Vultan: Come on, it's time to bail out
Flash Gordon: Sorry Vultan, I'm not coming

Vultan: What? You'll be destroyed

Flash Gordon: You loony bird, get out of here, they need you on

the ground

He saved everyone of us

Vultan: Onwards my brave Hawkmen, let peace be known forever as

Flash Gordon's name

Priest: Do you, Ming the merciless, ruler of the universe, take this earthling, Dale Arden, to be your empress of the hour

Ming: Of the hour, yes

Priest: Do you promise to use her as you will?

Ming: Certainly

Priest: Not to blast her into space - until such time as you gr

ow weary of her

Ming: I do

Dale Arden: I do not

Flash - a-ah

He's a miracle

King of the impossible

Priest: Recite after me your majesty, with this ring, I thee we

d

Flash