<u>**Spick and Span Audition:**</u>

Spick: Come along Span, the master has given us a whole list of chores.

Span: Alright Spick, let's see what we've got left to do…

(They unravel a long list)

Spick: We need to press his trousers…

Span: Scrub the bog…

Spick: Mop the floor…

Span: Walk the dog…

Spick: Wash the windows…

Span: Water the plants…

Spick: Mow the lawn

Span: And clean his pants!

Both: Ughhh!

Spick: Well it will all be worth it because today is pay day!

(They take out some cash from their pockets and wave it around)

Spick: Why don't we head to Nandos with Pierre?

Span: Good idea, where's he got to?

Spick: I'm not sure but he seems to have left his garlic lying about…

(Spick and Span approach the garlic, the audience all out)

(Pierre enters)

Pierre   What are you two up to?

Spick: We're going to spend our hard earned cash in Poundstretcher!

Pierre: *Hard* earned cash?

Span: Yes – we've worked hard for this money, thank you very much.

Pierre: Don't make me laugh. You haven't worked a day in your life!

Both: Oh yes we have!

Pierre: Oh no you haven't!

Both: Oh yes we have!

Pierre: Oh no you haven't! I bet I can prove to you that you haven't worked a day in your life.

Both: Go on then!

Pierre: Well if I can prove you haven't worked a day in your life, I get to keep your cash.

Both: Deal.

(Pierre brings on a blackboard and some chalk. As Pierre does the calculations in the dialogue below she writes them on the blackboard for the audience to see)

Pierre: Now then, how many days are there in a year?

Spick: Three hundred and sixty-five!

Pierre: Correct! Now how many hours a day do you work?

Span: We work eight hours a day.

Pierre: So that's a third of a day?

Both: That's right.

Pierre: Well, three hundred and sixty-five divided by three is one hundred and twenty-one point six!

Both: Point six?

Pierre: Well alright then, we'll knock off the point six for time spent scrolling TikTok on your break! So that now equals one hundred and twenty-one!

Spick: There you are! We work one hundred and twenty-one days a year!

Pierre: Not quite! You don't work Saturdays or Sundays do you?

Span: No, I suppose you're right, we don't!

Pierre: And how many Saturdays and Sundays are there in a year?

Spick: There are fifty two Saturdays...

Span: And fifty two Sundays!

Pierre: That's now one hundred and four days. If you take that from one hundred and twenty one, it leaves us with seventeen days!

Spick: Well that's better than nothing!

Pierre: Ah, but tell me - do you take a holiday?

Span: Yeah, we always have an exotic holiday in Featherstone.

Pierre: And how long do you go for?

Spick: At least two weeks!

Pierre: So that's fourteen days. Fourteen from seventeen leaves three.

Spick: Well alright then, we do three days of work a year.

Pierre: But do you work Christmas day?

Both: No!

Pierre: Do you work Boxing Day?

Both: No!

Pierre: And do you work Easter Monday?

Both: No!

Pierre: There you are then. Three from three equals nothing! As I said, you haven't worked a single day!

(Pierre takes Spick and Span's cash)

Spick: You know we were fine doing what we do, till you came along.

Span: Yeah imagine destroying our world like that. It's not easy working 9 - 5 you know.