

PISSOG / ELBBAG: *(They are sitting back-to-back. They both say their names at the same time)* I am Mrs Pissog. /Elbbag. *(They stop and look at each other angrily)* Mmmm!

ELBBAG / PISSOG: *(Both speak at the same time)* I am Mrs Elbbag. / Pissog. *(Stops and looks at each other)*

PISSOG: After you Mrs Elbbag...

ELBBAG: So kind you are, Mrs Pissog. Sitting on my left is Mrs Pissog.

PISSOG: And sitting on my right is Mrs Elbbag. *(They look at each other)*

ELBBAG / PISSOG: We are two ordinary but strangely attractive wholesome women. The people who live in Elohtihs do not understand us. *(They sigh)* You wouldn't believe what they think we are. Especially when you cast your eyes on our rare beauty. *(They smile and flutter their eye lashes. Then look at each other)* Tell them. Go on, you tell them! Ok... I will say it. They think we are Witches! *(Long pause, then they both laugh hysterically. Suddenly they stop)*

ELBBAG: What a load of codswallop! Bilge! Piffle!

PISSOG: Indeed Mrs Elbbag. A load of balderdash! Bullshit! Poppycock!

ELBBAG: Oh, I didn't know you had such a colourful vocabulary Mrs Pissog.

PISSOG: You are not doing so bad yourself Mrs Elbbag. *(They both burst into laughter. They both stand and take 3 steps forward)* I don't think it will be too long before someone approaches us. *(She looks around her)*

ELBBAG: They'll be wanting us to do their dirty deeds. This could be fun Mrs Pissog.

PISSOG: Wash their dirty washing. This could also be dangerous Mrs Elbbag.

Doctor ROTCOD: *(Enters)* Right I think we can talk here without any troubles.

ELBBAG: *(They stand either side of him)* Are you sure Doctor?

PISSOG: Yes. Are you absolutely sure about that Doctor?

ELBBAG: They do say that these walls have ears.

PISSOG: Yes, I've heard that too Doctor... Now where did I hear that? *(Scratching her head)*

ELBBAG: I told you Mrs Pissog.

PISSOG: Did you? Well, what do you know... I can't remember you saying anything about these walls having ears. Bless my *(She yawns)* arse hole... I really can't. *(They laugh)*

ROTCOD: Ladies please! We don't have time for this.

ELBBAG: Well, I don't know about that doctor.

PISSOG: Yes, are you really positive about that Doctor?

ROTCOD: Listen! (*Pissog & Elbbag cup their hands to their ears. They listen*) Look!

ELBBAG: (*Starts looking in all directions*) Which way do you want me to look Doctor?

PISSOG: Yes, which way. You know, it has been said that these walls have eyes.

ELBBAG: Did you hear about that Doctor? Did you? Now where did I hear that, (*Scratching her head*) I ask myself?

PISSOG: I told you Mrs Elbbag. (*They both laugh*)

ROTCOD: Ladies Stop!! I need you to do something for me.

PISSOG: Oooh Doctor Rotcod... What could it be that I could do for you??

ELBBAG: What could 2 mature but evidently voluptuous ladies do for you?

ROTCOD: Be warned! (*Puts his hand inside his pocket*) I don't want to have to use this, but I will!

PISSOG: We don't like violence, do we Mrs Elbbag?

ELBBAG: No Mrs Pissog, we do not like it... It's violent! Brutal! People get hurt.

PISSOG: Or worse. I must admit when you put your hand in your pocket it made me wonder. A very manly thing... A very virile thing. (*Smiles. She approaches him*)

ELBBAG: Yes, it made me wonder too... What has he got in his pocket I thought to myself. Some men like violence. Do you like violence Doctor? (*She approaches him*)

ROTCOD: (*He pulls out a knife. The hags step back*) If you 2 hags are not interested in what I have to say to you, we will finish the conversation right now.

PISSOG: Oh dear, dear. (*Laughter*) Only having a bit of fun Doctor.

ELBBAG: (*Laughter*) Yes only having a bit of jollification. Good for the health, you know?

PISSOG: Yes, good for your wellbeing, eh? So, what is it you want Doctor?

ROTCOD: A potion.

PISSOG/ ELBBAG: A potion?

ROTCOD: A poisonous potion.

PISSOG/ ELBBAG: A poisonous potion?

ROTCOD: Yes. No one must know that I have this. It must be our secret. What do you say?

