

**NODA PANTOMIMES PRESENT**

***SINBAD THE SAILOR***

BY  
Ron Hall

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# THE ADVENTURES OF SINBAD THE SAILOR

A Pantomime in Two Acts by Ron Hall based on  
the Arabian Nights Story

Characters in order of appearance:

ALI, Brother of Sinbad and well known Baghdad idiot

WIDOW O'MALLEY, Mother of Sinbad (Dame) plus Donkey for first entrance

SINBAD, a brave and handsome son of the sea (Principal Boy)

THE WAZIR OF POLICE, a baddie

PRINCESS YASMIN, daughter of the Caliph, a beautiful girl  
(Principal Girl)

FATIMA, handmaiden to the Princess, a comedy character

THE CALIPH Haroun-al-Raschid, Ruler of Baghdad

THE QUEEN Scheherazade, his wife

Sinbad's GUARDIAN SPIRIT, male or female

CAPTAIN KETTLE of the good ship 'Lollipop'

JIM LAD, his cabin boy

MERMAID, curvaceous young lady

KING NEPTUNE, benevolent ruler of the Deep

CHIEF ISLANDER, male or female

The wicked SERPENT, three or four men in a skin

COURTIER, male or female

CHORUS of citizens of Baghdad, merchants, courtiers, sailors, sea nymphs and islanders

SENIOR DANCERS as slave girls, concubines, Shirley Temples, sea nymphs, diamonds and courtiers

JUNIOR DANCERS as pigmies and fish. Children can also be used as attendants, page boys, slave girls etc.

**NOTE:** Alternate scenes have small number of characters so that they can be played in front of running tabs allowing time to change the main sets manually. To reduce the number of scenes the final scene of Act II can be played in front of the Caliph's Palace set (Scene 3, Act I) suitably decorated to give extra sparkle to the finale.

Estimated length of show allowing for songs, dances and fifteen minute interval:

2 hours 30 minutes

On the assumption that the Dame is played by a man and the part of Sinbad by a girl then the number of principals required is as follows:

Female	-	Five
Male	-	Seven
Either	-	Three

These figures do not allow for the donkey or the serpent which again can be either.

At the end of the script is a property and furnishings list.

It should be noted that the suggested songs do not form part of the script and arrangements should be made with the Performing Rights Society for performance.

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Revised 1984

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# THE ADVENTURES OF SINBAD THE SAILOR

## ACT I

### Scene 1 - The Old Bazaar in Baghdad

(This scene is a riot of colour and activity with chorus and senior dancers as snake charmers, slave girls and merchants selling fruit, vegetables, carpets, materials and jewellery. There are also members of the Baghdad public inspecting the wares)

#### Opening Chorus (Chorus and Senior Dancers)

Suggested numbers:   The Sheik of Araby  
                           In a Persian Market  
                           The Old Bazaar in Baghdad (in Cairo)

(Song is followed by a mock sand-dance by three men wearing fezes and long white smocks, one of the men being Ali, Sinbad's brother)

**ALI**           By Jove, I feel better for that. How I enjoy living in old Baghdad where the men are men and the women are full of Eastern promise; you can't beat a bit of Turkish Delight, you know, as long as her father doesn't find out.  
                   Yes, this is the town where it all happens. The other day I saw this girl with a gorgeous figure wearing a yashmak over her face, so I went up to her and said 'Where are you going to my pretty maid?' and when she took her yashmak off I couldn't have cared less.  
                   (This joke can be done by Ali placing a handkerchief over his face to mimic girl. When he removes it he should be pulling a face)

(Widow O'Malley enters accompanied by donkey laden down with pots, bottles, chambers, etc)

**WIDOW**       (To donkey who refuses to go any further)  
                   Come on Ermintrude, you can't stop now, we've nearly finished for today.  
                   (She tries pulling donkey but the donkey refuses to budge and brays mockingly)  
                   Oh come on or I won't let you have your oats tonight.  
                   (More brays but no movement. Widow pulls again, donkey gives way and widow falls backwards onto the floor)  
                   Ooh, you naughty donkey you.  
                   (Donkey stops again and widow tries pushing from behind. Again the donkey gives way and she falls onto the floor as donkey brays. Ali laughs at the situation. Widow notices and goes over to him)

Ah there you are Ali, you idle good-for-nothing.

