



PantoScripts Perusal

# Aladdin

by Rob Fearn and Leo Appleton

*The story of a boy who rubbed a genie up the right way*

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In this pantomime we have taken a great story that is full of the mysteries of the Orient with all the magic, mystery and opportunity for comedy this story brings, and woven a pantomime full of witty one liners, comedy characters and a perfectly evil villain.

It has a traditional feel and is one that you will quickly recognise. But we have taken the tale and given it our little twist which we hope you think will make it unique. Whilst there is direction and suggestions for song breaks to help with interpretation, we realise, as always, that companies and other directors like the freedom to add and take out elements that may or may not suit their company. Feel free. The story lends itself to this and gives ample opportunity for groups to put in the local / topical feel, which is always important and let's face it, traditional in these productions.

Again, in our writing we have envisaged a production on a smaller stage with simple sets, but as always could well see these performed on a bigger stage and with bigger budgets having great effects and lavish scenery. Whatever you do with it, as always our motto is, 'make it fun'.

Best of luck

### **Rob and Leo**

**PS: If you do perform one of our pantos and let us know when it's on we'd love to try and come and see it. You can message us via our Facebook site, Robleo Productions. Thanks. L & R.**

### **Others in the series**

Cinderella

King Arthur

A Christmas Carol – the panto

Dick Whittington

Puss in Boots

Snow White

Jack and the Beanstalk

Robin Hood

Rumpelstiltskin

Sleeping Beauty

Oliver – the panto

## Characters

**Widow Twankey (M/F).** The dame. A lazy, idle washer woman. Mother to Wishee Washee and Aladdin. Must be able to move, sing and have good comic timing.

**Aladdin (M/F)** The hero of our story. Can be played as a principal boy. Must be able to sing and move.

**Wishee Washee (M/F)** The put-upon brother of Aladdin. Comedy foil for Dame. Many comedic lines and could be quite knock-about. Must be able to sing, move and have good comic timing.

**Princess Jasmine (F)** Feisty princess. Love interest for Aladdin. Must be able to sing and move.

**Coco (F)** Princess Jasmynes hand maiden. Another feisty female. Also has some comic one liners, so must have good timing and be able to sing and move.

**Sergeant Blues (M/F)** One half of the comedy double act with PC Twos. Must be able to sing, move, have good comic timing and work with the audience

**PC Twos (M/F)** As per Sergeant Blues

**Abanazar (M)** The baddy! Must be able to at least put a song over, have good comic timing and work with the audience.

**Shady Spirit (M/F)** A small part only appearing in the first half (Scene 2) but has a great comic scene with Abanazar so needs good timing and a feel for comedy. Could take another part e.g. Genie of the Ring.

**Sultan (M)** A small male part. Works with the Grand Vizier

**Grand Vizier (M/F)** A fairly small part but good comic lines. Must be able to act and have good comic timing.

**Genie of the Ring (M/F)** Works with Aladdin. Good comic part so needs to be able to act and have good comic timing.

**Genie of the Lamp (M/F)** As per Genie of the Ring

**Lola (Aladdin's pet parrot)** – This can be either a person (M/F) or a puppet with puppeteer such as a rod arm puppet or just a glove puppet bird which perches around the stage. She speaks and squawks.

**Chorus** Not a huge involvement for the chorus but as always when they are on they are pivotal to the story and keep the audience interested. Some lovely comic scenes for them to play plus the odd lines for a chorus 1 and 2.

## Act 1

- **Scene 1** Bazaar full set. Then Abanazar's entrance, tabs can be drawn to set stage behind.
- **Scene 2** Widow Twankey's Laundry.
- **Scene 3** Still Widow Twankey's Laundry. Changes can be made by Chorus.
- **Scene 4** Jasmine's garden. This can be tabs or another smaller set.
- **Scene 5** Aladdin in prison. Front of tabs or smaller side set.
- **Scene 6** Widow Twankey's Laundry.
- **Scene 7** On the way to cave and cave which can be set behind tabs or an actual cave entrance.

