

Grand Vizier..... Page 1

Grand Vizier: Greetings one and all. I am the Grand Vizier and Chief Advisor to the Emperor and Empress Ming of Olde Peking.

I had a strange dream last night. I dreamt that a young boy named Aladdin discovered that he was a direct descendant of the great ruler and grand wizard of Egypt, Pharaoh Rocher and was in line to inherit great wealth and power. Evil forces tried to stop him, and then I woke up. I think I ate too much cheese. Keep that to yourselves won't you.

Accompany me to the Imperial Palace in Olde Peking where the Emperor and Empress are celebrating their beloved daughter Cha-Ming's birthday. They would also wish to see her betrothed in marriage. But that's quite another story.

(Faces tabs and claps hands as if to open tabs)

Open Sesame!

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Princess, Ko-Ka, Pep-Shi & Shir-Li.....Page 2

Princess: *(To audience)* Greetings loyal subjects, I am Princess Cha-Ming and I have had a lovely birthday. But... there's always a but. I love my Mother to the moon and back but she is making a career out of attempting to marry me off. You should see some of the introductions she has made. They are all extremely wealthy, but they are so... 'not my type!'

I am a modern woman and I want to do things my way. I would like a kind and handsome boy who will bring me happiness and lots of love.

(Enter three handmaids).

Ko-Ka, Pep-Shi & Shir-Li: Good day Princess, we are at your service.

Princess: Less of the formalities ladies, my parents have gone.

Ko-Ka: Princess Cha-Ming, shall we go on that dating site to see which eligible young men are available?

Pep-Shi: Oh yes please... I think it's Imperial Match.com; we can have the ones that you discard!

Shir-Li: Let me see..... *(Uses remote control to bring up pictures on TV screen and different pictures come up one by one)*

Ko-Ka: What about this specimen, Sir Boris of Johnson. His interests include expensive wallpaper, wearing hi-viz jackets, and generally clowning around in a crisis.

Princess: Definitely not my type, not a very honest face. And that hair?? Swipe left!
(Please feel free to add celebs at this point)

Pep-Shi: What about this one? Prince Gary of Barlow?

Princess: He doesn't really relight my fire. It's a no from me!

Shir-Li: *(Points remote to switch off)* Take that!

Princess: What about your love-lives, girls?

Ko-Ka: I am hoping to go out with a history teacher. They always have a lot of dates!

Pep-Shi: I would prefer a gymnast. I have heard that they bend over backwards to please you!

Shir-Li: Whatever you do, don't marry a tennis player.

Princess: Why ever not!

Shir-Li: Because love means nothing to them.

Princess: *(Laughing)* You are incorrigible! Meet me in my dressing room in ten minutes. We need to make preparations for the upcoming walkabout and the garden party.

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Abanana.....Page 2-4

Abanana: Hahahahaha! Just when you thought the world was all fluffy and cuddly.....prepare yourself for your worst nightmare!!

My goal is to control the entire universe. I will commence in Olde Peking by destroying this Imperial family. It will be as easy as falling off a log. I will wed Princess Cha-Ming and then kill off the in-laws! Hahahahaha! They are a pair of old Mingers anyway!

So..... let me introduce myself...I am the Great Abanana from Egypt. *(Pause)* Ha, ha, that's fooled you hasn't it. I used to be called Abanazar, but people kept saying Abanana? So I changed it by deed poll to avoid the hassle. I'm very clever. These are my two henchmen. Ding and Dong.

(Ding & Dong take a bow)

In a flash, I could transform you all into vermin. Mind you, looking at some of you, you seem to be halfway there already!

Ding & Dong: Yeah, vermin

Abanana: Silence you numbskulls!

Ding: Oooo.... handbags at dawn.

Dong: Oooo....Nasty!

Abanana: It will be!!! *(To audience)* Not only am I going to marry the Princess Cha-Ming, I am also on the search for a Magnificent Marvellous Miraculous Magical Lamp, which is believed to have harnessed the power of the universe and could render me affluent beyond my wildest dreams. Once I have that, I will have ultimate power. With great power comes....