**ALI**           Now, now mother, is that any way to speak to a fine upstanding intelligent lad?

**WIDOW**       No, but it's the way I speak to you, you wally. Give me a hand with Ermintrude will you?

ALI Oh alright.

(They both pull donkey using rope. Man inside donkey lets go of rope and they both fall on the floor)

WIDOW If you're not careful I'll sell you to the Pal dogmeat factory.

ALI But I'm too young to die.

WIDOW Not you, you twit, I mean the donkey.

(There are more brays from Ermintrude. Ali nips offstage and returns with a carrot on a stick and manages to entice the donkey almost offstage)

ALI (To Donkey) Here Kitty Kitty, here Kitty Kitty.

WIDOW He's a lovely lad really.

ALI What did you say mother? (As he turns he lets the carrot slip and the donkey 'eats' it)

WIDOW Ooh you twit Ali, I'll get you Ermintrude.

(They chase donkey around the stage. After a while they all slow down and stop)

(To donkey) Are you tired? (Donkey nods) Do you want a ride? (Donkey nods) Alright then. (She gets roller skates from merchant, fits them to donkey, one on back legs and one on front legs. She then pulls donkey offstage. The donkey should have other legs in the air. Widow returns)

Well there's one problem sorted out. That just leaves you. (To Ali)

ALI I'm no problem.

WIDOW Oh yes you are. At least Ermintrude works for a living which is more than can be said for you. How long is it since you had a job?

ALI Who me? The hardest working lad in Baghdad.

WIDOW How long?

ALI Me? The absolute paragon of truth and virtue.

WIDOW How long is it since you had a job?

ALI (Slowly) Fifteen years.

WIDOW And what was it?

ALI It was a good job

WIDOW What was it?

ALI Bouncer at the Darby and Joan Club.

WIDOW            You were always a big disappointment to me. When you were born I wanted a girl. Even a boy would have been alright but look what I got.

ALI             You're cruel to me. I always get the rough end of the stick.

WIDOW           Aw! (To audience) Aw!

ALI             I've always been unlucky. Treets melt in my hand instead of in my mouth.

WIDOW with chorus            Aw! (Encouraging audience to join in)

ALI             When I buy a packet of Polos the holes are always on the outside.

WIDOW with chorus and audience            Aw!

ALI             When I was a kid my rocking horse died and my rubber duck sank.

WIDOW with chorus and audience            Aw!

ALI             When I unzip a banana there's nothing inside.

WIDOW with chorus and audience            Aw!

ALI             You never treat Sinbad like that.

WIDOW           No, your brother brings me back a nice fat purse of gold every time he returns from a voyage. Now why don't you become a sailor and earn your living like that?

ALI             I would but you know how seasick I get.

WIDOW           Yes I remember you were ill just crossing.....(local stream)

ALI             Yes and I was on the bridge at the time.

WIDOW           You're just like you father, an absolute Charlie. I don't know how I ever came to marry him. (To audience) He was half Irish you know. His name was Abdul Ahmed Kasim Baba O'Malley. He came to Arabia for a little sun and air, and got one. As he grew older he never forgot Ireland. He always had a sprig of shamrock hanging from the end of his scimitar.

                 For twenty years we were both gloriously happy and then we met. It was a give and take marriage. I used to give him money and he used to take it. He was very fond of gardening and that caused his sudden death. He used to grow marrows and one night when it was terribly cold, like some desert nights are, he went into the greenhouse to help keep them warm. The next morning he still hadn't returned and so I went out to the greenhouse and there he was - frozen to the marrow.

                 In all his life he never did a stroke of work. (To

Ali) I hope you're going to change before you get married.

ALI Oh yes I will. My clean underwear is due on tomorrow.

WIDOW Honestly you're about as much good as an ashtray on a motorbike.

ALI I've got a surprise for you

WIDOW You haven't been at those harem girls again have you?

ALI No, of course not. You remember how you've always said that you'd like to live in a more expensive house?

WIDOW Yes.

ALI Well, it's all been arranged.

WIDOW You don't mean.....

ALI Yes the landlady's putting the rent up.

WIDOW Oh no, it's a good job Sinbad's ship is due back today.

ALI Is it? I'd forgotten.

WIDOW Yes, and he'll soon be coming this way with his crew of pigmies.

ALI Pigmies?

