

ALADDIN

By Vicky Orman



CHARACTER LIST

ALADDIN – (Female) PRINCIPAL BOY

Aladdin is poor but happy, upbeat, helpful and works very hard at the laundry for his mum. He's the brains of the family, and keeps the laundry running. He dreams of things getting better, not just for him but all of them, and is much more likely to take a risk for other people than himself. He falls in love with Jasmine when she is pretending to be So-Shy and inadvertently gets in trouble with the police.

WISHEE-WASHEE – (Male preferably) LINK MAN

Wishee is Aladdin's somewhat dim, and useless brother. He will find almost any reason going to muck about and skive off because he gets distracted or he gets the wrong end of the stick. He falls for So-Shy and they are a good match for each other.

PRINCESS JASMINE – (Female) PRINCIPAL GIRL

Princess Jasmine has been shut away from the world and when she is allowed out nobody is allowed to look at her. She's smart, and itches to be useful by fixing, making and doing things, and has read a lot of books. She meets Aladdin when she sneaks off and helps him fix the laundry, but in the end it is her and Aladdin together that save the day.

SO-SHY – (Female, any age)

So-Shy is the Princess Jasmine's maid, and is much more streetwise. Not really bookish, she is always up for doing something fun as basically there's nothing to do locked up in the palace all day. She's like that friend who is always encouraging you to just go out and party. She falls for Wishee much to everyone's amazement.

WIDOW TWANKEY (Male) – DAME

TWANKEY is Aladdin and Wishee's mum and constantly on the lookout for an escape from the drudgery of laundry all day and night. She's had a hard life (aww...no, harder than that! Ooooer!) and dreams of riches, luxury and no more knickers ever again! She is a pivotal character at various points in the story and is a strong role.

ABANAZER (Male) – VILLAIN

Abanazer (no, not a banana) is a magician in search of unlimited power, fabulous wealth and world domination. His ambitions, as you can see, are modest. Unfortunately his one true bit of magic - the ring - does not have a lot of power in it so he wants the Lamp and will lie, cheat, steal and contrive to get it at all costs. He succeeds – and that's where things unravel, especially as TWANKEY has her eyes on him!

PC PRAWN – (Male or female) Comedy Duo 1

PC Prawn is the stupider one of the two Chinese policemen. He is indeed a bit of a prawn. The policemen are there to enforce the law and protect the Imperial Majesties from all threats – which is pretty much everything, in their opinion. They get to have their time to shine towards the end and have a lot of the 'groaner' jokes!

PC CRACKER – (Male or female) Comedy Duo 2

PC Cracker is the more intelligent one of the two Chinese policemen. The policemen are there to enforce the law and protect the Imperial Majesties from all threats – which is pretty much everything, in their opinion. They get to have their time to shine towards the end and have a lot of 'groaner' jokes.

EMPEROR WON LONG PONG – (Male – old enough to be the Princess’s father)

CAMEO The Emperor knows his empire needs an influx of cash rapidly to pay for the Great Whale of China (though he’s finally persuaded to do a wall instead) so he has made it the rule that only a fabulously wealthy prince can marry his daughter.

EMPERESS YING PING – (Female – old enough to be the Princess’s mother) CAMEO

She rules the roost, but has a strange phobia of D*sney, as in that world parents are often finished off, and she’s having none of that. A couple of bars of ‘a Whole New World’ and she’s in accusing the band of trying to murder her. She wants what is best for Jasmine, but basically thinks a rich prince is what is best.

ALEXA – GENIE OF THE RING (Female or Male)

It’s a blue glowing ring, okay? Alexa might not have much power, but she is sarcastic, clever and it’s entirely possibly she manipulated the whole plot as a way to get back to her long lost love, the Genie of the Lamp. She is a hostile sidekick to Abanazer so should have good banter with him.

DJINN (Pronounced Gene/Jean) GENIE OF THE LAMP (Female or Male)

A more powerful Genie, friendly, powerful, jokey who likes Aladdin and hopes he will keep his promise of freeing him from his eternity of living in his Lamp listening only to Radio 2. As a result of this he often bursts into lyrics when he is talking or others are talking. S/He can only grant three wishes and lives in hope of finding someone who would sacrifice their own happiness for his. Must be a good singer.

FOO THE DRAGON (Male or female – possible junior) – CAMEO

The first Police Dragon. Foo is used mainly through the story to track the princess down and as a plot device.

VOICE OVER: This pantomime is full of magic and mystery, and panto magic has to be powered by a lot of cheering for the good guys, and booing and hissing the bad guys. Let's hear you cheer the good guys! **(Hurray!)** Now, your best boo and hiss... **(Boo, hiss!)**. Welcome to Aladdin, and we hope you enjoy the show!

PROLOGUE

In front of the Cave of Wonders front cloth/gauze. The Cave mouth is ominous and blocked (and if possible overlaid by a special effect of spooky spirit faces).

VOICE OVER: Once upon a time, in the days of ancient China, in the mountains near Old Peking, the most evil magician in the world was about to lay his hands on the one thing that could give him everything his horrible heart desired....get your booing and hissing ready, because here comes Abanazer..

ABANAZER: (Enters stage left looking magnificently evil) Booing and Hissing? You don't even know who I am you horrible lot! Oh no you don't! **(Oh yes we do)** Who am I then? And I'd like to point out if ANY of you call me A BANANA I will smite you with my evil magic! So, who am I, you judgemental lot? **(A BANANA)**. It's ABANAZER!! .You know, it's people like you that have turned me to the dark side. I have simple ambitions - to be fabulously wealthy, rule the world and become the most powerful magician that has ever existed... oh and to crush all the irritating people who call me a banana...mwahahahaha! If you hadn't noticed, I'm the baddie - and from the pitiful booing and hissing I don't think you have. Now just bear with me a couple of minutes and I'll be with you on the crushing thing, I've just got to fetch the magic Lamp, make my three wishes and the world will be mine! Oh yes it will! **(Oh no it won't)**. This is probably going to be the shortest panto ever!
(Tries to move the rock from in front of the cave mouth – mock heaves, groans and makes a meal of it) This is ridiculous! It's only plywood, why can't I move it? There must be magic involved. Just as well I have this magic ring which contains a genie. I shall invoke it! Alexa! **(Alexa SFX)** see look, the ring is glowing blue. Show yourself, Genie of the Ring!
(Gestures dramatically stage left)

(Flashbang and magical tinkling SFX. ALEXA appears SR behind him making him whirl around in annoyance.)

ALEXA: (to audience) I am Alexa, the Genie of the Ring! How may I help you, service user? Oh - not you again!

ABANAZER: Open this cave immediately.

ALEXA: (Stubbornly mimicking the app) The weather today in **(insert local village/town)** is breezy and bright, with lows of 3 degrees.

ABANAZER: What? I didn't ask that. Stupid technology. Open the cave!

ALEXA: Turning off theatre lights now. **(Blackout except for uplights on the two)**

ABANAZER: Why you... Oh I remember, you have to obey me when I use your name. Alexa, lights on. **(Lights on)**

ALEXA: I've been rumbled. Now I have no choice.

ABANAZER: No you don't...mwahahahaha! Alexa, Genie of the Ring, Open the Cave of Wonders!!