PISSOG/ ELBBAG: What do we say Doctor?

ROTCOD: Yes. What do you say?

PISSOG/ ELBBAG: *(They look at each other, then at the Doctor)* Okay!

ROTCOD: Good.

PISSOG: What's in it for us?

ELBBAG: Yes Doctor. What have you got for us?

PISSOG: In return Doctor, in return. *(Smiles)*

ROTCOD: What do you want in return?

ELBBAG: You doctor.

ROTCOD: What do you mean?

PISSOG: Yes, you doctor. What about Tuesday evenings? I don't go out on Tuesday evenings.

ELBBAG: Oh, I was thinking more like... *(She sings)* Lazing on a Sunday afternoon.

PISSOG: *(She sings)* In summertime. *(Grins)*

ELBBAG: Ooh Kinky! *(Laughing)*

ROTCOD: It's the Autumn.

PISSOG: Dear, dear, doctor. You don't have any musical culture, do you?

ROTCOD: Do you think I would lower myself by bedding you 2 hags. The thought of it disgusts me it's nauseating, revolting!

ELBBAG: You have to look at the bigger picture, doctor. Experience counts for a lot.

PISSOG: And we have had a lot of experience.

CHAMBERLAIN: *(The Chamberlain arrives out of breath)* Ah... There you are! I have been looking all over for you jolly, buxom, curvaceous young things.

ELBBAG: Ooh you cheeky chamberlain. We'll give you an hour to stop that. *(Giggling)*

CHAMBERLAIN: Ah Rotcod, I didn't see your pasty little face standing there.

ROTCOD: What do you want chamberlain?!

CHAMBERLAIN: Rest assured, nothing from you! No, I was blinded by the stunning beauty of these... images of... exquisiteness.

ROTCOD: If you don't mind, I am trying to have a serious conversation with these...

CHAMBERLAIN: Beautiful ladies? (*Looking at the 2 ladies*) When you have finished with our... bastard Doctor ladies, I would like to talk to you in private.

ROTCOD: You will be laughing on the other side of your face! Just you wait and see!

CHAMBERLAIN: What a strange expression that is Rotcod. We will see... We will see! (*He leaves*)

PISSOG: What a lovely man... Pity about his hump.

ELBBAG: Right then doctor how are you going to pay?

PISSOG: How about a couple of torrid nights with two vivacious sensual_

ELBBAG: Experienced, hot, fleshy

PISSOG / ELBBAG: Physical women!!

ROTCOD: Money! Take it or leave it!

PISSOG: How much?

ROTCOD: Beyond your wildest dreams...

ELBBAG: Ooh, wildest dreams, doctor? (*Comes very close*) How much?

ROTCOD: (*Fearful*) Well, I do not have any money... Yet. But be assured, I will. When all is done, I will be a very rich man.

PISSOG: Ooh did you hear that Mrs Elbbag? Doctor Rotcod will be a very rich man.

ROTCOD: And a very Powerful man. Almighty, omnipotent. I will be supreme!

ELBBAG: Ooh did you hear that Mrs Pissog? Omnipotent. (*Glaring at the doctor*) We will have lots of money. (*Excited*)

ROTCOD: Yes... Can we shake on it? (*Spits in his hand, he holds it out*) Put it there!

PISSOG: ELBBAG: Ooh... He is so virile. (*They spit in Rotcod's hand*) There you are!

ROTCOD: (*Horried*) No! Your hands! Shake my hand!

ELBBAG: Oh dear, doctor, we were confused. (*They both laugh*)

ROTCOD: When can you have the potions ready?

PISSOG: In 2 shakes of a duck's arse, my dear.

ELBBAG: PISSOG: Before you can say: If you diddle in the middle of a riddle in a muddle don't tinkle with your winkle or you'll piddle in a puddle! *(They giggle)*

ROTCOD: You are both completely off your trolley! I'll look for you in 2 days. *(He leaves)*

PISSOG: I think we have work to do Mrs Elbbag.

ELBBAG: I believe we do Mrs Pissog.

CHAMBERLAIN: *(Pushes his head between 2 curtains)* You are also summoned to see the King tomorrow morning... Let us say after breakfast around 1 hour before noon. *(He disappears)*

PISSOG: It doesn't rain but it pours Mrs Elbbag.

ELBBAG: Can't complain Mrs Pissog. Overtime. You don't spit in the soup when there is overtime to be had. *(They leave)*

Lights fade.