Ding & Dong: Great electricity bills?...*(Abanana glares)*.....sorry.

Ding: So, where do we find this Magnificent Marvellous Miraculous Magical Lamp?

Dong: What about asking this lot to help us?

Abanana: I wouldn't bother, they're all fools.....aren't you.....Oh yes you are!

Audience: Oh no we're not!

Ding: I know..... what if I use my sorcerer's tool? *(Takes bent spoon out of bag of bent spoons)*

Abanana: What is this sorcerer's tool that you speak of?

Ding: It's a Magnificent Marvellous Miraculous Magical Lamp detector. Look.. it's moving.

Dong: That's just a bent spoon.....but hey, it's pointing to your ring Abanana.

Abanana: You stupid idiots...but wait, maybe I could try rubbing it to see if anything happens.

(Rubs ring and Spirit of Ring appears in a flash)

Abanana: What the.....!

Spirit of the Ring: You certainly pick your moments don't you? I was just at a Spirit convention on Zoom *(gesturing him away)* And keep your social distance.

Abanana: Don't be so rude, I am your master Abanana.

Spirit of the Ring: Abanazar?

Abanana: No, Abanana you twit. Listen to me..... *(Very loudly)* I want to rule the world!

Spirit of the Ring: Don't we all Mr. Banana, but that's outside of my job description. I am a "Spirit of the Ring". If you want wishes of that magnitude you'll need to procure the services of a Genie.

Abanana: So how can I find a Genie?

Spirit of the Ring: Compare the Genie dot.com?

Abanana: I haven't time for that! Don't you know any Genies?

Spirit of the Ring: There's always my cousin, Idrima, I suppose.

Abanana: Idrima Genie? Sounds familiar. Where can I find her?

Spirit of the Ring: She lives in a lamp, in the Cavern of Charms. This lamp is priceless. It has descended from Pharaoh Rocher, the mighty ruler and grand wizard, through all the

magicians of Egypt.

Abanana: Would this be a Magnificent Marvellous Miraculous Magical Lamp by any chance?

Spirit of the Ring: Yes, most certainly.

Abanana: How can I get my hands on this Magnificent Marvellous Miraculous Magical Lamp?

Spirit of the Ring: You can't.

Abanana: What do you mean I can't!

Spirit of the Ring: Don't get your Y-fronts in a twist with me, old fruit face. The lamp can only be activated by a direct descendant of Pharaoh Rocher.

Abanana: Where can I find this direct descendant?

Spirit of the Ring: Oh for goodness sake, I'm not your private search engine! What about Google?

Abanana: Google, google? Look, I am losing patience.....

Spirit of the Ring: Oh alright, hang on (*Checks phone*).....OK, I can only see one direct descendant. His name is Aladdin Twankey.

Abanana: Aladdin Twankey, mmm..... so where can I find this Aladdin Twankey?

Spirit of the Ring: It's your lucky day! He lives right here in Olde Peking, in a laundry with his mother, the Widow Twankey..... (*Impatiently*) So will that be all?.....Things to do, places to be....

Abanana: Oh, be off with you!

(Spirit of the Ring disappears in a flash)

Abanana: My master plan is coming together. Ding, Dong, as you are training to be magicians, this should be easy-breezy for you.

Ding: What would you have us do?

Dong: We could capture the Twankey fellow and turn him into a slug.

Ding: Let me look into the future with my magic eye. (*Has eye drawn on inside of his hand*)

Abanana: Attention! (*Ding & Dong jump to attention*) We have obtained the information we need, and to boot this Twankey fellow isn't far away..... I am going to rule the world. I am so evil. I will also capture all of you and turn you into my slaves ...Hahahahaha!!...and you can cease that ridiculous booing for a start!

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Spirit of the Ring.....Page 3-4

Abanana: What the.....!