## Act 2

- **Scene 1** Cave. This can be a small set in front of tabs with the next scene set behind.
- **Scene 2** Scrubbers Yard
- **Scene 3** Sultan's Palace. This can be a smaller set as it is only seen once behind which the next scene is set.
- **Scene 4** Aladdin's Palace
- **Scene 5** Starts front of tabs but is a quick change into Scrubbers Yard.
- **Scene 6** Abanazar's / Aladdin's Palace. Of course, it is the same set as Abanazar has just had the palace transported.
- **Scene 7** Front of tabs / cloth so walkdown can be set.
- **Scene 8** Full set. Final walkdown song, bows and rhyme

## Act 1

### Scene 1

*(Curtains open and lights up on a full scene. All the chorus plus Aladdin and the parrot Lola are on. It is the bazaar and Princess Jasmine's birthday so a day of great celebration. As the song comes to an end Aladdin starts to speak).*

**Aladdin** *(To audience).* Hello boys and girls. My name is Aladdin *(Introduces his pet parrot)* and this is my pet parrot, Lola. She's been my friend ever since I found her just hatched out of her egg, she's smashing. Today is the great festival of Princess Jasmine's birthday. Funnily enough she has one every year. I can't remember the last time I had one. *(Looks round at the market).* I thought I would come around for a mooch. I'm quite hungry. I've not eaten anything since, I can't remember that either. Perhaps, I could just 'borrow' an orange? *(He moves towards the stalls looking quite furtive).*

**Chorus 1** Clear off Aladdin. Keep your sticky mitts to yourself.

*(Aladdin pinches an orange and a little chase ensues around the stalls. Could even be a dance. At an appropriate time, the chorus shout for the police).*

*(Lola squawks here and makes lots of noise).*

**Chorus 2** Help, help, thief! Police!

*(A police whistle is heard off stage and on run the two police officers. As they enter Aladdin and Lola exit).*

**PC PC Twos** Missed him again.

**Ser Serg Blues** We need to go and have a word with his mother. One of these days he is going to get himself into lots of bother.

**PC Twos** *(Look to audience).* Probably towards the end of act one if I'm not mistaken.

**Serg Blues** That's as may be, but if he gets caught doing what he's doing he'll end up doing time. *(To audience)*. It's not right is it boys and girls. You just can't go around stealing stuff. He needs to concentrate more on his poor mother sort out the laundry.

**PC Twos** You're right. If he made everyone drop their trousers in the laundry they'd make loads of money. *(Serg Blues does a double take, but PC Twos carries on)*. My pet frog got mixed up in my washing when I gave it to Widow Twankey the other day.

**Serg Blues** Oh dear. What happened? Did your frog die?

**PC Twos** He did sadly.

*(Encourages audience to Ahhhh!)*.

**Serg Blues** It would be Widow Twankey's terribly strong detergent that killed it I suppose?

**PC Twos** Oh I don't think it was the detergent.

**Serg Blues** What was it then?

**PC Twos** Got mangled. *(Pulls out a flat frog – not real obviously)*.

**Serg Blues** You daft d...c'mon let's go and see Widow Twankey, maybe she can have a word with him. Put him on the straight and narrow.

*(Serg Blues and PC Twos exit)*.

*(The lights dim and a small side scene is quickly set for Abanazar, it is somewhere in the far east. Lots of smoke should be added for atmosphere. He is sitting at a table doing some incantations. A little cauldron is in front of him)*.

**Abanazar** *(As if making a great big incantation)*. Eye of newt, toad's livers, wombat's tongue and to finish, *(works up to this)* spit of a wizard *(he spits)*. *(Slight pause, then to audience, suddenly getting very upbeat)*. Place all this in your oven at gas mark three and in half an hour you'll have a fabulous steaming stew. I do love the new Mary Berry *(or other popular cook of the day)* recipes. Now, where is that spirit when you need him? Spirit, oh spirit?

*(Shady Spirit enters in a puff of smoke and flash of light)*

**SS** You bawled, oh master? *(SS makes an elaborate bow)*.

**Abanazar** I did indeed bawl. Have you made any progress finding the lamp?

**SS** Yes.

**Abanazar** Good. *(He pauses for SS to say something nothing is forthcoming)* ....and...?

**SS** Ah, I see what you're doing, you're waiting for me to explain aren't you?

**Abanazar** Yes. *(He pauses again waiting for SS to say something)* .....and ....?

**SS** Oh sorry, that was you waiting again wasn't it?

**Abanazar** Right enough of this. You either start telling me where the magic lamp is or as a very resourceful wizard, I will find a way to whisk you back from whence you came, where you will face all kinds of nasty things.

