



Aladdin

by Bradford and Webster

Licensed by



Panto Scripts

pantoscripts.org.uk

PantoScripts Sample

This script is published by

NODA LTD
 15 The Metro Centre,
 Peterborough PE2 7UH
 Telephone: 01733 374790
 Email: info@noda.org.uk
 www.noda.org.uk

To whom all enquiries regarding purchase of further scripts and current royalty rates should be addressed.

CONDITIONS

1. A Licence, obtainable only from NODA Ltd, must be acquired for every public or private performance of a NODA script and the appropriate royalty paid : if extra performances are arranged after a Licence has already been issued, it is essential that NODA Ltd be informed immediately and the appropriate royalty paid, whereupon an amended Licence will be issued.
2. The availability of this script does not imply that it is automatically available for private or public performance, and NODA Ltd reserve the right to refuse to issue a Licence to Perform, for whatever reason. Therefore, a Licence should always be obtained before any rehearsals start.
3. All NODA scripts are fully protected by copyright acts. Under no circumstances may they be reproduced by photocopying or any other means, either in whole or in part, without the written permission of the publishers
4. The Licence referred to above only relates to live performances of this script. A separate Licence is required for videotaping or sound recording of a NODA script, which will be issued on receipt of the appropriate fee.
5. NODA works must be played in accordance with the script and no alterations, additions or cuts should be made without the prior consent from NODA Ltd. This restriction does not apply to minor changes in dialogue, strictly local or topical gags and, where permitted in the script, musical and dancing numbers.
6. The name of the author shall be stated on all publicity, programmes etc. The programme credits shall state 'Script provided by NODA Ltd, Peterborough PE2 7UH'

NODA LIMITED is the trading arm of the NATIONAL OPERATIC & DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION, a registered charity devoted to the encouragement of amateur theatre.

This script is licensed for amateur theatre by NODA Ltd to whom all enquiries should be made. www.noda.org.uk E-mail: info@noda.org.uk

PantoScripts Sample

Aladdin Cast List

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

Scenes and Staging (Additional Notes can be found at the end of the script)

ACT I

Scene 1	Market Square, Peking	Full stage scene. "Oriental Village" backcloth. Various market stalls set out, selling fabrics, pottery, clothing, parasols etc (very colourful)
Scene 2	Inside a Pyramid, Egypt	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.
Scene 3	The Palace Garden	A half-stage scene, with an "Oriental 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.
Scene 4	On the Road	A front cloth or tabs scene.
Scene 5	Twanky's Laundry	A full stage scene. A change of backcloth to a "Chinese Laundry Interior". See Additional Notes for a detailed description of staging suggestions.
Scene 6	On the Road	Front of tabs scene.
Scene 7	The Cave	Full stage scene. Treasure glistens all around. The "Flying Carpet" effect can be achieved by using black tabs or a black cloth, and use of UV lights (see Additional Notes for details).

ACT II

Scene 8	The Palace Throne Room	A full stage scene. "Oriental Palace" cloth. A throne is placed upstage centre.
Scene 9	The Palace Garden	(As for scene 3)
Scene 10	On the Road	A front cloth or tabs scene.
Scene 11	Twanky's Laundry	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!
Scene 12	Street Outside the Palace	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 .

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, Wishee Washee. 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, then looks around.

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, ooooh 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 Additional Notes for further details)

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 ha ha. 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

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

TWANKY

You meanit's a trick!

WISHEE

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

WISHEE & ALADDIN

Yes

They are unsure for a moment then Twanky beams

TWANKY

Oh, you clever, clever boys!

This script is licensed for amateur theatre by NODA Ltd to whom all enquiries should be made. www.noda.org.uk E-mail: info@noda.org.uk

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

This script is licensed for amateur theatre by NODA Ltd to whom all enquiries should be made. www.noda.org.uk E-mail: info@noda.org.uk

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 white hanky**

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, Tingaling.

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.

TINGALING

Is that wise, your highness.

Princess emerges from back of litter, with Tingaling following.

PRINCESS

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

TINGALING

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

This script is licensed for amateur theatre by NODA Ltd to whom all enquiries should be made. www.noda.org.uk E-mail: info@noda.org.uk

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

This script is licensed for amateur theatre by NODA Ltd to whom all enquiries should be made. www.noda.org.uk E-mail: info@noda.org.uk

.... 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 – 'dum da da dum dum' -- and there comes a reply from inside the machine – 'dum dum'.

ALADDIN

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

TINGALING

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 Tingaling 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

This script is licensed for amateur theatre by NODA Ltd to whom all enquiries should be made. www.noda.org.uk E-mail: info@noda.org.uk

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. I 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

This script is licensed for amateur theatre by NODA Ltd to whom all enquiries should be made. www.noda.org.uk E-mail: info@noda.org.uk

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!!!!!!!!!!!!

This script is licensed for amateur theatre by NODA Ltd to whom all enquiries should be made. www.noda.org.uk E-mail: info@noda.org.uk

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

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.

ABANAZAR

Oh, this is ridiculous. I could scabble around for weeks and never find the Ring of Power.

Spot on ring. Abanazar sees is.

ABANAZAR

What? No! Yes! There it is!

Abanazar moves towards it. The light goes off. Abanazar stops.

ABANAZAR

That must be the Ring of Power.

Light on. Abanazar takes a step forward. Light off.

ABANAZAR

Oh, I see how this works.

Abanazar stands centre stage and points at ring.

ABANAZAR

Ring of Power.

Light on. Abanazar stops pointing, light off. Again he points at ring.

ABANAZAR

Ring of Power.

Light on. Abanazar stops pointing, light off.

ABANAZAR

Ring of Power, Ring of Power, Ring of Power.