Spirit of the Ring: You certainly pick your moments don't you? I was just at a Spirit convention on Zoom (*gesturing him away*) And keep your social distance.

Abanana: Don't be so rude, I am your master Abanana.

Spirit of the Ring: Abanazar?

Abanana: No, Abanana you twit. Listen to me..... (*Very loudly*) I want to rule the world!

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Abanana: Would this be a Magnificent Marvellous Miraculous Magical Lamp by any chance?

Spirit of the Ring: Yes, most certainly.

Abanana: How can I get my hands on this Magnificent Marvellous Miraculous Magical Lamp?

Spirit of the Ring: You can't.

Abanana: What do you mean I can't!

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Abanana: Aladdin Twankey, mmm..... so where can I find this Aladdin Twankey?

Spirit of the Ring: It's your lucky day! He lives right here in Olde Peking, in a laundry with his mother, the Widow Twankey..... (*Impatiently*) So will that be all?.....Things to do, places to be....

Abanana: Oh, be off with you!

Wishee-Washee.....Pages 4-5

Wishee: Ey-up me little Peking ducks. Were you at the Princess's birthday celebrations? I wasn't invited. It's sadder than that.....I'm far too common for that kind of do.

Anyhow, my name is Wishee-Washee Twankey and I live at the local Laundry with my Mum. She is Olde Peking's answer to Dot Cotton. I also have a brother called Aladdin, but he's a bit of a dreamer and not much company to be honest. So you'll have to do instead. Ey-up me ducks! (*Puts hand to ear as if awaiting a response*) Have you fallen asleep? You're supposed to say Ey-up Wishee-Washee. Ey-up me ducks!

Audience: Ey-up Wishee-Washee.

Wishee: Wasn't so hard was it..... The problem is that you all know my name, but I don't know yours. After three will you all shout out your names?Three!

Audience: All shout out names.

Wishee: That's ace!

(*Dame rushes on with cart full of laundry, note on side of cart saying 'drop your trousers here'*)

Dame: Where have you been you juvenile detergent? There's loads of laundry to be done. I've got piles.

Wishee: Maybe you can get cream for that Mum.

Dame: (*Fiddling with cart*) I think my big end's gone.

Wishee: (*Walking to rear of her*) No....it's still there Mum.

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Dame....Page 5

Dame: You cheeky boy, (*Looking at audience*) now look...who are these unsavoury people you are hanging out with. (*To audience*) Excuse me Madam, I don't mind you looking at your watch, but don't take it off to shake it, to see if it's still going, that's rude! You've paid your money, you might as well have a laugh..... perhaps you need perking up. Do you all want to join us for a cup of tea? Go and put the kettle on Wishee (*To audience*) Do you want a nice cup of tea, oh yes you do!

Audience: Oh no we don't.

Dame: Suit yourself, you miserable lot, forget that tea Wishee.....first things first..... I am the Widow Twankey..... as in all good Pantos, I've had such a sad life. (*Weeps into hanky, and makes loud blowing nose sound*). Even when I was born, my mother didn't want me.....I was abandoned on a doorstep.....

I wasn't found there,the door opened outwards. There was a note pinned to my little shawl. It said, 'Watch your bonce, the door opens out, love Mum'.....

I've also never been successful with men.....

My first husband divorced me because I replaced our bed with a trampoline. He hit the roof! His hobby was collecting empty bottles.... sounds much better than saying he was an alcoholic.....

My second husband got hit by a bus. That was a doubly sad day, because I also lost my job.....as a bus driver.

My next husband drowned. It was sadder than that..... We got him a wreath in the shape of a lifebelt.....it's what he would have wanted.....

If that wasn't bad enough, my last husband (*weeps into hanky*) also died in tragic circumstances.....

He was in desperate need of a blood transfusion, but we didn't know his blood group.....

As he faded away he was shouting B-Positive, B-Positive.....

