

MUDDLES: Eee, look at this cunch of bunts! Sorry I'm late, I've just been walking through the cemetery. I saw this bloke crouching behind one of the gravestones. I said "morning!" and he said "No, just having a wank!" My name is Muddles and I live at the Palace here in Slumberland with Princess A'whora and I really fancy her! I'd love to be her handsome prince but I'm just a jester. It's fucking sadder than that... I know what'll cheer me up. Will you lot be my friends? Every time I see you, I'm gonna shout 'Hiya gang!' and I want all of you to shout back "Fuck off Muddles!" Shall we give it a go?

[BUSINESS] PRINCESS A'WHORA ENTERS OVERHEARING.

MUDDLES: Boys and girls, I'm so in love with Princess A'whora I've written her a romantic poem. Do you want to hear it?  
*Roses are red, violets are twisted, bend over love – you're about to get...*

A'WHORA: Muddles?

MUDDLES: Princess A'whora!

A'WHORA: What were you just saying?

MUDDLES: I can't tell you!

A'WHORA: What was he saying boys and girls? [RESPONSE] Oh Muddles! You can't go fisting me – you're a virgin.

MUDDLES: Oh no I'm not! [BUSINESS] The first time I had sex was like the first time I played football. I was battered and bruised but at least my Dad came... It's only gonna get worse! Wait a minute, what are you doing all the way out here! Queen Labia will go fucking ballistic when he finds out.

A'WHORA: 'She'.

MUDDLES: When *she* finds out!

A'WHORA: Please don't tell her Muddles! It's alright for you. The world is your oyster...

MUDDLES: I thought I could smell fish. What's in it for me?

SHE KISSES HIS CHEEK: **MUSIC CUE: TING!**

MUDDLES: I haven't seen a thing!

A'WHORA: You can always cheer me up.

MUDDLES: Cheer you up? What's wrong?

A'WHORA: It's my eighteenth birthday tomorrow and I've never even left the Palace grounds! I just want a Prince to come...all over my tits.

MUDDLES: I could do that! One night with me and you'll wake up looking like a plasterer's radio!

A'WHORA: Oh Muddles!

MUDDLES: You know A'whora, I know I'm no looker but women only say I'm ugly until they find out how much money I make. Then they say I'm ugly and poor!

QUEEN LABIA ENTERS: **MUSIC CUE: QUEEN ENTRANCE**

QUEEN: Muddles, there you are! Pestering the Princess as per usual!

MUDDLES: Oh no I wasn't!

QUEEN: Oh yes you were! What a morning I've had!

A'WHORA: What's the matter, Mum?

QUEEN: Well, there was a bloke down the road offering a bottle of wine in return for a blow job!

A'WHORA: Where?!

QUEEN: [*Pointing with a wine bottle:*] Just down there! I've got a Semillon!

MUDDLES: You're not the only one!

QUEEN: A'whora, you shouldn't be here! It's not safe.

A'WHORA: I just want to see the whole, wide world!

QUEEN: Yes, but you're the Princess and we must look after you until you turn eighteen! It's what your forefathers would have wanted!

MUDDLES: Four fathers? Where are you from? [LOCAL ROUGH TOWN]?

QUEEN: Off you fuck back to the Palace!

A'WHORA: Yes, Mother. I'll give you a kiss on the cheek, Muddles.

MUDDLES: [*Bending over:*] I'm glad I wiped my arse.

A'WHORA: Muddles!

SHE EXITS GIGGLING.

QUEEN: What have you got to say for yourself? You know we need to keep the Princess inside and safe from spinning wheels.

MUDDLES: I'm sorry. I'm just a bit sad today. My friend died taking an 'E'. Countdown's security team don't fuck about!

QUEEN: Muddles, you're an idiot! And stop trying to finger my daughter.

MUDDLES: I can't help it! [*Handing her a letter:*] I have a prescription from the doctor for 'daily sex'.

QUEEN: [*Reading:*] Dyslexia!

MUDDLES: I'm in love with Princess A'whora but I don't know what to do!

QUEEN: Take her on a date!

MUDDLES: No, I'm useless with dates.

QUEEN: My King Willie was a real Casanova. We went to London once.

MUDDLES: Did you see the sights?

QUEEN: Oh yes! He took me up The Shard... Anyway, you don't want a girlfriend. Women are like Ambulances.

MUDDLES: Really?

QUEEN: Yes! They both make a lot of noise to let you know they're coming!