

NODA Pantomimes present

"Aladdin"  
And  
His Magical Lamp

Written By  
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# "Aladdin" (And His Magical Lamp)

Written by  
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## LIST OF CHARACTERS

Aladdin.....	Principal Boy
Widow Twankey.....	His poor widowed Mother
Wishee Washee.....	Widow Twankey's right hand man
Abanazer.....	The Wicked Magician
Princess Jasmine.....	Principal Girl
Emperor of China.....	Her Father
Sing-Lo.....	Hand Maiden to the Princess
Charlie Chan.....	Honourable Chief of Police
Chin-Chin Chan.....	His Honourable Number One Son
Kung-Foo.....	Wishee Washee's Pet Panda
Genie of the Lamp	.....Aladdin's wish is their command
Slave of the Ring	
Dancers	
Sunbeams	
Chorus	

## **Character Descriptions**

**1: Aladdin:** (Female) Title role and Principal Boy. Aladdin is the only son of a poor laundry owner in Peking. He hopes someday to make his fortune and share it with his mother. Aladdin has been climbing the palace wall in an effort to catch a glimpse of the Princess who he adores. Her father the Emperor forbids anyone from gazing upon his daughter under the penalty of death!!

**2: Widow Twankey:** (Male) This is the Dame role. Mrs. Twankey is a poor widow who runs a run down Chinese laundry in Peking, she does her best to keep her son Aladdin on the straight and narrow and she also has to sort out her hapless assistant Wishee Washee. Things are bad, until one day a stranger appears claiming to be her late husband's long lost brother.

**3: Wishee Washee:** (Male) Comic lead. He is Widow Twankey's assistant, a bit of a daft lad, willing but hopeless. He causes Mrs. Twankey some problems, particularly with his sweetheart Sing-Lo and their pet Panda "Kung-Foo"

**4: Abanazer:** (Male) The Villain of the pantomime. The wicked magician Abanazer arrives in Peking pretending to be the brother of Widow Twankey's late husband. He gains the confidence of his "nephew" Aladdin and lures him to the hills where he makes him enter a cave full of treasures. These treasures Abanazer wants for himself but Aladdin has other plans.

**5: Princess Jasmine:** (Female) Principal Girl. The pretty, sweet Princess who is kept out of the public gaze by her father the Emperor, Aladdin however gets into the Palace and unknown to the Emperor meets the Princess, she falls in love with Aladdin who eventually wins the approval of her father.

**6: The Emperor of China:** (Male) The strict ruler of all China. This is a small cameo role and can be played by the same player taking the part of "Genie of the Lamp"

**7: Sing-Lo:** (Female) The hand maiden to the Princess. Sing-Lo is also the sweetheart of Wishee Washee and spends more time at the laundry than at the Palace. She is the perfect foil for Wishee Washee and gets caught up in some of his antics.

**8 & 9: Charlie Chan & Chin-Chin Chan:** (Both Male) Chinese Policemen. The Pantomime Aladdin traditionally features two "knockabout" Chinese Bobbies. This Pantomime however involves the services of the famous Chinese detective Charlie Chan who is assisted by his number one son.

continued...

Charlie isn't quite as clever as he makes out, and along with his son is led a merry dance by Aladdin who constantly evades capture. Charlie's son Chin-Chin Chan had an English education and speaks the Queen's English. Charlie however did not have an English education, and as he says early in the script in his pseudo Chinese accent "Number one son is lucky, I have to speak in this ridiculous Chinese accent for over 2 hours!!"

**10: Kung-Foo:** (Male or Female) Wishee Washee's pet Panda. Kung-Foo is of course mute but is involved in some knockabout comedy and silently reacts to the different situations and dialogue. It requires the person portraying Kung-Foo to work in a 'skin', although a 'non-speaking' part it is never the less a very important role.

**11: Genie of the Lamp:** (Male) Ideally a young man not afraid to bare his manly chest. He will have a good strong voice with which to project his rhyming verse. As indicated earlier, it is possible that the same player can double as the Emperor.

**12: Slave of the Ring:** (Female/Male) This is a **comic** Genie whose magic usually goes wrong. She/He could speak in a local accent and play on the audience's sympathy.

There are some very small cameo parts which can easily be portrayed by a chorus member

## SYNOPSIS OF SCENES

### ACT 1

Scene 1....."The Market Place in Old Peking"

Scene 2....."The Lotus Garden"

Scene 3....."Widow Twankey's Laundry"

Scene 4....."The Palace Dungeon"

Scene 5....."Inside the Cave of Jewels"

### ACT 2

Scene 1....."Outside Aladdin's Palace"

Scene 2....."A Street in Old Peking"

Scene 3....."Abanazer's Tent"

Scene 4....."The Tomb of Toot and Come in"

Scene 5....."The Market Place in Old Peking"

Scene 6....."Aladdin's Palace"

Walk Down  
&  
Grand Finale



## **"Aladdin"**

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### OVERTURE

**VOICE OFF:** (COULD BE ON DISC)...Welcome to the world of pantomime!...and to the magic and mystical tale of Aladdin....our story opens on certain Arabian night in North Africa, where we meet for the very first time....the very **wicked** magician **Abanazer!!**.  
HOUSE CURTAINS OPEN FOR.....FIRST TABS

ABANAZER IS LIGHTED BY AN OVERHEAD SPOT AS HE STANDS ARMS RAISED

**ABANAZER:** I am the magician called Abanazer...  
And my powers are almost complete.  
The one thing I'm missing is a magical lamp...  
And when I own it I'll never be beat!

The reason I'm wanting this lamp you see...  
Is for the riches and wealth it provides.  
For in this lamp is a genie who grants...  
Its owner untold wealth and besides.

Now tell me oh genie just where do you hide?...  
Are you near, or somewhere afar?.  
Please speak to the one who's so humble...  
I beg you please say where you are.

...**SOUND F/X:**...THUNDER AND LIGHTNING

### **GENIE OF THE LAMP: (OFF)**

I am the Genie...who asks where I am?...  
Am I to taste freedom at last?.  
For I have been trapped in a lamp...in a cave...  
And have been for centuries past!.

### **ABANAZER: (LOOKING TO THE HEAVENS)**

Where is this place that you speak of?...  
And the lamp that you say's in a cave?.  
For I mean to own it...it's rightfully mine...  
Then you'll work for **me** as **my** slave!

### **VOICE OFF OF GENIE OF THE LAMP:**

The cave that I speak of is in China...  
In the hills...not far from Peking.  
But you'll need help from the boy called Aladdin...  
When you start your searching and seeking.

### **ABANAZER: (TO AUDIENCE)**

Now China is my destination...  
It's a land where there's wealth so they say  
and soon I'll be there in old Peking  
In this search for Aladdin! õ my prey!!

ABANAZER EXITS LEFT  
TABS OPEN FOR

**ACT 1....SCENE 1...."THE MARKET PLACE IN OLD PEKING"**

SET:....FULL STAGE:....A TYPICAL ORIENTAL MARKET PLACE WITH BACK CLOTH AND TRAPPINGS TO SUIT....THERE ARE FLATS AS A SHOP TO ONE SIDE WITH A PRACTICAL DOOR AND WITH A SIGN WHICH READS "WIDOW TWANKEY'S LAUNDRY AND TAKE AWAY"

♫ ....**MUSICAL ITEM No 1**....STRAIGHT INTO HAPPY/LIVELY SONG AND DANCE ROUTINE FEATURING SUNBEAMS, DANCERS AND CHORUS.....AFTER ROUTINE...**ALL EXIT**

**ENTER WIDOW TWANKEY** FROM LAUNDRY....SHE PUSHES ON A LARGE WASHING BASKET

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** (TAKING DEEP BREATHS....THEN TO AUDIENCE)...My goodness!....fresh air at last!!...(INDICATES TO LAUNDRY)....do you know...it's just like a sauna in there...(TAKES PRE SOAKED HANKY FROM APRON POCKET...SHE WIPES HER BROW AND WRINGS IT OUT)....there must be an easier way to earn a living....I'm a widow you see...with a Son to keep...(GETS EMOTIONAL STARTS FILLING UP)...sometime I can hardly make ends meet... (REPEATS HANKY GAG WITH SECOND HANKY AFTER DRYING HER EYES.....SHE POINTS TO SIGN OVER SHOP)...by the way... Widow Twankey at your service...Peking's number one laundry....and to try to make a few more Yen, I've opened a Chinese take-away...it's the only one in town...fast food hasn't caught on much here, if fact, if you asked for a "Pizza Hut" you'd end up with a plank of wood off a garden shed!!..... and the only "McDonald" around **these** parts is **old** and has a **farm**!!..... yes, the 'take-away' works well with the laundry...you see, when I boil the rice I put the **underclothes** in with it!...it's true!... economics that is... ..they're beautifully starched when they come out...mind you, the rice isn't what it could be!!....(NOT HAVING ANOTHER HANKY SHE WIPES HER NOSE ON HER SLEEVE...THE REALISES)...Ooo!!...I beg your pardon...I have a bad habit of doing that...you know, wiping my nose on my sleeve...I must try and stop doing it!...I'll tell you what, every time you see me do it can you all shout "Hanky Twankey"....will you do that for me?...well, **will** you???...(AUDIENCE REACT)....right then, we'll have a little practice...(INTO PRACTICE BIZ....PRACTICE BIZ OVER)..... hey!, listen to me chatting to you lot and there's work to be done!....**ENTER WISHEE WASHEE**

**WISHEE WASHEE:** (IN A PANIC)...Mrs. Twankey....Mrs. Twankey!.....what can I do??....what can I....

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** (INTERRUPTING)...Wishee Washee...what are you doing out here??...**you** should be doing the Emperor's washing...you know he always calls for his smalls onõ (USE DAY OF PERFORMANCEõ WISHEE WASHEE IS STILL HOPPING ABOUT IN A PANIC)...what on earth is the matter with you?

**WISHEE WASHEE:** Its Kung-Foo...I can't....

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** (INTERRUPTING AGAIN)...Don't talk to me about Kung-Foo...when you asked me if you could have a pet, I thought you meant a dog or a cat...or even a **budgie**...but no!...**you** had to be different!....you get yourself a **panda**!!...the blooming thing is eating us out of house and home!!.

**WISHEE WASHEE:** But Mrs. Twankey...I can't find him!...he's disappeared!!.

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** You can't find him!!!...how do you lose a **twenty** stone panda?!!...have you looked in the kitchen?...if that panda has been at my bamboo shoots again I'll spifficate it!!...there will be "panda burgers" on the menu tomorrow!.

**ENTER KUNG-FOO** FROM REAR AND UNSEEN BY WIDOW TWANKEY AND WISHEE WASHEE....KUNG-FOO GIVES A WAVE TO AUDIENCE

**WISHEE WASHEE:** Well I've looked high and low, but I can't find him anywhere!.

AUDIENCE PARTICIPATION BIZ HERE WITH "BEHIND YOU" AND "OH NO HE ISN'T...ETC"

**WISHEE WASHEE:** (EVENTUALLY SEES KUNG-FOO) Ah Kung-Foo! there you are...I thought I'd lost you!. (WISHEE HUGS KUNG-FOO)

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** (LOOKS AT THEM AND SHAKES HER HEAD)... Just look at those two...I don't know who's the daftest!!

**ENTER ALADDIN**

**ALADDIN:** Mother!...Mother!...where can I hide!? the police are after me!....

**WISHEE WASHEE:** (INTERRUPTS)...Oh no! you haven't been parking your rickshaw on double yellow lines again, have you?.

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** Our Aladdin wouldn't do that!...(UNSURE)... would you!?

**ALADDIN:** No.. it's a bit more serious than that this time Mother!....you see, I happened to be passing by the Emperor's palace...and...er....I just....

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** (INTERRUPTING)...Don't tell me...you accidentally climbed the palace wall, hoping to catch a glimpse on the Princess!.

**ALADDIN:** Yes...and she's **so** beautiful!.

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** (IN A FLAP)...Oh my goodness!!...you didn't look at her, did you!?...you know very well that anyone caught looking upon the face of the Princess will be...(DRAWS HER FINGER ACROSS HER THROAT)...executed!!...(TAKES COMMAND)...look, get into the washing basket...(ALADDIN GETS INTO BASKET)...I'll tell the police I haven't seen you!.

**SOUND F/X:**...POLICE SIREN OFF

**WISHEE WASHEE:** I think that's the police now...either that or the ice cream man is in a big hurry!.

KUNG-FOO RUBS HIS TUMMY WHEN HE HEARS THE WORDS ICE CREAM  
**ENTER CHARLIE CHAN** IN A RICKSHAW BEING PULLED BY HIS SON **CHIN CHIN CHAN**...

THE RICKSHAW HAS A BLUE FLASHING POLICE BEACON ON THE ROOF...IT COMES TO A HALT IN FRONT OF WIDOW TWANKEY...CHIN CHIN CHAN DROPS TO HIS KNEES EXHAUSTED...WISHEE WASHEE GOES ACROSS TO HELP CHARLIE CHAN OUT OF RICKSHAW

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**WISHEE WASHEE:** (AS HE HELPS CHARLIE CHAN FROM RICKSHAW HE INDICATES TO CHIN CHIN)...I think his "big end" gone....and his "little end" doesn't look too clever either!.

