

SCENE ONE - The Laundry

Two Narrators enter taking up positions either side of the performance area. They are also the prompts.

Narrator 1. A long time ago in a place called China,
There lived a small boy who was known as a whiner.
His name was Aladdin and he was covered in spots.
He did nothing all day except wander round shops.

Narrator 2. He was supposed to work for his mother, the dame.
Widow Twankey was her unfortunate name.
But Aladdin did nothing, his room was a mess.
He just daydreamed all day of a pretty princess.

Narrator 1. The laundry they ran was the talk of the town,
Their whiter than whites looked like browner than brown.
But the widow she worked as hard as she could.
She hoped her young son would turn out to be good.

Some laundry workers enter placing washing baskets around the performance area. Aladdin enters day dreaming and trips up over a large pile of laundry. His mother enters after him, the formidable Widow Twankey.

Widow Twankey. Hello everyone, my name's Widow Twankey, yes tragically a widow! which means I'm looking for a new man in my life (*pointing at an audience member*) and it could be you. (*She spots Aladdin struggling in a pile of laundry. He rises with a hanky on his head*) Oh, and this is my son, Aladdin Twankey. Yes, I know, he's wearing a hanky. (*Aladdin realises, takes the hanky of his head, blows his nose in it then throws it back in the laundry basket.*)

His name is Aladdin and he's not very bright.
He was dropped on his head and he's never been right.

Aladdin. Er...look mum, I'm not talking in rhyme through this pantomime, it's too hard to think up my lines.

Widow Twankey. See what I mean. About as much use as a chocolate teapot.

Aladdin I'm not useless mother, I'm just not very good at laundry, you see, I've set my sights on a more rewarding career. I'm going to be rich and famous and marry a princess.

Wishy Washy enters.

Widow Twankey (*Laughing*) You, rich and famous! (*Add local football team*) have got more chance of winning the Cup than you have of becoming rich and famous. You ask Wishy Washy here.

Wishy Washy. You can't marry a princess; commoners aren't even allowed to look at royalty. You need to be a prince to marry a princess and you're just a spotty oik.

Aladdin. Who asked you Whispy Waspy.

Wishy Washy. The name's Wishy Washy and you know it.

Aladdin. I know it, I just can't believe it.

Wishy Washy goes to strike Aladdin but Widow Twankey gets there first, grabbing his ear and pointing to a particularly grubby pile of washing.

Widow Twankey. Right, enough of all this young man, get on with cleaning all those crusty underpants you.....

Aladdin. Arghrrrrr...

Narrator 2. Leaving for a moment, Aladdin and his mother.
The late Mr Twankey, had an evil brother.
The wizard Abanaza was walking by outside,
And listening to this family, made the man decide
To use the young Aladdin, in a vile and fiendish rave.
He needed someone smallish, to get inside a cave.

Aladdin's Lump

And who better for this mission, than a useless, spotty boy.
So Abanaza enters now, please boo and make a noise.

Abanaza enters to boos and hisses. He is carrying a bag of dirty laundry.

Abanaza. (To the audience) Silence! (To Widow Twankey, all sweetness and light) Greetings madam.
I need some laundry cleaning.

Widow Twankey. Well, you've come to the right place...gorgeous!

SONG 1: Clean - The Laundry Workers.

The laundry workers enter with baskets of laundry. Through the song some mime cleaning and some dance with shirts and dresses.

Each day, each and every morning,
We're here, cleaning while we're yawning,
The clothes wash them and we dry them,
(To one of the laundry crew) Poor soul, he's the one who irons them,
The job is to make the customer gleam.

Clean, we clean, make you a king or a queen,
We clean, with latest washing machine, (Point to Twankey)
All in the daily routine.
Clean, we clean, making the customers' gleam,
We clean, you wouldn't believe what we've seen,
Whether you're old or a teen,
We clean!!!

It's cool, working down at Twankey's,
We clean pullovers to hankies,
All day cleaning all the washing,
All day hardly ever stopping,
The job is to make the customer gleam.

Clean, we clean, make you a king or a queen,
We clean, with latest washing machine, (point to Twankey)
All in the daily routine.
Clean, we clean, making the customers' gleam,
We clean, you wouldn't believe what we've seen,
Whether you're old or a teen.

We're washing every morning, washing every evening,
Washing til the sun goes down.
All to get the title,
Twankey's the best laundry in town.

Clean, we clean, make you a king or a queen,
We clean, with latest washing machine, (point to Twankey)
All in the daily routine.
Clean, we clean, making the customers' gleam,
We clean, you wouldn't believe what we've seen,
Whether you're old or a teen,
We clean!!!

At the end of the song, Widow Twankey exits while ushering her workers off. Abanaza puts his arm around Aladdin and ushers him off whispering. As the Narrators say their next lines the scenery is changed and the performers who create the rocks and bring on the treasure, enter.