

Pastor: Master Van Dort,from the beginning. Again.

Victor: "With this hand, I will lift your sorrows.
Your cup will never empty, for I will be your wine.
With this candle,I will light your way in darkness.
With this ring, I ask you to be mine."

Pastor: Let's try it again.

Victor : Yes. Yes, sir.With this candle...This candle

Victoria Everglot: Shall I get up there and do it for him?

Finnis Everglot: Don't get all aflutter, dear.

Victor: With this candle...

Pastor: Continue!

Finnis Everglot: Get the door, Emil.

Pastor: Let's just pick it up at the candle bit.

Butler-A Lord Barkis, sir.

Victoria Everglot: I haven't a head for dates.

Barkis: Apparently,I'm a day early for the ceremony.

Finnis Everglot: Is he from your side of the family?

Victoria Everglot: I can't recall.

Victoria Everglot Emil, a seat for Lord Barkis.

Barkis:-Do carry on.

Pastor: Let's try it again, shall we,Master Van Dort?

Victor: Yes. Yes, sir. Certainly.

Pastor: Right.

Victor: Right. Oh, right!- - With this... This... (Hand)

With this hand.....I... With...

Pastor: 3 steps, three!-Can you not count? Do you not wish to be married, Master Van Dort?

Victor: - No! No.

Victoria (bride): You do not?

Victor: No! I meant, no, I do not not wish to be married.That is, I want very much to...

Pastor: Pay attention! Have you even remembered to bring the ring?

Victor: The ring? Yes. Of course.

Pastor: Dropping the ring.

Victoria Everglot - Oh, no, he's dropped the ring!

Pastor- This boy doesn't want to get married.

Victoria Everglot: How disgraceful!

Victor: Excuse me. Got it!

Finnis Everglot: Out of the way, you ninny.

Butler: Oh,dear!!Giddy on,there's a woman on fire!Help! Emergency!

Victoria Everglot:Oh,I hope it doesn't stain.Stop fanning it,you fool.

Maudeline - Get a bucket, get a bucket.

Butler- I'm on my way, dear. Yes. Oh, dear!

Pastor : Enough! This wedding cannot take place until he is properly prepared.Young man, learn your vows.

Barkis: Well, he's quite the catch, isn't he?

Victor: Oh, Victoria.She must think I'm such a fool.This day couldn't get any worse.

- Hear ye, hear ye! Rehearsal in ruins as Van Dort boy causes chaos!

- Fishy fiancé could be canned!

Everglots all fired up as Van Dort disaster ruins rehearsal!

Victor-It really shouldn't be all that difficult.It's just a few simple vows. With this hand, I will take your wine.No.With this hand... ..I will cup your... Oh, goodness, no.With this ... With this... With this candle, I will... I will... I will set your mother on fire. Oh, it's no use. With this hand, I will lift your sorrows. Your cup will never empty, for I will be your wine.Mrs. Everglot. You look ravishing this evening.What's that, Mr. Everglot? Call you "Dad"? If you insist, sir. With this candle,I will light your way in darkness.With this ring.....I ask you to be mine.

The Corpse Bride - I do.....You may kiss the bride.