WIDOW Yes. He picked up a crew of pigmies when he landed in Africa.

ALI Did he pick them all up at once?

WIDOW Yes.

ALI He must be strong.

WIDOW No, you idiot, he didn't pick them up with his arms, he picked them up to use as hands.

ALI Why? Did somebody chop his own hands off?

WIDOW No, deckhands, stupid. They're four feet high.

ALI Oh I see. He didn't use his arms to pick up his hands because they had four feet.

WIDOW Forget it, we'll talk about it some other time. Look here comes Sinbad now.

(There is a general commotion from the chorus and Sinbad enters with Junior dancers dressed as pigmies)

SONG and DANCE (Sinbad, chorus and Junior dancers)  
Suggested numbers: I'm sitting on top of the world  
The Fleet's in Port again

Cabaret (Cabaret) - incorporating  
the following verse if desired:

I've sailed the seven seas and all the oceans,  
And never ever wearied of the notions.  
From China's shores to Tunis and Tangiers,  
I've travelled without worry, doubt or fears.  
But now I'm back I'm going to let my hair down,  
And show how red a sailor paints his hometown.  
I'll spend my cash on women, wine and song,  
And have the happiest time the whole day long.  
I'll remember this week till my dying day,  
And that is why I turn to you and say.

(The pigmies dance and finish in a semi-circle around Sinbad)

**SINBAD** Right crew, fall in for inspection.

(Pigmies form straight line and Sinbad inspects)

Very good, you're free for seven days. Meet me back at the ship this time next week. Fall out.

(Children turn right and run off cheering. The chorus begin to exit gradually leaving stall holders and a few buyers)

Mother and Ali, how good to see you both again after three months at sea.

**WIDOW** Sinbad lad, come to your mother's loving bosom. (They embrace)

**ALI** Loving bosom? She looks as though her living bra has just committed suicide.

**SINBAD** Ali, how are you keeping? (They shake hands)

**ALI** Oh alright I suppose, but we've no money and I can't get any work. (He begins to cry)

**WIDOW** Aw! (To audience) Aw!

**SINBAD** Never mind. Look I have a purse of gold here, it will supply all our needs.

**WIDOW** You are a good son to your poor old mother.

**SINBAD** Come, let us see what's for sale in the bazaar. You both deserve a present.

**ALI** Ooh lovely.

**WIDOW** I wonder if Marks and Spencers have a stall. I could do with a new nightie.

(They begin to examine goods when the sound of a gong or cymbal is heard and the Wazir of Police enters)

WAZIR            On your knees and bow your heads for the most beautiful jewel in Arabia, her most serene Highness the Princess Yasmin, daughter of our most Imperial Caliph, Haroun-al-Raschid.

(Senior dancers enter scattering rose petals to the love theme from "Scheherazade", followed by guards carrying palanquin containing Princess. Her handmaiden Fatima walks behind)

PRINCESS        (Clapping hands) We will stop here for a few minutes. I would like to buy one or two trinkets from the bazaar.

WAZIR            Very good your Highness. (To guards) Set down the palanquin, the Princess wishes to alight.

(They set down palanquin gently and the Princess alights gracefully)

PRINCESS        Come Fatima, let's examine what the merchants have to offer. Please arise everyone and go about you business as though I were not here.

(Merchants and buyers including Widow, Ali and Sinbad get up. Princess and Fatima, who is giggling, go to look at goods. Wazir and guards follow closely behind. Sinbad, Ali and Widow also start examining the goods, Sinbad not having seen the Princess)

PRINCESS        Fatima, what do you think of this material?

FATIMA           It's lovely your Highness.

PRINCESS        You have it; you'll look pretty in that.

FATIMA           Ooh thank you your Highness.

(She giggles and curtsies four or five times moving backwards and bumps into Wazir)

WAZIR           Stupid girl, you'll suffer for that.

PRINCESS        Wazir, how dare you talk to Fatima like that, she's my friend as well as my handmaiden.

(Princess comforts Fatima who has started to cry)

WAZIR           A thousand pardons your Highness. It won't occur again.

PRINCESS        You're right it won't, because you and your guards will leave Fatima and myself here alone to do our shopping. Go and return in fifteen minutes.

WAZIR           But suppose robbers should attack your Highness.

PRINCESS        Don't worry, nobody will attack us here in a public place in the middle of the day.

WAZIR           But your Highness.....

