

QUEEN: I love a warm hand on my entrance! Hello boys and girls! Well that was shit! Every time I see you I'm going to shout "Hello subjects!" and you've all got to shout back "Your Vag-esty!" Can you do that? Let's have a practice. [BUSINESS] Allow me to introduce myself, I am H.R.H Queen Labia, ruler of all Slumberland. For those who don't know, 'H.R.H' stands for 'Hard', 'Randy' and 'Hung like a horse'! Now, you may be wondering where my husband King Willie is. He's dead. I haven't been the same since I lost my Willie. We used to make love nearly every night...nearly on Monday, nearly on Tuesday! So, I'm on the lookout for love lads and I've been told the audience is overflowing with fuckable fellas tonight! [*Searching:*] Who must all be at the back!

[BUSINESS SELECTING A MAN]

QUEEN: Do you like my diamonds? I do love my jewels! And I'll let you in on a little secret [NAME OF MAN], even my knickers are encrusted! Now, have you seen my daughter Princess A'whora? Well you shouldn't have because she is forbidden to leave the palace until she turns eighteen tomorrow. I bet that hopeless little twat Muddles has got something to do with this. You know, he's so silly he used to think that earwigs lived in your ears. He was shit-scared of cockroaches as well for some reason! Muddles? Where are you?

QUEEN: Muddles, there you are! Pestering the Princess as per usual!

MUDDLES: Oh no I wasn't!

QUEEN: Oh yes you were! What a morning I've had!

A'WHORA: What's the matter, Mum?

QUEEN: Well, there was a bloke down the road offering a bottle of wine in return for a blow job!

A'WHORA: Where?!

QUEEN: [*Pointing with a wine bottle:*] Just down there! I've got a Semillon!

MUDDLES: You're not the only one!

QUEEN: A'whora, you shouldn't be here! It's not safe.

A'WHORA: I just want to see the whole, wide world!

QUEEN: Yes, but you're the Princess and we must look after you until you turn eighteen! It's what your forefathers would have wanted!

MUDDLES: Four fathers? Where are you from? [LOCAL ROUGH TOWN]?

QUEEN: Off you fuck back to the Palace!

A'WHORA: Yes, Mother. I'll give you a kiss on the cheek, Muddles.

MUDDLES: [*Bending over:*] I'm glad I wiped my arse.

A'WHORA: Muddles!

SHE EXITS GIGGLING.

QUEEN: What have you got to say for yourself? You know we need to keep the Princess inside and safe from spinning wheels.

MUDDLES: I'm sorry. I'm just a bit sad today. My friend died taking an 'E'. Countdown's security team don't fuck about!

QUEEN: Muddles, you're an idiot! And stop trying to finger my daughter.

MUDDLES: I can't help it! [*Handing her a letter:*] I have a prescription from the doctor for 'daily sex'.

QUEEN: [*Reading:*] Dyslexia!

MUDDLES: I'm in love with Princess A'whora but I don't know what to do!

QUEEN: Take her on a date!

MUDDLES: No, I'm useless with dates.

QUEEN: My King Willie was a real Casanova. We went to London once.

MUDDLES: Did you see the sights?

QUEEN: Oh yes! He took me up The Shard... Anyway, you don't want a girlfriend. Women are like Ambulances.

MUDDLES: Really?

QUEEN: Yes! They both make a lot of noise to let you know they're coming!

CARABITCH ENTERS: **MUSIC CUE: EVIL ENTRANCE**

CARABITCH: Well, well, well...if it isn't dear Queen Labia!?

MUDDLES: Who is that?

QUEEN: It's the wicked fairy, Caravan!

CARABITCH: Carabitch!

QUEEN: Fuck off! What are you doing here?

CARABITCH: *Tomorrow is A'whora's birthday date and the day she meets her fate!  
Just one more day 'til you all bow down,  
When the great Carabitch wears the crown!*

QUEEN: I'm the ruler here!

CARABITCH: The ruler ey? Well, I've got the *measure* of you!

MUDDLES: I love the Princess and I'll do anything to keep her safe.

CARABITCH: Shame she'll never love you back. You've got a face only an uncle could fuck!

MUDDLES: You know, I was sexually active at 12...by quarter past my wrist was killing me!

CARABITCH: Soon, you will all be GEOGRAPHY!

QUEEN: Don't you mean HISTORY?

CARABITCH: Don't change the fucking subject! You'll rue this day; I'll make you pay!

LIGHTNING FLASHES AS SHE EXITS: **SFX CUE: THUNDER**

QUEEN: What a bitch!

MUDDLES: What are we going to do Queen Labia?

QUEEN: I don't know Muddles. We need a miracle!

PRINCE: Your majesty, I am Prince Albert. It is an honour to meet you.

QUEEN: Prince Albert! Hasn't he got lovely eyes?

FAIRY: Piercing!

QUEEN: Prince Albert. The pleasure is all yours!

PRINCE: My father has sent me to Slumberland to find a bride.

QUEEN: Look no further!

PRINCE: I have travelled far and wide in search of the fairest in the land. The girl I met once upon a wet dream...

QUEEN: You are a flirt! Let me sit on your lap and we can talk about the first thing that pops up!

PRINCE: You do have everything a man could want...

QUEEN: You really think so?

FAIRY: Yes! A five o'clock shadow and a cock!

QUEEN: How rude! All the lads say I'm like a snooker table...

PRINCE: Green and slightly furry?

QUEEN: No! Men love to lean over me and I'm best covered in balls! Isn't that right [NAME OF MAN]!

PRINCE: I was looking for Princess A'whora.

MUDDLES: She's not here.

QUEEN: She'll be back at the Palace Prince Albert which is exactly where we should be! Come on Muddles, you too Fairy! There are scores of chores to be done.

MUDDLES: What chores?

FAIRY: A lager and black with a Heroin chaser please!

MUDDLES: You're right. I need to get back and feed my pet chameleon.

QUEEN: I didn't know you had a pet chameleon?

MUDDLES: I got him cheap because he can't change colour. He has a reptile dysfunction!

FAIRY: [*To audience:*] There's another two hours of this shit!

QUEEN:

Your Uncle Jack is on the roof seeing to my shingle and he can't get down so once you've finished that, go and help your Uncle Jack off. See you later Princey...in my dreams!