So thoughtful of him to try and cheer us up in his last moments. He was a good man.....

Do you know, whenever I find the key to happiness, someone always seems to change the lock.

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Wifi.....Page 6

(Policeman enters and approaches Wishee)

Wi-Fi: I am charging you with the theft of a petticoat.

Wishee: That was just a slip.

Wi-Fi: If you are not careful, I will take you into custody.

Wishee: That's great. I love custard.

Dame: Hang on a minute. Isn't it time you sorted who is thieving the thongs from my washing line.

Wi-Fi: So... you have had some thongs thieved?

Dame: Indeed, someone is thieving my thongs.

Wi-Fi: Who do you think could be thieving your thongs?

Dame: A thong thief?

Wi-Fi: A thong thief is thieving your thongs?

Dame: For goodness sake...yes,a thong thief is thieving my thongs and I want them thwarted.

Wi-Fi: So, a thong thief is thieving your thongs and you want them thwarted?

Dame: I'm losing the will.....yes,a thong thief is thieving my thongs and I want them thwarted.

Wi-Fi: I am the man for the job. No one has thwarted more thong thieves than I've thwarted thong thieves!

Dame: That's easy for you to say!

Wi-Fi: Enough! The Imperial party is approaching. Stand to attention!

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Ding & Dong....Pages 6-7

Ding: You're looking rough. What's up Dong?

Dong: Abanana's raving and ranting keeps me awake all night.

Ding: I've got the perfect thing to help you.

Dong: I'd give anything for a good night's sleep. What is it?

Ding: A magic hat. It was was given to me by an old fakir.

Dong: Amazing! How does it work?

Ding: *(Takes old hat out of paper bag)* Voila! *(Pulls a toy dog out of it)*

Dong: *(Taking dog)* That's magic!

Ding: It's my Labracadabrador! Keep watching..... Now, there was this man *(Puts hat on Dong and mimes until he takes hat off)* went into Olde Peking *(Hat on, mimes, hat off)* a donkey and a cart *(Hat on, mimes, hat off)* four pounds fifty *(Hat on, mimes, hat off)* and then the donkey died. Now did you hear anything I said when you had the hat on.

Dong: Not a word, it's brilliant.....can I have it?

Ding: Yes, but it'll cost you £20.

Dong: It's worth it. Here you are *(Hands him £20 and puts on the hat)*

Ding: Thank you, I am sure you will be well satisfied.

Dong: Just a minute. I heard that. This isn't a magic hat. You've conned me. This is fake.

Ding: I did say I got it from a fakir.

Dong: I want my money back. That was my last £20.

Ding: Sorry, no refunds. But I could help you to sell the hat and perhaps make a tidy profit.

Dong: Who'd be daft enough to fall for a trick like this?

Ding: Well, you did.

Dong: So we have to find someone as daft as me.

Ding: It'll be difficult, but we'll try.

(Enter Grand Vizier)

Ding: Greetings sir, how are you?

Grand Vizier: Splendid, couldn't be better.

Ding: Aren't you tired?

Grand Vizier: Tired, no, why should I be?

Ding: You look very tired.

Grand Vizier: Do you think so?

Ding: You look terrible. Are you sleeping?

Grand Vizier: Yes, I slept well last night.

Ding: Ah, but do you sleep well every night?

Grand Vizier: Well no, not every night.

Ding: That'll be the noise.

Grand Vizier: What noise?

Ding: The noise in the street that keeps you awake.

Dong: We have something that will help.

Grand Vizier: What is it?

Dong: It's a magic hat.

Ding: When you put it on your head you can't hear any noise and you'll get a good night's sleep.

Dong: And we'll sell it to you for £40.

Grand Vizier: Well I need to see if it's working first.

Ding: No problem, we'll give you a demo.

(They both go into garbled conversation standing either side of Grand Vizier, putting the hat on and off of him, miming when it's on and speaking when it's off)

Dong: What did you think of that?