PRINCESS Go. I will answer to my father the Caliph.

WAZIR But your Highness.....

PRINCESS Go.

WAZIR Yes your Highness. (To the guards) By the right - quick march.

(Wazir and guards exit)

PRINCESS At last, free from etiquette for a while. Now Fatima what else would you like?

FATIMA Nothing your Highness, honestly.

PRINCESS Don't be silly, of course you would. Here take some of this cloth. You deserve it. (She hands Fatima material)

FATIMA Thank you, oh thank you very much your Highness.

(She again curtsies four or five times, trips over end of material and falls down. Princess goes over to pick her up but Sinbad has also seen her fall and goes over to help her as well. They pick her up together. When she is nearly on her feet, they look into other's eyes and drop her again and stand transfixed)

Help!

(Princess and Sinbad suddenly realise and pick her up again. Fatima gathers material together)

SINBAD Your Highness, I'm terribly sorry.

PRINCESS Don't apologise, I'm as much to blame. Tell me, what is your name?

SINBAD (Bowing) It's Sinbad your Highness. I'm a sailor and have just returned from a voyage to Africa.

PRINCESS Thank you Sinbad for trying to help me.

(Widow O'Malley nudges Sinbad)

SINBAD (To Widow) What's the matter? (Widow indicates that she wants an introduction) Oh I'm sorry your Highness, this is my mother, Widow O'Malley.

PRINCESS Nice to meet you Widow O'Malley. (Widow curtsies and Ali nudges Sinbad)

SINBAD Oh yes and this is my brother Ali. (Ali bows and falls flat on the floor)

FATIMA Let me help you. I'm a fallen woman as well. I mean I've just fallen down. (She helps him up)

PRINCESS Hello Ali.

ALI Are you a real princess?

PRINCESS Yes I suppose I am.

ALI I don't know what to say to your High-up-ness.

PRINCESS Fatima, I think Ali is a little tongue-tied. Take him and his mother and buy them something from the merchants as a token of my appreciation for Sinbad helping me.

FATIMA Yes your Highness, at once.

ALI ) Thank you very much your Highness

WIDOW ) (Fatima, Ali and Widow wander off looking at goods and finally exit along with remainder of chorus)

SINBAD I'm so pleased we're alone together your Highness.

PRINCESS Please, no need for titles, call me Yasmin.

SINBAD I've been hoping that you would say that. O Yasmin I only met you a brief moment ago and yet I feel I've known you all my life.

PRINCESS Alas I can only stay a short time Sinbad, I must return to the palace in a few minutes.

SINBAD Why return to the palace when it's paradise here?

PRINCESS Well alright, five minutes in paradise with you and then back to my father the Caliph.

Duet (Sinbad and Princess)

Suggested numbers: Stranger in Paradise (Kismet)  
What a difference a day made  
I love you because  
Modern romantic ballad

(As song finishes Wazir enters, sees them holding hands, stops and watches jealously)

SINBAD It's true what they say, you are indeed the most beautiful jewel in all Arabia.

PRINCESS (Not having seen Wazir) I must go soon Sinbad. The Wazir will be returning any moment.

SINBAD But I will meet you again, won't I?

PRINCESS Of course, trust me and I will arrange something, don't worry.

(Wazir coughs and they separate)

WAZIR Your Highness, are you alright? Is this person bothering you?



PRINCESS No, of course not. (To Sinbad) You'd better go now.  
I won't desert you have faith in me.

SINBAD Alright, don't forget.  
  
(Widow O'Malley, Ali and Fatima enter)

WIDOW Ah Sinbad, there you are, look what I've bought.  
Aren't they lovely? (She produces presents such as  
long bloomers, string of sausages, etc. Sinbad goes  
over to see presents)

WAZIR I must say I'm disappointed in your Highness,  
associating with commoners, when there are other people  
close to you with a title and good breeding. (He  
straightens costume)

PRINCESS Wazir, when will you learn that I don't care about  
titles and good breeding. It's what people are really  
like that counts. You see that jewel on top of my  
palanquin. I'd trade a hundred of those for one honest  
heart.

