

# Aladdin

## Aladdin Cast of Characters

*In Order of Appearance:*

**Abanazaar:** An evil magician after an ancient power. He's sent on a journey to China to find Aladdin and use him to help him get the power. (*Lead Role, Male*)

**Dream Master:** Owner of the Power that Abanazaar seeks. Phantom-like, appears in various scenes throughout the show. (*Supporting Role, Either*)

**Interviewer:** Similar to a narrator. Appears in the first and last scenes. Will also be playing. (*Supporting Role, Either*)

**See Ling:** A lost wanderer & Abanazaar's new sidekick, very goofy and complains a lot. (*Supporting Role, Either*)

**Percy Gung Ho:** The Empress's Advisory Council, very serious, respect of power. (*Supporting Role, Either*)

**Peasants:** Peasants living in the town square.

**Widow Twanky:** A Chinese widow and owner of the local laundry. Mother of Wishee Washee and Aladdin. (*Supporting Role, Female*)

**Wishee Washee:** Daughter of Widow Twanky and sister of Aladdin. Likes Princess Lotus Blossom but never gets with her.

**Aladdin:** Widow Twanky's son. Hero of the story. Falls in love with Princess Jasmine. (*Lead Role, Male*)

**Princess Lotus Blossom:** One of Empress Ying Yang's beautiful daughters. Sister of Princess Jasmine. Engaged to Prince PawPaw. (*Supporting Role, Female*)

**Princess Jasmine:** Empress Ying Yang's other beautiful daughter. Sister of Princess Lotus Blossom. Love interest of Aladdin. (*Supporting Role, Female*)

**Prince PawPaw:** The handsome prince. Engaged to Princess Lotus Blossom. (*Supporting Role, Male*)

**Empress Ying Yang:** The fearless ruler of China. Mother of Princess Lotus Blossom and Princess Jasmine. Does not like Aladdin. (*Supporting Role, Female*)

**Genie:** The inhabitant of the lamp. Confident and smart. Almost like a CEO/Businessman. Will also be playing. (*Supporting Role, Preferably Male although could be a female*)

**Miss FunnyPenny:** Genie's dotting assistant. Similar to a secretary. Will also be playing. (*Supporting Role, Female*)

**Tarquin the Monster:** A monster. No lines. (*Small Role, Either*)

## Scenes

### Scene 1: Dream Master's Home Square

*(Abanazaar, Dream Master, Interviewer)*

### Scene 2: On The Way To China

*(Abanazaar, Dream Master, See Ling)*

### Scene 3: Peking Square

*(Percy Gung Ho, Widow Twanky, Aladdin, Wishee Washee, Princess Lotus Blossom, Princess Jasmine, Prince PawPaw, Empress Ying Yang, Peasants)*

### Scene 4: A Path In China

*(Abanazaar, See Ling, Princess Lotus Blossom, Princess Jasmine, Prince PawPaw, Peasants)*

### Scene 5: Widow Twanky's Laundry

*(Abanazaar, Dream Master, See Ling, Percy Gung Ho, Widow Twanky, Aladdin, Wishee Washee, Princess Lotus Blossom, Princess Jasmine, Prince PawPaw, Empress Ying Yang)*

### Scene 6: Outside The Cave

*(Abanazaar, Aladdin)*

### Scene 7: Inside The Cave

*(Abanazaar, Dream Master, Aladdin, Genie, Miss FunnyPenny)*

### Scene 8: A Country Lane Somewhere In China

*(See Ling, Aladdin, Princess Jasmine)*

### Scene 9: Widow Twanky's Laundry

*(Abanazaar, Dream Master, See Ling, Percy Gung Ho, Widow Twanky, Aladdin, Wishee Washee, Empress Ying Yang, Genie, Miss FunnyPenny)*

### Scene 10: Abanazaar's Nook

*(Abanazaar, See Ling, Percy Gung Ho, Widow Twanky, Aladdin, Wishee Washee, Princess Lotus Blossom, Princess Jasmine, Prince PawPaw, Empress Ying Yang, Genie, Miss Funny Penny, Tarquin)*

### Scene 11: The Tortuous Tower

*(Abanazaar, Dream Master, Interviewer, See Ling, Percy Gung Ho, Widow Twanky, Aladdin, Wishee Washee, Princess Lotus Blossom, Princess Jasmine, Prince PawPaw, Empress Ying Yang, Genie, Miss FunnyPenny, Tarquin)*

# Aladdin

## SCENE 1: Dream Master's Home Square

*(Dream Master is upstage in darkness. Enter Abanazaar, under spotlight)*

Abanazaar:

Dream Master, Dream Master, show me where I can get the power. I have toiled hard, worked to the bone, I got a perfect SAT score! I deserve the power!

*(Dream Master enters the light)*

Dream Master:

No! You have not yet proven yourself ultimately worthy of the power. How do I know you will put the power to good use? I have let it lie dormant in the Home Square for a thousand years. Why should I let you have it?

*(Stage light comes up. Enter Interviewer)*

Interviewer:

Tell me, Abanazaar. What would you do, should you be lucky enough to win the power?

Abanazaar:

Well, Sir... If I won the power I would use it to... um... *(thinking)* I would use it to stop Trump!

Interviewer:

Well, thank you Abanazaar.

*(Interviewer Exits)*

Abanazaar:

C'mon guys, Isn't that good enough? I mean, I would really be doing the whole world a huge favor.

Dream Master:

Very well. If you are as good as your word, I will share the power with you. In China's most ancient city, you will find a cave, wherein lives a lamp that will give to you the power to change the world in the way which you have promised.

Abanazaar:

*(Evilly to herself)*

Excellent, precisely what I want.

*(Not evil anymore, to Dream Master)*

You have my word.

Dream Master:

But to realize the great power of this lamp, to recover it you must use a fearless young man, the son of a widow. One who has no wealth, no power, and will help you bring all the good you want to the world. You will find such a boy in the vast empire of China, but that is all I can tell you for now. Leave me, you have had far too much of my time, but remember the lamp must be used for good.