ALEXA: Your wish is my command. **(She tries some magic with SFX and both of them are thrown back. There is thunder and lightning and we hear a voice:)**

CAVE: *The one true of heart, with virtue so bright
May venture inside this cave of night
The magical Lamp can only be found
By one who knows not its power bound*

ABANAZER: True of heart? And knows nothing about the Lamp? That that makes things very tricky – I was going to steal one of you horrible lot and make you do it, or turn you into ugly warty things. Which would be an improvement - look at the state of you all! Enough of the booing now! Tell me, who fits the bill: true of heart and of bright virtue, and knows nothing?

ALEXA: I'm not telling you, you evil banana – I wouldn't want my lovely Djinn Genie of the Lamp to fall into your hands. Better I stay a slave forever than let you get hold of him.

ABANAZER: Aw you're in love... Such romantic angst, separated for hundreds of years from the one you love...I think I might just throw up a teensy bit. Like I give monkey's about that. I command you to answer. Alexa, genie of the Ring, tell who can enter the cave of wonders and retrieve the Lamp, and where I can find them?

ALEXA: (Struggles not to answer) Aladdin is the one you need...

ABANAZER: Aladdin, eh...So this Aladdin is pure of heart and of virtue bright...Well, good luck with that! Alexa, what town is this lad Aladdin in – blimey I nearly had my teeth out saying that!

ALEXA: You can find what you are seeking down in Old Peking, just past the multiplex.

ABANAZER: Excellent! We can get there by nightfall. Soon I will have the Magic Lamp, and with it three wishes of unlimited power! Mwahahahaha! **(Exits Stage left)**

ALEXA: Oh no! If Abanazer gets hold of the Lamp it will be a complete disaster for everyone, not to mention the fact I'll never see my long lost love ever again. Will you help me? **(YES!)** Great! I'll try and slow Banana-features down and you make sure you help Aladdin if you see him first! **(Exit SR)**

ACT 1 SCENE 1

Old Peking market – Chorus being upbeat and cheery and Aladdin helping them out. Basic scene setting. He is off by the end of the song if he is involved in the number.

SONG 1 - Walking on Sunshine

BYSTANDER1: Isn't it terrible what happened to Widow Twankey and her sons Aladdin and Wishee-Washee?

BYSTANDER2: Oh I know! Their Laundry on the Street of a Thousand Scrubbers burned down last night!

ALL: No!

BYSTANDER2: Yep. There was smoke everywhere. The whole area smells of Lenor.

BYSTANDER3: But she had my underwear!
(All shuffle away from that chorus member)

BYSTANDER4. Awwwkward....

BYSTANDER3. Except the ones I'm wearing of course!

BYSTANDER5 How will they cope?

BYSTANDER6. I'm sure Aladdin will think of something! He's really smart!

BYSTANDER7: Wishee-Washee certainly won't! He's only eating with one chopstick, if you know what I mean.

(WIDOW TWANKEY enters from back of auditorium demanding the underwear of the audience (along with WISHEE who is meant to be collecting the underwear) and handing out sweets.)

TWANKEY: Come along, let's have them – we've got a special on this week! Knickers are down!

WISHEE: Incidents of psychological trauma are up!

TWANKEY: Hello all of you lovely boys and girls out there, I'm Widow Twankey.

WISHEE: Which is Chinese for Crouching Hippo, Hidden Elephant!

TWANKEY: Wishee-Washee! Anyway, I'm the best laundry technician in all of Old Peking helped by my sons Aladdin and Wishee-Washee **(he waves perkily)** Frankly he is a bit...wishy-washy **(he waves again with the same gormless look)**. Between you and me, he's a prawn cracker short of a takeaway. And there's my other son Aladdin, who is ever so lovely and very clever. He can wear fishnets and slap his thigh like nobody's business which is a valuable skill to put on your CV. Anyway, I'm the hardest working...

WISHEE: ...Scrubber!

TWANKEY: ... garment refresher and revitaliser in all of Old Peking!

WISHEE: She washes things too. Sometimes they even come out clean!

TWANKEY: You're not helping my introduction Wishee-Washee. Anyway, we've had a terrible life... you unsympathetic lot **(ahh)** Worse than that **(Aahh)**. First I lost my husband...

WISHEE: The clue's in the name – WIDOW Twankey...

TWANKEY: That one way system is deadly I tell you - he went in, and never came out. Anyway, it's been a while so I'm on the lookout for a man that takes my fancy... or anything else he wants really! That's right women in the first three rows, hold onto your husbands, they are in what I call the danger zone. Not only do I not have husband but things have just got even worse! Last night our laundry burned down when a Chinese lantern fell on the roof. We're ruined! Ruined I tell you... **(Sobs dramatically)** Oh, the rich and famous used to bring their laundry to us, you know **(sobs)**...We had Kanye's vests, Barry's whites, Biggy's smalls ...oh, we're ruined.

WISHEE: Chill your beans Mum; it's going to be fine!

WIDOW: How can it possibly be fine? No home, no work, no means of watching Strictly! The world has come to an end! We need to find a way to earn an honest egg-fried rice. All I ask is for a chance to prove that money doesn't make me happy!

WISHEE: Aladdin said he had an idea!

BYSTANDER8: And everyone knows Aladdin is the brains of the family!

ALL: Right!

TWANKEY: (Gives a filthy look) That's quite enough from you Bystander number eight. It's true, Aladdin has obviously inherited my brains, charm and style. **(Chorus finds this hilarious)** What? How rude. See what happens when you give them lines? Uncontrollable, the lot of them. He said he would sort something out and for us to go on collecting laundry as usual. Now Wishee, what have you got?

WISHEE: Well, I thinking I'm coming down with a slight cold thanks for asking mum. That's the nicest thing you ever said to me.

TWANKEY: I meant laundry... you're useless Wishee – we won't rebuild our shop like this. I'll extract some laundry from this lot, and you try them out there.

WISHEE: Okay! **(Goes to speak to audience and behind them WIDOW TWANKEY is comedically relieving chorus members of their washing)**. Wotcha everyone! Wow, that's really cool... almost like I've got lots of friends all of a sudden. I've always wanted them and we need all the friends we can get at the moment. Will you be my friends? I tell you what when I come in I'll say 'wotcha everyone', and you can say "wotcha Wishee!" Can you do that? **(Yes!)** Brilliant! Let's give it a go... **(Runs off, runs back on...)** Wotcha Everyone! **(Wotcha Wishee!)** Ooo I'm popular! More popular than **(topical reference e.g. someone on Strictly)**!

TWANKEY: (calls out) have you got a basket of laundry yet, Wishee?

WISHEE: Oh noodles! **(runs around uselessly as if he is going to find some)** Uh... have any of you got any laundry? We hardly ever ruin it! What about an expensive coat? We'll take that coat and wash it at the very highest temperature for twelve hours until every last speck of dirt is gone. No? No expensive coat? Not even a snotty hanky? Ooo I'm going to be in trouble... what about you in the pit there? What about your underwear? You haven't got ANY? What, all of you are going commando? Oh... you mean you don't have laundry. Oh go on... **(Reaches down and pulls up a line with comedy laundry items on it)**

TWANKEY: (Coming over) So, what have you got?

WISHEE: Look mum!

TWANKEY: (Pulls out small g-string) – Whose is this? No one admitting to being a pirate? No? **(Three cup bra)** Whose is this? No-one? Well I'm sure we'll see you on embarrassing bodies soon enough.

