! Call the police!  
it will look fine in the papers.  
What will your grandfather say  
when he reads about it?  
Outside.  
Oh, Kathie!  
Did you hurt yourself?  
Don't touch me!  
Everytime you come near me  
I get in trouble.  
You clumsy fool!  
You... you stupid girl!  
Don't talk to her like that!  
Shut up!  
Look at those broken dishes!  
Is that all you can think about?  
Suppose she broke her legs?  
Suppose she cut her face?  
Who cares about the dishes?  
I do.

Who'll pay for it!  
If I feel in the mood I may.  
If you feel in the mood!  
Who do you think you are?  
The Kaiser?  
No, but you're getting warm.  
Oh, you crazy students  
are all alike.  
Big talk and no money.  
Out or I'll throw you out!  
Try it!  
No, no, no fighting.  
Your grandfather  
wouldn't like it.  
Even as a favor to your uncle,  
this is too much!  
Oh, I'll pay for the dishes  
and I'll...  
No! Turn in your uniform.  
You're through!  
I'm awfully sorry that  
this happened,  
but just  
a very unfortunate incident.  
please excuse, I must apologize.  
Did he fire you?  
Thanks to you, he did.  
Good.  
Now you'll have to come back.  
Only for tonight.  
Tomorrow I'll find another job.  
Where are you going?  
The ferry land is down this way.  
I'm not going  
on the same boat with you!  
But I have to get home, too.  
Do you want me to swim?  
I don't care if you drown.  
My grandfather wouldn't like it.  
Come on! We can have the same  
argument as we walk along.  
I have nothing to say to you.  
Kathie, please say something.  
Anything.

It's a lovely night.  
I said it's a lovely night.  
Yeah, lovely night!  
Please come home, Kathie.  
The students are all waiting.  
They swore not to drink any beer  
unless you're there.  
They'll change their minds  
when they get thirsty.  
But what about me?  
It was awful this morning.  
I rang for breakfast.  
And do you know what happen?  
Lutz came in with the tray.  
How dreadful!  
But you can always pinch Lutz.  
I could,  
but it's not as much fun.  
Kathie,  
I've never said this before  
and it's very difficult for me.  
If I offended you last night,  
I'm sorry and I apologize.  
Please come back.  
It's better if I don't.  
No, listen.  
It's alright for you to pretend  
to be an ordinary student.  
When things get too involved,  
you can always  
become a prince again.  
But I can't pretend.  
I can't be anything  
but just what I am.  
But nobody wants you  
to be anything different.  
Please come back.  
I'll be on my best behavior.  
I promise.  
I don't believe you.  
You're still angry  
about last night.  
Last night when I kissed you,  
it wasn't the beer.



Overhead the moon is beaming  
White as blossoms on the bough  
Nothing is heard  
but the song of a bird  
Filling all the air  
with dreaming  
Could I hear this song forever?  
Calling to my heart anew  
My darling  
While I drift along forever  
Lost in a dream of you  
I hear your voice in the wind  
that stirs the willows  
I see your face in the stars  
that shine above  
Hold me closer  
Tonight we love  
The willows bending  
the stars that shine  
The shore lights blending  
they're yours and mine  
Drifting along in my heart  
there's a song  
and the song in my heart  
will not fade  
Oh, hear my serenade  
My moonlight serenade  
Overhead the moon is beaming  
White as blossoms on the bough  
Nothing is heard  
but the song of a bird  
Filling all the air  
with dreaming  
Could this beauty last forever?  
I would ask for nothing more  
Believe me  
Let this night but live forever  
Forever and ever more  
His highness  
has never been out so late.  
If anything happens to him,  
the king will shoot you.  
That's naturally!  
And if I were king,

I'll have you hang.  
Believe me if you were king,  
I would hang myself.  
It's the end of you, Ruder,  
the absolute end.  
How can you  
sit there calmly writing?  
Calmly?  
I'm writing my will.  
Ah, your highness,  
you're back safe and sound.  
And happy.  
Uncle Ruder,  
I brought Kathie home.  
She's in her room  
and she's gonna stay.  
Oh, Lutz,  
even though you're interference  
has caused me  
a most enjoyable evening.  
In the future, don't interfere!  
And Ruder,  
from now on, ignore Lutz.  
Lutz, I ignore you.  
Just a minute, Herr Ruder,  
I warn you.  
Just a minute, Herr Lutz!  
I warn you.  
Make any more trouble  
and I talk to my niece, Kathie.  
And Kathie will talk to  
her friend, his highness.  
And his highness will talk to  
the grandfather, to the king.  
And the king will talk  
to the Kaiser.  
And the Kaiser will talk  
to the other Kaiser.  
And one Kaiser to the other.  
And do you know  
what will happen to you?  
You will end up pressing pants  
in a secondary clothing shop.  
Herr Lutz!

