

By Karl Ridsdale

Laffin' Boi Productions

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Cast

Princess Beauty

Prince Cunnilingus

King

Queen

Dame Dotty Cumdump

Fiddles

Fairy Fanny Flutter

Fairy Fanny Fart/Narrator (Narrator can also be a voice over, if usong the Fairy the narration should be done off stage.)

Scabies - Fairy Fanny Fart's Henchman

Act 1

- Scene 1 The Palace Ballroom Party Dance
- Scene 2 The Castle Courtyard Dame Song
- Scene 3 The Dogging Wood Fanny Fart Song
- Scene 4 The Road to the Castle/Enchanted Forest
- Scene 5 The Palace Ballroom

Act 2

- Scene 1 The Enchanted Forest/The Road to the Castle (Ghost Scene.)
- Scene 2 The Dogging Wood Scabies song
- Scene 3 The Castle Courtyard Fight dance off
- Scene 4 The Palace Ballroom
- adultpantomime.co.uk Scene 5 - Walkdown, The Palace Ballroom



Act 1

Narrator/SFX 1; Welcome, we are so glad you came to join us this wonderful magical evening. Who the fuck am I trying to kid? You should all be ashamed, coming to watch this shit! Hardly fucking Shakespeare, is it? I think I need a new agent!

Now before we start, make sure your bloody phones are off. You don't want to be that dickhead whose phone goes off in the middle of the show, everyone hates that twat! So, anyone need a piss? A shit? Quick wank? No, then I will begin.

In a great and glorious land, who wrote this shite? Glorious land? It's a complete shit hole round here! Sorry, where was I? In a great and glorious land, the rulers, King and Queen Pleasant, longed for a child. They tried everything, but the King's swimmers were useless, not even IVF worked. So, they did what rich and powerful people do in this situation, they called Madonna and then spoke to Angelina Jolie, who put them in touch with a rather exclusive human trafficker, then a month later a beautiful baby girl appeared.

To celebrate this 'miracle' a lavish party was organised. To which the entire kingdom was invited, including you lot! In fact, the only person not invited is the Evil Fairy Fannyfart, who has been banished to the Doggin' Woods, as she was the one that fucked up the Kings knackers by infecting him with a super strength dose of chlamydia that even the best antibiotics in the land couldn't cure!

So now you are all up to speed we will begin our show, by traveling back in time to the christening of Princess Beauty. So, hold onto your tits and let's go. (Time travel lights and SFX.)

ACT 1 - Scene 1 - Castle Ballroom

(SFX fanfare, as the King and Queen enter, the Queen is carrying Princess Beauty, wrapped in blankets. She puts the Princess into a cot. The King sits on the throne.)

Queen; Oi dickhead, get out of my chair!

King; (Jumping up and mumbling his apology.) Yes dear, sorry dear! (He stands at the side of the chair.)

Queen; Now, let the entertainment begin! **(She claps her hands then sits down, the dancers enter for the opening dance.)** Oh, wasn't that wonderful!

King; Yes, dear it was and can I thank you all for...

Queen; Shut up dear, what have I told you about speaking in public, you cannot be trusted not to say something racist, sexist, or homophobic!

King; Not this again! It looked like woman, walked like a woman and talked like a woman, but did you see the size of the hands and adams apple?



Queen; You didn't have to stare so much, just be more tolerant and stop listening to Piers Morgan and Jeremy Clarkson!

King; Sorry dear!

Queen; Thank you! **(Under her breath.)** Fucking idiot! Now as he was about to say, thank you all for attending this fabulous day! It gives me great pleasure to have you all in our palace. Now I believe some of you bear gifts for the Princess.

King; Bare? As in naked? (Looking around interested.)

Queen; Keep quite you dirty old bastard, and keep your hands to yourself, I cannot cope with another law suit. **(The dancers grab presents from the wings and place them by the cot. As they are doing this an old hag, under a cloak and leaning on a stick shuffles onstage.)** Thank you all for being so kind! **(Noticing the old hag.)** Excuse me. Can I help you?

Old Hag; I am an old family friend. I have a gift for the little Princess.

King; We don't know any old hags, and the mother in law died years ago, thank fuck! **(The Queen gives him a really dirty look.)** Sorry dear, she was lovely really!

Old Hag; I am not an old hag!

King; Oh yes you are! (Encourage audience.)

Old Hag: Oh no I'm not!