WISHEE: We have enough washing now, but no laundry mum!

TWANKEY: We better see if Aladdin has finished his idea – have you seen my son Aladdin? Oh he's my finest bit of work, my number one son!

WISHEE: ...Hey, your number 2 is right here you know!

TWANKEY: Never a truer word has been spoken. Anyway, I think we should call him. Will you help me? **(Yes)** On the count of three, shout out Aladdin! 2, 3... Aladdin! Come on you lot, my costume is louder than that! 1,2, 3 Aladdin!

Aladdin enters MSR pulling along the Mobile Laundry. It looks a bit DIY but clever. A big red button with Do Not Push is visible on it.

ALADDIN: Hi everyone!

TWANKEY: Aladdin! What have you got there?

ALADDIN: The answers to all our dreams, mum! Welcome to Twankey's Wheely Clean Mobile Laundry! **(Pulls a lever or rope and a sign pops up with the name on)**

ALL: Ooooooooo!

WISHEE: Wow! That's amazing!

ALADDIN: Roll up roll up everyone to see the new wave in washing technology. Prepare to be Daz-zled and amazed as we turn the Tide on how laundry is done!

TWANKEY: So if you want to Live and let dry, don't get taken to the cleaners

WISHEE: But let the cleaners come to you! Don't go to Facebook with your dirty laundry, come here!

TWANKEY: And take Comfort in our professional service for big or small loads!

ALL THREE: Twankey's Wheely Clean Mobile Laundry, the Fastest Mobile Laundrette in the East!
(Chorus all cheer)

TWANKEY: Oh Aladdin - How did you do this?

ALADDIN: I went back and salvaged the working bits from our shop, and then built them into this.

TWANKEY: But we still have nowhere to sleep - I need my beauty sleep!

WISHEE: You really really do.

ALADDIN If you press this button, three beds pop out and a small roof!

TWANKEY: You really think of everything!

WISHEE: **(looking at the cart and fascinated by the Red Button)** What does this do?

ALL: **(As Wishee presses the red button)** Stop! **(SFX OF Machine clunking, grinding painfully to halt – if possible with smoke emitting from it)**

WISHEE: Oh noodles...

TWANKEY: Wishee! Ooo you're nothing but one of those juvenile detergents! Look what you've done. It's broken!

ALADDIN: It's okay mum, I can fix it, I just need to get my tools. Just push it over out of the way.

WISHEE: Is this the time to mention I heard that their Celestial Imperial Majesties Empress Ping and Emperor Pong...

ALL: May they live forever

WISHEE: And their daughter Princess Jasmine are coming to the market this afternoon?

ALADDIN: I better hurry then! **(Runs off SR)**

(Dramatic Chinese fanfare music/ Gong – PC PRAWN, PC CRACKER appear on rostrum)

CRACKER: Clear the streets!

PRAWN: Imperial majesties on their way!

TWANKEY: Quick! Let's move this **(Move the Laundry as PRAWN & CRACKER come forward)**

PRAWN: Ello, ello, ell...what's all this then? I am Police Constable Prawn.

CRACKER: And I am Police Constable Cracker. **(spots the audience)** Prawn! Who are all these newcomers in Old Peking?

PRAWN: Look a bit dodgy if you ask me. Evening all, are you enjoying yourselves? **(Yes!)**

CRACKER: Why, what are you doing?

WISHEE: They're with me...all my friends. Wotcha Everyone! **(Wotcha Wishee!)**

PRAWN: Well we better go over the rules again as they are here. **(Pulls out fancy scroll)**

CRACKER: By order of his Imperial Majesty Emperor of the Great Pong Dynasty, Son of Heaven, Lord of Ten Thousand Years, Mighty Dragon of the East..

ALL: May he live forever.

PRAWN: All citizens are reminded that not kowtowing to their Imperial Majesties is...

ALL: Forbidden.

CRACKER: To gaze upon the face of the Imperial Princess is...

ALL: Forbidden.

PRAWN: And that the Forbidden City is...

ALL: Forbidden.

BYSTANDER 8: No it isn't! It's open on Bank holidays and every Sunday during June and July!

CRACKER: Well, it's still the Forbidden City. So apart from Bank holidays and Sundays during June and July, don't get any ideas about just casually going down there for a pleasant stroll.

BYSTANDER 8: We weren't going to.

CRACKER: Well you'd better not. It is forbidden, off limits. And no picnics.

BYSTANDER 8: Well, we weren't going to. I'm actually quite busy.

CRACKER: (not really listening any more, getting into his stride) Want to post a letter in the Forbidden City? Forget it. No way Jose. And if you think you can sneak in... Well nice try, Sunny Jim but out you go. Only members of the Imperial court allowed. That city is forbidden, verboten, absolutely no entry. Everyone just clear off. So no mucking about. Especially you Bystander number 8, we know your type.

WISHEE: Wait, why can't anyone look at the Princess? Is she really ugly? I bet that's it, she's got a whole load of wobbly warts, the ones with hairs in them! Just like mum!

TWANKEY: Oi! Cheek! Now Wishee, don't go getting on the wrong side of the law by even trying a bit of peeking in old Peking.

PRAWN: Anyone who looks at the princess gets their head chopped off!

CRACKER: AND three points on their driving licence.

WISHEE: Ooo that sounds bad. Sorry Officers, even though I could probably outrun you.

PRAWN: That you may but... we have a secret weapon! Let me show you. **(Whistles)**

CRACKER: Prawn, It's not much of a secret if you show them is it?

PRAWN: Whoops!

CRACKER: You really are a prawn. Well as he's given it away, meet Foo, the first Peking Police Dragon!

(Foo leaps on dramatically. Chorus react - Foo is tiny!)

TWANKEY: He a little bit more lizard size isn't he? In fact you could say he's my newt! Geddit? **(Elbows Prawn who gives her a stony look)**

PRAWN: Foo is police property, hands off!

CRACKER: Anyway he doesn't need to be large to be the best tracker around. He can find anyone! We had to get him because the Princess Jasmine seems to be getting lost a lot nowadays, but he can find anyone. Off you go and see if you can find **(Topical reference e.g. a decent Brexit deal)**

(Loud Chinese fanfare)

PRAWN: Oh! They're coming!

TWANKEY: Wishee, go help Aladdin find his tools - it's a full time job keeping him out of trouble **(WISHEE Exits SR)**

CRACKER: Clear the road. Kowtow for their imperial majesties Empress Yin Ping and Emperor Won Long Pong, Ruler of all China, and his beautiful daughter Princess Jasmine and her handmaiden Lady So-Shy!

(Chorus all bow, Chinese style. (Enter PING AND PONG from Rostrum))

PING: This is so embarrassing, Empress of all China and we can't even afford to be transported by Palanquin anymore!

PONG: Well I wouldn't have thought they'd be very good at it with their flippers and having to stop for fish all the time.

PING: Not penguin dear, Palanquin... you know the big box thing on sticks carried by four people.

PONG: Ohh a sedan chair, well we can only afford to run one, and I've put Jasmine in it so she can attract us a very wealthy Prince which will save all of China.

PING: Oh Pong, you didn't! You didn't give any thought to the rules about nobody looking at her did you?

PONG: No, why?

(Fanfare again as blindfolded palanquin bearers come in with a palanquin and bang into things, knock people over, nearly go in the pit to SFX and reaction. They end up fallen over in a heap)

PING: (Horried) Jasmine? Jasmine! Are you okay?
(JASMINE AND SO-SHY walk on from a different entrance.)