Grand Vizier: It's great. I'll take it. *(Starts to walk off with hat on head)*

Dong: Hey, what about our £40.

Ding: Come back, we want out money!

Grand Vizier: I'm sorry, I can't hear a thing with this hat on!

Aladdin.... Page 10

Wishee: I, Ican't remember Mum.

Dame: It's just as well.....

Abanana: Enough of this nonsense, what about you, (*To Aladdin*) what is your name?

Aladdin: I'm Aladdin.

Abanana: Aladdin, mmmm (*To audience*) Aladdin Twankey, THE Aladdin Twankey.....

(*To Aladdin*) Could you help me..... with an undertaking.

Aladdin: An undertaking? Has somebody died?

Dame: This is a long lost friend of the family, Mr Pineapple.

Abanana!!!

Aladdin: Have a Mars Bar?

Abanana: No Abanana! Aladdin, I can make you and your family rich beyond your wildest dreams, if you will just accompany me in a small endeavour.

Aladdin: I'm not sure, I was hoping to gatecrash the Imperial Tea Party, to see the Princess. I think I am in love with her. (*Dreamily*) I can hear wedding bells.

Dame: And how do you think you are going to propose to her without a penny to your name? You don't want to start off married life like I did. We were so poor we could only afford alphabetti spaghetti with two letters in it. Aladdin, I started out life with nothing, and I still have most of it. (*Wipes eyes with hanky*) You could be doing your old mother a favour... It's not just about you, you know.

Aladdin: (*Dreamily*) I just want to follow my dreams.

Dame: Well, I don't..... especially that one where I end up with no clothes on in Tesco's.

Aladdin: Alright then Mum. I suppose a couple of days out won't matter, and it will mean I can buy her an expensive engagement ring.

Abanana: The world could be your lobster.

Aladdin: I don't care much for lobsters. Can I have something else?

Abanana: (*To audience*) Stupid boy,..... (*To Aladdin*) you can have whatever you like.

Aladdin: I love..... double decker triple whammy cheeseburgers.

Abanana: Alright then, the world will be your..er... double decker triple whammy cheeseburger!

Aladdin: With fries?

Abanana: With fries.

Dame: This is wonderful, we could be so rich. I have not been this excited since I found that 2 for 1 voucher for Alton Towers.

Aladdin: Alright, count me in.

Abanana: That's the spirit my boy. I will rendezvous with you on the road to the Cavern of Charms tomorrow night, after the Imperial Garden Party. You will be able to promise her a huge diamond.

Aladdin: Fantastic! But...I am not sure I know where that is.

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Suds & Bubbles...Page14

Suds: Auntie, I don't think the washing machine is working properly.

Dame: What do you mean not working properly?

Bubbles: Well, I've just put some pants in, pulled the chain and I haven't seen them since.

Dame: You pair of noodles, no wonder our drains are always blocked!

Suds: I've just spilt something on this. How do I get it out?

Bubbles: You could try using stain remover?

Suds: That won't help.

Bubbles: Why?

Suds: Because, that's what I've spilt on it.

Dame: Come on you two. Help me with this washing.

Dame: *(She has handful of notes/cards)* Oh dear, I have mixed up all of the notes saying who they belong to. This one is from Gemma Collins. It says she is not sending her laundry here any more, as she now wishes to wash her dirty linen in private. Fair enough. Oh dear, I won't be able to tell who the rest belongs to. Perhaps the boys and girls can help us.

(Series of items will now be pulled out of wash basket)

Wishee: *(Pulling out 3 pairs of Derby County shorts with holes in)* Who do these shorts belong to?

That's right Derby County, look at all the holes in their defence!

Dame: And what about this kilt? It's very small.

Suds: We remember taking this one in. It was that little Scottish woman.

Dame: Nicola Sturgeon?

Bubbles: No, Lorraine Kelly.

Wishee: And who does this shirt belong to? It's covered in white powder.