**CHARLIE CHAN:** (THIS CHARACTER SPEAKS THROUGHOUT THE PANTOMIME WITH A STRONG PSEUDO CHINESE ACCENT) .Please excuse my number one Son Chin Chin Chan...he is very puffed after pulling me up that last hill...but allow me to introduce myself...I am the Emperor's chief of police Charlie Chan!.

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** (IMPRESSED)...Not **the** Charlie Chan...the greatest detective of the Orient?...**the** Charlie Chan who has solved more crimes than Sherlock Holmes?...**the** Charlie Chan who has the wisdom of ten men?.

**CHARLIE CHAN:** Yes madam...I am he!

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** (MATTER OF FACT)...Well I've never heard of you!!...I'm Widow Twankey...(INDICATES TO WISHEE)...this is my assistant Wishee Washee...(INDICATES TO KUNG-FOO)...and that's his pet panda Kung-Foo...(THEN FORGETTING HERSELF)...and in the basket is Alaaa....(REMEMBERING)...aaaalot of washing!!!.

**WISHEE WASHEE:** (GORMLESS)...By gum!...you nearly said Aladdin then!.

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** (ASIDE TO WISHEE)...Be quiet you fool....

ON HEARING ALADDIN'S NAME MENTIONED KUNG-FOO GOES TO BASKET WHERE ALADDIN IS HIDING AND LOOKS IN...THE LID IS CLOSED SHARPLY FROM WITHIN WHICH TRAPS KUNG-FOO'S PAW....THIS HAPPENS EACH TIME ALADDIN'S NAME IS MENTIONED DURING THE SCENE

**CHIN CHIN CHAN:** (THIS CHARACTER UNLIKE HIS FATHER SPEAKS WITH A NORMAL ACCENT THROUGHOUT THE PANTOMIME.....HE RECOVERS AND GET TO HIS FEET...THEN TO HIS FATHER)...I'll tell you what Father...I'm going to ask for a transfer from this "Flying Squad"!

**CHARLIE CHAN:** (TO WIDOW)...As you will have realised, my number one Son Chin Chin was educated at a famous school in England!.

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** Eton?

**CHIN CHIN CHAN:** (MISUNDERSTANDING)...we're not hungry thank you!...(THEN ASIDE TO AUDIENCE)...besides, I've heard about her rice!!.

**CHARLIE CHAN:** Number one Son very lucky to have good English education....I, Charlie Chan am not so lucky...I have to speak in this ridiculous accent for another two hours!!...but the reason for our visit my dear Widow Twankey, is to apprehend your Son Aladdin...(KUNG-FOO BIZ WITH BASKET)...who was seen gazing upon the face of the Princess Jasmine!.

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** OOOooo well I never!...(THEN NERVOUSLY WIPES HER NOSE ON SLEEVE....AUDIENCE "HANKY TWANKEY BIZ)...no...I haven't seen our Aladdin...(KUNG-FOO BIZ WITH BASKET)...for ages...(SNEEZE FROM BASKET)...bless you!!...er... bless you Kung-Foo...(KUNG-FOO WIPES NOSE ON ARM)...Hanky Kung-Foo!!.

**CHARLIE CHAN:** If Aladdin should return home, please inform me without delay...come Chin Chin...let us return to our headquarters where we can plan our search for this fugitive Aladdin.

CHARLIE CHAN GETS INTO RICKSHAW AND CHIN CHIN RELUCTANTLY GETS BETWEEN THE SHAFTS

**CHIN CHIN:** (SUMMONING UP STRENGTH)...At least it's down hill to the headquarters.

**WISHEE WASHEE:** You could do with my Kung-Foo pulling that thing.

**CHIN CHIN:** Why?.

**WISHEE WASHEE:** Well, that way you would have the first **panda** car in Peking!.

**SOUND F/X:**...POLICE SIREN...CHARLIE AND CHIN CHIN EXIT WITH RICKSHAW AND BEACON FLASHING

**WISHEE WASHEE:** It's all right Aladdin...you can come out now, they've gone.

THE BASKET OPENS AND ALADDIN GETS OUT DRAPED IN WASHING WHICH HE REMOVES

**ALADDIN:** (TO WISHEE)...Can't you control this silly pet of yours...it nearly gave the game away!...(KUNG-FOO RUBS EYES AS IF CRYING....ALADDIN RELENTS) ...Oh I'm sorry Kung-Foo, come here and let me give you a cuddle...(KUNG-FOO CHEERS UP)

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** Wishee Washee!...you can't stand here all morning...get into that laundry and get those rollers turning on the mangle!.

**WISHEE WASHEE:** Oh yes...I meant to mention that mangle...I think there's something wrong with it...(MIMES TURNING HANDLE **SLOWLY**)...every time you turn the handle it goes...(DOES A SHORT REPEATED WHISTLE IN TIME TO HIS MIME)

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** Oh yes...I meant to mention the mangle as well!...because it should be going...(MIMES TURNING HANDLE **QUICKLY** AND DOES A **FAST** REPEATED WHISTLE IN TIME TO MIME)...now get off with you and get some work done!...(INDICATES TO KUNG-FOO)...and take that overstuffed bean bag with you!..(WIPE NOSE GAG HERE)

WISHEE WASHEE AND KUNG-FOO EXIT

**ALADDIN:** And before you start on **me** Mother...whatever you say won't stop me from seeing the beautiful Princess Jasmine and **nor** will Charlie Chan and his number one Son...anyway, they haven't stopped me from seeing her for the past few weeks!.

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** (OVERACTING AS IF DISTRAUGHT)...Oh! ...a Son of mine in trouble with the police!!...what will the neighbours think!?...it'll be all round the supermarket!....it might even be in the...(MENTION LOCAL NEWSPAPER)...All we seem to have is bad luck!!!

**ALADDIN:** Nonsense Mother!...you should make your **own** good luck!

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** Should you now?...well I hope when you make some it keeps **you** out of trouble!.

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**ALADDIN:** It **will** Mother!...I **know** it will!!.

WIDOW TWANKEY EXITS INTO LAUNDRY  
TABS CLOSE

♫ ....**MUSICAL ITEM No 2**...INTO ALADDIN'S SOLO ...HE IS JOINED BY THE  
SUNBEAMS DRESSED IN 'COOLIE' OUTFITS WITH PIGTAILS ETC....AFTER ROUTINE  
SUNBEAMS EXIT

**ENTER SING LO CARRYING A MESSAGE**

**SING LO:** (ANXIOUS)...Master Aladdin!...I bring you a message from the Princess.

**ALADDIN:** (SURPRISED)...Why thank you Sing Lo...and how is your mistress the  
Princess this morning?.

**SING LO:** Please hurry Aladdin...the police may be watching me...it is dangerous for us  
all!!.

**ALADDIN:** Don't worry Sing Lo...(HE READS THE MESSAGE ALOUD)...  
"My dearest Aladdin, tomorrow is the festival of the seventh moon...my Father, the Emperor has invited  
many guests for the festivities in the Lotus Gardens...but please my darling, I beseech you  
to stay away, as the police are looking for you...there will be other days, so until  
then....your dearest Jasmine".....(THEN TO SING LO)...tell the Princess she **will** see me  
tomorrow!.

**SING LO:** (WORRIED)...But master Aladdin!.

**ALADDIN:** It's all right Sing Lo...the police won't recognise me!.

ALADDIN AND SING LO EXIT IN OPPOSITE DIRECTIONS  
ENTER ABANAZER ON TABS

**ABANAZER:** At last I stand in old Peking...  
And my plans are under way.  
I sense the boy's not far from here...  
Yes, Aladdin is my prey!.

Being the clever Abanazer that I am...  
I possess an invitation  
To demonstrate my magical gifts...  
And win the Emperor's admiration.

For I want to win the favour...  
Of the Emperor of this land  
And that of his beautiful Daughter  
So that soon I may ask for her hand!.

So when you see me amongst the guests...  
Don't dare to hiss or boo!  
For I can turn this evil power  
Directly on to **you!!!**

ABANAZER EXITS  
TABS OPEN FOR.....

**ACT 1....SCENE 2...."THE LOTUS GARDEN"**

SET:....FULL STAGE....BACK CLOTH DEPICTING "WILLOW PATTERN" TYPE GARDEN...VARIOUS ORIENTAL GARDEN TRAPPINGS....TWO **TALL** GUARDS FLANK A PAGODA STYLE CANOPY

♪ ....**MUSICAL ITEM No 3**...FEATURING THE DANCERS BENEATH A CHINESE DRAGON OUTFIT...THIS MIGHT INCLUDE THE DRAGON GOING DOWN INTO AUDIENCE AND UP AND DOWN THE AISLE THEN BACK ONTO STAGE....AFTER ROUTINE THE DRAGON/DANCERS EXIT VIZIER (FLUNKY)...CHORUS AND SUNBEAMS DRIFT ON AS IF INVITED GUESTS

**SOUND F/X:**...GONG

**VIZIER:** People of Peking!...please bow your heads, and welcome his omnipotence and ruler of all China the Emperor and the Princess Jasmine!!.

**ENTER THE EMPEROR AND PRINCESS WITH SING LO**...THEY ARE ESCORTED BY **CHARLIE CHAN AND CHIN CHIN CHAN**....THE EMPEROR, PRINCESS AND SING LO SIT DOWN UNDER A PAGODA CANOPY, WHILST CHARLIE AND CHIN CHIN OBSERVE THE GUESTS SUSPICIOUSLY

**CHARLIE CHAN:** Do not forget number one Son, be on the lookout for this boy Aladdin, who I suspect will make an appearance today!.

**CHIN CHIN:** Don't worry Father...I have the eyes of a bird!.

**CHARLIE CHAN:** Yes...trouble is, most people say you also have the **brain** of a bird!!.

**CHIN CHIN:** (FLATTERED)...Ah yes...you mean an Eagle?.

**CHARLIE CHAN:** No...a Cuckoo!!.

CHARLIE AND CHIN CHIN THEN MINGLE WITH THE GUESTS THEN EXIT

**EMPEROR:** (TO PRINCESS)...I hope this festival my dear, will help you to put out of your mind this rascal Aladdin...he who dates to look upon you as an equal!.

**PRINCESS:** But Father....Aladdin is the one I love!...and he says that one day he will be the richest man in **all** China!.

**EMPEROR:** Oh!...he does, does he?...and you believe this nonsense!?!.....

THEY ARE INTERRUPTED BY A COMMOTION OFF **ENTER CHIN CHIN** WHO IS HOLDING WIDOW TWANKEY AND WISHEE WASHEE BY THE SCRUFF OF THE NECK

**CHIN CHIN CHAN:** A thousand pardons your Highness...but I have found these two prowling in the gardens.

**PRINCESS:** Father!...it's Widow Twankey and Wishee Washee.

**EMPEROR:** I am well aware who they are...and I am also aware that the widow is the Mother of Aladdin...are we to assume from this, that Aladdin is also amongst us?.



**WIDOW TWANKEY:** (SOUNDING GUILTY)...Oh no??!...he er.... he's er.....er...I haven't seen him!.

**ENTER CHARLIE CHAN** PUSHING ON THEATRICAL TYPE BASKET USED IN PREVIOUS SCENE

**CHARLIE CHAN:** Permit me to produce exhibit "A"...I witnessed Wishee Washee hiding this very basket in the magnolia bushes...(TO WISHEE)...can you tell me why?...wherever you go...**old basket** go also?.

**WISHEE WASHEE:** (MISUNDERSTANDING AND INDICATES TO WIDOW TWANKEY)...Well the **old basket is** my boss...she has a right to go anywhere I go!!!.

**CHIN CHIN CHAN:** (TAKING CHARGE)...It's no good trying to talk your way out of this...if you two are innocent, then I am a **Chinaman!!**.. (ALL LAUGH)...er....yes...well anyway...having inherited my Father's powers of deduction...seeing you Widow Twankey and Wishee Washee **and** a large basket big enough to take a third party...a trained mind can only assume **one** thing...(HE LIFTS LID OF BASKET SLIGHTLY AND PEEPS IN...HIS CONFIDENT EXPRESSION CHANGES)...er...or possibly **two** things...

**CHARLIE CHAN:** (GOES TO BASKET OPENS IT AND OUT GETS KUNG-FOO...THEN TO CHIN CHIN)...You were right first time number one Son...it could only mean one thing...you are the **worst** detective in **all** China!!.

CHARLIE AND CHIN CHIN GO TO EMPEROR TO QUIETLY DISCUSS TACTICS...MEANWHILE...WHILST THE EMPEROR IS DISTRACTED THE PRINCESS APPROACHES WIDOW TWANKEY

**PRINCESS:** How relieved I am Widow Twankey...why for one horrible moment I thought Aladdin was really **in** the basket!.

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** (CLUMSY CURTSY)...I'll let you into a secret your Princessness...I thought he was in there as well!!!.

**PRINCESS:** Thank goodness he heeded my warning and stayed away

**.WISHEE WASHEE:** (WHO OVERHEARS W HILST FLIRTING WITH SING LO)...I wouldn't bank on that your highestness!...

**SING LO:** (TO PRINCESS)...Yes, he did say to me when I delivered your message, that he would find **some** way to see you!