**SS** *(Comes straight in)*. It's in a deep dark cave with lots of other wonderful treasures.

**Abanazar** Ha haa! Now I have it.

**SS** Not quite.

**Abanazar** Sorry?

**SS** No need to apologise.

**Abanazar** I am not apologising. What do you mean, not quite?

**SS** Only someone with a pure heart can open the cave.

**Abanazar** Well, that rules me out.

**SS** It does!

**Abanazar** What do you suggest?

**SS** You could join a monastery. Repent. Live a blameless life.

**Abanazar** No, not me you silly spirit. How do I get into the cave?

**SS** Ohh! There is only one person I know who can do what you ask.

**Abanazar** And who is that?

**SS** (*Delivered like a proclamation*). A boy. He lives in old Peking and his name is (*slight pause*) Aladdin.

(*Blackout, end scene*).

## Scene 2

*(The lights come up on the outside of Widow Twankey's laundry. It should be set full stage. There should be a washing line and comedy clothes hanging up (big knickers, bloomers etc.) Once the scene is set Widow Twankey makes her entrance.)*

**WT** *(Spots the audience)*. Oh hello! Welcome to my humble laundry. The cleanest establishment in the whole of Peking. I'm actually run off my feet with all the work I'm doing. Dashing here, running there. I have two sons Wishee Washee and Aladdin. They are both quite lazy. They never do anything *(At this point Wishee goes across the back with a basket piled high with washing and exits)*. It seems I'm the only one doing anything round here. *(Wishee now comes on with a washing line and is trying to put it up. It is full of washing. He should be pulling it on, but it is fighting back. He pulls it and it pulls him back and he could end up on the floor. Eventually he pulls it across the stage and puts it up and now the stage looks full of washing)*. I have so much to do I don't really have time to stand around and chat, but it is quite nice to meet you all. I feel like I actually know you. *(Starts talking with the audience giving Wishee time to set the line)*. What's your name etc? How do you do, my name is Widow Twankey etc? Anyway, must get on. *(Widow Twankey if able should back away from the audience and neck herself on the line as she turns around and maybe pratfall if possible)*.

**WT** *(Still on the floor)*. Wishee Washee!

*(Wishee enters running)*.

**Wishee** You screamed Mother *(he bows)*?

**WT** Are you responsible for this?

**Wishee** No, I think you managed to fall over all by yourself.

**WT** Very funny.

**Wishee** *(To audience)*. We thought so didn't we kids?

**WT** I'm talking about the washing line. *(Wishee helps her up)*.

**Wishee** As it happens, yes I am responsible for the washing line. *(To audience)* Someone has to do something round here.

**WT** Very nicely done son. Keep up the good work. I'm off for a lie down. *(She pats him on the back and exits).*

**Wishee** She is right about one thing though, Aladdin never does anything. It's no wonder we find it hard to make ends meet. If he put as much effort into helping Blues round the laundry as he does getting chased by the Peking Police we'd all be millionaires.

*(Serg Blues and PC Twos enter).*

**Wishee** Sergeant Blues, PC Twos. What a pleasure.

**Serg Blues** We're looking for Aladdin.

**Wishee** Aren't we all. *(At this point Aladdin enters and turns and is about to go)* Wait!

*(Aladdin stops and turns and all the while reacts to what Wishee is actually saying to him).*

**PC Twos** Have you thought of something?

**Wishee** *(To Aladdin)*. You need to stay and help mother with the washing.

**Serg Blues** Of course we'd love to, but we are very busy policemen.

**Wishee** *(To Aladdin)*. And look at your trousers they're filthy. Take them off and get them washed.

**PC Twos** If you insist. *(He starts taking his trousers off to reveal big or strange undies).*

**Serg Blues** That's taking things a bit too far.

*(Aladdin starts walking off).*

**Wishee** *(To Aladdin)*. That's far enough.

*(Aladdin stops).*

**PC Twos** Quite right. *(He pulls his trousers back up).*

**Serg Blues** Enough of this. Where is Aladdin

**Wishee** *(To Aladdin).* And now I think you need to leg it.

*(Aladdin gives Wishee a big thumbs up and exits).*

**PC Twos** I don't know what's got into you Wishee you're normally a lot nicer. We're going now. Tell Aladdin we want a word with him when you see him.