King; Oh yes you are! (Encourage audience.)

Old Hag; Oh no I'm not!

King; Oh yes you fucking are! **(Encourage audience.)**

Old Hag; Oh no I'm fucking not! I am the evil Fairy Fanny Fart! **(Throwing off her cloak and standing up straight, SFX.)** Ah shut up you ugly bastards! Your jeers are like music to my ears! Wankers.

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King; Aw shit, Fanny Fart! We are fucked!

Queen; You are not welcome here! You are the reason we had to buy... errr adopt our beautiful baby! You gave my husband the clap and made his spunk as useless as he is, although I am still not sure how he even managed to get hard, the stench of your fanny flaps!

Fanny Fart; That part was simple, I just dressed up as a fourteen-year-old school girl and he was as hard as Jimmy Saville in a morgue! But I am just here to pay my regards to the little Princess. **(Stepping towards the cot.)**

King; (Blocking her way.) You stay away from our daughter!



Fanny Fart; Oh, look who has grown some balls! Finally claimed your manhood, have you? BOO! **(The King jumps behind the Queen.)** Clearly not, still the same soft cuckold twat, hiding behind his wife skirt.

Queen; You, you horrible bitch, I banished you, never to return.

Fanny Fart; Yes, you banished me, but now I have returned, to take my revenge. **(Evil laugh.)** Boo, boo, fucking boo, you lot sound like a herd of retarded cows!

Queen; Somebody grab her, husband stop her.

King; Me? But darling I hate confrontation!

Queen; You fucking coward! I will stop her myself!

Fanny Fart; I'm evil and vile, a horrible old crone, and my dark magic will turn you all to stone. This spell I cast, sticking to the spot, so, I can take my time cursing this cot.

(She waves her wand and the whole cast freeze. SFX 4.)

Just look at these idiots. (Moving to the King and pulling down his pants.) Blimey, kinky devil. (The King is wearing ladies underwear, she then moves to the Queen and lifting up her skirt to reveal stockings, she puts the hem of the skirt in the Queen's mouth.) Well, what a pair you are!

Anyway, to business. I have decided killing your child now would be too easy. I want you all to suffer like I have over the last ten years. Being banished to the Dogging Wood is no fun at all. It's full of used condoms and men bumming each other at all hours. (Looking into audience.) In fact, you. (Pointing to a man.) Yes you, don't shy away, I saw you last night, getting railed by another man! No wonder you are sat awkward in that chair!

I hate living in the woods! So, I will curse this vile little child, for the next twenty one years you will all watch as she grows into a beautiful young lady. Then before the eve of her twenty first birthday she will feel a prick from a spinning wheel and die! **(Evil laugh.)**

And as a side note if she feels a prick of the male variety she will also die, that also includes a good finger bashing **(Evil laugh, moving to the cot, SFX baby crying.)** Aww cute little thing, I hope you kept the receipt.

One special day you will feel, the big hard prick from a spinning wheel. And from this prick poison will impart, poison that will attack and stop your heart.

(Waving her wand over the cot. SFX.)

Right my work here is done, I will be off, and you lot can all fuck off! **(Evil laugh as she exits SR, SFX.)**

Fanny Flutter; (Entering the stage and noticing everyone stood still.) Have the party games started? Sleeping statues? **(Freezing in a pose, she then sniffs the air.)** Hang a minute, there is something in the air, it smells like Grimsby docks in here! And that can only mean one thing! My sister! Unfortunately, she was cursed from puberty with an awful



affliction, her fanny has always stunk like week old tuna! I had better do my best and stop this magic. Evil is in the air, rotten fanny I can smell, but I will do my very best, to reverse this spell.

(Waving her wand, SFX, everyone starts to unfreeze.)

King; Oh, how embarassing! (Struggling to pull his pants up.)

Queen; (Spitting her dress out of her mouth, noticing the King.) You are wearing my knickers again! **(Noticing the fairy.)** Thank goodness you are here, Fairy Fanny Flutter!

Fanny Flutter; Something strange is going on here.

King; Your sister just snook into the castle disguised as an old hag, she froze us to the spot, and then... **(Getting hysterical.)** And then, while we were helpless, she, she, she looked at my penis!

Queen; Stop babbling and tell her about the curse!

King; The curse! Oh no the curse, your evil stinky fanny'd sister laid a curse on our baby, Princess Beauty! **(Being really dramatic.)**

Queen; Stop being so dramatic, you are royalty, fucking act like it! I am confident Fairy Fanny Flutter will be able to lift this curse!