**WISHEE WASHEE:** (COYLY TO SING LO)...You can't blame him...I would always find a way to see **you**!!

**SING LO:** (ALL OF A FLUTTER)...Oh Wishee!...you weave your romantic words until they tumble from your lips like **lace**!!!.

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** (GRIMACING)...**Lace**???...sounds more like **flannel** to me!!... (HANKY GAG HERE.....THEN TO PRINCESS)... begging you pardon your honourableness, please return to your Father's side...we don't want any more trouble!!.

PRINCESS RETURNS TO HER FATHER WHO STILL INVOLVED WITH CHARLIE AND CHIN CHIN



**WIDOW TWANKEY:** (ASIDE TO WISHEE)...Come on, it's as good a time as any for us to get out of here...(SHE GRABS WISHEE'S HAND AND MAKE TO LEAVE, BUT IS PULLED BACK BY WISHEE WHO IS WAVING GOOD-BYE TO SING LO)...never mind Sing Lo...you can see her another time...(INDICATES TO KUNG-FOO)...and bring Kung-Foo with you, we don't want him causing **panda-monium!**...(TO AUDIENCE)...do you get it?...**panda-monium!**...oh well!...never mind.

EXIT WIDOW TWANKEY, WISHEE AND KUNG-FOO  
THE VIZIER STEPS FORWARD

**VIZIER:** (ANNOUNCING)...Your Highnesses, honoured guests, people of Peking, please welcome our special guest from over the seas...the man of magic...Abanazer!.

**ENTER ABANAZER** WHO GOES AROUND THE GUESTS DOING SIMPLE TRICKS...e.g....PRODUCING BUNCHES OF FLOWERS... COLOURED HANKIES ETC.....THE GUESTS ARE SUITABLY IMPRESSED...AFTER ROUTINE...

**EMPEROR:** Welcome Abanazer...your reputation preceded you.

**ABANAZER:** You are most gracious your Highness...and I hope you enjoyed my simple magic...but I have to tell you it is not the main reason for my visit to your country...you see I need to find the boy called Aladdin...(ALL GASP)...because I am his long lost uncle.

**EMPEROR:** I too seek the boy Aladdin, but for different reasons.

THEY ARE INTERRUPTED BY A **MESSENGER WHO RUNS ON**

**MESSENGER:** Emperor, I have to report to you sir that a stranger has been trespassing in the gardens...and it is thought to be Aladdin!.

**EMPEROR:** (CLAPS HANDS)...I command you all to go and seek out this boy Aladdin, and bring him to me in the Palace...(THEN TO FIRST GUARD)...come with me, I may need a strong arm!.

**PRINCESS:** (CONCERNED)...Please Father, don't hurt Aladdin...we love each other.

**EMPEROR:** (IGNORING HER...THEN TO 2ND GUARD)...You!... protect the Princess with you life...do not take your eyes off her!.

THE GUARD, HEAD STILL BOWED NOD TO EMPEROR...THE PRINCESS WEEPS QUIETLY TO HERSELF THE EMPEROR EXITS WITH OTHERS

ABANAZER MOVES TO FRONT OF STAGE

**ABANAZER:** (ASIDE TO AUDIENCE)  
And now my chance has come at last...  
I'll wait until the boy is caught.  
He thinks he'll woo the fair Princess...  
But a lesson he'll be taught!  
  
For when he's in his captors hands...  
He will not be so brave...  
Then I can magic him to the hills...  
And that enchanted cave.

Where in lies my objective...  
 In that cave so dark and damp.  
 Surrounded by thousands of jewels  
 is **my** Genie in **my** magical lamp!!.

ABANAZER EXITS WITH AN EVIL LAUGH

**PRINCESS:** (TO HERSELF WORRIED)...Oh I do hope the stranger in the garden isn't Aladdin...and if it is, I hope they don't catch him!... (WHIMSICAL)...oh Aladdin, if only we could be together!....Oh Aladdin...Aladdin!.

SUDDENLY AND UNSEEN BY THE PRINCESS...ALADDIN STEPS OUT AND DOWN FROM THE GUARDS COSTUME WHICH HAS BEEN PREVIOUSLY SET

**ALADDIN:** Yes my Princess?.

**PRINCESS:** (SPINS ROUND AND SEES HIM)...Aladdin!!!...where on **earth** did you come from!?

**ALADDIN:** I'm only obeying your Father's orders...he **did** tell me not to take my eyes off you!.

**PRINCESS:** You mean to say that **you** were the guard?...and you were **there** all the time?..(ALADDIN NODS)...how clever of you Aladdin...**far** too clever for folks around here.

THEY WALK FORWARD HAND IN HAND....**TABS CLOSE BEHIND THEM**

**ALADDIN:** My darling Jasmine, there isn't anything I wouldn't do...just to be with you.

♫ ....**MUSICAL ITEM No 4**....INTO BOY/GIRL DUET....AFTER SONG...AS THEY MAKE TO EXIT ALADDIN SEES SOMETHING ON THE GROUND...HE PICKS UP A LARGE JEWELLED RING

**ALADDIN:** What have we here?.

**PRINCESS:** (LOOKING CLOSELY AT THE RING)...It looks like a very expensive ring...but **who** could it belong to...(THINKING)...It must be that magician Abanazer...he must have dropped it.

**ALADDIN:** Ah yes...Abanazer...claiming to be my long lost uncle I believe...I don't remember Mother ever mentioning that I had an uncle... (PUTTING ON RING)...still, I can look after it for him...perhaps he brought it for me...it's quite a good fit...(HE TURNS RING ON HIS FINGER)

**F/X: FLASH ENTER SLAVE OF THE RING**...THIS GENIE IS A COMIC CHARACTER AND SHOULD BE PLAYED IN A DROLL MANNER

**SLAVE OF THE RING:** (PULLING TURBAN OVER EYES AS IF AFFECTED BY THE FLASH.... THEN TO AUDIENCE) õ Oh dearõ all I can see is a big black dotõ where am I?

**PRINCESS:** (TO GENIE)...Who are you?.

**SLAVE:** (STILL TO AUDIENCE)...Excuse me a moment will you?...there's a serious bit coming up...I've got to talk in rhyme you know...I'm the Slave of the ring you see...(WINKING)...listen to this... (THEN TO ALADDIN)

I am the Slave of the ring...  
And with tension you'll be gripped.  
Your every wish is my command...  
(TO AUDIENCE) Well it says so in the script!.

**PRINCESS:** But *who* is your master?.

**SLAVE:** Who's my master??...oh goodness me...(TO AUDIENCE)...I've got to think of another rhyme now...I won't keep you a minute...(TURNS BACK TO AUDIENCE AND MAKES AS IF PRACTISING RHYME WITH A DE-DA...DE-DUM ETC...THE TO AUDIENCE)...I've got it...this'll impress you....

Who ever holds the ring's in charge...  
And anything they ask I'll do.  
And from what I see upon your hand...  
Then my master must be you!  
(TO AUDIENCE WITH A WINK)...Good aren't I???

**ALADDIN:** So what you're saying is, anything *I* ask for *you* can produce?.

**SLAVE:** (TO AUDIENCE)...here we go again...  
Well almost anything you ask I'll do...  
But some requests I'll ponder.  
You see, the impossible I can do straight away...  
But miracles take a bit longer!.

**PRINCESS:** (EXCITED TO ALADDIN)...Let's put Her to the test...(THINKING)... I'll have something romantic....

**ALADDIN:** (INTERRUPTING)...What about an Orchid?!

SLAVE GIVES THUMBS UP TO THE COUPLE...ROLLS UP SLEEVES AND SUMMONS UP ALL HER POWERS WITH COMIC EFFECT...THEN CLAPS HER HANDS AND SHE IS SHOWERED WITH APPLES

**ALADDIN:** The Princess's wish was simple...  
For that effort you should be tortured.  
All she asked for was a fragrant **Orchid!**.....

**SLAVE:** (INTERRUPTING) Oh Orchid?...I thought you said **Orchard!**.

**ALADDIN:** We are not very impressed Slave of the Ring.

**PRINCESS:** In fact...don't *ring* us...we'll *ring* you!.

ALADDIN AND PRINCESS EXIT LEAVING THE GENIE LOOKING FORLORN.

**SLAVE:** (SNIFFS AS IF TO CRY)...There's gratitude for you...(SNIFF)...I've got a **headache** now with having to think of rhymes....and all I got for my troubles was my head battered with Granny Smiths!!...(SHE KICKS APPLES IN TEMPER AND MAKES AS IF TO LEAVE...THEN JUST BEFORE SHE EXITS SHE SMILES....THEN TO

AUDIENCE)...I'm only acting you know...I'm on again later...who said "You've no need to bother!!"

GENIE OF THE RING EXITS ß ß ß TABS OPEN FOR...

**ACT 1...SCENE 3... "WIDOW TWANKEY'S LAUNDRY"**

SET:...FULL STAGE...BACK CLOTH DEPICTING LAUNDRY AND USUAL TRAPPINGS INCLUDING MANGLE...A FOLDED IRONING BOARD AND A TELEPHONE

♫ **...MUSICAL ITEM No 5...** SCENE OPENS WITH STAGE LIGHTING SUITABLE FOR U/V LIT ROUTINE WHERE DANCERS AND SUNBEAMS ARE SIMULATED AS WASHING PEGGED ON A LINE...THEY SUDDENLY COME TO LIFE AND INTO "DANCE OF THE WASHING" ROUTINE.....AFTER ROUTINE THEY EXIT.....THEN STAGE LIGHTS UP

**ENTER WIDOW TWANKEY** WITH A SMALL WASHING BASKET SHE BUSILY PEGS OUT WASHING...EVERY ITEM HAS A "FLAT IRON" SCORCH MARK ON IT...SHE TURNS HUMMING TO HERSELF AND PICKS UP FOLDED IRONING BOARD

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** (TO AUDIENCE)...Well...I'd better get some ironing done now...(INDICATES TO IRONING BOARD)...I bet you thought I was going surfing didn't you?...no, the only surf around her is the washing powder...(SHE STARTS TO ERECT IRONING BOARD WITH COMIC EFFECT SIMILAR TO DECK CHAIR GAG...SHE EVENTUALLY SUCCEEDS)...Oh, do you know, I **hate** ironing...I bet you're the same, aren't you girls?...especially shirts!...(SHE SPITS ON IRON TO CHECK HEAT...THEN SPITS ON SHIRT AND PROCEEDS TO IRON VIGOROUSLY...**SOUND F/X:** TELEPHONE RINGS)...oh!...who could that be now...(SHE GOES OVER AND PICKS UP THE COMPLETE TELEPHONE, AND WHILST RETURNING TO THE IRONING BOARD SHE ANSWERS IT...SHE PUTS ON HER TELEPHONE VOICE)...Hello...Widow Twankey's hygiene **emporium**....what's that madam?...you say you've found a laundry ticket for a shirt left here **three** years ago?...and you wondered if we've still got it?...just a minute, I'll go check...(SHE GOES INTO WINGS AS IF CHECKING, QUICKLY RETURNS AND RESUMES 'PHONE CALL)...hello...you'll pleased to know that the shirt **is** still here...oh no, don't come round now!...it won't be ready until Wednesday!.. (SHE LOOKS AT 'PHONE AS IF BEEN INSULTED...THE SLAMS IT DOWN...SHE THEN DROPS THE SHIRT SHE IS IRONING ON THE FLOOR...SHE PICKS IT UP, SHAKES IT AND PLACES IT BACK ON THE IRONING BOARD...THEN IN HER CONFUSION SHE PICKS UP THE TELEPHONE RECEIVER INSTEAD OF THE IRON AND PROCEEDS TO IRON WITH IT WHILST CHATTING WITH THE AUDIENCE)... it's all right you lot laughing...you haven't all this ironing to get through... (**SOUND F/X** 'PHONE RINGS...SHE PICKS UP IRON INSTEAD OF TELEPHONE AND BURNS HER EAR)  
**ENTER WISHEE WASHEE**

**WISHEE WASHEE:** Hello Mrs. Twankey!...I've just been talking about you to Sing Lo...have your ears been burning!!?

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** (GRIMACES AND RUBS EAR)...Well this one's been burning!...oh, I've had enough of this ironing...come on, you can give me a hand to wring out some washing...(THEY MOVE IRONING BOARD OUT OF WAY)...by the way Wishee...have you done all the deliveries?.

**WISHEE WASHEE:** Yes, but I had a bit of a problem!.

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** (DISBELIEF)...A *problem*??...what, with Widow Twankey's high speed, overnight, same day, five star delivery service!?...using the latest technology? ...*never*!!.

**WISHEE WASHEE:** Yes, the chain came off me bike!!.

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** Right!...let's get some wringing done...I'll turn the mangle...you put the washing through.

WISHEE GOES BEHIND MANGLE AND PICKS UP AN ITEM OF LAUNDRY AND MAKES AS IF TO FEED IT THROUGH THE ROLLERS...WIDOW TWANKEY IS TALKING WHIMSICAL TO HERSELF AND DOESN'T REALISE THAT SHE IS MANGLING WISHEE'S HANDS...FLATTENED (CARDBOARD) HANDS APPEAR THROUGH MANGLE NOW WHILST AN AGONISED WISHEE IS TRYING TO CATCH WIDOW TWANKEY'S ATTENTION...

