

CARABITCH ENTERS.

CARABITCH: *[To the audience:] Shut the fuck up!
What have we here? A christening?! Seems I was off the invite list,
Well, let me tell you Queen Labia – now I'm really pissed!*

QUEEN: *What are you doing here?*

CARABITCH: *I am here to make a stand,
You shouldn't have crossed me Queenie - the baddest bitch in all the
land!
Do you twats think I'm evil? Fuck off! I'll get much worse,
Until A'whora comes of age she'll bear my dreadful curse!*

SFX CUE: THUNDER + CURSE UNDERSCORE

CARABITCH: *Listen well you fuckers, for now it's far too late,
I've my own gift for the brat, a spinning wheel to seal her fate!
She will grow with love and grace and all that she could need,
Then, when eighteen, one prick in her hand and then she will be deed!*

QUEEN: *Eee! You rotten bastard!*

CARABITCH: *And now the deed is done,
There's no one who can stop me...*

FAIRY(OFF): *I don't fucking think so hun!*

FAIRY HANNY ENTERS. QUEEN LABIA FREEZES:

MUSIC CUE: FAIRY ENTRANCE

CARABITCH: Who the fuck are you?

FAIRY: *I've come to save the day! I'm magical and canny,
One wave of my wand and I'll finish you off – they call me Fairy Hanny!*

CARABITCH: 'Finish me off?' Chance'd be a fine thing! *[Indicating Queen Labia:]*
What's wrong with her?

FAIRY: Where do I start? Oh! She's gone all stiff.

CARABITCH: Lucky bitch...

FAIRY: It's a theatrical device. We're thespians – that means actors, not lesbians with lisps. Though a lesbian with a lisp would be pretty popular!

CARABITCH: *You're too late Fairy Hanny, my curse will have you licked!*

FAIRY: *That's where you're wrong because I'm going to banish all the pricks.*
[Shooing her off:] Starting with Queen Labia...

CARABITCH: *You'll never get on top of me; there's nothing you can do!*
For once I've killed Princess A'whora I'll get all of you! Oh yes I will!
[BUSINESS] Shut the fuck up!

A'WHORA: Muddles! Oh Muddles?! Boys and girls, have you seen him? Where could he be? I've searched everywhere. Everywhere except the tower.

CARABITCH ENTERS IN DISGUISE: **MUSIC CUE: SINISTER UNDERSCORE**

CARABITCH: Are you lost my dear?

A'WHORA: I'm looking for my friend...

CARABITCH: Muddles?

A'WHORA: Yes! Do you know where he is?

CARABITCH: Do I fuck...

A'WHORA: What are you doing up here?

CARABITCH: I'm spinning a yarn.

A'WHORA: Oh! I love stories!

CARABITCH: Not like that...Like this!

SHE MOVES HER CLOAK TO REVEAL A SPINNING WHEEL WITH A DILDO SPINDLE.

A'WHORA BECOMES TRANSFIXED: **MUSIC CUE: SPINNING WHEEL STING**

A'WHORA: What is that?

CARABITCH: Why, it's a spinning wheel!

A'WHORA: I've never seen one of these before.

CARABITCH: You don't say!? You should try it!

A'WHORA: But, I've never done it.

CARABITCH: It's so simple! All you have to do is...touch the spindle.

A'WHORA: It looks so big.

CARABITCH: I've seen bigger!

A'WHORA: I don't know whether I should.

CARABITCH: What harm could it do?

A'WHORA: Shall I touch it boys and girls?

CARABITCH: [*To the audience:*] Shut the fuck up! Touch the tiddler! Touch it I say!

A'WHORA TOUCHES THE SPINDLE. THE SHOCK OF THE PRICK BREAKS HER FROM HER TRANCE: **MUSIC CUE: PRICK VIOLINS**

A'WHORA: Ow! That's so sharp. My finger, it's bleeding. I feel so cold...I...Muddles...

PRINCESS A'WHORA COLLAPSES TO THE FLOOR. CARABITCH LAUGHS, SHEDDING HER DISGUISE: **SFX CUE: THUNDER**

CARABITCH: *They think I'm evil...well, that's not just spin, A'whora is dead! I knew I'd fucking win!*

PRINCE ALBERT RUSHES ON.

PRINCE: Princess A'whora? Hurry! She's in here!

QUEEN LABIA AND ENSEMBLE ENTER.

QUEEN: What has happened?

CARABITCH: Your precious Princess has procured a perilous, poisonous prick!

ALL: For fucks sake!

PRINCE: Who are you?

QUEEN: It's the wicked fairy, Caramac!

CARABITCH: 'Carabitch'

QUEEN: Fuck off!

PRINCE: What have you done to her?

CARABITCH: The curse has come to pass! Queen Labia's precious Princess is deceased!

QUEEN: My daughter's dead?!

CARABITCH: Perhaps you should have invited me to the brat's christening eighteen long years ago!

QUEEN: Prince Albert! Quick! Break the spell – kiss her on the lips.

PRINCE: Which ones?

CARABITCH: Not so fast! Albert, come!

PRINCE: It'll take me two minutes!

CARABITCH: To my lair in the Black Forest! You're mine now!