



Aladdin

by David Swan

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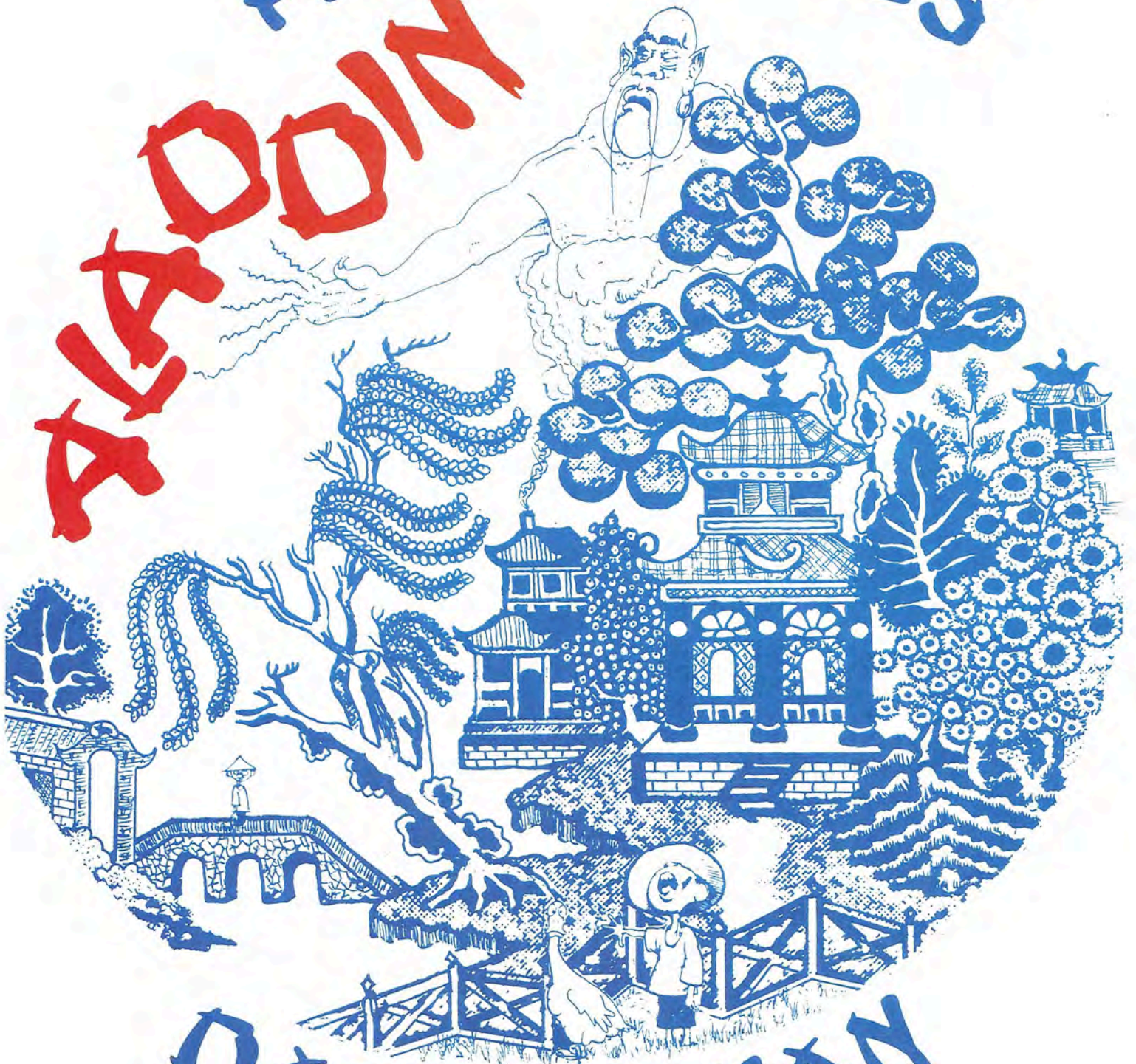


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NODA
PANTOMIMES

ALADDIN



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Suggestions for Musical Numbers

Most of the suggestions listed here will be familiar to audiences and are therefore more likely to be enjoyed. Authorization to use any copyright songs and music must be obtained from: **The Performing Rights Society Ltd., 29-33 Berners Street, London W1P 4AA.**

Song A	“Bibbely Bobbely Boo” (<i>Cinderella - Disney</i>)
Song B	“Chinatown, my Chinatown” (<i>Jerome and Schwartz</i>)
Song C	“One” (<i>A Chorus Line - Hamlisch and Kleban</i>)
Song D	“Give a Little Whistle” (<i>Pinnocchio - Disney</i>)
Song E	“If My Friends Could See Me Now” (<i>Sweet Charity - Coleman and Fields</i>)
Song F	“Hi-Lili-Hi-Lo” (<i>Lili - Deutsch and Kaper</i>)
Song G	“The Hokey Cokey”
Song H	“I Wanna To Make The World Laugh” (<i>Mac and Mabel - Jerry Herman</i>)
Song I	“The Teddy (<i>Panda</i>) Bears Picnic”
Song J	“You’re Never Fully Dressed Without A Smile” (<i>Annie - Strouse & Charnin</i>)
Song K	“Together Wherever We Go” (<i>Gypsy - Stein and Sondheim</i>)
Song L	“Get Me To The Church On Time” (<i>My Fair Lady - Lerner and Loewe</i>) “We’re getting married in a moment...”
Song M	“The Ugly Duckling” (<i>Hans Christian Anderson</i>)
Song N	“Flash, Bang, Wallop” (<i>Half A Sixpence - Heneker and Cross</i>)

CHARACTERS

Widow Twankey	a laundress (dame)	(M)
Wishee Washee	number one son	(M)
Aladdin	number two son (principal boy)	(F)
Abanazar	a nasty necromancer	(M)
Tutti Frutti	Empress of China	(F)
Princess Jasmine	her daughter (principal girl)	(F)
Suzie Pong	owner of Royal Scrubbery	(F)
The Grand Vizier		(M)
Quackers	a Pekin Duck	(M/F)
The Slave of the Ring		(F)
The Genie of the Lamp		(M)
Chop-Chop	a police-person	(M/F)
Na-Na	a police-person	(M/F)

Small speaking parts: Ying Tong, Lychee, Wal Lee, Pee Wee and Harem Girls.

Chorus and Dancers: Citizens of Pekin, Merchants, Guards, Slaves, a Mummy, an Executioner.

13 Principals: 5 female, 5 male, 3 either

ACT I

Scene 1	Abanazar's Laboratory, Egypt	(front of tabs)*
Scene 2	Imperial Square, Pekin	(full set)
Scene 3	The Chase & Bald Mountain	(front of tabs)
Scene 4	The Cave of Jewels	(full set)*

ACT II

Scene 1	The Imperial Palace in China	(full set)
Scene 2	The Road to Egypt	(front of tabs)
Scene 3	The Imperial Palace in Egypt	(as above)

Full Sets: 3

Front Tabs or Cloth: 3

** There are alternative versions of these scenes: an ultra-violet setting (script) and a standard setting (Appendix E).*

Note: The scenes are designed to blend into one another: full set, front of tabs, full set, etc. They offer the opportunity for elaborate and imaginative staging but are equally suitable for a small-scale production.

Description of Characters

Widow Twankey has the reputation of being a harridan and a strict mother but neither of her sons take her seriously. She talks loudly and would dress the same way if she had the money. The audience should be more inclined to laugh with her than at her, despite the ludicrous situations she finds herself in.

Aladdin is Twankey's youngest son. Though the *principal boy*, he should not be played as a glamorous creature of questionable gender. He is a *naughty boy* and must be as natural as possible. He is clever, brave and generous ... but he is also cheeky, mischievous and a practical joker.

Wishee is Twankey's oldest son. Despite his habit taking a nap at every opportunity and his general laziness, Wishee is not dull-witted ... he frequently gives as good as he gets. He is most at ease chatting with his best friends ... the audience.

Abanazar has an overwhelming lust for power. He is highly intelligent and this makes him a lethal adversary. Sly, calculating and utterly ruthless, he should be played with fiendish relish.

Tutti Frutti, the Empress of China, is an awesome dowager. Her solution to all problems is decapitation and, quite naturally, she has never been contradicted in her life ... that is, until her daughter came along!

Princess Jasmine has been kept under lock and key all her life and has been waiting for an opportunity to "run wild". She is not innocent by nature, only through lack of experience. However, she is a quick learner and by the end of the story stands firmly on her own two feet.

Suzie Pong. Her appearance and behaviour are a poor advertisement for her establishment: the royal bath-house. It's a hard job keeping the populace clean but she obviously doesn't take her work home with her.

The Grand Vizier. This quiet, dignified old man has his work cut out. Not only is he the buffer between the vigilant Empress and her wayward daughter, but he has a lunatic police-force to contend with.

Chop-Chop and Na-Na. What they lack in intelligence they make up for in enthusiasm. They fast-moving, quick-talking, self-important ... and completely useless.

Quackers is Wishee's pet duck. She is more a feathered guard-duck than a cuddly toy. She loves children but isn't so keen on grown-ups. Though non-speaking, she certainly makes her presence heard ... and felt!

The Slave of the Ring is neither evil or good. She is simply a robot and her voice and actions should reflect her mechanical nature.

The Genie is a vastly superior being and has contempt for the mere mortals he is forced to serve. He is a sort of ethereal butler.

Act One

Scene 1

Abanazar's Laboratory, Egypt - U.V. setting

(Note: an alternative, standard setting for this scene is provided in Appendix E. Various body-sections are strewn front of the house tabs. They will appear to fly through the air and assemble themselves "magically" into THE SLAVE OF THE RING; Ultra-violet scenes are exciting and spectacular. The intriguing effects are not difficult to achieve and are definately worth the effort. They do not require a well-equipped stage or a huge budget. Appendix A contains simple, detailed instructions.

A black velvet screen and a decorated, 'Egyptian' arch are set a few feet behind the house tabs. Within this area, the two OPERATORS (dressed in black) will be invisible under U. V. light. This allows them to take the body-sections and assemble them without being seen by the audience.

The overture finishes. U.V. light floods the stage and the house tabs partially open to reveal the decorated arch and black-void beyond. Follow-spot on ABANAZAR as he enters, carrying the SLAVE's head. He has a hammer in his belt and wears a ring with a huge gemstone set in it)

Abanazar *(peering at audience)* Hello, hello ... what have we here?
(recoiling) Ugh! Smelly children everywhere, guzzling sweets and getting their sticky little fingers all over the seats! Take a running jump into a bowl of lumpy custard! Shoo! Go on, buzz off!

Audience Boo!

Abanazar *(limp imitation)* "Boo". What a bunch of softies! Is that the best you can do? "Boo"? *(building to an evil crescendo)* Listen ... I am the great Abanazar ... Nastiest Necromancer on the Nile, Wickedest Wizard in the West! And I love being hated!

Audience BOO!

Abanazar *(pleased)* That's better! Good! Alright, settle down. I can't stand around chatting all night ... I've evil magic to perform!
(crossing to pile of limbs) I'm making a slave who'll answer all my questions! *(picking up pieces and tossing them into a heap in the U. V. area)* Let's see ... arms, legs, feet, hands. And last, but by no means least ... *(holds up head)*
(He moves away from the U.V. area The two OPERATORS enter, unseen)

Abanazar Inside this head is the most powerful computer on earth. Soon I'll have all the answers to all my questions and I'll be the master of the universe!

Audience Boo!

SONG A

Abanazar

(As he sings, he casts a spell and parts of the body fly into the air, jiggle about and then join together. This is achieved by OPERATOR 1 attaching the body sections over OPERATOR 2's black outfit.

The legs and feet are first. They perform a disembodied jig whilst the arms fly around them. Finally the torso is added and ABANAZAR throws the head into the U. V. area. It is caught, bounced and placed on the shoulders. The song ends and the OPERATOR 1 exits. The SLAVE stands motionless. ABANAZAR crosses to examine it)

Abanazar *Excellent! Perfect! (taps SLAVE's chest with the hammer ... hollow metallic sound) Everything seems to be in working order. (moving away) And now it's time for the test run. (showing huge ring to audience) With this ring, I can control the Slave's every movement. Allow me to demonstrate. (cackles and twists the ring) One twist this way. (SLAVE wobbles front of house tabs) One twist that way. (SLAVE halts and the house tabs close behind him) It works! (crossing to SLAVE) Can you hear me, Slave?*

Slave *(amplified "mechanical" voice) I hear you, master!*

Abanazar *You must answer my every question!*

Slave *Your wish is my command, oh master!*

Abanazar *(jubilant) Good, good! My first question is this: tell me who is the most beautiful girl in the whole wide world? (Clanking and buzzing noises. SLAVE's head moves from side to side) When I find out who she is, I'm going to kidnap her and she'll be my slave forever! (to SLAVE) Well? Where is the prettiest girl in the world?*

Slave *Go quick to London and you'll catch her:
She goes by the name of Margaret Thatcher.*

Abanazar *(grimacing) Margaret Thatcher?? Rats! It's not working properly!
(He hits SLAVE on head with hammer. A metallic "clunk" and the SLAVE jerks upright)*

Slave *Correction!*

Abanazar *That's better!*

Slave *The most beautiful girl lives in Pekin
Princess Jasmine is the one you're seeking.*

Abanazar *Princess Jasmine? Excellent! (to audience) When I have the answer to my second question, I'll be master of the universe! (to SLAVE) Tell me, Slave ... where will I find the **magic lamp**??*

Slave *Beneath Bald Mountain's desolate peak
In a deep, dark cave is the lamp you seek.*

Abanazar *Bald Mountain? Where's that?*

Slave *China, master.*

Abanazar *China again! And how can I get my hands on the lamp?*

Slave

It cannot be taken by one such as you:

It belongs to a boy who is naughty but true!

Abanazar

A naughty boy?? *(leaving)* He'll not be difficult to find.

(Twists ring and the SLAVE follows) Come, Slave! To Pekin ...
where desire and destiny awaits me!

Ha ha ha! *(they exit)*

End of Scene 1

Act One

Scene 2

Imperial Square, Pekin

(A bright, colourful scene in Old Pekin with a pagoda-style palace in the background. The "centre-piece" is an ornate, oriental well with rope a sign: "Olde Wishee Well" "Suzie's Scrubbery" is D.L. Underneath the sign, a notice reads: "Foot Baths - 10 yen. Hip Baths - 20 yen. Whole Baths - 30 yen". SUZIE PONG is drawing water from the well with a bucket. She is extremely slovenly and dishevelled.

"Twankey's Launthy" is D.R. (preferably with a 'saloon-type' swing door). A 'menu' is pinned on the wall: "By Royal Appointment, Kimono's Kleened, Saris Starched, Kilts Flung, Frocks Fumigated, Knickers Reconditioned" WISHEE WASHEE sits indolently next to the door.

A washing-line (on a pulley) is strung from the edge of the proscenium to a nearby corner of the auditorium, without masking the stage. It is visible throughout the performance. A peg-bag hangs beside the line.

CHOP-CHOP and NA-NA are among the other Citizens of Pekin assembled for the opening number. The CHORUS should be assigned specific characters and tasks to bring the scene "to life". See Appendix A for suggestions)

SONG B

Wishee, Twankey, Suzie and Chorus

(During the song WIDOW TWANKEY enters with a small washing-basket. She grabs WISHEE's ear and pulls him to his feet. He helps her to peg a banner on the line which reads: "Welcome to Pekin".