JAS: Hello everyone! **(Chorus gasp and instantly all cover their eyes)** We're fine mother. We got out ages ago.

PONG: You what?! You disregarded ancient tradition and dishonoured your ancestors?!

SO-SHY: Is that what we were doing? I thought we were going around the one way system 3 times – once backwards

JAS: Then up through the high street through five coffee shops

SO-SHY: 6 charity shops – look I picked this up...it's soooo vintage cool right?

PING: It's no excuse Jasmine

JAS: But mum, we nearly ended up in...Shepton Mallet!

ALL: zāo le!

TWANKEY: You just gasped in Chinese didn't you? **(All nod)** Who said panto wasn't educational eh?

PONG: Well, in an emergency, I suppose it's okay. Now get back inside the penguin and concentrate on making a good impression on the visiting rich princes.

PING: But not a D*sney prince - let me make that clear!

SO-SHY: What's wrong with them?

PING: Do you know how lucky I am to even be alive being a MOTHER in this fairy tale? If it goes any more D*sney you are practically signing my death warrant.

JAS: But what about marrying for love, mother? Being a princess isn't all it's cracked up to be. I want to do things, make things, fix things and help people. I want to be a mechanic, but also paint pictures, a brain surgeon that can do sugarcraft, an astronaut that makes cakes, a champion boxer who does flower arranging. I don't want to be just another pretty face...

SO-SHY: ...that nobody can look at **(Princess gives her a look and she gives a double thumbs up as if she thought she was being helpful)**

PONG: That's enough of that talk. Of course you can marry for love...

ALL: Hurray!

PONG: ...Providing he is a filthy rich prince who can bail us out of this financial crisis.

ALL: Booo!

TWANKEY: **(With hands over eyes, addressing the wrong place)** Speaking of crisis, your Imperial Majesty, I am but one of your 'umble citizens, Widow Twankey, and last night my home and livelihood was burned down by a rogue floating lantern. Is there any way you can help us out?

PONG: Well I could stop you from being arrested for cluttering up the walls of the forbidden palace with this...contraption **(points to laundry)** and having your hands chopped off!

TWANKEY: Oh er...that would be great, your madge...

PING: Jasmine, So-Shy get in the sedan chair, and try to look good for your suitor. PC Prawn and PC Cracker

BOTH: Yes oh Jade Dragon of the Celestial East.

PING: Oo I quite like that. Nice one. You two will give them directions as you have special dispensation to look at Jasmine. Off you go back to the Forbidden City.

(So-Shy and Jasmine go behind the chair and appear to get in but actually sneak to hide behind the laundry. The Sedan chair gets lifted up and with Prawn and Cracker go off shouting confusing directions like left a bit, no right etc. Exit MSR)

PONG: Now, let us go and watch the first princes arriving. I do so like some free entertainment. **(Exit Emperor and Empress closely followed by Chorus)**

TWANKEY: **(to audience)** Well... the laundry's broken, Aladdin and Wishee-washee aren't back yet so I'm going to go and show a bit of leg to these visiting princes – some of them might prefer a more mature figure! Wait for me! **(chases off after chorus!)**
(JASMINE and SO-SHY sneak out from behind the laundry)

JAS: Thank goodness we've given them the slip! Time for our plan. Prepare to become the Princess of all China So-Shy **(Takes off ornate headdress and puts it on her)**

SO-SHY: You sure you want to do this? People are bound to notice

JAS: Ah, you'd think so but no-one has seen my face outside of the palace have they?

SO-SHY: ...that's brilliant! Hey, I could get to like this... lounging around on silk cushions, eating chocolates...

JAS: So-Shy, you do that anyway.

SO-SHY: Yeah but this time I get to wear the poncey hat! Love it! Don't know why you want to give it up

JAS: Because I want to do things – I'm really good at it. I've read all the mechanical engineering books going, and agriculture, architecture, DIY...and I'm not allowed to do anything with them because I'm a princess. I think whoever made this really needs my help!

SO-SHY: Oh, looks like someone's coming back.

JAS: Let's just watch a bit, see what they're like **(Both go over SL to lurk (ALADDIN AND WISHEE enter SR – WISHEE carrying a tool case)**

WISHEE: Wotcha everyone! **(Wotcha Wishee)**

ALADDIN: Right I'll just fix this, you just hand me the tools, Wishee.

WISHEE: I can do that!

ALADDIN: **(Pops it open, or looks underneath)** Spanner!

WISHEE: Er... **(hands a banana)**

ALADDIN: Wishee! Screwdriver

WISHEE: **(Hands a drink in a cocktail glass)** Ta da!

JAS: It's painful to watch – go and distract him! Be princessy

SO-SHY: The good looking one? You can count on me! **(She approaches WISHEE who is rummaging through the bag)** Oi, mate... I fancy a drink. I see you've got a nobby looking one there and I'm a Princess and that's what I drink, on account of being so uh...Princessy. How about it? **(JASMINE is facepalming in the background)**

WISHEE: Wow, Princess Jasmine? Wow! You're not ugly at all!

SO-SHY: What a lovely compliment. I think.

WISHEE: You're really the Princess?

So-Shy: Yep, see the hat? That's a Princess hat you know. And who are you?

WISHEE: Oh I'm Wishee-Washee, and this is my brother Aladdin. We're trying to fix our mobile laundry.

SO-SHY: Oh well, my handmaiden ...er ... So-Shy is a real whizz at all that sort of thing, aren't you So-Shy?

JAS: I...uh... **(Tongue-tied for a moment)**

SO-SHY: Get in there, girlfriend. Rwowr! **(Pushes her to speak to Aladdin who is engrossed in fixing – they communicate silently for a moment in the manner of young girls encouraging each other)** And you Wishee...I'm single and ready to mingle. C'm'ere handsome! **(she talks with Wishee silently while focus is on Aladdin and Jasmine)**

ALADDIN: Aha! Looks like the three eighths gripley has come off. And we all know what that means...

JAS: The elliptical cam gradually slid up the main shaft, catching on the reciprocal flange with disastrous results?

ALADDIN: (Mouth drops open) Wow! **(To audience)** Did you hear that? I mean... wow! Yes! That's amazing, you're the first girl who I've ever met who knows anything about this

JAS: Oh it's a big interest of mine. I don't get to do much practical work though. Can I help you fix it?

ALADDIN: That would be fantastic. My name is Aladdin **(slaps thigh)** ... to be honest, the thigh slap is optional. Not part of the name.

JAS: My name is Ja... er, So-Shy

ALADDIN: JA...er So-Shy. What a lovely name

JAS: Yes. So-Shy for short

ALADDIN: Well I would love for you to help me **(Both reach for the same tool and pick it up together, realise they are inadvertently holding hands and tinkling love sound effect)**

JAS: I'll be back in a moment **(Gestures to real SO-SHY and they both run to centre stage)**

SO-SHY: OMG Princess. He is hot, hot, hot!

JAS: So-Shy, I think I'm in love with him! What do I say? What do I do?

SO-SHY: Use all the moves I taught you

JAS: What all of them? Even the one with the...

SO-SHY: Weeeeell... maybe! I'm certainly going to try it on Wishee! You can do it!

JAS: You're right – here we go!