I ignore you.  
Strange things  
happen on a summer night  
When the bells begin to chime  
It could happen to someone  
just like you  
Down in Heidelberg  
in summer time  
A "crambambuli"  
is as hot as hades  
It's got the kind of kick  
You only get from mules  
A "crambambuli"  
is not for the ladies  
We've heard It's only fit for  
lunatics and fools.  
Kathie,  
what's going on up there?  
Herr France is giving a little  
beer party for the West Falien.  
It's disturbing.  
Tell Herr France to keep quiet.  
Uncle, Count Von Asterburg  
is being disturbed.  
Tell Herr France to keep quiet.  
Lutzy, Count Von Asterburg is  
being disturbed.  
Tell Herr France to keep quiet.  
And some red cabbage, Karl.  
Yes, sir.  
Please, your highness.  
Don't stop me now, Lutz!  
I forgot to order food.  
Oh, let me  
your highness, please.  
All right, then. Sausage and  
red cabbage for everybody.  
And hurry.  
Instantly, your highness.  
Ruder.  
Yeah?  
His highness wants  
sausage and red cabbage  
for everybody instantly.

You! Come here.  
What did I hear you say?  
What song shall we sing  
For the day that is here  
None better than Ergo Bibamus  
There's plenty of reason  
For making good cheer  
So out ring's the ditty Bibamus  
The heavens are blue  
And the clouds break away  
Joy enters the door  
All is blooming and gay  
And there in our sight  
all the glory of May  
We chant with devotion "Bibamus"  
We chant with devotion "Bibamus"  
You're the best tenor  
we've had in 4 semesters.  
Well...  
I have an uncle  
with a Berlin royal opera.  
When you're ready, maybe  
I could do something for you.  
Well, thanks, Richter.  
That's a good thing to know.  
What were you planning to do  
when you get out, Karl?  
Go in the family business,  
I suppose.  
Oh.  
"Round and round," huh?  
Round and round and round we go  
Drinks around the table  
Lift the flagon, let it flow  
Long as we are able  
Count Von Asterburg!  
Gentlemen!  
Ah, Count Von Asterburg!  
Come in, join us.  
Boys, fill up.  
To your royal highness!  
In Heidelberg, I'm a student.  
Also, crown prince of Karlsburg.  
Forgive me for failing to

recognize your highness.  
I'm sorry you did.  
I enjoy being Herr France.  
I'm sorry  
I spoiled your little joke,  
but your highness will have even  
more fun with the Sax Blusean.  
You forget Count Von Asterburg,  
I've already pledged myself  
to the West Falien.  
My dear Lucas, surely I  
don't have to explain to you  
that his highness'  
rightful place is with us.  
If your highness wish to change  
his mind, we will understand.  
And give up my friends?  
Certainly not!  
I refuse to enter your corps.  
I'm perfectly satisfied  
with the West Falien.  
But it's completely  
against tradition.  
Oh, don't take it  
so seriously, Count.  
We're all at the same university  
and the same beer party.  
Let's enjoy ourselves.  
Membership in the Sax Blusean,  
corps is not likely offered,  
nor has it ever been refused.  
It's a serious matter  
to insult an entire corps.  
Fortunately for your highness,  
I do not have the privilege  
of demanding satisfaction.  
I grant you that privilege.  
Karl, it's forbidden to duel  
with a member of reigning house.  
I'm a student here.  
I accept your challenge  
as Herr France.  
Lucas, Richter,  
arrange for time and place.

