

(MUSIC. WIDOW TWANKEY enters up R with a big laundry basket on wheels.)

TWANKEY. Hello, Everybody! Here I am. That's it, give me a wave! Oh, my poor legs, I've just finished my rounds and that last hill doesn't get any easier. **(Points to basket.)** Well, what do you think? Eh? Pretty high tech. But that's me, you know, high tech. Oh, yes. I've got all the latest gadgets. I'm even advertising on the internet. Oh, I am. WWW dot Widow Wants Washing. That's got some funny replies, I can tell you. Well, now - allow me to introduce myself. I'm Widow Twankey – yes, yes, a poor widow! Mind you, I'm always looking for another husband, you know. In fact, between you and me, I had a date last week. Oh, yes. Strange looking man he was. He had long flowing hair that went all the way down his back. None on his head, just all down his back. But then, you never know when Mr Right might turn up. Maybe he's here tonight? Can we put the house lights up, please? **(HOUSE LIGHTS up.)** Ohhh! No, I've changed my mind, put 'em down again! No, no, I'm only joking, it's lovely to see you all. In fact, I know who some of you are, oh yes, because I've got my little list. Now, can we have a big shout from ...?

(ad lib greeting groups, parties etc.)

But enough of all this, standing around chatting to you won't get the washing done. But before I go, I must introduce you to the band. So, we've got **(MD's name - PIANO noises.)** and **(Drummer's name - DRUM noises.)** There we go, the boys in the band. Well, I say boys...but then, none of us are getting any younger. I mean, look at me. I'll soon be thirty – eh? What?