



# Aladdin

by Long & Rawnsley

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PantoScripts Sample

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PantoScripts Sample

# "Aladdin" (And His magical Lamp)

Written by  
PETER LONG & KEITH RAWNSLEY

## LIST OF CHARACTERS

Aladdin.....Principal Boy

Widow Twankey.....His poor widowed Mother

Wishee Washee.....Widow Twankey's right hand man

Abanazer.....The Wicked Magician

Princess Jasmine.....Principal Girl

Emperor of China.....Her Father

Sing-Lo.....Hand Maiden to the Princess

Charlie Chan.....Honourable Chief of Police

Chin-Chin Chan.....His Honourable Number One Son

Kung-Foo.....Wishee Washee's Pet Panda

Genie of the Lamp  
.....Aladdin's wish is their command

Slave of the Ring

Dancers

Sunbeams

Chorus

## **Character Descriptions**

**1: Aladdin:** (Female) Title role and Principal Boy. Aladdin is the only son of a poor laundry owner in Peking. He hopes someday to make his fortune and share it with his mother. Aladdin has been climbing the palace wall in an effort to catch a glimpse of the Princess who he adores. Her father the Emperor forbids anyone from gazing upon his daughter under the penalty of death!!

**2: Widow Twankey:** (Male) This is the Dame role. Mrs. Twankey is a poor widow who runs a run down Chinese laundry in Peking, she does her best to keep her son Aladdin on the straight and narrow and she also has to sort out her hapless assistant Wishee Washee. Things are bad, until one day a stranger appears claiming to be her late husband's long lost brother.

**3: Wishee Washee:** (Male) Comic lead. He is Widow Twankey's assistant, a bit of a daft lad, willing but hopeless. He causes Mrs. Twankey some problems, particularly with his sweetheart Sing-Lo and their pet Panda "Kung-Foo"

**4: Abanazer:** (Male) The Villain of the pantomime. The wicked magician Abanazer arrives in Peking pretending to be the brother of Widow Twankey's late husband. He gains the confidence of his "nephew" Aladdin and lures him to the hills where he makes him enter a cave full of treasures. These treasures Abanazer wants for himself but Aladdin has other plans.

**5: Princess Jasmine:** (Female) Principal Girl. The pretty, sweet Princess who is kept out of the public gaze by her father the Emperor, Aladdin however gets into the Palace and unknown to the Emperor meets the Princess, she falls in love with Aladdin who eventually wins the approval of her father.

**6: The Emperor of China:** (Male) The strict ruler of all China. This is a small cameo role and can be played by the same player taking the part of "Genie of the Lamp"

**7: Sing-Lo:** (Female) The hand maiden to the Princess. Sing-Lo is also the sweetheart of Wishee Washee and spends more time at the laundry than at the Palace. She is the perfect foil for Wishee Washee and gets caught up in some of his antics.

**8 & 9: Charlie Chan & Chin-Chin Chan:** (Both Male) Chinese Policemen. The Pantomime Aladdin traditionally features two "knockabout" Chinese Bobbies. This Pantomime however involves the services of the famous Chinese detective Charlie Chan who is assisted by his number one son.

continued...

Charlie isn't quite as clever as he makes out, and along with his son is led a merry dance by Aladdin who constantly evades capture. Charlie's son Chin-Chin Chan had an English education and speaks the Queen's English. Charlie however did not have an English education, and as he says early in the script in his pseudo Chinese accent "Number one son is lucky, I have to speak in this ridiculous Chinese accent for over 2 hours!!"

**10: Kung-Foo:** (Male or Female) Wishee Washee's pet Panda. Kung-Foo is of course mute but is involved in some knockabout comedy and silently reacts to the different situations and dialogue. It requires the person portraying Kung-Foo to work in a 'skin', although a 'non-speaking' part it is never the less a very important role.

**11: Genie of the Lamp:** (Male) Ideally a young man not afraid to bare his manly chest. He will have a good strong voice with which to project his rhyming verse. As indicated earlier, it is possible that the same player can double as the Emperor.

**12: Slave of the Ring:** (Female/Male) This is a **comic** Genie whose magic usually goes wrong. She/He could speak in a local accent and play on the audience's sympathy.

There are some very small cameo parts which can easily be portrayed by a chorus member

## **SYNOPSIS OF SCENES**

### **ACT 1**

Scene 1....."The Market Place in Old Peking"

Scene 2....."The Lotus Garden"

Scene 3....."Widow Twankey's Laundry"

Scene 4....."The Palace Dungeon"

Scene 5....."Inside the Cave of Jewels"

### **ACT 2**

Scene 1....."Outside Aladdin's Palace"

Scene 2....."A Street in Old Peking"

Scene 3....."Abanazer's Tent"

Scene 4....."The Tomb of Toot and Come in"

Scene 5....."The Market Place in Old Peking"

Scene 6....."Aladdin's Palace"

Walk Down  
&  
Grand Finale



# **"Aladdin"**

Written by  
PETER LONG & KEITH RAWNSLEY

## OVERTURE

**VOICE OFF:** (COULD BE ON DISC)...Welcome to the world of pantomime!....and to the magic and mystical tale of Aladdin....our story opens on certain Arabian night in North Africa, where we meet for the very first time....the very **wicked** magician **Abanazer!!**.  
HOUSE CURTAINS OPEN FOR.....FIRST TABS

ABANAZER IS LIGHTED BY AN OVERHEAD SPOT AS HE STANDS ARMS RAISED

**ABANAZER:** I am the magician called Abanazer...  
And my powers are almost complete.  
The one thing I'm missing is a magical lamp...  
And when I own it I'll never be beat!

The reason I'm wanting this lamp you see...  
Is for the riches and wealth it provides.  
For in this lamp is a genie who grants...  
Its owner untold wealth and besides.

Now tell me oh genie just where do you hide?...  
Are you near, or somewhere afar?..  
Please speak to the one who's so humble...  
I beg you please say where you are.

...SOUND F/X:...THUNDER AND LIGHTNING

**GENIE OF THE LAMP: (OFF)**  
I am the Genie...who asks where I am?...  
Am I to taste freedom at last?..  
For I have been trapped in a lamp...in a cave...  
And have been for centuries past!.

**ABANAZER:** (LOOKING TO THE HEAVENS)  
Where is this place that you speak of?...  
And the lamp that you say's in a cave?..  
For I mean to own it...it's rightfully mine...  
Then you'll work for **me** as **my** slave!.

**VOICE OFF OF GENIE OF THE LAMP:**  
The cave that I speak of is in China...  
In the hills...not far from Peking.  
But you'll need help from the boy called Aladdin...  
When you start your searching and seeking.

