

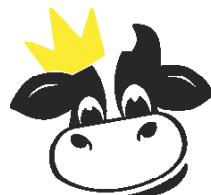
# Aladdin

by Bradford and Webster

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Panto Scripts Perusal

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## 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.
Pik and Mix	Comedy duo. Abanazar's side-kicks. Not very bright. Good comedy talent required.
Lily	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

### 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>ACT II</b>		
<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
<b>Scene 13</b>	<b>The Palace Catacombs</b>	A front cloth or tabs scene. Can be very simple, with appropriate lighting to add atmosphere.
<b>Scene 14</b>	<b>The Palace Throne Room</b>	(As for scene 8)
<b>Song Sheet</b>		Front of tabs
<b>Wedding Walk-Down and Bows</b>		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, 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

*Wishee 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 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, 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....elling 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*

**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 scrabble around for weeks and never find the Ring of Power.

*Spot on ring. Abanazar sees it.*

**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 hahahahahahaha!

*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

Hubbahubba, 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 Lily.*

PRINCESS

... and he was so handsome.

LILY

But he was .....

PRINCESS

... a street trader, I know. Isn't it exciting.

*They hold hands and scream excitedly.*

LILY

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. Lily 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

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.

LILY

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 Lily*) Lily, watch the garden door to see we are not disturbed.

*Lily goes to side of stage to keep watch.*

SONG (?) 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 Lily 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 Lily are even more shocked.*

AUDIENCE

Wash em, Wishee!

WISHEE

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

*Wishee rubs his backside.*

PRINCESS

Aladdin, who is this .... this ... person?

ALADDIN

Oh princess, this is my brother, Wishee Washee. Wishee, this is Princess Jasmine and her maid, Lily.

*Lily looks over Princess's shoulder at Wishee.*

LILY

Oooh, he's so handsome.

ALADDIN

Who? Him?

*Wishee steps forward.*

WISHEE

Well, hello.

*Wishee takes Lily by the hand.*

WISHEE

How **you** doin'?

*Lily giggles.*

ALADDIN

Wishee, we haven't got time for this.

WISHEE

Oh, I see, it's all right for you and the Princess.

*Empress enters.*

EMPRESS

Jasmine, I understand you went out into the market today without my permission ....

PRINCESS

Mother!!!

EMPRESS

Eeeeeek!!! A poor person!!!

ALADDIN

Oops.

EMPRESS

Eeeeek!!!! Two poor people! Help! Police!

*PCs enter. Comedy chase around garden ensues.*

*Police end up running into each other and falling over.*

*Aladdin and Wishee exit. Princess and Lily wave longingly as they go.*

*Blackout.*