

Twankey: Hello everybody! How lovely to see you all. Allow me to introduce myself. My name is Widow Twankey and I run the laundry here in Peking. I studied Laundry at university, you know? I came out with forty degrees! It's tough running a business while trying to bring up my two boys Aladdin and Wishee Washee - and to make matters worse I'm very poor. Oh come on, I'm poorer than that! In fact, I'm so poor I've had to create my own email account just so I can eat the spam! Yes, things have never been the same since my dear husband passed away. He came into my laundry late one night, he slipped on a bar of soap and fell head first into the rinsing water and drowned. A terrible end - but at least he died in Comfort! So watch out fellas' 'cause Widow Twankey's available, willing and very, VERY able! Who have we got in today then?

(She scans the crowd to find a gentleman)

Twankey: Ooh, you'll do nicely. What's your name, Sir? **[Keith]** Oh Keith - you're my type of man... you're breathing! If you ever need anything scrubbing, Keith - just pop down to my laundry. Like your shirt for example, I love the fabric... It's boyfriend material!

(Wishee Washee enters carrying a basket and two water pistols)

Wishee: I say Wishee you say: (**Washee!**)

Twankey: It's about time you showed your face. I've been stuck in that laundry all by myself this morning.

Wishee: Sorry Mum, but I've been busy finishing our brand new invention for the laundry.

Twankey: Ooh, lovely. Just wait til the boys and girls hear about this. They'll be ever so impressed.

Wishee: Wave goodbye to washing machines ladies and gents, 'cause I've invented a clever gadget that can wash your clothes without you having to take them off!

Twankey: I don't think they believe you, son. Perhaps we ought to show them your invention first hand.