

**NODA PANTOMIMES PRESENT**

*Aladdin*

*By*

*Bradford & Webster*



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## Aladdin Cast List

Aladdin	Principal Boy. Traditionally played, usually by a female. A brave and spirited young hero.
Princess Jasmine	Principal Girl. A strong-willed, attractive young princess.
Widow Twanky	Traditional panto dame. Played in the usual outrageous, flirty manner!
Wishee Washee	Aladdin's lazier, not so bright, brother. Requires a talent for comedy and good audience rapport.
Abanazar	Traditional panto villain. Nasty piece of work. He wants world domination, and will stop at nothing.
Hi and Lo	Comedy duo. Abanazar's side-kicks. Not very bright. Good comedy talent required.
Tingaling	Princess Jasmine's pretty hand-maiden.
Jeanie, the Genie	A good female character role.
Slave of the Ring	Young . with attitude!
The Empress of Peking	Strong, aloof, in charge. Jasmine's mother.
PC 27 and PC39	A pair of dim-witted police constables. Good comedy talent required. Could be played by two confident younger cast members.
Herald	Small role.
Bystander 1 & 2	Small Villager roles.
Mini Wishee	For the shrinking of Wishee Washee ( <i>in scene 5</i> ).
Chorus roles of Villagers and Courtiers.	
Plenty of opportunities for dancers to perform	

**Scenes and Staging** (Additional Notes can be found at the end of the script)

**ACT I**

<b>Scene 1</b>	<b>Market Square, Peking</b>	Full stage scene. %Oriental Village+backcloth. Various market stalls set out, selling fabrics, pottery, clothing, parasols etc (very colourful)
<b>Scene 2</b>	<b>Inside a Pyramid, Egypt</b>	Front of tabs scene. A simple setting, with %erie+lighting is all that is required. A pedestal is set on stage right, on it is a ring.
<b>Scene 3</b>	<b>The Palace Garden</b>	A half-stage scene, with an %Oriental Garden+cloth. If this cannot be accommodated, this scene could be another front of tabs scene, with any props being changed in the blackout. A small bench sits centre stage. The addition of some small artificial trees and bamboo would enhance the scene.
<b>Scene 4</b>	<b>On the Road</b>	A front cloth or tabs scene.
<b>Scene 5</b>	<b>Twanky's Laundry</b>	A full stage scene. A change of backcloth to a %Chinese Laundry Interior+ See Additional Notes for a detailed description of staging suggestions.
<b>Scene 6</b>	<b>On the Road</b>	Front of tabs scene.
<b>Scene 7</b>	<b>The Cave</b>	Full stage scene. Treasure glistens all around. The %Flying Carpet+effect can be achieved by using black tabs or a black cloth, and use of UV lights (see Additional Notes for details).
<b>ACT II</b>		
<b>Scene 8</b>	<b>The Palace Throne Room</b>	A full stage scene. %Oriental Palace+cloth. A throne is placed upstage centre.
<b>Scene 9</b>	<b>The Palace Garden</b>	(As for scene 3)
<b>Scene 10</b>	<b>On the Road</b>	A front cloth or tabs scene.
<b>Scene 11</b>	<b>Twanky's Laundry</b>	As for scene 5, although if it is difficult to re-set the washing machine and drier, this could possibly be a different part of the laundry!
<b>Scene 12</b>	<b>Street Outside the Palace</b>	A front cloth or tabs scene
<b>Scene 13</b>	<b>The Palace Catacombs</b>	A front cloth or tabs scene. Can be very simple, with appropriate lighting to add atmosphere.
<b>Scene 14</b>	<b>The Palace Throne Room</b>	(As for scene 8)
<b>Song Sheet</b>		Front of tabs
<b>Wedding Walk-Down and Bows</b>		Full stage. Can be set as scenes 8 & 14, or as lavish a finale as desired .

**ACT I****Scene 1      Market Square, Peking**

SONG    Come to the Supermarket in Old Peking+(or other chorus number)

*Crowd disperses, looking at market stalls etc  
Wishee enters.*

WISHEE

Hello boys and girls, welcome to Peking. Do you know who I am? .  
No, I'm not Aladdin, I'm his brother, Wishee Washee. I work with Aladdin in our mother  
Widow Twanky's laundry . which is ace! ... except when we actually have to do any work,  
when it's smelly!!!! No, it really is smelly. We've got a lot of farmers round here and they get  
all sorts of things on their clothes. Well, poo, mainly. And did you know, there's all sorts of  
different kinds of poo. There's cow poo and horse poo and pig poo and chicken poo and  
sham poo ..... but I didn't come out here to talk poo. Oh, that's given me an idea. I'll tell you  
what, whenever I come on stage, I'll say, really loudly, SMELLY SOCKS!! And then you can  
say, even louder, WASH EM WISHEE!!! Can you do that? I said can you do that? Let's have  
a go ... SMELLY SOCKS!!!!

AUDIENCE

Wash 'em Wishee!

WISHEE

That's brilliant ... not at all smelly.

*Twanky enters.*

TWANKY

Wishee Washee! Aladdin! Where are you ...?

WISHEE

Aaargh, a dragon!

*Twanky ducks, then looks around.*

TWANKY

Where? Where? Aaargh, help, save me, son!

WISHEE

Oh, it's all right, it's only you mother ...

TWANKY

Oooh, you cheeky so and so, I ought to ... what are you doing?

WISHEE

Saying hello to the boys and girls.  
Boys and girls, this is my mother, Widow Twanky, which is Chinese for Crouching Hippo,  
Hidden Elephant.

TWANKY

Oh, would you look at that, aren't they lovely. Ooooh, especially you, sir. You're welcome in

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my dressing room any time.

WISHEE

Mother!!! Calm down. But you're right, they're a great audience, you watch this ... are you ready, kids? SMELLY SOCKS!!!!

AUDIENCE

Wash 'em Wishee!

TWANKY

You're right that's amazing!!! Oh, can I do one, oooh what shall I do??

WISHEE

Just say hello, mum.

TWANKY

Good idea.

*Twanky steps forward.*

TWANKY

Hello mum!

*Wishee smacks himself on the forehead and steps forward.*

WISHEE

No, mum, that's not what I meant. Just say 'hello' to the boys and girls.

TWANKY

Oh yes, oh dear, silly me.

WISHEE

And I'm sure if you say hello to the boys and girls, they'll say 'hello Twanky' and you boys and girls? ..... I said 'hello' to you boys and girls? ..... Go on then, mum.

TWANKY

Hello boys and girls!!!!

AUDIENCE

Hello Twanky!

WISHEE

Oh, I'm sure you can do better than that, boys and girls. Have another go, mum.

TWANKY

Hello boys and girls!!!!!!!

AUDIENCE

Hello Twanky!

WISHEE

Nice one kids.

TWANKY

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Oh, that was fabulous. I haven't had so much fun since I met Mr Ping and Mr Pong round the back of the leisure centre and we had a game of mixed doubles. (*Breathy*) Fabulous!

WISHEE  
Mother!!!

TWANKY  
Well, table tennis is all I've got left since you told me to give up golf.

WISHEE  
I didn't tell you to give up golf.

TWANKY  
Yes you did. You said I had to stop playing around ..... Anyway, where's Aladdin?

WISHEE  
Dunno, mum, haven't seen him in hours

*Aladdin enters. Twanky sees him.*

TWANKY  
Oh look, there he is

*Aladdin steps forward*

ALADDIN  
Hello boys and girls. I'm Aladdin.

*He stands heroically.*

TWANKY  
Yes dear, I think everyone here knows who you are. But what have you been doing all day?

ALADDIN  
Oh, I've been dreaming, mother, dreaming.

TWANKY  
Well, there's a surprise. Aladdin, the dreamer. I don't suppose you've been dreaming about hard work, have you?

ALADDIN  
No, I've been dreaming about meeting a princess, falling in love, seeking my fortune and having a few adventures on the way.

TWANKY  
Oh, really!!

WISHEE  
Here, Aladdin, this princess, has she got a pretty friend by any chance?

ALADDIN  
Well .....

TWANKY  
Oh, stop it, both of you! You're as bad as each other. We've got work to do.

ALADDIN

Oh, thanks, mum, that reminds me

*Aladdin exits and returns with the laundry trolley (see Additional Notes for further details)*

TWANKY

Oh, right, I have a 99, a Magnum, a Feast and a Raspberry Mivvy (*Twanky turns to audience*) Do you lot want anything?

ALADDIN

Mum!!!! This isn't the ice cream trolley.

TWANKY

It isn't?

WISHEE

No!

TWANKY

Well excuse me! So what is it then?

ALADDIN

It's a brand new marketing idea, to help drum up trade for the laundry. Me and Wishy came up with it.

WISHEE

It's brilliant, mum! You put in a dirty hanky, turn the handle, and a clean one pops out the top

TWANKY

I think I've got a hanky in my pocket. A Twanky hanky, ha ha ha. Oh, please yourselves. Oh dear, it seems to be stuck.

*Twanky pulls at something in her pocket a couple of times and then, all of a sudden, she pulls out a large white pair of bloomers. She reacts as if she has pulled her underwear off and hides the bloomers behind her back.*

WISHEE

No, mum, I think you're missing the point. We put in a **dirty** hanky and a **dirty** scarf

*Aladdin holds up a dirty hanky and a dirty scarf*

ALADDIN

And out comes a **clean** hanky and a **clean** scarf

*Wishy holds up a clean, folded hanky and a clean scarf. Twanky looks shocked*

TWANKY

You mean it's a trick!

WISHEE

Erm ..well ..

WISHEE & ALADDIN

Yes

*They are unsure for a moment .... then Twanky beams*

TWANKY

Oh, you clever, clever boys!

*She kisses them each on the cheek. The boys wipe off the kiss*

TWANKY

Right, I'm off back to work. I'll see you later

*Twanky exits*

ALADDIN

Get inside the box then

WISHEE

I'm not going in there

ALADDIN

Well, I went in there last night, so it's your turn. Get in the box

WISHEE

I won't!

ALADDIN

You will!

WISHEE

I won't!

ALADDIN

You will, you will!

WISHEE

I won't, I won't!

ALADDIN

You won't!!!!

WISHEE

I will!!!!!!

*Wishee grits his teeth and climbs into the trolley. He slides open the window.*

WISHEE

How did that happen?

ALADDIN

Shush! Someone's coming

*Aladdin slides the window shut. A couple walks past directly behind the trolley.  
Wishee slides window open*

WISHEE

Ow! My nose!

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ALADDIN  
Don't be a big baby

*Aladdin slides window shut*

ALADDIN  
Roll up, roll up.

*Crowd turns and starts taking an interest.*

ALADDIN  
Experience the amazing washing power of Widow Twanky's World of Laundry, in association with Suds R Us. Reasonable rates, parties, weddings, funerals, bar mitzvahs. See the incredible portable washing machine! One day only! Watch as I take this soiled **plain white hanky** ....

*Aladdin takes out a hanky, blows his nose on it.*

ALADDIN  
.... and place it in the machine. I turn the handle once.... twice ..... three times.

*Aladdin bangs twice on the top of the trolley. A clean folded hanky flies out of the top of the machine. Aladdin catches the hanky and flicks it to unfold it.*

ALADDIN  
And there we have our white hanky as good as new.

BYSTANDER 1  
Wow, that's amazing! (etc)

BYSTANDER 2  
It's a miracle! ..... Young sir, I've been wearing this shirt for three years now, day and night, and I think it's about time I had it cleaned ....

*People next to Bystander 2 notice the smell and move away slightly, wafting their hands by their noses.*

BYSTANDER 2  
.... (in awe) Could you wash it for me? (starts to unbutton shirt)

CROWD  
Wash my shirt! Wash my shirt! (etc)

*Aladdin hold his hands up. Coming over all messianic.*

ALADDIN  
Please! Please! People! People! Keep your shirts on! I have been sent to this place to tell you that all your clothes can be as clean as new, every day, at Widow Twanky's World of Laundry. But wait ..... do you want to see its incredible washing power one more time?

CROWD  
Yes! Yes! We do! Show us please!

ALADDIN  
All rightee then. I shall take this dirty **red scarf** .....

*Aladdin takes off scarf, throws it to the floor and tramples it in. He picks it up again.*

ALADDIN

... and place it .....

HERALD

Make way! Make way for her imperial highness the Princess Jasmine.

CROWD

*(Hushed tones)* The princess! The princess is here!

*Litter comes on with Herald (doubles as bodyguard) leading.*

ALADDIN

*(to audience)* Blimey, it's the princess. How do I look?

*Aladdin ties scarf around waist and tries to smooth down hair. Trolley window opens.*

WISHEE

I want to see.

ALADDIN

You keep quiet. Do you want to get us arrested?

*Aladdin shuts window.*

*Crowd around trolley is holding up litter.*

HERALD

Make way, you!

ALADDIN

All right, all right, I'm just leaving. Excuse me.

*Aladdin tries to look past Herald, hoping to get a glimpse of Princess, as he begins to push the trolley through crowd.*

*Curtain opens on side of litter. Princess is inside with her maid, Tingaling.*

PRINCESS

What is holding us up, Herald?

HERALD

It is a street trader, your highness.

PRINCESS

A street trader, how exciting. I want a closer look.

TINGALING

Is that wise, your highness.

*Princess emerges from back of litter, with Tingaling following.*

PRINCESS

Look, Tingaling, it IS a street trader. How dangerous. Shall we buy something?