Light stays on while Abanazar walks over to ring and picks it up. Light off.

ABANAZAR

Yesss! I have it!!! The Ring of Power.

Spot on.

ABANAZAR

All right, you can stop with the light show now, I've got the ring. And now to use it.

*Abanazar puts the ring on and rubs it gently with his finger.
A flash. Slave of the Ring appears.*

SLAVE OF RING

Who has summoned the Slave of the Ring,
Called me from the world of dreams to do my thing?

Abanazar looks around.

ABANAZAR

I'll give you one guess.

S of R

Don't you get smart with me, oh bearer of the magic band,
Just tell me your dreams, for your wish is my command.

ABANAZAR

Hold on, I've got a list.

Abanazar pulls a long piece of paper from his pocket. He scans the list.

ABANAZAR

Well, basically, we're talking untold wealth and power. I'm planning on taking over the world..
ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha!

Slave of Ring takes a step forward to talk to audience.

S of R

Slave to another 'bad guy' - it's enough to make you cry
Is it really **too** much to ask for – just **one** good guy?

ANABAZAR

Hey you! What are you waiting for? Wealth and power, wealth and power ...

S of R

Ah ... wealth and power I cannot give directly I'm afraid
But I can

ABANAZAR

What? You mean I've been wasting my time?

S of R takes a deep breath.

S of R

My power is limited, it is true
But there are many

ABANAZAR

I don't believe it! All this hardship, all this sacrifice and I end up with bargain-basement magic!

S of R

Will you stop interrupting! How can I make all this stuff rhyme
When you keep butting in all the time?

Abanazar pulls a face. He and Slave of Ring scowl at each other.

S of R

If you were more patient – and 'please' would be nice
"wealth and power", in abundance, will be yours in a trice

ABANAZAR

Go on. I'm listening.

S of R

There is a cave near far-off Peking,
Full of gold and jewels and that sort of thing.

ABANAZAR

Excellent.

Abanazar rubs his hands together.

S of R

But all that sparkles you should ignore
Find a drab old lamp lying on the floor

ABANAZAR

What? Why? You're having a laugh!

S of R

It pains me to say this to such a big meanie
But trapped inside the lamp is a powerful genie.
Whoever holds the lamp holds the power

ABANAZAR

Yes!!!!!!

S of R

If you're all packed, we can be there in an hour.

ABANAZAR

World domination, here I come.

S of R

Ah, one thing I must warn you before we start
Entry to the cave is blocked to those not pure of heart.

ABANAZAR

Nooooo!!!!!! Why is nothing ever simple and straightforward ...?

S of R

Ahem in far off Peking, lives the boy that you need
Aladdin is his name, he's the one who'll succeed.

S of R waves clicks fingers. Spot on Aladdin at back of stage.

ABANAZAR

Why is this the boy we have to trace?

S of R

Why him? Because he's got a nice face.
And, if you're interested, this is his mother ...

Clicks fingers, spot on Twanky at back of stage

ABANAZAR

Hubba hubba, what are we waiting for. Let's go!

S of R
Sometimes I wonder why I bother!

Clicks fingers. Flash. Blackout.

Scene 3 The Palace Garden

Princess Jasmine is sitting with Tingaling.

PRINCESS
... and he was so handsome.

TINGALING
But he was

PRINCESS
... a street trader, I know. Isn't it exciting.
They hold hands and scream excitedly.

TINGALING
Do you think you'll ever see him again?

PRINCESS
No, and it's so sad. But, even if I never see Aladdin again, I shall dream about him every night.

Aladdin flies in from side of stage as if he has fallen from a great height. He lands in a heap. He stands up slightly dazed, shakes his head quickly. The ladies gasp.

ALADDIN
That wall was higher than it looked.

Aladdin starts running across stage.

ALADDIN
Fugitive from justice coming through. Excuse me ladies, I

As he reaches the far side of the stage, stops dead and turns.

ALADDIN
Princess!

PRINCESS
Aladdin!

Princess stands. Tingaling stands.

ALADDIN
Princess, I'm sorry to burst in on you like this but the police are after me.

PRINCESS
The police????!!!! But why???

ALADDIN

This script is licensed for amateur theatre by NODA Ltd to whom all enquiries should be made. www.noda.org.uk E-mail: info@noda.org.uk

No, I mustn't talk to you ...

Aladdin puts one hand over his eyes.

ALADDIN

.... or look at you. I'm in enough trouble as it is.

PRINCESS

Oh yes, I keep forgetting about that silly law. Sorry. You must flee before you are discovered. But first, tarry a while.

ALADDIN

I beg your pardon.

PRINCESS

It means hang around, I think.

TINGALING

Is that wise your highness?

PRINCESS

Wise? No, probably not, but who needs wisdom when you're falling in love?

ALADDIN

Did you say love?

PRINCESS

Yes *(to Tingaling)* Tingaling, watch the garden door to see we are not disturbed.

Tingaling goes to side of stage to keep watch.

SONG "A Whole New World" or "Never had a Dream Come True" - Princess and Aladdin

Wishee flies in from side of stage as if he has fallen from a great height. He lands with a thump. Everybody jumps. Princess and Tingaling are shocked. Wishee stands with difficulty.

WISHEE

Oooh, my bum No, don't laugh. It really hurts!

ALADDIN

Wishee, what are you doing here?

WISHEE

The police are after me. Hold on a moment, there's something I have to do.

Wishee walks to front of stage.

WISHEE

SMELLY SOCKS!!!!!!

Princess and Tingaling are even more shocked.

WISHEE

Nice one kids. Now where was I? Oh yes, the police are after me. Cor, I really have hurt my bum, you know.