It's deep enough.  
Is the gentleman's honor  
satisfied?  
It is.  
Von Asterburg.  
Your highness.  
Is it over?  
It's a beautiful cut.  
Straight as an arrow.  
He's very proud of it.  
Kathie! Kathie! I'm all right.  
You didn't have to worry.  
Who says I'm worried?  
I not worried.  
Even if you've been killed...  
I'm sorry I upset you.  
I'm not upset.  
It's a matter of complete  
indifference to me  
what happens to you.  
Nobody's ever been so violently  
indifferent to me before.  
It's silly for grown man to try  
and kill each other for nothing.  
It's the first time  
anyone has ever cried over me.  
Deep in my heart, dear  
I have a dream of you  
Fashioned of starlight  
Fragrant with roses and dew  
Our paths may sever  
But I'll remember forever  
Deep in my heart, dear  
I'll always dream of you  
I've waited a lifetime  
for someone to say  
The things you are saying to me  
And, darling  
I mean every word that I say  
Just look in my eyes  
and you'll see  
You smile and my tears  
have all melted away  
My worries were all false alarms

It looks like  
the start of a beautiful day  
Just holding you here in my arms  
With you everyday's  
a beautiful day  
As long as I'm here in your arms  
Deep in my heart, dear  
I have a dream of you  
Fashioned of starlight  
Fragrant with roses and dew  
Our paths may sever  
But I'll remember forever  
Deep in my heart, dear  
I'll always dream of you  
(masked ball)  
Oh, let's go on like this  
for the rest of our lives  
forever, ever and ever!  
Oh, it would be wonderful, Karl,  
forever and ever and ever!  
Oh, why not?  
Kathie, come away with me.  
I've always wanted to  
see the world.  
Do you think it's really round?  
Kathie, I mean it.  
Come away with me.  
Princes don't disappear.  
What would we do?  
Where would we go?  
It doesn't matter.  
Everywhere! Anywhere!  
We'd be together.  
Just the two of us,  
Kathie, together.  
Together. But it's impossible.  
But why don't we try it?  
We can change at the inn.  
No one is there.  
The night train  
out of Heidelberg,  
to Paris in the morning.  
They'll never find us.  
Oh, Kathie, I love you. There's

nothing else that matters.

Oh, I adore you.

Come on!

Kathie, hurry,

before anyone comes back.

Hurry, Kathie, hurry!

Karl.

Kathie, what's the matter?

I can't go, Karl.

Not to Paris, not any place.

But Kathie, a minute ago...

The carnival is over.

Not the same anymore.

This is my uncle's inn.

I'm Kathie Ruder. I work here.

And you're his highness,

Karl France.

The world is not big enough for  
us to run away from that, Karl.

They'd never let us alone  
in a week or a month...

But even a week is better  
than nothing, a day, an hour.

They couldn't  
take that away from us.

We'll have it  
for the rest of our lives.

No, Karl. No!

Tonight was just a masquerade

Tomorrow just another day

Let come whatever

Tonight or never

I'll throw the mask away

Beloved!

With all my heart, I love you

With every breath I pray

Someday you will be mine

Summer or spring

winter or fall

You are my life

my love, my all

Beloved!

The very stars above you

Are jealous of the way



Your eyes sparkle and shine  
Day after day  
Near or apart  
I try to say  
Be still, my trembling heart  
But try though I may  
I cannot hide  
this passion inside  
That won't be denied  
If this be madness  
Then call it madness  
I only know  
I'll never rest  
till you are mine  
Beloved!  
Believe me when I tell you  
From now  
until the last bright star  
fades from the blue  
Now and forever  
Whatever I do  
Beloved, I love you  
Oh, Karl!  
Kathie!  
We must hurry.  
I'm ready.  
Your highness.  
Forgive the intrusion,  
your highness.  
I have urgent instructions  
from his majesty.  
Urgent?  
His majesty is ill.  
He wishes to see you.  
How long has he been ill,  
Von Mark.  
How serious is it?  
His majesty is an old man.  
At his age, no illness  
is to be taken lightly.  
We can discuss it as we go.  
Karl, it's the most...  
I beg your pardon.  
Kathie,

I have to go back to Karlsburg.  
But it's  
only for a little while.  
The prime minister  
has just come for me.  
My grandfather is ill.  
He's a husky old man.  
He'll live forever.  
I'll be back.  
Of course.  
I promise you I'll be back.  
I know you will, Karl.  
It would  
have been a beautiful day.  
There'll be  
many other days, Kathie.  
And each day more beautiful  
than the last.  
I'll be back.  
You'll never come back.  
His highness, Karl France.  
Here. Here.  
All right. All right.  
Tell him to come in.  
Your majesty.  
Your highness.  
Welcome home, Karl.  
Let me have a good look at you.  
Heidelberg obviously  
agrees with you.  
You're looking well.  
What's more important  
is that you look well.  
Von Mark  
was so depressing that...  
You expected to find...  
a doggerel old wreck  
wasting away in bed, did you?  
Well, I'm sorry  
to disappoint you.  
Von Mark is an alarmist.  
I'm considerably  
better as you can see,  
and after a few weeks