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** (WHIMSICAL)...Oh, how this reminds me of when my dear Husband used to help me in the laundry...oh yes...he was never too busy to give me a hand around the place....

**WISHEE WASHEE:** (IN PAIN)...OOoooooo!!.

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** (STILL OBLIVIOUS TO WISHEE'S PREDICAMENT)...My dear Husband...*that's who*...although, he once had a nasty accident whilst ironing the curtains....

**WISHEE WASHEE:** (GREATER PAIN)...Owwwwwww!!

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** (STILL DOESN'T REALISE)...He fell out of the window...*that's how*!...we were so busy in those days...under such *tremendous* pressure!!!

**WISHEE WASHEE:** (NOW BOTH HIS ARMS FLATTENED)..  
I know the feeling...hey!... get my arms out of these wringers will you!!.

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** (REALISES)...You silly man!...I hope you haven't damaged the rollers...I've some pastry to roll today for the pie crusts!.  
SHE WINDS THE CARDBOARD ARMS BACK...WISHEE STEPS BACK AS IF BEING FREED AND RUBBING HIS ARMS AND BLOWING ON HIS HANDS

### ENTER SING LO EXCITED WITH KUNG-FOO

**SING LO:** Mrs. Twankey!!...Mrs. Twankey!!...your troubles are over... your new washing machine has come!.

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** Well don't just stand there...bring it in...(WISHEE, SING LO AND KUNG-FOO EXIT TO BRING ON WASHER.....THEN WIDOW TO AUDIENCE)...I thought I would treat myself...I got it over three years with out interest...you know the sort of thing I mean...if something goes wrong with it, you take it back to the shop and nobody's interested!!.

**ENTER WISHEE, SING LO AND KUNG-FOO** PUSHING ON A LARGE COMIC WASHING MACHINE WHICH MUST HAVE A DOOR AT THE FRONT BIG ENOUGH FOR A PERSON TO GET IN .....A FLAP AT THE TOP FOR THE 'SOAP POWDER' AND TWO LEVERS ON THE FRONT...ONE MARKED FORWARD/REVERSE AND THE OTHER MARKED WARM/VERY HOT

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**WIDOW TWANKEY:** (TO AUDIENCE)...I bet none of you have got one like this!...who said "Thank goodness?"...(THEN TO WISHEE) ...are there any instruction with it?.

**WISHEE WASHEE:** I'll have a look inside...(HE OPENS DOOR AND BRINGS OUT HUNDREDS OF SHEETS ON INSTRUCTIONS (COMPUTER PRINT OUT)...HE HANDS THEM TO WIDOW TWANKEY IN A SCREWED UP MESS)...here you are Mrs. Twankey!!

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** (SHE SCANS THROUGH THE QUICKLY)...I can't understand this lot!...it's all Chinese to me!.

**SING LO:** But it is supposed to be Chinese Mrs. Twankey...we're in China remember!.

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** (THROWING AWAY INSTRUCTIONS)... We'll use them as a last resort!...come on Sing Lo...let's sort out some washing...(THEY DO...THEN TO WISHEE WASHEE)...See if there's a plug on the washer...let's get started.

**WISHEE WASHEE:** (TO KUNG-FOO)...Come on Kung Foo...see if you can find a plug...(KUNG-FOO GOES BEHIND WASHER AND EMERGES WITH A GIANT BATH WASTE PLUG ON A CHAIN)...aye, that will do...go and plug it in... (KUNG-FOO GOES OFF AS IF TO PLUG IN THE WASHER...THEN RETURNS...WISHEE HAS ANOTHER LOOK INSIDE THE WASHER AND GETS OUT A LARGE PACKET OF "ARIEL" WASHING POWDER....THEN TO WIDOW TWANKEY WHO IS STILL SORTING OUT WASHING WITH SING LO)...Hey Mrs. Twankey...you get free Ariel with the washer.

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** (MIS-UNDERSTANDING) An Aerial?.. don't tell me even washing machines have gone digital now what ever next I wonder spin cycles on the tele?

**SING LO:** (TRYING TO EXPLAIN) No he means a packet of oh never mind

**WISHEE WASHEE:** I'll put some powder in ready then...(HE PROCEEDS TO PUT POWDER IN FLAP ON TOP OF WASHER...HE TIPS UP THE PACKET TO READ SOMETHING ON THE BOTTOM CORNER AND DOESN'T REALISE THAT THE ENTIRE CONTENTS OF THE PACKET IS EMPTIED INTO THE WASHER... THEN READING ALOUD FROM THE PACKET)...what's it say here..."Please use "**sparingly**"

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** (WITH BASKET OF WHITES)...Right...we've sorted out the washing...we'll put the whites in first...(SHE DOES)

**SING LO:** (WHILST WIDOW ISN'T LOOKING)...And I'll put the coloured's in **separately**. (SHE DOES)

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** (SARCASTIC)...When it says "wash separately" Sing Lo...I think it means at a different time!...oh, never mind...switch it on!.

WISHEE MOVES LEVER TO 'WARM' AND THE OTHER LEVER TO 'FORWARD'....**SOUND FX**....NOISY WASHING MACHINE...AND SOME SHAKING OF MACHINE (BY AN UNSEEN STAGE HAND)

**SING LO:** Hey!...it seems to be working all right!.

BUBBLES START TO POUR OUT OF THE TOP OF THE MACHINE...WISHEE TRIES TO DISTRACT WIDOW SO SHE DOESN'T SEE THEM...SUDDENLY WITH A SHUDDER AND A SPLUTTER THE MACHINE STOPS

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** You spoke too soon Sing Lo...switch it off Wishee...there must be a sock stuck in it or something...one of us is going to have to reach in and get it out!.

WISHEE SWITCHES OFF MACHINE...KUNG-FOO EAGERLY VOLUNTEERS TO HELP

**SING LO:** Are you sure you can do it Kung-Foo?. (KUNG-FOO NODS ENTHUSIASTICALLY)

**WISHEE WASHEE:** Go on then Kung-Foo...me and Sing Lo will help you get in.

KUNG-FOO DISAPPEARS INTO WASHER

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** Oh no!...Kung-Foo is stuck in there now!!.

**WISHEE WASHEE:** (CALLING INTO WASHER)...Don't worry Kung-Foo...we'll get you out somehow!.

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** Who's idea was it to put Kung-Foo in there anyway?...I hope he's *colour fast!*...she could *ruin* them white shirts!!.

**SING LO:** Don't worry Mrs. Twankey...I'll get in the washer...get behind Kung-Foo and give him a shove!.

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** All right then...but be careful...(SHE OFFERS SING LO A SMALL CONTAINER)...and please take this with you.

**SING LO:** (TAKES IT)...Is it a good luck charm?.

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** No...it's fabric conditioner...I forgot to put some in when we started!.

SING LO GETS INTO WASHER WITH WISHEE'S HELP...THE DOOR CLOSSES AND UNAWARE WISHEE CASUALLY LEANS ON ONE OF THE LEVERS AND IT MOVES TO THE 'VERY HOT' POSITION

**WISHEE WASHEE:** I hope they'll be all right Mrs. Twankey!.

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** Don't worry...I'm sure nothing else can go wrong!.

THEN UNAWARE WIDOW TWANKEY CASUALLY LEANS ON THE LEVER WHICH MOVES TO THE 'FORWARD' POSITION...  
THE MACHINE LURCHES INTO ACTION...**SOUND F/X**...NOISY WASHER WITH SHAKES

**WISHEE WASHEE:** Quick!...switch it off Mrs. Twankey!!.

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** (IN A PANIC AS STEAM POURS FROM MACHINE)...The lever's stuck!!...I can't turn it off!.

BOTH WIDOW AND WISHEE STRUGGLE WITH THE LEVER FOR SEVERAL SECONDS BEFORE THE MACHINE STOPS WITH A SPLUTTER AND A BURPING SOUND

**WISHEE WASHEE:** (HURRIEDLY OPENS WASHER DOOR... OUT STEPS A LITTLE SUNBEAM DRESSED AS SING LO WHO HAS SHRUNK)...Oh no!...Mrs. Twankey...it's Sing Lo...she's now Sing *Lower!*.

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**SING LO/SUNBEAM:** Never mind me...where's Kung-Foo?!

**WISHEE WASHEE:** (AGAIN GOES TO WASHER)...Oh Kung-Foo, I'd forgotten about him...(HE TAKES SMALL TOY PANDA FROM WASHER...HOLD IT ALOFT...THEN PLEADS)...Oh Kung-Foo... Kung-Foo speak to me!!

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** You daft thing!...he couldn't speak to you before...he isn't going to start now!...look, I've got an idea...Sing Lo, take hold of Kung-Foo and get back into the washing machine...(THEY DO)...right Wishee...put the machine into reverse...(HE DOES)

**SOUND F/X...NOISY MACHINE BURPING SOUND....THEN WISHEE OPENS DOOR AND THE REAL SING LO AND KUNG-FOO APPEAR**

**WISHEE WASHEE:** (AS HE HUGS SING LO)...Oh Sing Lo, thank goodness you're all right...I like you small and cuddly, but not *that* small and cuddly.

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** (EMBRACES KUNG-FOO)...And thank goodness *you're* all right Kung-Foo....hey!...you're luckier than I thought!

**SING LO:** Why is that Mrs. Twankey?.

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** (PRETENDING TO READ LABEL BEHIND KUNG-FOO'S NECK)...Well, it say here..."Dry clean only!!".

SUDDENLY THE WASHING MACHINE BURSTS INTO LIFE... **SOUND F/X...NOISY MACHINE WITH SHAKES...THEN THERE IS A LOUD BANG AND SMOKE...AND THE MACHINE IS SILENT**

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** We're in a mess now, all this washing and no machine to do it...(THINKS)...I know what we'll do...we'll take it all down to Mr. Woo!.

**WISHEE & SING LO:** (TOGETHER)...Mr. Who??

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** No, Mr. *Woo*!!.

♫ **...MUSICAL ITEM No 6...**"MR. WOO"...FEATURING WIDOW, WISHEE AND SING LO WITH KUNG-FOO DANCING AROUND.... AFTER ROUTINE WISHEE SING LO AND KUNG-FOO MAKE AS IF TO EXIT

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** (TO WISHEE AS THEY EXIT)...Will you call at the shop and ask the repair man to come.

WISHEE, SING LO AND KUNG-FOO EXIT **ENTER ABANAZER** STARTLING WIDOW

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** By gum!...that was quick!...you *are* from (MENTION LOCAL WASHER REPAIRERS HERE)...aren't you?.

**ABANAZER:** No...I am the magician Abanazer!...I am seeking the Mother of Aladdin...a certain Widow Twankey!.

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** Then you've 'seeked' far enough...for *I* am *she*!.

**ABANAZER:** (ASIDE TO AUDIENCE)...Gad!!...she is even *uglier* than they said she was!...(THEN TO WIDOW)...Never!...Aladdin's *Sister* maybe...but his Mother...*surely* not!!.... and your perfume is so enchantingō do I detect chanel?

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**WIDOW TWANKEY:** No you detect Fabreze actually but you flatter me Mr. Havabananana...I put my youthful looks down to *hoil* of *holay*...but how can I help you?.

**ABANAZER:** I have come to help your Son Aladdin...I understand the police are looking for him?.

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** Oooh, don't remind me...but why should **you** want to help him?.

**ABANAZER:** I am his uncle...your late Husband's long lost Brother.

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** Well I never!...(LOOKS AT ABANAZER) ...mind you...I can see the likeness...you've got **eyes** like he had.

**ABANAZER:** Really?.

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** Yes...**he** has two as well!...**and** he was a bit of a magician...every time he walked down the road, he turned into a pub!!.

**ABANAZER:** (IMPATIENT)...There is no time to lose madam...where is your Son?...so that I can take him to a place of safety, **and** make him a rich man!.

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** I'll go and tell him you want to see him...but **do** take care of him...he's all I've got...(HANKY TWANKY GAG)

WIDOW TWANKY EXITS.....ABANAZER COMES FORWARD FOR **TABS TO CLOSE**

**ABANAZER:** (REFERRING TO WIDOW TWANKEY)  
Now that old hag will get a shock...  
Her Son she will not find.  
I've had the stupid boy arrested...  
Don't you think that's rather kind.

There is method in my madness...  
My plan does have a key.  
I had him put behind those bars...  
Just so I could set him free.

It sounds like a contradiction  
This could be true, but yet.  
When I free him from his prison...  
He'll be forever in my debt.

And when I have him in my grasp...  
To help me he will strive.  
When I return from that jewelled cave...  
I'll be the richest man alive!!.

♪ ....**MUSICAL ITEM No 7**...ABANAZER SOLO...SONG AFTER SONG ABANAZER EXITS

TABS OPEN FOR....

**ACT 1....SCENE 4...."THE PALACE DUNGEON"**

SET:....A DINGY DAMP DUNGEON...BACK CLOTH TO SUIT... ALADDIN IS SITTING HEAD IN HANDS BEHIND BARS TO REAR  
 ....**SOUND F/X**...DRIPPING WATER...

ENTER CHARLIE AND CHIN CHIN CHAN...THEY STOP AND LISTEN TO THE SOUND OF DRIPPING WATER

**CHIN CHIN CHAN:** Listen Father...does this mean that the prisoner is having the water torture!??

**CHARLIE CHAN:** No...what it does mean number one Son is that the cistern needs a new washer...go and see to it immediately!.

