

CARABITCH: Who the fuck are you?

FAIRY: *I've come to save the day! I'm magical and canny,  
One wave of my wand and I'll finish you off – they call me Fairy Hanny!*

CARABITCH: 'Finish me off?' Chance'd be a fine thing! [*Indicating Queen Labia:*]  
What's wrong with her?

FAIRY: Where do I start? Oh! She's gone all stiff.

CARABITCH: Lucky bitch...

FAIRY: It's a theatrical device. We're thespians – that means actors, not lesbians with lisps. Though a lesbian with a lisp would be pretty popular!

CARABITCH: *You're too late Fairy Hanny, my curse will have you licked!*

FAIRY: *That's where you're wrong because I'm going to banish all the pricks.  
[Shooing her off:] Starting with Queen Labia...*

CARABITCH: *You'll never get on top of me; there's nothing you can do!  
For once I've killed Princess A'whora I'll get all of you! Oh yes I will!  
[BUSINESS] Shut the fuck up!*

CARABITCH EXITS. **MUSIC CUE: CARABITCH STING**

FAIRY: *I'll stop that wicked Fairy, it'll only take a trick!  
She'll be long gone from here once I've banished all the pricks!  
Now that she's fucked off, I shall dispense with all the rhyme,  
As I welcome you, one and all to our filthy pantomime!*

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FAIRY HANNY ENTERS: **MUSIC CUE: FAIRY ENTRANCE**

CARABITCH: I might have known you'd turn up here...[YOUR TOWN] is full of  
fairies! What the fuck do you want now?!

FAIRY: Sorry, I'm late! I've just been at the Doctor's and he said to me "You  
have to stop masturbating." So I said "Why?" and he said "Because I'm  
trying to examine you!" When was the last time you had a check-up?

CARABITCH: I'm not sure but I think the last one was Portuguese!

FAIRY: *You won't win here old Carabitch so go on, off you mince!  
A'whora has me by her side and now a handsome Prince.*

CARABITCH: *Well you'd best watch out Princess for tomorrow I will kill ya, I hope your 'handsome Prince' has got a taste for necrophilia!*

FAIRY: Are you trying to be funny?

CARABITCH: I think we're all having a go to be fair!

FAIRY: Here's one for you: What do you call a smiling roman soldier with a pube in his teeth?

CARABITCH: I don't know, what *do* you call a smiling roman soldier with a pube in his teeth?

FAIRY: A Glad-he-ate-her!

CARABITCH: Enough! I hate fairies!

FAIRY: The lady doth protest too much, methinks!

CARABITCH: *One more day 'till I have my way. You will never top me... Princess A'whora will die and there's no way you can stop me! Oh no there isn't...[BUSINESS] Shut the fuck up!*

CARABITCH EXITS: **MUSIC CUE: EVIL EXIT**

FAIRY: *I'm off to find Queen Labia. Now A'whora's found romance, That wicked old bitch hasn't got a fucking chance! Tra!*