The song ends. Exit TWANKEY, SUZIE, CHOP-CHOP and NA-NA. The CHORUS go about their business unobtrusively. WISHEE sits down and falls asleep. Enter ALADDIN, laughing to himself. He carries a large, trick flower ... see Appendix A)

Aladdin Ha ha! (to CHORUS) Hello, everybody.

Ying Tong (urgently) Look out ... it's Aladdin Twankey!

(The CHORUS move nervously away from ALADDIN)

Others (variously) Oh no! Out of my way! Let's get out of here. It's him again! The little stinker! Run for your life! Help, mummy! I'm off! Wait for me! *(all spoken together)*

Aladdin Where are you going?

Pee Wee Running away from you!

Aladdin What for?

Ying Tong 'Coz we don't trust you!

Aladdin (innocently) But I haven't done anything. *(aside to audience)*
Yet! *(giggles)*

Wal Lee You're a naughty, naughty boy!

Pee Wee You're always playing tricks on us!

Aladdin (innocently) Me?

All Yes, **you!** *(the CHORUS starts to leave)*

Aladdin Come back! *(they stop)* I'm not going to play any more practical jokes. *(clutching flower angelically to bosom and gazing heavenwards)* I'm going to be a good boy from now on.

All *(variously)* Rubbish! Pull the other one! I don't believe you! On your bike! Seeing's believing! Come off it! Etc. *(all spoken together)*

Aladdin Honest! *(showing sleeves)* Look ... there's nothing up my sleeves. All I've got's this flower.

Ying Tong *(reluctantly)* Oh, alright. We'll stay. *(wagging finger)* But we'll be keeping an eye on you! *(CHORUS go about their business)*

Aladdin *(to audience, sniggering)* Tee hee! This is my best trick yet! Do you like my flower? It's magic ... one sniff and it washes your troubles away. *(to Musical Director)* Would you like to smell it?

M.D. *(standing and craning)* Yes please! *(ALADDIN squirts water)*

Aladdin I tricked you! Ha ha! *(showing tube and water container to audience)* See? I made it myself. Clever, isn't it? *(squirts water into audience)* Ha ha! I'm going to have lots of fun with this! *(Enter SUZIE PONG from the "Scrubbery" carrying her bucket. She scratches herself and drags her feet across to the well)* Look who's coming ... it's Suzie Pong. That's her bath-house. *(pointing)* "Suzie's Scrubbery". Everyone in Pekin goes there to get clean. *(SUZIE sneezes and wipes her nose on her sleeve)* Except Suzie! *(clutching flower)* She could do with a good wash! Shall I let her have a sniff of my flower?

Audience Yes!

Aladdin Righty-o. Watch this. *(calling to SUZIE)* Hello, Suzie.

Suzie *(coming wearily D. S.)* Hello, Aladdin.

Aladdin What's the matter?

Suzie *(wiping brow)* I'm exhausted! *(confidentially)* Princess Jasmine's coming for her bath today and I've been fetching gallons of water. *(sets bucket down)* Of course, she prefers to bathe in milk but the cows are on strike! *(rubbing back)* Oooo... my poor back.

Aladdin Cheer up! I've got something that'll make you feel better. *(producing a bag, containing a sweet and confetti, and offering it to SUZIE)* Here, have a sweet.

Suzie *(doubtfully)* What kind are they?

Aladdin Pastilles!

Suzie *(eagerly taking bag)* My favourites. *(putting sweet in mouth)* I love fruit pastilles.

Aladdin *(stepping back)* It's not a **fruit** pastille ... it's a **pepper** pastille! Ha Ha!

Suzie Arrgh! *(clutches throat)* Pepper! *(pants and fans her mouth)* Oh! Oh! *(stamps feet rapidly)* I'm burning! Water! Water!

Aladdin You want some water? (*holding up flower*)
Suzie Yes, yes! (*hangs tongue out*)
Aladdin (*to audience*) Shall I give it to her?
Audience Yes!
Aladdin Right! (*squirts her*)
Suzie Oh! You little horror! (*she chases him across the stage*) Just wait till I get my hands on you! (*Exit ALADDIN. She shakes her fist*) Come back here!

Ying Tong We knew he was up to something.
Suzie (*starts towards Laundry*) I've a got good mind to tell his mother. (*A loud snore from WISHEE. To YING TONG, appalled*) You should say "pardon" when you make a rude noise!

Ying Tong I didn't do anything! (*more snoring*)
Suzie (*hits him*) You did it again!
Pee Wee It's not him. (*pointing*) It's Wishee Washee!
Suzie (*moving to WISHEE*) Oh yes, so it is! (*to audience*) Look ... "The Sleeping Beauty"! (*she laughs. WISHEE snores loudly and changes position*)

Ying Tong His mum will give him a thick ear if she catches him. (*ALL look in direction of Twankey's Laundry*)
Wal Lee Widow Twankey's got a terrible temper.
Suzie We'd better wake him up! Wishee Washee! (*He snores louder. She prods him*) It's no use. (*producing sweet bag again*) I've got an idea. This'll wake him up if nothing does! (*she blows up the bag*) Get ready for a big bang! (*ALL block their ears and step back. She holds the bag over WISHEE and bursts it. There is a loud explosion and a shower of confetti drifts over WISHEE*) He's still asleep! There's only one thing will wake him up but I'll need your help. You will help me, won't you?

Audience Yes!
Suzie Good. (*WISHEE snores loudly*) I want you all to snore, just like Wishee. Go on, try it. (*the audience responds*) Not bad. Now, if we all snore as loud as we can, it's bound to wake him up. Ready? (*holds up hand*) Go! (*ALL snore. WISHEE grunts, changes position and continues snoring*) That's no good. You'll have to snore louder than that! This time let's see if they can hear you down at (*local place*). Ready? (*raises hand*) Go! (*ALL snore loudly. WISHEE awakes, startled. If the children continue, SUZIE should quieten them by saying "Alright. That's enough. Thank you. He's awake now".*)

Wishee W-what is it? Who's there? (*to SUZIE*) Oh, it's you, Suzie Pong. (*gets up*) I got such a fright! I heard this awful noise. I thought it was a herd of pigs.

Suzie That's not a very nice thing to call the girls and boys. They were only trying to wake you up!

Wishee *(to audience)* Well, you did that alright! My ears are still ringing. *(removes hat and shakes head ... sound of bells)* It's a good job you did wake me up. *(peeps into Laundry)* If Ma sees me napping, I'm in for a slapping! You see, I've got this snoozing sickness ... *(yawns and trails off)* ... I doze off to sleep at the drop of a hat ... *(he drops hat, closes eyes and snores)*

Suzie *(shaking him)* Wishee!

Wishee Did I do it again?

Suzie Yes.

Wishee Oh, dear! *(to audience, picking up hat)* I've got an idea. Why don't you all help me. If you see me falling asleep, will you all shout "wakey-wakey" as loud as you can?

Audience Yes!

Wishee Oh, good. 'Coz if my Ma sees me snoozing I'm in for a bruising. *(yawns and trails off)* I'm still black and blue from the last time ... *(he snores)*

Audience Wakey-wakey!

Wishee Oo-er! Thanks, everybody. *(to SUZIE)* I was having lovely dream just then!

Suzie Were you?

Wishee Yes. I dreamt that I married Princess Jasmine.

Suzie *(huffily turning away)* Oh? So I'm not good enough for you, am I?

Wishee No! *(she glowers)* I mean, "yes!" *(takes her hand)* I'd rather have **you** any day, Suzie. *(she snatches her hand back)* You're much prettier than the Princess.

Suzie How do you know? You've never seen her. *(loftily)* No "commoner" is allowed to gaze at the Princess. Except me, of course.
(The CHORUS are immediately curious and gather round)

Wishee *(eagerly)* You've seen her?

Suzie I've seen her in the **altogether!** *(someone wolf-whistles)*

Wishee *(not comprehending)* Altogether in what?

Suzie In the buff!

Wishee In the what?

Suzie Naked! *(gasps all round)*

Wishee Eee ... you haven't! *(sniggers)*

Suzie Of course! *(indicating door)* She's been coming to my Bath House since she was a baby! I've scrubbed the royal back hundreds of times!

Wishee *(to audience)* She's a royal scrubber! *(she hits him)* Ouch!
(The following lines overlapping...)

Ying Tong	What does the Princess look like?
Pee Wee	Is she pretty?
Lychee	Has she got long hair?
Wal Lee	How tall is she?
Wishee	<i>(stroking cheek)</i> Is her skin as smooth as silk?
Suzie	<i>(stopping them)</i> I'm not allowed to tell. <i>(hand on heart)</i> I'm sworn to secrecy!
All	<i>(various grumbles)</i> Spoil sport! Rotter! I bet she doesn't know. Oh, go on tell us. Please tell. You can trust us. Etc., <i>(all spoken together)</i>
Suzie	Oh, alright. I'll tell you but you must keep the secret.
All	<i>(variously)</i> Oh, good. We promise. Yes, of course. Get on with it! Do tell! Yes, yes, yes. You can trust us. Etc. <i>(all spoken together)</i>

SONG C

Suzie, Wishee and Chorus

(SUZIE sings, praising Princess Jasmine. The others join in. At the end of the song, WISHEE dozes off to sleep and snores)

Audience	Wakey-wakey!
Wishee	Thanks a lot, boys and girls.
Twankey	<i>(voice off)</i> Wishee Washee!
Wishee	Just in time. Here comes my Ma!
Twankey	<i>(voice off, strident)</i> Wishee Washee!
Suzie	I'm getting out of here! <i>(she takes the bucket and exits to the "Scrubbery")</i>
Wishee	<i>(calling after her)</i> Don't leave me alone with her. <i>(to CHORUS)</i> You'll stay, won't you?
Chorus	<i>(variously)</i> No fear! You're on your own! Get lost! You must be joking! Come on, let's go! Bye bye, Wishee! Etc., <i>(spoken together as they exit)</i>
Wishee	What a lot of cowards! <i>(to audience)</i> You'll stay and keep my company, won't you?
Audience	Yes!
Wishee	Good. Mind you, I wouldn't blame you if you did skidaddle! <i>(confidentially)</i> My Ma's an old battleaxe. She's always shouting at me!
Twankey	<i>(voice off, bellowing)</i> Wishee Washee!
Wishee	See what I mean? Her mouth's so big, she has to keep her false teeth in a bucket.
	<i>(Enter WIDOW TWANKEY dragging a large laundry basket)</i>
Twankey	Well, don't just stand there ... give me a hand. <i>(WISHEE applauds)</i> No, you idiot ... the basket. <i>(he drags the basket to the washing-line)</i> If brains were a disease, you'd be healthy! <i>(to audience, drying hands on apron)</i> Hello, my little chop-sueys. Are you enjoying the show? Good. I'm Widow Twankey

and this is my Laundry. (*reading 'menu' quickly*) "Kimono's cleaned, saris starched, kilts flung, frocks fumigated and knickers reconditioned." Oh! It's an awful job washing dirty clothes for a living. There's not much money in it. You know what they say ... "Grime doesn't pay"! (*laughs and then sighs*) Yes, it's a hard life. (*pointing at WISHEE who yawns and stretches*) And he's no help! He takes after his father (*hand on heart*) may he rest in peace. He was a shift worker. When ever there was any work to be done, he shifted! (*WISHEE falls asleep, draped over the basket and snores loudly*)

Audience Wakey-wakey! (*WISHEE wakes, flops to the ground and rubs his eyes*)

Twankey (*to audience*) That's right ... you tell him! Get up, you lazy lump of lard. (*grabs his ear and yanks him to his feet*)

Wishee Ouch!

Twankey Why can't you be like your brother, Aladdin? (*to audience*) He's my number two son. He takes after me ... (*vainly*) clever, brave and very good looking! (*WISHEE pulls a face*) What's the matter, Wishee? You look sick.

Wishee So would you if you looked in a mirror!

Twankey (*clouting him*) Don't you be so cheeky! (*to audience*) There's too much cheeking in Pekin!

Wishee (*pathetically*) You love Aladdin more than you love me.

Twankey That's right ... when you were born I threw a brick at the stork! (*WISHEE looks hurt*) I was going to call you "Vick".

Wishee Why's that?

Twankey 'Coz you get up my nose!

Wishee (*wandering away, miserably*) Oh, well ... I'll just go and pack my bags and leave home then ... (*wipes away a tear*)

Twankey (*to audience*) Ahhh!

Audience Ahhh!

Twankey (*to WISHEE*) Come back, you silly sausage! I was only kidding. (*WISHEE cheers up*) Come on, let's put this washing out before it goes mouldy.

Wishee Okey dokey. (*They bend to take clothes. There is a loud "quack". They jump back*)

Twankey Oo-er! What was that?

Wishee It must be haunted!

Twankey Whoever heard of a haunted basket? (*she prods the basket ... another "quack" and she recoils*) There's something fishy going on here. Or should I say "ducky". (*she snatches clothes from the basket ... QUACKERS pops her head up and quacks*)

Wishee Quackers!

Twankey I knew it! What are you doing in there?? (*a quack*)

Wishee She must have been taking a "duck nap".

Twankey Just look at my laundry. (*WISHEE peers*) Duck down!
Wishee (*ducking and looking skywards*) What is it?
Twankey (*hits him*) Idiot! There's feathers everywhere. (*wagging finger at QUACKERS*) You're moulting! (*QUACKERS pecks her finger*) I said "moulting", not "revolting"! Come on, out you come. (*TWANKEY and WISHEE attempt to lift QUACKERS out of the basket*)
Wishee Come on, Quackers!
Twankey She won't budge.
Wishee Push this way. Argh! (*the basket topples over and all three land in a heap*)
Twankey Grrr! You daft duck! (*QUACKERS waddles away from her, quacking*) Wait till I get my hands on you! (*chases the duck around the stage*) I'll pluck your feathers and make a pillow.
Wishee Don't be rotten. (*QUACKERS returns to WISHEE for protection*) She didn't mean it, Quackers. (*he pats her and she quacks*)
Twankey You're as daft as that duck. (*picks up some washing and shakes it out ... feathers fly*) Look at this washing! (*a quack*)
Wishee She says she's sorry.
Twankey Oh, alright. (*wagging finger*) But don't you do it again! (*turning and bending for more washing*) Or you'll be a dead-duck! (*QUACKERS nips her bottom*) Oh! Why you! (*shakes her fist and QUACKERS waddles to other side of WISHEE*)
Wishee (*to audience*) This is my best friend. I've had her since she was an egg. She's a genuine Pekin Duck. (*QUACKERS pecks him*) Ouch!
Twankey She's more like a "Pecking Duck".
Wishee I call her "Quackers". (*two quacks*) Say hello to the boys and girls, Quackers. (*QUACKERS hides behind him*)
Twankey She's shy! Ahhh!
Audience Ahhh! (*QUACKERS peeps out and ducks away again*)
Wishee Oh no, she's shyer than that. Ahhh!
Audience Ahhh!
Wishee If you all say hello to Quackers, I'm sure she'll come out of her feathers.
Twankey Do you know how ducks say "hello"? No? Well, I'll tell you they go (*waggles bottom*) "Quack! Quack!"
Wishee Come on, you try it. Stand up and we'll all say "hello" to Quackers. Mums and Dads as well! And don't forget to waggle your bottoms! Ready?
All Quack! Quack!
Twankey You can do better than that! One more time. Off we go ...