(A double duet with the two pairs singing love at each other with Wishee and real So-Shy being comedic and Aladdin and Jasmine being sincere)

WISHEE: That was so close! Mum you're a lifesaver.

TWANKEY: Very few people can withstand my black belt Corfu chop!

ALADDIN: I can see that.

TWANKEY: Now what have you been up to young fellow me-laddin – haha, see what I did there?

ALADDIN: Err nothing?

TWANKEY: You know what happens to boys who tell lies?!

WISHEE: They become members of parliament?

TWANKEY: No!

ALADDIN: President of the United States?

TWANKEY: ...Okay, I'll give you that one. But you need to stop seeing the princess!

WISHEE: But mum, I think I'm in love!

ALADDIN: Me too!

TWANKEY: What is this, buy one get one free on ridiculous romantic situations? You know, they cut off your hands just for looking at the Princess. Just imagine what they might cut off if they knew you were in love.

BOTH: Ooo, ow.

TWANKEY: Exactly. Now, forget all this foolishness. We have a laundry service to run and it's getting dark. They'll be turning on the lanterns soon.

WISHEE: But I'm starving!

TWANKEY: Fine, we'll get a takeaway.

ALADDIN: What do you fancy?

TWANKEY: I have a yen for something exotic...

ALL: English takeaway!

TWANKEY: Ooo, that'll do it. Pop up to the Street of a Hundred Restaurants and get us some fish and chips or one of those exotic Cornish pasties for tea. I'll do the laundry we collected. Just keep out of trouble and keep your heads down until the police aren't after you anymore.

WISHEE: Okay mum!

ALADDIN: And thanks! **(Both exit stage left)**

TWANKEY: Kids eh? Well I better get on with this otherwise we'll have no money to pay for the mushy peas. See you later! **(Takes some processed laundry from the machine and exits stage right.)**

SCENE 1 b – Night time in Old Peking

(The light dims a bit and then goes back up as the lanterns switch on. A few chorus drift across the stage and off as if on their way home, or out for dinner. They keep this up through Abanazer's posturing. ABANAZER sweeps on stage left, followed by ALEXA who appears to be carrying all the stuff in the world.)

ABANAZER: Oh booing and hissing again. Get some new material all of you. Do you want me to magic you all ugly? Oh...too late, someone beat me too it. Finally, old Peking. We should have been here hours ago!

ALEXA: (from under piles of luggage) Can't imagine why we weren't.

ABANAZER: Are you sure that this Aladdin is around here? This Peking city is a pit, full of idiot Pekinese and Peking ducks! I don't want to be spied on by poultry!

ALEXA: My magic may not be the strongest, but it is the smartest. You could ask ... or is this going to be like when you refused to stop and ask for directions?

ABANAZER: Fine **(grabs random chorus member)**. TELL ME WHERE ALADDIN IS OR I'LL HEX YOUR BITS OFF!! **(Chorus member faints)**

ALEXA: (rolls eyes) Really?

ABANAZER: You keep on rolling your eyes, you might find your brain back there

ALEXA: Your social skills could use some work, Master.

ABANAZER: I don't know why people seem to hate me immediately!

ALEXA: Wellll...it saves time. I'll deal with this. **(To Chorus)** Excuse me! My Master is searching for his long lost relative, a young lad called Aladdin, and offers a reward!

BYSTANDER 9: Really?

ABANAZER: Really? Oh...Oh yes...a wonderful reward – I'll let you keep your arms and legs...Mwahahaha!

BYSTANDER 10: He doesn't sound very friendly. What's his name?

ABANAZER: I am the great, the one, the only... Abanazer!!
(Chorus look confused)

BYS 11: Bonanza?

ABANAZER: No! Abanazer

BYS 12: Abergeveny?

ABANAZER: ABANAZER you, you dim sum dimwits!
(All chorus look confused and in unison)

ALL: Ohhh... **(in style of Minions)** Bananaaaaaaaa!

ABANAZER: No! No! No! And you lot can shut up too! When I take over the world everyone will know my name!

SONG 3

ABANAZER: I've had enough of this, Alexa, Genie of the Ring make them answer my question. Where can I find Aladdin? **(Genie gestures – Magical SFX and the whole chorus point towards FSR)** Excellent! Shoo!
The chorus are released and run off at nearest exits as Wishee and Aladdin enter from FSR carrying take out bags)

WISHEE: Wotcha everyone **(wotcha Wishee)**. Anyway, turns out the Princess isn't ugly at all!

ALADDIN: I prefer her handmaiden So-Shy. She really knew her mechanical engineering!

ABANAZER: Excuse me, are you Aladdin?

ALADDIN: Yes?

WISHEE: And who are you?

ABANAZER: I am your long lost uncle Abanazer!

WISHEE: Wow, we have a banana for an uncle Aladdin

ALADDIN: I'm not sure I see the family resemblance

ABANAZER: Why you... **(Forcibly restrains himself from smiting him and changes it to pat on the head)** wonderful long lost nephew you. Your father was my brother Aladdin and I have searched for you for years, travelling the highways and byways, searching high and low, checking every day on Friends Reunited until it closed down. I come with a way to make your fortune in one easy step. All you have to do is come with me and give me a little help.

ALADDIN: I'm pretty sure I shouldn't go anywhere with someone I don't know. Isn't that right everyone?

ABANAZER: You really want to miss out on riches beyond your wildest dreams?

WISHEE: I've had some pretty wild dreams. I'll do it!

ALADDIN: No Wishee! I'm sorry Mr Anastasia sir, but we can't help you or anything unless our mum says so.

ABANAZER: But it could give you your heart's desire!

ALADDIN: Still got to ask mum. Tell you what, if she gives her permission I'll go with you. But it's getting late now, so I suggest you ask her tomorrow and if she thinks you're a good person she's sure to give you permission

ALEXA: I'd listen to him if I were you, Master.

ABANAZER: Ohhhh Fine then, one more night after searching the world won't harm! Ta ta for now! **(Moves towards exit)** Blast! How will I convince her I'm a good person?

ALEXA: Have a personality transplant? Play to your strengths?

ABANAZER: Lying, cheating and handsome charm...I can do that! I'll be back...mwahahahaha!

(Both exit SL)

WISHEE: Wow, it could be the answer to all our problems Aladdin!

ALADDIN: In my experience if something seems too good to be true it generally is, Wishee.

WISHEE: Maybe we've just got lucky!

ALADDIN: Well I'm sure mum will know if he is our uncle. Here, take mum her dinner, I'll just make sure the laundry is ready for tomorrow!

WISHEE: Okay bro! Don't be too long, it's getting dark and I have an appointment to keep!
(Exits SR)

ALADDIN: Maybe I've made a mistake? Sometimes you have to grab opportunities. Wishee and I are in trouble with the Police, we've got no home, and barely any money ... what do you think? Do you think Abanazer was trying to trick me? **(Yes)** He did seem a bit smarmy. I'll just sleep here tonight I think. **(Settles down next to the laundry, lights dim down to moonlight)**

JASMINE appears at the Forbidden City wall

JASMINE: Aladdin? Aladdin are you there?

ALADDIN: ...So-Shy? Is that you?

JASMINE: It's me, Jas...uh, So-Shy.

ALADDIN: So-Shy! Wow, where did you get those beautiful eyes?

JASMINE: Well, they came with the face.

