

Ping Pong: Don't panic! Don't panic! Mind your backs!

**He bumps into Twankey.**

PP: Take that!

**They suddenly break into a 'Take That' number. Twankey stops it by hitting PP over the head with his truncheon.**

PP: Ow! Don't do that!

Widow: Do what?

PP: Hit me over the head with my truncheon!

Widow: What?

PP: Hit me over the head with my truncheon!

Widow: Shall I?

Aud: Yes!

**(She him him again).**

PP: Ow! That hurts!

Widow: You're new aren't you?

PP: **(spoken at high speed)** True. I've not been here long. I did belong in Hong Kong but had a ding dong and fell headlong into a bowl of egg fooyong. Ifelt strong that we'd stayed in Hong Kong too long and now belong with Emperor Stinky Pooh as PC Ping Pong.

Widow: That's easy for you to say. Who are you looking for?

PP: I'm looking for Aladdin. He's been stealing apples from the Imperial Apple Tree.

Widow: Well when you find him say 'Irish stew, Irish stew'!

PP: I'm Chinese - why would I say Irish stew?

Widow: Irish stew in the name of the law.

**Out front 'clap/step'.**

PP: Aladdin has been seen stealing apples from the Imperial Apple tree. This is an offence punishable by (**makes throat slitting gesture and sound**)....death!

Widow: (**imitates gesture**).....death?

Both: (**imitating gesture**)....death!

PP: Where is he?

Widow: He went (**pointing in different directions**).....that a-way!

PP: I thank you!

**He focuses himself.**

PP: Gotta find Aladdin  
Gotta find Aladdin  
Gotta find Aladdin  
Yeah!

**Exit vaudeville style.**

Widow: I wonder where Aladdin is? I know he's been acting funny lately ,but I know he wouldn't steal anything..

**Enter Aladdin pushing washing basket.**

Al: Hello Mum (**to aud**) Hi everybody.  
Watcha kids! (**there is little response**)  
Hey - that wasn't very good was it? We can do better than that.  
Look ,I'm Aladdin and I work in the laundry with my mum. So every time I come on I'll shout 'watcha kids' and you shout back 'smelly socks!'  
Let's give it a try.

**Work routine.**

Widow: I hope you haven't been loitering b the Palace gates hoping to get a glimpse of the Beautiful Princess Su-shi.

Al: No of course not mum.

Widow: So did you post my parcel?

Al: No.

Widow: Plant my pansies?

Al: No.

Widow: Purchase mai provisions?

Al: No.

Widow: You... you... you're one step away from an idiot.

**Aladdin steps back.**

Al: Now I'm two steps away from an idiot....

Widow: Let me get my hands on you. I'll tickle your tonsils with my marigolds.

**Enter Ping Pong running. Twankey hides Aladdin in her skirts.**

PP: Have you seen him?

Widow: **(Pointing in all directions)** He went that – a way....

PP: Gotta find Aladdin  
Gotta find Aladdin  
Gotta find Aladdin  
Yeah!

**Exit vaudeville style.**

Widow: Have you met the new policeman?

Al: You mean the ex Hong Kong egg foo yong ding dongs who thinks he's King Kong?

Widow: He says you've been stealing apples from the Imperial Apple Tree.

Al: You know I'd never steal anything.

Widow: Then what were you doing in the palace orchard?

Al: Can you keep a secret?

Widow: Course I can!

Al: I bet you can't!

Widow: Oh yes I can!

**Work this routine 3 times.**

Al: Alright then. I'll trust you. You know the Princess?

Widow: Everyone knows of the Princess.

Al: But no-one's ever seen her....right?

Widow: Right!

Al: Wrong!

Widow: Wrong?

Al: Right! *I've* seen the Princess. And she's the most beautiful person I've ever seen in my life!

**Wobbly knee acting underscored by flexitone.**

Widow: Talking of 'life' - do you know the punishment for looking at the Princess?

Al: What is it?

Widow: Losing twenty pounds of ugly fat!

Al: How?

Widow: You get your head chopped off!

Al: I don't care Wishee. Nothing can stop me now.

**SONG:NOTHING CAN STOP ME NOW.**