Fanny Flutter; (Moving to the cot and looking at Princess Beauty.) Tell me more about this curse.

Queen; She said that on her twenty first birthday she would feel the prick of a spinning wheel, collapse and die! Also, if she felt a prick of the male kind before then she'd also drop down dead!

King; Don't forget the fingering! (The Queen shoots an evil look at the King, as he is making a fingering motion.) What it's important?

Fanny Flutter; (Moving her hands over the cot.) Oh shit! I am afraid this is not good! She has used some really dark fucked up magic! This is not good at all!

King; This is just terrible, our poor baby! **(Wailing.)**

Queen; For fucks sake man, stop bloody sniveling! My dear Fanny Flutter, is there nothing you can do all?

Fanny Flutter; Well, I cannot lift the curse, the magic my sister used is far too powerful, but I might able to change the spell. Now boys and girls, I am going to need all your help. **(To the audience.)** I need you all to stomp your feet, clap your hands and really make some noise as I cast this spell. Hopefully I will be able to use your energy to help me change this curse. Right let's do this shit! **(Encourage audience.)**

If Beauty does still prick her finger, in a long long sleep she will forever linger. The only way to wake her from this, will be the tender touch of true loves kiss. **(SFX.)**



That was great everybody. Let me see if it has worked. **(Taking a closer look at the baby Princess.)** It has kinda worked, if she feels a prick from a spinning wheel she will not die, but a word of warning, her hymen must stay intact, but after midnight on her twenty first birthday the curse will end. I could not change that part.

King; Anyone who so much as inserts a single digit or penis into my daughter will have their hands and cock chopped off!

Queen; Please just for once shut the fuck up. **(To audience.)** I here by decree that tomorrow morning everyone who owns a spinning wheel must bring it to the palace parade ground. We will have a bonfire. We will burn all the spinning wheels in the kingdom! And also in future, anyone so much as masturbates over my daughter, their cocks will be fed to them. Party is over!

(Blackout.)

Narrator/SFX 7; Well, that was a surprising turn of events, Fairy Fanny Fart is a real cunt, and her fanny does stink! She leaves a slug trail behind her it's oozing that much green shit! Next time you see her, boys and girls, I want you to boo and hiss the horrible bitch!

And I know the Queen came across a bit nasty, but she is really lovely and you can see the pressure she is under, what with that curse and her dick of a husband.

Anyway, let's get on with the story, so hold on to your fannies as I whisk you twenty years and three hundred and sixty four days back to the present day, the day before Princess Beauty's twenty first birthday party! (Time travel SFX lights.)

Act 1 - Scene 2 - Castle Ballroom

(Fiddles enters the stage, SFX.)

Fiddles; Oh, hello everyone! **(Encourage audience.)** That was a bit shit, I said hello everyone! **(Encourage audience.)** That's better, let introduce myself, my name is Fiddles. Now I know what you're thinking, Fiddles, what kind of a name is that? It's a nickname, not my real name. I bet you can't guess where I got my nickname from can you? Now if any of you are thinking it's because I am a paedo you can fuck off! No, it's because I masturbate too much

You can't beat a good tug in morning... and a wank at lunch time... and a pull at tea time... and before bed I will use my left hand, sometimes I even wake up in the middle of the night for a sneaky one! In fact, it was that sore the other day I had to buy some anti chafing cream. But I keep forgetting to apply it. You know what's coming now don't you, apart from me in the interval! Yes, I need you all to help remind me to apply the cream. So, whenever I come on stage, I want you all to shout, CREAM YOUR COCK FIDDLES! Can you do that for me? (Encourage audience.) Let's have a practice, I'm going to walk off stage and when I come back all yell, CREAM YOUR COCK FIDDLES! Right let's try it! (Fiddles exits the stage and jumps back on, encourage audience.) I won't sugar coat this! That was shit! Again! (Fiddles



exits the stage at the opposite side and jumps back on, encourage audience.) My god, are you fuckers alive? It's not difficult, CREAM YOUR COCK FIDDLES! One more time, and put some fucking effort in! **(Fiddles exits the stage, the dame enters at the opposite without Fiddles knowing, Fiddles the enters encouraging audience.)** That was better so remember when I come on stage you shout.

