



# Aladdin

by Bradford and Webster

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# Aladdin

## Cast

### List

<b>Aladdin</b>	Principal Boy. Traditionally played, usually by a female. A brave and spirited young hero.
<b>Princess Jasmine</b>	Principal Girl. A strong-willed, attractive young princess.
<b>Widow Twanky</b>	Traditional panto dame. Played in the usual outrageous, flirty manner!
<b>Wishee Washee</b>	Aladdin's lazier, not so bright, brother. Requires a talent for comedy and good audience rapport.
<b>Abanazar</b>	Traditional panto "baddie". Nasty piece of work. He wants world domination, and will stop at nothing.
<b>Pik and Mix</b>	Comedy duo. Abanazar's side-kicks. Not very bright. Good comedy talent required.
<b>Lily</b>	Princess Jasmine's pretty hand-maiden.
<b>Jeanie, the Genie</b>	A good female character role.
<b>Slave of the Ring</b>	Young – with attitude!
<b>The Empress of Peking</b>	Strong, aloof, in charge. Jasmine's mother.
<b>PC 27 and PC39</b>	A pair of dim-witted police constables. Good comedy talent required. Could be played by two confident younger cast members.
<b>Herald</b>	Small role.
<b>Bystander 1 &amp; 2</b>	Small 'Villager' roles.
<b>Mini Wishee</b>	For the 'shrinking' of Wishee Washee (in scene 5).

**Chorus roles of Villagers and Courtiers.**

**Plenty of opportunities for dancers to perform**

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## Scenes and Staging

### ACT I

<b>Scene 1</b>	<b>Market Square, Peking</b>	Full stage scene. Village backcloth. Various market stalls set out, selling fabrics, pottery, clothing, parasols etc (very colourful)
<b>Scene 2</b>	<b>Inside a Pyramid, Egypt</b>	Front of tabs scene. A simple setting, with "eerie" lighting is all that is required. A pedestal is set on stage right, on it is a ring.
<b>Scene 3</b>	<b>The Palace Garden</b>	A half-stage scene, with a Garden cloth. If this cannot be accommodated, this scene could be another front of tabs scene, with any props being changed in the blackout. A small bench sits centre stage. The addition of some small artificial trees and bamboo would enhance the scene.
<b>Scene 4</b>	<b>On the Road</b>	A front cloth or tabs scene.
<b>Scene 5</b>	<b>Twanky's Laundry</b>	A full stage scene. A change of backcloth to a Laundry Interior. See additional notes in appendix for a detailed description of staging suggestions.
<b>Scene 6</b>	<b>On the Road</b>	Front of tabs scene.
<b>Scene 7</b>	<b>The Cave</b>	Full stage scene. Treasure glistens all around. The "Flying Magic Carpet" effect can be achieved using black tabs or a black cloth, and use of UV lights (see appendix for details).
<b>Scene 8</b>	<b>The Palace Throne Room</b>	A full stage scene. Palace cloth. A throne is placed upstage centre.
<b>Scene 9</b>	<b>The Palace Garden</b>	(As for scene 3)
<b>Scene 10</b>	<b>On the Road</b>	A front cloth or tabs scene.
<b>Scene 11</b>	<b>Twanky's Laundry</b>	As for scene 5, although if it is difficult to re-set the washing machine and drier, this could possibly be a different part of the laundry!
<b>Scene 12</b>	<b>Street Outside the Palace</b>	A front cloth or tabs scene

**Scene 13      The Palace Catacombs**      A front cloth or tabs scene. Can be very simple, with appropriate lighting to add atmosphere.