CHIN CHIN EXITS....**SOUND F/X**...TOILET FLUSHING...ENTER CHIN CHIN CARRYING A TOILET CISTERN

**CHIN CHIN CHAN:** I've cured it Father...the drip is now a fountain!!

**CHARLIE CHAN:** (IGNORING HIM...THEN TO ALADDIN)...Now then my young friend...you don't seem as confident as before!.

**ALADDIN:** Don't threaten me Mr. Chan...I won't be in here for long...I have friends in high places.

**CHARLIE CHAN:** Friends in high places eh?...why is (MENTION SOMEONE IN THE AUDIENCE)...in tonight!?!?

**ALADDIN:** No!...the friend I refer to can work miracles...watch this... (HE TURNS RING ON HIS FINGER)...**F/X FLASH**...SLAVE OF THE RING APPEARS BEHIND THE BARS WITH ALADDIN....CHARLIE AND CHIN CHIN STAGGER BACK IN AMAZEMENT

**SLAVE:** (TO AUDIENCE)...I told you I'd be back...(THEN TO ALADDIN IMPATIENTLY)

What is it now...can't I have a rest?...  
 Do you really need my power?.  
 I've twiddled my thumbs for two hundred years...  
 Now I haven't sat down for the last hour!.

**ALADDIN:** Thank goodness you're here Genie of the Ring...please help!.

**SLAVE:**

Just state your wish, let's get it done...  
 I'm never know to fail.  
 Let's have a guess, I think I'm right... (POINTS TO CHARLIE AND CHIN  
 You want these two out of jail!.

**CHARLIE CHAN:**

(SCOFFING) So *this* is your friend in high places...  
 And with him you've a plan you've been hatching.  
 I wouldn't want her as my guardian...

**CHIN CHIN CHAN:** (INTERRUPTS)

Hey Father, do you think this rhyming is catching?.

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**ALADDIN:** (TO SLAVE)

No!...**we** are in prison you silly old fool...  
we're really in trouble **and how!**

**CHIN CHIN CHAN:** (TO CHARLIE)

You see what I mean, **they're** talking in rhyme...

**CHARLIE CHAN:**

You're right...**I'm** doing it now!!.

**SLAVE:**

Yes, I can see now where I've gone wrong...  
But I'll put things right no doubt.  
You see I should be on the outside looking in...  
But I'm in the inside looking out!!.

**CHARLIE CHAN:** Come along number one Son...there is no fear of Aladdin escaping now.

**CHIN CHIN CHAN:** (MOCKING)...And especially with his pet Slave in with him...umphhh!...if she can work magic, **we** are a couple of Donkeys!.

CHARLIE AND CHIN CHIN EXIT WITH PREVIOUSLY CONCEALED DONKEY TAILS NOW HANGING DOWN

ENTER PRINCESS NERVOUSLY LOOKING AROUND...SHE SEES ALADDIN AND GOES TO HIM

**PRINCESS:** Oh Aladdin...don't despair...there's still hope...your uncle Abanazer has been to see me, he says he can help.

**SLAVE:** (ASIDE TO AUDIENCE)...Well I hope **he** can get it right...there isn't room for three of us in here!.

**ALADDIN:** (TO PRINCESS)...Where **is** Abanazer?.

**PRINCESS:** He's waiting outside...I'll go and bring him in

PRINCESS EXITS

**SLAVE:** (ASIDE TO AUDIENCE)...I won't be bothered if he doesn't get **me** out...this place reminds me of home...it's filthy and full of strangers!!.

ENTER PRINCESS AND ABANAZER

**ABANAZER:** (TO ALADDIN)...Now then my fettered friend...you look as if you could use the help I can give...but this help has a price!.

**ALADDIN:** Anything! .for if you free me, I will be forever in your debt.

ABANAZER OPENS THE CELL DOOR WITH A CLICK OF HIS FINGERS

**SLAVE:** (ASIDE TO AUDIENCE)...You are not going to believe this, but / was just going to do that...(PAUSE)...There, I said you wouldn't believe it!!.

**ABANAZER:** Come Aladdin, there is no time to lose...  
For the elements are right.  
The moon is full, with its yellow glow...  
To guide us to the cave tonight!.

**PRINCESS:** And I will come with you both!.

**ABANAZER:** This isn't a journey for you pretty one...  
You'll be looked after, I give you my word.  
(TO SLAVE)Watch over the Princess right round the clock...

**SLAVE:** (TO ABANAZER) Only if I'm paid time and a third!.

AS ALADDIN EXITS WITH ABANAZER HE GIVE THE MAGIC RING TO THE PRINCESS...AND THEY PART RELUCTANTLY

**TABS CLOSE** ON PRINCESS TEARFULLY WAVING GOOD-BYE TO ALADDIN WHILST THE SLAVE IS PUZZLING OVER AND CLOSELY INSPECTING CELL DOOR LOCK

ENTER WISHEE WASHEE AND SING LO...WISHEE IS PUSHING ON THE LARGE WASHING BASKET PREVIOUSLY USED

**WISHEE WASHEE:** I'll tell you what Sing Lo, I'll be glad when Mrs. Twankey gets that washing machine repaired...this is the fifth trip today down to Mr. Woo's laundry!.

**SING LO:** Yes, talk about 'wash day blues'...(CUDDLING UP TO HIM)...still, it doesn't matter what we're doing so long as we're together.

♪ ....**MUSICAL ITEM No 8**....FEATURING WISHEE AND SING LO DUET.....AFTER ROUTINE THEY ALL EXIT....STILL ON TABS THE STAGE DARKENS FOR.....

**ENTER ON TABS** ABANAZER DRAGGING A NOW RELUCTANT ALADDIN

**ABANAZER:** Come along boy!...this is no time to have second thoughts...just think of the rewards!.

**ALADDIN:** (WEARILY)...But uncle Abanazer...how much further?.

**ABANAZER:** Not far now boy...the entrance to the cave... (INDICATES)...is just beyond that crag...come on Aladdin, our fortunes await

THEY BOTH EXIT

TABS OPEN FOR....

### **ACT 1....SCENE 5....."INSIDE THE CAVE OF JEWELS"**

SET:...FULL STAGE....USE BLACK DRAPES TO SIMULATE ROUGH INTERIOR OF CAVE...AROUND THE SET ARE VARIOUS ITEMS TO SIMULATE TREASURE AND JEWELS...AND SPOTLIGHTED FROM ABOVE IN A PROMINENT POSITION IS THE LAMP

♫ **....MUSICAL ITEM No 9...**"DANCE OF THE CAVE BATS"...DANCE ROUTINE FEATURING THE SUNBEAMS AS BATS (POSSIBLE U/V LIGHTING HERE)...AFTER ROUTINE THE SUNBEAMS EXIT

**SOUND F/X...**SOUND OF SLIDING STONE AND SOMEWHERE IN THE SET WILL BE A SMALL OPENING WHICH WILL BE SPOTLIGHTED WHERE ABANAZER'S FACE APPEARS

**ABANAZER:** Yes...this is the cave all right...I'm sure of it!...(TO ALADDIN BEHIND HIM)...come along boy, in you go!

ALADDIN SIMULATES STRUGGLING THROUGH SMALL CAVE ENTRANCE WHICH HE SUCCEEDS IN DOING...HE THEN STUMBLES INTO CAVE...HE LOOKS AROUND IN WONDERMENT AT WHAT HE IS SEEING

**ALADDIN:** (NOW CONFIDENT)...Come on uncle Abanazer...you'll never believe what's in here!

**ABANAZER:** (AS HE STRUGGLES IN TRYING TO ENTER)...This confounded entrance is too small for someone of my stature!...you will have to pass the treasures **out** to me!

**ALADDIN:** (SUSPICIOUS)...But if I do, you'll have no more need of me...what's to stop you sealing me in the cave forever?!!

**ABANAZER:** (SHOWING A FALSE NICE SIDE)...Now would I do that to my own flesh and blood?...**(AUDIENCE REACT...ABANAZER RESPONDS)**...Oh no I wouldn't!!

**ALADDIN:** Well...all right then...just so long as you promise...(HE PICKS UP A CASKET OF JEWELS AND MAKES AS IF TO TAKE IT TO ABANAZER)...there is a fortune in this casket alone!

**ABANAZER:** Don't bother with cheap trinkets , just pass me the **lamp**!!

**ALADDIN:** (PUZZLED)...The lamp??...what lamp?.

**ABANAZER:** (INDICATING)...That one there...to your right!

**ALADDIN:** (PICKS UP LAMP)...What?...this dusty old thing..all this treasure and you want **this**!...you must know something I don't know... (THINKING)...just a minute!...is this the lamp that's told about in our folklore...(REALISES)...the **magic** lamp!!!

**ABANAZER:** Nonsense!!...just pass the lamp to me!

**ALADDIN:** Oh no!...this lamp is **mine**...you can have the treasure!!

**ABANAZER:** If you don't pass me the lamp, you will never see the light of day again!!

**ALADDIN:** (ADAMANT)...This lamp stays with **me**!

**ABANAZER:** If the lamp you will not pass to me...  
Then I pronounce your doom.  
You will stay in there 'til the end of time...  
This cave will be your tomb!

You keep the lamp away from me...  
And think you're being clever.

So now you'll stay in here and rot...  
Say good-bye to the world **forever!!!**.

**SOUND F/X...AS ABANAZER SLIDES BACK THE STONE....**  
**CUT SPOT...ALADDIN IS LEFT IN THE GLOOM**

**ALADDIN:** Oh dear!...what **have** I done?...and how am I going to get out of here?...well the first thing is I need some light...I wonder if this old lamp works...(HE PICKS IT UP)...it might work if it was cleaned up a bit...(HE RUBS THE LAMP WITH HIS HAND.....**F/X FLASH... GENIE OF THE LAMP APPEARS....ALADDIN IS ASTOUNDED**)

**GENIE:** I am the Genie of the lamp...what ever you wish oh master is my command!.

**ALADDIN:** So it **was** true!...there **was** such a lamp!...you mean I can have anything I desire?.

**GENIE:** Speak oh master...and I obey!.

**ALADDIN:** It's too good to be true!...I can have anything I want?...food wine...anything...(SECOND TABS CLOSE BEHIND THEM)...oh, I wish my family and friends were with me now now!.

♫ ....**MUSICAL ITEM No 10**....(ACT FINALE)...FEATURING ALADDIN...DURING THE ROUTINE THE GENIE BECKONS AS IF TO GRANT ALADDIN'S WISH...**ENTER IN TURN SUNBEAMS, DANCERS, CHORUS AND PRINCIPALS TO ACCOMPANY ALADDIN TO END ACT 1**

## **INTERVAL**

### **CURTAIN**

**ENTER ABANAZER ON TABS...SEES AUDIENCE AND LOOKS SURPRISED**

**ABANAZER:** (TO AUDIENCE)

Curses on the boy Aladdin...  
He's foiled my plans this time.  
But when I get that lamp at last...  
All **his** fortunes will be **mine!!**.

You lot don't help being on his side...  
You've got the wrong impression.  
And when that Genie is **my** slave...  
I'll teach you **all** a lesson!.

Now Aladdin has a palace...  
But that won't last for long.  
Let them enjoy their stupid selves...  
In merriment and song.

And let them think they've won the day...  
I've got the lamp within my sights.  
As they celebrate the way they do...  
And fly their Chinese kites.

ABANAZER EXITS  
TABS OPEN FOR....

**ACT 2....SCENE 1...."OUTSIDE ALADDIN'S PALACE"**

SET:...CLOTH TO SUIT....ON STAGE ARE DANCERS AND SUNBEAM WITH KITES  
(THESE WILL BE ON THE END OF A LONG RIGID STICK AND HELD HIGH AS IF  
FLYING KITES)....THEN INTO.....

♫ ....**MUSICAL ITEM No 11**...FEATURING DANCERS AND SUNBEAMS WITH KITE  
FLYING ROUTINE....SONG SUGGESTION "LET'S GO FLY A KITE"....AFTER ROUTINE  
DANCERS AND SUNBEAMS EXIT....  
ENTER ALADDIN WHO IS **CARRYING THE LAMP** FOLLOWED BY THE  
PRINCESS WITH SING LO IN ATTENDANCE

**PRINCESS:** (LOOKING AROUND AMAZED)...Do you mean to tell me that all this is  
*Yours* Aladdin?!!.

**ALADDIN:** Yes, and all bought and paid for!.

**PRINCESS:** It all seems like some sort of a dream...(THINKING) ...why, only last night I  
had the strangest dream...that you and I and all our friends were in a cave surrounded by  
treasures...and now all this... how did it happen!?!?

**ALADDIN:** My dearest Jasmine, you wouldn't believe me if I *told* you...the important  
thing is, nothing now stands in the way of us getting married.

**PRINCESS:** But Father would never agree...

**ALADDIN:** Oh I think you will find he's changed his mind...so much so, he's escorting my  
Mother here this morning to talk about wedding plans!.

**PRINCESS:** (DISBELIEF)...The Emperor...escorting Widow Twankey!?!???

**ALADDIN:** Yes...the odd couple!...but don't forget, I've seen to it now, that Mother is a  
woman of substance...which makes her far more attractive to your Father!.