*(Dream Master fades out as they exit)*

Abanazar:

Where will I find this boy? It's not much to go off of, isn't it... But worry not, find him I shall... I will soon rule the Universe you ignorant fool!  
Once I have this lamp in my power  
So with lightning strike and thunder crash  
Take me to China as quick as a flash!

*(Lightning effect, loud crackle of laughter as Abanazaar exits)*

## **SCENE 2: On The Way To China**

*(Enter Abanazaar - a little bit dazed after a long journey from the Home Square to China)*

Abanazaar:

*(Shouting off)*

Come along boy, do stop dragging your feet, I said you could hitch along only when I thought you could be of some use to me.

*(To herself and the Audience)*

I didn't realize this wasn't the boy I wanted until it was too late, and now I am stuck with him.

*(Enter See Ling - with a rucksack)*

See Ling:

My feet hurt! You didn't tell me we were walking to China. I thought you were a great Magician with great powers. Why couldn't we fly here or something.

Abanazaar:

I am a great Magician! The greatest! But I've told you a thousand times, See Ling, that I cannot have the all seeing power until I have recovered the lamp

from the cave, where it has laid for thousands of years. But I need the young, fearless, Widow's son to recover it. Why I thought you, with a name like See Ling, was that boy. But I'll never know.

See Ling:

It it's been there for thousands of years, it's not going to disappear while we have a rest and some snacks, is it?

Abanazaar:

You can rest as much as you want when the lamp is mine, but until then, we keep going.

See Ling:

Are you sure that this is the right way?

Abanazaar:

Of course I do!

*(Dream Master "floats" in - behind Abanazaar)*

Woah, dude quit it! You make me jump when you do that.

Dream Master:

I sense that you are having trouble with my instructions?

Abanazaar:

Instructions?! You get more instructions from a box of macaroni! Am I at least going in the right direction?

Dream Master:

Your feet take you the right way. You are almost upon end, wherein dwells the widow who lives by the water. The one you seek is called Aladdin. Take care on your journey.

*(Dream Master "floats" off)*

Abanazaar:

Excellent, Come on See Ling! We have no time to lose!

See Ling:

I sure hope this freakin' lamp is going to be worth all the bother.

*(Both Exit)*

### **SCENE 3: Peking Square**

*(Peasants on stage. Enter Percy Gung Ho)*

Gung Ho:

Kow tow, you peasants. Know you not that I am Percy Gung Ho, personal assistant and confidante to her Mightiness, the Empress Ying Yang of all China. Kow tow, I say, why aren't you towing?

Peasant 1:

We are kow towing.

Gung Ho:

You could have fooled me.

Peasant 2:

My kow won't go any towar.

Gung Ho:

You are impertinent. I'll have you arrested and your heads will be chopped off.

Peasant 3:

You can't do that! The new laws say you can't people's head off.

Peasant 1:

Unless you look at the Princesses

Peasant 3:

And we're not looking at the Princesses, are we?

Gung Ho:

Ah, but you might be at any moment, if you're not careful. The Princesses will be passing this way in a short while on their way to the Royal Baths. Believe me, any of you found looking at them will be arrested and executed immediately.

Peasant 2:

So, are the Princesses ugly?

Gung Ho:

Ugly?! Of course they aren't ugly!

Peasant 1:

Then why can't we look at them?

Gung Ho:

Because you are too low and unworthy for your eyes to be allowed to rest upon the beautiful faces of the daughters of Her Mightiness, the Empress Ying Yang of all China, that's why. So be warned, for it is an offense punishable by death.

Peasant 2:

Quick! There is someone coming, it must be the Royal Party. Hide your faces!

*(All prostrate themselves on the floor)*

*(Enter Widow Twanky and Wishee Washee - with laundry)*

Widow Twanky:

We'll hang it up here Wishee. I'll just reach across the street. I've got to get it dry somehow or the Empress will be...

*(Sees everyone on the floor)*

Hey, what's all this?

Wishee Washee:

They must have lost something

*(To Peasant 2)*

Excuse me, have you lost something?

Peasant 3:

It's the washer woman, Widow Twanky and Wishee Washee.

Peasant 2:

We thought you were the Princesses

Widow Twanky:

Well yes, I do understand you making the mistake

*(Preens Herself)*

Peasant 1:

They're coming this way!

Widow Twanky:

Are they really? If the Royals are coming I need to look my best, do I need more makeup, Washee?

Wishee Washee:

Well now that you mention it, you could do with a pinch.

Widow Twanky:

Oooh, have I time?



Wishee Washee:

No I meant - you could do with a pinch  
(Pinches Widow Twanky's cheek)

Widow Twanky:

You're so cheeky! Do you know Aladdin would never do this to me and...

Wishee Washee:

Well yeah, but he's never here when you need him to -

*(Enter Aladdin, Interrupting Wishee)*

Aladdin:

Hello mother, Hi Wishee.

Wishee Washee:

Where have you been? I've been working my fingers to the bone helping mother.

Aladdin:

I've been fishing, I thought I'd catch us a nice fish for dinner.

Widow Twanky:

Ooh lovely, you're such a good lad. Did you catch anything?

Aladdin:

I certainly did

*(Produces a small goldfish in a jar)*

Wishee Washee:

Is that all? It's taken you all day to catch that? You call that a fish?

Aladdin:

No, I call this a fish!

*(Goes off and pulls long rope/fishing wire while jaws music plays, until a painted/cardboard/balloon? shark appears around the wire.)*

Wishee Washee:

*(Jumps into Widow T's arms)*

Mom help!

Widow Twanky:

Get down, the princesses will be here in a minute... and you Peasant, whoever you are, go deliver that fish to Mr. Ibbut's fish shop, it'll go nicely with some chips.

Peasant 1:  
Mr. Ibbut?

