**Twankey and Wishee**

Wishee; Oh hello boys and girls. I’ve got to scrub all this washing for Mrs Twankey and I’m not very happy. I don’t like scrubbing other peoples clothes so sometimes I play little tricks on Mrs Twankey. I remember once I swapped her soap powder for plaster of Paris. (He giggles) Everyone in the market was plastered all day.

Twankey; (Off stage). I heard that you little scallywag. Hello boys and girls.

Wishee; Hello Mrs Twankey. I’ve been really busy today.

Twankey; Have you done everything I have asked you to do?

Wishee; Yes I have Mrs Twankey.

Twankey; Have you scrubbed the kitchen table?

Wishee; Yes Mrs Twankey.

Twankey; Filled the wash tub.

Wishee; Yes Mrs twankey but they all floated to the top.

Twankey; What floated to the top?

Wishee; The corn flakes.

Twankey; Idiot, I said soap flakes not cornflakes you fool.

Wishee; I know but Tesco was sold out again.I did try Morrisons and Aldi but no luck. (He chuckles).

Twankey; Now you’ve put me in a right mood. I’m all behind today.

Wishee; You can say that again.

Twankey; Why you little devil. Why don’t you go and find Aladdin.

Wishee; Because you gave me a list of jobs to do so I don’t know how I will finish them if you want me to go looking for Aladdin.

Twankey; Are you serious.

Wishee; There has never been more of a serious moment since Camilla became the Queen.

Twankey; That’s enough of that.

Wishee; Sorry. Perhaps I should have said a more serious moment since Rishi Sunak became prime minister.

Twankey; Go and look for Aladdin then you can finish the other jobs. Now go.

Wishee; Yes Mrs Twankey. (He exits).