

Extract from Scene 2:

Muddles: Don't forget, I say 'Hi Gang' and you all say 'Hi Muddles!' (*Runs to back of stage, pauses, runs back to front of stage*) Hi Gang! (*Slightly better audience response: Hi Muddles!*) How about then, Dame Norma?

Dame: What? Oh yes, that was ok I suppose. But I think there's a few in the middle there eating sweets and not paying attention. (*To audience*) You just be careful or you'll be dragged up here for the singalong later on! Right Muddles one last time!

Muddles: And this time I want everybody to shout out 'Hi Muddles' as loud as you can. Are you ready? (*Runs to back of stage, pauses, runs back to front of stage*) **HI GANG!!!!** (*Good audience response: HI MUDDLES!!!!*) Now we're talking! What do you think, Dame Norma?

Dame: (*Rap style*) It's a good t'ing we got double glazin', cos the noise they made was just amazin'!!! (*Crosses arms and makes hip-hop gesture with both hands*)

Muddles: Yeah... (*Looking at Dame a bit incredulously*) that was really good, (*to audience*) the 'Hi Muddles' bit, not the embarrassing rap. So, remember every time I shout out 'Hi Gang', you say 'Hi Muddles' OK? (*Dame is trying to adjust her bra which is obviously uncomfortable, Muddles looks at her curiously*). Are you alright Dame Norma, it looks as if you're having a bit of trouble? You haven't done yourself a mischief with that rap have you?

Dame: Of course not, Muddles but I might need you to run an errand for me. I think I need a better bra, this one is (*makes air quotes with fingers*) 'structurally unsound'.

Muddles: I'm not surprised with all the weight it's had to bear.

Dame: I beg your pardon?

Muddles: And all the traffic that's been through it.

Dame: What??

Muddles: Nothing. (*sweet smile*).

Dame: I'll have you know I'm chaste.... Not as often as I'd like but.... Anyway, I haven't got time to go shopping myself, so you'll have to pop down to that underwear shop for me.

Muddles: Do you mean that new shop 'Brief Encounter'?

Dame: What? No! They only sell underpants. I mean that bra shop for the more... (*posh*) well-endowed lady of a certain age.

Muddles: Oh yeah! I know the one.... 'The Booby Scooper'.

Dame: No, not that one! I prefer the Bra Lady in **(local town)**, she's a miracle worker! You'll find her address in the programme. **(Looks meaningfully at audience)**.

Muddles: Oh OK, what range will you buy? **(Makes a big show of hands whilst talking)** 'The Lacy and Racy?... 'The Sporty and Spicy'? Or perhaps you prefer **(Makes a ta-da-da-da-da-da-daaaah sound and says in a New York American accent)** the 'Naughty But Nicey'.

Dame: Actually, I prefer their comfy and practical range.

Muddles: And what's that?

Dame: 'The Over The Shoulder Boulder Holder'

Muddles: Oh right. Now listen, Dame Norma, I'd love to help, but the King has asked me to take all the invitations for the christening. I've done all except one, but I really do have to get that last one delivered.

Dame: Oh come on Muddles! You know my poor old legs aren't as good as yours, look they only just reach the floor!

Muddles: Oh alright then, I don't suppose my making a little detour will hurt. **(To audience)** After all, it's only a panto! What could possibly go wrong?

Dame: That's the spirit, Muddles! Right, I want you to get me the finest bra money can buy. Here's a five pound note and I want change! **(Looks at audience)** Money was worth a lot more in our day! Right, you carry on, and I'll go and start dinner for their Majesties, unless they're having fish and chips again! Honestly, some folk have no appreciation of fine food!

(Both wave and say their 'Goodbyes'. They Exit. Curtains close)

Scene 5

Scene 5 - In the Town.

(Elong and Musky enter SL, Musky has some sour sweets in a bag)

Elong: Right, here we are. This is the only road to Malevolent's house so Muddles is bound to come along soon, and then we can get the invitation and make ourselves look good when we deliver it to Malevolent ourselves! **(Pause. Looks at Musky with a slightly puzzled expression)** How many of those sour sweets have you eaten?

Musky: Loads! They're brill aren't they? Look, they make my face go all funny. **(Eats another sour sweet, pulls a horrendously scrunched up face)**.

Elong: Your face is already funny! Anyway, I don't care what they do to your face, it's what they do to your tummy that worries me.

Musky: **(Speaking through puckered lips)** What d'ya mean?