TINGALING

I really think we should return to the palace, your highness.

PRINCESS

No, come on.

*Aladdin turns to face the Princess & is overcome by her beauty. He stands and gapes.*

PRINCESS

You! Street trader.

*Princess looks Aladdin up and down and smiles. She likes what she sees in a "bit of rough" kind of way.*

PRINCESS

What are you selling?

ALADDIN

I .... I .... er ..... I ..... I can not s....selling anything, your highness.

PRINCESS

Not selling anything? Not much of a street trader then, are you?

ALADDIN

I can not selling, I can marketing.

PRINCESS

Oh, of course, that's what they all say these days.

*Bystander 2 steps forward.*

BYSTANDER 2

It's a miracle, ma'am, your imperial highness and majesty, ma'am, he puts something dirty in his machine and it comes out as clean as you like .... in seconds. Amazing. He did it with his hanky.

ALADDIN

Yes thank you, Bystander 2, I think you've said quite enough for one show.

BYSTANDER 2

Sorry.

ALADDIN

Shush!

*Aladdin motions to Bystander 2 to move away.*

PRINCESS

So, this is an amazing washing machine, is it?

ALADDIN

Um .... yes, it is, your highness. Would you like me to give you a demonstration?

*Trolley window slides open.*

WISHEE

I don't think this is a good idea.

*Aladdin closes the window.*

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ALADDIN

Your highness, I shall take this dirty **red scarf** .....

*Aladdin takes off scarf again, throws it to the floor and tramples it in. He picks it up again.*

ALADDIN

.... and place it in the machine. I turn the handle once.... twice ..... three times.

*Aladdin bangs twice on the top of the trolley. A neatly folded red scarf flies out of the top. Aladdin catches it. Aladdin beams. With a flick of his wrist, he opens out the scarf. He turns it to show both sides.*

ALADDIN

Your highness. The scarf, as good as new.

*The crowd applauds. Aladdin holds up his hands in triumph.*

ALADDIN

Thank you. Thank you.

PRINCESS

Well, that certainly was amazing. But now wash **my** scarf.

*Princess takes off her purple scarf and hands it to Aladdin. He is stunned and looks to the audience.*

ALADDIN

(*gulp*) ..... you want me to wash your scarf?

PRINCESS

Yes.

*Trolley window opens.*

WISHEE

What???!!!!!!!

*Aladdin closes the window.*

ALADDIN

Your **purple** scarf ....

*Window opens.*

WISHEE

I haven't got a purple scarf! We're in big trouble now. They'll arrest us and cut off our .....

*Aladdin closes window.*

ALADDIN

But, your highness, your scarf is so clean and fresh and new, it hardly needs washing at all. It wouldn't be much of a challenge for my ~~amazing~~ washing machine.

PRINCESS

Well, if that's the way you feel. Give it here.

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*Aladdin hands scarf back to Princess.*

ALADDIN  
Phew!

*Princess throws her scarf to the floor.*

PRINCESS  
Herald, trample on that for me, would you?

*Aladdin stares at Princess, then at Herald, who tramples on scarf.  
Herald hands scarf back to Princess. Aladdin stares at audience.  
Princess hands scarf to Aladdin.*

PRINCESS  
There, now it's good and dirty. Wash it, please.

ALADDIN  
(Gulp) .... OK .... (sobs) I shall now take this **purple** scarf .... and place it in the machine. I turn the handle once.... (sobs) twice ..... bye kids ..... three times.

*Aladdin bangs twice on top of the machine. Nothing happens.  
Aladdin bangs again on top of the machine. Nothing happens.  
Aladdin's worried frown turns to realisation and relief.*

ALADDIN  
Brilliant!! .... I mean, oh dear, it seems to be jammed. I'd just give it one last try.

*He raps on the top five times – 'dum da da dum dum' -- and there comes a reply from inside the machine – 'dum dum'.*

ALADDIN  
Yes, it's definitely broken, I'm afraid, your highness. I'd have to take it back to the laundry to fix it.

TINGALING  
But what about your scarf, your highness?

PRINCESS  
Yes, what about my scarf, young man?

ALADDIN  
Um, er, yes, I, er .... I'm afraid I'd have to take the machine apart to get it out .... and that may ... er .... take some time. But, until then, your highness, take this scarf as a token of my esteem, with the compliments of Widow Twanky's World of Laundry.

*Aladdin hands over the clean red scarf with a flourish. Princess is charmed.*

PRINCESS  
You really are a surprising and charming young man. What is your name?

ALADDIN  
My name is Aladdin, your highness.

PRINCESS

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Well, Aladdin, perhaps we shall meet again. Farewell.

*Princess and Tingaling return to the litter.*

*Aladdin steps forward and sits at front of stage next to trolley. Trolley window opens.*

ALADDIN

Wow, she was so beautiful.

WISHEE

Don't tell me you've fallen in love already.

*Litter exits.*

ALADDIN

I don't know. Maybe I have.

WISHEE

OK, so did she have a pretty friend?

*Bystander 2 notices Aladdin talking to Wishee.*

BYSTANDER 2

Hold on, there's someone inside! It's a con, it's a fraud! Call the police!

ALADDIN

Not you again!

WISHEE

Run, Aladdin!

*Crowd begin to shout.*

CROWD

Police! There he is! Stop him! (etc)

*Aladdin runs to side of stage. Policeman (PC27) enters and tries to grab Aladdin. Aladdin ducks under policeman's arms and runs round the back of him, causing policeman to spin round and go dizzy.*

*Aladdin heads to other side of stage but another policeman (PC39) enters and they go through the same routine.*

*Aladdin ends up centre stage with policeman on either side heading for him, with truncheons raised. As they get to him, he ducks and the policemen hit each other over the head with their truncheons, they fall over backwards, stunned. Aladdin looks round and runs off stage. Wishee has crawled out from behind the trolley and continues to crawl across the stage, hoping no-one has noticed him.*

*Policemen recover their senses, see Wishee. They walk over together, put a hand on either shoulder and stop him and stand him up.*

PC27 & 39

You've nicked, my son.

*Twanky enters.*

WISHEE

Aaargh, a dragon.

*Everyone, including Twanky, looks round and ducks, apart from Wishee.*

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WISHEE

**This** is what you call Peking duck.

*He runs off past Twanky.*

WISHEE

Thanks mum!

*Everyone stands up again. Policemen look at each other, look around and then run off together in pursuit of Wishee.*

*Twanky stands, brushes herself down, sees audience and moves to front of stage.*

TWANKY

Hello boys and girls!!!!

AUDIENCE

Hello Twanky!

TWANKY

That's me!

*She sees the boys' trolley.*

TWANKY

Oh, look, it's the boys' little machine. I wonder what it's doing here? I'd better take it back to the laundry.

*She pulls it backwards across the stage. PCs enter and stand. Twanky bumps into them. She turns. Crowd gathers round as conversation progresses.*

PC39

Allo allo allo, what's all this then?

TWANKY

Well, hello, if it isn't a couple of lovely young men in lovely shiny uniforms. Fabulous. Is there something I can ... do for you, constables?

PC27

Do you know the boy who was using that trolley, madam?

TWANKY

Oh ... why, is he in trouble?

PC39

Oh yes. He's facing **serious** charges .... fraud ....

PC27

Resisting arrest ...

PC39

*(embarrassed)* Twice .... ahem ....

PC27

And, worst of all, he was seen ....

PC39  
Talking to the princess ....

*Twanky gasps and puts her hand to her mouth.*

PC27  
And he was ....

PC39 & PC27  
... looking at her ....

PC39  
.... with his eyes, mind ....

PC27  
Which is, as I'm sure you're aware, a .....

PC39 & PC27  
... capital offence.

*As they say this, PC27 & 39 run a finger across their throat. Twanky gasps again and puts her other hand to her mouth. She regains her composure.*

TWANKY  
This boy ....

PC39 & PC27  
Yes ....?

TWANKY  
Was he about this tall .....

*She holds her hand up at about Aladdin's height.*

PC39 & PC27  
Yes ....

TWANKY  
... with brown (?) hair ....

PC39 & PC27  
Yes ....

TWANKY  
... and blue (?) eyes ....

PC39 & PC27  
Yes! ....

TWANKY  
.... wearing black trousers ....

PC39 & PC27  
*(getting more eager)* Yes!! ....

TWANKY  
.... a red top ....

PC39 & PC27  
Yes!!! ....

TWANKY  
.... and a yellow hat ....

PC39 & PC27  
Yes!!!!!!!!!!!! ....

TWANKY  
Never seen him before in my life.

PC39 & PC27  
(*very stern*) Oh, really?!!

*Twanky takes a step back, looking worried.*

PC39  
(*Pleasantly*) Well, you're free to go then.

PC27  
Have a nice day.

TWANKY  
(*slightly bemused*) Oh ... OK, cheerio. (*to audience*) Bye kids, see you later.

*Twanky exits with trolley.*

PC39 & PC27  
(*to crowd*) All right, nothing to see here, move along.

*All exit. Blackout*

## **Scene 2      Inside a pyramid, Egypt**

*It is dark. Abanazar enters on all fours.*

ABANAZAR  
What were the ancient Egyptians thinking? Why didn't they put more headroom in these pyramids? I've been crawling around in these tunnels for days. Nothing to eat but rats and spiders. I suppose it's better than school dinners. But I'm never going to find the treasure chamber ....

*He puts his hand above his head, palm upwards to touch the tunnel's low ceiling but there is nothing there. He waves his hand around to find a ceiling or wall but there is nothing. He stands up gingerly.*

ABANAZAR  
I don't believe it. This must be it, the treasure chamber!

*He rubs his hands together.*

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ABANAZAR

Well, Abanazar, my old friend, get ready for riches beyond your wildest dreams.

*He stops and leers at the audience.*

ABANAZAR

I can talk to myself if I want to. I'll be the bad guy. I and Abanazar and I will stop at nothing to get what I want!

*He looks around in the gloom.*

ABANAZAR

But where is it? Where is it? The Ring of Power ....

*As he says 'Ring of Power', a spotlight hits a ring on a small pedestal at the side of the stage. Abanazar is looking the other way. The spot goes off.*

ABANAZAR

It must be in here somewhere. If only it wasn't so dark. Come to Abanazar, Ring of Power.

*The spot comes on again but, again, Abanazar is looking the other way. Spot off.*

ABANAZAR

Oh, this is ridiculous. I could scabble around for weeks and never find the Ring of Power.

*Spot on ring. Abanazar sees it.*

ABANAZAR

What? No! Yes! There it is!

*Abanazar moves towards it. The light goes off. Abanazar stops.*

ABANAZAR

That must be the Ring of Power.

*Light on. Abanazar takes a step forward. Light off.*

ABANAZAR

Oh, I see how this works.

*Abanazar stands centre stage and points at ring.*

ABANAZAR

Ring of Power.

*Light on. Abanazar stops pointing, light off. Again he points at ring.*

ABANAZAR

Ring of Power.

*Light on. Abanazar stops pointing, light off.*

ABANAZAR

Ring of Power, Ring of Power, Ring of Power.

*Light stays on while Abanazar walks over to ring and picks it up. Light off.*

ABANAZAR

Yesss! I have it!!! The Ring of Power.

*Spot on.*

ABANAZAR

All right, you can stop with the light show now, I've got the ring. And now to use it.

*Abanazar puts the ring on and rubs it gently with his finger.  
A flash. Slave of the Ring appears.*

SLAVE OF RING

Who has summoned the Slave of the Ring,  
Called me from the world of dreams to do my thing?

*Abanazar looks around.*

ABANAZAR

I'll give you one guess.

S of R

Don't you get smart with me, oh bearer of the magic band,  
Just tell me your dreams, for your wish is my command.

ABANAZAR

Hold on, I've got a list.

*Abanazar pulls a long piece of paper from his pocket. He scans the list.*

ABANAZAR

Well, basically, we're talking untold wealth and power. I'm planning on taking over the world..  
ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha!

*Slave of Ring takes a step forward to talk to audience.*

S of R

Slave to another bad guy- it's enough to make you cry  
Is it really **too** much to ask for . just **one** good guy?

ANABAZAR

Hey you! What are you waiting for? Wealth and power, wealth and power ...

S of R

Ah ... wealth and power I cannot give directly I'm afraid  
But I can .....

ABANAZAR

What? You mean I've been wasting my time?

*S of R takes a deep breath.*

S of R

My power is limited, it is true  
But there are many .....

ABANAZAR

I don't believe it! All this hardship, all this sacrifice and I end up with bargain-basement magic!

S of R

Will you stop interrupting! How can I make all this stuff rhyme  
When you keep butting in all the time?

*Abanazar pulls a face. He and Slave of Ring scowl at each other.*

S of R

If you were more patient . and please would be nice  
%wealth and power, in abundance, will be yours in a trice

ABANAZAR

Go on. I'm listening.

S of R

There is a cave near far-off Peking,  
Full of gold and jewels and that sort of thing.

ABANAZAR

Excellent.

*Abanazar rubs his hands together.*

S of R

But all that sparkles you should ignore  
Find a drab old lamp lying on the floor ....

ABANAZAR

What? Why? You're having a laugh!

S of R

It pains me to say this to such a big meanie  
But trapped inside the lamp is a powerful genie.  
Whoever holds the lamp holds the power ....