**ABANAZER:** (TO AUDIENCE)  
Now China is my destination...  
It's a land where there's wealth so they say  
and soon I'll be there in old Peking  
In this search for Aladdin! ... my prey!!

ABANAZER EXITS LEFT  
TABS OPEN FOR

**ACT 1....SCENE 1...."THE MARKET PLACE IN OLD PEKING"**

SET:....FULL STAGE:....A TYPICAL ORIENTAL MARKET PLACE WITH BACK CLOTH AND TRAPPINGS TO SUIT....THERE ARE FLATS AS A SHOP TO ONE SIDE WITH A PRACTICAL DOOR AND WITH A SIGN WHICH READS "WIDOW TWANKEY'S LAUNDRY AND TAKE AWAY"

♫ ....**MUSICAL ITEM No 1**....STRAIGHT INTO HAPPY/LIVELY SONG AND DANCE ROUTINE FEATURING SUNBEAMS, DANCERS AND CHORUS.....AFTER ROUTINE...**ALL EXIT**

**ENTER WIDOW TWANKEY** FROM LAUNDRY....SHE PUSHES ON A LARGE WASHING BASKET

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** (TAKING DEEP BREATHS....THEN TO AUDIENCE)...My goodness!....fresh air at last!!...(INDICATES TO LAUNDRY)....do you know...it's just like a sauna in there...(TAKES PRE SOAKED HANKY FROM APRON POCKET...SHE WIPES HER BROW AND WRINGS IT OUT)....there must be an easier way to earn a living.....I'm a widow you see...with a Son to keep...(GETS EMOTIONAL STARTS FILLING UP)...sometime I can hardly make ends meet... (REPEATS HANKY GAG WITH SECOND HANKY AFTER DRYING HER EYES.....SHE POINTS TO SIGN OVER SHOP)...by the way... Widow Twankey at your service...Peking's number one laundry....and to try to make a few more Yen, I've opened a Chinese take-away...it's the only one in town...fast food hasn't caught on much here, in fact, if you asked for a "Pizza Hut" you'd end up with a plank of wood off a garden shed!!..... and the only "McDonald" around **these** parts is **old** and has a **farm**!!..... yes, the 'take-away' works well with the laundry...you see, when I boil the rice I put the **underclothes** in with it!...it's true!... economics that is... ..they're beautifully starched when they come out...mind you, the rice isn't what it could be!!.....(NOT HAVING ANOTHER HANKY SHE WIPES HER NOSE ON HER SLEEVE...THE REALISES)...Ooo!!...I beg your pardon...I have a bad habit of doing that...you know, wiping my nose on my sleeve...I must try and stop doing it!...I'll tell you what, every time you see me do it can you all shout "Hanky Twankey"....will you do that for me?...well, **will** you???...(AUDIENCE REACT)....right then, we'll have a little practice...(INTO PRACTICE BIZ....PRACTICE BIZ OVER)..... hey!, listen to me chatting to you lot and there's work to be done!....**ENTER WISHEE WASHEE**

**WISHEE WASHEE:** (IN A PANIC)...Mrs. Twankey.....Mrs. Twankey!.....what can I do??....what can I....

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** (INTERRUPTING)...Wishee Washee...what are you doing out here??...**you** should be doing the Emperor's washing...you know he always calls for his smalls on... (USE DAY OF PERFORMANCE...WISHEE WASHEE IS STILL HOPPING ABOUT IN A PANIC)...what on earth is the matter with you?

**WISHEE WASHEE:** Its Kung-Foo...I can't....

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** (INTERRUPTING AGAIN)...Don't talk to me about Kung-Foo...when you asked me if you could have a pet, I thought you meant a dog or a cat...or even a **budgie**...but no!...**you** had to be different!....you get yourself a **panda**!!...the blooming thing is eating us out of house and home!!.

**WISHEE WASHEE:** But Mrs. Twankey...I can't find him!...he's disappeared!!.

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** You can't find him!!!....how do you lose a **twenty** stone panda?!!....have you looked in the kitchen?...if that panda has been at my bamboo shoots again I'll spiflicate it!!....there will be "panda burgers" on the menu tomorrow!.

**ENTER KUNG-FOO FROM REAR AND UNSEEN BY WIDOW TWANKEY AND WISHEE WASHEE....KUNG-FOO GIVES A WAVE TO AUDIENCE**

**WISHEE WASHEE:** Well I've looked high and low, but I can't find him anywhere!.

AUDIENCE PARTICIPATION BIZ HERE WITH "BEHIND YOU" AND "OH NO HE ISN'T...ETC"

**WISHEE WASHEE:** (EVENTUALLY SEES KUNG-FOO) Ah Kung-Foo! there you are...I thought I'd lost you! (WISHEE HUGS KUNG-FOO)

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** (LOOKS AT THEM AND SHAKES HER HEAD)... Just look at those two...I don't know who's the daftest!!

**ENTER ALADDIN**

**ALADDIN:** Mother!...Mother!...where can I hide!? the police are after me!....

**WISHEE WASHEE:** (INTERRUPTS)...Oh no! you haven't been parking your rickshaw on double yellow lines again, have you?.

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** Our Aladdin wouldn't do that!...(UNSURE)...would you!?

**ALADDIN:** No.. it's a bit more serious than that this time Mother!....you see, I happened to be passing by the Emperor's palace...and...er....I just....

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** (INTERRUPTING)...Don't tell me...you accidentally climbed the palace wall, hoping to catch a glimpse of the Princess!.

**ALADDIN:** Yes...and she's **so** beautiful!.

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** (IN A FLAP)...Oh my goodness!!...you didn't look at her, did you!?...you know very well that anyone caught looking upon the face of the Princess will be...(DRAWS HER FINGER ACROSS HER THROAT)...executed!!...(TAKES COMMAND)...look, get into the washing basket...(ALADDIN GETS INTO BASKET)...I'll tell the police I haven't seen you!.

**SOUND F/X:....POLICE SIREN OFF**

**WISHEE WASHEE:** I think that's the police now...either that or the ice cream man is in a big hurry!.

KUNG-FOO RUBS HIS TUMMY WHEN HE HEARS THE WORDS ICE CREAM  
**ENTER CHARLIE CHAN IN A RICKSHAW BEING PULLED BY HIS SON CHIN CHIN CHAN...**

THE RICKSHAW HAS A BLUE FLASHING POLICE BEACON ON THE ROOF...IT COMES TO A HALT IN FRONT OF WIDOW TWANKEY...CHIN CHIN CHAN DROPS TO HIS KNEES EXHAUSTED...WISHEE WASHEE GOES ACROSS TO HELP CHARLIE CHAN OUT OF RICKSHAW

**WISHEE WASHEE:** (AS HE HELPS CHARLIE CHAN FROM RICKSHAW HE INDICATES TO CHIN CHIN)...I think his "big end's" gone....and his "little end" doesn't look too clever either!.

