

Wishy:

Shouldn't YOU be helping mother with the laundry?

Aladdin:

I'm far too busy.

Wishy:

Well she needs you to help cos I can't.

Aladdin;

Why not.

[Wishy holds his hand up – it's big and flat]

Aladdin:

Caught your hand in the mangle again?

Wishy: *[nods]*

Yep!

Widow: *[off]*

Aladdin! Wishy Washy!

Aladdin: *[to the gang]*

You haven't seen me.

Wishy:

Or me.

[They run upstage and don ridiculous disguises]

Widow:

Oooh Helloooo, boys & girls! (waits) Oh come on! I didn't climb into these bloomers for that! Lets try again. Now when I say hello boys and girls you shout hello Widow Twankey. Hello boys & girls! Much better.

Yes im Widow Twankey, laundress to royalty, nobility, and those with stubborn stains! I should say that im also the fashion icon here in Azkabah, its not easy being this glamorous when you're elbows deep in stinky pants I can tell you. Do you like this outfit? I call it my Dazling Disaster, I call it that because its bright, bold and should come with a warning lable.

Now I cant stay long, ive just got a load of dirty washing in from (local group that in) I could do with some help, as my two lazy sons aren't anywhere to be seen perhaps I'll ask if some of these poor unfortunate street children would like to ern a shekel well half a shekel. Things are tight around here, things are tight around here an all. You there boy!

BOY: Hello.

TWANKEY: I am in need of some assistance and as you are a group of poor, unhappy unfortunates I thought you would like to earn some...help me?

BOY: are you Widow Twankey?

TWANKEY: Why yes.

BOY: The washer woman who's just got a load in from (.....)?

TWANKEY:
indeed

BOY:

No thanks! Listen we may look scruffy and have no money living on the streets but we're not unhappy or unfortunate. In fact we're alright.

SONG 'Alright' to the music of Supergrass.

Widow:

Now, I don't suppose you've seen my two lazy sons, Aladdin and Wishy Washy have you?

[They're behind you routine]

Widow:

Right you two naughty boys I've had enough,

[To the gang]

And you lazy layabouts haven't you got anything better to do,

[Gang mutter not really etc]

Then perhaps you'd like to help with the laundry.

[Mad panic as they leg it]

Widow:

Oh, if only your poor father was still alive, he'd give you what for. You see I'm a widowno it's sadder than that. My husband met a terrible end, he fell into a boiling vat of coffee. It was tragic but at least it was instant.

I'm always on the lookout for another husband.....Mr Right or Mr Average or Mr at least he's got a pulse!

Right you two. Back to the laundry, we've got a load of washing to get through so you make a start while I take these to the Palace.

Aladdin:

Why don't I take them mum then you can keep an eye on Wishy.

Widow:

Yes that's a good idea. But don't be long Aladdin, there's so much to do today I don't know if I'm coming or going

[To Wishy] Right you. Come on, we've got work to do

Wishy:

But my hand. [*He holds up his flat hand*]

Widow:

Do you think I was born yesterday? How about I give you a hand? [*She pulls it off and thwacks him with it*]

Wishy:

Owww!

Widow:

Bye boys and girls
[*They exit*]