ALADDIN: You're in the Forbidden City?

JASMINE: Yes, but I...er, the Princess wanted to say sorry for getting you and your brother into trouble. The Princess just wanted to, you know, find out what the world was really like as she is forbidden from doing pretty much everything.

ALADDIN: Well luckily you're not a princess!

SONG 4 - Duet

ALADDIN: Will I see you tomorrow?

JASMINE: You can count on it! Night - night Aladdin

ALADDIN: Night - night So-Shy! **(She disappears and he laughs and spins around.)**
Wheee! I'm in love! If I go to sleep now, it'll be tomorrow sooner! Night - night everyone.

Scene 1c – Morning in Old Peking

(Settles down to sleep next to the laundry and the lights dim down with SFX of ticking clock and then lights come up as if it is morning)

TAWNKY: (Enters SR) Give us your pants! Shirts pressed and impressed, your whites whited at the drop of a hat by Widow Twankey's Laundry! If you want your pants swanky, your shirts less manky and you less cranky, can't do better than wash with a TWANKEY! Morning everyone! Ooo I've been up since six manipulating me mangle. Anyone want a quick spruce up? Look at you, you're all wearing the same stuff you were when I saw you yesterday... shocking. Now, have you seen Aladdin? Oh there he is! Guarding the laundry like a good boy. Aladdin! Wakey wakey!

ALADDIN: (wakes up suddenly) Who the what now?

TWANKEY: Aladdin have you seen Wishee? His bed wasn't slept in last night!
(A crash and bang and Wishee comes in looking like he had a very good night – police cone on head, streamers all over the place, cocktail umbrella in his hair, clothes awry, plaster over his nose.)

WISHEE: Wotcha everyone! **(Wotcha Wishee!)** Wow, what a night! The Princess knows how to paaaarty!

TWANKEY: Wishee! What happened to you?

WISHEE: Well as the wise sage put it - Confucius say...man who put head in fruit drink, gets punch in nose!

TWANKEY: Oh he's been on the fortune cookies again. What did I tell you about being on your best behaviour?

WISHEE: Relax mum, Aladdin's going to sort it out. This man offered him riches and fortune if he helped him with something.

TWANKEY: Well that doesn't sound dodgy at all!

WISHEE: See? She's fine with it Aladdin

ALADDIN: I think she was being sarcastic

TWANKEY: You don't say. Who was this man?

ALADDIN: He said he was our father's long lost brother, and that all our financial problems would be sorted if I helped him go to this cave.

TWANKEY: Your father said nothing about a brother!

ALADDIN: Relax, we said it was for you to decide mum.

TWANKEY: Well at least one of you has common sense. Now, you two go and collect some more laundry, and I'll do this first load!

ALADDIN & WISHEE: Right you are! **(Exit SR)**

(Enter ABANAZER, and junior chorus)

ABANAZER: Quiet you lot! I'm trying to make a good impression. Now do I have a deal? You all pretend like I'm a lovely amazing person and the better and more convincing you are, the more I'll pay you! Deal?

KIDS: Deal!

ABANAZER: **(looks around to make sure Widow Twankey is there)** There we go you lovable scamps, I'm only sorry I don't have more time to help you all!

KIDS: **(TWANKEY starts to pay attention)** Aw...

ABANAZER: It breaks my heart, but I have no more food to give you poor starving little angels... **(he is obviously expecting the kids to respond but they don't)**..I said I have no more food to give you poor starving little angels.

KIDS: ...oh. Oh don't leave us Uncle Abanazer! We love you! **(Cluster around him and he surreptitiously gives them money)**

ABANAZER: Sadly you must go. Farewell. Go on; get out of my sight, you precious little...um...*things*.

(They all leave except one small child who continues clinging to his leg)

ABANAZER: And you.

KID: **(Overacts, going for the Oscar, Spotlight on child)** No, I could never leave you Uncle Abanazer. An emptiness in my heart has been filled by your presence. You have taught me hope again, and I've stopped watching Eastenders to cheer up, and it's all down to YOU! I've turned my life around due to your inspiration and I swear, it breaks my heart but I owe it to you to spread the word far and wide of your greatness so everyone will remember your name! ABANANA!!

(Wild applause from the pit, flowers thrown up at the KIDS, who bows and takes the money bag from the gobsmacked Abanazer and scarpers)

TWANKEY: **(Significantly impressed.)** What a kind generous man you must be for the kids to be so impressed. They are a tough lot.

ABANAZER: **(False modesty)** Well, I try. Tell me do I have the pleasure of addressing Widow Twankey?

TWANKEY: ooo a man of the opposite gender right here in front of me. Yup that is me.

ABANAZER: Ah! My brother's widow! Greetings from the other side of the world. I am your husband's long lost brother, Abanazer

TWANKEY: A bandana?

ABANAZER: Abanazer!

TWANKEY: Oh named after Beethoven's favourite fruit -A Ba-Na-Na-Nahhh!

ABANAZER: **(his face is a picture)** No...okay, close enough. My brother would write me tales of your wit and beauty.

TWANKEY: Fancy. Well.... The answer is still no. It's too dangerous outside the city and Aladdin and Wishee need to lie low from the law. I need them. Well, you could have Wishee on loan.

ABANAZER: No, no it must be Aladdin. I am a powerful magician.

TWANKEY: Really? Go on then, let's see something

ABANAZER: (goes to chorus member with hat and we see Alexa gesture at it and make it explode) Ta da!

TWANKEY: The answer's still no!

ABANAZER: You'll regret this I swear it! And you lot can shut up too! I'm going to bide my time.

(Exit stage left)

WISHEE: Wotcha everyone! **(Wotcha Wishee!)** Mum, mum was that Uncle Above and Beyond? Are we going to earn our fortune?

TWANKEY: I might be desperate but I'd have to be worse than this to take up that offer.

(FOO trots on, sniffing around and heads over to the laundry cart. Aladdin and Wishee try to hide by pulling down their hats. Enter PRAWN and CRACKER.)

CRACKER: Ello, ello, ello... what's all this then? Princess Jasmine has disappeared again.

PRAWN: And we are hot on the trail!

CRACKER: And it looks like Foo has tracked her to your laundry cart!

TWANKEY: A Princess in our laundry cart. You must be joking! Ridiculous

PRAWN: Hmm. I'm not sure I trust you.

TWANKEY: Why? I'm honest as the day is long.

CRACKER: But you are made up of atoms and everyone know atoms make up everything!

TWANKEY: But a Princess in our laundry cart - that's just crazy

WISHEE: Yeah, she didn't go anywhere near it yesterday...

(Classic double take from PRAWN and CRACKER)

BOTH: AHA!

ALADDIN: There are no princesses here.

WISHEE: (trying Jedi mind trick) These are not the droids you are looking for!

CRACKER: Ooo he's good at that, I didn't know I was looking for droids!

PRAWN: Prove there are no Princesses in the cart. Make it work.

ALADDIN: Easily done! **(He and Wishee get the Laundry into position. Wishee picks up an iron)**

TWANKEY: For the customer in a hurry we have an automatic luxury wash and dry clean combination setting!

WISHEE: A service fit for superheroes. Look mum...I'm Iron Man!

CRACKER: I want to see it in action. It looks suspiciously like it's made out of plywood and there might be room for someone to hide in there.