**CHARLIE CHAN:** (THIS CHARACTER SPEAKS THROUGHOUT THE PANTOMIME WITH A STRONG PSEUDO CHINESE ACCENT) .Please excuse my number one Son Chin Chin Chan...he is very puffed after pulling me up that last hill...but allow me to introduce myself...I am the Emperor's chief of police Charlie Chan!.

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** (IMPRESSED)...Not **the** Charlie Chan...the greatest detective of the Orient?...**the** Charlie Chan who has solved more crimes than Sherlock Holmes?...**the** Charlie Chan who has the wisdom of ten men?.

**CHARLIE CHAN:** Yes madam...I am he!

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** (MATTER OF FACT)...Well I've never heard of you!!...I'm Widow Twankey...(INDICATES TO WISHEE)...this is my assistant Wishee Washee...(INDICATES TO KUNG-FOO)...and that's his pet panda Kung-Foo...(THEN FORGETTING HERSELF)...and in the basket is Alaaa...(REMEMBERING)...aaaalot of washing!!!.

**WISHEE WASHEE:** (GORMLESS)...By gum!...you nearly said Aladdin then!.

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** (ASIDE TO WISHEE)...Be quiet you fool....

ON HEARING ALADDIN'S NAME MENTIONED KUNG-FOO GOES TO BASKET WHERE ALADDIN IS HIDING AND LOOKS IN...THE LID IS CLOSED SHARPLY FROM WITHIN WHICH TRAPS KUNG-FOO'S PAW....THIS HAPPENS EACH TIME ALADDIN'S NAME IS MENTIONED DURING THE SCENE

**CHIN CHIN CHAN:** (THIS CHARACTER UNLIKE HIS FATHER SPEAKS WITH A NORMAL ACCENT THROUGHOUT THE PANTOMIME.....HE RECOVERS AND GET TO HIS FEET...THEN TO HIS FATHER)....I'll tell you what Father...I'm going to ask for a transfer from this "Flying Squad"!

**CHARLIE CHAN:** (TO WIDOW)...As you will have realised, my number one Son Chin Chin was educated at a famous school in England!.

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** Eton?

**CHIN CHIN CHAN:** (MISUNDERSTANDING)...we're not hungry thank you!...(THEN ASIDE TO AUDIENCE)...besides, I've heard about her rice!!.

**CHARLIE CHAN:** Number one Son very lucky to have good English education....I, Charlie Chan am not so lucky...I have to speak in this ridiculous accent for another two hours!!...but the reason for our visit my dear Widow Twankey, is to apprehend your Son Aladdin...(KUNG-FOO BIZ WITH BASKET)...who was seen gazing upon the face of the Princess Jasmine!.

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** OOOooo well I never!...(THEN NERVOUSLY WIPES HER NOSE ON SLEEVE....AUDIENCE "HANKY TWANKEY BIZ)...no...I haven't seen our Aladdin...(KUNG-FOO BIZ WITH BASKET)...for ages...(SNEEZE FROM BASKET)...bless you!!...er... bless you Kung-Foo...(KUNG-FOO WIPES NOSE ON ARM)...Hanky Kung-Foo!!.

**CHARLIE CHAN:** If Aladdin should return home, please inform me without delay...come Chin Chin...let us return to our headquarters where we can plan our search for this fugitive Aladdin.

CHARLIE CHAN GETS INTO RICKSHAW AND CHIN CHIN RELUCTANTLY GETS BETWEEN THE SHAFTS

**CHIN CHIN:** (SUMMONING UP STRENGTH)...At least it's down hill to the headquarters.

**WISHEE WASHEE:** You could do with my Kung-Foo pulling that thing.

**CHIN CHIN:** Why?.

**WISHEE WASHEE:** Well, that way you would have the first **panda** car in Peking!.

**SOUND F/X:**...POLICE SIREN...CHARLIE AND CHIN CHIN EXIT WITH RICKSHAW AND BEACON FLASHING

**WISHEE WASHEE:** It's all right Aladdin...you can come out now, they've gone.

THE BASKET OPENS AND ALADDIN GETS OUT DRAPED IN WASHING WHICH HE REMOVES

**ALADDIN:** (TO WISHEE)...Can't you control this silly pet of yours...it nearly gave the game away!...(KUNG-FOO RUBS EYES AS IF CRYING....ALADDIN RELENTS) ...Oh I'm sorry Kung-Foo, come here and let me give you a cuddle...(KUNG-FOO CHEERS UP)

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** Wishee Washee!...you can't stand here all morning...get into that laundry and get those rollers turning on the mangle!.

**WISHEE WASHEE:** Oh yes...I meant to mention that mangle...I think there's something wrong with it...(MIMES TURNING HANDLE **SLOWLY**)...every time you turn the handle it goes...(DOES A SHORT REPEATED WHISTLE IN TIME TO HIS MIME)

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** Oh yes...I meant to mention the mangle as well!...because it should be going...(MIMES TURNING HANDLE **QUICKLY** AND DOES A **FAST** REPEATED WHISTLE IN TIME TO MIME)...now get off with you and get some work done!!...(INDICATES TO KUNG-FOO)...and take that overstuffed bean bag with you!...(WIPE NOSE GAG HERE)

WISHEE WASHEE AND KUNG-FOO EXIT

**ALADDIN:** And before you start on **me** Mother...whatever you say won't stop me from seeing the beautiful Princess Jasmine and **nor** will Charlie Chan and his number one Son...anyway, they haven't stopped me from seeing her for the past few weeks!.

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** (OVERACTING AS IF DISTRAUGHT)...Oh!  
...a Son of mine in trouble with the police!!...what will the neighbours think!?...it'll be all round the supermarket!....it might even be in the...(MENTION LOCAL NEWSPAPER)...All we seem to have is bad luck!!!

**ALADDIN:** Nonsense Mother!...you should make your **own** good luck!

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** Should you now?...well I hope when you make some it keeps **you** out of trouble!.

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**ALADDIN:** It **will** Mother!...I **know** it will!!.