Widow Twanky:  
Yes, Hal's place, you know Hal Ibbut!

*(Exit Peasants- with shark)*

Aladdin:  
The Princesses. Are they coming here? I must stay and see them.

Widow Twanky:  
You can't, seeing them isn't allowed.

Aladdin:  
Well I'm going to have a peep

*(Fanfare sounds)*

Gung Ho  
Kow Tow I say, let no-one look upon the loveliest faces in all of China,  
Princess Lotus Blossom and Princess Jasmine.

Princess Jasmine:  
Well really! I must say, I don't want anymore of this eye shutting stuff.

Princess Lotus Blossom:  
I agree with Jasmine. Do shut up Dumb- er... I mean Gung Ho.

Prince PawPaw:  
But Blossom, dearest, Your Mother is most anxious that the faces of your  
Royal Highnesses should not be exposed to common gaze of the peasants.

Blossom:  
Oh PawPaw, you are a drip sometimes.

Jasmine:  
And what rubbish, from what I can see they some of them look rather nice...

*(To Blossom)*

That one over there seems quite handsome.

*(Points to Aladdin)*

Blossom:  
Which one? Oh yes, I see.

*(Aladdin opens his eyes, gets up, kneels, and kisses Jasmine's hand)*

Gung Ho:

Get back in your place peasant, or I'll have your head.

Aladdin:

Your Highness, PRINCE Aladdin at your service.

Jasmine:

You see Gung Ho, he's a Prince, he's allowed to look.

Gung Ho:

He's not dressed like a Prince.

Aladdin:

I am, my beautiful Princess, living for a short while, among the rough and poor so that I may appreciate more my high standing position.

Jasmine:

Oh, how commendable.

Prince PawPaw:

Sounds kinda sketch to me..

*(Enter Empress)*

Empress:

What is the cause of all this noise and confusion? I was attempting to take a stroll in the Palace Garden whilst dictating the 203rd chapter of my book.

*(Sees Aladdin)*

What is he doing?! Have his head, now!

Jasmine:

It's okay mother, he's a Prince!

Empress:

Not dressed like that he's not. Off with his head!

Jasmine:

Go my prince! Run for your life, I will explain who you are.

*(Aladdin runs off)*

Empress:

Get him Gung Ho, or I shall have your head as well!

Gung Ho:

At once, your Majesty.

*(Gung Ho runs off, after Aladdin)*

Empress:

You shouldn't be here my daughters. Prince PawPaw why do you mean by bringing my daughters here?

PawPaw:

I'm terribly sorry, Your Majesty, I did try to persuade them not to come.

Blossom:

Oh mother, it wasn't PawPaw's fault, Jasmine and I were just passing through on our way to the Royal Baths.

Jasmine:

Yes, and we really don't mind being looked at mother. In fact, I quite like it.

*(Gung Ho enters- panting)*

Gung Ho:

I'm sorry, Your Majesty, he got away.

Wishee Washee:

Look at the state of him, he couldn't catch a cold!

Gung Ho:

That's it, take her away!

*(Gung Ho goes to tie Wishee's hands together)*

Empress:

This is ridiculous, let her go Gung Ho. We must focus on catching that boy, he shall be executed at once.

Jasmine:

But mother! He's a prince living for a brief while among the rough and poor. It is all right for him to look at us.

Empress:

Rubbish! I'm not having that.

Jasmine:  
But mother, he is!

Blossom:  
Mother, my instincts tell me that Jasmine is right, and I always trust my instincts.

Empress:  
I still feel there is something wrong.

Gung Ho:  
My dear Empress, I really do think you should not concern yourself, I'm sure Prince PawPaw has everything under control.

PawPaw:  
Yes, I am fairly sure there is no monkey business afoot. And if, by chance, there is then I promise I shall do everything I can to protect your daughters.

Empress:  
Do not make promises you cannot keep, PawPaw, or else I will really have to reconsider your engagement to Lotus Blossom. Come along now, all of you, Gung Ho and I will accompany you the rest of the way.

*(Exit Empress, Blossom, Jasmine, PawPaw, and Gung Ho)*

Widow Twanky:  
Well, that's a fine old mess he's in, we're all in now. Whatever will we do?

Wishee Washee:  
Mom, did you see that Princess Lotus Blossom? I think she fancies me, I'm sure she was giving me the old come on.

Widow Twanky:  
You haven't heard a word I've just said, have you?

*(Both Exit)*

#### **SCENE 4: A Path In China**

*(Enter Peasants, Blossom, Jasmine, and PawPaw)*

Jasmine:  
Oh Blossom, I can't stop thinking about Prince Aladdin, where do you think he's from?

Blossom:

I know you can't. I think I may have hooked that other girl though, the one with the washerwoman. How will I get rid of her?

PawPaw:

You do want to get rid of her, don't you?

Blossom:

PawPaw, you can be so jealous. Of course I do. Despite my mother's current thoughts, I still have every intention of marrying you.

Jasmine:

*(To the peasants, still hiding their faces)*

Excuse me, do you happen to know - oh come on, I said no more face hiding. Do you happen to know where I can find Prince Aladdin?

Peasant 1:

Prince Aladdin? Oh yes, he can still be found among the rough and poor, living down at the laundry.

Jasmine:

What a caring, thoughtful Prince he is. We shall go find him at once. Thank you all very much.

PawPaw:

But Jasmine, I'm afraid your mother will chop off my head if she finds we've been there. You know what she said last time...

Jasmine:

PawPaw, grow some balls. We are going and that is final.

Blossom:

Jasmine, will you be alright here for five minutes? PawPaw and I are going to look in the jewelers...

Jasmine:

Yeah, go on, I'll be fine. See you in a little.

*(Exit PawPaw and Blossom)*

*(Enter See Ling)*

See Ling:

*(Shouting off, to Abanazaar)*

Keep up will you; I've never known anyone get so many stones in his shoe. I need a rest. We've been walking for ages and I haven't seen anything that was of interest to me... that is until now...