ENTER WIDOW TWANKEY AND EMPEROR

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** (TO EMPEROR AS THEY ENTER)...How do you like this place  
Empi baby!?!?...Peking's answer to (USE LOCAL "POSH" HOUSE HERE)...there's rooms  
in this place we haven't found yet!...(EMPEROR TRIES TO GET IN A WORD  
EDGEWAYS BUT IS INTERRUPTED)...*and* we've had a new kitchen fitted!...we got it  
from MI5...(EMPEROR TRIES TO SPEAK AGAIN IN VAIN)...*ho* yes... *hour* Haladdin is so  
*heffluent* he stinks of money!...he bought me a coat made from animal skins, do you know,  
it's the first time I've had a *donkey* jacket!....(HANKEY TWANKEY HERE)

**EMPEROR:** (UNSURE)...Oh...er...yes quite...er...Widow Twankey, the place is  
absolutely...(THEN ASIDE)...average!.

**ALADDIN:** Welcome Emperor...you honour us with your charisma and presence!.

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**WIDOW TWANKEY:** (ASIDE TO AUDIENCE)...It's a bit late for Christmas presents isn't it!?.

**PRINCESS:** Thank you for coming Father...can it be true that you are considering allowing Aladdin and I to marry?.

**EMPEROR:** Considering it...yes my child...particularly now, with all this wealth.

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** (POUTING)...Yes...and then of course there's me...I'm available!... (EMPEROR GRIMACES....THEN HANKY TWANKY HERE)

ENTER WISHEE WASHEE AND KUNG-FOO WITH SUITCASES

**WISHEE WASHEE:** (TO KUNG-FOO AND LOOKING AROUND)...  
This is a bit of all right Kung-Foo old pal...I told you that the shopper bus would drop us here if we asked him...(PANDA NODS)

**SING LO:** (HURRIES TO WISHEE)...Oh Wishee, where are you going?...you aren't leaving me are you?.

**WISHEE WASHEE:** (HUGGING HER)...No, of course not...whatever gave you that idea...(REALISING)...oh, you mean the suitcases...well, it's just that there's nothing to do at the laundry since Mrs. Twankey sold out to (USE LOCAL DRY CLEANERS HERE)...so we thought we would come and work with you, here at the palace...didn't we Kung-Foo?.

**ALADDIN:** I'm sorry Wishee, but we are fully staffed!.

**WISHEE WASHEE:** (ENCOURAGING AAAH'S FROM AUDIENCE)...Well...with all your fields and gardens...couldn't you use us on the land?...

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** (INTERRUPTING)...They've got special stuff for that...they call it *manure*!!.

**PRINCESS:** Oh...how *indelicate* Widow Twankey...couldn't you call it *fertiliser*??.

**ALADDIN:** Forget it dearest...it has taken us until now to get her to call it manure!!!.

**SING LO:** By the way Wishee, have you heard the news...the Emperor is considering allowing Aladdin to marry the Princess.

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** *And*, there's a good chance that it could be a *double* wedding... (GIVES EMPEROR AN EXAGGERATED WINK)... isn't there Empi baby??!.

**WISHEE WASHEE:** (MIS-UNDERSTANDS)...Do you mean me and Sing Lo?.

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** Of course I don't...the Emperor is looking for a mature and attractive companion...

**WISHEE WASHEE:** Wellō you certainly qualify for the *mature* bitō *very mature*!! But whereø he going to find the attractive bit?! (WIDOW HITS HIM WITH HAND BAG)

SOUND F/X....POLICE SIREN

**WISHEE WASHEE:** Oh no...not another ice-cream van!.  
ENTER CHIN CHIN CHAN PULLING CHARLIE CHAN IN RICKSHAW

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**CHARLIE CHAN:** (ALIGHTING FROM RICKSHAW)...Honourable number one Son... (POINTS TO ALADDIN)...take that man into custody....I told you Aladdin...Charlie **Chan** always gets his **man!**

**CHIN CHIN CHAN:** You're talking in rhyme again Father...you're a **poet** and you don't **know it...**(REALISES HE IS DOING TOO AND REACTS)....er...Aladdin, I arrest you in the name of the Emperor...and I must warn you that anything you say, will be taken down by the **scriptwriters**, and may be used in next years pantomime!.

**EMPEROR:** What is the meaning of this?!...release him!...don't you realise that Aladdin could very well be the next Emperor of China!.

**CHARLIE CHAN:** What??...er...oh...(CHANGES HIS TUNE)...yes...Chin Chin!... unhand him!...what do you think you are doing!??

**CHIN CHIN CHAN:** But Father!...**you** told me to take him into custody

**CHARLIE CHAN:** (THINKING QUICK)...Er...stupid number one Son seems to have ears made of cloth!...I did not say "take him into **custody**"....I **said** that we should have taken the...er...**bus** today....much more comfortable than that brasted lickshaw!.

**ALADDIN:** Let me put your mind at ease Mr. Chan...**I** may be off your wanted list, but you still have a job to do...you see, that wicked magician Abanazer is at large, and he has evil plans for **all** of us!!.

**CHIN CHIN CHAN:** Abanazer!?!?...well you can count me out straight away...all that magic business...he'll probably turn me into a...er...black of wood or something!.

**CHARLIE CHAN:** I thought he already had...(THEN TO ALADDIN)...do not worry Aladdin.. .we will apprehend this conjuror Abanazer, but first we must brush up on our unarmed combat...come with us Wishee Washee...you too must learn to defend yourself!.

**WISHEE WASHEE:** (UNSURE)...Oh, I don't know about that!...I'm a bit busy at the moment!.

**SING LO:** But Wishee...you told me only the other day that you were an expert at throwing tricks at judo!.

**WISHEE WASHEE:** (THINKING OF AN EXCUSE)...Er...you must have misheard...what I **did** say was...I was an expert at throwing **six** at **Ludo**!!!.

**EMPEROR:** The point is Wishee Washee...could you kill a man with your bare hands?.

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** (INTERRUPTING AND HOLDING HER NOSE)..No!...he can kill **anything** at close range with his bare **feet**!!...phew!!!.

**CHARLIE CHAN:** Come Chin Chin...it appears Wishee Washee in not man enough for unarmed combat.

**SING LO:** Wishee!...don't let him talk to you like that!.

**WISHEE WASHEE:** Why not?...he seems to know what he's talking about...but, just for you Sing Lo, I'll have a go at this unarmed combat...even if it kills me!...(ASIDE)...and knowing my luck, it probably will!.

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**WIDOW TWANKEY:** Come on Sing Lo...*this* we've got to see... (THEN COYLY TO EMPEROR)...see you later Empi baby...(HANKY TWANKY HERE)

EXIT CHARLIE CHAN, CHIN CHIN CHAN, WISHEE WASHEE... FOLLOWED BY WIDOW TWANKEY AND SING LO

**EMPEROR:** Aladdin my boy...if...and I stress *if*, I consent to you marrying my Daughter...we must first of all discuss a financial settlement, which now doesn't appear to be a problem.

**ALADDIN:** You're right Emperor...and as you will see when you enter my Palace, your Daughter will also *live* in the manner to which she has become accustomed...(BECKONING)...let us go inside.

**PRINCESS:** You two go on ahead.....it does sound like men's talk after all, and it's such a lovely day...I'll stay out here for a while and join you later.

**ALADDIN:** Right...but could you look after this lamp for me, and we'll see you later...(HE HANDS THE LAMP TO PRINCESS)EXIT ALADDIN AND EMPEROR

♫ ....**MUSICAL ITEM No 12**...FEATURING PRINCESS SOLO....POSSIBLY WITH DANCERS OR SUNBEAMS....AFTER ROUTINE....

**ABANAZER:** (VOICE OFF)....New lamps for old!....new lamps for old!....(ENTER **ABANAZER** DISGUISED AS A LAMP SELLER ....HE IS CARRYING A TRAY OF NEW LAMPS).....new lamps for old!.

**PRINCESS:** Oh, good day to you lamp seller...I'm afraid you've just missed Aladdin, the owner of this palace...and I'm sure that he would have bought some lamps from you.

**ABANAZER:** I'm afraid I only exchange lamps dear...new ones for old!.

**PRINCESS:** Oh?...I see...

**ABANAZER:** (POINTING TO THE LAMP SHE IS HOLDING)...Perhaps you might like a shiny *new* lamp for that rather *old* one you're holding?.

**PRINCESS:** Oh yes...what a good idea...Aladdin would be so pleased with me...(TO AUDIENCE)...should I change the lamp??...(AUDIENCE REACT...ABANAZER TRIES TO QUIETEN THEM WITH GESTURES)...right...there you are lamp seller...(THEY EXCHANGE LAMPS)...I think I've got a bargain!...(AS SHE EXITS HAPPILY)...wait until Aladdin sees what I've done...he *will* think me clever.

EXIT PRINCESS

**ABANAZER:** (THROWING OFF HIS DISGUISE)  
 At last the lamp belongs to me...  
 I told you lot it would.  
 And the Genie that does dwell within...  
 Will now do *me* some good.

The first thing I intend to do...  
 Is to move the Palace from this land.  
 And have it as my *own* abode...  
 Back home in North Africa's arid sand!.

Not only the palace will I take with me...  
As through the eastern skies we glide.  
I'll take Aladdin as my slave...  
And the Princess as my bride!

EXIT ABANAZER WITH AN EVIL LAUGH

SECOND TABS CLOSE FOR....

**ACT 2....SCENE 2...."A STREET IN OLD PEKING"**

SET:.....HALF STAGE WITH CLOTH DEPICTING EASTERN STREET SCENE

♫ ....**MUSICAL ITEM No 13**...FEATURING DANCERS AND SUNBEAMS IN SONG/DANCE ROUTINE TO "KUNG FU FIGHTING"....AFTER ROUTINE THEY EXIT

ENTER CHIN CHIN CHAN AND WISHEE WASHEE (**BOTH IN JUDO GEAR**) ALSO CHARLIE CHAN, WIDOW TWANKEY AND CHEE-KEE...ALSO IF POSSIBLE TWO JUDO CLUB MEMBERS TO GIVE A DEMONSTRATION...ANY PROPS REQUIRED ARE BROUGHT ON

**CHARLIE CHAN:** (TO THOSE ON STAGE AND AUDIENCE) ...Ladies and gentlemen...please observe these two members of my police force, who will demonstrate what is expected.

EXPERTS SHAKE HANDS AND GO INTO A SHORT BUT SEEMINGLY VIOLENT ROUTINE...AFTER ROUTINE....

**WISHEE WASHEE:** Can I ask a question Mr. Chan?.

**CHARLIE CHAN:** Please do.

**WISHEE WASHEE:** Why did they shake hands before they started?.

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** Go on Wishee...you have a go...you show 'em!.

**WISHEE WASHEE:** Oh no, not me....I might kill somebody!.

**CHIN CHIN CHAN:** Who?.

**WISHEE WASHEE:** Well it depends who I *land* on!.

**CHIN CHIN CHAN:** Just hope it's (USE LOCAL CHARACTER HERE OR A MEMBER OF THE AUDIENCE)...you land on...his wallet will break your fall!!...right then Wishee, let's see if I've still got my technique....

CHIN CHIN GRABS WISHEE JUDO STYLE AND THEY GRAPPLE TO AND FRO EVENTUALLY DISAPPEARING INTO WINGS, WHERE WISHEE IS SUBSTITUTED BY A DUMMY DRESSED IN JUDO GEAR....CHIN CHIN REAPPEARS AS IF STILL GRAPPLING WITH WISHEE AND WITH A FINAL HEAVE THROWS DUMMY COMPLETELY OFF STAGE INTO OPPOSITE WINGS...BY WHICH TIME WISHEE HAS HAD TIME TO BE ABLE TO BE IN POSITION TO RE-ENTER FROM THAT POSITION

**WISHEE WASHEE:** (STAGGERS ON DAZED)...I think you **have** lost your technique...you only threw me across the street!...you know I don't think this Judo and Kung Fu lark is for me.

**CHARLIE CHAN:** Perhaps Wishee Washee , your opponent is too experienced for your good self.

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** You can say that again...you're making Wishee Washee look a washout!...can't he start off with a beginner?.

**CHIN CHIN CHAN:** (TO CHARLIE)...I have an idea Father, perhaps a first year student might be better...what about Ting-Ling?.

**CHARLIE CHAN:** Excellent idea...go and tell Ting-Ling she is required.

CHIN CHIN EXITS

**WISHEE WASHEE:** (TO WIDOW AND CHEE-KEE...THEN RUBBING HIS HANDS WITH GLEE)...First year student 'eh?...what's his name...**Ting-Ling?**...I'll knock seven **bells** out of him...(FLEXES MUSCLES)

ENTER CHIN CHIN WITH SMALLEST SUNBEAM DRESSED IN JUDO OUTFIT

**WISHEE WASHEE:** (SEES TING-LING AND SHAPES UP KUNG FU STYLE...THEN TO TING-LING)...right!...go and tell your Dad I'm ready for him!!.

