

Wishee: Hello everybody! Oh come on, you can do better than that. Let's all pretend we're at a pantomime enjoying ourselves. I'll try it again... Hello everybody! That's better. I am Wishee Washee. I'm so glad to see some smiling faces around here 'cause I could do with cheering up. You see, I've just got back from seeing the optician and he told me that I'm colour blind... it came as a real bolt out of the orange! Then I went to see the doctor and he told me that I'm addicted to The Hokey Cokey! But I've turned myself around and that's what it's all about. And to make matters worse, on my way home I was attacked by an Elvis impersonator...and now - I'm all shook up! Hey, boys and girls - it can get a little lonely here in Peking, so would you like to be my friends? I said would you like to be my friends? Excellent, well to make it official you have to join in a special chant – and it goes like this. **(Clears throat)** I say Wishee, you say Washee! Wishee...**(Washee!)** Wishee **(Washee!)** That was a good start but I reckon you can be much louder than that. Let's try it again. I say Wishee, you say Washee! Wishee...**(Washee!)** Wishee **(Washee!)** That's better - thanks everyone.

Twankey: **(Off)** Wishee! Where are you boy?

Wishee: Oh no, that's my mum and she doesn't sound too happy! I forgot to wash her knickers in our laundry this morning! She'll be fuming! I'm getting out of here. See you later gang!

(Wishee Washee exits and Widow Twankey enters.

.

.

(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.

Wishee: Very well... Presenting Wishee Washee's Super-Duper Washing Extraordinaire!

(Wishee Washee and Widow Twankey produce small water pistols and squirt the

audience!)