*(Notices Jasmine, does a double take. moves to Jasmine who is day dreaming)*  
Ahem! Excuse me, what is a beautiful girl like you doing in a beautiful place like this all on your own? Until now I feel as though my life hasn't started. Please please please will you marry me? We can settle down, have a couple kids, i'll get a nice car and an executive job in town and...

Jasmine:

Hang on, just a minute, slow down will you. Look, what you said was very flattering, but I'm afraid you're a little too late; my heart is with another.

See Ling:

Oh, how can that possibly be. Look I can't say too, but I'm soon coming into lots of riches, cash, money, power, and more. Besides, I could make you very happy.

Jasmine:

I'm sure you'd try... Oh look there's Blossom and PawPaw.

*(she runs off)*

Sorry, I can't stop, nice meeting you, bye!

*(See Ling is left alone. Enter Abanazaar)*

See Ling:

Abanazaar, I'm in love.

Abanazaar:

Really? What with?

See Ling:

With the loveliest, prettiest, shapeliest creature I have ever seen.

Abanazaar:

Is she dear?

See Ling:

The dearest

Abanazaar:

Then you can't afford her! Let's be off.

*(Both Exit)*

**SCENE 5: Widow Twanky's Laundry**

*(Widow Twanky and Wishee Washee are on stage)*

Widow Twanky:

I cannot stop thinking about our Aladdin - where is my poor little boy? Ugh, what am I saying? Fancy, "living among the poor and the rough" he said, wait 'til catch him. Come on; we gotta get all this work done. Give me some of those things for ironing and quit your moping. What's the matter with you anyways?

Wishee Washee:

I'm thinking of her. I'm sure she smiled at me.

Widow Twanky:

How can you think of the Princesses at a time like this? It's because of them our Aladdin's in trouble. Oh dear, what if they really chop his head off?

Wishee Washee:

Don't worry mom, they won't catch him.

Widow Twanky:

Well how do you know? We haven't heard from him all day!

*(Aladdin peeps around the wing)*

Aladdin:

*(Stage Whisper)*

Psst... mom... is it safe to come in?

Widow Twanky:

Oh Aladdin! You're safe!

Wait a minute, I've got a bone to pick with you, what was it you said? Living among the rough and poor, of all the ungrateful little...

Aladdin:

I'm sorry mother. I only did it to protect us all

Wishee Washee:

And to get with that Princess Jasmine... Psh, you should've seen the way Princess Lotus Blossom was looking at me.

Aladdin:

Yeah? Well I'm gonna save up and marry Princess Jasmine!



Widow Twanky:

Stop talking rubbish, both of you! Aladdin, here you are, no money, chased by the police and talking about marrying a Princess. You two are pathetic. Aladdin, make yourself useful and go find us some dinner.

Aladdin:

Fine.

*(Aladdin Exits)*

*(Enter Prince PawPaw, Princess Jasmine, and Princess Lotus Blossom - in disguise)*

Jasmine:

Widow Twanky...

Widow Twanky:

Good afternoon my good people, what can I do for you? Always good to get some new customers. Our price list is over there. Although it'll be \$5 extra if you want us to use soap.

Jasmine:

Well, I'm not sure... I...

Widow Twanky:

Come on, make up your mind, I haven't got all day y'know.

Prince PawPaw:

Just a moment! You can't speak to their Royal Highnesses-

*(Lotus Blossom interrupts him)*

Lotus Blossom:

You idiot!

Widow Twanky:

Royal Highnesses? Wait a minute... who are you?

*(All remove disguise)*

Lotus Blossom:

It's us again, we apologize for deceiving you.

Wishee Washee:

It's her!

*(Wishee swoons into Widow Twanky's arms)*

Jasmine:

Please forgive us for disturbing you Mrs. Twanky, but I had to come and see my Prince Aladdin, I heard he was still living among you.

Widow Twanky:

Of course he's "among" us, he's my s-

*(Wishee Interrupts)*

Wishee Washee:

Saviour! He's our saviour. We all love Prince Aladdin!

Jasmine:

I was so worried this morning when my mother tried to arrest him...

Widow Twanky:

So you should be...

*(To herself:)*

I don't know what I would do without my dear son, Aladdin.

Prince PawPaw:

Excuse me; did you just say your 'dear son, Aladdin?'

Lotus Blossom:

Are you a queen, Mrs. Twanky?

Widow Twanky:

Oh heck! Of course I'm not. And my Aladdin is just the poor son of a washerwoman.

*(Shocked, Jasmine starts to cry)*

*(Enter Aladdin, with a cake)*

Aladdin:

You'll never guess what I found in the dumpster out back!

*(Notices the Princesses)*

My dear, Jasmine, whatever is the matter?

*(Widow Twanky to sneaks off stage)*

Please, Jasmine!

Jasmine:

Leave me alone! You've already done enough damage. I believed you. I believed you were the most caring Prince in the world. I wanted to love you, and I did. But you deceived me. How could you?!

Prince PawPaw:

You two are the lowest of the low...

*(Cracking knuckles)*

Hold my jacket, Lotus Blossom.

Lotus Blossom:

Oh PawPaw, settle down.

Prince PawPaw:

No. I have every intention to beat the crap out of this pathetic peasant.

Lotus Blossom:

That's very sweet, but...

*(Wishee Washee laughs at PawPaw)*

Prince PawPaw:

Are suggesting that I do not have the strength to beat him up? I'm not afraid to hit a girl either...

*(PawPaw and Wishee almost begin to fight)*

Jasmine:

*(Still crying)*

I want to go home!

Lotus Blossom:

Oh c'mon sis, Aladdin isn't worth it!

Aladdin:

*(Stuttering)*

Wait, n-no! I didn't mean to hurt you. P-Please don't leave!

Jasmine:

I never want to see you again!