**Wishee** *(His attention is now back with Serg Blues and PC Twos).* Sorry, what were you saying?

*(Serg Blues and PC Twos exit disgruntled).*

**Wishee** *(To audience).* And there we have it. Aladdin's off to goodness knows where seeing goodness knows who and doing goodness knows what. And Mother? She's getting forty winks leaving me to do all the dirty work. Literally. Well, I suppose the washing isn't going to wash itself. Y'know, what I could do with is a genie. *(Pause).* What am I talking about that's just stuff from fairy stories, isn't it? And they always bring trouble.

*(Wishee exits, blackout, end of scene).*

### Scene 3

*(Lights up. It is still outside Widow Twankey's laundry. The sign Scrubbers Yard can be seen. Aladdin, Widow Twankey, Wishee Washee, chorus, are all on. There is a large laundry basket on stage. Everyone is excited and making a commotion as Princess Jasmine is coming to take her royal bath, Sergeant Blues and PC Twos enter).*

**PC Twos** Silence everyone. Fingers on lips. *(To audience)*. I'm not joking. I want to see your fingers on your lips. We have a very important message, in fact it is a royal decree and it is possibly the most exciting thing to ever happen in Scrubbers Yard.

**Serg Blues** Gather round you scrubbers.

*(Chorus titter fingers still on lips).*

**PC Twos** *(To chorus)*. Who's that laughing? We will not have any laughing in this panto. *(To chorus)*. Right, my colleague here, Sergeant Blues, will now read out the royal decree and I want complete silence.

**Serg Blues** *(Stands on a box or centre stage to address the chorus)*. Ahem! Citizens, subjects, big scrubbers and little scrubbers, scrubbers all.

*(Chorus laugh behind their hands).*

**PC Twos** Did I hear a titter? I'm watching you. Continue Sergeant.

**Serg Blues** Right where was I? Oh yes. Today, as it's her birthday, her Royal Highness, Princess Jasmine, will be passing through Scrubbers Yard on her way to patronise the royal baths. It will be considered an act of treason, punishable by death, for anyone to look at the princess. Heads must be bowed and eyes averted at all times until she has left this disgusting yard. *(To audience)*. I have no idea why she would want to come to this hovel in the first place.

**PC Twos** *(Aside to Serg Blues)*. How will they know when she has gone?

**Serg Blues** We shall tell them.

**PC Twos** How will we know if we can't see?

**Serg Blues** That's a good point, how will we know?

**PC Twos** We need some sort of signalling system.

**Serg Blues** What about if we put a piece of rope across the end of the path with a bell attached to it, then when her head hits the rope the bell will ring.

**PC Twos** Great idea. Now scrubbers, I want this yard cleaned up and made fit for a princess. I don't want any smells, sights or sounds which may be offensive to the royal nose, which for some of you means that you need to leave, I'm looking at you Stinky Stan.

*(A member of the chorus bows their head and exits as Stinky Stan. Everyone mumbles in disapproval, they still have fingers on lips.)*

**PC Twos** Alright, fingers off lips.

*(Lots of excited chatter. Serg Blues and PC Twos exit as if setting up the bell. As chorus start to clean they can possibly sing a song).*

*(End song).*

**Aladdin** What about that Wishee, the princess is coming here.

**Wishee** I know but I can't help thinking it would be better for everyone if you went away for the rest of the day.

**Aladdin** What? And miss the chance of seeing the princess, no way.

**Wishee** But, that is the point Aladdin. You are not allowed to look at her. Oh dear, you are going to look at her aren't you and then you will get yourself arrested and then they will throw you into prison, then lop off your head for good measure. Why can't you just behave?

**Aladdin** Because behaving is no fun Wishee.

**WT** *(Taking Wishee to one side).* That brother of yours is planning to look at the princess isn't he?

**Wishee** Yes mother.

**WT** We need a plan to stop him or he will end up in the clink or worse.

**Wishee** As soon as we hear the royal fanfare then we will know the princess is arriving and we can bundle him into that laundry basket.

**WT** Great idea Wishee.

*(Abanazar enters in disguise, unseen by the chorus. He steps forward to speak to the audience. He looks at the sign Scrubbers Yard).*

**Abanazar** Ahh, Scrubbers Yard. A filthy hole by any standards. So, this must be where Aladdin lives. And it seems I am in time to see the Princess Jasmine. Little do they know that one day all this, not Scrubbers Yard, but the whole world, will be mine. All I need is the lamp in my grasp but for that I need the boy, Aladdin. I shall wait in the shadows and see if he shows himself.