**Scene 14      The Palace Throne Room**      (As for scene 8)

**Song Sheet**      Front of tabs

**Wedding Walk-Down and Bows**      Full stage. Can be set as scenes 8 & 14, or as lavish a finale as desired .

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## **ACT I**

### **Scene 1      Market Square, Peking**

**Song** "Come to the Supermarket in Old Peking"

*(or other chorus number)*

***Crowd disperses, looking at market stalls etc***

***Wishee enters.***

#### **WISHEE**

Hello boys and girls, welcome to Peking. Do you know who I am? ..... No, I'm not Aladdin, I'm his brother, WisheeWashee. I work with Aladdin in our mother Widow Twanky's laundry – which is ace! ... except when we actually have to do any work, when it's smelly!!!! No, it really is smelly. We've got a lot of farmers round here and they get all sorts of things on their clothes. Well, poo mainly. And did you know there's all sorts of different kinds of poo. There's cow poo and horse poo and pig poo and chicken poo and sham poo but I didn't come out here to talk poo

Oh, that's given me an idea. I'll tell you what, whenever I come on stage, I'll say, really loudly, SMELLY SOCKS!! And then you can say, even louder, WASH EM WISHEE!!! Can you do that? I said can you do that? Let's have a go.....SMELLY SOCKS!!!!!! .....

#### **AUDIENCE**

Wash em, Wishee!

#### **WISHEE**

That's brilliant...not at all smelly.

***Twanky enters.***

#### **TWANKY**

Wishee Washee, Aladdin, where are you      ?

#### **WISHEE**

Aaargh, a dragon!

***Twanky ducks looks round.***

#### **TWANKY**

Where? Where? Aaargh, help, save me, son!

**WISHEE**

Oh, it's all right, it's only you mother ...

**TWANKY**

Oooh, you cheeky so and so, I ought to what are you doing?

**WISHEE**

Saying hello to the boys and girls. Boys and girls, this is my mother, Widow Twanky, which is Chinese for Crouching Hippo, Hidden Elephant.

**TWANKY**

Oh, would you look at that, aren't they lovely. Ooooh, especially you, sir. You're welcome in my dressing room any time.

**WISHEE**

Mother!!! Calm down. But you're right, they're a great audience, you watch this ... are you ready, kids? SMELLY SOCKS!!!!

**AUDIENCE**

Wash em, Wishee!

**TWANKY**

You're right that's amazing!!! Oh, can I do one, oooh what shall I do??

**WISHEE**

Just say hello, mum.

**TWANKY**

Good idea.

*Twanky steps forward.*

**TWANKY**

Hello mum!

*Wishee smacks himself on the forehead and steps forward.*

**WISHEE**

No, mum, that's not what I meant. Just say "hello" to the boys and girls.

**TWANKY**

Oh yes, oh dear, silly me.

**WISHEE**

And I'm sure if you say hello to the boys and girls, they'll say "Hello Twanky" won't you boys and girls? ..... I said won't you boys and girls? Go on then, mum.



**TWANKY**

Hello boys and girls!!!!

**AUDIENCE**

Hello Twanky!

**WISHEE**

Oh, I'm sure you can do better than that, boys and girls. Have another go, mum.

**TWANKY**

Hello boys and girls!!!!!!

**AUDIENCE**

Hello Twanky!

**WISHEE**

Nice one kids.

**TWANKY**

Oh, that was fabulous. I haven't had so much fun since I met Mr Ping and Mr Pong round the back of the leisure centre and we had a game of mixed doubles.  
(Breathy) Fabulous!

**WISHEE**

Mother!!!

**TWANKY**

Well, table tennis is all I've got left since you told me to give up golf.

**WISHEE**

I didn't tell you to give up golf.

**TWANKY**

Yes you did. You said I had to stop playing around. Anyway, where's Aladdin?

**WISHEE**

Dunno, mum, haven't seen him in hours

***Aladdin enters. Twanky sees him.***

**TWANKY**

Oh look, there he is

***Aladdin steps forward***

**ALADDIN**

Hello boys and girls. I'm Aladdin.

***He stands heroically.***

**TWANKY**

Yes dear, I think everyone here knows who you are. But what have you been doing all day?

**ALADDIN**

Oh, I've been dreaming, mother, dreaming.

**TWANKY**

Well, there's a surprise. Aladdin, the dreamer. I don't suppose you've been dreaming about hard work, have you?

**ALADDIN**

No, I've been dreaming about meeting a princess, falling in love, seeking my fortune and having a few adventures on the way.

**TWANKY**

Oh, really!!

**WISHEE**

Here, Aladdin, this princess, has she got a pretty friend by any chance?

**ALADDIN**

Well .....

**TWANKY**

Oh, stop it, both of you! You're as bad as each other. We've got work to do.