All Quack! Quack! (*QUACKERS moves D.S. flapping her wings and quacking at the audience. TWANKEY unpegs the banner from the washing line*)

Wishee (*to audience*) She really likes you! That's right, Quackers ... say hello to the boys and girls!

Twankey Come on Wishee, there's work to be done! (*WISHEE goes to basket*) You as well, Quackers. Hand me that washing. (*WISHEE takes a large pair of red underpants trimmed with ermine*)

Wishee (*to audience*) Ooo ... look! Father Christmas's underpants.

Twankey (*taking pants*) No they're not. Father Christmas doesn't wear underpants. (*pegs them on line*)

Wishee Are you sure?

Twankey Of course. That's why he's called "Saint Knickerless"! Ha Ha!

SONG D

Twankey, Wishee and Quackers

(During the song WISHEE passes the laundry to TWANKEY, who pegs it on the line. QUACKERS joins in the song "quacking" at appropriate moments. The song ends as they peg the last two items on the line: a huge pair of bloomers and a raggy cloak WISHEE stretches and yawns)

Twankey (*taking basket*) That's that finished! (*to audience*) I'll see you later! Come along Wishee, there's work to be done! (*exits with basket*)

(*WISHEE Falls asleep and snores. QUACKERS quacks*)

Audience Wakey-wakey!

Wishee There I go again! Thanks, everybody. (*waving*) Bye bye for now! (*He exits with QUACKERS as CHOP-CHOP and NA-NA enter U.S., imitating police sirens and waving their truncheons*)

Together Na na, na na, na na!

Chop-Chop Clear the streets!

Na-Na Clear the streets!

Chop-Chop Make way!

Na-NA Make way!

Chop-Chop The Princess is coming!

Na-Na The Princess is coming! (*They collide D. C. and fall down*)

Chop-Chop Watch what you're doing! (*kneels*)

Na-Na Watch what you're doing! (*kneels*)

Chop-Chop (*crawling to edge of stage*) You know what I think? (*cranes head left and right*)

Na-Na (*copying him*) No, what do you think?

Chop-Chop There's nobody here!

Na-Na I can see that!

Chop-Chop (*standing*) Then why do you keep yelling, "clear the streets"?

Na-Na I was copying you! (*stands*)

Chop-Chop	Well, stop copying me ... I'm sick of it! (<i>whacks NA-NA with truncheon</i>) I'm Chop-Chop, Chief of Chinese Police. (<i>salutes</i>)
Na-Na	(<i>copying</i>) I'm Chop-Chop, Chief of Chinese Police!
Chop-Chop	(<i>whacks him again</i>) Idiot! I'm "Chop-Chop" ... you're "Na-Na". (<i>to audience</i>) He's called that 'coz he's a right nana!
Na-Na	(<i>pouting</i>) I'm not a banana!
Chop-Chop	(<i>reciting</i>) We seek them here, we seek them there...
Na-Na	(<i>wailing</i>) It's not fair! I haven't introduced myself yet!
Chop-Chop	(<i>wearily</i>) Go on then ... tell the boys and girls why you're called "Na-Na".
Na-Na	(<i>cheering up immediately</i>) Alright. (<i>runs around CHOP-CHOP and imitating police siren</i>) Na na, na na, na na! (<i>he returns to his position</i>)
Both	We seek them here! (<i>truncheons left</i>) We seek them there! (<i>truncheons right</i>) We seek those baddies everywhere! (<i>threaten with truncheon</i>)
Na-Na	We're always seeking in Pekin! (<i>A fanfare</i>)
Chop-Chop	Quickly! Here comes the Grand Vizier. Attention! (<i>They stand to attention. Enter VIZIER U.S.</i>)
Vizier	Make way! Clear the streets! The Princess is coming!
Chop-Chop	(<i>coughs</i>) We've already done that, sir!
Vizier	(<i>looking at empty stage</i>) Oh yes! Good men! In that case, (<i>calling off</i>) bring on the Princess! (<i>Another fanfare and a regal march as a curtained litter, containing PRINCESS JASMINE, is carried on by two slaves. PRINCESS JASMINE'S hand is pushed through the curtain holding a "GO" road-sign. The litter is carried D.S. and JASMINE reverses the sign to "STOP"</i>) (<i>pointing at sign</i>) What's that for?
Chop-Chop	It's sign language! (<i>the "STOP" sign is withdrawn</i>) Princess
Vizier	Jasmine must not speak in public. Some common idiot might hear her.
Na-Na	We're not common!
Vizier	No, but you're idiots! (<i>PRINCESS JASMINE's hand appears with another road sign: a red-bordered triangle with a black figure bowing</i>)
Chop-Chop	What's that mean?
Vizier	(<i>to Police</i>) Kow Tow! (<i>bows to litter</i>)
Chop-Chop	How now?
Vizier	Kow Tow! (<i>bows again</i>) Bow! Bow!
Chop-Chop	Oh, Bow Wow! (<i>nudges NA-NA and bows</i>) Bow wow! Bow wow!
Na-Na	Woof! Woof!

Vizier *(furious)* Down on your knees, scumbags!
(CHOP-CHOP, NA-NA and the slaves kneel and bow. The "bow" sign is replaced by one with a shapely leg on it)

Chop-Chop What's that mean?

Na-Na She must be going to show us her leg. Corr! *(they both wolf whistle)*

Vizier *(clouting them)* Silence, you sewer rats! That means that the Princess wishes to alight!

Chop-Chop She can set me alight any day!

Vizier Only those of royal blood may gaze upon the Princess. Leave this instant. I shall call you when I want you.
(Exit CHOP-CHOP and NA-NA)

Jasmine *(peeping through curtains)* Is the coast clear?

Vizier Yes, your highness.
(PRINCESS JASMINE alights. Part of her costume consists of a coronet with a 'bridal-type' veil and train)

Jasmine Thank goodness! *(VIZIER claps his hands and the slaves exit with the litter. She raises the veil)* I'm sick of being guarded day and night!

Vizier A princess must be protected!

Jasmine I'm cooped up like a chicken.

Vizier That's to stop any 'fowl' play!

Jasmine *(pouting)* It's no fun being a princess. *(to audience)* I've always got to "keep quiet" and "sit still" and go to bed early every night! I'm sick of it! I wish I was just like you ... it would be much more fun.

Vizier Who are you talking to?

Jasmine *(pointing at audience)* All the boys and girls, of course!

Vizier Where? *(suddenly noticing)* Arrgh! Where did you lot come from? *(standing in front of JASMINE)* Quickly, hide yourself ... the place is full of commoners!

Jasmine *(peeping over his shoulder)* I know.

Vizier *(getting in her way)* Don't look. Keep out of sight!

Jasmine *(over other shoulder and waving)* Hello, there!

Vizier Don't talk to them!

Jasmine *(running away from him)* I'll talk to them if I want to!

Vizier *(shocked)* Oh dear! It's too late! *(shaking head)* There's nothing else for it! *(calling off)* Send for the Royal Executioner!

Voice Off Send for the Royal Executioner!

Jasmine What are you doing?

Vizier I've no choice! *(pointing at audience)* They've **looked** at you! *(enter EXECUTIONER in black hood and carrying a large axe)* Their heads will have to be chopped off!

Jasmine *(appalled)* What all of them?

Vizier Of course! (*producing scroll*) The law is ridiculously simple ... or to put it another way, simply ridiculous! (*reading*) "By order of the Tutti Frutti, Empress of China, any commoners who look at Princess Jasmine must have their heads chopped off." (*to EXECUTIONER*) You heard ... get chopping! (*The EXECUTIONER stomps to edge of stage*)

Jasmine Oh this is dreadful! What **have** I done! (*to audience*) I'm terribly sorry!

Vizier (*to executioner*) You can start at the front row and chop your way back. (*The EXECUTIONER stomps into the auditorium*)

Jasmine Wait! (*EXECUTIONER stops*)

Vizier They're all **commoners**. They must die!

Jasmine (*thoughtfully*) "Commoners", you say. (*to audience*) Don't worry ... I'll rescue you. (*to VIZIER*) I want to have a chat with my friends before they die.

Vizier Oh very well. (*folds arms*)

Jasmine In private. Block your ears. (*VIZIER grumbles but does so*) You too! (*the EXECUTIONER blocks his ears. To audience*) I don't want you to lose your heads on my account, so listen carefully. You'll have to pretend that you're royalty, like me. That'll trick him! I'll say, "My name is Princess Jasmine ... what's yours?" and you shout back your name but put "Prince" or "Princess" in front of it. Have you got that? Let's practice it. Hello boys and girls, my names Princess Jasmine, what's yours?

Audience Prince ... ! Princess ... !

Jasmine Very good! But you'll have to shout it out really loud to fool him.

Vizier (*unblocking ears*) Enough of this time wasting. (*to EXECUTIONER*) Off with the commoners heads! (*EXECUTIONER swings his axe*)

Jasmine They're not commoners!

Vizier They're not? (*EXECUTIONER stops*)

Jasmine No. They're all Princes and Princesses, like me!

Vizier I don't believe you.

Jasmine I'll prove it! (*to audience*) Ready? Hello, my name's Princess Jasmine ... what's yours?

Audience Prince ... ! Princess ... !

Jasmine Told you so!

Vizier I've never seen so much royalty in one place. (*to EXECUTIONER, clapping hands*) You may go! (*he returns to the stage. VIZIER bows to audience*) I'm terribly sorry, your highnesses! (*to EXECUTIONER*) Hurry up! Chop chop! (*EXECUTIONER exits as CHOP-CHOP pops onstage*)

Chop-Chop (*saluting*) If you find yourself in trouble (*tapping chest*) Call for Chop-Chop on the double.

Vizier Not yet! Get off! (*Exit CHOP-CHOP*) And now it's bath-time, your highness.

Jasmine I want to stay and chat to my new friends. You take it for me.

Vizier Me? But I don't need a bath!

Jasmine Oh yes you do! (*holding nose*) You're the biggest ponger in Pekin!

Vizier Oh no I'm not!

Jasmine (*encouraging audience*) Oh yes you are!
(*Repeat once*)

Jasmine You are! And I'll prove it. What do you call frozen cream?

Vizier Er ... iced cream?

Jasmine Correct. So, what do you call frozen ink?

Vizier Iced ink.

Jasmine Yes, you do! (*laughs*)

Vizier (*stamping foot*) You tricked me!

Jasmine (*removing veil and placing it on his head*) Now put this on and take my bath for me, you smelly little man! There we are!
(*to audience*) Doesn't he look lovely?

Vizier (*wailing*) I feel a right **nana**! (*NA-NA instantly appears*)

Na-Na (*saluting*) When in trouble, do not fear:
(*tapping chest*) Shout "Na-Na" and I'll appear!

Vizier Not yet. Go away!

Na-Na Charming! (*exits*)

Jasmine (*looking around*) I'll need a disguise as well. (*sees washing line*) Oh look! The very thing! (*unpegs the raggy cloak*) No-one will recognise me in this old cloak.

Vizier (*shocked*) That's stealing! Princesses never steal.

Jasmine I'm not stealing it. (*waves a banknote*) I'm hiring it. See? (*pegs banknote on line*) That should be enough. I'll return the cloak later. (*puts on cloak*)

Vizier The Empress will have my head chopped off if she hears about this!

Jasmine Stop worrying and start hurrying! (*pushes him towards the "Scrubbery"*) I want to have a peep at the people in Pekin. I'll meet you back here at twelve o'clock.

Vizier Twelve o'clock?

Jasmine On the dot. Hurry up! Chop chop! (*CHOP-CHOP instantly appears, as before*)

Chop-Chop If you ever need a cop,
Open wide and shout "Chop-Chop"!

Jasmine & Vizier Chop-Chop Jasmine *(shouting)* Not yet!

Suzie *(offended)* There's no need to shout! *(exit)*
(pushing VIZIER again) Go on! *(hides behind wall)*
(VIZIER knocks at the "Scrubby" door. SUZIE opens it immediately)

Suzie *(bowing)* Princess Jasmine, this is indeed an honour! The bath water's nice and hot!

Vizier *(squeaky voice)* Water? I only bathe in milk!

Suzie I couldn't get any fresh milk. *(a tin of "Marvel" is thrown on. She catches it)* It'll have to be "Marvel" instead.

Vizier *(squeaky 'posh' voice)* Marvellous! *(minces into the "Scrubby")*

Suzie *(to audience)* She's put on a lot of weight since last week, poor girl. *(exits)*

Jasmine *(to audience, standing)* This is really exciting! Free for the first time in my life! I can do whatever I like now.
(Enter WAL LEE pushing a small "Fish N' Chips" cart)

Wal Lee Fish n' chips. Freshly fried. Get your Fish n' chips here!

Jasmine Look! It's a mobile chip-shop! *(CHOP-CHOP instantly appears. She hides her face)*

Chop-Chop *(saluting)* Catch a robber on the hop: Raise your voice and call "Chop-Chop"!

Wal Lee She said "chip-shop" not "chop-chop"!

Chop-Chop *(tearfully)* Nobody wants me! *(exits)*

Jasmine *(to WAL LEE)* Thank you. How much is a bag of chips?

Wal Lee One yen!

Jasmine Oh, good! *(She gives WAL LEE a coin and he fills a bag of chips. To audience)* I've got a yen for chips! Princesses aren't allowed to eat them, you know.

Wal Lee Salt and vinegar?

Jasmine Yes, please. *(to audience)* Do you like them? Hands up if you eat chips. *(the audience responds)* Lots of you! *(wistfully)* You're lucky! I only get 'royal' food to eat... caviar and cabbage! *(pulls face)* Ugh!

Wal Lee Here you are, Miss.

Jasmine *(takes bag)* Thank you! *(tastes a chip)*

Wal Lee *(moving away)* Fish n' chips! Freshly fried! Fish n' chips. *(exits)*

Jasmine Mmm! These are delicious. *(giggles)* My mother wouldn't believe her eyes if she could see me dressed like a beggar girl and eating chips!

SONG E

Jasmine

(tune of "If My Friends Could See Me Now")

If she could see me now,
I'm sure her lid would flip ...
Dressed up in these rags
And with a bag of chips!
She'd say "that's no way for a girl to behave:
To guzzle like a pig and dress like a slave!"
Till now I've spent my days
Kept under lock and key
But that's the price you pay
When you are roy-al-ty!
It's more fun to be lowbrow!
She'd never believe it
If my mum could see me now!

(She looks offstage and quietens any applause...)

Jasmine

Shsh! There's someone coming! You won't tell anyone that I'm Princess Jasmine, will you?

Audience

No!

Jasmine

Good. And don't forget ... if anyone asks **your** names, tell them that you're Princes and Princesses. I don't want you to lose your heads!

(Enter ALADDIN. JASMINE eats chips)

Aladdin

(to audience) Hello, everybody. Remember me? We met earlier on but we weren't properly introduced. My name's Aladdin Twankey, what's yours? *(JASMINE 'conducts' audience)*

Audience

Prince ... ! Princess ... !

Aladdin

What was that you said? You're not **really** princes and princesses, are you?

(JASMINE nods at audience and moves towards ALADDIN)

Audience

Yes.