*(A fanfare is played to indicate the princess is on her way. Widow Twankey and Wishee grab Aladdin and bundle him into the basket).*

*(Serg Blues and PC Twos enter).*

**Serg Blues** *(To all on stage)*. Eyes down everyone, the princess is here. And no looking until you hear the bell or else. *(Makes a cutting sign across his throat with his hand to indicate death).*

*(Princess Jasmine and her entourage enter and everyone is bowed down. Aladdin lifts the flap on the basket and is seen by Wishee. The princess is taking her time looking round).*

**Wishee** *(Stage whisper)*. Aladdin what are you doing? *(He pulls the flap down only for Aladdin to lift it again).*

**Abanazar** *(Hidden by his cloak he speaks to the audience)*. So, there is Aladdin, the boy with a good heart. He seems a spirited fellow. All I need to do is to convince, persuade, coerce, oh come on let's be honest, force,

Aladdin to do my bidding and then I can take over the whole world. Ha ha hahaha.

*(Whilst the entourage are still on stage a lamp seller enters – can be either in the auditorium or the stage – and rings a bell).*

**Lamp Seller** *(Rings a bell)*. Oil for the lamps of China.

**PC Twos** The bell, it worked, they have gone.

*(Everyone looks up and freezes as they realise they are gazing on the royal presence).*

**Serg Blues** Eyes down!

*(Everyone immediately looks down again).*

*(The entourage exit and a second bell now rings off stage and the sound of someone being throttled is heard).*

*(The sound of a bell).*

**Off stage** Aaaagh!

**Serg Blues** Eyes up, they've gone! *(Casually to chorus)*. Did anyone think the princess was wearing a beautiful dress?

**Chorus 1** Oh I thought it was most becoming, she suits pastel colours *(or whatever she is wearing)*. They make her eyes pop.

**Serg Blues** PC Twos arrest that person. I said no looking. Now, would anyone else like to comment on the princess, perhaps regarding her green shoes with matching hat *(or whatever colour she is wearing at the time)*. *(silence)* Anyone?

**PC Twos** How do you know she had green shoes?

**Serg Blues** What?

**PC Twos** I said how do you know?

**Serg Blues** *(Obviously lying)*. I guessed that's all.

**PC Twos** You sure? Because you know it is a crime punishable by death to look upon the princess.

**Serg Blues** Of course I am sure. She could have been wearing a purple belt and matching headdress for all I know.

**PC Twos** She certainly wasn't wearing that.

**Serg Blues** How do you know?

*(They look at each other for a moment in silence, both knowing the other has looked at the princess).*

**PC Twos** Let's get out of here.

**Serg Blues** Yes let's. *(To all on stage).* And remember this never happened!

*(Sergeant Blues and PC Twos exit).*

**Aladdin** Get me out of here Wishee.

**Wishee** Only if you promise not to follow the royal entourage. I can guess what is going through your mind.

*(Aladdin gets out of basket).*

**Aladdin** But Wishee she was so beautiful.

**Wishee** I know, I mean I wouldn't know, I kept my eyes averted.

**Aladdin** Do you think she could ever....?

**Wishee** No!

**Aladdin** I hadn't finished, you don't know what I was going to say

**Wishee** *(Mockingly).* Do you think she could ever fall in love with a low down, scrubber from Scrubbers Yard, like me?

**Aladdin** I would not have used those exact words, scrubber seems a little harsh, but, well, yes, do you think?

**Wishee** No!

*(Wishee and Aladdin exit as all the chorus mime their excitement of the visit Abanazar steps forward into his light as the light dims on the chorus).*

**Abanazar** Now I know where the street urchin lives, I need to plan my next move.

*(Lights down to blackout, end scene).*

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#### Scene 4

*(Lights come up on Princess Jasmine's garden. This can be a simple set in front of tabs. There should be a bench and places for Aladdin to hide. Perhaps a chance for Aladdin to open the scene with a song).*

*(End song if there is one. Aladdin steps forward and speaks to the audience).*

**Aladdin** That's it! I have found my true love, though she doesn't know it yet. Is it possible to make someone fall in love with you even though they have never seen you? I do hope so. I have heard she often comes to this garden after her royal bath to speak with her loyal handmaid in private and I am so smitten with her that I am hoping to catch a glimpse of her royalness. A glimpse of her sweet nose, a glimpse of her sweet hands, a glimpse of her.....