**ALADDIN**

Oh, thanks, mum, that reminds me

***Aladdin exits and returns with the laundry trolley (see appendix 1 for detailed explanation)***

**TWANKY**

Oh, right, I'll have a 99, a Magnum, a Feast and a Raspberry Mivvy (*Twanky turns to audience*) Do you lot want anything?

**ALADDIN**

Mum!!!!!! This isn't the ice cream trolley.

**TWANKY**

It isn't?

**WISHEE**

No!

**TWANKY**

Well excuse me! So what is it then?

**ALADDIN**

It's a brand new marketing idea, to help drum up trade for the laundry. Me and Wishy came up with it.

**WISHEE**

It's brilliant, mum! You put in a dirty hanky, turn the handle, and a clean one pops out the top

**TWANKY**

I think I've got a hanky in my pocket. A Twanky hanky, ha haha. Oh, please yourselves. Oh dear, it seems to be stuck.

*Twanky pulls at something in her pocket a couple of times and then, all of a sudden, she pulls out a large white pair of bloomers. She reacts as if she has pulled her underwear off and hides the bloomers behind her back.*

**WISHEE**

No, mum, I think you're missing the point. We put in a **dirty** hanky and a **dirty** scarf

*Aladdin holds up a dirty hanky and a dirty scarf*

**ALADDIN**

And out comes a **clean** hanky and a **clean** scarf

*Wishy holds up a clean, folded hanky and a clean scarf. Twanky looks shocked*

**TWANKY**

You mean .....it's a trick!

**WISHEE**

Erm.....well.....

**WISHEE & ALADDIN**

Yes.

*They are unsure for a moment .... then Twanky beams*

**TWANKY**

Oh, you clever, clever boys!

***She kisses them each on the cheek. The boys wipe off the kiss***

**TWANKY**

Right, I'm off back to work. I'll see you later

***Twanky exits***

**ALADDIN**

Get inside the box then

**WISHEE**

I'm not going in there

**ALADDIN**

Well, I went in there last night, so it's your turn. Get in the box

**WISHEE**

I won't!

**ALADDIN**

You will!

**WISHEE**

I won't!

**ALADDIN**

You will, you will!

**WISHEE**

I won't, I won't!

**ALADDIN**

You won't!!!!

**WISHEE**

I will!!!!!!

***Wishee grits his teeth and climbs into the trolley. He slides open the window.***

**WISHEE**

How did that happen?

**ALADDIN**

Shush! Someone's coming

***Aladdin slides the window shut. A couple walks past directly behind the trolley. Wishee slides window open***

**WISHEE**

Ow! My nose!

**ALADDIN**

Don't be a big baby

***Aladdin slides window shut***

**ALADDIN**

Roll up, roll up.

***Crowd turns and starts taking an interest.***

**ALADDIN**

Experience the amazing washing power of Widow Twanky's World of Laundry, in association with Suds R Us. Reasonable rates, parties, weddings, funerals, bar mitzvahs. See the incredible portable washing machine! One day only! Watch as I take this soiled plain whitehanky....

***Aladdin takes out a hanky, blows his nose on it.***

**ALADDIN**

.... and place it in the machine. I turn the handle once.... twice      three times.

***Aladdin bangs twice on the top of the trolley. A clean folded hanky flies out of the top of the machine. Aladdin catches the hanky and flicks it to unfold it.***

**ALADDIN**

And there we have our white hanky as good as new.

**BYSTANDER 1**

Wow, that's amazing! (etc)

**BYSTANDER 2**

It's a miracle!.....Young sir, I've been wearing this shirt for three years now, day and night, and I think it's about time I had it cleaned ....

***People next to Bystander 2 notice the smell and move away slightly, wafting their hands by their noses.***

**BYSTANDER 2**

..... (in awe) Could you wash it for me? (starts to unbutton shirt)

**CROWD**

Wash my shirt! Wash my shirt! (etc)

**Aladdin hold his hands up. Coming over all messianic.**

**ALADDIN**

Please! Please! People! People! Keep your shirts on! I have been sent to this place to tell you that all your clothes can be as clean as new, every day, at Widow Twanky's World of Laundry. But wait do you want to see its incredible washing power one more time?