ABANAZAR

Yes!!!!!!

S of R

If you're all packed, we can be there in an hour.

ABANAZAR

World domination, here I come.

S of R

Ah, one thing I must warn you before we start  
Entry to the cave is blocked to those not pure of heart.

ABANAZAR

Nooooo!!!!!! Why is nothing ever simple and straightforward ...?

S of R

Ahem ..... in far off Peking, lives the boy that you need

Aladdin is his name, he's the one who'll succeed.

*S of R waves clicks fingers. Spot on Aladdin at back of stage.*

ABANAZAR

Why is this the boy we have to trace?

S of R

Why him? Because he's got a nice face.

And, if you're interested, this is his mother ...

*Clicks fingers, spot on Twanky at back of stage*

ABANAZAR

Hubba hubba, what are we waiting for. Let's go!

S of R

Sometimes I wonder why I bother!

*Clicks fingers. Flash. Blackout.*

### **Scene 3      The Palace Garden**

*Princess Jasmine is sitting with Tingaling.*

PRINCESS

... and he was so handsome.

TINGALING

But he was .....

PRINCESS

... a street trader, I know. Isn't it exciting.

*They hold hands and scream excitedly.*

TINGALING

Do you think you'll ever see him again?

PRINCESS

No, and it's so sad. But, even if I never see Aladdin again, I shall dream about him every night.

*Aladdin flies in from side of stage as if he has fallen from a great height. He lands in a heap. He stands up slightly dazed, shakes his head quickly. The ladies gasp.*

ALADDIN

That wall was higher than it looked.

*Aladdin starts running across stage.*

ALADDIN

Fugitive from justice coming through. Excuse me ladies, I .....

*As he reaches the far side of the stage, stops dead and turns.*

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ALADDIN  
Princess!

PRINCESS  
Aladdin!

*Princess stands. Tingaling stands.*

ALADDIN  
Princess, I'm sorry to burst in on you like this but the police are after me.

PRINCESS  
The police???!!!! But why???

ALADDIN  
No, I mustn't talk to you ...

*Aladdin puts one hand over his eyes.*

ALADDIN  
.... or look at you. I'm in enough trouble as it is.

PRINCESS  
Oh yes, I keep forgetting about that silly law. Sorry. You must flee before you are discovered. But first, tarry a while.

ALADDIN  
I beg your pardon.

PRINCESS  
It means hang around, I think.

TINGALING  
Is that wise your highness?

PRINCESS  
Wise? No, probably not, but who needs wisdom when you're falling in love?

ALADDIN  
Did you say .... love?

PRINCESS  
Yes .... *(to Tingaling)* Tingaling, watch the garden door to see we are not disturbed.

*Tingaling goes to side of stage to keep watch.*

SONG % Whole New World+or % Never had a Dream Come True+- Princess and Aladdin

*Wishee flies in from side of stage as if he has fallen from a great height. He lands with a thump. Everybody jumps. Princess and Tingaling are shocked. Wishee stands with difficulty.*

WISHEE  
Oooh, my bum ..... No, don't laugh. It really hurts!

ALADDIN

Wishee, what are you doing here?

WISHEE

The police are after me. Hold on a moment, there's something I have to do.

*Wishee walks to front of stage.*

WISHEE

SMELLY SOCKS!!!!!!

*Princess and Tingaling are even more shocked.*

WISHEE

Nice one kids. Now where was I? Oh yes, the police are after me. Cor, I really have hurt my bum, you know.

*Wishee rubs his backside.*

PRINCESS

Aladdin, who is this .... this ... person?

ALADDIN

Oh princess, this is my brother, Wishee Washee. Wishee, this is Princess Jasmine and her maid, Tingaling.

*Tingaling looks over Princess's shoulder at Wishee.*

TINGALING

Oooh, he's so handsome.

ALADDIN

Who? Him?

*Wishee steps forward.*

WISHEE

Well, hello.

*Wishee takes Tingaling by the hand.*

WISHEE

How **you** doin'?

*Tingaling giggles.*

ALADDIN

Wishee, we haven't got time for this.

WISHEE

Oh, I see, it's all right for you and the Princess.

*Empress enters.*

EMPRESS

Jasmine, I understand you went out into the market today without my permission ....

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PRINCESS  
Mother!!!

EMPRESS  
Eeeeeek!!! A poor person!!!

ALADDIN  
Oops.

EMPRESS  
Eeeeeek!!!!!! Two poor people! Help! Police!

*PCs enter. Comedy chase around garden ensues.  
Police end up running into each other and falling over.  
Aladdin and Wishee exit. Princess and Tingaling wave longingly as they go.*

*Blackout.*

#### **Scene 4      On the Road**

*Abanazar enters with Hi and Lo*

ABANAZAR  
*(to audience)* Pipe down! or I'll have my magic slave turn you all into prawn crackers. So just watch it! And I've got myself a couple of henchmen just in case I need to use strong-arm tactics to convince Aladdin to help me. This is Hi.

HI  
Hi.

ABANAZAR  
And this is Lo.

LO  
Hi.

HI  
Yes, what?  
*Abanazar clips Hi around the ear.*

ABANAZAR  
The great thing about these two is that I had the Slave of the Ring put a spell on them and now they do everything I say. Let me show you. Sit!

*Hi and Lo sit on the floor.*

ABANAZAR  
Beg!

*Hi and Lo beg like a dog.*

ABANAZAR  
Roll over!

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*Hi and Lo roll over.*

ABANAZAR  
Stand up!

*Hi and Lo stand up.*

ABANAZAR  
Sit down!

*Hi and Lo sit down.*

ABANAZAR  
Stand up!

*Hi and Lo stand up.*

ABANAZAR  
HMMMM ... I know ... Riverdance.

*Hi and Lo look at each other in panic.  
Irish music. Hi and Lo do some ridiculous Irish dancing.*

ABANAZAR  
Stop!

*Hi and Lo stand, panting.*

ABANAZAR  
That's enough of that. Come on, let's find this laundry. To convince Aladdin to help me, I will have to be devious, sneaky, underhand and evil. Fortunately, these are a few of my favourite things. Ha ha.

*All exit.  
Blackout.*

## **Scene 5      Twanky's Laundry.**

*(See Additional Notes for staging details)*

*Wishee is standing over a big tub of foam, washing clothes.  
Wishee picks a couple of socks out of the tub and walks to stage front.  
He holds up the socks.*

WISHEE  
Smelly socks!!!!

AUDIENCE  
Wash em Wishee

WISHEE

I am doing! He he he.

*Wishee returns to the tub and begins washing the socks.*

*Aladdin enters looking really, really sad. He sits on the front of the stage at one side.*

*Wishee sees him and comes forward*

WISHEE

What's up, little brov?

SONG Obviously+(McFly) Aladdin & Wishee

*Twanky enters. Indicates to Aladdin*

TWANKY

Why's he looking so sad? I thought he'd be happy now he's met his princess.

WISHEE

Mother, haven't you been paying attention? He's so poor, if he even looks at her, they cut his head off. Imagine what they'd cut off if they find out he's fallen in love with her.

TWANKY

Ooooh, nasty. I hadn't thought of it like that. I think we need to cheer him up.

*Twanky picks up a load of foam.*

TWANKY

*(sing-song voice)* Oh, Aladdin!

*Aladdin doesn't respond.*

TWANKY

*(sing-song voice)* Oh Aladdin!

*Aladdin turns slowly and lugubriously to look at Twanky.*

*Twanky splats the foam in Wishee's face.*

TWANKY

Da-daah!

*Wishee is so shocked he doesn't move. Aladdin looks at them for a while without responding and then turns away again just as slowly without a flicker.*

*Wishee starts wiping the foam from his face.*

WISHEE

What did you do that for?

TWANKY

I was trying to cheer **him** up.

WISHEE

Oh really ..... I know something that might work.

*Wishee picks up a load of foam.*

WISHEE

*(sing-song voice)* Oh Aladdin .... Aladdin, Aladdin, Aladdin!

*Aladdin turns again, slowly. Wishee splats the foam in Twanky's face.*

WISHEE  
Da-daah!

*Twanky is speechless for a moment.*

TWANKY  
Why you little ...!!!!!!!

*Twanky wipes the foam from her face.*

TWANKY  
Right, you've asked for this.

*Twanky picks up a huge load of foam in both hands.*

WISHEE  
Oh, it's like that, is it?!!

*Wishee also picks up a huge load of foam in both hands.  
They move in front of the tub and then back away from each other like bulls preparing to charge.  
They set off towards each other but, almost immediately, they each trip and splat the foam in their own faces then fall forward onto the floor.  
They stand up but slip over backwards.  
Stand, slip over forwards. Stand, slip over backwards.  
By this stage, Aladdin is laughing hard.  
Wishee grabs more foam and runs towards Twanky, who runs to stand in front of the 'washing machine'.  
As Wishee runs forward, Twanky moves to one side, opening the door of the washing machine.  
Wishee dives into the washing machine.  
Twanky shuts the door of the washing machine. Wishee bangs on the door.*

ALADDIN  
Oh, you two have really cheered me up! But you'd better let him out now, Mum!

TWANKY  
Alright then *(to Wishee)* but no more soap!

*Wishee agrees. Twanky tries to open the door – it won't open.  
Aladdin tries to help. Twanky thumps the machine .....*

TWANKY  
Stupid machine!

*She accidentally hits the 'on' button*

TWANKY  
Aaaagh!!!!

*The machine starts to fill with soap. Wishee's head (a life-size photo) starts to spin around.  
Aladdin and Twanky start to panic*

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ALADDIN  
Get him out!

TWANKY  
Ooooh õ Iqñ trying to!

ALADDIN  
Let me try! *(he tries, but fails)* What shall we do?

TWANKY  
*(checking the dial on the washer)* Heq only on a delicatesswash, so he shouldnq take longõ .

*They stand in front of the machine, looking through the door*

TWANKY  
õ ..drainingõ õ rinsingõ õ conditionerõ õ erõ .spin

*Twanky and Aladdin look to the audience with a pained expression. Machine stops. Twank opens door, tentatively. Out jumps 'Mini Wishee' (a small child, dressed exactly the same as adult Wishee) who keeps his back to the audience and jumps around as though shouting at Twanky and Aladdin*

WISHEE  
*(high-pitched voice-over)* Look at me! What have you done?!

TWANKY  
Aaaagh! Wishee!! Youqre shrunk!!

ALADDIN  
Mother, what can we do? We canq leave him like this!

TWANKY  
Donq worryõ .Iq think of something õ . we need to õ . stretch him! *(she looks around for ideas)* hmmm õ . I know! The mangle! Wedq put him through the mangle . itq stretch him out again!

ALADDIN  
Iqñ not sure, Mum

WISHEE  
*(high-pitched voice)* Iqñ definitely not sure, Mum!

TWANKY  
Have you got any better ideas?

ALADDIN  
Well, no õ but õ

TWANKY  
Come on then . give me a hand

*They lift 'Mini Wishee' – who is protesting loudly – behind the mangle (not visible to the audience)*

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TWANKY

Idj feed him through, you pull him out. Ready?

WISHEE

Help!!!

*'Wishee' ( a large cardboard cut-out) is fed through the mangle. Mini Wishee remains hidden*

TWANKY

Heç coming through! Howç he looking?

ALADDIN

His feet look a bit flat

TWANKY

Heç always had flat feet õ .. flat feet run in our family

*They continue until the full cardboard 'Wishee' is standing next to Aladdin. Twanky moves forward to join them*

TWANKY

At least heç normal height again

ALADDIN

But heç flat as a pancake!

TWANKY

You like pancakes

ALADDIN

Yes, but I donç want one for a brother!

TWANKY

No, youçre right. Oh dear! What can we do? We need to õ you know õ . Fluff him out a bit õ .. *(thinks)* õ .. I know! Tumble drier!

ALADDIN

What?!

TWANKY

Weç put him in the tumble drier. Heç come out all fluffed up again õ

ALADDIN

Içn not sure õ .

TWANKY

Well we canç leave him like this õ .. although he is very quiet, for a change! õ .. No, we have to try it. In you go õ .

*Twanky puts the flat Wishee into the 'tumble drier' and switches it on. Sound effect of tumble drier. It stops. They slowly open the door. Out jumps Wishee, back to normal, except for a very large afro wig*

WISHEE

What did you do to me?

TWANKY

Sorry, dear õ . but at least you won't have to have a bath tonight!

WISHEE

Very funny!

ALADDIN

Well at least you two have cheered me up a bit

TWANKY

Yes, it made me forget my problems for a while, too

ALADDIN

What do you mean, Mum?

TWANKY

Well, look at me õ .. I can't get a husband õ .. my business is failing õ õ we've got no money õ .. I'm just going to get cleaned up.

*Twanky exits, looking sad*

ALADDIN

Poor Mum, I wish we could think of something to help her

*Doorbell rings.*

ALADDIN

I'd get that. You have a think.

*Aladdin goes to side of stage.*

*Wishee stands and puts his finger to his mouth (as in shush). He picks up a handful of foam and follows Aladdin.*

WISHEE

*(to audience)* I'm sorry, I have to.

*He sneaks up behind Aladdin, raises his foam-filled hand.*

ALADDIN

Mu - um! there's a strange man ...

*Aladdin moves aside as Abanazar enters and Wishee splats Abanazar in the face with the foam.*

*Aladdin and Wishee are shocked and then try not to laugh.*

*Abanazar wipes the foam away.*

ABANAZAR

I'd get you for that.