*(Lola the parrot appears).*

**Lola** ..... Awk, fat bottom.

**Aladdin** ..... her fat bottom. No, I didn't mean that. Lola you are a very naughty parrot. Princess Jasmine is most beautiful.

**Lola** Awk, beautiful.

**Aladdin** Correct.

*(Noises off).*

**Aladdin** Oh no! She's here already. If I am found then I will be for the chop. I'd better hide. Lola, you need to fly away.

*(Aladdin hides and Lola exits as Princess Jasmine and Coco her handmaid enter. Coco is carrying a towel. They are talking).*

**Jasmine** ....and would you believe it Coco, he wants to marry me off to some old ugly sultan!!

**Coco** Surely not. But you know he only has your best interests at heart.

**Jasmine** I should coco. (*Realises what she has said*). No offense.

**Coco** None taken.

**Jasmine** The only interest he has is in filling his coffers with a magnificent dowry. When I marry it must be for love. I don't care if they are poor or rich, so long as I love them and they love me of course.

(*Chance for a song here. As the song finishes Aladdin picks up the dialogue whilst Coco and Jasmine perhaps sit reading or doing Jasmynes hair or some such thing*).

**Aladdin** (*To audience*). I'm still in with a chance then. Though I am sure she would love me more if I was stinking rich.

**Jasmine** (*Turns to Coco*). What did you say?

**Coco** I didn't say anything.

**Jasmine** Strange, I thought I heard something.

(*Lola the parrot appears and starts squawking and talking*).

**Lola** Awk, who's a pretty princess. Awk, Aladdin loves Jasmine.

**Jasmine** Who is Aladdin?

**Aladdin** (*He jumps up and speaks to Lola*). Shut up you stupid bird.

**Coco** (*She immediately hides Jasmine behind the towel. Jasmine peeps round it looking at Aladdin*). That is no way to speak to the royal princess! Avert your gaze street rat or risk being beheaded.

**Aladdin** (*He drops to the floor on his knees and hides his head*). Oh mighty princess, forgive me. But from the moment I saw you I have loved you. You fill my every thought, my every dream. You are my life. (*He looks up from his kneeling position and Jasmine pulls the towel across coyly*).

**Coco** And if you look at her again she will be your death.

**Jasmine** Let him stand.

**Coco** Your Highness, what are you saying?

**Jasmine** I'm saying, let him stand.

**Coco** But what can you possibly mean?

**Jasmine** Seriously? As he is kneeling, let him stand up.

**Coco** Oh! But you are almost certainly sentencing him to death.

**Jasmine** Only if you tell my father. Well?

**Coco** If you insist Your Highness.

**Jasmine** I do.

**Aladdin** *(He stands. To audience)*. Phew, that got a bit tense for a minute.

**Jasmine** *(To Aladdin)*. You are very brave risking your life like this.

**Aladdin** Yes I am, aren't I?

**Coco** More like stupid.

**Jasmine** *(To Coco)*. Thank you for your insight now go and watch out for the police. If they turn up and find, *(turns to Aladdin)* sorry I don't even know your name, yet you risk everything for me.

**Aladdin** It is Aladdin, Your Highness. *(He bows)*.

**Jasmine** I like that name. *(To Coco)*. Coco, let me know if the police are coming so that brave Aladdin here can make his escape.

**Coco** As you wish Your Highness. *(She bows and exits)*.

**Jasmine** Now we are alone. What shall we do?

**Aladdin** I don't know really know. This is the first time I've been left alone with a girl.

*(They have an opportunity here to sing a duet).*

*(End of song - Lola the parrot re appears).*

**Lola** Awk. Kiss her stupid.

**Jasmine** I think you should do as the parrot instructs. *(She shuts her eyes and puckers up).*

*(Aladdin is about to oblige when Coco comes running back on).*

**Coco** *(To audience).* Just in time I think.

**Jasmine** *(Opens her eyes and looks at Coco).* That's all a matter of opinion.

**Coco** You had better unpucker those lips and come with me now. The police are on their way this very minute and if they catch you getting all smoochy-smoochy with lover boy here, it will be the end of him and your father will have you married to Jumbo the Sultan in a heartbeat.