WAZIR Yes of course you would; your Highness is so good  
hearted. (Whilst talking he signals for one of the  
guards to take jewel from palanquin. Meanwhile he is  
leading Princess away so she does not notice) Not only  
are you the most beautiful woman in Arabia you are the  
most intelligent as well. (He signals guard to place  
jewel in Sinbad's purse whilst he is not looking) But  
I think you should check on people before you take them  
as friends. (He steps out of the way so she can see  
the palanquin)

PRINCESS Explain yourself Wazir.

WAZIR Look, the jewel is missing from your palanquin.

PRINCESS Oh, it's of no consequence. Someone, I'm sure, will  
have put it to very good use.

WAZIR It was there a moment ago. Somebody must have stolen  
it. Search everyone. Nobody leave.  
  
(Guards carry out comedy search of Widow, Ali and  
Fatima)

PRINCESS Please Wazir, there are other jewels bigger and better  
than that at the palace.

WAZIR The thief must be caught.  
  
(The jewel is discovered in Sinbad's purse)

Aha, just as I thought, that young man over there is  
the culprit. Why do you suppose he was so attentive  
towards you?

PRINCESS Oh no, I don't believe it.

SINBAD It's not true your Highness, I swear.

WAZIR           How can you deny it? The jewel's been found on you.

(Chorus gradually enter)

SINBAD          Someone must have put it there. I didn't take it your Highness, believe me.

PRINCESS       Yes I believe you Sinbad.

WAZIR          He's lying, you can tell.

WIDOW          How dare you call my son a liar, you fugitive from Bradford (or Birmingham).

WAZIR          Out of my way you old hag or I'll confiscate your small holding.

WIDOW          You lay a finger on me and I'll.....I'll.....I'll set my son Ali onto you. Ali Ali, where are you?

(Ali is hiding behind Widow and keeps behind her as she circles round. She finally sees him and grabs him by the scruff of the neck)

You big girl's blouse.

WAZIR          Enough of this tomfoolery. (Pointing to Sinbad) Guards, seize him.

(A guard goes each side of Sinbad and takes an arm)

PRINCESS       Wazir, have mercy, let him go for my sake.

WAZIR          The law states that anyone committing a crime must be brought before your father the Caliph for trial. You know that as well as I do.

PRINCESS       Can't the law be forgotten, just this once?

WAZIR          No, the law's the law and must be obeyed. Take him away.

SINBAD         Wait a minute, I'd like to say a few words before I go.

WAZIR          Very well, you've got three minutes, make it sharp.

SINBAD         (To Princess) Don't worry about me, I'll be alright. In fact I've never been so happy as I am at this moment.

Song       (Sinbad, Principals and Chorus)

Suggested numbers: Put on a happy face (Bye Bye Birdie)

It's a lovely day tomorrow

(Louisiana Purchase)

Tomorrow (Annie)

(At the end of song Sinbad is led off in custody)

Scene 2 - Widow O'Malley's Sitting Room (Front cloth or tabs)

(Widow enters followed by Ali)

WIDOW Oh dear what are we going to do? Sinbad's a prisoner in the hands of that wicked Wazir.

ALI I don't know.

WIDOW We could summon a genie to help us. Do you know any genies?

ALI There's Jeannie with the light brown hair.

WIDOW Honestly you're about as much good as a chocolate tea-cosy. No you fool, I mean someone who will help us with our problems, someone who is hundreds of years old but looks about twenty-five.

ALI You mean like Jimmy Young?

WIDOW Allah give me strength. Does it come easy being an idiot?

ALI No, it takes years of practice, but I think I've got the hang of it now.

WIDOW What are we going to do? Sinbad gone and no money to pay the rent.

ALI I've got an Irish ha'penny hidden in my bedsocks.

WIDOW The landlady's due at any moment. How can I pay her with an Irish ha'penny?

ALI I could pawn my collection of stamps.

WIDOW What, those you got from the Baghdad Tesco with a two pound bag of sugar last week? You must be joking.

(Fatima enters wearing veil. They do not recognise her)

ALI Good heavens, it's Lawrence of Arabia.

WIDOW I think it's the landlady come for the rent. Behave yourself. (To Fatima) Have you come for it? (Fatima giggles) I said have you come for it? (Fatima giggles again)

ALI Let me try. (To Fatima) Mrs. Woman (giggle) we haven't got it. You can search my mother's drawers if you want, but you won't find it. (More giggles)

WIDOW There's a little something in the end of his bedsocks but I don't think you'd want it. (More giggles)

ALI I'll explain. We would have had it if my brother had been here, but he took it with him so now we haven't got it, you see.