Aladdin

Oh my goodness! Royalty! *(bowing and backing away)* How do you do, your highnesses. Pleased to meet you. *(bumps into JASMINE)* Ooops! Sorry. I didn't see you. *(pointing at audience)* I was too busy bowing to the princes and princesses. *(double-take)* Wait a minute ... you're not a princess as well, are you?

Jasmine

(hastily) Oh no ... I'm just an **ordinary** girl.

Aladdin

How do you do. *(shakes her 'chip' hand)* My name's Aladdin Twankey. *(wipes hand down costume)* What's yours?

Jasmine

Princess ... I mean, just Jasmine.

Aladdin

"Just Jasmine". That's a nice name.

Jasmine

(offering chips) Would you like a chip?

Aladdin

Aladdin Ta! *(takes one)* Do you live round here?
Jasmine *(pointing U.S.)* Oh, yes ... close by.
Aladdin Really? I've never seen you before.
Jasmine No-one's ever seen me before.
Aladdin *(taking her hand)* I'd never forget a face like yours. You're very pretty, Just Jasmine.
Jasmine *(shyly)* Thank you, Aladdin.
Aladdin *(leading her towards laundry)* This is where I live!
Jasmine *(reading sign)* "Widow Twankey's Laundry".
Aladdin She's my mum.
Jasmine *(disengaging her hand)* So this must be Widow Twankey's washing line? *(points)*
Aladdin Yes.
Jasmine Oh dear! *(backs away)*
(Raucous singing from TWANKEY off-stage accompanied by quacking)
Aladdin Here she comes now. I'll introduce you.
Jasmine Oh no! *(to audience, clutching cloak)* I shouldn't have borrowed this cloak. They'll find out who I **really** am.
Aladdin What's wrong?
Jasmine Nothing. *(going)* I have to go.
Aladdin Wait! *(JASMINE runs and exits as TWANKEY enters from the Laundry. WISHEE follows sleepily behind with QUACKERS)*
Twankey Aladdin! Where have **you** been all day?
Aladdin *(calling after JASMINE)* Just Jasmine!
Twankey "Just" what ... ?
Aladdin *(to TWANKEY)* I'll tell you later. *(calling)* Wait for me. *(exits quickly)*
Twankey Aladdin! Come back here! There's work to be done. *(to audience)* What a couple of useless sons! *(pointing after ALADDIN)* One deserves a slapping *(pointing at WISHEE)* and the other's always napping! *(WISHEE falls asleep and snores loudly)*
Audience Wakey-wakey! *(QUACKERS quacks)*
Wishee *(waking)* Oo-er!
Twankey *(moving to washing line)* Come on ... let's see if this washing's dry. *(unpegging banknote)* Oh!
Wishee What is it?
Twankey *(handing it to WISHEE)* Money! How did this get here?
Wishee *(holding note up to light)* One hundred yen! *(QUACKERS quacks)*
Twankey And where's my old cloak gone to? Someone's taken it.
Wishee *(returning the banknote)* You can buy yourself **two** new cloaks with this!

Twankey I suppose so. But I still think it's a sneaky trick. *(to audience)* There's too much sneaking in Pekin! *(QUACKERS quacks for attention)* What is it, Quackers? *(more quacking)* What? Oh ... you think I should ask the girls and boys to keep an eye on my washing for me! That's a good idea. *(to audience)* Will you do that for me?

Audience Yes.

Twankey Good. *(QUACKERS quacks)*

Wishee Quackers wants to help as well.

Twankey Alright. *(to audience)* If you see anyone touching this washing, shout "Quackers" as loud as you can. Will you do that?

Audience Yes!

Twankey Good. Let's have a practice. Wishee, you try and steal my knickers.

Wishee Alright. *(he lifts her skirts)*

Twankey Oh! What are you doing?

Wishee Trying to steal your knickers!

Twankey *(hitting him)* On the line, stupid!

Wishee Oh, yes! *(to audience)* Hee hee!

Twankey *(to audience)* Get ready! *(WISHEE grabs at the knickers on the line. The audience reacts and QUACKERS pecks his bottom)* Ouch!

Twankey *(patting QUACKERS)* Good girl, Quackers. *(to audience)* Thanks a lot everybody. That's a big weight off my mind. *(moving away)* Come along you two, there's work to be done. *(she exits with QUACKERS)*

Wishee *(reluctantly following)* Yes, Ma. Work, work, work! *(to audience, glumly)* See you later. *(As he exits there is a rumble of thunder and the lights dim. Enter ABANAZAR)*

Abanazar *(to audience)* Remember me?? Ha ha ha!

Audience Boo!

Abanazar Yes, that's right ... I am the great Abanazar and you're just a bunch stupid peasants! *(As audience reacts, JASMINE appears at the opposite side)* Oh? You're not a bunch of peasants? Come on ... are you, or aren't you peasants? *(JASMINE shakes her head)*

Audience No!

Abanazar Well, who are you then? What's your names? *(JASMINE conducts the audience)*

Audience Prince ... ! Princess...! *(JASMINE gives them the "thumbs-up" and exits)*

Abanazar

Princesses! There's hundreds of them out there! (*scanning audience*) Just what I've been looking for. Perhaps Princess Jasmine's among them. (*disappointed*) No, she's not! You know how I can tell? Because Jasmine is a **beautiful** princess ... and you lot are really ugly! (*audience reacts*) But she's not the only thing I'm seeking in Pekin. Soon I will get my hands on the magic lamp and then I will be Master of the Universe! Boo!

Audience

Abanazar

(*holding up hand with ring*) With a little help from my slave, of course. (*twisting ring*) One twist this way. And one twist that way! (*Clanking and whirring sounds. Enter The SLAVE of the Ring*)

Slave

What is your wish, oh master?

Abanazar

Tell me first ... where is Princess Jasmine?

(*The SLAVE points to where JASMINE appeared*)

Slave

Perhaps she is free and having a laugh,

Or maybe she's taking her royal bath.

(*The SLAVE points towards the "Scrubbery"*)

Abanazar

Taking a bath? Very interesting! Now, tell me once again ... how can I get the magic lamp?

Slave

Beneath the Bald Mountain's desolate peak

In a deep, dark cave is the lamp you seek.

But it can't be taken by one such as you

It belongs to a boy who is naughty but true.

Abanazar

And where will I find this "naughty boy"?

(*The SLAVE points to the Laundry*)

Slave

You'll find him where the washing's done He's Widow Twankey's wayward son!

Abanazar

Widow Twankey's son! (*twisting ring. SLAVE moves to well*)

Well, well! Hide yourself close by. I shall have need of you again. Soon. Real soon! Ha ha! (*The SLAVE climbs into the well and disappears. He plots*) Now let me see ... what's to be done? I've got it! (*to audience*) I shall pretend to be this Widow's long lost brother-in-law. I wonder what she looks like? (*goes to washing line*) She must be a big woman. Just look at the size of these knickers. (*he touches the washing*) Quackers! (*QUACKERS enters and pecks his bottom. Enter TWANKEY*)

Audience

Abanazar

Ouch!

Twankey

Serves you right, you knicker nicker! (*QUACKERS pecks him again*)

Abanazar

(*rubbing bottom*) Ow! Who do you think you are??

Twankey

My name is Widow Twankey

And I don't care for hanky panky!

Abanazar *(gushing)* Widow Twankey ... let me embrace you! *(holds arms out to embrace her)*

Twankey *(pleased)* If you insist! *(leans forward and purses lips to be kissed)*

Abanazar *(grimacing)* Ugh! On second thoughts ... shake hands! *(offers hand)* I am your long-lost brother-in-law! *(She doesn't take his hand. He withdraws it)*

Twankey Brother-in-law??

Abanazar Yes. *(bowing)* Abanazar Twankey at your service.

Twankey *(suspiciously)* My husband never told me he had a brother. *(QUACKERS quacks and shakes head)*

Abanazar I've been seeking my fortune in Egypt all these years. *(producing purse)* And now I've returned to share all my money with my dear sister ... *(short pause)* ... and her **naughty** son. *(opens purse and takes out gold coins)*

Twankey *(making a grab for coins)* Gold! Let me have it.

Abanazar *(stepping back and returning coins to purse)* All in good time. First I must meet my naughty nephew. I have a job for him.

Twankey A job? It's about time he did some work. *(calling)* Wishee Washee!

Wishee *(appearing)* Yes, Ma.

Twankey Come and meet your Uncle Abanazar.

Wishee Uncle who?

Twankey Ab-an-az-ar!

Wishee Have a banana? That's a funny name!

Abanazar Aba-naza ... not nana. *(NA-NA instantly appears)*

Nana If you're tricked by someone cunning
Shout "Nana" and I'll come running!

Others Not yet!

Nana Suit yourselves! *(exits)*

Abanazar *(offering hand)* Dear nephew ... I've come a long way to meet you. *(WISHEE dozes and snores)*

Audience Wakey-wakey! *(QUACKERS quacks)*

Wishee *(waking)* Thanks.

Twankey Pay attention. Your uncle has a job for you.

Abanazar Yes. *(doubtfully)* I need the help of a bright boy!

Wishee *(straightening up)* Oh, I'm bright!

Abanazar The work will require great strength.

Wishee *(flexing muscles)* I'm strong.

Abanazar And there will be great danger.

Wishee *(going)* I'm off!

Abanazar *(contemptuously)* Bah! You coward! Your father said you were brave and true!

Twankey That'll be Aladdin he was talking about: my number two son.
He's brave and true but he's a bit naughty sometimes.

Abanazar "Naughty but true"! Excellent.

Wishee Talk of the devil. (*pointing off*) Here he comes now!
(*Enter ALADDIN, miserably*)

Aladdin (*to audience*) It's no use! I've looked high and low and I can't find Just Jasmine anywhere.
(*TWANKEY and WISHEE move to him*)

Twankey Cheer up, Aladdin. We've got some wonderful news!

Wishee Uncle Abanazar's come all the way from Egypt.

Twankey He's going to make us all rich!

Aladdin (*shaking head*) What use is money without the girl I love?

SONG F

Aladdin, Twankey, Wishee and Quackers

(*ALADDIN sings a short, heart-rending, 'love lost' ballad. TWANKEY, WISHEE and QUACKERS harmonize sadly. ABANAZAR remains disdainfully apart*)

Aladdin (*sniffing*) I'll never see Just Jasmine again!

Twankey (*sobbing*) Oh, my poor baby.

Wishee (*tearfully*) That's so sad!

(*They lean on each other and wail*)

Abanazar (*to audience*) What a bunch of cry-babies! (*to others*) Stop!

(*They stop crying. To ALADDIN, hand on shoulder*) My boy, what you need is a nice holiday to cheer you up!

Twankey That's a good idea. We could all go to (*local resort*) for the day.

Abanazar (*leading him away*) Come with me now to the Bald Mountain!

Others The Bald Mountain! (*together*)

Wishee You don't want to go there. It's full of (*stuttering*) g-g-gee-gees!

Abanazar Gee-gees? (*mimes riding a horse*)

Wishee Ghosts, goblins and ghouls!

Abanazar Nonsense! (*sickly sweet*) Come with me, Aladdin, and I will make your wildest dreams come true.

Aladdin (*doubtfully*) I'm not sure ...

Abanazar You can trust your dear, old uncle (*to audience*) He can trust me, can't he?

Audience No!

Abanazar (*to audience*) Oh, stick a sock in it! (*seductively to ALADDIN*) Picture this ... a river of rubies, a sea of sapphires, and ocean of gold! All this can be yours! Just come with me now ...

(*TWANKEY and WISHEE pant at the prospect*)

Aladdin (*doubtfully*) I don't know. (*to audience*) Do you think I should go with him?

Audience No!

Aladdin (to ABANAZAR) My friends have told me not to, so I'm staying here!

Abanazar Curses! *(aside to audience)* Keep your snotty little noses out of my business!

Audience Boo!

Abanazar *(moving away)* I'll find some way to persuade him. And none of you can stop me!

Audience Boo!

Abanazar Oh, shut your gobs! *(exit)*

Wishee *(sadly)* He's gone. Now we'll be poor for the rest of our lives.

Aladdin Money isn't everything.

Twankey *(to WISHEE)* Cheer up. *(producing banknote)* At least we've still got one hundred yen.

('Church' bells start to chime the prelude to the hour and then strike "twelve" during the next section. JASMINE enters, still holding the bag of chips. She tip-toes unnoticed to the washing-line)

Twankey Listen to that! It's twelve o'clock already.

Jasmine *(urgently to audience)* It's twelve o'clock.

Twankey We'd better get back to work.

Jasmine *(removing cloak)* I'd better put this back. *(ALADDIN starts to go)*

Aladdin I must find Just Jasmine.

Twankey *(grabbing his ear)* Oh no you don't. You're staying here to help with the laundry. *(JASMINE touches the washing-line)*

Audience Quackers!

(Note: The orchestra, ushers and everyone backstage should also shout "Quackers" to cover any reluctance of the audience to betray Jasmine) (QUACKERS quacks menacingly at JASMINE. TWANKEY, ALADDIN and WISHEE notice her and dash across)

Twankey Get her, Quackers!

Jasmine Oh, no! Please don't peck me.

Aladdin Just Jasmine!

Jasmine Aladdin!

Aladdin *(to TWANKEY)* This is the girl I was telling you about.

Twankey So it was you who left this money?

Jasmine Yes. I just borrowed your cloak. I hope you don't mind.

Wishee You've got such beautiful clothes. *(taking cloak from her)*

What do you want this old cloak for?

Jasmine *(breaking away)* There's no time to explain. I have to go.

Aladdin *(taking JASMINE's hand)* I was looking for you everywhere. I thought I'd never see you again!

Jasmine *(looking upstage fearfully)* Please let me go.

Aladdin *(hurt)* Don't you like me anymore?

Jasmine Of course I do. I like you lots and lots! *(breaking away again)*
But I'm too **dangerous**.

Aladdin Dangerous?

Jasmine You don't understand! If you're seen with me, you'll lose your head!

Aladdin *(taking her hand again)* I've already lost my head ... and my heart!

Twankey *(to audience)* Ahh! Isn't that sweet?

Jasmine *(pushing him away)* You must go. The Empress will be here any moment!
(A loud fanfare. Enter CHOP-CHOP and NA-NA)

Jasmine Oh no! Too late!

Chop-Chop Make way, make way for her most imperial highness, Tutti Frutti, Empress of all China!
(The CHORUS enter from the wings, talking excitedly. JASMINE hides behind ALADDIN)

Chorus *(variously)* Tutti Frutti! The Empress is coming! How wonderful! I'm really excited! I've never seen her before! I'm going to get her autograph! We're honoured! Do I look alright? Etc., *(all spoken together)*
(CHOP-CHOP and NA-NA move D. S., clearing a path)

Na-Na Move back there! Make room!

Chop-Chop Make room!

Na-Na Quieten down! *(CHORUS stops chattering)*

Twankey This is really exciting.

Aladdin I've never seen the Empress before, have you?

Jasmine Dozens of times. *(to audience, taking a chip)* I just hope she doesn't see me! *(hides behind TWANKEY and WISHEE)*

Chop-Chop *(bellowing)* Silence!

