

Widow Twankey dialogue



TWANKEY: Here we are again, another day up to my dirty armpits in washing. I mean, up to my armpits in dirty washing. **[to audience]** Oh, hello! I didn't see you there, sitting on your fortune cookies. What a morning it's been. I don't know whether I'm coming or going. Me Feng Shui's all over the place, and me Yin and Yang has gone to pot. I've had a very trying day. The butcher tried, the baker tried, the milkman tried. I sometimes feel as though I'm living in a soap opera.

WISHEE: You mean you're all washed up?

TWANKEY: Watch it you, juvenile detergent, or I'll give you a good lathering! All I want is for a man to pick me up, whirl me around and drain me dry.

ALADDIN: You don't want a man, mum, you want a spin drier.