*(Jasmine runs off stage crying. Lotus Blossom and PawPaw follow. As they leave Widow Twanky peeks out, sees that they're gone, and sneaks back on stage. Soon after Widow Twanky appears Abanazaar and See Ling enter.)*

Abanazaar:

Perhaps this old hag is the widow I seek... Excuse me madam, but I am looking for a widow. One who's been described as sophisticated, charming, elegant... like a good wine. One who has gotten better with age. Would you, perhaps, be this woman? She who has a son called Aladdin?

Widow Twanky:

*(Blushing)*

Why yes, yes that's me.

Aladdin:

I am Aladdin sir, but how do you know of me?

Abanazaar:

My dear boy, you're the very image of him! Tell me, did you never hear your father speak of his long lost brother?

Aladdin:

No sir, never.

Abanazaar:

Then behold, I am the long lost brother he never spoke of! And this is my son, your cousin, See Ling. Embrace me nephew.

*(Aladdin apprehensively hugs him)*

Widow Twanky:

Prove it. Identify yourself.

Abanazaar:

But of course, do you happen to have a small mirror?

Widow Twanky:

A small mirror? Hmmm, will this work?

Abanazaar:

Yes perfect.

*(Looks at himself in the mirror)*

Yep, that's me. What further proof could you need?

Widow Twanky:

Well, I don't know. I'm not sure you are who you say you are.

Abanazaar:

Oh fine, have it your way. Disown your millionaire brother-in-law.

Widow Twanky:

Millionaire! Oh, of course, now I remember he spoke of you all the time!

Abanazaar:

Oh good. But you see... my wallet is momentarily empty. But soon, very soon we shall have all the riches we ever dreamed of and more. A few miles away my great treasure store lies hidden secreted in a vast cavern containing more jewels than the desert has grains of sand.

Aladdin:

Well gosh, how soon can we get there?

Abanazaar:

I'm glad you are keen, my boy, as I need your help to retrieve it. We must leave now, if that is okay with your mother.

Widow Twanky:

Yes! It is quite okay with me, now go on!

Abanazaar:

See Ling, you will have to say here. Aladdin and I need to travel quickly and lightly. You can stay here and hangout with your cousin or something.

*(Enter Gung Ho and Empress Ying Yang)*

Gung Ho:

Make way for her Royal-

Empress:

*(Interrupting)*

Oh do be quiet Gung Ho. Where are my daughters and the no good Prince PawPaw.

*(Sees Aladdin)*

I might have known you'd have something to do with it. Arrest him.

Widow Twanky:

You can't arrest him! He's about to become one of the richest men in the world!

Empress:

Oh is he? Well of course that changes th-

*(Scene Freezes. Enter Dream Master)*

Dream Master:

I sense that all is not well. IT seems to me that my power is about to be used for bad and not good. I do hope I haven't left it too late, otherwise the whole world could be in danger.

*(Dream Master snaps, Full stage Blackout)*

#### **SCENE 6: Outside the Cave**

*(Enter Abanazaar and Aladdin)*

Abanazaar:

Hurry, hurry, we're almost there

Aladdin:

We've walked for miles, the cave must be somewhere near.

*(Sees large rock)*

Wait, could this be it?

Abanazaar:

Splendid, it is!

Aladdin:

What's splendid about that? There's no way we can move that rock with just the two of us.

Abanazaar:

Nonsense, I'll move it with magic. Watch. Open Sesame!

*(Loud crash of thunder as rock moves to reveal the cave)*

Well, In you go, lad!

Aladdin:

In I go? I can't, I don't know what is in there.

Abanazaar:

No son of my brother is scared of what the unknow has to offer. Think of what this could mean for your chances with your Princess Jasmine. Now go.

Aladdin:

I'll do it for my Princess!

*(Aladdin enters the cave/ exits the stage)*

Abanazaar:

I'll soon have the magic lamp  
Whereupon I will decamp  
Aladdin will never see the sky  
For inside that cave he will die!

*(Blackout, thunder clap, Abanazaar exits)*

#### **SCENE 7: Inside the Cave**

*(A single light shines down to reveal Aladdin climbing down stairs into the cave. Abanazaar speaking from off-stage)*

Aladdin:

I can't say I'm enjoying this very much. I'll be glad to get out of here. Oh, I'm down, Uncle, I'm at the bottom of the steps.

Abanazaar:

Good boy. Now can you see the lamp?

Aladdin:

Not yet. I'll have to look round. Oh Uncle there are lots of jewels here, can I really keep some for myself.

Abanazaar:

Yes, yes whatever you want. But first find the lamp.

Aladdin:

Gimme a sec. It must be a very special lamp if it's worth more than these jewels. Oh here's the lamp on the ledge, but it's very old and very dirty, it can't be the right one.

Abanazaar:

Bring it to me boy. Let me see.

Aladdin:

It's quite dirty. I'll see if there's another one somewhere.

Abanazaar:

NO! Bring me that one at one... please.

Aladdin:

But it might not be the one you want. I'll just...

Abanazaar:

BRING ME THAT LAMP!

Aladdin:

Hmm, and if I don't bring it to you?

Abanazaar:

Aladdin, if you don't bring me that lamp now, I will lock you in the cave forever.

Aladdin:

You wouldn't dare.

Abanazaar:

Oh I would.

CLOSE SESAME!

*(Rumble of thunder as cave closes)*

Aladdin:

Wait, Uncle! I was only joking! Please, come back!

*(Dream Master enters)*

W-who are you?!

Dream Master:

I am the Dream Master. You are holding the root of all power, but you must use it for the good of the world.

Aladdin:

So, you're in charge of this, huh? Do you have the power to get me out of here?

Dream Master:

I cannot get you out of here directly, the magic of the cave is far too strong. I will, however, watch over you, but to escape you must find the secret of the cave yourself.