Twankey There's no need to shout!
(Grand march music. Enter EMPRESS TUTTI FRUTTI attended by the EXECUTIONER. ALL cheer and applaud as she moves D.S., ecstatically blowing kisses)

Empress Thank you. I love you all! How kind! Thank you! *(she arrives D. C. and raises her arms)* Stop! *(The cheering abruptly stops. She points at the washing-line)* What is the meaning of this? *(moving to line)* Who put this washing here? It makes Pekin look so untidy. *(touches washing line)*

Audience Quackers! *(QUACKERS pecks her bottom and quacks)*

Empress *(rubbing bottom)* Ouch! *(turning)* Who dares to pinch the royal bot? *(QUACKERS quacks)* It was you, was it?
(QUACKERS hangs head and quacks)

Wishee She says she sorry.

Empress Oh, very well. I'll let you off this time. But don't do it again.
(to TWANKEY) And you. Remove that washing at once. Come

on. Hurry up. Chop chop!
(CHOP-CHOP steps forward. TWANKEY and WISHEE move to the washing-line and remove the clothes. JASMINE is exposed, eating chips)
Chop-Chop *(saluting)* Yes, your Highness!
Empress *(pushing him aside)* Not you! *(stops and sniffs disdainfully)*
 Pooh! What a pong! I can smell chips! Disgusting! *(JASMINE hides behind ALADDIN)* Chips are so common. *(moving away dismissively)* These peasants positively reek! *(holds nose)*
Twankey Well, what do you expect? *(to audience)* We're always reeking in Pekin! *(ALL groan)*
Empress *(to audience)* Hello, objects. I am the Empress Tutti Frutti.
Twankey She's called that 'coz her mother was a Sultana and her father was a Mandarin! *(ALL laugh)*
Empress *(raising arms)* Silence! *(immediate silence)* How dare you laugh in my presence! Bow down to your Empress!
Chop-Chop Citizens, you know your duty: Bow and scrape to Tutti Frutti!

SONG G

Ensemble

("The Hokey Cokey")

You put both arms up! *(raise arms)*
 You put both arms down! *(arms down)*
 Up, down. Up, down. *(etc.)*
 You stamp upon the ground. *(stamp feet)*
 You bow to Tutti Frutti *(arms up and bow)*
 And you turn around. *(turn around)*
 That's what it's all about!
 Oh, Tutti Tutti Frutti, etc. *(arms up and bow)*
Empress That's better! *(pointing at audience)* But none of these peasants are bowing to me!
Chop-Chop You'd better join in ...
Na-Na ... if you know what's good for you.
Chop-Chop We'll show you what to do.
(They run through the song at a slower pace, encouraging the audience to follow the actions. The song is performed one more time at normal speed)
Empress *(to audience)* Very good! *(to CHORUS)* Princess Jasmine has finished her bath now, so you may go! *(the CHORUS start to exit slowly)* Go on, scram! Out of my sight, you peasants!
(Exit CHORUS quickly. To audience) You too! No commoner may gaze at my daughter's pretty face. So off you go.
 Toodleloo!
Aladdin Excuse me, your fruity-ness.
Empress Well, what is it?
Aladdin *(pointing at audience)* These boys and girls aren't commoners.

Empress	They aren't?
Aladdin	No. They're all princes and princesses.
Empress	<i>(peering at audience)</i> They're a scruffy looking bunch! <i>(pointing)</i> Ugh ... that boy's picking his nose. A prince would never do that.
Aladdin	If you don't believe me, ask them yourself.
Empress	Very well. <i>(to audience)</i> What are your names? <i>(JASMINE 'conducts' the audience and ducks out of sight again)</i>
Audience	Prince ! Princess !
Empress	<i>(delighted, examining the audience)</i> Princes! Wonderful! It's a good job you've come tonight ... my daughter's looking for a handsome prince to marry. And what a selection! She's bound to find a suitor to suit her! Hands up anyone who'd like to marry my daughter? <i>(Enter ABANAZAR at the back of the auditorium, wearing a crown)</i>
Abanazar	<i>(waving hand)</i> Yoo-hoo! I would like to marry your daughter! <i>(laughs wickedly at the audience)</i> Ha ha ha! <i>(he walks towards the stage)</i>
Audience	Boo!
Abanazar	Shsh! Be quiet before you're beheaded!
Empress	<i>(shouting to him)</i> And who are you, sir?
Abanazar	<i>(at front of auditorium)</i> I am the great Abanazar ... <i>(facing audience)</i> King of Egypt!
Audience	Boo!
Empress	A king! Wonderful! A king is much better than a prince any day.
Aladdin	He's a liar! Five minutes ago he told me he was my uncle.
Twankey	<i>(to ABANAZAR)</i> You're not a king.
Abanazar	<i>(coming onstage)</i> Oh yes I am. <i>(ALADDIN, TWANKEY and WISHEE encourage the audience to respond)</i>
Audience	Oh no you're not!
Abanazar	Oh yes I am! <i>(Continue. Three times)</i>
Empress	Silence! Settle down.
Abanazar	Of course I'm a king and I can prove it! <i>(moves to the well and twists the ring)</i> One twist this way and one twist that way. <i>(the lights dim)</i> Oh wishing well of old Pekin Reveal the truth ... am I a king? <i>(A bright light floods out of the well. The others gasp and step back We hear the amplified voice of the SLAVE)</i>
Slave	The truth is plain for all to see Among you walks true roy-al-ty. <i>(A spotlight picks out JASMINE. She looks alarmed and moves into the shadows. ABANAZAR quickly takes her place in the light)</i>

Abanazar Now do you believe that I am King of Egypt?
(The well darkens and the lights return to normal)

Empress Oh yes! You must meet my daughter at once. I'm sure it will be love at first sight! *(crossing to Bath House and calling sweetly)* Jasmine!

Vizier *(squeaky voice off)* Yes, Mama?

Empress Come out here. *(returns D. C)* I want to introduce you to the King of Egypt.
(The VIZIER skips D.S. from the "Scrubbery". He is veiled. SUZIE follows nervously with a towel. JASMINE is visibly perplexed throughout the next section: if she reveals herself, she will endanger Aladdin)

Vizier *(squeaky voice)* A king! Oh, goody goody! I love kings!

Abanazar *(recoiling)* She looks a bit big for a princess!

Suzie She's got a bit stretched in the wash, that's all! *(dabs VIZIER with towel)* She'll be alright once she's dried out!

Vizier I'll be in the pink when I shrink.

Abanazar *(doubtfully)* She sounds a bit gruff for a Princess.

Empress Nonsense! She has the voice of a nightingale. Jasmine?

Vizier Yes, Mama?

Empress Show the King how beautifully you sing. *(Music)*

Vizier *(singing coarsely)* "I feel pretty, oh so pretty ...". etc.
(SUZIE bites her nails, nervously. The other all regard the performance with dismay... grimacing, blocking their ears, groaning, etc.)

Abanazar Have mercy! Stop! Stop!

Vizier Don't you like my singing?

Wishee She's got a heavenly voice!

Twankey Yes ... it's like nothing on earth!

Empress *(to SUZIE, furiously)* What is the meaning of this? What have you done to Jasmine's voice?

Suzie Nothing. She's probably just got a frog in her throat! *(she reaches under the VIZIER's veil. He makes a strangled noise. She dangles a prop frog for all to see)* I told you so!

Empress That's alright then!

Abanazar *(relieved)* You had me worried there! *(aside to audience)* And now to pop the question! *(on one knee to VIZIER)* Princess Jasmine, will you honour me with your hand in marriage?

Vizier *(giving hand)* Go ahead ... take it!

Abanazar *(enthusiastically)* Ah, what a beautiful hand. *(examining it doubtfully)* Have you been laying bricks long?

Vizier *(snatches hand back)* How dare you! *(dignified)* I am the most beautiful princess in the world! Everybody says so. *(pushes him over with foot)* I've had thousands of men at my feet!

Abanazar Chiropodists, no doubt!
Vizier *(wailing)* Mumsy!
Empress What is it, my pet?
Vizier The King of Egypt's insulting me!
Empress Don't worry, darling. He'll soon change his mind when he sees your beautiful face. *(To audience, moving to opposite side of stage. A low drum-roll)* You are about to see what no man has ever seen before: the pearl of the Pekin, the emerald of the East, the apple of the Orient ... Princess Jasmine! *(She holds her arm out towards the VIZIER. A cymbal. He lifts the veil and smiles hideously. The EMPRESS looks smug)*
Vizier *(to ABANAZAR)* You may kiss the bride. *(purses lips)*
Abanazar Ugh! *(he looks sick and clutches his stomach)*
Empress *(proudly)* Isn't she a work of art?
Wishee Yes, she looks like the Mona Lisa!
Empress You mean she has a beautiful smile?
Wishee No ... she ought to be in a museum! *(ALL laugh)*
Empress My daughter is in the first flush of womanhood!
Twankey If that's the first flush, you should get her plumbing seen to. *(ALL laugh)*
Empress How dare you! *(to audience)* She's really beautiful, isn't she? Isn't she? *(The others shake their heads. SUZIE looks nervous)*
Audience No ...
Empress What do you mean "no"?? She's absolutely gorgeous! *(turning and seeing VIZIER)* Arrgh! The Grand Vizier! *(crosses to him)* Why are you wearing Jasmine's clothes? Get them off at once.
Vizier Yes, your highness. *(Striptease music. The others wolf-whistle as he disrobes)*
Empress Enough of this foolishness! *(the music stops)* This is a serious matter! *(to CHOP-CHOP and NA-NA)* Arrest him at once! *(they grab him)*
Jasmine *(stepping forward)* Stop! Here I am, mother.
Empress Jasmine!
All Princess Jasmine!
Aladdin *(to audience)* The Princess!
Abanazar *(to audience)* The **real** Princess! *(rubs hands)*
Empress You naughty girl. What have you been up to?
Jasmine I'm sorry, Mum. I've been on a royal walkabout. I've had a wonderful time and I've met a wonderful boy! *(taking ALADDIN's hand)*
Empress A boy?
Jasmine Yes. We're going to get married.
Abanazar *(aside)* We'll see about that.
Empress *(to ALADDIN)* Are you a prince?

Aladdin No.
Empress *(shocked)* Not a prince! How dare you peep at the princess. Arrest him at once! *(CHOP-CHOP and NA-NA grab ALADDIN and the EXECUTIONER steps forward)*

Jasmine Mother, no ...
Aladdin I didn't know she was a Princess. I'm very sorry. Her beauty went to my head.
Empress We'll soon cure that! *(to EXECUTIONER)* Off with his head! *(ALADDIN is forced to kneel)*

Jasmine But I love him!
Empress I'm not stopping you loving him.
Jasmine But how can I love him without his head?
Empress Where there's a will, there's a way! *(to ALADDIN)* You are leaving a will, young man?

Aladdin Yes.
Empress There you are then! Off with his head.
Twankey I want to appeal.
Empress Overuled ... you don't appeal to anybody! Off with his head! *(ABANAZAR speaks to the audience. At the same time CHOP-CHOP and NA-NA hold ALADDIN'S arms out so that his head is forced forward ready for the axe. The others step back with various expressions of horror or glee. A low drumroll. The EXECUTIONER slowly raises his axe ...)*

Abanazar No-one else can save Aladdin now! *(twisting ring)* One twist this way and one twist that way. *(Light floods out of the well and the SLAVE stands up slowly)* Slave of the Ring ... my time has come! Use all your powers to strike them dumb!

Slave I do as you command, master.
(The axe is about to fall. The SLAVE waves hands hypnotically. Various electronic noises. ALL freeze and the stage is bathed in an eerie light. A spotlight on ABANAZAR)

Abanazar *(rubbing his hands)* Excellent! Well done! *(beckoning)* Come, Slave. *(He crosses to JASMINE. The SLAVE climbs out of well)* Hello, my pretty pretty! How about a big sloppy kiss for your future husband? *(he kisses her on the cheek)* Thank you, sweetheart! I shall return for you later. But first, I must get my hands on the magic lamp. Slave ... release Aladdin!

Slave *(holding arms out)* Yes, master.
(A cymbal. ALADDIN moves. The SLAVE backs away slowly and disappears unobtrusively into the wings)

Aladdin What happened? *(he sees the axe poised above him)* Uh-oh! *(he crawls forward)* That was a close shave!

Abanazar *(sweetly)* Aladdin. *(waving fingers)* Yoo-hoo!
Aladdin *(standing)* Oh, it's you!

Abanazar *(arm across his shoulder)* I have a little job for you! Come with me now to the Bald Mountain.

Aladdin *(breaking away)* Never! I don't trust you one inch!

Abanazar Think about it boy. Stay here, and you lose your head.
(moving to wings and beckoning) Come with me and all the riches of the world shall be yours.

Aladdin *(rubbing neck)* I don't know ...

Abanazar Ten seconds more and they'll awake. Come with me now before it's too late! *(he exits backwards, beckoning)*

Aladdin *(to audience)* I don't seem to have much choice, do I?
(A cymbal crash. The lights return suddenly. The axe descends with a thud. ALL awake. JASMINE wipes the cheek that was kissed)

All *(variously)* What happened? I feel strange! Good grief! What's going on? I must have been dreaming! I'm all queazy! *(spoken together)*

Aladdin Oo-er! *(running away)* Abanazar! Wait for me! *(exits)*

Jasmine Aladdin! Come back! Aladdin! *(exits after him)*

Empress *(to police)* Don't just stand there ... after them! *(Exit CHOP-CHOP and NA-NA, wailing like police sirens)* And as for the rest of you! *(the others back away from her)* You're all guilty of jiggery-pokery. *(to EXECUTIONER)* Off with their heads! *(they shriek and exit)* Quickly! Don't let them get away!
(Chase music. Exit EXECUTIONER and EMPRESS. The tabs close...)

End of Scene 2

Act One

Scene 3a

The Chase

Abanazar

(The chase continues front of house tabs. Enter ABANAZAR) (beckoning off) This way, boy ... quick! (he walks briskly across the stage. Enter ALADDIN, running to catch him up)

Aladdin

Wait for me.

Abanazar

(pushing him in front of him) Run, Aladdin. Run! (exit ALADDIN. Shouting off-stage) I'll soon put them off the scent! (waves hands to cast spell) (Enter JASMINE, TWANKEY, WISHEE, QUACKERS, VIZIER and SUZIE)

Abanazar

Allacazam!

(There is a flash and he exits. A strobe light is switched on. ALL shriek, collide and collapse in a heap. "Police sirens" offstage. They struggle to get up. Enter CHOP-CHOP and NANA, waving their truncheons and blowing whistles. The others run in stroboscopic "slow-motion" the policeman catching up occasionally and using their truncheons. They reach the far side and the EXECUTIONER enters, wielding his axe. ALL about face and run in the opposite direction pursued by the EXECUTIONER, swinging his axe in wide arcs. Exit. Strobe off)

Scene 3b

Bald Mountain

(The scene continues front of house-tabs with a change of lighting atmosphere. Wind sound effects. Enter ABANAZAR, exhausted and panting)

Abanazar

Come on, boy. We're almost there! *(Enter ALADDIN)*

Aladdin

(breathlessly) Thank goodness! We've been climbing for hours. (moves to edge of stage) I've never been to the top of Bald Mountain before. (shielding eyes and gazing down into auditorium) Cor! Look at that view. Breathtaking!

Abanazar

(panting) Yes.

Aladdin

(scanning the horizon) I hope no-one's followed us. I don't want to get my head chopped off.

Abanazar

(sickly sweet) Don't worry, child. (arm round his shoulder) Uncle Abanazar will take good care of you.