**CHARLIE CHAN:** Oh no Wishee Washee...you misunderstand...this **is** first year student Ting-Ling!.

**WISHEE WASHEE:** (SHOCKED)...You what!??...I can't Kung Fu with that!.... (SUDDENLY TING-LING SPRINGS INTO ACTION WITH PRACTICE KICKS AND ARM MOVEMENTS AND APPROPRIATE NOISES....A STARTLED WISHEE BACKS OFF SLIGHTLY...THEN TO ALL ASSEMBLED HE SHAPES UP)... leave this to me!...(TO TING-LING)...come on then young lady...lets shake hands before we start...(THEY SHAKE HANDS AND WISHEE DROPS TO HIS KNEES IN AGONY AS IF HIS HAND IS BEING CRUSHED.....THE TO AUDIENCE WRINGING HIS HAND)...I bet this one can eat **four** Shredded Wheat!!....(WHILST HE IS ON HIS KNEES TING-LING GRABS HIS TUNIC AND THEY GRAPPLE TO AND FRO UNTIL TING-LING SHUFFLES HIM OFF INTO WINGS...**FX OFF**...CRASH BANG...THEN TING-LING REAPPEARS WITH DUMMY ON ITS KNEES...SHE THEN DREGS IT AROUND THE STAGE WHILST ALL ASSEMBLED REACT...SHE FINALLY HURLS THE DUMMY BACK INTO WINGS....TING-LING DUSTS OFF HER HANDS AND WITH A TOSS OF HER HEAD **SHE EXITS**

WISHEE REAPPEARS FROM WINGS STAGGERING

**WISHEE WASHEE:** It was a lucky throw!...she caught me off balance!  
ENTER SING LO IN A PANIC

**SING LO:** Mrs. Twankey!...the wicked Abanazer has taken Aladdin and the Princess back to North Africa with him!!.

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** What!!...we had better get back to the palace!.

**SING LO:** That's just it Mrs. Twankey...Abanazer has stolen Aladdin's magic lamp, and with the help of the Genie he has taken the palace as well...in fact...(SHE HOLD UP A FINGER RING)...all that was found where the palace once stood, was this ring!

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** (AS SHE TAKES RING FROM SING LO AND PUTS IT ON)... Hey!..this belongs to our Aladdin... (THEN SHE NERVOUSLY TURNS THE RING)...Oh, what are we going to do?!...we're penniless again!.

**F/X FLASH....ENTER SLAVE OF THE RING**

**SLAVE:** (FED UP)

Now who's been turning the magic ring...  
Who wants a wish granting this time?..  
You're going to have to make it a quickie...  
I'm supposed to be in bed before nine!.

(TO AUDIENCE)...Hey...that wasn't a bad rhyme to say I'm half asleep!.

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** Who are you then?...you don't work for that there Abanazer do you?.

**SLAVE:**

I work for you who holds the ring...  
And I'll try and do my best.  
But since Abanazer keeps losing the ring  
I haven't had time for a rest!.

**WISHEE WASHEE:** So you grant wishes do you?...hey...could you get us all to North Africa pretty sharpish?.

**SLAVE:** (SARCASTIC)

A trip to North Africa is what you want?...  
I'll have to look at my maps and my books.  
I've had some requests, but this beats the lot...  
I'm a Genie, not Thomas Cook's!.

But if that's what you want, that's what you'll have...  
It's something I can work out, but yet.  
It won't take long, as you fly through the skies...  
On a *carpet*, not with "Easy Jet"

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** Oooh, a *carpet*?...!I'll have to take my Kwells!.

**SLAVE:**

You must now go prepare for the journey ahead...  
For you'll fly o'er the Orient's main routes.  
Your eyes will be glad, at the sights they behold...  
But your stomach will be down in your boots!.

**SING LO:** We had better go and tell Charlie Chan and Chin Chin...they will need to come with us.

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** (TO AUDIENCE AS THEY EXIT)...I think I'll take my bucket and spade, they say there is a lovely beach called the Sahara....mind you, the tide never comes in!.

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EXIT WIDOW TWANKEY, WISHEE WASHEE AND SING LO

**SLAVE:**

Now that they've gone, I've got to confess...  
I have tried my best on the whole.  
But knowing my luck, and the way things have gone...  
They'll all end up at the North Pole!

♪ ....**MUSICAL ITEM No 14**...FEATURING GENIE OF THE RING SOLO..

AFTER SONG.....**TABS OPEN FOR**.....

**ACT 2....SCENE 3...."AN ARABIAN NIGHT"**

SET:...FULL STAGE...WITH DESERT BACK CLOTH...ABANAZER IS REPOSING ON CUSHIONS AND HOLD THE MAGIC LAMP...THE GENIE OF THE LAMP IS STANDING AT HIS SIDE

**ABANAZER:**

Now Aladdin and the Princess are out of my hair...  
And imprisoned in a tomb I'm assured.  
There's no meaning to life, I've got nothing to do...  
To put it quite simply I'm **bored!!**.

So Genie I command you to do as I ask...  
Take us forward in time straight away.  
To the future, let's see how they dance...

**GENIE OF THE LAMP:**

You have spoken, so I will obey!!...(CLAPS HANDS)

♪ ....**MUSICAL ITEM No 15**...ENTER DANCERS AND/OR SUNBEAMS..AFTER ROUTINE THEY EXIT...

**ABANAZER:** Come Genie...for the Sun is setting in the desert sky, and the nights chill wind is blowing from the east....**and** I detect some mischief in the air.

EXIT ABANAZER AND GENIE

STAGE DARKENS TO ALMOST BLACKOUT...**SOUND FIX**...PLAY TAPE OF THE THEME FROM E. T. "FLYING" ...AFTER SEVERAL SECONDS MUSIC....

ENTER CHARLIE AND CHIN CHIN CHAN ON A MAGIC CARPET WITH BLUE LIGHT FLASHING...FOLLOWED BY WISHEE AND SING LO...AND THEN WIDOW TWANKEY AND CHEE-KEE...INTO MAGIC CARPET ROUTINE WHERE THEY CIRCLE THE STAGE AS IF LANDING....THIS EFFECT CAN BE ACHIEVED BY U/V LIGHTING AND THE FOLLOWING:

THE ONES ON THE CARPET WILL HAVE BLACK LEGGINGS ....AND WITH FALSE LEGS ON TOP OF CARPET TO GIVE THE EFFECT OF THEM SITTING...A HOLE FOR EACH TO FIT THROUGH AND BLACK STRAPS OVER THEIR SHOULDERS TO HOLD THE CARPET WAIST HIGH...THE CARPETS WILL BE WIRED ROUND THE EDGES TO KEEP THEIR SHAPE...AFTER MAGIC CARPET ROUTINE...**TABS CLOSE..**

**BLACKOUT**

DURING BLACKOUT...ENTER PRINCESS...A SPOT PICKS HER OUT SITTING ON A STONE SLAB....ALADDIN ENTERS INTO SPOT AS IF BEEN SEARCHING FOR A WAY OUT....

**ALADDIN:** (DEJECTED)...It's no use!...I can't find a way out of this tomb...it looks as if we'll have to wait for Abanazer to come back...then I'll try and get the lamp off him.

**PRINCESS:** It's all *my* fault...if I hadn't exchanged you magic lamp for a new one, we wouldn't be in this mess now!

**ALADDIN:** (RE-ASSURING HER)...You weren't to know...and in any case, in a way we are exactly where we want to be!...we are *together!* ...oh, I know we are imprisoned in a cold dark tomb, but somehow, when I'm with you my dear Princess all is wellõ

♫ ....**MUSICAL ITEM No 16**....FEATURING ALADDIN/PRINCESS DUET...AFTER ROUTINE....TABS OPEN FOR....

### **ACT 2....SCENE 4...."TOMB OF TOOT AND COME IN"**

ALADDIN AND PRINCESS MOVE UP STAGE AND MIX INTO SET WHICH IS FULL STAGE...IS THE GLOOMY INTERIOR OF A TOMB...WITH TWO BACKLESS "MUMMY CASES" FOR SWITCHING GAG THESE ARE PLACED TO ONE SIDE  
ENTER ABANAZER AND GENIE

**ABANAZER:** (SEEING ALADDIN AND PRINCESS TOGETHER)...Well, well, well... what a tender little scene...(GOES TO PRINCESS AND STROKES HER HAIR)...now my dear... have you changed you mind about marrying me?!

**ALADDIN:** (PULLING PRINCESS AWAY)...Take your hands off her...you....

**ABANAZER:** Have a care Aladdin...you know, you should be a lot nicer to me...after all, I do control your destiny now...(HOLDS UP LAMP)...and you don't want to spend the rest of your life sharing this tomb with the Pharaoh Ramisis the Third, now do you?...**(ALADDIN MAKES A LUNGE FOR THE LAMP...ABANAZER HOLDS IT OUT OF HIS REACH)**...oh no you don't...the lamp is *mine!*...you are both my prisoners...(LAUGHS)...only the Genie, *my* Genie, knows the way out of this labyrinth.

**ALADDIN:** (ANGRY)...I'll get even with you Abanazer...if it's the last thing I do!.

**ABANAZER:** It may well be the *last* thing you do...(THERE IS AN INDISTINCT SOUND OF SOMEONE APPROACHING)...be quiet!... there's someone coming!.

**ALADDIN & PRINCESS:** (TOGETHER)...Help!!...help!!...we're in here!...we're in....

**ABANAZER:** Genie!...I command you to silence them!.

**GENIE OF THE LAMP:** You have spoken master, so I will obey!... **(GENIE RAISES HIS HAND...PRINCESS AND ALADDIN ARE SILENT AND AS IF IN A TRANCE)**

**ABANAZER:** Excellent!....and now, take us out of here!.

**GENIE OF THE LAMP:** You have spoken master, so I will obey!.

**ABANAZER:** (IMPATIENT)...Never mind all that...just lead the way!.

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THEY EXIT UPSTAGE WITH GENIE LEADING THE WAY

ENTER CHARLIE CHAN STEALTHILY AS IF LOOKING FOR CLUES...HE THEN SEES SOMETHING ON THE GROUND AND STOOPS TO INVESTIGATE

ENTER CHIN CHIN CHAN INTO THE GLOOM

**CHIN CHIN CHAN:** Father?...Father?...are you in here?...I thought I could hear voices...I don't want to be cursed by the Pharaoh, where are you?...I can't see a thing!....(HE MOVES CLUMSILY TOWARDS CHARLIE WHO IS STILL BENDING AND PROMPTLY FALLS OVER HIM)

**CHARLIE CHAN:** You stupid boy!!...I am not concerned with the curse of the pharaoh, I am concerned that I am cursed by *you* number one Son!.

**CHI CHIN CHAN:** What are you doing down there anyway Father?... have you found a clue?...because I haven't a clue.

**CHARLIE CHAN:** I am well aware of that!...you are the most *clueless* person I know! ...but what I have found here, leads me to believe we are close to finding Aladdin and the Princess...the man who stood on this spot very recently was...(HE GOES ON TO DESCRIBE ABANAZER IN GREAT DETAIL)...in short number one Son, the man who stood on this spot was *Abanazer!*!

**CHIN CHIN CHAN:** Incredible Father!...you certainly haven't lost your powers of deduction ... and you can tell *all* that from just a footprint!?

**CHARLIE CHAN:** Not quite number one Son...I can tell all that from this bus pass he has dropped!.

**CHIN CHIN CHAN:** (TAKES BUS PASS FROM CHARLIE)...It's a poor likeness...he must have used that photo machine in "Tesco's"... (THEN HE'S STARTLED)...ssshhh, I think there's somebody coming...it might be Abanazer!!.

**CHARLIE CHAN:** Do not worry number one Son...I have faced far more worthy adversaries that this upstart conjurer Abanazer...I know *exactly* what I am going to do!.

**CHIN CHIN CHAN:** (IMPRESSED)...What's that Father?.

**CHARLIE CHAN:** (DROPPING PSEUDO CHINESE ACCENT AND SLIPPING INTO A BROAD LOCAL ACCENT)...I'm gonna hide ...Right t quick!!...(HE RUSHES TO FIRST MUMMY CASE AND OPENS IT... CHIN CHIN MAKES AS IF TO FOLLOW HIM....THEN TO CHIN CHIN)...not in here!...there's only room for one!.

CHARLIE GETS INTO FIRST MUMMY CASE AND CLOSSES IT... CHIN CHIN RUNS ABOUT IN A PANIC THEN FINALLY GETS INTO SECOND MUMMY CASE, LOOKS OUT PUZZLED GETS BACK IN AND CLOSSES IT...THE A 'MUMMY' SWATHED IN BANDAGES COMES OUT OF FIRST MUMMY CASE AND PLODS ABOUT IN SINISTER FASHION EVENTUALLY GOING TO STAND MOTIONLESS AT REAR OF STAGE IN A GLOOMY CORNER

ENTER WISHEE WASHEE WHO IS PUSHING A RELUCTANT SING LO

**WISHEE WASHEE:** Go on...there's nothing to be frightened of!.

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**SING LO:** I wished we had stayed with Mr. Chan and Chin Chin...all those passages look the same!.

**WISHEE WASHEE:** I don't know about you, but I'm worn out...we seem to have walked miles, come on, let's sit down...(THEY SIT DOWN ON 'STONE' SLAB...WISHEE REMOVES HIS SHOE AND EMPTIES A LOT OF SAND FROM IT...HE THEN MASSAGES HIS ACHING FEET...THEN WISTFULLY)...fascinating place though is Egypt, don't you think, what with pyramids...temples...and them ancient beetles what do they call them?