**CROWD**

Yes! Yes! We do! Show us please!

**ALADDIN**

All rightee then. I shall take this dirty **red scarf** .....

**Aladdin takes off scarf, throws it to the floor and tramples it in. He picks it up again.**

**ALADDIN**

... and place it .....

**HERALD**

Make way! Make way for her imperial highness the Princess Jasmine.

**CROWD**

(Hushed tones) The princess! The princess is here!

**Litter comes on with Herald (doubles as bodyguard) leading.**

**ALADDIN**

(to audience) Blimey, it's the princess. How do I look?

**Aladdin ties scarf around waist and tries to smooth down hair. Trolley window opens.**

**WISHEE**

I want to see.

**ALADDIN**

You keep quiet. Do you want to get us arrested?

***Aladdin shuts window.***

***Crowd around trolley is holding up litter.***

**HERALD**

Make way, you!

**ALADDIN**

All right, all right, I'm just leaving. 'Scuse me.

***Aladdin tries to look past Herald, hoping to get a glimpse of Princess, as he begins to push the trolley through crowd.***

***Curtain opens on side of litter. Princess is inside with her maid, Lily.***

**PRINCESS**

What is holding us up, Herald?

**HERALD**

It is a street trader, your highness.

**PRINCESS**

A street trader, how exciting. I want a closer look.

**LILY**

Is that wise, your highness.

***Princess emerges from back of litter, with Lily following.***

**PRINCESS**

Look, Lily, it IS a street trader. How dangerous. Shall we buy something?

**LILY**

I really think we should return to the palace, your highness.

**PRINCESS**

No, come on.

***Aladdin turns to face the Princess & is overcome by her beauty. He stands and gapes.***

**PRINCESS**

You! Street trader.

***Princess looks Aladdin up and down and smiles. She likes what she sees in a “bit of rough” kind of way.***

**PRINCESS**

What are you selling?

**ALADDIN**

I .... I .... er ..... I ..... I'm not s....selling anything, your highness.

**PRINCESS**

Not selling anything? Not much of a 'street trader' then, are you?

**ALADDIN**

I'm not selling, I'm marketing.

**PRINCESS**

Oh, of course, that's what they all say these days.

***Bystander 2 steps forward.***

**BYSTANDER 2**

It's a miracle, ma'am, your imperial highness and majesty, ma'am, he puts something dirty in his machine and it comes out as clean as you like in seconds. Amazing. He did it with his hanky.

**ALADDIN**

Yes thank you, Bystander 2, I think you've said quite enough for one show.

**BYSTANDER 2**

Sorry.

**ALADDIN**

Shush!

***Aladdin motions to Bystander 2 to move away.***

**PRINCESS**

So, this is an 'amazing' washing machine, is it?

**ALADDIN**

Um.....yes, it is, your highness. Would you like me to give you a demonstration?

***Trolley window slides open.***



**WISHEE**

I don't think this is a good idea.

***Aladdin closes the window.***

**ALADDIN**

Your highness, I shall take this dirty **red scarf** .....

***Aladdin takes off scarf again, throws it to the floor and tramples it in. He picks it up again.***

**ALADDIN**

.... and place it in the machine. I turn the handle once.... twice      three times.

***Aladdin bangs twice on the top of the trolley. A neatly folded red scarf flies out of the top. Aladdin catches it. Aladdin beams. With a flick of his wrist, he opens out the scarf. He turns it to show both sides.***

**ALADDIN**

Your highness. The scarf, as good as new.

***The crowd applauds. Aladdin holds up his hands in triumph.***

**ALADDIN**

Thank you. Thank you.

**PRINCESS**

Well, that certainly was amazing. But now wash **my** scarf.

***Princess takes off her purple scarf and hands it to Aladdin. He is stunned and looks to the audience.***

**ALADDIN**

(gulp) ..... you want me to wash your scarf?

**PRINCESS**

Yes.

***Trolley window opens.***

**WISHEE**

What???!!!!!!

***Aladdin closes the window.***

**ALADDIN**

Your **purple** scarf ....