Aladdin

(shrugging arm off) Gerroff! You're not really my uncle. (to audience) Is he?

Audience

No!

Abanazar

Alright ... I'm **not** your uncle. But we need each other. *(oily)* You scratch my back and I'll scratch yours.

Aladdin *(scratching his back)* O.K. Where does it itch?
Abanazar No ... help me and I'll make you rich.
Aladdin *(scratching himself)* Make me **itch**?
Abanazar Rich, boy, rich! *(stepping away)* You stay there for the present.
Aladdin *(jiggling up and down)* Oh good, I love presents.
Abanazar *(twisting ring)* One twist this way. *(electronic noises ... enter SLAVE)* One twist that way. *(SLAVE stops)*
Aladdin *(to audience, agape)* Look at that! A mechanical lady!
Slave What is your wish, oh master?
Aladdin It speaks! *(Taps SLAVES body. Hollow metallic sound)* How does it work?
Abanazar *(removing ring and holding it up)* With this remote control ring.
Aladdin Brilliant! *(grabs ring)* Let me have a go.
Abanazar Give it back! It's not a toy!
Aladdin *(skips away)* I won't break it! *(puts ring on)* Let me see now ... one twist this way. *(the SLAVE's arms shoot out and it spins round)*
Abanazar Not that way. The other way!
Aladdin Oh, the other way. *(twists ring the SLAVE stops, arms by side)*
Abanazar *(examining SLAVE)* I hope you haven't damaged it.
Aladdin *(looking at ring)* What happens if I press this bit? *(one of the SLAVE's arms flicks sideways, clouting ABANAZAR who falls on his hands and knees)*
Abanazar Ouch! You idiot!
Aladdin Ooops! *(giggles)* I'll try turning it instead. *(fiddles with ring)*
Abanazar No, no ... don't do that! *(The SLAVE kicks ABANAZAR, sending him sprawling)* Ouch! You clumsy clot. *(gets up)* Are you trying to make a fool out of me?
Aladdin No, I never interfere with nature!
Abanazar Enough of this childishness. *(to SLAVE)* Listen carefully, Slave: find the entrance to the cave.
Slave I hear and I will obey. *(Short pause: the SLAVE doesn't move)*
Abanazar *(impatiently to ALADDIN)* Come on, boy! Twist! Twist!
Aladdin Alright! *(he contorts himself)*
Abanazar No, no! Twist the **ring**.
Aladdin Oh yes! *(twists ring and giggles)*
(Electronic noise. The SLAVE moves jerkily to the centre of the tabs, which will serve as the entrance. ALADDIN follows, using the ring to guide it)
Aladdin What cave is it looking for?
Abanazar The Cave of a Thousand Jewels, of course.
Aladdin A thousand jewels! Cor! *(Electronic "beeping". The SLAVE points to the 'entrance of the cave')*

Abanazar *(moves to SLAVE)* Excellent. Here it is. *(trying to push SLAVE aside)* Out of my way! Move! *(hits SLAVE. A metallic "clunk". He shakes his hand painfully)* Ow! *(to ALADDIN)* Don't just stand there ... dismiss the Slave.

Aladdin Alright! *(jabs at the ring. The SLAVE hits ABANAZAR)* Oops!

Abanazar Ouch! *(threatening ALADDIN)* Why you ...

Aladdin *(innocently)* It was an accident. Honest! *(to audience, sniggering)* Got him that time! *(twisting ring)* One twist this way. And one twist that way.

(The SLAVE moves away, guided by ALADDIN. ABANAZAR examines the 'entrance' eagerly)

Abanazar *(muttering to himself)* Good. Yes ... here it is. *(Exit SLAVE. To audience)* Soon the lamp will be mine. All mine! Ha ha!

Audience Boo!

Abanazar *(raising arms)* Open sesame! *(A flash and a rumble. The tabs are held open from behind to create a tunnel-shaped opening. ALADDIN turns, startled. There is the sound of a clock ticking)* Quickly, boy! *(propelling ALADDIN towards entrance)* There's no time to lose.

Aladdin *(stopping)* Shsh!

Abanazar What is it?

Aladdin *(looking up)* I can hear a ticking noise.

Abanazar That's the time-switch. *(pushing him)* Quickly! We've only got five minutes. Then the cave will close forever more!

Aladdin *(gingerly looking inside)* It's really dark and spooky in there.

Abanazar *(contemptuously)* You're not frightened, are you?

Aladdin *(nervously)* N-no!

Abanazar *(producing candle)* Take this candle to light your way.

Aladdin *(backing away)* I've changed my mind.

Abanazar *(seductively)* The cave is full of emeralds, rubies, sapphires, diamonds ... you'll be rich! All you have to do is fetch me the lamp! *(thrusts the candle into ALADDIN's hand and pushes him forward)*

Aladdin *(suspiciously)* What lamp?

Abanazar *(innocently)* Just a dirty, old lamp. Sentimental value, no more. *(a bell chimes)* That's one minute gone! Quickly, boy, before it's too late!

Aladdin Dost thou want me to go inside?

Abanazar I dost. I dost!

Aladdin *(offering handkerchief)* Alright. You dust and I'll polish. *(laughs)*

Abanazar Get in there! *(backs away towards wings)*

Aladdin *(singing "Hokey Cokey" and putting leg in and out of entrance)*

"You put your left leg in,

Abanazar
Aladdin

You put your left leg out,

In. Out. In. Out.

You shake it all about ... "

(shouting) Hurry up!

There's no need to shout! *(to audience)* Here goes!

(He ducks into 'entrance'. A bell chimes. Blackout. The tabs open. Exit ABANAZAR)

End of Scene 3

Act One

Scene 4

The Cave of Jewels - U. V. setting

(See Appendix A for simple, detailed instructions. The U. V. effects in this scene are not difficult or expensive to produce. However, a "standard" setting has also been provided as an alternative: see Appendix E. The stage is in almost total darkness: only dim daylight comes through the cave entrance which is a small cut-out at the far side of the stage. The interior of the cave is fluorescent: jewel-encrusted rocks, stalagmites and stalactites. Centre is a large, rocky arch with black velvet screens or tabs behind. This area will be used for the U. V. performance: the two OPERATORS (dressed in black) will be invisible under U.V. light thus enabling them to produce some spectacular special effects:

- 1. The MAGIC LAMP will appear from nowhere.*
- 2. The GENIE will flow out of the lamp and float in mid-air.*
- 3. The GENIE will demonstrate his powers by conjuring up a "magic feast" for ALADDIN.*
- 4. ALADDIN will vanish and reappear, transformed.*

Within the U.V. area:

- 1. A table and chair (invisible: fully masked with black material) + hidden props.*
- 2. A rostrum and high-stool (invisible: painted black or fully masked with black material).*
- 3. The GENIE, on top of the rostrum (invisible: covered with black material).*
- 4. Various props hidden behind the rostrum, including the LAMP.*

The "ticking" continues)

Aladdin *(shivering)* What a horrible, damp old place. It's really spooky in here. *(a bell chimes)* That's two minutes gone! Only three left. I'd better get cracking! *(ABANAZAR's head appears in the entrance)*

Abanazar Aladdin! Can you see the lamp?

Aladdin *(calling back)* No. It's pitch dark.

Abanazar Well, light the candle then!

Aladdin I was just going to. *(ALADDIN "lights" the candle. Magical sound effects. The U.V. lights are switched on and the cave interior glows spectacularly. A dim follow-spot on ALADDIN)*

Aladdin *(looking around)* Cor! Look at that. Amazing. Emeralds and rubies as big as a footballs! Sapphires the size of ...

Abanazar *(interrupting)* Never mind the jewels ... get the lamp!

Aladdin What lamp? There isn't any lamp! *(A bell chimes)*

Abanazar Hurry up! There's only two minutes left!

Aladdin Oh dear! *(to audience)* Can you see the lamp anywhere? *(The LAMP appears in the U. V. area: OPERATOR 1 takes it from behind the rostrum and 'flies' it)*

Audience Yes. Behind you. Etc.

Aladdin Where? Over there?

(As he turns to look, the LAMP vanishes: OPERATOR 1 masks it with black material)

Aladdin There's nothing there. You're imagining things. *(The LAMP appears in a different position: OPERATOR 1 removes the black masking. It flies around)* Oh, there it is. *(He moves to the edge of the U. V. area. The LAMP hovers near him)*

Abanazar Fetch it boy. Bring me the lamp.

Aladdin *(tries to grab the LAMP but it flies out of reach)* It won't keep still! Come back you pesky lamp. *(the LAMP flies back to him)* That's better. Stay where you are! *(he reaches into the U.V. area and takes the LAMP)* Got it! *(A bell chimes. The "ticking" gets louder throughout the next section. ALADDIN moves towards the entrance)*

Abanazar Give it to me. Quick! There's only one minute left.

Aladdin *(examining lamp)* What do you want this dirty old thing for? It could do with a good polish!

Abanazar No no, you mustn't rub it. Only I know how to handle it. Give it to me.

Aladdin I don't know. *(to audience)* Do you think I should let him have it?

Audience No!

Abanazar *(angry)* Give me that lamp!

Aladdin Shan't!

Abanazar *(desperately)* Any second now the entrance will close forever. Come on boy!

Aladdin No! *(An alarm bell rings. A rumbling noise. ABANAZAR shrieks and curses as the entrance closes. Silence)* Oh dear, what have I done? *(moving to entrance)* Abanazar! Open up! I didn't mean it. Help! Help! *(returning to the audience)* It's no use. He can't hear me. I'm trapped. I'll never see Mum or Wishee or Jasmine ever again. And all because of this stupid old lamp! What am I going to do? Have you got any ideas? Can you help me?

Audience Rub the lamp, etc.

Aladdin What was that?

Audience Rub the lamp ...

Aladdin *(moving to edge of U.V. area)* "Rub the lamp"? Are you sure?

Audience Yes.

Aladdin Alright. I'll try anything to get out of here. *(stands sideways, holds lamp at arms length and rubs it)* One rub. Two rub. Three rubs. *(The lamp is taken by OPERATOR 1. It is moved to behind the rostrum. Magical music. ALADDIN moves away from the U. V. area)*

Aladdin *(disappointed)* It's off again! That wasn't much use. *(sighs)* I'll never get back to Pekin. *(sinks miserably to the ground)*

(As he speaks, strange things begin to happen. What the audience sees: The LAMP hovers in mid air and white mist floods out of the spout, forming a cloud. The GENIE slowly materialises inside the cloud. The mist suddenly vanishes and the GENIE appears to be hovering above the stage.)

How effect is achieved:

- 1. The GENIE is invisible: he is lying on the black rostrum, completely masked in black material.*
- 2. OPERATOR 1 tips up the lamp, at the same time pulling a large piece of white chiffon (or similar 'floaty' material,) out of his sleeve.*
- 3. OPERATOR 2 takes the edge of the material, wafts it open and settles it over the masked GENIE.*
- 4. The GENIE emerges slowly from the black-masking and stands up inside the white chiffon.*
- 5. The white material is quickly removed and hidden behind the rostrum.*
- 6. The GENIE is standing on the invisible rostrum and therefore appears to be floating above the ground*

ALADDIN remains oblivious throughout)

Genie *(yawning and stretching) Ohhh!*

Aladdin *(looking up, to audience) What was that? I thought I heard something. (rising) What are you all staring at? What is it? (the audience responds) A genie? Where? (turns to look) Oh! It's a genie!*

Genie *(dignified) I beg your pardon! I'm not just any old genie. (vainly) I am a genie us! (stretches arms) Ohhh ... that's better ... I've been cramped in that lamp for a thousand years.*

Aladdin *A thousand years!*

Genie *Yes! (sits on the invisible stool and appears to rise further from the ground) Excuse me while I stretch my legs. (lifts legs up, moves them about and sighs) Ahhhh!*

Aladdin *You can fly!*

Genie *(crossing legs in front of him) Of course I can fly! Geniuses like me can do anything. (He snaps his fingers, a comb and a hand-mirror materialise from thin air: OPERATOR 1 takes them from behind the rostrum and removes the masking. The GENIE takes the comb and looking in mirror) Oh what a mess! (combs moustache) I must have got out of the wrong side of the lamp! That's better!*

(drops comb it disappears with the mirror) I'm ready now. (Folds arms. Short pause) Come on then!

Aladdin *(puzzled) What?*

Genie *(irritably) You rubbed the lamp, didn't you?*

Aladdin *Yes.*

Genie *Well don't just stand there ... make a wish!*

Aladdin *A wish?*

Genie *(faintly bored)* Your wish is my command, oh master.
(polishing nails) I can do anything you want ... a trip to the moon, turn rocks gold, make you master of the universe ...

Aladdin *(interrupting)* I don't believe you!

Genie Make a wish and I'll prove it.

Aladdin *(moving into U. V. area)* Alright, I will. Let me think. What could I wish for? I know. If you're so clever, make me invisible!

Genie *(dismissive)* Pshaw! That's easy. *(GENIE leans towards ALADDIN and points finger at ground. A "whirring" sound effect. ALADDIN vanishes from the feet up : the OPERATORS raise a black cloth in front of him)*

Aladdin *(as he disappears)* Oh, it's working. Look ... there go my legs. Now my tummy. *(giggles)* Hee hee ... that tickles. I'm all gone. *(only his hat remains visible)*
(OPERATOR 2 continues to mask ALADDIN as he moves behind the scenery at the edge of the U. V. area. He can continue to deliver his lines from here whilst changing for the "transformation". It might be necessary to amplify his voice. OPERATOR 1 continues to hold the hat which now represents the "invisible" Aladdin)

Aladdin That's amazing! *(the hat moves towards the GENIE)*

Genie *(nonchalantly)* It was nothing. Now what else do you want?

Aladdin Errm. I'm a bit hungry. Get me something to eat!

Genie No sooner said than done!
(Background music. The GENIE claps his hands and a chair instantly appears: OPERATOR 2 quickly removes the masking from it)

Genie Be seated, master.

Aladdin Coo! Thanks!
(OPERATOR 1 places the hat on a black pole which is attached to the back of the chair: it appears that the "invisible" Aladdin has sat down)

Genie And now for the first course!
(GENIE claps hands. Clucking noises and a giant chicken appears: a cut-out, one side fluorescent, the other black. OPERATOR 2 'walks' it on from the wings)

Aladdin I can't eat all that!