in Switzerland,  
I will be quite myself again.  
I'm so happy, grandfather.  
For your sake  
as well as for mine.  
As you say, Heidelberg  
agrees with me, and...  
I'm extremely  
anxious to get back.  
You are not going back.  
This illness has  
made it quite clear to me  
that even  
I cannot go on forever.  
And it is not my intention  
to leave with important  
business unfinished.  
I have been  
in communication with the queen.  
Your marriage will  
take place very shortly.  
But grandfather...  
Formal papers are being drawn up  
The details have been arranged.  
Except for one detail.  
I am not  
in love with the princess.  
It is of no importance.  
It's of  
the utmost importance to me.  
That little bar maid, isn't it?  
How do you know about Kathie?  
It's my business to know,  
my boy.  
I am not criticizing, but surely  
you can't take this seriously.  
It is serious.  
I'm in love with Kathie.  
Bar maids are  
as plentiful as gooseberries.  
There'll be plenty  
of other young ladies.  
Not for me.  
Then the princess will find you

an unusually faithful husband.  
And if I don't wish to marry?  
This marriage is a state affair.  
I have never permitted  
personal feelings  
to interfere with duty.  
I demand the same conduct  
from you.  
All my life I've been told  
what to do, and I've done it.  
But not anymore.  
I've had a taste of freedom.  
Freedom is a luxury  
that no king can afford.  
Then I don't want to be king.  
What else  
do you think you might be?  
A man.  
To run away from your duty,  
your training, your obligation,  
will hardly make a man of you.  
If you're not a king,  
you are nothing.  
Least of all, a man.  
But grandfather...  
I am not talking  
as your grandfather,  
but as your king.  
The discussion is over,  
your highness.  
Your majesty.  
Eins, Swei, Drei, Vier  
Lift your stein  
and drink your beer  
Eins, Swei, Drei, Vier  
Lift your stein  
and drink your beer  
Drink! Drink! Drink!  
To eyes that are bright as stars  
When they're shining on me  
Drink! Drink! Drink!  
To lips that are red and sweet  
As the fruit on the tree  
Here's a hope

That those bright eyes  
will shine  
Lovingly,  
longingly soon into mine  
May those lips  
that are red and sweet  
Tonight with joy  
my own lips meet  
Drink! Drink! Drink!  
Let the toast start  
May young hearts never part  
Drink! Drink! Drink!  
Let every true lover  
salute his sweetheart  
Let's drink!  
How is his majesty?  
Splendid.  
He told me so himself.  
This was all a trick.  
We're going back to Heidelberg.  
Lutz, get the luggage.  
It was extremely clever of you,  
Von Mark,  
to get me here by telling me  
his majesty was ill.  
I'm going back to Heidelberg.  
You may tell his majesty that.  
Please your highness,  
his majesty is much too ill  
to be upset.  
If he were really ill,  
I would not leave him.  
He's going on a trip  
to Switzerland.  
Not Switzerland  
nor any place else.  
The doctors will tell you that  
his majesty is  
a great deal sicker  
than either you or he realizes.  
How can I believe you, Von Mark?  
Your highness  
suspects me of trickery.  
Your highness is quite right.

But I'm deceiving  
your grandfather, not you.  
I have served my king too long  
to have the heart  
to tell him  
what the doctors say.  
It is matter of a few days,  
an hour, any moment.  
I'll walk with God  
from this day on  
His helping hand  
I'll lean upon  
This is my prayer  
my humble plea  
May the Lord be ever with me  
There is no death  
Though eyes grow dim  
There is no fear  
When I'm near to him  
I'll lean on him forever  
And he'll forsake me never  
He will not fail me  
As long as my faith is strong  
Whatever road I may walk along  
I'll walk with God  
I'll take his hand  
I'll talk with God  
He'll understand  
I'll pray to him  
Each day to him  
And he'll hear the words  
That I say  
His hand will  
guide my throne and rod  
And I'll never walk alone  
While I walk with God  
Well, Lutz,  
I suppose everything is ready.  
Your majesty's luggage is  
already aboard the royal train.  
Good.  
The people of Karlsburg  
are waiting eagerly  
to welcome Princess Johanna