Elong: I mean too many of those can cause toilet trouble! But it's probably too late now.

Musky: Don't be silly, nothing upsets me! I have a tummy like a cast iron barrel. *(Holds tummy and farts)* OOPS!?

Elong: Try to behave! Look, here comes Muddles now! Act natural! *(They strike ridiculous poses)*

(Enter Muddles SR carrying a large bag with 'The Bra Lady' written on it, and a not-too-rude logo)

Muddles: *(To audience)* Oh hi gang! *(Audience: Hi Muddles!)* I've just bought this new bra for Dame Norma, and now I'm off to deliver this invitation to Malevolent. *(Notices the two henchmen)* Oh hello Elong and Musky what brings you here?

Elong: We were just taking a walk and noticed you carrying that heavy bag. I hope you're not going far or you'll be tired out.

Musky: *(Eats another sour sweet, offers bag to Muddles)* Yeah, why don't you have one of these for energy *(farts again. The other two waft their hands in front of their faces)*.

Muddles: *(Looking slightly disgusted. To Musky)* No, I'm alright thanks. *(To Elong)* Although I must admit, I am a bit tired. And I've still got to deliver this invitation to Malevolent.

Elong: Well, you know that we work for Malevolent, don't you? So why don't we deliver it and save you the trouble?

Muddles: I'm not sure. The King and Queen seem very determined that I deliver it myself.

Musky: Oh come now, you can trust us. And do you really want to go *(They do exaggerated arm movements to point)* aaaall the way to Malevolent's and aaaall the way back?

Muddles: *(Starting to waver)* Weeell, it is a long way. *(To audience)* What do you think, boys and girls, should I let them have the invitation? *(Cups hand behind ear – interaction with audience. Elong and Musky try to get the audience to say 'yes')* Oh it's alright for you lot, you haven't got to walk *(arm movements)* aaaall the way to Malevolent's house and aaaall the way back. *(Turns to Elong and Musky)* Alright, you can have the invitation, but you must promise to take it straight to Malevolent or I'll get into so much trouble. *(Hands it to Musky)*.

Musky: Of course we promise! We will take it straight there. *(Pulls a face)* I've just got to make an urgent visit to the loo first. EXCUSE ME! *(Musky rushes off SL)*

Elong: You can rely on us, Muddles. Now you get back to the castle and have a nice rest.

Muddles: Brilliant, I can give this bra (*indicates bag*) to Dame Norma and then have a cup of tea and a lie down without anything more to worry about. Isn't that right boys and girls? (*Sighs happily*). See you later gang, bye! (*Exits SR*)

Elong: (*Looking about*) Now where did that dippy mate of mine get to?

Musky: (*Off stage, probably through a microphone*) Knock, knock!

Elong: What?

Musky: (*Off stage*) I said Knock, knock!

Elong: Oh, alright then, (*encourages audience*) who's there?

Musky: (*Off stage*) I Dunnap!

Elong: I Dunnap who?

Musky: (*Off stage*) Did you? So did I, (*pause for laughter*) but there's no toilet paper! Oh hang on a bit, I've found something. (*Slight pause. Paper rustling noise. Toilet flushes, Musky enters SL*) That's a weight off my mind!

Elong: (*Looking at Musky with disapproval*) Told you not to eat all those sour sweets. Now let's deliver that invitation... (*Looking round Musky*) what have you done with it?

Musky: I thought you had it!

Elong: Nooo! Muddles definitely gave it to you. Just before you went to the.....(*realisation dawns*) oh no you didn't, did you?

Musky: Didn't what?

Elong: You DIDN'T??! (*Mimes dropping a paper into the loo, pulling the handle, then makes a flushing noise and waves goodbye to it*)

Musky: You mean! (*Mimes dropping a paper into the loo, pulling the handle then makes a flushing noise and waves goodbye to it. Jaw drops. Runs round in circle in a panic*) I've flushed the invitation!! Oh my goodness, oh my goodness! (*Stops exhausted, panting, bent, hands on knees*) I'm never telling Malevolent or she'll kill me!

Elong: (*Being ever so nice*) Of course she won't kill you!

Musky: Do you mean it!

Elong: (*Still being ever so nice, puts a comforting arm around Musky*) Yes, I really do mean it. She won't be able to kill you. (*Musky looks relieved. Elong turning nasty*) Because I'm going to kill you first! (*Musky exits SL, Elong in hot pursuit*).