*He grabs Wishee and raises his staff. He stops, suddenly.*

ABANAZAR

*(to Wishee)* You're not **Aladdin** are you?

WISHEE

No, I'm his brother, Wishee Washee. He's Aladdin.

ABANAZAR  
Marvellous.

*Abanazar tosses Wishee aside disdainfully and turns to Aladdin. He approaches him menacingly, initially, and then turns slimy. Aladdin is unsure of how to take him.*

ABANAZAR  
Aladdin, my boy, I have travelled many thousands of miles to see you.

ALADDIN  
Really.

ABANAZAR  
Yes, do you not recognise me? I am your Uncle Abanazar.

ALADDIN  
My uncle?

ABANAZAR  
Yes, I'm your mother's sister's nephew's cousin's father's niece's aunt's brother's son ...  
Abanazar. You remember?

ALADDIN  
Er .... no. Mum has never mentioned you.

ABANAZAR  
Ah well, you know how it is with families. There was a fight at a wedding. Some plates were broken. But I'm here now.

WISHEE  
Oh, right. And if you're Aladdin's uncle, you must be my uncle too.

*Abanazar turns and stares at Wishee. He glares at him for a few seconds.*

ABANAZAR  
Yes, quite.

*Abanazar turns his back on Wishee and moves towards Aladdin.*

ABANAZAR  
Aladdin, there is something I want you to do for me ....

*Twanky enters.*

TWANKY  
Righty ho, I'm feeling a bit better now . put the kettle on!

*She sees Abanazar.*

TWANKY  
Oooh, helloooooooo! Who's your friend, Aladdin?

WISHEE  
It's ..... a banana.

ABANAZAR  
*(angry)* That's Abanazar!

WISHEE  
*(cool)* I know ... he reckons he's our uncle.

TWANKY  
 Really?

ABANAZAR  
*(coming over all smarmy)* Yes, ahem, my dear, dear lady. I'm your sister's nephews' cousins' father's nieces' aunts' brothers' son ... Abanazar. You remember?

*She looks Abanazar up and down.*

TWANKY  
 Uncle Abanazar, eh? *(to audience)* I haven't seen my sister in years. Decades. You know how it is with families. There was a fight at a wedding. Some plates were broken. So he could be, he might be, he may be. Ooh, but he looks very shifty. I'm not so sure. I've a good mind to show him the door.

ABANAZAR  
 Madam, I have come to offer you riches beyond your wildest dreams.

TWANKY  
 Welcome, cousin!

*She gives him a big hug.*

TWANKY  
 I knew you were family from the moment I laid eyes on you. If there's anything I can do for you ....

ABANAZAR  
 Well, as a matter of fact, there is. I left a few things in storage last time I was in town and wondered if one of your boys ..... *(coughs)* Aladdin ..... could help me to pick them up.

TWANKY  
 Oh, absolutely, anything for family, especially when they're loaded ... ahem ... I mean, yes, only too happy to help. I'm sure it would be ... rewarding work.

*Twanky winks at Aladdin, gives him the thumbs up and then rubs her thumbs and fingers together (cash). She is grinning like a mad thing.*

ALADDIN  
 Yes, all right mother, I get the message.

*Aladdin takes a step forward to address audience.*

ALADDIN  
 You know I don't like the look of this Abanazar. He has promised to make us rich, but I'm not sure I trust him - but look at Mother. She's been poor for so long . . . and the hope of a few pounds has really lifted her spirits. I'm going to have to do it, for her.  
*(to Abanazar)* Alright, I'll help you.  
*Abanazar rubs his hands together.*

ABANAZAR  
Marvellous. Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ....!

*Abanazar looks round slightly embarrassed.*

ABANAZAR  
I'm sorry, I just thought of something terribly funny ..... I'll tell you later.

*Blackout.*

## **Scene 6      On the road.**

*Hi and Lo are standing by the roadside. Lo is holding a rucksack. They look around for a while. They look at each other. Hi scowls. Lo smiles and shrugs. They look around some more. Hi scowls again.*

HI  
What are we doing?

LO  
What?

HI  
Why are we just standing here?

LO  
Er ... is this a quiz?

HI  
What????!!!!

LO  
A Quiz. Like I Spy or what animal am I?, You know, to pass the time.

HI  
No, it is not a quiz, it is just a question!

LO  
Which is kind of like a quiz ...

HI  
No, it is not!!!

*They look around a bit more*

LO  
My arm's tired.

HI  
Well, put the bag down, then.

LO  
OK.

*Lo drops the bag. On Hi's foot.*

HI

Oww! What did you do that for?

*Hi hits Lo on the shoulder.*

LO

Oww! What did you do that for?

*Lo hits Hi on the shoulder.*

*They glare at each other for a moment and then go hell for leather, slapping each other on the shoulders with both hands.*

*They take a breather, bending down, gasping and holding onto their knees.*

*They start again but the fight transforms into a brief spell of that German slappy dance until Lo knocks Hi's hat off.*

*Hi glares at Lo then stomps round to pick up hat, turning back on Lo and then bending over. As Hi picks up hat, Lo takes careful aim and kicks Hi up the bum. Hi jumps forward.*

HI

Ow, my bum!

*Hi turns, with clenched fist.*

HI

Right, youøe asked for it.

*Lo looks worried, backs off and shakes head.*

LO

Nooooo, it wasnq meeee.

*Lo moves forward.*

LO

It was him!

*Lo points into audience. Hi is taken aback. Hi steps forward and peers into audience.*

HI

Who?

LO

Him! Look! The funny looking fellow with the hair and the nose.

*Hi takes time, looks at Lo, back at audience, then again at Lo.*

HI

*(slowly)* Oh no it wasnq.

LO

Oh yes it was.

HI

*(gesturing to audience to join in)* Oh no it wasnq.

LO  
*(meekly)* Oh yes it was.

HI  
 Oh no it wasn't.

*Lo looks sheepish.*

LO  
 You're right, it wasn't.

HI  
 Ha!

LO  
 It was that little girl up in the balcony.

*Lo points up to balcony. Hi hits Lo.*

HI  
 Will you stop messing about. Abanazar will be back soon and if he catches us he'll have us doing that stand up, sit down, ~~Riverdance~~ malarkey.

LO  
 Oooh, we don't want that again.

HI  
 Exactly.

LO  
 Oh, I know, let's play a game while we're waiting.

HI  
 Oh, if we have to. What do you want to play? I spy?

LO  
 No, we played that last night.

HI  
 You're right, we did. How about what animal am I?

LO  
 No.

HI  
 Why not?

LO  
 I'm a vegetarian.

HI  
 Oh, for Heaven's sake. All right then, how about what vegetable am I?

LO  
 OK!

HI

Good.

LO

Oh! Does that include fruit?

HI

What? I don't know! Yes!

LO

Great! Can I go first? Can I? Can I?

HI

Yes, sure.

*Lo claps hands.*

LO

Oh, goody. Um .... um ..... I can't think of one. You go first.

*Hi rapidly losing patience.*

HI

OK! Fine!

*Hi thinks for a moment, looks Lo up and down, then smiles.*

HI

Oh, I've thought of one. (*slowly and clearly*) I'm long and yellow with a thick skin and not a lot up top.

LO

Ooooooh, oooooh, don't tell me. Oooooh, I know this one.

HI

Surprise me.

*Abanazar enters stage right with Aladdin.*

LO

It's .... a banana!

*Abanazar loses his rag.*

ABANAZAR

That's Abanazar, you idiot.

*Abanazar clouts Lo several times and then, for good measure, clouts Hi as well. They cower. Abanazar composes himself.*

ABANAZAR

Ah, Aladdin, sorry about that. These are my two hench... I mean my servants .... Hi and Lo.

ALADDIN

Hold on, if you've got servants, what do you need me for?

ABANAZAR

Ah ..... um ..... oh! There are a few very ..... personal items I would only trust family with. Hi

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and Lo are useful to have around if there's any dirty work that needs doing.

ALADDIN

*(bright and breezy)* Oh, fine, OK. Let's get on with it then.

*Aladdin strides off towards wings. Hi and Lo follow him.*

*Aladdin exits left. Abanazar points his staff towards Hi and Lo.*

ABANAZAR *(to Hi and Lo)*

You two, hold it!

*Hi and Lo stop, look at each other, then run forward and both grab hold of Abanazar's staff with both hands. Abanazar tries to pull it from them but they won't let go.*

ABANAZAR

What are you doing??!!

HI & LO

We're holding it!

ABANAZAR

Let go!!!!

*Hi and Lo let go of the staff. Abanazar hits them.*

ABANAZAR

That Slave of the Ring and her cut-price magic! Right, listen carefully. I want you to stick close to Aladdin and, if he has a change of heart when we get to the cave, I want you to ..... help him inside.

LO

You mean hold his hand?

HI

Get a ladder for him?

ABANAZAR

No! I want you to push him in! And once I get the magic lamp, you can roll a stone across the entrance and shut him inside forever! Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha.

*Hi & Lo look at each other, shrug, then join in*

HI & LO

Ha .....

*Aladdin enters left. Abanazar, Hi and Lo shut up.*

ALADDIN

Are you lot coming?

*All exit left.*

*Wishee enters right. Comes to front.*

WISHEE

Smelly socks!!

AUDIENCE

Wash em Wishee!

WISHEE

Ace! You know, kids, I'm worried about Aladdin going off with that Abanazar. He seems like a nasty piece of work. I thought I'd follow them to make sure Aladdin is all right. Did you see which way they went?

*As Wishee struggles to understand the audience's directions, the two policemen enter left and sneak up on him with truncheons raised.*

WISHEE

Don't be silly, Aladdin's not behind me, he went off with that horrible Abanazar. What? Who's behind me?

*Just as policemen are about to clout Wishee, he spots them and shoots off down the aisle. Policemen miss, stumble, crash into each other, and fall to the floor. Still slightly dazed, they stand and brush themselves down.*

SONG %When A Felon's Not Engaged In His Employment+(PC27 & 39)

*Blackout.*

## Scene 7      The Cave

*Spotlight on Abanazar, Aladdin, Hi and Lo, who are at the back corner of the stage (if possible, on a raised platform) as though they are at the entrance of the cave, looking down into it.*

HI

Blimey, it's really dark in there.

LO

Ooooooh, yeah, dark and scary!

ALADDIN

It is a bit, isn't it?

LO

Bet there's loads of creepy crawlies.

ABANAZAR

Stop it! You're putting him off. Don't worry Aladdin, there's nothing to be scared of.

*Aladdin looks scared*

ABANAZAR

Well, are you going in, then?

ALADDIN

Yes, just give me a moment

*Aladdin takes a deep breath*

ABANAZAR  
In your own time

ALADDIN  
Right, here I go, I'm going in

ABANAZAR  
Jolly good

*Aladdin doesn't move*

ALADDIN  
This is me *o* . climbing down into the *o* .

ABANAZAR  
JUST GET ON WITH IT!

*Aladdin is startled. He jumps, loses his balance and tumbles into the cave.*

ALADDIN  
Oh, I'm in. Right, uncle, so what am I looking for, exactly?

ABANAZAR  
Well, my boy, this cave is crammed full of gold and jewels and treasure beyond your imagination. Oh, and I've just remembered, before you start, there should be an old lamp lying on the floor, could you hand it to me. It belonged to my grandmother, just sentimental value, you understand, nothing more.

ALADDIN  
A lamp? OK, I'll have a look but it's very dark down here.

*Aladdin starts to wander around.*

ALADDIN  
I can hardly see my hand in front of my ... OW!

ABANAZAR  
Aladdin, are you all right?

ALADDIN  
I've just stubbed my toe on something.

*Aladdin bends down to pick it up.*

ALADDIN  
Oh, it's just some dirty old lamp ....

*He is about to throw it away.*

ALADDIN  
... lamp! It's the lamp!!! Uncle Abanazar, I've found it. I've found the lamp.

*Sinister music/FX.  
Aladdin looks round in panic.*

ALADDIN  
What on earth was that?

ABANAZAR

The lamp, boy! Quick, hand me the lamp!

ALADDIN

I'm getting out of here!

*Aladdin moves back towards cave entrance.*

ABANAZAR

What? No, just hand me the lamp.

ALADDIN

What's the hurry, help me out and I'll give it to you.

ABANAZAR

Give it to me NOW!! .... and then I'll help you out.

ALADDIN

You what?

ABANAZAR

GIVE ... ME ... THE ... LAMP!!!!!!

ALADDIN

Blimey, you're really not very nice, are you?

LO

*(Trying to be reasonable)* You might as well give him the lamp now cos we're only going to throw you back in there once you've handed it over. Save us all a lot of effort.

*Abanazar hits Lo.*

ABANAZAR

Don't tell him that, you idiot!!!!

ALADDIN

Right, that's it. If you want this lamp so much, you can come in and get it.

ABANAZAR

Oh, it's like that, is it?!

ALADDIN

Yes, I jolly well think it is, **Uncle** Abanazar!

ABANAZAR

Hi! Lo! Relieve our impecunious little friend of my lamp!

HI & LO

Yes, master.

*Hi and Lo move to enter the cave but there is a great crashing and bashing (lights and stuff) and a huge voice booms out.*

VOICE OF CAVE

NONE SHALL PASS!!!!