as your bride.  
This marriage  
is a very happy event.  
Is it, Lutz?  
For they've been  
waiting 2 years for it.  
I wish  
your Majesty every happiness.  
Let's drink to that.  
It's all right, Lutz, relax.  
Is that a command, your majesty?  
Not at all,  
but I wish you would.  
Your wish is my command.  
This is my bachelor party, Lutz.  
At a time like this,  
a man needs a friend.  
We are friends, aren't we?  
I hope not, your majesty.  
Would the idea upset you, Lutz?  
Indeed it does, your majesty.  
It is an honor  
to put on a king's shoes.  
But I certainly wouldn't do it  
for a friend.  
If I must treat your majesty  
as an equal,  
then Hubert would  
treat me as an equal.  
And I assure you, your majesty  
Hubert is not my equal.  
Forgive me, Lutz.  
I shall endeavor  
to behave a manner  
more suitable to the dignity  
of our relationship.  
I'm sorry to interrupt,  
your majesty.  
Please forgive me, but this...  
this is impossible.  
I'm much too old and fat  
to start wearing uniforms.  
Oh, I must resign  
as privy counsellor.

My dear doctor, if you  
weren't a privy counsellor,  
you couldn't be  
in the official party.  
If you weren't  
in the official party,  
you couldn't  
come to North Hausen.  
And if you  
weren't at North Hausen,  
you couldn't be at the wedding.  
And then I couldn't  
have you as my best man.  
I'm afraid  
I must refuse your resignation.  
Ah, what I go through  
for friendship.  
Besides you can't  
leave me alone with Lutz.  
Why not?  
He doesn't approve of me.  
No?  
Ever since Heidelberg.  
We thought of everything,  
except that one day  
I'd have to come back.  
And that I'd be changed.  
But that Karlsburg wouldn't be.  
Perhaps after all,  
Heidelberg was a mistake.  
I don't regret a minute of it.  
No, thank you, Lutz.  
One moment.  
As a privy counsellor,  
I'm not permitted to drink  
unless your majesty does.  
But if I can  
wear this uniform for you,  
surely you can drink  
a small brandy for my sake.  
Silentium!  
Silentium!  
A salamander  
for the privy counsellor.



Long life.  
And pleasant memories.  
And pleasant memories.  
To Heidelberg.  
Heidelberg!  
Golden days  
in the sunshine  
of our happy youth  
Golden days  
Full of gaiety and full of truth  
In our hearts  
We remember them all else above  
Golden days  
Days of youth and love  
How we laugh  
With a joy  
that only love can bring  
Looking back  
through memory's haze  
We will know  
life has nothing sweeter  
than it's springtime  
Golden days when we're young  
Golden days  
Well, good night, my boy.  
See you in the morning.  
In the morning at North Hausen.  
Good night, Herr Doctor.  
Good night.  
It would  
have been a beautiful day.  
There'll be other days, Kathie.  
And each day  
more beautiful than the last.  
I'll be back.  
Your majesty.  
Lutz, you will have  
the train stop at Heidelberg.  
Me?  
But your majesty,  
it's not on our schedule.  
It is now, Lutz.  
It is now.  
Drink! Drink! Drink!

To eyes that are bright as stars  
When they're shining on me  
Drink! Drink! Drink!  
To lips that are red and sweet  
As the fruit on the tree  
Here's a hope  
That those bright eyes  
will shine  
Lovingly,  
longingly soon into mine  
May those lips  
that are red and sweet  
Tonight with joy  
my own lips meet  
Drink! Drink! Drink!  
Let the toast start  
May young hearts never part  
Kathie.  
Karl.  
What are you doing here?  
I'm on my way to North Hausen.  
I'm gonna be married.  
Yes, I know.  
It was in the papers.  
It's the way it should be.  
I never thought  
I'd see you again.  
I told you I'd come back.  
Yes, you did.  
That was  
when you were a student here.  
We lived in the same world.  
It's all the world  
I ever wanted.  
And we nearly got away.  
Remember  
the night of the carnival?  
Yes, I remember.  
Oh, it's was a wonderful dream.  
Now it's over.  
Everything is different.  
Nothing has really changed,  
nothing except you and me.  
You're a king now.

I still love you, Kathie.  
I always will.  
And you?  
No matter what ever happens,  
that will never change.  
My only love.  
Your first love.  
Goodbye, Kathie.  
Goodbye, your majesty.  
Gaudeamus!  
Let us rejoice  
while we are young.

**END:**