Dame: White powder? Let me have a look *(To audience)* I know what you're thinking, Stoppit..... Phew, it's flour..... Who could that be?

Suds: Somebody from the Great British Bake Off?

Bubbles: Yes, I remember now, it's Paul Hollywood.

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Genie..... Page 17-18

Aladdin: You don't look much like a Genie. Shouldn't you have satin pants?

Genie: Satin Pants? I've satin all my pants.

Spirit of the Ring: You can say that again.

Genie: Who rubbed your ring?*(To Aladdin)* Right then, I usually let people have one wish.

Spirit of the Ring: One wish? That's a bit unfair.

Genie: I have every right to be unfair. Look at me, just look at me. I have been stuck in that lamp for eons and did you ever think to contact me, to check if I was alright! No! For saying we are related, you don't seem to care very much!

Spirit of the Ring: Oh keep your jewels on, do you wonder why I don't bother, if this is all the reception I get!

Aladdin: Oh, I think I have got caught up in a domestic! Come on ladies, I need your help.

Genie: OK.... look, sorry, I am a little depressed. I have been trapped for hundreds of years, which means I am out of sync with reality.

Spirit of the Ring: You said it! *(To Aladdin)* She is old enough to remember when emojis were hieroglyphics.

Genie: You evil spirit. You can go off people you know.

(To Aladdin)Alright.....three wishes. *(Her phone rings)* Just a minute, I have to answer this. Good day, Compare the Genie dot.comif you require a new genie, press 1, if you are calling because of an existing genie, press 2, if you wish to change your genie, press 3, if you have any other queries please hold the line.

Keep holding the line please; your call is important to us, that's why I will now keep you waiting for two hours..... must switch on that stupid music, now where is it...

Aladdin: Who are you talking to?

Genie: I've got fingers in all sorts of pies, darling. Genies need to diversify and keep up with the times. You don't think the odd bit of Genie-ing every few hundred years pays the bills do you?Your wishes?

Aladdin: I want to marry Princess Cha-Ming, and remove some jewels from this cave to prove to her parents that I am rich.

Genie: Stop there! Let me check your credit rating. *(Looks at phone)* That looks fine. It says you're related to Pharaoh Rocher, is that true?

Aladdin: Pharaoh Rocher?

Spirit of the Ring: Idrima, you're spoiling us!

Genie: Will you shut up, I am in full flow. Don't upset my Yin and Yang. *(To Aladdin)* I need to ask you a few questions. *(Gets out iPad and pointer)* Firstly, have you been refused wishes before?

Aladdin: No, I don't think so.

Genie: Have you had any previous claims for misuse of wishes?

Aladdin: No, I don't think so.

Genie: Have you had an accident that was not your fault as a result of a wish?

Aladdin: I don't think so.

Genie: Fine, all seems on course so far, obviously this offer is subject to availability..... OK, here is the contract, will you pay attention to the small print?

Aladdin: Small print?

Spirit of the Ring: Look... we can't be too careful, if you have an accident from one of your wishes we could have a no wish-no fee solicitor sniffing around.

Genie: Let me read it out to you. My liability is limited to a proportion of each and every wish and it is a condition that the remaining proportion of each and every wish shall remain the responsibility of the wishee as defined in the schedule.

Aladdin: This sounds complicated.

Genie: I haven't finished yet.....if the wish is damaged through no fault of your own, we will issue a credit note, so that you may obtain a replacement wish. However, this does not apply to wishes that relate to the procurement of underwear for health and hygiene reasons.

Aladdin: It all looks above board.

Genie: OK, let's start again. Three wishes.

Aladdin: Firstly, I would like to depart from here and propose to the Princess.

Genie: That's one.

Aladdin: I would like some of these jewels and fineries.

Genie: Fine, that's two wishes... don't forget to include a ring if you need to propose to this Princess.

Aladdin: Yes of course.

Genie: (*Finding a ring in a mound of jewels*) How about this?

Aladdin: Wow.

