

**AB**            This is Twankeys launderette?

**SOR**            It is Master. Hashtag underpants!

**WT**            *[Doesn't really notice them]* Oh bother...better luck next time eh! Drop and go wash is it deary? Just park your washing bags down over there

**AB**            Oh I have bags good lady *[reaches inside cape]*, but I assure you...they are not filled with dirty laundry...

*[SFX 'Kerching' SOR reveals a small sack of gold which she gives to Ab]*

**WT**            *[Stands up to attention sniffing the air]* Can you smell something? I know that smell...! That's the smell of...

*[SFX 'Gold' – Spandean Ballet. WT sings and dances along in a silly fashion]*

Ooooh! And look at him...HE'S GORGEOUS!!! *[Name in audience]*  
You're dumped!

*[SFX – music dances over to Abanazar]*

*[Ab puts the sack away, SFX the music stops and she freezes – he takes it out again and SFX the music starts and she dances again – this goes on for as long as is funny]*

**AB**            Dearest Twankey, it has been a while but don't tell me you don't recognise me?!? Why it is I...Abanazaar...your late husband's long lost brother... *[Bows majestically and produces a bunch of flowers]* Isn't that right boys and girls! *[Aud]*

**WT**            Er...which husband?

**AB**            Oh... have you loved many men in your life Widow Twankey?

**WT**            Only three...oh actually no, fifty seven, I forgot about that pyjama party in Croydon. You know dear my first love left because of my Abba addiction

**AB**            Were you ok?

**WT**            Well at first I was afraid I was petrified.....then my second husband kept going because of my obsession with Steps

**AB**            How many times did he leave you?

**WT**            Oh I don't know...5,6,7,8!? And finally my third husband ran off into the night because he hated my constant Tina Turner impressions

**AB**            Were you any good?

**WT** Good? Good...?! Oh yes...! I was:

*[SFX Simply the best]*

*[Singing OTT]* Simply the best...better than all the rest...better than-

*[SFX record scratch AB does throat cut to sound man and stops music]*

Spoilsport! Flowers for me? *[WT takes them, has a long sniff and exhales over them, they all wilt]*

*[SFX wa wah waaah]*

**SOR** Madame we are here to make an offer to your son,

**WT** You could make an offer to me...I could be your:

*[SFX Private Dancer]*

Private dancer, dancer for money –I'll do what you wa...

*[SFX record scratch AB does throat cut to sound man and stops music]*

**AB** Enough of the Tina Turner impressions good lady! I intend to make a rich man of the one they call...Aladdin...

*[SFX 'Aladdin!']*

**WT** *[Confused]* Ooh, did you hear voices – Aye, I've always fancied myself as a medium!

**AB** You look more like an extra-large to me!

**WT** Do you mind! I am descended from the Ming dynasty!

**SOR** Really?

**WT** Oh yes, I'm a right minger me! You are falling for me sir I can tell!

**AB** I'm afraid I am closed to emotions such as...love...

**WT** Love...? Luuuuuurve...? Woooah-oh-ohhh

*[SFX What's love got to do got to do with it?]*

What's love got to do got to do with it? What's love but a sec....

*[SFX record scratch AB does throat cut to sound man and stops]*