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*Hi and Lo turn on their tails and scarper. Aladdin looks pretty frightened too.*

ABANAZAR

Come back, you idiots!!! Oh, for Heaven's sake. Right, Aladdin, this is your last chance ... give... me ... my ... LAMP!!!!

ALADDIN

Errrm, let me think ... NO!

ABANAZAR

All right, if that's the way you want to play it, you can stay inside forever!! Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha!!!

*Abanazar rolls a huge rock across the entrance to the cave (could be a sound effect).*

ALADDIN

NO!!

*Aladdin takes a few steps towards the sealed entrance then turns and looks to audience.*

ALADDIN

What have I done? I came here to find some treasure for mum and now I'll probably never even see her again. And it's so dark, I can't even see any of the gold and jewels, if there ever were any. I wonder if this lamp has got any oil in it. Oh, it's so dirty I can't even get the lid off. I wonder why Abanazar wanted it so badly. Maybe if I cleaned it up ...

*Aladdin rubs lamp really hard. There is a flash, Aladdin flies backwards across the stage, a genie, Genie, appears, lights come up. Genie strides to front of stage.*

GENIE

I AM THE GENIE OF THE LAMP!

*Genie starts to look around for whoever may have summoned her.*

GENIE

YOUR WISH IS MY ..... I don't believe it ...

*She looks around, can't see anybody and tuts.*

GENIE

... not another false alarm. It almost always happens when you're right in the middle of something. Just now, I was watching EastEnders and you'd never believe what ha... no, I won't tell you, you're probably recording it.

*Aladdin, meanwhile, has got to his feet. He is stunned. He takes a step forward.*

ALADDIN

Er, excuse me ...

*Genie jumps & looks round, & sees Aladdin, who is holding the lamp.*

GENIE

Blimey, a live one .. I AM THE GENIE OF THE LAMP! YOUR WISH IS MY COMMAND!

ALADDIN

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Wow! A genie! A real genie! I don't believe it!

GENIE

Well, you'd better believe it, sonny. When you rubbed that lamp, you tapped into magic more powerful than ..... something really, really powerful.

ALADDIN

No wonder Abanazar wanted the lamp so badly.

GENIE

So, what is your first wish, oh master? Don't tell me .... the winning lottery numbers for the next five years? Derby County (*replace with local team*) winning a match? . a difficult one, even for me. World domination? . slightly easier.

ALADDIN

Oh, Genie, all I really want is to be with Jasmine.

GENIE

Well, what's stopping you? Do you really need my help for that? A good looking boy like you?

ALADDIN

Well, I could do with getting out of this cave for a start ... and, you see Genie, I'm just a poor working class boy and Princess Jasmine ...

GENIE

Oooooh, PRINCESS Jasmine. I see your problem. Nothing that a Genie makeover can't fix. First, you need a little money in the bank.

*Genie raises her arms. Lights up to show piles of jewels and gold around cave.*

[Possible Jewel Ballet dance]

GENIE

And, now that you are rich ....

*Genie picks at Aladdin's shabby clothes.*

GENIE

... we need to go shopping.

*Genie clicks fingers, a magic carpet appears. Genie and Aladdin climb on and fly off*

SONG %Come Fly With Me+

*The "flying carpet" can be done very effectively as a UV piece  
(See Additional Notes for further details)*

INTERVAL

*During the interval, PC27 & PC39 put up "wanted" posters and hand out fliers in the bar, coffee bar and auditorium, seeking the arrest of Aladdin, who has been condemned to death for talking to and looking at the princess.*

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## Act Two

### Scene 8      The Palace Throne Room

*Courtiers standing around. Throne at centre. Twanky enters dressed in posh frock. She is holding a "wanted" poster.*

TWANKY

(*sad*) Hello boys and girls! .... Have you seen these?

*Twanky hold up poster.*

TWANKY

My Aladdin's been condemned to death ... ooooh, it's so sad ....

*Twanky sobs. She stops sobbing and looks at audience.*

TWANKY

I said it's sad!

*She sobs again and looks mournful.*

TWANKY

Oh, it's a lot sadder than that ..... As you can see, I've put on my Sunday best to come to the palace to plead for Aladdin's life. But don't worry. If I show a bit of leg and flutter my eyelashes, the Emperor's bound to let Aladdin off. I'm irresistible, you see. The poor man won't stand a chance, I'll have him eating out of my hand. By the time I've finished with him, he'll be begging Aladdin to marry his daughter.

*Herald enters*

HERALD

Her majesty, the Empress of China.

*Twanky bows initially as Empress enters, but then stands, non-plussed. Twanky leans over to look past Empress to see if anyone else is coming on. Empress sits on throne.*

HERALD

Your first appointment, your majesty. Widow Twanky, who has come to plead for her son's

life.

EMPRESS  
Speak.

*Twanky continues glancing into the wings.*

TWANKY (to Empress)  
He's coming on in a minute, is he .... the Emperor?

EMPRESS  
I beg your pardon?

TWANKY  
That's all right, dear, I had sprouts for lunch as well (*wags hand in front of her face*)

EMPRESS  
Do you wish to plead your case or not?

TWANKY  
I'll wait for the Emperor, if it's all the same to you. I've got it all worked out.

*Twanky turns to audience, pulls up skirts to show a bit of leg and flutters eyelashes, then gives thumbs up and grins.*

EMPRESS  
(*she's getting cross*) The Emperor is away on important diplomatic business ....!!!

TWANKY  
Oh! .....ah, you mean he's playing golf?

EMPRESS  
.....Yes ....

TWANKY  
Oh dear. (*to audience*) Right then, going to have to go to plan B .....

*Twanky turns to Empress, then stops herself and turns back to audience.*

TWANKY  
Ooh, I've just realised. I haven't got a plan B. What am I going to do?

*Twanky stands for a moment with one hand on her forehead. She suddenly drops her hand and stands up straight and determined, then strides over to Empress.*

TWANKY  
Please, please, please, let Aladdin off.

*Twanky pulls up her skirts and waggles her leg at Empress, then flutters her eyelashes at her. Twanky turns to audience and shrugs.*

TWANKY  
It's all I've got.

EMPRESS  
What on earth do you think you are doing?

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TWANKY

Oh, your high and majestic empressness, it wasn't his fault. They're young, it happens, he doesn't deserve to have his head cut off, or any of his bits cut off.

EMPRESS

The law is the law. We can't have anyone and everyone thinking they can look at the Princess and get away with it.

TWANKY

It's because he's poor, isn't it?

EMPRESS

..... well, yes, it is, actually.

*Princess rushes in with Tingaling in tow. Princess is obviously upset.*

PRINCESS

Mother! Is it true that Aladdin has been condemned to death?

EMPRESS

(aloof) Yes, I'm afraid it is.

*Empress takes wanted poster off Twanky and hands it to Princess. Princess looks at picture of Aladdin longingly then pulls poster to her chest and sobs.*

EMPRESS

His mother has come to plead for his life but she's not doing a very good job.

PRINCESS

But I love him! How can you be so cruel?

EMPRESS

It is the law.

PRINCESS

Then the law should be changed!

EMPRESS

Only your father can change the law.

PRINCESS

Then I wish to speak to my father.

EMPRESS

I'm afraid he's away on important diplomatic business.

PRINCESS

He's playing golf?

EMPRESS

Yes

*Princess does a little more sobbing.*

PRINCESS

It's because Aladdin's poor, isn't it?

TWANKY

That's what I said.

EMPRESS

But, of course. If he were rich, it wouldn't be an issue.

PRINCESS

But I love Aladdin as he is, I don't want him to change. It's just NOT FAIR!!!!

*Princess throws poster to the floor and storms off, followed by Tingaling. Dame and Empress look at each other then both raise their eyebrows.*

*Wishee rushes in.*

WISHEE

Oh, mum, there you are. I've been looking everywhere for you. Have you ....?

*Twanky interrupts with a cough.*

TWANKY

Ahem!!

WISHEE

What?

TWANKY

*(coughing)* Ahem-press!!

*Twanky indicates Empress with her head.*

WISHEE

Are you all right, mum?

TWANKY

Its .... the ..... Empress!

WISHEE

What? .. Ah .... sorry ..... *(to Empress)* good day your majesterial empressness ...oh, that reminds me .... *(to audience)* SMELLY SOCKS!!

AUDIENCE

Wash 'em Wishee!

*Twanky slaps her hand to her forehead. Empress is shocked.*

WISHEE

Mum, mum, have you seen Aladdin? He's disappeared. No-one's seen him since he went off with that banana bloke.

ABANAZAR *(off stage)*

That's Abanazar!

*Wishee, Twanky and Empress look round, searching for source of sound.*

WISHEE

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Iq̄n really worried about him. Anything could have happened.

TWANKY

Maybe he's keeping a low profile.

WISHEE

That's not like Aladdin.

*Twanky retrieves poster from floor and hands it to Wishee. Wishee reads poster.*

TWANKY

The lady high executioner here has put a price on his head.

WISHEE

Oh, blimey. What are we going to do?

*First two bars of Hey Big Spender. Twanky, Wishee and Empress look round. Nothing happens.*

WISHEE

Mum, I ....

*Two bars of Hey Big Spender again. Wishee, Twanky and Empress look round again.*

TWANKY

*(to audience)* Did you hear that? Very strange...

*Music launches into Hey Big Spender with gusto (perhaps just second half of verse running into ... spend a little time with me). Aladdin enters, dressed in posh clothes. He stands heroically. Twanky and Wishee gape. Empress looks surprised but remains haughty. Aladdin walks across stage like a model to show off his clothes. He stops, spins and stands heroically again. By this time music has stopped.*

ALADDIN

Hello mother.

TWANKY

A .....

*First two bars of Hey Big Spender again. Twanky glares at musician(s).*

TWANKY

Aladdin, I ....

*First two bars of Hey Big Spender again.*

TWANKY

*(to musicians)* Do you mind! Iq̄n trying to talk to my son! Thank you.

*She turns to Aladdin.*

TWANKY

Oh, Aladdin, you shouldn't have come here. The Empress has got it in for you for talking to the Princess. But ... but .... where did you get the fancy clothes?

ALADDIN

Mum, you're never going to believe this ..... we're rich ...

TWANKY

Rich??!!!

ALADDIN

..... beyond our wildest dreams.

TWANKY

Are you sure? Because I have some pretty wild dreams, you know. There was this one where ....

WISHEE

Mother!!!!

ALADDIN

Mum, we've got more money than we could ever spend in a lifetime, two lifetimes.

WISHEE

Ooooooh, does this mean I can close the laundry and retire to Quarndon (*local reference – replace with name of affluent local area*)

WISHEE

Does this mean I can become an international jet-setting playboy?

ALADDIN

(*to Empress*) Does this mean I can marry your daughter without fear of having my head cut off?

*Wishee and Twanky turn dramatically to look in anticipation at the Empress, who keeps them in suspense for a moment.*

EMPRESS

.... yes!

ALL

Hooray!!!

SONG %We're in the Money+

EMPRESS

Well, Aladdin, don't just stand there. I believe Jasmine is in the garden.

*Aladdin looks around, to Twanky, to Wishee, to audience like he can't believe his luck.*

ALADDIN

Thanks.

*Aladdin runs off.*

*Blackout*

**Scene 9      The Palace garden**

*Jasmine is sitting, crying, being comforted by Tingaling.  
Aladdin runs in, then slows to a walk to show off his rather splendid attire.  
Tingaling looks up, see Aladdin.*

TINGALING  
Oh!

*Princess reacts, looks at Tingaling, then turns to see what Tingaling is looking at. She is very surprised.*

PRINCESS  
OH!!!

*Princess stands.*

ALADDIN  
Hello Jasmine.

*Jasmine runs over to Aladdin. They embrace.*

JASMINE  
Aladdin, oh, Aladdin, you shouldn't have come. My pare .....

*Jasmine takes a step back.*

JASMINE  
What on earth are you wearing?

ALADDIN  
This? Oh, it's just a little something I picked up in The Westfield Centre (*replace with local shopping centre*).

*Jasmine looks him up and down.*

JASMINE  
Well, it's very nice.

ALADDIN  
Thank you.

*Jasmine's urgency returns.*

JASMINE  
But you can't stay here. Don't you know you've been condemned to death? You must flee.

*Jasmine steps back to give him room to flee but Aladdin takes a couple of steps forward, relaxed, verging on arrogant.*

ALADDIN  
Don't worry ....

JASMINE  
How can I not worry? The guards will be here at any moment. They're going to cut off your  
....

ALADDIN  
Everything's all right ....

JASMINE  
But the guards ....

ALADDIN  
Jasmine, relax, I've spoken to your mother and I'm off the hook.

JASMINE  
You've ...? But how?

ALADDIN  
Because I'm rich.

JASMINE  
What??

*Aladdin walks right onto the apron and polishes his fingernails on his jacket as he says ...*

ALADDIN  
Rich, rich, rich, rich, rich.

JASMINE  
But, how?

ALADDIN  
..... I'll tell you later. But, anyway, when your mother found out, she said I could marry you, no problem.

*Jasmine's eyebrows disappear into her hairline.*

JASMINE  
Oh, right, no problem! Just throw some money at it and everything is fine! You and mother have got it all worked out.

ALADDIN  
Exactly! It's great, isn't it? You can marry me and we'll never be poor again.

JASMINE  
Aladdin?

ALADDIN  
Yes?