***Window opens.***

**WISHEE**

I haven't got a purple scarf! We're in big trouble now. They'll arrest us and cut off our  
.....

***Aladdin closes window.***

**ALADDIN**

But, your highness, your scarf is so clean and fresh and new, it hardly needs washing at all. It wouldn't be much of a challenge for my 'amazing' washing machine.

**PRINCESS**

Well, if that's the way you feel. Give it here.

***Aladdin hands scarf back to Princess.***

**ALADDIN**

Phew!

***Princess throws her scarf to the floor.***

**PRINCESS**

Herald, trample on that for me, would you?

***Aladdin stares at Princess, then at Herald, who tramples on scarf. Herald hands scarf back to Princess. Aladdin stares at audience. Princess hands scarf to Aladdin.***

**PRINCESS**

There, now it's good and dirty. Wash it, please.

**ALADDIN**

(Gulp) .... OK .... (sobs) I shall now take this **purple** scarf and place it in the machine. I turn the handle once.... (sobs) twice ..... bye kids. three times.

***Aladdin bangs twice on top of the machine. Nothing happens. Aladdin bangs again on top of the machine. Nothing happens. Aladdin's worried frown turns to realisation and relief.***

**ALADDIN**

Brilliant!! .....I mean, oh dear, it seems to be jammed. I'll just give it one last try.

***He raps on the top five times – 'dumdadadumdum' -- and there comes a reply from inside the machine – 'dumdum'.***

**ALADDIN**

Yes, it's definitely broken, I'm afraid, your highness. I'll have to take it back to the laundry to fix it.

**LILY**

But what about your scarf, your highness?

**PRINCESS**

Yes, what about my scarf, young man?

**ALADDIN**

Um, er, yes, I, er .... I'm afraid I'll have to take the machine apart to get it out and that may ... er .... take some time. But, until then, your highness, take this scarf as a token of my esteem, with the compliments of Widow Twanky's World of Laundry.

***Aladdin hands over the clean red scarf with a flourish. Princess is charmed.***

**PRINCESS**

You really are a surprising and charming young man. What is your name?

**ALADDIN**

My name is Aladdin, your highness.

**PRINCESS**

Well, Aladdin, perhaps we shall meet again. Farewell.

***Princess and Lily return to the litter.***

***Aladdin steps forward and sits at front of stage next to trolley. Trolley window opens.***

**ALADDIN**

Wow, she was so beautiful.

**WISHEE**

Don't tell me you've fallen in love already.

***Litter exits.***

**ALADDIN**

I don't know. Maybe I have.

**WISHEE**

OK, so did she have a pretty friend?

***Bystander 2 notices Aladdin talking to Wishee.***

**BYSTANDER 2**

Hold on, there's someone inside! It's a con, it's a fraud! Call the police!

**ALADDIN**

Not you again!

**WISHEE**

Run, Aladdin!

***Crowd begin to shout.***

**CROWD**

Police! There he is! Stop him! (etc)

***Aladdin runs to side of stage. Policeman (PC27) enters and tries to grab Aladdin. Aladdin ducks under policeman's arms and runs round the back of him, causing policeman to spin round and go dizzy.***

***Aladdin heads to other side of stage but another policeman (PC39) enters and they go through the same routine.***

***Aladdin ends up centre stage with policeman on either side heading for him, with truncheons raised. As they get to him, he ducks and the policemen hit each other over the head with their truncheons, they fall over backwards, stunned. Aladdin looks round and runs off stage. Wishee has crawled out from behind the trolley and continues to crawl across the stage, hoping no-one has noticed him.***

***Policemen recover their senses, see Wishee. They walk over together, put a hand on either shoulder and stop him and stand him up.***

**PC27 & 39**

You're nicked, my son.

***Twanky enters.***

**WISHEE**

Aaargh, a dragon.

***Everyone, including Twanky, looks round and ducks, apart from Wishee.***

**WISHEE**

**This** is what you call Peking duck. *He runs off past Twanky.*

**WISHEE**

Thanks mum!

**Everyone stands up again. Policemen look at each other, look around and then run off together in pursuit of Wishee.**

**Twanky stands, brushes herself down, sees audience and moves to front of stage.**

**TWANKY**

Hello boys and girls!!!!