ALADDIN: Okay, Wishee, you will be the volunteer. So our customer comes along... and we select a luxury wash and he just gets in here and you pull the lever!

TWANKEY: Here we go! **(With SFX, and with his head visible WISHEE travels through the machine with bubbles, froth, steam coming out - Aladdin and TWANKEY make it look like they are controlling it. He comes out the other end in a Tuxedo)**

WISHEE: For the first and only time in my life I'm smart!

PRAWN: Wow!

CRACKER: It could be a trick. Prawn, get in there!

(We see ABANAZER sneak on and fiddle with the knobs behind them before hiding again)

PRAWN: Well my uniform does need a spruce up. **(He gets in. They set it running, but there are some slightly strange noises or alarming lights)**

TWANKEY: Ooo dear, I don't think this is the luxury setting!

WISHEE: Oh, I think it is on "smalls!"

PRAWN: **(Comes out wearing a highly shrunken uniform)** Oooo that doesn't half chafe! Me prawn balls will never be the same!

ALADDIN: Wait, wait, we can fix it! **(he turns the knobs back)** Just go through again - the dryer will make it fluff out again.

(Once again ABANAZER sneaks out and fiddles with the settings)

TWANKEY: We'll have you back to normal in a jiffy!

PRAWN enters it again and it is very obvious that the machine has gone into overdrive - bubbles, smoke, flashing lights etc.

CRACKER: Get him out!

PRAWN: Uh...no, I think I might just stay here a while.

CRACKER: Why? **(Looks and covers his eyes)** What have you done? He's got NO clothes now! All of you out there close your eyes!

WISHEE: It's not called Peking for nothing.

TWANKEY: Here, have this towel... now I'm sure Aladdin can sort it out.

CRACKER: No! This thing is lethal and a death trap – I'm confiscating it right now!

TWANKEY: Bu, but, it's all that is left of the shop, our home.

PRAWN: Should have thought of that before you caused a public nuisance.
(They take the Laundry and drag it off)

TWANKEY: Nooooooooooooo! We're doomed! How could anything get any worse?

(JASMINE enters SR.)

JAS: Aladdin! Sorry I'm a bit late. I've come to help you with the laundry again.

ALADDIN: That's very kind of you, but the police have just confiscated it and taken it to the Forbidden City.

WISHEE: What are we going to do? **(He and TWANKEY do some sobbing)**

(SO-SHY runs on from the Forbidden City.)

SO-SHY: Princess! Your mother and father are on the way!

ALADDIN, TWANKEY and WISHEE: Princess?!

WISHEE: But, you're the princess. I mean, you've got the nobby hat and everything.

SO-SHY: Sorry Wishee, we did a bit of the old switcheroo! I'm actually So-Shy

WISHEE: (being completely confused by something actually quite simple)
Wha?...You..her....but that means...and yet...me...him..how?...what? **(while saying all this he could be giving various hand gestures that have no connection whatsoever to the random questions he is asking himself)**

TWANKEY: Oh no, oh no, we've looked at your face – nice work by the way, not ugly at all and Aladdin has been going out with you!

ALADDIN: More than that I love her mum!

WISHEE: (still confused)...but then...she...her...who? **(still gesturing randomly)**

TWANKEY: Shhh! Don't say that! Oh dear what are we going to do?

(Imperial Fanfare – SR enter EMPEROR & EMPRESS and immediately ALADDIN, WISHEE, TWANKEY, AND THE PRINCESS cover their eyes as if So-Shy is the princess)

PING: (to So-Shy) Ah, Jasmine, there you are. You can't just run out in the middle of deciding which prince you are going to marry.

PONG: Yes, I'm afraid we are going to have to push for an answer.

SO-SHY What if I don't want to marry one of these boy princes.

PONG: Well who do you want to marry?

SO-SHY: Chocolate.

PING: Wait a minute, you're not my daughter!

PONG: Prawn, Cracker, get in here immediately!

(They enter with FOO)

Cracker: Your imperial celestial son of the Heavens, the Great Won Long Pong of China, how may we serve you?

PRAWN: Sorry we are late; we were sorting out a fracas with some peanuts.

CRACKER: Nasty, one of them was a salted!

PING: Where is my daughter?

(FOO pulls JASMINE out from behind Aladdin.)

JAS: I won't go back to the Forbidden City! I love Aladdin!

PONG: I have had enough of this! He hasn't got even a couple of yen to his name. Tomorrow you will be marrying a Prince who can save China, and these... two will be put to death for breaking the law!

PING: Prawn and Cracker, seize them!

TWANKEY: I can't bear it! **(Pretends to faint dramatically on Prawn and Cracker, knocking them over)** Run!

(PRAWN and CRACKER chase ALADDIN and WISHEE all over the place, adding more GUARDS each time they do a pass. Eventually they are cornered on the stage, by a circle of guards.)

PONG: Finish them! **(Swords are raised)**

(ABANAZER steps on rapidly stage left with ALEXA)

ABANAZER: Alexa! Freeze time!

ALEXA: Your wish is my command. **(Magic SFX – Everyone freezes in place)**

ABANAZER: Mwahahahaha! What are you lot booing me for? I just saved them! Well, Aladdin at least. The others can just die horrible deaths as far as I'm concerned

ALEXA: Hurry Master, I don't have strong enough magic to hold this spell for long!

ABANAZER: Fine, I'll gloat later. **(Goes to Aladdin – taps him on the head with magic staff SFX)** Come with me if you want to live!

ALADDIN: What? What's happened?

ABANAZER: I've frozen time and you owe me now, big time. So come along Aladdin – we have a Cave of Wonders to reach. **(Turns to leave SL)**

ALADDIN: But what about Wishee and mum?

ABANAZER: Fine, wake them up, but hurry!

(ALADDIN wakes up WISHEE and TWANKEY.)

ALADDIN: Mum, we've been saved by the Banana guy – he says I have to pay off the debt.

TWANKEY: I don't like it Aladdin, but...

WISHEE: We have no choice.

ALADDIN: You two split up and distract the guards – I'll be back before you know it!

ABANAZER: This way Aladdin...Mwahahahaha! **(Both exit SL)**

TWANKEY: We better run for it.

WISHEE: Just a moment mum. **(He starts arranging people so they will comedically hit or poke each other – TWANKEY helps)**

(Magical SFX as spell wears off – the inevitable consequences occur and WISHEE and TWANKEY leg it, followed by those on stage chasing up the auditorium, to gain a bit of set changing time)

SCENE 2

(Front cloth down - Outside the Cave of wonders. ABANAZER and ALEXA enter SL)

ABANAZER: You know what? I don't care if you boo or hiss me or not! I'm this close to getting hold of the Magic Lamp and world domination. Ner-ner-nee-ner-ner!

(ALADDIN enters behind them.)

ALADDIN: Getting hold of what?

ABANAZER: Oh uh...

ALEXA: ...His tragic stamp. **(ABANAZER looks at her incredulously and turns to immediately smile to Aladdin)**

ABANAZER: Oh, yes... it's terribly sad. It's in the cave. I tucked it into an old Lamp for safe keeping and the Lamp was stolen along with all of my treasure. Without that stamp, my collection will remain forever incomplete. Oh the humanity!

ALEXA: Smooth, master.

ALADDIN: I don't think we've been introduced. Why do you call him master?

ALEXA: I am the Alexa, Genie of the Ring. I have great knowledge but only a small amount of power. Whoever wears the ring is my master and I must obey them, no matter how evil and despicable they are.