*(Dream Master exits)*

Aladdin:

Well that sure helped a lot. Psh, find the secret of the cave. There's nothing here but jewels and a crappy old lamp... Wait a minute, the old lamp... That's probably why Uncle Abanazaar wanted it so badly. It must hold the secret, but damn it's dusty.

*(Aladdin rubs the lamp. A flash and blackout happen. The Genie appears on-stage accompanied by Miss FunnyPenny)*

Aladdin:

Good heavens! Who are you?

Genie:

The name's Lamp. Genie of the Lamp. And after all the rubbing I am certainly shaken, not stirred. And now, I am here to grant your wishes. Take note FunnyPenny: New Owner. Stop. In trouble. Stop. Needs help. Stop. Send it back to Master Genie.

Miss FunnyPenny:

Right away, Mr. Genie.

Aladdin:

What do you mean you're here to grant my wishes?

Genie:

Well you rubbed my lamp, didn't you? I am a fully certified Genie, here to grant you three wishes.

Miss FunnyPenny:

Ooh Genie, you're so wonderful.

Genie:

Oh, and FunnyPenny, I won't be needing the car again today, so arrange for it to be parked.

Miss FunnyPenny:

Right away Genie.

Genie:

So, what'll it be lad? Let's get to work.

Aladdin:

Well, I'd really like to get out of here.

Genie:

It is a bit gloomy, isn't it? Where shall we go?

Aladdin:

Back to my mother's laundry, please. I wish to be outside the cave and on my way home.

Genie:

Certainly Lad, anything you say. FunnyPenny process the wish!

**SCENE 8: A Country Lane Somewhere In China:**

*(Enter Aladdin)*

Aladdin:

Thank goodness I'm out of that cave. I'm not sure how mother will feel about this whole Genie thing... I need to go see my Princess and apologize for my misdemeanours and tell her about my good fortune. I'm sure this is where she takes her afternoon walk.

*(Enter Princess Jasmine)*

Jasmine:

Oh Aladdin, or should I say Prince Aladdin.

*(She turns away from him)*

Aladdin:

Princess, I am so sorry for leading you on, I didn't want to risk you not...

Jasmine:

*(Putting her hand to Aladdin's mouth)*

No. Hush Aladdin. It's too late, you let me down and lied to me. I cannot love you now. Anyway, I believe I have found another.

Aladdin:

Another? How can this be, who is he?

*(Enter See Ling)*

See Ling:

My dear Jasmine...

Aladdin:

You! Not you! How dare you deceive my family into believing you were our relatives. The weird old man left me for dead... and now I find...

See Ling:

Find what? I don't know what you are thinking about.

*(Walks past Aladdin and takes Jasmine's hand)*

Come along Jasmine, I'm sure I can convince your mother that I am rich enough even though I'm not a prince, to be worthy of your hand in marriage.

Aladdin:

Hand in marriage?!

Jasmine:

What, oh... I... I don't know...

*(Jasmine lovingly looks towards Aladdin as she is dragged off-stage by See Ling.)*

Aladdin:

What a rotten life I've got. Oh Jasmine, my dearest Princess, please come back to me.

*(Aladdin Exits)*

### **SCENE 9: Widow Twanky's Laundry**

*(Widow Twanky and Wishee Washee are on stage with Genie and Miss FunnyPenny)*

Widow Twanky:

I cannot believe I sent my knucklehead of a son to seek his... no seek our fortune and he returns with a great lump of lard and his lardness.

Genie:

I'll have you know Madam that I have rescued some of the biggest names in show business and accompanied some of the world's greatest politicians. Take note FunnyPenny...

Miss FunnyPenny:

Certainly Genie. I'm ready.

Genie:

Ahem, Dear M, current assignment driving me crazy, new owner okay, but his mother is definitely one brick short of a way. Get me out of here as soon as you can. Yours, Genie.

Mail it immediately, please.

Widow Twanky:

Why of all the cheek, I've got a good mind to...

*(Enter Aladdin)*

Aladdin:  
Sigh, Hello mother, hi genie...

Wishee Washee:  
What's up Aladdin?

Aladdin:  
Princess Jasmine has gone off with that See Ling. After all he and the old man did to us, now this. I could... I could...

Genie:  
You could stun them both unconscious with this little "stun pen" I've been testing out for the labs. It's ingenious

Miss FunnyPenny:  
Ingenious... what a clever whit you have, Genie.

Genie:  
Yes, thank you FunnyPenny.

Aladdin:  
No, I don't think so. But mother, what can I do? I do love her.

Widow Twanky:  
Nevermind her, there are plenty of more fish in the sea.

Aladdin:  
Thank you all, but I think I'll just sit quietly on my own for a while.

*(Aladdin sits, then there is a knock on the door)*

Wishee Washee:  
I'll see who it is.

*(Enter Gung Ho and Empress Ying Yang)*

Gung Ho:  
Please all prepare to welcome Her Mightiness, the Empress Ying Yang of all China.

Empress:  
Well, where is she?! I haven't seen Jasmine all day. It is bound have something to do with you boy! I thought you were to become a rich man. You know if you're not I won't let you anywhere near my daughter.

Aladdin:

I won't be going anywhere near her anyway. She doesn't love me. She loves another.

Empress:

Another! But who!

Widow Twanky:

I have no idea. Some lad who conned us into believing he was related to us.

Empress:

Right. I'll soon put a stop to this. Come along Gung Ho, you will find her for me.

Gung Ho:

Yes Your Majesty, whatever you say Your Majesty.

*(Exit Empress and Gung Ho)*

Widow Twanky:

Right, I've got a pile of washing outside to bring in.

*(Widow Twanky Exits)*

Aladdin:

I'm going to my room.

*(Aladdin Exits)*

Genie:

FunnyPenny and I have a lot of paperwork to catch up on. Come on FunnyPenny.

Miss Funny Penny:

I'm already there Genie.

*(She takes Genie's arm and they exit.)*

*(Another knock on the door. Enter 2 old men in cloaks, who are actually Abanazaar and See Ling)*

Abanazaar:

New lamps for old! New lamps for old!

