**The St. Hugh’s Players**

**The Twits (Play script)**

**List of Characters (3):**

Narrator

Mr Twit

Mrs Twit

**Scene Seven – The Wormy Spaghetti**

(Lunchtime at the Twit’s dirty, grubby dinner table)

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| **Narrator:** | To get her revenge for the frog trick, Mrs Twit has dug up some wriggly garden worms and put them in Mr Twit’s lunchtime spaghetti.  Oh yes - She was going to enjoy this lunch.. *Cheery music* |
| **Mr Twit:** | *Yelling with shock* Hey, my spaghetti’s moving! |
| **Mrs Twit** | *Smiling mischievously* It’s a new kind dear– It’s called Squiggly Spaghetti.  It’s delicious. Go on - eat it up while its nice and hot *takes a forkful of her own spaghetti* |
| **Mr Twit:** | *Loudly talking with his mouth full*  It’s not as good as the ordinary kind – It’s much too squishy. *a worm falls from his fork into his filthy beard* |
| **Mrs Twit** | *Smiling cheerfully*  I find it very tasty *takes another mouthful happily* |
| **Mr Twit** | *Barking grumpily*  No! No! I find it rather bitter – very bitter! Buy the other kind next time.  *More rhythmic music starts - building the suspense..dum dum dum dum..* |
| **Narrator:** | It was giving Mrs twit such enormous pleasure watching her horrible husband eat worms she felt like she might burst on the spot! |
| **Mrs Twit** | *Starting to shake and barely containing her laughter*  So, do you want to know why your spaghetti was squishy? |
| **Mr Twit** | *Wipes sauce from his beard with the tablecloth and looks suspicious* Why?! |
| **Mrs Twit** | *Screaming with laughter and rocking in her chair*  Because it was worms you horrible old fool!  *laughs so much falls off chair while Mr Twit splutters and makes horrible sickly groaning noises* |
| **Narrator:** | So…sometimes revenge is a dish best served warm – with worms!! |

**Scene end HA**