Genie Of course not ... it's come to lay the table. *("Broody" noises. OPERATOR 1 removes the black masking from the table: it appears suddenly underneath the chicken. The chicken vanishes: OPERATOR 2 reverses the cut-out and takes it offstage. Various items are masked under the table. OPERATOR 1 makes them appear in quick succession: 1. A tablecloth flies up and floats down. 2. A vase. 3. A bunch of flowers)*

Genie
Aladdin

Aladdin
Genie
Aladdin

Aladdin

What would you like to eat, master?
I don't know. What's on the menu?
(OPERATOR 1 unmask the menu: it floats in front of the hat)
Thanks! Oooo ... there's so much to choose from.
May! recommend the "Butterfly Chop Suey"?
That sounds nice.
(The GENIE claps his hands. OPERATOR 1 closes the menu and lays it on the table. OPERATOR 2 enters as a disembodied chef: a white apron and white chefs hat are worn over the black outfit. The chef carries a large dish which he places on the table. The lid is removed and several large, brightly-coloured butterflies flutter into the air: they are attached to wires which the chef pulls out of the dish)
Butterflies! Quickly catch them. They're getting away. *(The chef chases after the butterflies and exits)* Oh dear. They've gone. *(OPERATOR 1 lifts the hat and lowers it over the dish, as if "Aladdin" is peering inside)* There's nothing but noodles left. *(a length of "noodle" is pulled out the dish: fluorescent cord)* This looks quite tasty. *(the hat is returned to the pole and the "noodle" moves towards the "mouth")* Yummy, yummy! *("Slurping" noises. A long length of "noodle" snakes out of the dish, is sucked into Aladdin's "invisible" mouth and disappears: OPERATOR 1 pulls the cord through a ring attached to the black pole underneath the hat and collects it in a black bag. The GENIE grimaces and blocks his ears. OPERATOR 2 masks ALADDIN once more as he re-enters in a new 'princely' clothes. OPERATOR 1 lifts the edge of the table cloth to wipe the invisible mouth)*
Ahhh! That was really tasty.
(The "invisible" Aladdin stands up: OPERATOR 1 takes the hat from the pole and holds it up.)
That was a meal fit for a prince. *(excited)* That's an idea! *(the hat moves towards the GENIE)* If I was a prince I could marry Princess Jasmine and we'd all live happily ever after!
(unblocking ears) What was that?
I said, "I wish I was a prince".
(The GENIE leaves the rostrum and moves out of the U. V. area as he speaks...)
Your wish is my command, oh master!
(A drumroll. The GENIE waves his arms. A cymbal as ALADDIN suddenly appears, holding the lamp: OPERATOR 2 removes the black-masking and exits quickly. OPERATOR 1 masks the hat and exits. ALADDIN moves immediately out of the U. V. area and a spotlight is focussed on him. He examines his new clothes in amazement)

Genie

(continuing, to audience) Let's have a big welcome for Prince Aladdin Twankey of Pekin! *(He claps his hands to encourage the audience to applaud. ALADDIN bows. OPERATORS 1 and 2 enter with a masked banner)*

Aladdin

(quietening audience) Thank you, everybody.

Suddenly it's crystal-clear

Why Abanazar brought me here:

To rule the world is what he craves

And make each one of us his slave! *(raises lamp)*

But with this lamp I can defend

Freedom and Justice to the end.

This story isn't over,

There's lots of fun in store.

Come back in twenty minutes

If you want to find out more!

(A cymbal. OPERATORS 1 and 2 unmask the banner. The word "INTERVAL" appears, floating in mid-air)

End of Act I

Act Two

Scene 1

The Throne Room of the Imperial Palace (in China)

(A sumptuous, oriental interior. There is a colonade at the rear of the stage and beyond it a scenic view of Peking (back-cloth). An ornate throne is raised on a dais at one side of the stage. A large gong is set nearby. The EXECUTIONER waits inscrutably beside it. PRINCESS JASMINE is slumped miserably on the throne. The EMPRESS is fussing over her, obviously worried)

SONG H

Ensemble

(A "slapstick" production number. The VIZIER, CHOP-CHOP, NA-NA, DANCERS and CHORUS are all wearing red "clowns" noses and a variety of silly hats. They are trying, unsuccessfully, to make JASMINE laugh. The song ends and ALL turn expectantly to JASMINE. She sighs sadly and wipes away a tear. The EMPRESS shakes her head and the EXECUTIONER strikes the gong)

Empress	It's no use, everybody. The Princess is not amused! <i>(ALL groan in disappointment and remove their red noses. The CHORUS silently discuss the 'problem'. The EMPRESS studies Jasmine with concern. The VIZIER moves D. S., flanked by CHOP-CHOP and NA-NA)</i>
Vizier	<i>(bowing to audience)</i> Hello, your highnesses.
Chop-Chop & Na-Na	<i>(waving)</i> Hello!
Vizier	Are you enjoying yourselves?
Audience	Yes.
Vizier	Well I'm glad you are, because we're not! <i>(CHOP-CHOP and NA-NA shake their heads)</i> Oh, what a time we're having!
Chop-Chop	Awful!
Na-Na	Terrible!
Vizier	<i>(pointing at JASMINE)</i> Princess Jasmine's in a royal huff.
Chop-Chop	She's got the sulks!
Vizier	She won't speak to anyone. Not even her own mother.
Empress	<i>(waving hand in front of JASMINE's face)</i> Yoo-hoo! Jasmine! Speak to mummy! <i>(no reaction)</i>
Vizier	<i>(to audience)</i> See what I mean?
Chop-Chop	We've been doing our best to make her laugh.
Na-Na	But nothing seems to work.
Vizier	She's been like this ever since Aladdin disappeared. <i>(JASMINE sobs loudly)</i>
Empress	Now look what you've done! I told you not to say that name.
Chop-Chop	What name?

Empress "Aladdin". (*JASMINE sobs again*) Ooops! (*to others*) Quick! Do something. Make her laugh or I'll have all your heads chopped off.
(*EXECUTIONER steps forward and raises his axe. General consternation*)

Vizier Oh, dear! What are we going to do? (*to CHORUS*) Does anyone know any good jokes?
(*CHORUS shake their heads. CHOP-CHOP and NA-NA raise their hands*)

Chop-Chop & Na-Na Vizier Please, sir! Please, sir!

Chop-Chop Vizier What is it?
We know some jokes.
Oh, good. Hurry up and tell them.
(*They speak simultaneously*)

Chop-Chop Na-Na Vizier Mary had a little lamb ...
Little birdie flying high ...
One at a time!

Chop-Chop & Na-Na Vizier Me first! Me first! (*jostling each other*)

Chop-Chop Chop-Chop first.
(*CHOP-CHOP pokes his tongue out, pushes NA-NA aside, clears his throat and recites to the audience ...*)
(*clears throat*) Mary had a little lamb
It leapt around in hops
It gambolled in the road one day
And finished up as chops.
(*ALL laugh. JASMINE sits up*)

Empress It seems to be working. She looks a bit better.
(*NA-NA pushes CHOP-CHOP aside*)

Na-Na Me next! This'll really make her laugh. (*clears throat*)
Little birdie flying high
Dropped a message from the sky
"Ugh," said the farmer wiping his eye,
"Isn't it lucky cows can't fly!"
(*ALL laugh. JASMINE smiles weakly*)

Empress It's working! (*ALL watch expectantly*) She's going to laugh!
Here it comes! (*JASMINE sinks back miserably. The EXECUTIONER strikes the gong*)

Empress The Princess is not amused. (*ALL groan*) There's only one thing left to do.

Vizier What's that?

Empress Send for The Royal Entertainers!

Vizier
Chop-Chop
&
Na-Na
Empress

Good idea! (*shouting*) Send for the Royal Entertainers!

(*calling off*) Send for the Royal Entertainers!

(*to audience*) If they can't amuse the Princess, no-one will!
(*A fanfare. The CHORUS move back, leaving centre-stage clear. The EMPRESS stands beside the throne*)

Vizier

(*to audience*) Ladies and gentlemen. (*bowing*) Princes and Princesses of (*local town*). We are proud to present: The Wonderful Wishee Washee and The Prancing Panda's of Peking! (*Enter WISHEE WASHEE with the Junior Dancers, dressed as pandas*)

SONG I

WISHEE and JUNIORS

(*The short song and dance routine ends. ALL onstage join in the applause as the EMPRESS examines JASMINE for a reaction*)

Empress

The Princess is not amused!
(*The EXECUTIONER strikes the gong. The PANDAS look upset and wipe away tears*)

Wishee
Audience
Wishee

(*encouraging audience*) Ahhh!

Ahhh!

(*to PANDAS*) Never mind! We all thought you were wonderful. (*to audience*) Didn't we? Let's give them a big round of applause. (*ALL applaud and the PANDAS exit happily. WISHEE yawns, falls asleep and snores*)

Audience
Wishee

Wakey, wakey!

(*waking*) Ooops, there I go again. (*yawns*) I haven't had a good night's sleep in ages. My bed's as hard as rocks.
(*confidentially*) We're so poor, I can't afford a proper bed. I have to take the front door off its hinges and sleep on that. It's not too uncomfortable but it's a bit drafty around the letterbox!
(*ALL laugh. JASMINE pays attention*) And last night I didn't get a wink of sleep. I plugged my electric blanket into the toaster by mistake and spent all night popping out of bed!
(*ALL groan. JASMINE smiles. To EMPRESS*) How am I doing?

Empress
Wishee

(*examining JASMINE*) Not bad! Keep going.

Good. (*to audience*) But that's not the real reason I can't get to sleep. It's all my brother's fault. He's been gone for days. I'm worried sick about Aladdin. (*JASMINE sobs loudly*)

Empress
Vizier

Now look what you've done. (*dabs JASMINE's face*)

Idiot! How do you manage to say so many stupid things in one day?

Wishee

I get up early! (*laughs*)

Aladdin

Vizier Tell some more jokes ... quickly!
Wishee Alright! Knock! Knock!
Vizier Who's there?
Wishee Ben.
Vizier Ben who?
Wishee Ben Dover and touch your toes. *(The VIZIER bends down and WISHEE kicks him)*
Vizier *(rubbing bottom)* Ouch!
Wishee Do you want to hear another one?
Vizier *(backing away)* Not likely. Get someone else to help you.
Wishee Alright. *(to audience)* You'll, help me, won't you?
Audience Yes.
Wishee Here we go then ... Knock! Knock!
(CHORUS join in the response. The VIZIER 'conducts' the audience)
Audience Who's there?
Wishee Atch.
Audience Atch who?
Wishee *(wiping face)* Ugh!
Vizier *(wiping face)* You dirty little monkeys!
Wishee You should use a handkerchief when you sneeze. Ha ha!
(pointing at JASMINE) Look, she's smiling. Let's try another one and really make her laugh! Ready? Knock! Knock!
Audience Who's there?
Wishee Boo.
Audience Boo who?
Wishee Boo hoo? Don't you start crying as well or you'll start her off again! *(JASMINE sinks back and wipes away a tear)*
Empress *(patting JASMINE)* My poor baby! She'll sulk herself to death.
Vizier Only a miracle can save her now.
(There is the sound of rushing wind)
Empress *(moving D. S.)* What's that?
Wishee It sounds like a hurricane.
Vizier *(pointing up)* Look!
(ALL look up and follow an imaginary flight-path above the auditorium and down to the wings)
Chop-Chop What is it?
Na-Na It's a bird!
Empress No. It's too big for a bird.
Wishee It's a boy!
Vizier Don't be daft. Boys can't fly!
(There is a flash and ALADDIN appears from the wings. He is wearing a glittering harlequin mask and holds the lamp, which is now attached to a chain round his neck.)
Note: ALADDIN can be "flown" if the theatre has the facility.

In which case, the following text should be adjusted to fully exploit the effect. ALL gasp and look terrified. JASMINE stands up and watches curiously)

Aladdin *(in strange accent)* Greetings, earthlings!

Empress It's not a boy!

Wishee *(stuttering)* N-no ... it's a th-thing from outer space!
(ALADDIN takes one step forward. The others take one step back)

Aladdin *(pointing with the lamp)* Wait!

Wishee Look out! He's armed!

Empress *(raising hands)* Don't shoot! I'm too young to die.

Aladdin Stay right where you are. *(raises other hand to rub the lamp)*

Wishee He's going to shoot!

Chop-Chop Let's get out of here!

Na-Na Run for you lives!
(ALL dash to the opposite side of the stage, shouting in terror. ALADDIN rubs the lamp. There is a 'bang' and a flash: the GENIE appears from the opposite wings. He has a knife in his belt. ALL stop, collide and return to centre-stage, shrieking)

Aladdin Stop! *(ALL stop and form a terrified huddle)* Do not be frightened. I come in peace!

Wishee *(to audience)* He's come in peace and we're going to pieces!
(ALL shake with terror)

Aladdin *(aside to audience, lifting mask)* Hello, everybody. **You** knew it was me, didn't you? *(giggles)* Don't give the game away. I want to surprise them.
(He replaces mask The EMPRESS steps cautiously forward)

Empress *(stuttering)* W-who are y-you?

Aladdin *(grandly)* I am the great Prince Niddala!

Empress A prince!

Vizier *(enunciating)* "Nid-da-la"? That's a funny name.

Aladdin Yes. *(aside to audience, lifting mask)* It's "Aladdin" spelt backwards! *(laughs and replaces mask)*

Wishee *(pointing at GENIE)* Who's your friend?

Aladdin That is my genie. *(GENIE puts hands on hips and clears his throat)* Sorry ... I mean "genius". *(GENIE looks smug and polishes his nails)* He has great magical powers. *(waves lamp around)*

Empress *(ducking)* Stop pointing that thing. It might go off again.

Aladdin It's alright. It's not loaded. *(lets go of the lamp and it hangs from the chain)*
(JASMINE steps from the dais and moves D.S.)

Empress Why have you come here?

Aladdin *(indicating JASMINE)* I have come to make the Princess laugh.

Wishee You'll be lucky!
Vizier She hasn't smiled for days.
Empress We've tried everything.
(JASMINE arrives beside ALADDIN)
Aladdin The Princess will smile again. I guarantee!
Empress Oh good!
Aladdin But first you must promise me something: if I succeed you must give me her hand in marriage.
Empress I promise. I'd give anything to see her happy again!
Aladdin Good. In that case ...
(A drum-roll. He steps back and removes the mask. A cymbal)
Jasmine Aladdin!
All Aladdin!
Aladdin Yes, it's me.
Empress *(to ALADDIN)* It's you! I might have known it. *(to CHOP-CHOP and NA-NA)* Arrest that boy. *(they step forward)*
Jasmine Mother, wait. You promised he could marry me if he made me smile.
Empress *(hands on hips)* Well? *(ALL stare at JASMINE expectantly. The EMPRESS taps her foot)* I'm waiting!
(JASMINE smiles broadly and takes ALADDIN's hand. ALL cheer and applaud)

SONG J

Ensemble

(The song ends and the EXECUTIONER strikes the gong. The EMPRESS ushers the CHORUS off assisted by the VIZIER, CHOP-CHOP and NA-NA. ALADDIN and JASMINE stand apart, talking quietly)

Empress Quickly! There's no time to lose.
Vizier Let's get going. Hurry along there!
Chop-Chop & Na-Na Clear the palace! Clear the palace!
(Exit VIZIER, CHOP-CHOP and NA-NA)
Wishee Where's everybody going?
Empress To church! *(pushing him)* Come along!
Wishee What for?
Empress The royal wedding of course! *(ALADDIN and JASMINE join them)*
Jasmine But we've only just got engaged.
Aladdin What's your hurry?
Empress *(consulting watch)* "Neighbours" *(or popular 'soap')* is on in five minutes.
Wishee *(excited)* Oh yes! *(pushes ALADDIN and JASMINE)* Come on, hurry up!