WIDOW TWANKEY EXITS INTO LAUNDRY  
TABS CLOSE

♪ ....**MUSICAL ITEM No 2**...INTO ALADDIN'S SOLO ...HE IS JOINED BY THE  
SUNBEAMS DRESSED IN 'COOLIE' OUTFITS WITH PIGTAILS ETC....AFTER ROUTINE  
SUNBEAMS EXIT

**ENTER SING LO** CARRYING A MESSAGE

**SING LO:** (ANXIOUS)...Master Aladdin!...I bring you a message from the Princess.

**ALADDIN:** (SURPRISED)...Why thank you Sing Lo...and how is your mistress the  
Princess this morning?.

**SING LO:** Please hurry Aladdin...the police may be watching me...it is dangerous for us  
all!!.

**ALADDIN:** Don't worry Sing Lo...(HE READS THE MESSAGE ALOUD)... "My dearest  
Aladdin, tomorrow is the festival of the seventh moon...my Father, the Emperor has invited  
many guests for the festivities in the Lotus Gardens...but please my darling, I beseech you  
to stay away, as the police are looking for you...there will be other days, so until  
then....your dearest Jasmine".....(THEN TO SING LO)...tell the Princess she **will** see me  
tomorrow!.

**SING LO:** (WORRIED)...But master Aladdin!.

**ALADDIN:** It's all right Sing Lo...the police won't recognise me!.

ALADDIN AND SING LO EXIT IN OPPOSITE DIRECTIONS  
**ENTER ABANAZER** ON TABS

**ABANAZER:** At last I stand in old Peking...  
And my plans are under way.  
I sense the boy's not far from here...  
Yes, Aladdin is my prey!.

Being the clever Abanazer that I am...  
I possess an invitation  
To demonstrate my magical gifts...  
And win the Emperor's admiration.

For I want to win the favour...  
Of the Emperor of this land  
And that of his beautiful Daughter  
So that soon I may ask for her hand!.

So when you see me amongst the guests...  
Don't dare to hiss or boo!  
For I can turn this evil power  
Directly on to **you!!!**

**ABANAZER** EXITS  
TABS OPEN FOR.....



## **ACT 1....SCENE 2..."THE LOTUS GARDEN"**

SET:....FULL STAGE....BACK CLOTH DEPICTING "WILLOW PATTERN" TYPE GARDEN...VARIOUS ORIENTAL GARDEN TRAPPINGS....TWO **TALL** GUARDS FLANK A PAGODA STYLE CANOPY

♪ ....**MUSICAL ITEM No 3**...FEATURING THE DANCERS BENEATH A CHINESE DRAGON OUTFIT...THIS MIGHT INCLUDE THE DRAGON GOING DOWN INTO AUDIENCE AND UP AND DOWN THE AISLE THEN BACK ONTO STAGE....AFTER ROUTINE THE DRAGON/DANCERS EXIT VIZIER (FLUNKY)...CHORUS AND SUNBEAMS DRIFT ON AS IF INVITED GUESTS

**SOUND F/X:...**GONG

**VIZIER:** People of Peking!...please bow your heads, and welcome his omnipotence and ruler of all China the Emperor and the Princess Jasmine!!.

**ENTER THE EMPEROR AND PRINCESS WITH SING LO**...THEY ARE ESCORTED BY **CHARLIE CHAN AND CHIN CHIN CHAN**....THE EMPEROR, PRINCESS AND SING LO SIT DOWN UNDER A PAGODA CANOPY, WHILST CHARLIE AND CHIN CHIN OBSERVE THE GUESTS SUSPICIOUSLY

**CHARLIE CHAN:** Do not forget number one Son, be on the lookout for this boy Aladdin, who I suspect will make an appearance today!.

**CHIN CHIN:** Don't worry Father...I have the eyes of a bird!.

**CHARLIE CHAN:** Yes...trouble is, most people say you also have the **brain** of a bird!!.

**CHIN CHIN:** (FLATTERED)...Ah yes...you mean an Eagle?.

**CHARLIE CHAN:** No...a Cuckoo!!.

CHARLIE AND CHIN CHIN THEN MINGLE WITH THE GUESTS THEN EXIT

**EMPEROR:** (TO PRINCESS)...I hope this festival my dear, will help you to put out of your mind this rascal Aladdin...he who dares to look upon you as an equal!.

**PRINCESS:** But Father....Aladdin is the one I love!...and he says that one day he will be the richest man in **all** China!.

**EMPEROR:** Oh!...he does, does he?...and you believe this nonsense!?.....

THEY ARE INTERRUPTED BY A COMMOTION OFF **ENTER CHIN CHIN** WHO IS HOLDING WIDOW TWANKEY AND WISHEE WASHEE BY THE SCRUFF OF THE NECK

**CHIN CHIN CHAN:** A thousand pardons your Highness...but I have found these two prowling in the gardens.

**PRINCESS:** Father!...it's Widow Twankey and Wishee Washee.

**EMPEROR:** I am well aware who they are...and I am also aware that the widow is the Mother of Aladdin...are we to assume from this, that Aladdin is also amongst us?.

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** (SOUNDING GUILTY)...Oh no??!...he er.... he's er.....er...I haven't seen him!.

**ENTER CHARLIE CHAN** PUSHING ON THEATRICAL TYPE BASKET USED IN PREVIOUS SCENE

**CHARLIE CHAN:** Permit me to produce exhibit "A"...I witnessed Wishee Washee hiding this very basket in the magnolia bushes...(TO WISHEE)...can you tell me why?...wherever you go...**old basket** go also?.

**WISHEE WASHEE:** (MISUNDERSTANDING AND INDICATES TO WIDOW TWANKEY)...Well the **old basket** is my boss...she has a right to go anywhere I go!!!.

**CHIN CHIN CHAN:** (TAKING CHARGE)...It's no good trying to talk your way out of this...if you two are innocent, then I am a **Chinaman**!!! (ALL LAUGH)...er....yes...well anyway...having inherited my Father's powers of deduction...seeing you Widow Twankey and Wishee Washee **and** a large basket big enough to take a third party...a trained mind can only assume **one** thing...(HE LIFTS LID OF BASKET SLIGHTLY AND PEEPS IN...HIS CONFIDENT EXPRESSION CHANGES)...er...or possibly **two** things...

**CHARLIE CHAN:** (GOES TO BASKET OPENS IT AND OUT GETS KUNG-FOO...THEN TO CHIN CHIN)...You were right first time number one Son...it could only mean one thing...you are the **worst** detective in **all** China!!.

CHARLIE AND CHIN CHIN GO TO EMPEROR TO QUIETLY DISCUSS TACTICS...MEANWHILE...WHILST THE EMPEROR IS DISTRACTED THE PRINCESS APPROACHES WIDOW TWANKEY

**PRINCESS:** How relieved I am Widow Twankey...why for one horrible moment I thought Aladdin was really **in** the basket!.

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** (CLUMSY CURTSY)...I'll let you into a secret your Princessness...I thought he was in there as well!!!.