Wishee Washee:

What, you want new lamps for old ones?

Abanazaar:

Let me give you a new lamp to lighten your sad expression, and you can give me your old one.

Wishee Washee:

Well, I happen to have one I'd just love to get rid of.

Abanazaar:

Well give it to me.

See Ling:

Yes, give it to us, come on hurry up.

Wishee Washee:

Here, take it.

Abanazaar:

Thank you, thank you very much.

*(Exit Abanazaar and See Ling)*

*(Enter Aladdin and Widow Twanky- with laundry)*

Aladdin:

What's that Wishee?

Wishee Washee:

Oh, er, it's just a new lamp... swapped it for the old one!

Aladdin:

A new what?! Wishee do you realise what you've done? Oh my goodness, Genie, Genie where are you?

*(Enter Genie - staggering, with Miss FunnyPenny - fussing)*

Genie:

What's happening, I feel faint. FunnyPenny take a note- To M, I just want you to know, I gave my all to the cause, I fear my end is nigh...

Miss FunnyPenny:

Oh Genie, please don't leave me! I- I mean, us.

Genie:

Ohhhh...

*(Flops into FunnyPenny's arm. Funny Penny is distraught)*

Miss FunnyPenny:

Genie, Genie, come back to me!

Abanazaar:

*(Off-stage)*

Genie, you are now mine. Come to your new owner and see what you can really do if you try- ha ha ha!

*(Genie gets up in a trance and walks off-stage, followed by a crying Miss FunnyPenny)*

Aladdin:

Oh dear, I fear the worst.

Wishee Washee:

I am so sorry. Will everything be okay?

*(Scene Freezes- Enter Dream Master)*

Dream Master:

I cannot believe I allowed the foolish boy Aladdin to leave the lamp in Wishee Washee's care. I do not know what will happen next, but I have a feeling it won't be good.

#### **SCENE 10: Abanazaar's Nook**

*(Enter Abanazaar and See Ling - with Genie and Miss FunnyPenny)*

Abanazaar:

Come on Genie, let's put my wickedness to the test.

Miss FunnyPenny:

Genie, do something, quickly!

Genie:

No need to panic. I have everything under control. I have a powerful weapon at my disposal.

*(Reaches into his pocket, produces his stun pen)*

My Grade A lethal stun pen.

Abanazaar:

A great weapon you have... drop it now.

*(Genie drops the pen)*

Miss FunnyPenny:  
Oh Genie! Now what?

See Ling:  
I'll tell you what; get Princess Jasmine here for me now.

Genie:  
What about a please?

See Ling:  
Just do it!

*(A flash - Princess Lotus Blossom appears)*

Jasmine:  
Where am I? What's going on? See Ling, what's happening?!

See Ling:  
Do not fear my sweet. I am taking you where neither your mother nor Aladdin will trouble us again. To Abanazaar's Tortuous Tower!

*(He takes her by the wrist and drags her off)*

Abanazaar:  
Now you two, come with me and we'll magic all of the people I want to deal with to my Tortuous Tower. I wish that everyone who has stood in my way was in my Tortuous Tower.

Genie:  
It shall be done. FunnyPenny, sigh, post the wish.

Miss FunnyPenny:  
Oh Genie...

*(Exit Abanazaar, Genie, and Miss FunnyPenny)*

*(Stage darkens, thunder is heard. Suddenly Aladdin, Wishee Washee, Widow Twanky, Princess Jasmine, and Prince PawPaw appear. Chorus of 'where are we' etc... )*

Lotus Blossom:  
Is Jasmine with us? I haven't seen her all day.

Prince PawPaw:  
Nevermind Blossom my love. I'm sure we'll find her.



Lotus Blossom:

Yes, but I don't want it to be too late. She could be in some sort of danger.

Prince PawPaw:

Blossom, my dear. I will make sure she's okay. I will single handedly rescue your dear sister, and prove to your mother once and for all that I am worthy of your hand in marriage.

Lotus Blossom:

I know you will try, PawPaw. I do love you so.

Wishee Washee:

We don't know where we are or how we got here! How are we going to rescue anyone!

Prince PawPaw:

I said we would rescue her, and we will!

*(Enter Empress and Gung Ho)*

Empress:

You'd better, or else you'll all be locked up.

Gung Ho:

Or worse still... beheaded.

Empress:

Did you all think you were going in search of my daughter without me?

Prince PawPaw:

I'm sure your presence and invaluable, undoubtable assistance is most welcome, Your Majesty.

Empress:

Shut up, Prince PawPaw. Gung Ho is the only one who's allowed to suck up to me.

Aladdin:

Alas, Your Majesty, we would love to be searching for Lotus Blossom but we don't know where she is. We have no idea how we got here.

Wishee Washee:

I'm scared!

Abanazaar:

*(Off-stage)*

You really excelled yourself this time Genie. You have wished me a monster the likes of which I have never seen before. Go bring them to the Tortuous Tower.

*(Stage grows darker, light comes up on Tarquin the Monster - he roars and everyone screams)*

**SCENE 11: The Tortuous Tower**

*(Jasmine is sitting huddled in one corner, enter Dream Master)*

Dream Master:

So, a finely balanced situation. On the one hand Abanazaar and on...

*(Enter Interviewer)*

Interviewer:

... the other hand, 4 fingers and a thumb. Tell me Dream Master this is, as you say, finally balanced as we enter the final scene. How do you see it going from here? What could be the major deciding factors? And what, if any, regrets do you have about trusting Abanazaar?

Dream Master:

I can't answer all those questions, but I will say that "Who hides all the power under a bushel will last the longest"

Interviewer:

Well, I didn't understand a word of that, but thanks very much anyway. This has been Lou for Channel 71 saying ta ta for now!