Genie: Aladdin, you need to be dressed for the part too. (*Finds clothes and accessories*) Gianni Versace, Jean Paul Gaultier, Alexander McQueen.... Let's make you the man you need to be to mix in Imperial circles.

Spirit of the Ring: Have you filled your pockets with jewels?

Aladdin: Oh yes, thanks.

Genie: Did you need your third wish?

Aladdin: Can I bank that one for now?

Genie: As you wish.

Aladdin: I'm so excited, thank you so much.

Genie: Take the lamp with you Aladdin and then you can summon me immediately. Goodbye.

Spirit of the Ring: Goodbye (*Both go off in a flash*)

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Emperor/Empress...Pages 19-20

Empress: Are we ready to bring our daughters potential suitors in?

Emperor: Right, who is first?

(Grand Vizier brings on a contender)

Grand Vizier: May I present Sir Phil of Jargon?

Empress: So, Sir Phil of Jargon, lets hear your pitch for investment as a son-in-law.

Sir Phil of Jargon: I have an amazing offer. I am empowering and can bring synergy to any situation. I can push the envelope, think outside of the box and give 110% at all times.

Emperor: Can you perform under pressure?

Sir Phil of Jargon: No, but I know all the words to Bohemian Rhapsody.

Empress: What is your track record financially?

Sir Phil of Jargon: Last year was a win-win situation. I took it to the next level. I made over 20 million. It was a no-brainer.

Emperor: You're a no-brainer. I'm out.

Empress: Its a no from me. Pick that up and run with it, haha.

(Bam-boo shakes his head)

(Sir Phil of Jargon exits)

(Grand Vizier brings along next contender)

Grand Vizier: Here is the next competitor. Prince Andre de Preneur.

Emperor: What line are you in, Prince Andre de Preneur?

Andre de Preneur: I am a highly skilled inventor.

Empress: What have you invented?

Prince Andre de Preneur: Last week I invented the inflatable dart board. Very light easy to carry.....

Emperor: Inflatable dart board. What happened? Did it take off?

Prince Andre de Preneur: Yes, it went down.... very well.

Empress: Went down you say....mmm

Prince Andre de Preneur: Yes.....but wait, I have invented a wonderful aide to help people read.

Emperor: That sounds interesting, what is it.

Prince Andre de Preneur: A book on how to read.

Empress: A book.... on how to read. A book.....

Prince Andre de Preneur: Maybe not then..... but I have a new golf ball prototype?

Emperor: Really?

Prince Andre de Preneur: Yes really, when it gets within 10 cm of the hole it automatically goes in.

Empress: Sounds quite good. Have you got one with you?

Prince Andre de Preneur: Yes, I've got one in my pocket *(Feels in pocket)* at least I thought I had....., oh no, not again.

I'm out, sorry.....

Emperor: You certainly are.

Empress: Slick but thick, be off with you.

(Prince exits walking strangely to reflect golf ball mishap-Aladdin enters, in disguise)

(Bam-boo gets all excited)

Grand Vizier: Err, excuse me, you have to be presented.

Emperor: *(To Grand Vizier)* Don't worry. *(To Aladdin)* Pitch for your investment as a son-in-law!

Aladdin: I am the richest person in the whole world.

Empress: Riches you say, but what is your area of expertise?

Aladdin: I am a fabric purification consultant.

Emperor: What exactly is a fabric purification consultant?

Aladdin: I redeem and refresh fine clothing and then.....

Empress: Stop right there!.....You're describing a laundry, how can you be so rich!
You're that Twankey fellow, I knew it!

Aladdin: (*Removing disguise*) I am, but I have inherited great wealth and am in love with your daughter. I would make the best son-in-law.

Emperor: I am not sure. I am out, sorry.

(*Bam-boo shakes head*)

Empress: Show me some evidence of this wealth.

Aladdin: (*Opening jewel box*) I have this. A Ming vase, a tiara encrusted with emeralds and rubies, a diamond as large as my hand, and a 2 for 1 cinema voucher.