**PRINCESS:** Thank goodness he heeded my warning and stayed away

**WISHEE WASHEE:** (WHO OVERHEARS W HILST FLIRTING WITH SING LO)...I wouldn't bank on that your highestness!...

**SING LO:** (TO PRINCESS)...Yes, he did say to me when I delivered your message, that he would find **some** way to see you!

**WISHEE WASHEE:** (COYLY TO SING LO)...You can't blame him...I would always find a way to see **you**!!

**SING LO:** (ALL OF A FLUTTER)...Oh Wishee!...you weave your romantic words until they tumble from your lips like **lace**!!!.

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** (GRIMACING)...**Lace**???...sounds more like **flannel** to me!!... (HANKY GAG HERE.....THEN TO PRINCESS)... begging you pardon your honourableness, please return to your Father's side...we don't want any more trouble!!.

PRINCESS RETURNS TO HER FATHER WHO STILL INVOLVED WITH CHARLIE AND CHIN CHIN



**WIDOW TWANKEY:** (ASIDE TO WISHEE)...Come on, it's as good a time as any for us to get out of here...(SHE GRABS WISHEE'S HAND AND MAKE TO LEAVE, BUT IS PULLED BACK BY WISHEE WHO IS WAVING GOOD-BYE TO SING LO)...never mind Sing Lo...you can see her another time...(INDICATES TO KUNG-FOO)...and bring Kung-Foo with you, we don't want him causing **panda-monium!**...(TO AUDIENCE)...do you get it?...**panda-monium!**...oh well!...never mind.

EXIT WIDOW TWANKEY, WISHEE AND KUNG-FOO  
THE VIZIER STEPS FORWARD

**VIZIER:** (ANNOUNCING)...Your Highnesses, honoured guests, people of Peking, please welcome our special guest from over the seas...the man of magic...Abanazer!.

**ENTER ABANAZER** WHO GOES AROUND THE GUESTS DOING SIMPLE TRICKS...e.g....PRODUCING BUNCHES OF FLOWERS... COLOURED HANKIES ETC.....THE GUESTS ARE SUITABLY IMPRESSED...AFTER ROUTINE...

**EMPEROR:** Welcome Abanazer...your reputation preceded you.

**ABANAZER:** You are most gracious your Highness...and I hope you enjoyed my simple magic...but I have to tell you it is not the main reason for my visit to your country...you see I need to find the boy called Aladdin...(ALL GASP)...because I am his long lost uncle.

**EMPEROR:** I too seek the boy Aladdin, but for different reasons.

THEY ARE INTERRUPTED BY A **MESSENGER WHO RUNS ON**

**MESSENGER:** Emperor, I have to report to you sir that a stranger has been trespassing in the gardens...and it is thought to be Aladdin!.

**EMPEROR:** (CLAPS HANDS)...I command you all to go and seek out this boy Aladdin, and bring him to me in the Palace...(THEN TO FIRST GUARD)...come with me, I may need a strong arm!.

**PRINCESS:** (CONCERNED)...Please Father, don't hurt Aladdin...we love each other.

**EMPEROR:** (IGNORING HER...THEN TO 2ND GUARD)...You!... protect the Princess with you life...do not take your eyes off her!.

THE GUARD, HEAD STILL BOWED NOD TO EMPEROR...THE PRINCESS WEEPS QUIETLY TO HERSELF THE EMPEROR EXITS WITH OTHERS

ABANAZER MOVES TO FRONT OF STAGE

**ABANAZER:** (ASIDE TO AUDIENCE)  
And now my chance has come at last...  
I'll wait until the boy is caught.  
He thinks he'll woo the fair Princess...  
But a lesson he'll be taught!.

For when he's in his captors hands...  
He will not be so brave...  
Then I can magic him to the hills...  
And that enchanted cave.

Where in lies my objective...  
 In that cave so dark and damp.  
 Surrounded by thousands of jewels  
 is **my** Genie in **my** magical lamp!!.

ABANAZER EXITS WITH AN EVIL LAUGH

**PRINCESS:** (TO HERSELF WORRIED)...Oh I do hope the stranger in the garden isn't Aladdin...and if it is, I hope they don't catch him!... (WHIMSICAL)...oh Aladdin, if only we could be together!....Oh Aladdin...Aladdin!.

SUDDENLY AND UNSEEN BY THE PRINCESS...ALADDIN STEPS OUT AND DOWN FROM THE GUARDS COSTUME WHICH HAS BEEN PREVIOUSLY SET

**ALADDIN:** Yes my Princess?.

**PRINCESS:** (SPINS ROUND AND SEES HIM)...Aladdin!!!...where on **earth** did you come from!?

**ALADDIN:** I'm only obeying your Father's orders...he **did** tell me not to take my eyes off you!.

**PRINCESS:** You mean to say that **you** were the guard?...and you were **there** all the time?...(ALADDIN NODS)...how clever of you Aladdin...**far** too clever for folks around here.

THEY WALK FORWARD HAND IN HAND....**TABS CLOSE BEHIND THEM**

**ALADDIN:** My darling Jasmine, there isn't anything I wouldn't do...just to be with you.

♫ ....**MUSICAL ITEM No 4**....INTO BOY/GIRL DUET....AFTER SONG...AS THEY MAKE TO EXIT ALADDIN SEES SOMETHING ON THE GROUND...HE PICKS UP A LARGE JEWELLED RING

**ALADDIN:** What have we here?.

**PRINCESS:** (LOOKING CLOSELY AT THE RING)...It looks like a very expensive ring...but **who** could it belong to...(THINKING)...It must be that magician Abanazer...he must have dropped it.

**ALADDIN:** Ah yes...Abanazer...claiming to be my long lost uncle I believe...I don't remember Mother ever mentioning that I had an uncle... (PUTTING ON RING)...still, I can look after it for him...perhaps he brought it for me...it's quite a good fit...(HE TURNS RING ON HIS FINGER)

**F/X: FLASH ENTER SLAVE OF THE RING**...THIS GENIE IS A COMIC CHARACTER AND SHOULD BE PLAYED IN A DROLL MANNER

**SLAVE OF THE RING:** (PULLING TURBAN OVER EYES AS IF AFFECTED BY THE FLASH.... THEN TO AUDIENCE) ... Oh dear... all I can see is a big black dot...where am I?

**PRINCESS:** (TO GENIE)...Who are you?.

**SLAVE:** (STILL TO AUDIENCE)...Excuse me a moment will you?...there's a serious bit coming up...I've got to talk in rhyme you know...I'm the Slave of the ring you see...(WINKING)...listen to this... (THEN TO ALADDIN)

I am the Slave of the ring...  
And with tension you'll be gripped.  
Your every wish is my command...  
(TO AUDIENCE) Well it says so in the script!.