FATIMA No you don't understand. I have been sent from the palace.

WIDOW Oh Ali, they've found out we've no money. I'll die, I'll just die.

ALI You can't die here, it's the living room.

WIDOW On your knees and ask for mercy. (They kow-tow in front of Fatima)

FATIMA Ooh stop it, don't be silly. I don't want anything from you.

WIDOW ) Oh thank heavens, glory be to Allah, etc. (They get up)  
ALI )

FATIMA Princess Yasmin sent me here. (She removes her veil)

WIDOW ) Did she? Fancy that, etc.  
ALI )

FATIMA Yes, she wishes me to tell you, and listen very carefully because this is part of the plot (To audience) Sinbad is to be brought in front of the Caliph tomorrow.

WIDOW The Caliph! The Caliph! Why he's more important than ..... (Prime Minister or Union Leader)

FATIMA Yes I know and the Princess thinks that if your good looking son (she sidles up to Ali) and yourself could go along to the trial you could help to defend Sinbad and tell everybody what a good son he is.

WIDOW Ooh I will, I will, but they'll never let us into the palace.

FATIMA I'll get you into the palace. (Fatima moves to Widow)

ALI Ooh will you? (He sidles up to Fatima and puts his arm around her)

FATIMA Yes, for you oh Turkish Delight, Fatima will arrange it. (She tickles Ali under the chin)

WIDOW Will you Fatima? How can you manage it?

FATIMA I'm in charge of the harem.

WIDOW ) Yes, yes.  
ALI )

FATIMA And today I should have bought two girls in the bazaar.

WIDOW ) Yes, yes.  
ALI )

FATIMA But I didn't.

WIDOW ) No, no.  
ALI )

FATIMA So I will need another two girls.

WIDOW ) Yes, yes.  
ALI )

FATIMA And who do you think will take their places?

ALI Bet Lynch and Hilda Ogden? (or other well know TV stars)

FATIMA No

WIDOW Little and Large? (or other well known twosome)

FATIMA No, you two.

WIDOW ) Us two?  
ALI )

FATIMA Yes, you two.

WIDOW ) No, we couldn't do that.  
ALI )

FATIMA Oh yes you could.

WIDOW ) Oh no we couldn't  
ALI )

FATIMA The Princess will give you lots of money.

WIDOW ) Oh yes we could.  
ALI )

FATIMA Good, my mistress will be pleased..... and I'm rather tickled as well. (She sidles up to Ali)

WIDOW It's those camel hair bloomers, you shouldn't wear them.

ALI You don't wear camel hair bloomers, do you? (Fatima giggles)

WIDOW Oh Ali, you shouldn't ask a lady personal questions like that, it's not nice.

ALI Oh I'm sorry Miss.....er.....

FATIMA My name is Fatima.

ALI Hello Fatima.

FATIMA Hello Ali, let's get pally.

WIDOW Stop it you two and let's get on with the plot.

**FATIMA** You must come along with me to the palace of the Caliph Haroun-al-Raschid and the Queen Scheherazade.

**ALI** Ooh, I've never been to the palace before

**WIDOW** Neither have I.

**FATIMA** Come along then, it will be interesting for you and I must get you some clothes to wear.

Trio (Widow, Ali and Fatima)

Suggested number: Here's to the harem. (Tune: She'll be coming round the mountains)

Here's to the Harem

**FATIMA** Oh the harem is a place that men can't go.  
(**ALI** and **WIDOW**: Men can't go)  
So you can't afford to let your features show  
(**ALI** and **WIDOW**: Features show)  
If they find that your a faker,  
You'll be sent straight to your Maker.  
It's a fate that many men already know.  
(**ALI** and **WIDOW**: Ready know)

**ALL** Singing here's to the harem, bless their hearts.  
Singing here's to the harem, bless their hearts.  
Singing here's to the harem and a bit of harem-scarem,  
Singing here's to the harem, bless their hearts.

**WIDOW** So you'd better wear a wig and paint your face.  
(**ALI** and **FATIMA**: Paint your face)  
They must never know a man's around the place.  
(**ALI** and **FATIMA**: Round the place)  
If you want a better figure,  
You can make your bosom bigger,  
With a pair of socks that I keep in case.