JASMINE  
Don't you think you should have asked me first?

*Aladdin has no idea what she is talking about.*

ALADDIN  
Asked you what?

*Jasmine is losing her patience.*

JASMINE

Asked me if I wanted to marry you!

ALADDIN  
But we're in love.

JASMINE  
The boy I fell in love was a poor laundry worker with a sparkle in his eye, not a rich, arrogant, over-confident popinjay.

ALADDIN  
But Jasmine, I am rich.

JASMINE  
If you say that one more time .....

ALADDIN  
But I AM rich.

JASMINE  
Well, I hope you and your money will be very happy!!!

*Jasmine storms off.*

ALADDIN  
What? I .....

*Tingling glares at Aladdin, shakes her head, raises her eyes to the ceiling and then follows Jasmine. Aladdin turns to audience, a lost look on his face.*

ALADDIN  
So, what happened there? ....

*Aladdin rummages around in the folds of his clothing and pulls out the lamp. He gives it a quick rub. Flash! Genie appears wearing a shower cap and carrying a back-scrubbing brush.*

GENIE  
(to audience) See what I mean!? (to Aladdin) So, master, how did it go with the princess? I bet she couldn't keep her hands off you.

ALADDIN  
Not exactly. She stormed off.

GENIE  
Ah.

ALADDIN  
Yes, and she said .... what was it ... that I was a ..... a rich, arrogant, over-confident popinjay.

GENIE  
Ah.

ALADDIN  
What's a popinjay?

GENIE  
It's not good.

ALADDIN

So, what do we do now?

GENIE

OK, you have to ask yourself, what do girls like?

ALADDIN

How should I know? I'm not a girl!

*Genie looks Aladdin up and down.*

GENIE

Yes, all right, but what did Jasmine like about you before you became a ... er .... popinjay.

ALADDIN

She said she fell in love with a poor laundry worker with a sparkle in his eye.

GENIE

Really? I thought you said she was in love with you.

ALADDIN

That was me!

GENIE

Oh, right, sorry. Well, obviously, you need to play down the rich-beyond-your-wildest-dream thing, dress down a bit, more smart-casual than absolutely splendid ..... and don't go on about how rich you are all the time.

*Wishee enters.*

WISHEE

Here, Aladdin, I want a word with you ..... hold on a sec .... (to audience) SMELLY SOCKS!!!

AUDIENCE

Wash 'em Wishee!

WISHEE

Aladdin, what have you done to upset Jasmine? She's really cross, and now Tingaling won't talk to me. You'd better sort it out.

ALADDIN

It's all right, I'm sorting out.

*They start making their way off stage.*

WISHEE

Well, make sure you do. Who's this?

ALADDIN

Oh, sorry, Genie, Wishee, my brother; Wishee, Genie, my genie.

GENIE

Pleased to meet you.

WISHEE

Nice hat. (to Aladdin) You'd better sort it out.

ALADDIN  
I'm sorting it out.

WISHEE  
Well, you'd better. I haven't had a snog in ages.

*Blackout.*

## **Scene 10     On the road**

*Abanazar enters. He is angry*

ABANAZAR  
It's not fair!!!!!! I could see it with my own eyes!!! It was no more than two feet away from me!!!! And then that Aladdin .... When I get my hands on him, he'd wish he'd never been born!!!! HI! LO! Where are you, you spineless goons?!!!

*Hi and Lo creep out from the wings.*

ABANAZAR  
Come here!

HI  
So, er, did you get the lamp, oh great one?

*Hi approaches.*

ABANAZAR  
No, I did not get the lamp!

*Abanazar clouts Hi around the head and Hi falls dramatically to the floor. Lo looks worried.*

ABANAZAR  
And you, come here!

*Lo approaches timidly. Abanazar clouts Lo around the head and Lo falls to the floor. They both sit up rubbing their heads.*

HI & LO  
What did you do that for?

ABANAZAR  
No particular reason. I'm just taking out my frustrations on you. Don't take it personally.

HI  
*(not convinced and a little upset)* OK.

LO  
*(ditto)* We won't.

ABANAZAR  
I just need to think of a way to get Aladdin to hand over the lamp.

*Hi and Lo stand. A realisation dawns suddenly on Abanazar. He looks up.*

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ABANAZAR  
... the ring!

*Abanazar steps forward.*

ABANAZAR  
Of course! Why didn't I think of it before? OK Slave of the Ring, it's time to earn your beans.

*Abanazar rubs the ring gently with his finger.  
Flash! Slave of the Ring appears.*

S of R  
There was me thinking I'd been forgotten  
Then you call . no doubt to do something rotten.

ABANAZAR  
Oh, stop your whining. All I want you to do is put the same spell on Aladdin as you put on these two. I want him to do everything I tell him.

S of R  
Good plan, oh master, but it can't be done  
So you'd just have think of another one.

ABANAZAR  
Can't be done?! Can't be done?! But it worked with these fools.

S of R  
With them it was easy, and I'd tell you why  
Because they are fools it's as easy as pie  
But with young Aladdin it just would not work,  
He's strong-willed, intelligent - not such a berk.

ABANAZAR  
Aaarrrrgggghhhh! So, slave, have you got any other ideas?

S of R  
Master, did I not make it clear from the start?  
You do the wishing, then I'd do my part  
For spells of magic, you're welcome to use me  
But, when it comes to ideas, you'd have to excuse me.

ABANAZAR  
Great! That's all I need .

*He turns in disgust as if to go. Then he stops dead and turns back to look slyly at the audience.*

ABANAZAR  
Oh, but of course! I have an idea of my own. Follow me!

*Blackout.*

## **Scene 11 Twanky's laundry**

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*The magic lamp is set where it is visible.*

*Twanky enters wearing the most absurdly gaudy designer outfit imaginable.*

TWANKY

Hello boys and girls! .... Don't I look absolutely fabulous? ... What do you mean no? I've have you know this jacket is Lacroix .... (*la kwagh!! she coughs*) ... excuse me (*she bashes her chest with her fist*) .... the bodice is Gaultier, my skirt is Saint Laurent and my pants are from Ann S .... nother shop. I'm sure Trinny and Susanna will say it's exactly what to wear. Now we're rich rich rich, I can keep up with all the latest fashions. And don't you think the colour matches my eyes?

*Wishee enters. He is also wearing some ostentatious creation.*

WISHEE

What? You mean red?

TWANKY

Oooh, I've never been so insulted in my life!

WISHEE

Don't be silly, Mother, of course you have. Smelly socks!!!!

AUDIENCE

Wash 'em Wishee.

WISHEE

Nah, I don't think I'd bother, I'd just buy a new pair. Cos we're rich rich rich.

*Aladdin enters. He is wearing his scabby old clothes again.*

TWANKY

Aladdin, what do you think you're doing?

ALADDIN

What do you mean?

TWANKY

You can't go out like that, you'd show us up.

WISHEE

It's all right, mum, he's trying to win Jasmine back.

TWANKY

By looking like a street rat?

ALADDIN

Jasmine fell in love with me when I was poor. She loves me for who I am, not who I can afford to be.

WISHEE

Oh, very profound. Fortunately, Tingaling and I don't have that kind of relationship.

TWANKY

Are you two coming to the palace or not? I want to impress the Empress with all my new

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gear.

*Twanky heads off stage.*

ALADDIN  
Coming mother.

*Aladdin picks up lamp but, as he passes Wishee, Wishee puts his hand on Aladdin's shoulder.*

WISHEE  
Aladdin, I thought you were going to win Jasmine back by being yourself.

ALADDIN  
Yes ... I am being myself.

*Aladdin gestures at his clothes.*

WISHEE  
Don't you think you ought leave that lamp behind, so you're not tempted to use it to conjure up a gypsy violinist or the perfect sunset.

ALADDIN  
Well, I wasn't going to use it .... I wasn't!!!

*Wishee gives Aladdin an 'I don't believe you' look*

ALADDIN  
Oh, alright. I'll just put it here, out of the way. Sorry Genie, I'll see you later

*Aladdin returns the lamp.*

ALADDIN  
Do you think it will be safe here?

WISHEE  
Of course it will. And if you're worried . I'll get my friends here to look after it for you *(to audience)* You'll look after Aladdin's lamp, won't you?

AUDIENCE  
Yes!

WISHEE  
If you see anyone trying to steal the lamp . you will shout, won't you?

AUDIENCE  
Yes!

ALADDIN  
Thanks, everyone!

WISHEE  
See you later, kids.

*Wishee and Aladdin exit.*

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*Short pause, then the princess enters.*

PRINCESS

Aladdin! Aladdin! Oh dear, he's not here. I bet he's really cross with me. I wasn't very nice to him back at the palace. I'd have to do something really nice for him to make it up to him. But what? What do boys really really like?

*Princess looks thoughtful and innocent.*

ABANAZAR (*off stage*)

New lamps for old!!!!

PRINCESS

Oh, I wonder who that is.

*Abanazar enters disguised in a ragged coat with a hood.*

ABANAZAR

New lamps for old!

PRINCESS

Oh, an old street pedlar. How sweet. It reminds me of when Aladdin and I first met.

*Abanazar turns and shows himself to the audience.*

ABANAZAR

(*to audience*) Oh, yes, it's me, kids, and she won't know what's hit her! (*to princess*) Hello, young missy, you're in luck today, we've got a special offer, give me any old lamp and you can have two in return, any size any colour.

*Abanazar opens up his coat. There are several coloured lamps hanging inside.*

ABANAZAR

I've got red ones, yellow ones, green ones, blue ones, I've got purple, I've got fuchsia, I've got taupe, I've got yellow gold, I've got white gold, I've got pink gold ....

PRINCESS

Pink gold???

ABANAZAR

....ahem ... I've got round ones, I've got square ones, I've even got ones with bells on ...

PRINCESS

I can't see a purple one .... or a taupe for that matter.

*Abanazar raises his eyebrows and then looks down at his collection of lamps.*

ABANAZAR

Oh dear, oh dear, I must have left them back at the shop, Lamps R Us, in the Westfield Centre (*replace with name of local shopping centre*), right next to Allied Flying Carpets. I'm only a old pedlar, missy, I can't carry all my stock in one go.

*Abanazar shouts over his shoulder.*

ABANAZAR

New lamps for old!!!

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*He looks expectantly, then impatiently. He then turns fully around to face the way he came in.*

ABANAZAR  
NEW ... LAMPS .... FOR .... OLD!!!!!!

*Princess look at him quizzically. Hi and Lo enter with a bound. Lo is clearly holding an old lamp.*

ABANAZAR  
(Aside) What kept you.

*Hi and Lo talk in stilted fashion as if they are in cheap TV advert.*

HI  
Hark, Lo, did you hear the well-known cry of the lamp pedlar ...?

LO  
Yes, look, here he is. Aren't we lucky?

HI  
Yes, aren't we?

ABANAZAR  
All right, don't milk it ...

HI  
Oh wizened old lamp pedlar ....

ABANAZAR  
Watch it!

HI  
We wish to trade our dirty old lamp for a shiny new one, do we not, Lo?

LO  
Yes, we do Hi. Please, lamp pedlar, take our dirty old lamp, here.

ABANAZAR  
And please take this shiny new one in return.

LO  
Why, thank you. Oh, I am so happy, I do not know what to say.

HI  
I too am overjoyed. Come, Lo, let us depart with joy in our hearts.

LO  
Smiles on our faces ...

HI  
And ....

ABANAZAR  
All right, that's do. We get the message. Clear off.

HI & LO  
OK.

*Hi and Lo exit.*

ABANAZAR  
Ahem. More satisfied customers.

PRINCESS  
Well, yes, quite. Oh, but I thought you said you had a two-for-one special offer?

ABANAZAR  
Ah, oh yes, I do, but it only applies to beautiful young ladies ... Do you happen to have a dirty old lamp you wish to swap for two shiny new ones?

PRINCESS  
Erm, no, I don't think so. Sorry.

ABANAZAR  
Are you sure?

PRINCESS  
Well, I ....

*Princess turns and sees Aladdin's lamp.*

PRINCESS  
... oh, look, it would appear I do.

ABANAZAR  
Marvellous.

*Princess picks up lamp.*

PRINCESS  
Oh, Aladdin will be so pleased. There's no way he can be cross with me when he finds out I've swapped his smelly old lamp for two new ones. Um ..... I think I'd have a red one and a yellow one, old lamp pedlar. Here you are .....

*Princess hands over lamp.*

ABANAZAR  
Why thank you .....

*Abanazar holds the lamp aloft.*

ABANAZAR  
Yes!!!! Victory is mine!!!! Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha!!!

PRINCESS  
How peculiar. Excuse me, old lamp pedlar, do you think I could have my new lamps now?

*Abanazar throws off his pedlar's cloak.*

ABANAZAR  
Keep the lot. I have what I came for. I summon thee oh great genie of the lamp.

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*Abanazar rubs the lamp. There is a flash and a bang and Genie appears holding out her fingers – she's been doing her nails .*

GENIE

Oh, for Heaven's sake, I'm doing my nails. I wish you'd make up your mind. First you don't want me, then you want me ... oh! You're not Aladdin!

ABANAZAR

No, I am not Aladdin, I am your new master, Abanazar the Magnificent. Or at least I will be with a little help from you, oh genie. First things first, I want to be Emperor of China.

PRINCESS

You can't. My father is ....