Dame; When you cum on stage you had better wipe it up, fucking slip hazard, I am not sure we are insured for slipping on jizz! Plus, the dancers will complain, not because they slipped but because it's not in their faces! Anyway, wanking in public, I brought you up better than that Fiddles, you dirty bastard. **(Noticing audience.)** Oh, hello everyone, I didn't realise you lot were here! I missed my entrance, I bet you'd all love to see my big, flamboyant entrance wouldn't you boys and girls? **(Encourage audience.)** Ok, ok, my adoring public will get what it deserves. **(Exits the stage the re-enters SFX.)** How wonderful! Now boys and girls I am sorry to say that my son, Fiddles, wanks far too much, I am surprised he isn't blind! Last year we had the house re-plastered, well, all the house minus Fiddles room! There was that much crusty jizz on the walls all we had to do was sand it smooth and re-paint!

Fiddles; Mother! These lovely people have agreed to help me out, they are going to remind to apply that anti chaffing cream I have bought.

Dame; Don't show him any sympathy! **(Noticing a man in the audience.)** Oh, hello there, what is your name, you sexy hunky bastard? **(Wait for man's name.)** Oh, that's a sexy name, my lady bits gasped at the sound of your voice. Tell me. **(Name.)** Do you like seafood? **(Wait for answer.)** Want to nibble on my clam, lick my oyster, finger my crab, sniff my cock...els? How rude of me not to introduce myself, I am Dame Dotty Cumdump, and yes you can dump your cum right in me.

Fiddles; Mother, that is fucking gross.

Dame; It's better than him cumming all over the floor, and he didn't say no, did he? Dirty bugger! After the show meet me round the back and you can rodger my stage door.

Fiddles; No wonder I have turned out like I am with a mother like you.

Dame; How fucking dare you! I have done my very best as a single mother, it hasn't been easy you know, I should have fostered you with the McCann's when I had the chance, you would have loved the holidays they went on.

Fiddles; Ok, so maybe you haven't done such a bad job.

Dame; Thank you Fiddles, now Princess Beauty is on her way, get those party decorations into the ballroom before she sees them.

Fiddles; Party decorations?

Dame; Yes, you know that money I gave you this morning, so you could go to Wilkos and get the stuff to decorate the palace for the princesses birthday, you had better not have been down to the Rub and Tug massage parlour again.

Fiddles; I can honestly say I didn't go to the Rub and Tug! I went to the Stroke and Poke for a change, get more for your money there!



Dame; You truly fucking disgust me at times. We will take about this later in private. Now you had better find some money and go and get the stuff I sent you for in the first place, pervert!

Fiddles; I didn't spend any money at the Stroke and Poke, apparently premature ejaculation is free.

Dame; Aw you poor boy! (Sarcastically.)

Fiddles; I know it was so embarrassing.

Dame; Embarrassing?

Fiddles; It happened in the waiting room!

Dame; So, you are stood here, talking to me, with your underpants full of premature cum?

Fiddles; No!

Dame; But you are still wearing the clothes you left in this morning.

Fiddles; Yes, but I wasn't wearing underpants when I left, so I can't have underpants full of cum can I?

Dame; I swear to fucking god you got mixed up in the maternity ward! Get the fuck away from me, go get cleaned up, change those pants and fetch some decorations before the King and Queen get back.

Fiddles; I can do that. (Exiting the stage.)

Dame; I bleeding despair about that boy. **(Princess Beauty enters the stage looking fed up.)** Princess Beauty, you're looking a bit pissed off. You should be all excited for your twenty first birthday tomorrow.

Princess Beauty; I am excited, well kind of, my parents are acting all strange, my father keeps hugging me and crying.

Dame; He is just sad to see his little girl all grown up.

Princess Beauty; And my mother, has gone from telling me how horrible boys are and to stay away from them to how wonderful this Prince she has invited to my birthday is. We even had this talk about the birds and the bees. Did you know that your flower. **(Pointing between her legs.)** Is not just for going to the toilet from, but your rose bud at the top. **(Pointing between her legs.)** If rubbed or even licked gives you great pleasure.

Dame; (To audience.) Oh, I knew that, I love buffin' the muffin! **(To man in the audience she is picking on.)** And you can lick my frosting anytime. I am sorry Princess Beauty, I didn't know that, no.

Princess Beauty; She even gave me this. **(Holding up a condom.)** According to my mother he will want to place his winkie in my twinkie but we have to leave the wrapper on. I am confused!