**ALL** Singing here's to the harem, bless their hearts.  
Singing here's to the harem, bless their hearts.  
Singing here's to the harem and a bit of harem-scarem,  
Singing here's to the harem, bless their hearts.

**ALI** So I'm going to be a lady very soon.  
(**WIDOW** and **FATIMA**: Very soon)  
I'll be worried if I make the fellers swoon.  
(**WIDOW** and **FATIMA**: Fellers soon)  
If they give me naughty glances  
I will cut off their advances.  
By the time I'm done they'll have to change their tune.  
(**WIDOW** and **FATIMA**: Change their tune)

**ALL** Singing here's to the harem, bless their hearts.  
Singing here's to the harem, bless their hearts.  
Singing here's to the harem and a bit of harem-scarem,  
Singing here's to the harem, bless their hearts.

(They all exit)

### Scene 3 - The Caliph's Palace

(This is a splendid Middle Eastern palace with two thrones placed reasonably centrally on stage. The chorus dressed as courtiers are on stage as the tabs draw back)

Chorus number (Chorus and Senior Dancers)

Suggested numbers: On a Wonderful Day like Today  
 (The Roar of the Greasepaint)  
 The Good Old Bad Old Days  
 (The Good Old Bad Old Days)  
 Any up-tempo pop number

(After the chorus have sung the Senior Dancers dressed as harem girls do a routine. Dancers exit at end of number. The Caliph and Queen enter. Everyone bows)

CALIPH      Rise my people and be glad for the sun has once again  
                 risen above the minarets of the palace and bathed  
                 Baghdad in glorious sunlight.

**QUEEN** (sexily) Yes men of Baghdad, rise and adore your Queen with all the rapture and exuberance you can summon. It is your duty. (She casts amorous glances and pats a man on the cheek behind the Caliph's back as they approach the thrones)

**CALIPH** Come Scheherazade, light of my life, let us take our places so that we may hear the business of the day.  
(They sit on the thrones)

QUEEN I cannot wait my Lord, to see the virile handsome men  
answer to the charges brought by our loyal Wazir.

**CALIPH** Let our loyal Wazir come forward. (He claps and Wazir enters)

WAZIR           It gives me great pleasure.....

QUEEN           Wazir, we are not interested in what gives you great pleasure, let us know what base, debauched and interesting criminals await to be tried by my Lord and Master, the only man in my life.

CALIPH        You are indeed the best Queen a Caliph could wish for.  
                 Well Wazir, don't just stand there, bring forth the  
                 first prisoner.

WAZIR Well your Majesty, the first prisoner was going to be Omar, the dentist, but he's feeling down in the mouth.

(There is a groan from the chorus)

So we will try Sinbad the Sailor instead.

QUEEN Sinbad the Sailor! Oh I do like the navy.

**CALIPH**      Let Sinbad enter.

(Sinbad enters with a guard either side of him. They handle him roughly and throw him down before the Caliph)

Well, what is the charge?

WAZIR A most serious offence your Majesty.

QUEEN My imagination boggles.

CALIPH What is the offence Wazir?

WAZIR (Reading from a charge sheet) Sinbad the Sailor is accused of stealing a most valuable jewel from the palanquin of her most illustrious Highness, the Princess Yasmin.

CALIPH That is certainly a most serious offence.

QUEEN He looks harmless enough to me.....I'm sorry to say.

CALIPH What have you to say young man?

SINBAD I am innocent, oh most Imperial Caliph.

CALIPH (To Wazir) What proof have we that he took the jewel?

WAZIR It was found in his possession oh mighty one.

CALIPH (To Sinbad) What have you to say in your defence?

SINBAD All I can say is that I worship the ground that the Princess Yasmin walks on and the only thing that I would steal from her would be a kiss.

QUEEN Very pretty, very pretty.

CALIPH Insolent dog! How dare you speak of your Princess in this way.

WAZIR He's no good your Majesty and deserves to die. Guards, take him away.

SINBAD Wait, let me say my say please.

QUEEN Yes dear, do be just about this. Grant him his wish.

CALIPH For you Scheherazade I will grant anything. (To Sinbad) You may speak.

SINBAD Well your Majesty, I think I have been made the scapegoat for someone else. I love the Princess Yasmin dearly and would do her no wrong.

Optional Song (Sinbad possibly with chorus)

Suggested numbers: She  
If  
Till