ABANAZAR

On the scrap heap, I'm afraid, my princess, as your boyfriend will be when I've finished with him, the fool. He had the power of the universe in his hands, he could have been master of the world, but he chose to use it to woo a spoiled little rich girl. It's enough to make you weep. I won't be making that mistake ... though I could do with a few nice ornaments around the place. You're coming with me, princess.

*Abanazar grabs the princess.*

PRINCESS

No!!

ABANAZAR

Genie! To the imperial palace!

GENIE

Sometimes I hate my job.

*Big flash. Blackout.*

## **Scene 12     A Street Outside the Palace**

*Wishee, Aladdin and Twanky enter.*

WISHEE

Hiya kids! Smelly socks!!!

AUDIENCE

Wash em Wishee!

WISHEE

Ace! I could do this all day. Smelly socks!!!

AUDIENCE

Wash em Wishee!

TWANKY

All right, dear, that's quite enough of that. Look we're at the palace gates. I don't want you

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making an exhibition of yourself.

WISHEE

No, you're right, that's your job.

TWANKY

Oooh, you cheeky so-and-so.

*Twanky turns to Aladdin and starts straightening his clothes.*

TWANKY

Now, Aladdin, dear, you be nice to the princess, you hear. If you two don't kiss and make up, I'll never get invited to all the best parties.

*Twanky pulls out a hanky, dabs it on her tongue to wet it and tries to clean Aladdin's face with it.*

ALADDIN

Mother, stop it! You're embarrassing me.

TWANKY

Don't be silly, dear, no-one's looking.

*Aladdin gestures towards the audience. SUDDENLY, from the wings, comes a chorus of screaming and shouting. Very loud, very worrying. Wishee, Aladdin and Twanky are shocked.*

*Courtiers and guards enter, running, with Tingaling at the rear.*

COURTIERS & GUARDS

He's crazy ... let's get out of here ... help, mummy .... aaaargh! etc

*Tingaling sees Wishee and co and runs over.*

TINGALING

Oh, Wishee!

*Tingaling collapses into Wishee's arms and sobs briefly. She recovers herself.*

TINGALING

Oh Wishee, it's terrible. A madman's taken over the palace. He says he's the new emperor. He's using some awful genie and he's got Princess Jasmine in chains.

ALADDIN

Abanazar! He must have taken the lamp. We must save Jasmine.

*Aladdin heads towards the palace gates.*

TINGALING

No, Aladdin, it's too dangerous.

ALADDIN

I must rescue Jasmine!

TINGALING

There is another way . . . a secret entrance through the palace catacombs. It won't be

guarded.

ALADDIN  
Show us.

TINGALING  
This way.

TWANKY  
I'm not really dressed for a rescue.

*Tingaling exits, followed by Aladdin, Wishee and Twanky.*

*PC27 & PC39 enter.  
To the theme tune of "The Bill", they walk slowly together, side by side, to centre.*

PC27  
It's very quiet today, hasn't it, PC39?

PC39  
Very quiet, PC27. Obviously all those villains are indoors today.

*Courtiers and guards run across stage again, upstage of PC27 & PC39. They are screaming and shouting.*

PC27  
Hmmm. Very quiet. We'd better go and stick some tickets on some illegally parked rickshaws, then, PC39.

*They exit*

*Blackout.*

### **Scene 13     The Palace Catacombs**

*It is dark. Very dark. Tingaling, Aladdin, Wishee and Dame enter right holding torches which they shine upwards, lighting up their faces eerily.*

TWANKY  
Oooh, I don't like this. It's very scary.

TINGALING  
Don't worry, you'll be fine. Just watch out for the rats.

TWANKY  
Rats!! Aarrgh!!! .... Th-th-there aren't any ghosts down here are there?

WISHEE  
Don't be silly mother. What would ghosts be doing hanging around these scary, dark, centuries-old palace catacombs.

TWANKY  
Oh, well, that's a relief, at least.

*The four of them make their way across the stage, Tingaling leading, followed by Aladdin, then Wishee, then Twanky. As they cross they spread out in a line, moving slowly, creeping, looking around.*

*Skeleton enters right behind Twanky and follows her, mimicking her creeping motion.*

*They exit left one by one until only Twanky is on with skeleton behind her.*

*Twanky stops suddenly, as if she has heard something. She stands erect. Skeleton creeps up directly behind her.*

*Twanky turns her whole self round but skeleton moves to stay behind her.*

*Twanky turns back to face the way she was heading.*

*Twanky exits left and then skeleton exits left.*

*Almost immediately Tingaling enters again on right, still creeping, followed after a short gap by Aladdin, then by Wishee, then by Twanky then by skeleton.*

*Tingaling goes about three-quarters of the way across the stage, then stops and turns to Aladdin, who also stops. The four and skeleton are then lined up across the stage, with Tingaling facing Aladdin, and the rest of them facing the front.*

TINGALING

Wait here a moment I just want to work out where we are.

*Empress enters left, creeping backwards, holding torch to face, looking around looking worried.*

*Tingaling uses the hand not holding her torch as though she is giving herself directions.*

*Empress backs into Tingaling. They both jump and turn to face each other.*

*Empress and Tingaling scream.*

*Aladdin and Tingaling turn to face each other.*

*Aladdin and Tingaling scream.*

*Wishee and Aladdin turn to face each other.*

*Wishee and Aladdin scream.*

*Twanky and Wishee turn to face each other.*

*Twanky and Wishee scream.*

*Skeleton and Twanky turn to face each other.*

*Skeleton and Twanky scream.*

*Skeleton runs off.*

*Twanky staggers and leans on Wishee.*

TWANKY

Oh blimey, my poor heart. Can we get out of here, please!

TINGALING (to Empress)

Empress! Your imperial majesty, what are you doing down here?

EMPRESS

Hiding from that awful nasty man. He's got my poor Jasmine in chains, you know.

ALADDIN

That's why we're here, your majesty. We've come to rescue your daughter.

EMPRESS

Oh look, it's that nice rich boy. I've always liked you.

ALADDIN

Your majesty, how do we get to the throne room from here?

EMPRESS

Ah .... Erm, it's quite simple. You go down this passage, take the third right, then second left, swing across the bottomless pit, turn left, then right, then left again, down some steps, row

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across the underground river, go straight on, take the 37th door on your left, up the steps and you're there.

*Blank looks all round.*

EMPRESS

I'm going to have to show you, aren't I? I was hoping to avoid that. I'm just a little bit afraid. Well, a lot, actually.

ALADDIN

We all are, your majesty, but we have to rescue Jasmine.

EMPRESS

You're right. Follow me.

*All exit.*

*Blackout.*

#### **Scene 14     The Palace Throne-Room**

*(Theme music "James Bond")*

*Abanazar is sitting on throne stroking lamp as if it's a cat( like a Bond villain). Hi and Lo are standing either side.*

*Princess is standing front left. She is chained loosely hand and foot.*

*Genie is sitting cross-legged front right looking very glum.*

ABANAZAR

Oh, Genie, don't be such a party-pooper. Here I am giving you the chance to finally unleash your mighty powers and you're sitting there like some sulky teenager.

*Genie glares at Abanazar.*

ABANAZAR

Still not talking to me, eh. Oh well, as long as you do my bidding .... And, Princess Jasmine, my priceless little ornament, you haven't had much to say for yourself for a while.

HI

I think you're still got her on mute, oh evil one.

ABANAZAR

Oh yes, I completely forgot about my personal remote control. A fabulous creation, Genie, thank you.

*Genie stares at her feet, looking very upset.*

*Abanazar puts down the lamp and pulls out a large remote control handset, which he points at the princess and presses a button.*

PRINCESS *(very angry)*

You are an evil, despicable ...!

*Abanazar presses button again, princess's mouth continues to move but no sound comes out.*

ABANAZAR

Every man should have one.

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*Abanazar presses button again.*

PRINCESS

.... fiendish, unprincipled ....!

*Abanazar presses button again. Princess mouths silently.*

ABANAZAR

If you're quite finished, Princess, I will turn you up again.

*Princess grits her teeth.*

*Abanazar presses button.*

PRINCESS

.. utterly cowardly ...!

*Abanazar presses button again.*

ABANAZAR

Ah-ah-ah! This is your last chance, Princess, or I take out the batteries.

*Princess looks at him, stoney faced.*

*Abanazar points and presses. Princess says nothing, just glares.*

ABANAZAR

That's better.

*Abanazar stands and swaggers over to Princess.*

ABANAZAR

Now, Jasmine, if you are going to be staying in my palace, you are going to have to learn a few manners.

PRINCESS

This is not your palace, it is my father's, and when he returns ò ..

ABANAZAR

Yes, you're quite right. It's not really me, this palace is too %pretty pretty+- it does not truly reflect the awesome power that I wield. Let me tell you, I am planning something altogether more majestic! Your father won't recognise the place ò . **if** he ever returns!

PRINCESS

You fiend!

ABANAZAR

Well, quite.

PRINCESS

You'll never get away with it!

ABANAZAR

I rather think I already have.

ALADDIN, WISHEE, TWANKY, TINGALING & EMPRESS (*off stage*)

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Thirty-seven!

ABANAZAR  
What was that?

*Aladdin, Wishee, Twanky, Tingaling and Empress enter.*  
PRINCESS  
Aladdin!

ABANAZAR  
Where on earth did they come from?

*Genie looks up in hope.*

ALADDIN  
The game's up, Abanazar, they come for Jasmine, and my lamp.

ABANAZAR  
I think you'd find it's MY lamp.

*Abanazar pats his clothing in the sudden realisation that he doesn't have the lamp on his person. A look of panic, he glances towards the throne. Aladdin follows his eyes, sees the lamp and heads towards the throne.*

ABANAZAR  
Quick, Hi, throw me the lamp!

*Genie follows all the action from her spot on the floor. Hi picks up the lamp and, just before Aladdin arrives, manages to throw the lamp. It loops up and isn't going to reach Abanazar but Lo steps forward and catches it. But then Lo trips up, appears to be falling, holding the lamp out front, then manages to recover, then trips again. Lo recovers again but is then faced with the imposing figure of Twanky, who is blocking the way to Abanazar. Lo backs away as Twanky approaches, looking scary. Wishee sneaks up behind Lo and whips the lamp out of Lo's hands. Wishee races off round the front of the stage.*

WISHEE  
I've got it! I've got the lamp!

*Wishee comes face to face with Abanazar, who sneers and advances menacingly.*

WISHEE  
I don't want it! I don't want the lamp!

*He turns but is faced with Hi and Lo.*

WISHEE  
Aaarrrrggggh!

*Wishee throws the lamp as if in panic. It is caught by Empress, whose joy is shortlived as Hi and Lo bear down on her.  
Aladdin is in the clear across the stage. He waves his arms.*

ALADDIN  
Over here, your majesty. On me head!

*Empress throws the lamp high and long. Aladdin watches it carefully but, as he is about to*

*catch it, Abanazar pushes him over and grabs the lamp.*

ABANAZAR

Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha! Too bad, Aladdin. Looks like I win again. Right, over there, the lot of you, where I can see you.

*Aladdin, Wishee, Twanky, Empress and Tingaling crowd over to stage right. Princess is still front left. Abanazar leftish.*

*Hi and Lo point at Aladdin and co, jeering, dancing little jigs. They dance over to the princess and taunt her.*

ABANAZAR

All right, Genie, look lively. It's time to earn your crust.

*Genie rises but with head still bowed, looking depressed.*

ABANAZAR

Now to despatch all of you in the most fiendish way imaginable.

TWANKY

Oh dear, what are we going to do?

WISHEE

Don't worry mother, I'm sure Aladdin will think of something, won't you, Aladdin? Aladdin?

*Aladdin half turns, looking very worried.*

*Hi, by this time, has gone to stand close to Abanazar, slightly behind him. Lo is still taunting Princess but then turns away to watch the action. As Lo moves away, Princess sticks out a foot and trips Lo, who staggers into Hi, who staggers into Abanazar, who falls, throwing the lamp in a looping arc, straight into Aladdin's hands. Abanazar, Hi and Lo all end up on the floor.*

*Aladdin looks completely surprised. Princess moves her hands apart and her chains fall to the floor.*

WISHEE

There, I told you he'd think of something.

*Genie perks up, stands up straight, strides over to Abanazar and sticks her tongue out at him. Princess rushes over to Aladdin.*

PRINCESS

Well, I think that one's worth a slow-motion replay! *(she picks up the remote-control and points it towards Aladdin and the others)* Rewind!

*"Tape rewind" sound effect*

*Everyone reverses all of the moves, back to where the Princess trips Lo*

PRINCESS

*(points remote control again) ò .. and ò .play!*

*A slow motion re-play of the last section, from where Lo trips. Every move is slow and exaggerated, including facial expressions. Child wearing full blacks with hood can allow the lamp to "fly" into Aladdin's hands.*

*Could use theme music from "Rugby Special" or other sporting theme*

ALL

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Hooray!!

PRINCESS  
Oh Aladdin!

ALADDIN  
Oh, Jasmine!

*She hugs him, releases him and he stands, holding the lamp before him, in front of Abanazar who is, by now, on his knees.*

ALADDIN  
Abanazar! You have committed despicable acts, and were about to commit some more. You must be punished!

ABANAZAR  
No, no, please don't hurt me. I don't do pain very well. I'm a squealer. It's not pretty. Please, I'd do anything ....