*(They exit).*

**Aladdin** *(He talks to the parrot. He is obviously in love).* She is beautiful Lola. I have never met anyone like her.

**Lola** Awk. You're right she is a princess and filthy rich.

**Aladdin** And also extremely beautiful.

*(Sounds off stage as the police arrive).*

**Lola** Awk. Police. Bye!

*(Lola exits).*

**Aladdin** Oh no! I've daydreamed too long. The police are here.

*(Sergeant Blues and PC Twos enter).*

**Serg Blues** Now we have you Aladdin.

*(A little chase ensues but Aladdin is eventually cornered).*

**PC Twos** Stop running and come along quietly lad.

*(They each take an arm and put his hands in chains).*

**Serg Blues** Good job you were by yourself and not fraternising with the princess, it could have gone so much worse for you. At least for stealing you will only have bits of you chopped off and spend twenty years in jail.

**Aladdin** Yes, I suppose it could have been much worse couldn't it!

*(Black out, end scene).*

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## Scene 5

*(Lights up. Aladdin is in prison, which again can be a small side set or in front of a curtain. The lighting should be suitably grim. Either side of the prison are Serg Blues and PC Twos. Aladdin steps forward and starts talking to the audience. Lola his parrot can be perched somewhere).*

**Aladdin** It's a bit dark in here and unless there is a miracle it's going to get a bit darker, for me at least. But I just know in my heart of hearts it's not going to end this way.

**Lola** Same here. *(To audience)*. I've seen the script.

**Aladdin** All I can think of is kissing Jasmine one last time.

**Lola** There hasn't been a first yet.

**Aladdin** *(Dreaming)*. To take her in my arms and caress her hair...

**Lola** Calm down tiger.

**Aladdin** Sorry, I was getting carried away. But how am I going to get out of here? *(He drops back on his chair and puts his head in his hands).*

*(Lola exits).*

*(Abanazar steps out of the shadows and speaks to the audience).*

**Abanazar** That foolish boy. Getting himself locked up for what? Stealing an orange! And for this he risks losing a limb. For him to be of any use to me he must have a full set. So, I see I must get him out. Luckily he is only being guarded by those two useless policeme...persons.

*(Abanazar rolls up his sleeves and waving his arms creates an incantation. There should be plenty of smoke and light effects. At this point some 'spirits' can come on a do a little dance to some music as Abanazar speaks).*

**Out of darkness into light**

**Come spirits of the night**

*(He looks at Serg Blues and PC Twos).*

**Help Sergeant Blues and PC Twos to see**

**That they must set Aladdin free**

*(Final flash and bang and the 'spirits disappear and Abanazar exits. Aladdin still has his head in his hands. Serg Blues and PC Twos are a bit dreamy).*

**Serg Blues** You know I've got a strange urge.

**PC Twos** I've told you before about your urges

**Serg Blues** No, nothing weird.

**PC Twos** That's good. What is it then?

**Serg Blues** I think I want to let Aladdin go free.

**PC Twos** Y'know I was having the same thought.

**Serg Blues** Aladdin! Wake up.

**Aladdin** *(Looks up)*. Oh no, is it time?

**PC Twos** Time for what? *(Realises)* Ohhh. No, you don't need to worry about that. We've decided to let you go.

**Aladdin** Really? You're not just having a joke with me are you?

**Serg Blues** Us be funny? That'd be a first. No, of course not *(opens jail door)*. There you are free as a bird. Now fly away.

**Aladdin** *(Not quite believing it)*. If you're sure. *(Steps out of the jail and backs away)*. You're very kind.

**PC Twos** We are for sure.

**Serg Blues** You'd better believe it

**Aladdin** Right then. See you later *(He runs off)*.

**PC Twos** See you later, he said. What a sweet boy.

**Serg Blues** (*As if coming out of dream*). Who's a sweet boy?

**PC Twos** (*Also coming out of dream*). That's very kind of you, I suppose I am.

**Serg Blues** Am what?

**PC Twos** This has all got a bit strange.

**Serg Blues** (*He notices the jail door open*). Not as strange as that.

**PC Twos** Oh dear. We've lost another one haven't we.

(*Black out, end scene*).

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