Empress: This wealth looks impressive, but I am not sure.....I would need to get a valuation. Can you leave this with me?

Aladdin: Yes of course.

Emperor: Right, who is first?

(Grand Vizier brings on a contender)

Grand Vizier: May I present Sir Phil of Jargon?

Empress: So, Sir Phil of Jargon, lets hear your pitch for investment as a son-in-law.

Sir Phil of Jargon: I have an amazing offer. I am empowering and can bring synergy to any situation. I can push the envelope, think outside of the box and give 110% at all times.

Emperor: Can you perform under pressure?

Sir Phil of Jargon: No, but I know all the words to Bohemian Rhapsody.

Empress: What is your track record financially?

Sir Phil of Jargon: Last year was a win-win situation. I took it to the next level. I made over 20 million. It was a no-brainer.

Emperor: You're a no-brainer. I'm out.

Empress: Its a no from me. Pick that up and run with it, haha.

(Bam-boo shakes his head)

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Grand Vizier: Here is the next competitor. Prince Andre de Preneur.
Emperor: What line are you in, Prince Andre de Preneur?
Andre de Preneur: I am a highly skilled inventor.
Empress: What have you invented?
Prince Andre de Preneur: Last week I invented the inflatable dart board. Very light easy to carry.....
Emperor: Inflatable dart board. What happened? Did it take off?
Prince Andre de Preneur: Yes, it went down.... very well.
Empress: Went down you say....mmm
Prince Andre de Preneur: Yes.....but wait, I have invented a wonderful aide to help people read.
Emperor: That sounds interesting, what is it.
Prince Andre de Preneur: A book on how to read.
Empress: A book.... on how to read. A book.....
Prince Andre de Preneur: Maybe not then..... but I have a new golf ball prototype?
Emperor: Really?
Prince Andre de Preneur: Yes really, when it gets within 10 cm of the hole it automatically goes in.
Empress: Sounds quite good. Have you got one with you?
Prince Andre de Preneur: Yes, I've got one in my pocket (*Feels in pocket*) at least I thought I had....., oh no, not again.
I'm out, sorry.....
Emperor: You certainly are.

.....

Dame: *(To airport worker)* Six tickets to wherever our luggage is going.

Stephanie Stickler-Rules: Did you pack this bag yourself? *(Pulls out large items, such as umbrella, surf board, snorkel, wetsuit... bag somehow has bottomless pit)*

Wishee: Why have you brought a surf board Mum?

Dame: I might need to surf the internet.

Suds: You can't be serious Auntie.

Dame: I happen to enjoy surfing. It's very good for when you get caught short.

Bubbles: Caught short? Do you mean going to the loo?

Dame: Yes...why do you think they wear wetsuits.

Stephanie Stickler-Rules: I am concerned you may be exceeding your weight allowance.

Dame: I've never been so insulated in all my life. I'm not fat. I've had one of those elastic bands fitted.

Stephanie Stickler-Rules: *(To Dame)* Would you mind getting on these scales?

(Dame sucks tummy in)

Wishee: That won't help Mum.

Dame: Yes it will, I will be able to see the numbers.

Stephanie Stickler-Rules: *(Pulling deodorant out of case)* You are not allowed to bring this deodorant.

Dame: It should be alright, it's the ball type.

Wishee: I thought it was for your arm pits!

Stephanie Stickler-Rules: It's not allowed. What's this?

Dame: That's Toppex. To cover up marks and stains.

Stephanie Stickler-Rules: It's fluid, not allowed.

Dame: But it's a limited edition.

Stephanie Stickler-Rules: Limited edition?

Dame: Yes.....it's a correctors item!

Stephanie Stickler-Rules: Confiscated! Does this Panda have a passport?

Aladdin: Indeed he does!

Stephanie Stickler-Rules: That's all. The plane takes off in ten minutes. Please make your way to the departure lounge immediately.