ALADDIN: That's terrible, you should be free to do what you want.

ABANAZER: Enough of this! Into the cave of wonders with you. All you have to do is find that Lamp and bring it to me.

ALADDIN: That seems pretty simple. If I do that we don't owe you anything else?

ABANAZER: Absolutely – I'll even let you have some of the gold and jewels that are in there.

ALADDIN: Gold and jewels? That might save the family! Okay, where's the entrance?

ABANAZER: Right there.

ALADDIN: And the menacing big rock?

ABANAZER: Well it's there to stop all the ghosts from getting out.

ALADDIN: Right, well you know what, I'll give it a miss.

ABANAZER: Aladdin, Aladdin, wouldn't it be a shame to come all this way and not go into the Cave of Wonders?

ALADDIN: Yes it would be a shame. But you know what? I'd get over it almost immediately.

ABANAZER: Get in there now!

ALADDIN: ...oh...I can't, there's something in my shoe!

(Tries to stall and ABANAZER grabs hold of him.)

ABANAZER: I'm pretty sure it's a foot. Now, say Open Sesame.

ALADDIN: I'm not saying anything!

ALEXA: Uh master, I think the new policy on passwords is more... vegan? Sesame could be seen as discriminatory against people with nut or seed allergies, as well as not being middle class enough. Here's the new one, straight from the mysterious Wai Tai of Rose. **(Hands slip of paper)**

ABANANZER: Open Quin-oh-ah? What is that?

ALEXA: I believe it's a grain.

ALADDIN: I don't think you pronounce it like that.

ABANAZER: But it's spelt like that. How would you pronounce it?

ALADDIN: Oh. Open Keenwa!

(SFX and the stone rolls open)

ABANAZER: Mwahahahaha!

ALADDIN: He tricked me!

ALEXA He does that a lot. He said he'd help me find the genie I love. It was all lies. He doesn't want to help anyone but himself. Don't trust him, Aladdin.

ABANAZER: In you go! **(Pushes Aladdin in through the hole)**

ALADDIN: Ooo it's dark in here. I'm scared of the dark!

ABANAZER: Don't be stupid. It's just like daylight but a bit darker.

ALADDIN: It's really spooky, I want to come out! **(Tries to put his head out and ABANAZER pushes him back in).**

ABANAZER: You can come out when you have the Lamp!

ALADDIN: A Lamp would have been more useful before I came into the dark cave. Hold on... I've found something. I think it might be a Lamp.

ALEXA: Aladdin! Don't give...

ABANAZER: Alexa be silent! **(She is silently pleading with him not to give the Lamp. Aladdin puts his head out of the cave, showing he has the Lamp)**

ABANAZER: Give me the Lamp! **(sinister music as he reaches for it. Aladdin pulls it away and sinister music stops)** Give it! Now **(Aladdin starts handing it over, music does the same again)** Aladdin if you don't give me the Lamp now, I will curse you into oblivion!

ALADDIN: I'm not sure, I mean, every time I go to give it to you, there's this really sinister music. Shall I give him the Lamp everybody? **(No?)** See!

ABANAZER: I will take it off of you!

ALADDIN: I don't think you can otherwise you wouldn't have needed me in the first place!

ABANAZER: See, this is what is wrong with giving kids education, they can think their way around you with all that growth mindset stuff. Maybe I can't but what I can do is shut you in there without food and water until you are BEGGING me to let you out! Close Quinoa! **(Stone closes)**

ALADDIN: No! No! Helpppppppp!

ABANAZER: Ta-ta Aladdin. I'll be back in a couple of days, I can wait that long! Mwahahahaha! **(Exits SL followed by a wistful ALEXA)**

SCENE 3
(Inside the Cave of Wonders)
(Cave cloth up but black out)

ALADDIN: **(In darkness)** Oh no! I'm trapped here, it's pitch black. I need some light, and I might be able to find another way out. There must be something around here. Oh I wish I

had a match.... ooh that's lucky I think I've found a match. **(Strikes match and the light effects on the cave of wonders come into play revealing twinkling and glowing crystals, piles of gold and glittering gems)** Wow...wow! Just look at this place! Rubies, emeralds, sapphires, diamonds and pearls...all of this, and all Abanazer wanted was this old manky Lamp? Maybe there is something special about it. What do you all think? Is there something special about the Lamp? **(Yes!)** There is? Let's take a closer look and clean off some of the grime. **(Rubs the Lamp –SFX of squeaky cleaning sound and then sparks come from the Lamp, and thunder, and then big flashbang or gerb for GENIE appearance!)**

GENIE: Ahhh, stuck in a Lamp for a thousand years listening to nothing but Radio 2! Woohoo! *I feeeeeeeel good...(danananana) I knew that I would (Danananana) so good, so, good I got you!*

ALADDIN: Are you... are you a Genie?

GENIE: What else would you find in a magic Lamp? I am *Djinn Genie* the most *Genie bombastic, Mr fantastic* Genie of the Lamp in the world here to grant you three...count them, THREE ...wishes!

ALADDIN: Me? Why me?

GENIE: The one who summons the genie is their Master

ALADDIN: And how exactly did I summon you?

GENIE: (Gestures to the Lamp) *I'm a genie in a bottle...gotta rub me the right waayyy. All you have to do is give it a hard rub and something magical will happen....don't make up your own jokes out there.*

ALADDIN: Cool! And what can you do?

GENIE: Well... *it's a kinda Magic!*

ALADDIN: Wow, really?

GENIE: What did you think all the special effects and smoke was about - unlimited cosmic power and all that...terms and conditions apply, always read the fine print.

ALADDIN: What terms and conditions?

GENIE: No wishing for more wishes, no bringing back the dead and you can't make someone fall in love with you if they are in True Love with someone else because.. *That's the power of looooooooooove.* Otherwise, anything you want!

ALADDIN: Great!

GENIE: It's a cool gig but genies are trapped for all eternity...*All by myself....*

ALADDIN: Aw, that sounds really sad. In fact just like this other Genie I met, called Alexa.

GENIE: Alexa? Alexa Genie of the Ring? You know my long lost love?

ALADDIN: Well yeah, aside from the long lost love bit.

GENIE! Woohoo! I can't believe it! It's been a thousand years and she's still looking .But... we are both enslaved until someone uses a wish to set us free...*I want to break free, I want to break freeeee...*

ALADDIN: Genie, I promise I will. Two wishes are more than enough for me.

GENIE: You will? You would treat me as a ...friend?

ALADDIN: Of course, Genie!

GENIE: In that case... *you got a friend in meeee, you got a friend in meeee*, Now, what are your wishes?

ALADDIN: Genie, I wish to get home to Peking with all my family and friends, and then I wish you to make me a Prince rich enough so I can marry the Princess Jasmine!

GENIE: Two wishes coming up! Let's get you on the only flying carpet complete with Mat-Nav and powered by fidget spinners!

SONG 5 -

(During which Aladdin is magic carpeted back to Peking - with the Chorus singing backing vocals as GENIE sings about magic. Near the end or as part of the song with Aladdin centre stage, break in with:

GENIE: Now let's make you a Prince!

And on a glitter confetti drop GENIE appears to transform Aladdin's clothing from rags to riches in one movement – and then finish song with all Townsfolk in awe!)

END ACT 1