

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!

CARABITCH EXITS. PRINCESS A'WHORA ENTERS SEARCHING: **SFX CUE:**
THUNDER

A'WHORA: Muddles! Oh Muddles?! Boys and girls, have you seen him? Where could he be? I've searched everywhere. Everywhere except the tower.

CARABITCH ENTERS IN DISGUISE: **MUSIC CUE: SINISTER UNDERSCORE**

CARABITCH: Are you lost my dear?

A'WHORA: I'm looking for my friend...

CARABITCH: Muddles?

A'WHORA: Yes! Do you know where he is?

CARABITCH: Do I fuck...

A'WHORA: What are you doing up here?

CARABITCH: I'm spinning a yarn.

A'WHORA: Oh! I love stories!

CARABITCH: Not like that...Like this!

SHE MOVES HER CLOAK TO REVEAL A SPINNING WHEEL WITH A DILDO SPINDLE.
A'WHORA BECOMES TRANSFIXED: **MUSIC CUE: SPINNING WHEEL STING**

A'WHORA: What is that?

CARABITCH: Why, it's a spinning wheel!

A'WHORA: I've never seen one of these before.

CARABITCH: You don't say!?! You should try it!

A'WHORA: But, I've never done it.

CARABITCH: It's so simple! All you have to do is...touch the spindle.

A'WHORA: It looks so big.

CARABITCH: I've seen bigger!

A'WHORA: I don't know whether I should.

CARABITCH: What harm could it do?

A'WHORA: Shall I touch it boys and girls?

CARABITCH: [*To the audience:*] Shut the fuck up! Touch the tiddler! Touch it I say!

A'WHORA TOUCHES THE SPINDLE. THE SHOCK OF THE PRICK BREAKS HER FROM
HER TRANCE: **MUSIC CUE: PRICK VIOLINS**

A'WHORA: Ow! That's so sharp. My finger, it's bleeding. I feel so
cold...I...Muddles...