Jasmine	Wait! We can't start yet.
Empress	Why not?
Jasmine	Aladdin's mother's not here.
Empress	Well fetch her at once!
Aladdin	<i>(to WISHEE)</i> Where is she?
Wishee	She's washing. <i>(ALADDIN crosses to the GENIE)</i>
Jasmine	<i>(shaking head)</i> Poor Widow Twankey ... washing smelly socks for a living!
Wishee	She's not ...
Aladdin	<i>(interrupting)</i> I'll soon fix that! <i>(to GENIE)</i> Genie!
Genie	Yes, master?
Aladdin	Bring my mother here at once!
Genie	<i>(bowing)</i> As you wish, master! <i>(turns towards wings and raises arms)</i>
Wishee	<i>(urgently to ALADDIN)</i> N-n-no! Don't!
Aladdin	She's in for a big surprise!
Wishee	You're not kidding! She's ...
Aladdin	<i>(interrupting)</i> She'll never have to wash clothes ever again! <i>(GENIE makes beckoning gestures with both arms. A low drum-roll)</i>
Wishee	But she isn't washing clothes ! <i>(TWANKEY and SUZIE are heard singing off-stage: "My Baby Has Gone Down the Plughole")</i> She's washing herself !
Aladdin	<i>(aghast)</i> Oops! <i>(A "cut-out" bath is pushed on from the wings, mounted on a small truck. See Appendix A. WIDOW TWANKEY is in the bath, conducting the song with a loofah. She is wearing a garish bath-cap and is blindfolded. SUZIE PONG is sitting on a stool at the foot of the bath. She is also blindfolded and holds a large towel. A bar of soap lies on the floor beside her. Both are oblivious to their surroundings. The GENIE makes a 'halt' gesture. The truck stops. He moves behind it to the wings. Various reactions from the onlookers: ALADDIN and JASMINE giggle; WISHEE bites his nails; the EMPRESS gasps and looks horrified; CHOP-CHOP covers NA-NA's eyes; the VIZIER shakes his head; the EXECUTIONER lifts his mask and leers. TWANKEY stops singing. SUZIE continues)</i>
Twankey	<i>(listening)</i> Shsh! Quiet!
Suzie	What is it?
Twankey	I heard somebody laugh! <i>(ALADDIN signals the others to be quiet)</i>
Suzie	<i>(listening, blindly)</i> I can't hear anybody.
Twankey	<i>(shivering)</i> Ooo! I've got this funny feeling that someone's watching me.

Suzie *(standing)* Don't be daft. The door's locked. There's nobody here but you and me. Have you finished yet?

Twankey Almost. Pass me the soap!

Suzie *(SUZIE gropes on the floor for the soap)*

Twankey Where is it?

Suzie I don't know. I can't see a thing.

Twankey *(touching blindfold)* I'll have to take this blindfold off.

Suzie *(alarmed)* No. Don't do that.

Twankey Why not?

Suzie 'Coz I haven't got any clothes on. *(coyly)* I'm shy. In fact I'm so shy, *(touching blindfold)* I even blindfold myself in the bath.

Twankey *(finding soap)* I've found the soap. *(turning away from bath)* Where are you?

Suzie I'm over here ... I think!

Twankey *(SUZIE turns towards the bath, offering soap. TWANKEY holds her hand out. They miss each other)*

Suzie *(holds hand out)* Here you are.

Twankey Where?

Suzie Here. *(they miss each other again)* Keep talking and I'll follow the sound of your voice.

Twankey *(As TWANKEY speaks, SUZIE leans over the bath, prodding the air with the soap)*

Suzie Alright. Testing. One. Two. Three. Four. Mnnmnnmn ...

Twankey *(SUZIE shoves the bar of soap into her mouth. She spits it out)* Ugh! Watch what you're doing.

Suzie How can I watch what I'm doing? I can't see a thing.

Twankey *(groping around in bath)* Oh no!

Suzie Now what's wrong?

Twankey I've lost my rubber duck! It was here a minute ago. *(a "quack")* Ah, here it is! *(QUACKERS sits up in the bath and "quacks". She is blindfolded. The onlookers giggle)*

Twankey Shshsh! Quiet! *(QUACKERS stops "quacking")*

Suzie What is it?

Twankey I definately heard somebody that time.

Suzie *(turning to centre-stage)* That'll be the other customers waiting outside.

Aladdin *(shouting through cupped hands)* Hurry up in there! *(sniggers)*

Wishee *(copying ALADDIN)* We've been waiting for hours! *(giggles)*

Suzie *(to TWANKEY)* I told you so!

Jasmine *(calling)* We want to have a bath. *(giggles)*

Empress Get a move on!

Twankey *(shouting)* Alright! There's no need to shout. I'll get out of the bath. *(ALL cheer and applaud)* Some people are so impatient. Pass me a towel, Suzie.

(Sleazy music. SUZIE holds the towel up between TWANKEY and the audience. She rises. Various reactions from the onlookers: wolf-whistles, "Corr!", rubbing of hands, leering, gasps, looking through binoculars ...)

Twankey Hang on a minute. There's something fishy going on here!
(removes the blindfold)

Aladdin *(stepping forward)* Hello, Mum! Hello, Quackers!
(ALL laugh. TWANKEY shrieks and sits back in the bath, clutching the towel. SUZIE removes her blindfold and looks shocked. QUACKERS emerges from the bath and waddles to ALADDIN, who removes her blindfold)

Twankey *(shrieking)* Arrgh!

Suzie How did we get here? *(moves to WISHEE)*

Wishee *(pointing at ALADDIN)* It's all his fault.

Twankey I knew it! Aladdin Twankey, you're a naughty, naughty boy. *(to audience)* Oh! I could die of embarrassment.

Aladdin *(giggling)* I'm sorry, Mum. But I had to get you here as quick as possible. *(proudly)* We're getting married.

Twankey *(shocked)* You can't marry me ... I'm your mother!
(flirtatiously) And besides, I've got nothing to wear!

Jasmine *(taking ALADDIN's hand)* No. Aladdin and I are getting married.

Twankey *(relieved)* That's alright then.

Jasmine Aren't you going to congratulate us?

Twankey Of course! *(Rises slightly and holds out hand. The towel slips)*
(catches towel) Oops! On second thoughts, I'd better not.
(moving away) Enough of this time-wasting. Let's get on with the wedding!

Aladdin Come on Mum. *(ALL turn and start to leave)*

Twankey *(bellowing)* Wait! *(they stop)*

Empress Now what's wrong?

Twankey I'm not getting out of this bath with no clothes on. *(indicating audience)* The place is full of Peeping Toms!

Aladdin I'll soon fix that! *(to GENIE)* Give her what ever she asks for!
(the GENIE bows)

Twankey *(not seeing GENIE)* Who are you talking to?

Aladdin My genie.

Twankey *(looking around)* What genie? *(see him and clutches the towel closer)* Oo-er!

Aladdin He can make **your** wildest dreams come true.

Twankey Really?

Aladdin Anything you want. Just make a wish.

Twankey In that case ... I want to look eighteen again.

Wishee That's a bath your sitting in, not a time machine! *(ALL laugh)*

Twankey Huh! You'll laugh on the other side of your face in a minute. Genie ... make me look really, really **dishy**! *(The GENIE waves his arms. TWANKEY slides out of sight and removes the bath-cap. A drum-roll and the lights flicker)* Ooo, ah, eee ... that tickles! *(A flash and a cymbal. TWANKEY sits up again, wearing a green wig. She spits out a mouthful of water)* You stupid genie!

Aladdin What's wrong?

Twankey *(struggling up)* I told him to make me look "dishy" ... not **fishy**! *(She emerges from the bath as a mermaid. ALL fall about laughing)* It's not funny! *(she hops forward and flops down, flapping her tail)* Arrgh! Don't just stand there. Do something. *(ALADDIN beckons to the GENIE)* I want my legs back!

Aladdin Do as she wishes, Genie!

Genie Yes, master! *(He removes the knife from his belt and bends over the fish-tail)*

Twankey Arrgh! Help! He's going to fillet me! Oooo ... that tickles. *(A drum-roll. The GENIE 'slices' down the front of the tail with the knife pulling the velcroed front of the costume apart. "Ripping" noises. TWANKEY pushes her legs through. The others clap and wolf-whistle as he pulls TWANKEY to her feet)*

Wishee You look like a million dollars!

Twankey *(preening)* Thank you!

Wishee All green and wrinkled! Ha ha! *(the others laugh)*

Twankey *(hits him)* Cheek! *(wiggling across the stage)* I can't wait to get to the wedding ... I'm bound to turn a few heads.

Wishee A few stomachs, more likely! *(she turns and shakes her fist)*

Empress Everybody's here at last. *(moving away)* Let the wedding commence. *(ALL except JASMINE turn to go)*

Jasmine Wait! *(ALL turn back)*

Empress *(exasperated)* Now what's wrong?

Jasmine *(indicating clothes)* I haven't got a wedding dress. *(ALL groan)*

Empress Oh no! It'll take weeks for the royal dressmaker to run up a frock.

Aladdin No problem. *(crossing to GENIE)* I'll have one magic-ed up in seconds. *(to GENIE)* Genius ... we want a wedding dress fit for a princess!

Genie *(nonchalantly)* No sooner said than done! *(He snaps his fingers. Waltz music. A 'self-standing' wedding dress appears: stuffed and supported by a child, see Appendix A. The dress pirouettes around the stage. ALL applaud. The GENIE snaps his fingers and the dress stops)*

Jasmine *(walking around the dress)* It's beautiful. I've never seen such a lovely dress. *(reaches for dress... it moves away from her)* Come back. *(she reaches for it again and it dodges her)* Oh, it won't keep still! *(stops)*

Aladdin *(to GENIE)* Do something, Genius.

Genie Yes, master. *(claps his hands and the dress moves to JASMINE)*

Jasmine That's better.

Aladdin Thank you, Genie. *(GENIE bows)* I'll call for you soon, When we're ready for the honeymoon! *(holds up the lamp)* *(The GENIE crosses his arms over his chest. There is a flash and a loud 'bang'. The GENIE vanishes into the wings. The others are startled...)*

Empress What was that?

Aladdin *(crossing to them, waving the lamp)* Sorry. I was just giving this a polish and it went off in my hand. *(points the lamp at them)*

Twankey Look out!
(ALL shriek and duck. QUACKERS "quacks")

Wishee Watch what your doing with that thing, it's dangerous!

Aladdin It's only a rusty, old lamp. *(lets it drop on the chain)*

Twankey *(pointing at lamp)* You're not wearing that to the wedding, are you?

Aladdin *(examining lamp)* What's wrong with it?

Twankey It's filthy dirty!

Empress Yes. It's disgusting! Take it off at once!

Aladdin But someone might pinch it.

Empress It'll be quite safe here. No-one will touch it.

Aladdin *(reluctantly removing lamp)* Oh, alright. *(looks around for a safe place. QUACKERS follows him)* I must find a safe place to put this. *(QUACKERS "quacks")* What's that, Quackers? *(quack)* That's a good idea! *(crossing to washing line followed by QUACKERS)* I'll hang it up here. *(to audience)* And all of you can keep an eye on it, like last time. *(hooks the chain onto the line. To audience)* Will you do that?

Audience Yes.

Aladdin Thank you. And don't forget ... if you see any strangers touching my lamp, shout "Quackers!" as loud as you can! *(QUACKERS nods and "quacks")*

Empress Hurry up and get changed, Jasmine. *(starts to go)*

Suzie *(to JASMINE)* I'll give you a hand.

Empress Come along, everybody. Let the wedding commence. *(exits)*

Others *(waving to audience)* See you later! Bye! *(they exit)*

Jasmine I can't wait to put this dress on. Have they all gone?

Suzie *(looking off)* Yes. *(QUACKERS peers into the auditorium)*

Jasmine Good. *(starting to undress)* Help me get these things off.
(QUACKERS "quacks" a warning)

Suzie Wait! *(to QUACKERS)* What is it, Quackers? *(A "quack". She shields her eyes and looks into the auditorium)* So there is!
(calling to JASMINE) Don't get undressed yet, your highness, there's someone coming. *(ABANAZAR appears at the back of the auditorium, disguised as a merchant. He carries a tray of lamps and is holding a torch)*

Abanazar *(calling)* New lamps for old! New lamps for old!

Audience Booo!
(ABANAZAR walks down the aisle, shining the torch in faces as he passes)

Abanazar *(to audience)* Shut up you lot! Be quiet! Grrr! I'll get you! Just you wait! You little brats! Etc.

Audience Booo! *(ABANAZAR arrives at the foot of the stage and faces the audience throughout the next section.)*

Jasmine Who is it?

Suzie I don't know. I think it's the ice-cream lady.

Jasmine Oh good. I'll have a choc-ice.

Suzie You can't do that. You'll ruin your dress.

Jasmine A bag of peanuts then. *(QUACKERS "quacks")* And one for Quackers. *(SUZIE kneels at the edge of the stage)*
(offering a coin) Two bags of peanuts, please.

Suzie I've only got lamps left. *(holds up a lamp)*

Abanazar What flavour are they?

Suzie *(irritated)* They don't come in flavours. They come in sizes.
(He lifts up various lamps. JASMINE and SUZIE shake their heads) Giant lamps! Titchy lamps! Fat lamps! Skinny lamps!
(SUZIE stands)

Jasmine *(moving away)* Not today, thank you.

Abanazar Wait! *(holding up a glittering golden lamp)* And today's special offer!

Jasmine What's that?

Abanazar *(leering at audience)* New lamps for old!

Audience Boo!

Jasmine That's no use to us. We haven't got an old lamp to swap, have we? *(SUZIE shakes head)*

Abanazar Oh yes you have!

Jasmine Oh no we haven't! *(encouraging audience)*

& Suzie *(ABANAZAR climbs onstage)*

Abanazar Oh yes you have!

All Oh no we haven't!
(Repeat once more)

Abanazar *(petulantly stamping his feet)* You have! You have! You have!
You have!

Jasmine Where?
(ABANAZAR crosses to the washing line)

Abanazar Are you blind? Over here of course! *(touches the washing line)*

Audience Quackers!
(QUACKERS pecks at ABANAZAR's bottom, chasing him away from the washing line)

Abanazar Ouch! Ow! Get off! Keep away from me!
(SUZIE and JASMINE move to the washing line)

Jasmine That's Aladdin's old lamp.

Suzie What's it doing there?
(JASMINE pulls on the line. QUACKERS moves to her and "quacks")

Audience *(perhaps)* Quackers!

Jasmine It's alright, Quackers. Aladdin won't mind me touching it.

Abanazar *(holding up golden lamp)* Why don't you swap that grubby old lamp for a nice new one?

Jasmine I don't know. *(to audience)* Do you think I should?

Audience NO! *(QUACKERS "quacks")*

Abanazar *(to audience)* Mind your own business! *(to QUACKERS)* Shut your beak! *(offering new lamp)* Come, my dears ... this lamp is solid gold. See how it glistens in the light.

Suzie It's beautiful.

Jasmine Yes. Aladdin would love that.

Abanazar *(thrusting the new lamp at her)* Take it. It's yours. Just give me the old lamp. That's all I want.

Jasmine Alright. Here you are ...
(As they exchange lamps, ALADDIN, WISHEE, EMPRESS and TWANKEY enter U.S.)

Wishee Come on Jasmine!

Empress What's keeping you?

Twankey We've been waiting ages!

Aladdin Are we getting married or not?

Jasmine Aladdin. Look. *(waving golden lamp)* I've got a new lamp for you!

Aladdin Oh no!

Abanazar *(holding up old lamp)* Oh yes! Ha ha ha!

Audience Booo!
(ABANAZAR rubs the lamp. A flash and the GENIE appears)

Genie Your wish is my command, oh master.

Abanazar *(grabbing JASMINE and pointing at the others)* Throw this riff-raff out of my palace.