*(Interviewer Exits)*

Dream Master:

As I was saying... On one hand, Abanazaar, with the powers of the lamp and on the other, Aladdin with his spirit, heart, and love for Princess Jasmine, although she doesn't yet believe it. What will happen next? Watch with me to the end.

*(Dream Master Exits, Enter See Ling)*

See Ling:

Princess, oh my Princess. It is your friendly lamp sellers assistant here wanting to talk to you about our future together.

Jasmine:

Go away. You two have deceived me, much worse than Aladdin. I never want to see you again.

See Ling:

If you won't marry me willingly, I'll use the Genie's power to, you may as well make it easy for yourself.

Jasmine:

Oh Aladdin, where are you?

*(Enter Abanazaar)*

Abanazaar:

You can see him sooner than you think. Bring them in Tarquin.

*(Tarquin brings in Aladdin, Empress, Wishee Washee, Princess Jasmine, Prince PawPaw, Widow Twanky, and Gung Ho)*

Wishee Washee:

What do you think you're doing Abanazaar?

Abanazaar:

Silence peasant girl. I can walk down the street of a thousand lanterns and turn into a lion.

Empress:

Enough of this! Who's in charge here? I want to speak with them.

Gung Ho:

Careful, Your Majesty, I think he is not to be messed with.

Empress:

He doesn't scared me.

Abanazaar:

Quiet, all of you!

Prince PawPaw:

You won't get away with this you know. You can't remove the entire content or a Royal Palace...

Wishee Washee:

And a Chinese Laundry...

Prince PawPaw:

... without someone realising.

Abanazaar:

Well, whoever has realised will soon realise there is nothing they can do about it.

Lotus Blossom:

Oh PawPaw, I'm getting scared.

PawPaw and Wishee Washee:

I'll protect you.

*(Enter Genie and Miss FunnyPenny)*

Abanazaar:

Ah Genie, right on time, I want you to take all of these nobodies back to their cells, just leave Aladdin. I will sacrifice him to the Gods of Magic, and, leave Jasmine, she can watch.

Genie:

FunnyPenny things are serious now; give me your phone. I'll need to request special clearance to act against regulations of only obeying the lamp's new owner. Oh hello M, Genie here. Big problems, world in danger, need special clearance to act fast. You will, excellent. But what... okay. I'll wait for your confirmed approval, just hurry up. Thanks M. There you are FunnyPenny

Prince PawPaw:

I'll save her, Your Majesty. Come one Abanazaar, do your worst.  
*(Abanazaar slaps him, he falls to the ground)*

Abanazaar:

Turn his smile into a frown  
Remove the sword and strike him down.

*(PawPaw's sword is thrown into the air and he is struck down)*

Blossom:

PawPaw, are you okay my love? Please take more care of yourself.

Abanazaar:

Take them away Tarquin.

*(Tarquin ushers them off, leaving Abanazaar, See Ling, Aladdin, Genie, Miss FunnyPenny, and Princess Jasmine)*

See Ling! Bring Princess Jasmine here so that she can see.

See Ling:

With pleasure!

Abanazaar:

Now, as you can see, he's lost the fight  
Hold him good, and hold him tight

*(Aladdin's feet are fixed and he cannot move)*

Jasmine:  
Aladdin!

*(Aladdin feels the breath being drawn from him. Jasmine breaks free from See Ling)*

I love you Aladdin!

*(Aladdin grips his heart and collapses)*

Miss FunnyPenny:  
Genie, do something!

Genie:  
Funny Penny, my hands are tied until I get clearance. I wish M would hurry up!

*(FunnyPenny's phone rings)*

Miss FunnyPenny:  
It's him Genie, it's okay, go get him!

Genie:  
I wish you two had magnetically attracting backs.

*(See Ling and Abanazaar immediately go together, back to back - unable to separate)*

I also wish you were floating aimlessly in a black hole in space.

*(Exit Abanazaar and See Ling)*

Jasmine:  
Oh Genie, well done! But I fear you were too late!

*(Enter Empress, Prince PawPaw, Widow Twanky, Wishee Washee, and Gung Ho)*

Empress:  
Oh, Jasmine, you're safe!

Lotus Blossom:  
Jasmine, we were so afraid, weren't we PawPaw?

Prince PawPaw:

I'm glad you're alright, Jasmine.

Jasmine:

But look at Aladdin. I do hope he heard me say I loved him before he died.

Widow Twanky:

Aladdin, my boy!

*(She cries uncontrollably, Gung Ho comforts her)*

Miss FunnyPenny:

Genie, can't you do something?

Genie:

Rule 17; subsection 5. No fixing of fatal conditions.

Miss FunnyPenny:

Oh screw the rule book, just do it! For me.

Genie:

What? Oh okay, I'll give it a go. I wish... I wish Aladdin was safe and well.

*(Aladdin rises from the dead)*

Jasmine:

Oh Aladdin, my love, you're all right! I'm so sorry I was so foolish.

Empress:

You two may love each other, but he is still not a Prince.

Widow Twanky:

Not even rich, come to think of it.

Gung Ho:

Oh, Your Majesty, couldn't you make an exception this once?

Empress:

My other daughter is already marrying someone I only just approve of...

Lotus Blossom:

Oh mother, you approve!

*(Hugs PawPaw)*

Prince PawPaw:

Thank you, Your Majesty.

Genie:

Look Aladdin, the spell to get rid of Abanazaar counts as your second wish.  
You can use your third to become a prince.

Aladdin:

Oh Genie, what a great idea!

Genie:

Then a Prince you shall be. Post the wish, FunnyPenny.

Empress:

In that case, your wedding has my blessing.

*(Scene Freezes- Enter Dream Master)*

Dream Master:

So there we are. Good conquers evil once more. Aladdin gets his Jasmine. Lotus Blossom gets her PawPaw. Abanazaar is defeated and floating around in a black hole somewhere. So, all's well that ends well, and that's the end of him.. or it is?

*(Dream Master snaps. Full stage blackout)*

**THE END**