**PRINCESS:** But *who* is your master?.

**SLAVE:** Who's my master??...oh goodness me...(TO AUDIENCE)...I've got to think of another rhyme now...I won't keep you a minute...(TURNS BACK TO AUDIENCE AND MAKES AS IF PRACTISING RHYME WITH A DE-DA...DE-DUM ETC...THE TO AUDIENCE)...I've got it...this'll impress you....

Who ever holds the ring's in charge...  
And anything they ask I'll do.  
And from what I see upon your hand...  
Then my master must be you!  
(TO AUDIENCE WITH A WINK)...Good aren't I???

**ALADDIN:** So what you're saying is, anything *I* ask for *you* can produce?.

**SLAVE:** (TO AUDIENCE)...here we go again...  
Well almost anything you ask I'll do...  
But some requests I'll ponder.  
You see, the impossible I can do straight away...  
But miracles take a bit longer!.

**PRINCESS:** (EXCITED TO ALADDIN)...Let's put Her to the test...(THINKING)... I'll have something romantic....

**ALADDIN:** (INTERRUPTING)...What about an Orchid?!

SLAVE GIVES THUMBS UP TO THE COUPLE...ROLLS UP SLEEVES AND SUMMONS UP ALL HER POWERS WITH COMIC EFFECT...THEN CLAPS HER HANDS AND SHE IS SHOWERED WITH APPLES

**ALADDIN:** The Princess's wish was simple...  
For that effort you should be tortured.  
All she asked for was a fragrant **Orchid!**.....

**SLAVE:** (INTERRUPTING) Oh Orchid?...I thought you said **Orchard!**.

**ALADDIN:** We are not very impressed Slave of the Ring.

**PRINCESS:** In fact...don't *ring* us...we'll *ring* you!.

ALADDIN AND PRINCESS EXIT LEAVING THE GENIE LOOKING FORLORN.

**SLAVE:** (SNIFFS AS IF TO CRY)...There's gratitude for you...(SNIFF)...I've got a **headache** now with having to think of rhymes....and all I got for my troubles was my head battered with Granny Smiths!!...(SHE KICKS APPLES IN TEMPER AND MAKES AS IF TO LEAVE...THEN JUST BEFORE SHE EXITS SHE SMILES....THEN TO

AUDIENCE)...I'm only acting you know...I'm on again later...who said "You've no need to bother!!"

GENIE OF THE RING EXITS.....TABS OPEN FOR...

### **ACT 1....SCENE 3...."WIDOW TWANKEY'S LAUNDRY"**

SET:...FULL STAGE...BACK CLOTH DEPICTING LAUNDRY AND USUAL TRAPPINGS INCLUDING MANGLE...A FOLDED IRONING BOARD AND A TELEPHONE

♫ ....**MUSICAL ITEM No 5**....SCENE OPENS WITH STAGE LIGHTING SUITABLE FOR U/V LIT ROUTINE WHERE DANCERS AND SUNBEAMS ARE SIMULATED AS WASHING PEGGED ON A LINE...THEY SUDDENLY COME TO LIFE AND INTO "DANCE OF THE WASHING" ROUTINE.....AFTER ROUTINE THEY EXIT.....THEN STAGE LIGHTS UP

**ENTER WIDOW TWANKEY** WITH A SMALL WASHING BASKET SHE BUSILY PEGS OUT WASHING...EVERY ITEM HAS A "FLAT IRON" SCORCH MARK ON IT...SHE TURNS HUMMING TO HERSELF AND PICKS UP FOLDED IRONING BOARD

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** (TO AUDIENCE)...Well...I'd better get some ironing done now...(INDICATES TO IRONING BOARD)...I bet you thought I was going surfing didn't you?...no, the only surf around her is the washing powder...(SHE STARTS TO ERECT IRONING BOARD WITH COMIC EFFECT SIMILAR TO DECK CHAIR GAG...SHE EVENTUALLY SUCCEEDS)...Oh, do you know, I *hate* ironing...I bet you're the same, aren't you girls?...especially shirts!...(SHE SPITS ON IRON TO CHECK HEAT...THEN SPITS ON SHIRT AND PROCEEDS TO IRON VIGOROUSLY...**SOUND F/X:** TELEPHONE RINGS)...oh!...who could that be now...(SHE GOES OVER AND PICKS UP THE COMPLETE TELEPHONE, AND WHILST RETURNING TO THE IRONING BOARD SHE ANSWERS IT...SHE PUTS ON HER TELEPHONE VOICE)...Hello...Widow Twankey's hygiene *hemporium*....what's that madam?...you say you've found a laundry ticket for a shirt left here *three* years ago?...and you wondered if we've still got it?...just a minute, I'll go check...(SHE GOES INTO WINGS AS IF CHECKING, QUICKLY RETURNS AND RESUMES 'PHONE CALL)...hello...you'll pleased to know that the shirt *is* still here....oh no, don't come round now!...it won't be ready until Wednesday!.. (SHE LOOKS AT 'PHONE AS IF BEEN INSULTED...THE SLAMS IT DOWN...SHE THEN DROPS THE SHIRT SHE IS IRONING ON THE FLOOR...SHE PICKS IT UP, SHAKES IT AND PLACES IT BACK ON THE IRONING BOARD...THEN IN HER CONFUSION SHE PICKS UP THE TELEPHONE RECEIVER INSTEAD OF THE IRON AND PROCEEDS TO IRON WITH IT WHILST CHATting WITH THE AUDIENCE)... it's all right you lot laughing...you haven't all this ironing to get through... (**SOUND F/X** 'PHONE RINGS...SHE PICKS UP IRON INSTEAD OF TELEPHONE AND BURNS HER EAR)

**ENTER WISHEE WASHEE**

**WISHEE WASHEE:** Hello Mrs. Twankey!...I've just been talking about you to Sing Lo...have your ears been burning!!?

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** (GRIMACES AND RUBS EAR)...Well this one's been burning!...oh, I've had enough of this ironing...come on, you can give me a hand to wring out some washing...(THEY MOVE IRONING BOARD OUT OF WAY)...by the way Wishee...have you done all the deliveries?.

**WISHEE WASHEE:** Yes, but I had a bit of a problem!.

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** (DISBELIEF)...A *problem*??...what, with Widow Twankey's high speed, overnight, same day, five star delivery service!?...using the latest technology? ...*never!!*.

**WISHEE WASHEE:** Yes, the chain came off me bike!!.

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** Right!...let's get some wringing done...I'll turn the mangle...you put the washing through.

