**AMNERIS**

*One*

Really? You think I’m perfect? Then maybe one of you can explain to me why Radames, the man destined to be my one and only, is neglecting me?

He’s been to see my father. I hear he’s spent time with his father. In fact, he’s probably chummed it up with every withered old man in Egypt. But clearly the thought of visiting a ripe young Princess, with fabulous hair, leaves him cold.

*Two*

Your Majesty, you have poison in your blood. We both know this. Soon I will be completely alone, because everyone I love will be gone. SO you must allow me to exercise my will over Egypt. Because I am to be your successor. And Because I demand it.

*(She pauses to wait for the prisoners Radames and Aida to be brought forward and put on their knees in front of her)*

For their crimes, the traitors will be buried beneath the sands of Egypt, in one tomb, together. The Daughter of Isis has spoken.