ALADDIN  
Too late! I have made up my mind ... any thoughts, Genie?

GENIE  
Oh, yes, I know exactly what we should do with him. First, I could turn him into a ....

ABANAZAR  
But .... but Aladdin ð .. *(as Darth Vader, Star Wars)* **I... am... your... father**

*Abanazar looks up pleading, more in hope than expectation. Aladdin is taken aback.*

ALADDIN  
What!!

*Aladdin turns to Twanky.*

ALADDIN  
Is this true, mother?!?

*Twanky looks Abanazar up and down.*

TWANKY  
Who can say? It was dark, street lights hadn't been invented yet.

ALADDIN & WISHEE  
Mother!!!!

*Aladdin turns back to Abanazar.*

ALADDIN  
Abanazar, is this true!?

*Abanazar shrugs.*

ABANAZAR  
No, but it was worth a shot.

TWANKY

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So, you don't fancy me, then?

*Abanazar, still on his knees, pulls one foot forward so he is on one knee.*

ABANAZAR

On the contrary, madam, had we met in different circumstances ...

*Twanky steps forward.*

TWANKY

Oooh, is that a proposal??

ABANAZAR

I .... er ...

*Abanazar puts his hands up as he tries to think of something to say. Twanky spots his ring.*

TWANKY

A ring! For me?

*Before Abanazar can stop her, she has slipped the ring off his finger and put it on her own.*

TWANKY

Oh, it's beautiful ..... though it could do with a bit of a polish.

*Twanky gives the ring a quick rub. Flash bang. Slave of the Ring appears.*

TWANKY

Blimey, not another one.

ABANAZAR

Hi, Lo, you idiots, don't just sit there, get me my ring!

*Hi and Lo spring to their feet, go to move forward, then stop.*

HI

Hold on, I no longer feel compelled to do his bidding.

ABANAZAR

What!!

LO

Me neither.

ABANAZAR

Noooooooooooo!!!!!!

S of R

The spell is now broken, for the ring has moved on  
I have a new mistress, and I think we'll get on.

HI

You know what we've got to do now, Lo.

LO

I sure do, Hi.

*Hi and Lo turn and blow a huge raspberry at Abanazar, who squirms and grimaces.  
PC27 & PC39 enter and stand next to Abanazar*

PC27 & 39

allo, allo, allo . what is going on ere, then?

PC27

We ave been h informed of the presence h of a criminal at these premises

PC39

We are highly trained, professional police constables . we can spot a criminal at twenty paces

*Both PCs look around*

PC27

No sign of h any criminals ere, PC39 (to Abanazar) Eveninqsir (nods head)

PC39

Definitely no criminals (to Abanazar) sorry to have disturbed you, sir

PC27 & 39

(knees bend) Eveninqall

*Courtiers enter, shouting "it's him!" "There he is!" etc*

TWANKY

Don't worry, officers, everything is under control here. I've got an idea! With the help of the Slave of the Ring, I can get Abanazar to do anything I want, and there's lots and lots and lots of ironing to do back at the laundry.

ABANAZAR

Now that's just not fair

*S of R casts spell – clicks fingers.*

*Twanky beckons Abanazar.*

TWANKY

Come here, Abby.

*Abanazar goes to Twanky but isn't particularly happy about it.*

ALADDIN

Now, there's one more thing I have to do to make sure Abanazar never gets the chance again to wield the power of the lamp. Genie, I wish you to be free.

*Genie is taken by surprise.*

GENIE

No! I don't believe it! You're kidding!

*Genie looks down at herself.*

GENIE

It's true! I'm free! Oh thank you, thank you, thank you. Aladdin, I love you.

*Genie throws herself at Aladdin and give him a big hug, then jumps back as quickly, slightly*

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*embarrassed.*

GENIE

Oh, erm, obviously not in the same way that Jasmine loves you but ... oh, what the heck, I love you.

*Genie hugs him again. She steps back.*

GENIE

Thanks.

ALADDIN

That's OK.

*Aladdin turns to Jasmine.*

ALADDIN

Jasmine, last time I tried to do this, I made a bit of a hash of it, but here goes.

*He goes down on one knee.*

ALADDIN

Jasmine, will you marry me?

*They gaze into each other's eyes for a moment.*

JASMINE

Oh, get up, for heaven's sake. Of course I will!

*Jasmine takes Aladdin's hands and pulls him up into her arms. They hug.*

SONG %Can You Feel the Love Tonight+(or other suitable song) Aladdin & Jasmine + All

*Blackout*

## SONG SHEET

*A long washing line is strung across the stage, onto which are pegged various items of colourful clothing. In the centre is a sheet, which is initially folded over the washing line, to hide the words of the song.*

*Wishee enters and starts to collect the washing in a basket. He greets the audience, as usual, and encourages them to join in with the song, revealing the song words written on the sheet.*

(to the tune of %Shed I be coming round the mountain+)

Wishee Washee washes washing all day long  
 So we sing a Wishee Washee washing song  
 But we all wish Wishee Washee  
 All wish Wishee Washee  
 Would wishee wash his socks because they pong!  
 SMELLY SOCKS!!

*The usual "hellos" and a bit of a singing competition, perhaps with some children on stage, to help.*

### **Wedding Walk Down & Bows**

TWANKY

So, everybody's happy ò . here in Old Peking

Aladdin and his Princess

WISHEE

Me and Tingaling

GENIE

I'm happy . just because I'm free

SLAVE OF RING

And so am I!

HI

And me!

LO

And me!

ALL

But what shall we do with ÷ave a banana?

ABANAZAR

Be quiet, fools! That's Abanazar!

ALL

Ooooooh!

ALADDIN

And Mum's got a boyfriend ò .

TWANKY

Wan Hung Low

ALADDIN

So she's no longer glum

WISHEE

He used to pull a rickshaw ò .

But now he's pulled our Mum!

EMPRESS

I love a happy ending, so

There's just one thing to say

ALL

Sheng dan quai le

JASMINE

% Merry Christmas Day+

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## **Additional Notes**

### **Music Content**

Your choice of music is important; choose songs that are suited to your company and your audience. In general, it is best that songs are well-known and kept fairly short. Up-tempo songs work well, but you will usually need to include at least one slower ballad, or love song. It is likely that most of your audience will be familiar with chart music, rather than musicals. Whatever you choose, remember that the performance of any copyright music (including those suggestions made in this script) is subject to permission and payment of royalties. The Performing Rights Society licenses most popular songs and also collects royalties.

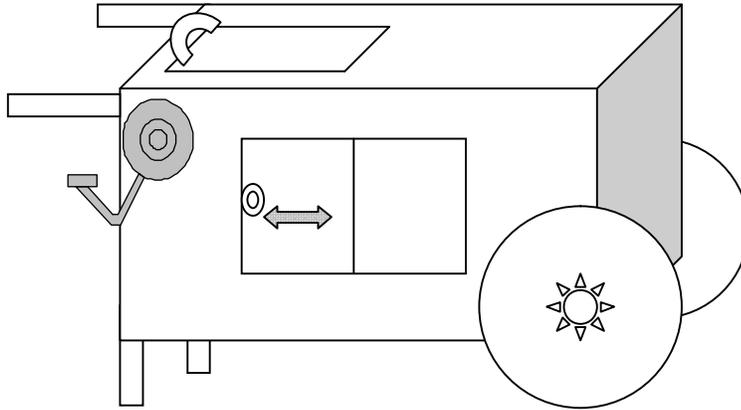
### **Staging**

#### **1. The Laundry Trolley**

This is quite an easy piece of equipment to make. It has to be large enough to allow Wishee Washee to fit inside it, but not so large as to make it cumbersome to get on and off stage. N.B. Decide whether your trolley will enter from stage right or stage left, as you do not want the rear of the trolley to be seen. The diagram shows the trolley as it would be made to come on from stage right.

The side facing the audience has a built-in sliding door, through which Wishee Washee pokes his head. Aladdin needs to be able to reach the door to slide it closed. The door has two knobs, one on the inside (for Wishee) and one on the outside (for Aladdin).

On the top of the trolley, there is a lift-up lid. It is hinged to open upwards, as shown. Aladdin inserts the %dirty laundry+by lifting this lid. Wishee raises the lid, from inside the trolley, and throws out the %clean laundry+(which has already been stored in the trolley). There needs to be a turning handle on either the visible side, or the top of the trolley.

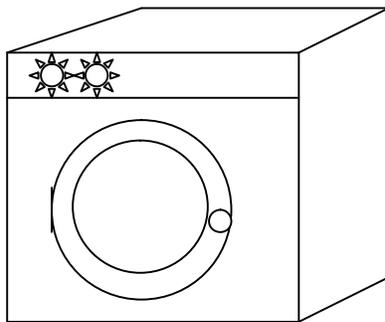


## 2. Twanky's Laundry.

The comedy routine in the laundry requires some specific large props, which can be made fairly easily. It is worth the effort, as this scene works very well.

The washing machine and tumble drier (These are both the same)

They need to be big enough to enable %Wishee Washee+to get in through the door. A basic box shape is made, using a wooden frame, it is then covered with hardboard, and painted in a bright colour. The door needs to be hinged to open outwards. A piece of Velcro will be enough to hold it closed.



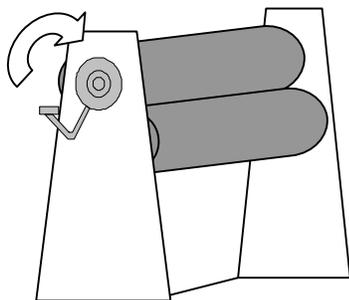
The rear of the machine is covered, using a black curtain, attached to the top edge.

If you envisage problems getting these large props on and off stage, they can be already on stage at the start, used as stalls in the Market Place scene (they could be covered with bright fabric, or even painted on the reverse side). They could then be removed during the interval, with the later laundry scene (scene 11) being set in ~~an~~ another corner of the laundryq(just add lines of washing, baskets and a small table).

### The Mangle

This is a simple framework, on which is set two revolving cylinders (used carpet tubes are strong and useful for this kind of job). The two cylinders can be covered in a layer of sponge, this will make them look better, and will also create a good ~~grippings~~ gripping surface. A handle is built in to the top cylinder, which when turned, will also turn the bottom cylinder.

When %Mini Wishee+is put through the mangle, Aladdin and Twanky carry the struggling child (who is pretending to be Wishee) around to the back of the mangle, where he/she hides to the end of the scene. The %Mat Wishee+hardboard model is already behind the mangle, and is fed through and pulled out of the front of the mangle by Aladdin and Twanky.



#### Wishee Washee's Face in the Washing Mashine window

Take a photograph of the person playing Wishee Washee (he needs to have a very shocked expression!). The photograph can be enlarged and mounted on hardboard. Add a drawer knob to the reverse of the mounted face, so that it can be spun around by Wishee, when he is in the %Washing Machine+!

#### Flat Wishee Washee

Use a similar photograph, this time get the actor to look as though his face is squashed to one side(!). Use hardboard to make Wishee's body. Attach the photograph to the head, and make sure that the costume-makers create a costume for this %Flat Wishee+ which is exactly the same as Wishee is actually wearing.

#### Mini Wishee

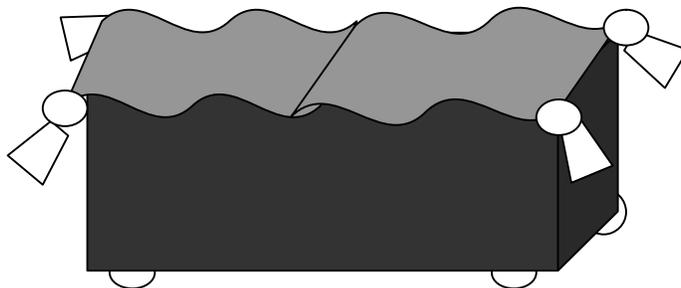
When %Wishee+ comes out of the tumble drier, it is in fact, a small child, dressed exactly the same as Wishee. We only see the reverse of the child, as he/she will face upstage.

### **3. Flying Carpet**

The %Flying Carpet+ effect can be as simple as using smoke / a flash of light / a %whoosh+ sound effect, then a blackout.

Or, it can be very effective using ultra violet lighting:-

A wheeled trolley, has the sides covered with black fabric. On top, is the %carpet+; stiffened heavy fabric, which is attached to the top of the trolley in %waves+ to give the impression of movement. The carpet is edged with twisted cord and there is a large tassel on each corner. The carpet is painted with an undercoat of paint, followed by two coats of red UV reactive paint. The edging and tassels are painted in yellow UV reactive paint, to give definition.



An operator, dressed completely in black, can be inside the trolley, to push it along. For safety, a black net window is made in the fabric at the front end.

Aladdin's clothes can be sprayed with a blacklight reactive spray, or painted with UV reactive fabric paint. Use a clip-on battery operated up-light to light Aladdin's face only (to pick up facial expression – but, no smiling for this one . UV makes teeth look green!!).

The UV scene can be as simple or complicated as you wish ~ add clouds, birds, a rainbow – so long as the operators are completely in black (including hoods and gloves) and they are always behind the UV-painted object, then let your imagination take over!

NB When using UV reactive paint, make sure that there are no gaps in the paintwork (or any paint where it shouldn't be!). Use a sufficient number of UV lighting tubes. Ensure that all other light sources are switched off (including the musicians lights). And a UV scene must have a black background!