Crowd: Hail, Ming, hail!

Klytus: And now the tributes, from Ardentia
Ardentian Prince: We, the people of Ardentia, we have
suffered since you blasted our kingdom. I can offer you
nothing this year except my loyalty
Klytus: Excellent, we prize nothing more highly. And tell
us, how great is this loyalty to your emperor?
Ardentian Prince: Without measure.
Ming: We are delighted to hear that. Fall on your sword

Ardentian Prince: Death to Ming

Klytus: Who are you?

Flash Gordon: Flash Gordon, quarter back, New York Jets

Dale Arden: Dale Arden, your highness

Ming: Pathetic earthlings, hurling your bodies out into

the void. Let us see