**AUDIENCE**

Hello Twanky!

**TWANKY**

That's me!

**She sees the boys' trolley.**

**TWANKY**

Oh, look, it's the boys' little machine. Wonder what it's doing here? I'd better take it back to the laundry.

**She pulls it backwards across the stage. PCs enter and stand. Twanky bumps into them. She turns. Crowd gathers round as conversation progresses.**

**PC39**

'allo 'allo 'allo, what's all this then?

**TWANKY**

Well, hello, if it isn't a couple of lovely young men in lovely shiny uniforms. Fabulous. Is there something I can ... do for you, constables?

**PC27**

Do you know the boy who was using that trolley, madam?

**TWANKY**

Oh ... why, is he in trouble?

**PC39**

Oh yes. He's facing **serious** charges .... fraud ....

**PC27**

Resisting arrest ...

**PC39**

(*embarrassed*) Twice .... ahem ....

**PC27**

And, worst of all, he was seen ....

**PC39**

Talking to the princess ....

***Twanky gasps and puts her hand to her mouth.***

**PC27**

And he was ....

**PC39 & PC27**

... looking at her ....

**PC39**

.... with his eyes, mind ....

**PC27**

Which is, as I'm sure you're aware, a .....

**PC39 & PC27**

... capital offence.

***As they say this, PC27 & 39 run a finger across their throat. Twanky gasps again and puts her other hand to her mouth. She regains her composure.***

**TWANKY**

This boy ....

**PC39 & PC27**

Yes.....?

**TWANKY**

Was he about this tall .....

***She holds her hand up at about Aladdin's height.***

**PC39 & PC27**

Yes ....

**TWANKY**

... with brown (?) hair ....

**PC39 & PC27**

Yes ....

**TWANKY**

... and blue (?) eyes ....

**PC39 & PC27**

Yes! ....

**TWANKY**

.... wearing black trousers ....

**PC39 & PC27**

(*getting more eager*) Yes!! ....

**TWANKY**

.... a red top ....

**PC39 & PC27**

Yes!!! ....

**TWANKY**

.... and a yellow hat ....

**PC39 & PC27**

Yes!!!!!!!!!! ....

**TWANKY**

Never seen him before in my life.

**PC39 & PC27**

(*very stern*) Oh, really?!!

***Twanky takes a step back, looking worried.***

**PC39**

(*Pleasantly*) Well, you're free to go then.

**PC27**

Have a nice day.

**TWANKY**

*(slightly bemused)* Oh ... OK, cheerio. *(to audience)* Bye kids, see you later.

***Twanky exits with trolley.***

**PC39 & PC27**

*(to crowd)* All right, nothing to see here, move along.

***All exit. Blackout***

PantoScripts Perusal



## **Scene 2      Inside a pyramid, Egypt**

***It is dark. Abanazar enters on all fours.***

**ABANAZAR**

What were the ancient Egyptians thinking? Why didn't they put more headroom in these pyramids? I've been crawling around in these tunnels for days. Nothing to eat but rats and spiders. I suppose it's better than school dinners. But I'm never going to find the treasure chamber ....

***He puts his hand above his head, palm upwards to touch the tunnel's low ceiling but there is nothing there. He waves his hand around to find a ceiling or wall but there is nothing. He stands up gingerly.***

**ABANAZAR**

I don't believe it. This must be it, the treasure chamber!

***He rubs his hands together.***

**ABANAZAR**

Well, Abanazar, my old friend, get ready for riches beyond your wildest dreams.

***He stops and leers at the audience.***

**ABANAZAR**

I can talk to myself if I want to. I'm the bad guy. I'm Abanazar and I will stop at nothing to get what I want!

***He looks around in the gloom.***

**ABANAZAR**

But where is it? Where is it? The Ring of Power ....

***As he says 'Ring of Power', a spotlight hits a ring on a small pedestal at the side of the stage.***

***Abanazar is looking the other way. The spot goes off.***

**ABANAZAR**

It must be in here somewhere. If only it wasn't so dark. Come to Abanazar, Ring of Power.

***The spot comes on again but, again, Abanazar is looking the other way. Spot off.***