WISHEE GOES BEHIND MANGLE AND PICKS UP AN ITEM OF LAUNDRY AND MAKES AS IF TO FEED IT THROUGH THE ROLLERS...WIDOW TWANKEY IS TALKING WHIMSICAL TO HERSELF AND DOESN'T REALISE THAT SHE IS MANGLING WISHEE'S HANDS...FLATTENED (CARDBOARD) HANDS APPEAR THROUGH MANGLE NOW WHILST AN AGONISED WISHEE IS TRYING TO CATCH WIDOW TWANKEY'S ATTENTION...

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** (WHIMSICAL)...Oh, how this reminds me of when my dear Husband used to help me in the laundry...oh yes...he was never too busy to give me a hand around the place....

**WISHEE WASHEE:** (IN PAIN)...OOoooooooo!!.

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** (STILL OBLIVIOUS TO WISHEE'S PREDICAMENT)...My dear Husband...*that's who*...although, he once had a nasty accident whilst ironing the curtains....

**WISHEE WASHEE:** (GREATER PAIN)...Oooooooooow!!

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** (STILL DOESN'T REALISE)...He fell out of the window...*that's how*!!...we were so busy in those days...under such *tremendous* pressure!!!

**WISHEE WASHEE:** (NOW BOTH HIS ARMS FLATTENED).. I know the feeling...hey!... get my arms out of these wringers will you!!.

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** (REALISES)...You silly man!...I hope you haven't damaged the rollers...I've some pastry to roll today for the pie crusts!. SHE WINDS THE CARDBOARD ARMS BACK...WISHEE STEPS BACK AS IF BEING FREED AND RUBBING HIS ARMS AND BLOWING ON HIS HANDS

**ENTER SING LO EXCITED WITH KUNG-FOO**

**SING LO:** Mrs. Twankey!!...Mrs. Twankey!!...your troubles are over... your new washing machine has come!.

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** Well don't just stand there...bring it in...(WISHEE, SING LO AND KUNG-FOO EXIT TO BRING ON WASHER.....THEN WIDOW TO AUDIENCE)...I thought I would treat myself...I got it over three years with out interest...you know the sort of thing I mean...if something goes wrong with it, you take it back to the shop and nobody's interested!!.

**ENTER WISHEE, SING LO AND KUNG-FOO** PUSHING ON A LARGE COMIC WASHING MACHINE WHICH MUST HAVE A DOOR AT THE FRONT BIG ENOUGH FOR A PERSON TO GET IN .....A FLAP AT THE TOP FOR THE 'SOAP POWDER' AND TWO LEVERS ON THE FRONT...ONE MARKED FORWARD/REVERSE AND THE OTHER MARKED WARM/VERY HOT

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**WIDOW TWANKEY:** (TO AUDIENCE)...I bet none of you have got one like this!...who said "Thank goodness?"...(THEN TO WISHEE) ...are there any instruction with it?.

**WISHEE WASHEE:** I'll have a look inside...(HE OPENS DOOR AND BRINGS OUT HUNDREDS OF SHEETS ON INSTRUCTIONS (COMPUTER PRINT OUT)...HE HANDS THEM TO WIDOW TWANKEY IN A SCREWED UP MESS)...here you are Mrs. Twankey!!

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** (SHE SCANS THROUGH THE QUICKLY)...I can't understand this lot!...it's all Chinese to me!.

**SING LO:** But it is supposed to be Chinese Mrs. Twankey...we're in China remember!.

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** (THROWING AWAY INSTRUCTIONS)... We'll use them as a last resort!...come on Sing Lo...let's sort out some washing...(THEY DO...THEN TO WISHEE WASHEE)...See if there's a plug on the washer...let's get started.

**WISHEE WASHEE:** (TO KUNG-FOO)...Come on Kung Foo...see if you can find a plug...(KUNG-FOO GOES BEHIND WASHER AND EMERGES WITH A GIANT BATH WASTE PLUG ON A CHAIN)...aye, that will do...go and plug it in... (KUNG-FOO GOES OFF AS IF TO PLUG IN THE WASHER...THEN RETURNS...WISHEE HAS ANOTHER LOOK INSIDE THE WASHER AND GETS OUT A LARGE PACKET OF "ARIEL" WASHING POWDER.... THEN TO WIDOW TWANKEY WHO IS STILL SORTING OUT WASHING WITH SING LO)...Hey Mrs. Twankey...you get free Ariel with the washer.

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** (MIS-UNDERSTANDING) An Ariel?... don't tell me ... even washing machines have gone digital now... what ever next I wonder... spin cycles on the tele?

**SING LO:** (TRYING TO EXPLAIN) No he means a packet of... oh never mind...

**WISHEE WASHEE:** I'll put some powder in ready then...(HE PROCEEDS TO PUT POWDER IN FLAP ON TOP OF WASHER...HE TIPS UP THE PACKET TO READ SOMETHING ON THE BOTTOM CORNER AND DOESN'T REALISE THAT THE ENTIRE CONTENTS OF THE PACKET IS EMPTIED INTO THE WASHER.... THEN READING ALOUD FROM THE PACKET)...what's it say here..."Please use "**sparingly**"

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** (WITH BASKET OF WHITES)...Right...we've sorted out the washing...we'll put the whites in first...(SHE DOES)

**SING LO:** (WHILST WIDOW ISN'T LOOKING)...And I'll put the coloured's in **separately**. (SHE DOES)

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** (SARCASTIC)...When it says "wash separately" Sing Lo...I think it means at a different time!...oh, never mind...switch it on!.

WISHEE MOVES LEVER TO 'WARM' AND THE OTHER LEVER TO 'FORWARD'....**SOUND F/X**....NOISY WASHING MACHINE...AND SOME SHAKING OF MACHINE (BY AN UNSEEN STAGE HAND)

**SING LO:** Hey!...it seems to be working all right!.

BUBBLES START TO POUR OUT OF THE TOP OF THE MACHINE...WISHEE TRIES TO DISTRACT WIDOW SO SHE DOESN'T SEE THEM...SUDDENLY WITH A SHUDDER AND A SPLUTTER THE MACHINE STOPS



**WIDOW TWANKEY:** You spoke too soon Sing Lo...switch it off Wishee...there must be a sock stuck in it or something...one of us is going to have to reach in and get it out!.

WISHEE SWITCHES OFF MACHINE...KUNG-FOO EAGERLY VOLUNTEERS TO HELP

**SING LO:** Are you sure you can do it Kung-Foo?. (KUNG-FOO NODS ENTHUSIASTICALLY)

**WISHEE WASHEE:** Go on then Kung-Foo...me and Sing Lo will help you get in.

KUNG-FOO DISAPPEARS INTO WASHER

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** Oh no!...Kung-Foo is stuck in there now!!.

