

Billy & King- Script

BILLY. Hello everybody! Welcome to Woollycombe, the land of sheep and spinning wheels. My name's Billy and I'm the Royal Butler and today is the day we christen our lovely little princess. (*To AUDIENCE.*) You wait till you see her; she's a teeny weeny lovely little baby! (*Indulgently*) Aah. (*CHORUS and AUDIENCE response.*) She's a bit lovelier than that. (*CHORUS and AUDIENCE response.*) And as it's her christening today, we're going to have a celebration throughout the land. But we can't stand here chatting, because we've got all the buttlng, shuttling and lots to do!

KING. (*Entering R.*) Ah, there you are, Billy.

BILLY. Yes, I am.

KING. Well, what are you doing here? There's work to be done.

BILLY. Yes, I know. I was just about to go and do it.

KING. I should think so too, because everything needs to be ready for the christening of our darling little daughter.

BILLY. Absolutely.

KING. Now did you do the dishes?

BILLY. I did.

KING. And the drains? Are they –?

BILLY. Dirty?

KING. No –

BILLY. Dyno-rodded?

KING. No -

BILLY. Demolished?

KING. No, don't be a dimwit! Are they disinfected? Did you get that done?

BILLY. I did.

KING. You did?

BILLY. I did.

KING. Definitely?

BILLY. Definitely, I did.

KING. And the diamonds?

BILLY. Dusted.

KING. The drawbridge?

BILLY. Decorated.

KING. The dungeon?

BILLY. Done up.

KING. And the dayroom?

BILLY. Ditto.

KING. Delightful. And did you deodorise the dog, dunk the donuts and darn the doilies?

BILLY. I did, I did, I did.

KING. You did, you did, you did?

BILLY. All done, done, done and -

BOTH. *(Shaking hands)* Dusted!

KING. *(Going out L.)* Good, I'm glad we've got all that sorted, because the Fairy Godmothers could be arriving at any minute. *(Checking himself.)* You didn't invite – she who must not be named?