**WISHEE WASHEE:** (CALLING INTO WASHER)...Don't worry Kung-Foo...we'll get you out somehow!.

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** Who's idea was it to put Kung-Foo in there anyway?...I hope he's *colour fast!*...she could *ruin* them white shirts!!.

**SING LO:** Don't worry Mrs. Twankey...I'll get in the washer...get behind Kung-Foo and give him a shove!.

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** All right then...but be careful...(SHE OFFERS SING LO A SMALL CONTAINER)...and please take this with you.

**SING LO:** (TAKES IT)...Is it a good luck charm?.

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** No...it's fabric conditioner...I forgot to put some in when we started!.

SING LO GETS INTO WASHER WITH WISHEE'S HELP...THE DOOR CLOSES AND UNAWARE WISHEE CASUALLY LEANS ON ONE OF THE LEVERS AND IT MOVES TO THE 'VERY HOT' POSITION

**WISHEE WASHEE:** I hope they'll be all right Mrs. Twankey!.

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** Don't worry...I'm sure nothing else can go wrong!.

THEN UNAWARE WIDOW TWANKEY CASUALLY LEANS ON THE LEVER WHICH MOVES TO THE 'FORWARD' POSITION....  
THE MACHINE LURCHES INTO ACTION...**SOUND F/X**...NOISY WASHER WITH SHAKES

**WISHEE WASHEE:** Quick!!...switch it off Mrs. Twankey!!.

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** (IN A PANIC AS STEAM POURS FROM MACHINE)...The lever's stuck!!....I can't turn it off!.

BOTH WIDOW AND WISHEE STRUGGLE WITH THE LEVER FOR SEVERAL SECONDS BEFORE THE MACHINE STOPS WITH A SPLUTTER AND A BURPING SOUND

**WISHEE WASHEE:** (HURRIEDLY OPENS WASHER DOOR... OUT STEPS A LITTLE SUNBEAM DRESSED AS SING LO WHO HAS SHRUNK)...Oh no!...Mrs. Twankey...it's Sing Lo...she's now Sing **Lower!**

**SING LO/SUNBEAM:** Never mind me...where's Kung-Foo?!

**WISHEE WASHEE:** (AGAIN GOES TO WASHER)...Oh Kung-Foo, I'd forgotten about him...(HE TAKES SMALL TOY PANDA FROM WASHER...HOLD IT ALOFT...THEN PLEADS)...Oh Kung-Foo... Kung-Foo speak to me!!

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** You daft thing!...he couldn't speak to you before...he isn't going to start now!...look, I've got an idea...Sing Lo, take hold of Kung-Foo and get back into the washing machine...(THEY DO)...right Wishee...put the machine into reverse...(HE DOES)

**SOUND F/X...**NOISY MACHINE BURPING SOUND....THEN WISHEE OPENS DOOR AND THE REAL SING LO AND KUNG-FOO APPEAR

**WISHEE WASHEE:** (AS HE HUGS SING LO)...Oh Sing Lo, thank goodness you're all right...I like you small and cuddly, but not *that* small and cuddly.

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** (EMBRACES KUNG-FOO)...And thank goodness *you're* all right Kung-Foo....hey!...you're luckier than I thought!

**SING LO:** Why is that Mrs. Twankey?.

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** (PRETENDING TO READ LABEL BEHIND KUNG-FOO'S NECK)...Well, it say here..."Dry clean only!!".

SUDDENLY THE WASHING MACHINE BURSTS INTO LIFE... **SOUND F/X...**NOISY MACHINE WITH SHAKES...THEN THERE IS A LOUD BANG AND SMOKE...AND THE MACHINE IS SILENT

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** We're in a mess now, all this washing and no machine to do it...(THINKS)...I know what we'll do...we'll take it all down to Mr. Woo!.

**WISHEE & SING LO:** (TOGETHER)...Mr. Who??

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** No, Mr. *Woo*!!.

♪ ....**MUSICAL ITEM No 6**...."MR. WOO"...FEATURING WIDOW, WISHEE AND SING LO WITH KUNG-FOO DANCING AROUND.... AFTER ROUTINE WISHEE SING LO AND KUNG-FOO MAKE AS IF TO EXIT

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** (TO WISHEE AS THEY EXIT)...Will you call at the shop and ask the repair man to come.

WISHEE, SING LO AND KUNG-FOO EXIT **ENTER ABANAZER** STARTLING WIDOW

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** By gum!...that was quick!...you *are* from (MENTION LOCAL WASHER REPAIRERS HERE)...aren't you?.

**ABANAZER:** No...I am the magician Abanazer!...I am seeking the Mother of Aladdin...a certain Widow Twankey!.

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** Then you've 'seeked' far enough...for *I* am *she*!.

**ABANAZER:** (ASIDE TO AUDIENCE)...Gad!!...she is even *uglier* than they said she was!...(THEN TO WIDOW)...Never!...Aladdin's *Sister* maybe...but his Mother...*surely* not!!.... and your perfume is so enchanting... do I detect chanel?

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**WIDOW TWANKEY:** No you detect Fabreze actually but you flatter me Mr. Havabanana...I put my youthful looks down to *hoil* of *holay*...but how can I help you?.

**ABANAZER:** I have come to help your Son Aladdin...I understand the police are looking for him?.

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** Oooh, don't remind me...but why should *you* want to help him?.

**ABANAZER:** I am his uncle...your late Husband's long lost Brother.

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** Well I never!...(LOOKS AT ABANAZER) ...mind you...I can see the likeness...you've got *eyes* like he had.

**ABANAZER:** Really?.

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** Yes...*he* has two as well!...*and* he was a bit of a magician...every time he walked down the road, he turned into a pub!!.

**ABANAZER:** (IMPATIENT)...There is no time to lose madam...where is your Son?...so that I can take him to a place of safety, *and* make him a rich man!.

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** I'll go and tell him you want to see him...but *do* take care of him...he's all I've got...(HANKY TWANKY GAG)

WIDOW TWANKY EXITS.....ABANAZER COMES FORWARD FOR **TABS TO CLOSE**

**ABANAZER:** (REFERRING TO WIDOW TWANKEY)

Now that old hag will get a shock...  
Her Son she will not find.  
I've had the stupid boy arrested...  
Don't you think that's rather kind.

There is method in my madness...  
My plan does have a key.  
I had him put behind those bars...  
Just so I could set him free.

It sounds like a contradiction  
This could be true, but yet.  
When I free him from his prison...  
He'll be forever in my debt.

And when I have him in my grasp...  
To help me he will strive.  
When I return from that jewelled cave...  
I'll be the richest man alive!!.

♫ ....**MUSICAL ITEM No 7**...ABANAZER SOLO...SONG AFTER SONG ABANAZER EXITS

TABS OPEN FOR....