**SING LO:** Paul and Ringo!

**WISHEE WASHEE:** Eh?... no not themō them er Scarabs!... I hope there's none of them in here

SUDDENLY A BEETLE IS LOWERED DOWN OVER WISHEE'S HEADō INTO OH NO OH YES BIZ WITH AUDIENCEō

**SING LO:** (SHIVERS)...Brrr...I'll tell you what though, it isn't half spooky in here

**WISHEE WASHEE:** (CONFIDENT)...Well don't worry...apart from that beetle thing, anything that's in here hasn't moved for thousands of years!.

'MUMMY' SLOWLY PLODS TOWARDS THEM...WISHEE GETS UP AND STARTS TO LOOK AROUND THE TOMB BUT NOT SEEING THE 'MUMMY' APPROACHING SING LO

**SING LO:** (LOOKING COYLY AWAY FROM WHERE WISHEE WAS SITTING)...Do you know, I would feel a lot safer if I had a brave man's arm around me...(THE 'MUMMY' SITS DOWN WHERE WISHEE WAS AND PROMPTLY PUTS ITS ARM AROUND SING LO WHO IS STILL LOOKING AWAY)...oh Wishee, you're so romantic...I never knew that you were so *wrapped* up with me!.

STILL INSPECTING TOMB WISHEE WANDERS BACKWARDS TOWARDS SING LO AND SITS BESIDE THE MUMMY WHO TAKES ITS ARM FROM AROUND SING LO

**WISHEE WASHEE:** (CONFIDENT AND STILL NOT SEEING 'MUMMY')...No, there's nothing to be afraid of Sin Lo...I've had a good look round, and I guarantee there's nothing sinister in here...(TO AUDIENCE)...is there?...(INTO OH YES, OH NO BIZ....THEN TO SING LO)...but if you're still afraid I'll hold your hand.

SING LO OFFERS HER HAND WHICH THE 'MUMMY' TAKES... THEN THE 'MUMMY' OFFERS ITS HAND TO WISHEE WHO TAKES HOLD OF IT...LEAVING THE 'MUMMY' HOLDING BOTH WISHEE'S AND SING LO'S HANDS

**WISHEE WASHEE:** (COYLY...LOOKING AT HAND)...Sing Lo?.

**SING LO:** (COYLY)...What Wishee?.

**WISHEE WASHEE:** (STARTING TO HAVE DOUBTS)...Can I ask you a question?

**SING LO:** Of course you can Wishee.

**WISHEE WASHEE:** (AGAIN LOOKING AT HAND)...When did you cut your hand?.

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**SING LO:** (LOOKS AT THE HAND HOLDING HERS AND DOES A DOUBLE TAKE)...Wishee???

**WISHEE WASHEE:** What Sing Lo?.

**SING LO:** Can I ask *you* a question?.

**WISHEE WASHEE:** 'Course you can Sing Lo.

**SING LO:** When did you cut *your* hand???

THEY SLOWLY AND RELUCTANTLY TURN TOWARDS EACH OTHER AND SEE THE 'MUMMY'...THEY BOTH SCREAM AND RUN TOWARDS MUMMY CASES, EACH GETTING INTO ONE OF THEM

♫ ....**MUSICAL ITEM No 17**....MUMMY BECKONS OFF...ENTER DANCERS/SUNBEAMS AS VARIOUS GHOSTS, GHOULS, AND MUMMIES...INTO SINISTER BUT LIGHT HEARTED DANCE ROUTINE....AFTER ROUTINE THEY EXIT...(POSSIBLY THROUGH AUDIENCE)

ENTER KUNG-FOO WITH WIDOW TWANKEY ON HIS BACK

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** Whoa!....this'll do here!...(KUNG-FOO MOPS ITS BROW WITH PAW)...Well Kung=Foo..(HANKY TWANKEY GAG HERE)...after giving it some considerable thought...weighing up all the pros and cons....back tracking....double checking...leaving no stone unturned I have Kung-Koo old friend, come to a momentous conclusion .....(SHE HAMS UP BURSTING INTO TEARS)...we're *lost*!!!!.

WIDOW TWANKEY SITS DOWN ON 'STONE' SLAB RATHER UNLADYLIKE AND STARTS MASSAGING HER FEET AND SHOWING HER DROLL UNDERWEAR IN THE PROCESS... KUNG-FOO WANDERS OFF TOWARDS THE MUMMY CASES AND SNIFFS AROUND...THEN DASHES OVER TO WIDOW AND DRAGS HER BACK TO THE MUMMY CASE

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** What's up with you now?... (KUNG-FOO INDICATES TO MUMMY CASE)...there's no bamboo shoots in there...(SHE OPENS MUMMY CASE)...see! ...there's nothing in there at all!... (SHE CLOSES MUMMY CASE)

KUNG-FOO SCRATCHES ITS HEAD PUZZLED AND OPENS MUMMY CASE WHILST WIDOW ISN'T LOOKING...AND A SKELETON IS HANGING THERE...KUNG-FOO SLAMS IT SHUT AND STANDS WITH KNEES KNOCKING

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** What's the matter with you?...there's nothing in there...(TO AUDIENCE)...is there boys and girls?... (INTO OH YES/ OH NO BIZ....WIDOW SITS DOWN AGAIN AND KUNG-FOO SITS BESIDE HER)...well I don't know what we're going to do now...(KUNG-FOO SUDDENLY HAS A THOUGHT AND RUBS PAWS WITH GLEE AND THEN POINTS TO MAGIC RING ON WIDOW'S FINGER)...that's it Kung-Foo...the magic ring!...what is it we do?... (SHE TURNS RING SEVERAL TIMES AND NOTHING HAPPENS)....

**THEY WALK FORWARD FOR TABS TO CLOSE BEHIND THEM**

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** Slave of the Ring...where are you?.

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**SLAVE:** (NOW SOMEWHERE IN THE AUDIENCE)...I'm here!...my magic carpet broke down...I'll be with you in a minute...(SLAVE PROCEEDS FROM AUDIENCE... THEN STOPS WITH A MEMBER OF AUDIENCE)...hello, how are you?...would you like a wish granted while I'm here?...what's that you say?...**no!**...you can't have your money back!...(TO REST OF AUDIENCE)...cheeky thing!...(THEN SLAVE MAKES WAY TO STAGE)

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** (TO KUNG-FOO)...I'm not holding out much hope Kung-Foo, 'cause I think **she** is more lost than we are!!

SLAVE ARRIVES ON STAGE AND STARTLES WIDOW AND CHEE-KEE BY GOING STRAIGHT INTO DRAMATIC RHYME...

**SLAVE:**

Oh holder of the magic ring...  
I'll give you help before you can blink.  
I am the greatest Slave of them all...  
(TO AUDIENCE) I'm getting better, don't you think????

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** Listen Oh Slave of the Ring ..just a simple request...what I want is to find Aladdin and the Princess...(SLAVE RAISES HANDS TO GRANT WISH)...hold on a minute!...there's more...I also want Wishee Washee and Sing Lo...(SLAVE REACTS AGAIN)...not yet!...I want Charlie Chan and Chin Chin Chan(SLAVE REACTS)...hang about... and I want that there Abanazer chap...and his Genie...**and** that mucky old lamp...(SLAVE REACTS AGAIN)...hold it!...I want all them people with Chee-kee and me...and of course your good self, back in the market place in Peking...oh, and sharpish like!!

**SLAVE:**

(DUMBFOUNDED THEN SARCASTIC)  
Oh!...is that all, it doesn't seem much...  
So you want all them that's here...over yonder?  
The impossible tasks, I can do straight away...  
But this miracle will take a bit longer!

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** Can't you get us all back to Peking then?.

**GENIE OF THE RING:**

Now I didn't say that, you see it's all down to money...  
It all depends what my wage is.  
If I don't get my rise, I'll be working to rule...  
And you'll all finish back there in stages!.

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** Listen...I don't care how you do it, just so long as I don't have to travel on one of them there magic carpets again!...and if it's money that's bothering you, you can have all my premium bonds, 'cause I've never won a thing with 'em!.

**SLAVE:**

Well if that's the case, I've something in mind...  
I promise I'm trying my hardest.  
You see I have this friend, he's a Doctor in fact...  
And he says I can borrow his "Tardis"!!!!

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** A Doctor??...Doctor Who???

STAGE BLACK OUT

**FX THEME FROM "DOCTOR WHO"....LIGHTS UP.... TABS OPEN FOR.....**

**ACT 2....SCENE 5...."THE MARKET PLACE IN OLD PEKING"**

SET:.....AS PREVIOUS...BUT WITH "MOCK" DOCTOR WHO "TARDIS" TO REAR  
THEME MUSIC FADES....SEVERAL VILLAGERS ENTER...THEY LOOK AT TARDIS  
PUZZLED

ENTER VIZIER

**VIZIER:** Make way for the Emperor of all China.

EMPEROR ENTERS....VILLAGERS BOW THEIR HEADS

**EMPEROR:** What magic befalls the city of Peking?.

**VILLAGER:** We don't know what it is Sire...it just appeared from nowhere!.

**EMPEROR:** (TO VIZIER)...Well, don't just stand there man...open the contraption!... let's  
see what's in there!

VIZIER OPENS TARDIS DOOR, A DAZED PRINCESS BACKS OUT

**EMPEROR:** (DISBELIEF)...Jasmine !... my dearest is it really you?.

**PRINCESS:** TURNS STARTLED)...Oh Father...where am I?.

**EMPEROR:** (EMBRACING HER)...Well, I don't know how you've done it, but you are  
back home in Peking!...but what of the others?.

**PRINCESS:** I don't know...the last thing that I can recollect is being a captive with  
Aladdin...the wicked Abanazer kept us locked in a tomb... (THEN REALISES AND  
INDICATES TO TARDIS)...but wait... Aladdin may be still in there!.

AS SHE APPROACHES TARDIS OUT STUMBLES CHARLIE AND CHIN CHIN CHAN

**EMPEROR:** Ah...Mr. Chan, you also are home safely, and your Son Chin Chin is still by  
your side.

**CHARLIE CHAN:** Yes, he is still by my side...old Chinese proverb says "Some things  
never turn out as you would wish"

**PRINCESS:** Oh Mr. Chan...it is nice to see you back safely, but I almost dare not  
ask...have you seen Aladdin?.

**ALADDIN:** (APPEARING FROM TARDIS)...Somebody call my name?.

**PRINCESS:** (EMBRACES HIM)...Oh Aladdin, you're safe!.

**ALADDIN:** Yes my dear...and I'm grateful for that, but I still don't possess the lamp...the  
lamp that is rightfully mine.

**EMPEROR:** You don't need the lamp Aladdin...for you have proved to me beyond doubt, that you will make a suitable and gallant husband for my dearest Jasmine!.

**PRINCESS:** (TO EMPEROR)...Father!...so now it's official!?... (EMPEROR NODS...SHE TURNS TO ALADDIN)...Aladdin, did you hear that?...at last we are free to marry...(THEY EMBRACE)...forget that silly old lamp now!.

**ALADDIN:** No my dearest Jasmine! That lamp is out future, and we will only marry when the lamp is mine once more!.

THEY ARE INTERRUPTED BY A TAPPING AND SCRATCHING SOUND FROM THE TARDIS

**CHARLIE CHAN:** (STEPS FORWARD WITH AUTHORITY)...Stand back!...it may be our enemy Abanazer.../ Charlie Chan will deal with him!.

HE STANDS BY THE DOOR OF THE TARDIS IN READINESS TO ATTACK...HE IS EXPECTING THE TALL ABANAZER TO COME OUT AND DOESN'T SEE KUNG-FOO WHO EMERGES ON ALL FOURS FROM A LARGE 'CAT FLAP' IN THE DOOR WHERE HE HESITATES...CHARLIE, PUZZLED WHY THE DOOR HASN'T OPENED, HE STEPS FORWARD SLIGHTLY AND FALLS OVER KUNG-FOO MUCH TO THE AMUSEMENT OF THE OTHERS...CHARLIE IS EMBARRASSED...THEN THERE IS MORE TAPPING FROM THE TARDIS

**CHARLIE CHAN:** (TO ALL ASSEMBLED)...This time you *will* not laugh!...for my keen razor edged brain has deduced what will happen next!.

HE GOES TO TARDIS AND BENDS DOWN WITH HIS HEAD DOWN BY THE 'CAT FLAP' IN READINESS...HE BECKONS TO OTHERS TO BE QUIET, WHEN SUDDENLY THE DOOR OPENS CONVENTIONALLY AND BANGS CHARLIE ON THE HEAD...HE REELS BACK RUBBING HIS BRUISES...ALL ON STAGE LAUGH...CHIN CHIN GOES TO HIS ASSISTANCE.

ENTER WISHEE WASHEE AND SING LO FROM TARDIS

**WISHEE WASHEE:** Hey Sing Lo...we're back in Peking!.

**SING LO:** Yes and look...the others are back as well.

**ALADDIN:** Hello you two...yes we're all back safe and sound, but don't ask me how!.

**PRINCESS:** Aladdin...we're not *all* back...aren't you forgetting someone?.

**ALADDIN:** (REALISES)...Oh of course!...Mother...now who could forget Widow Twankey!?.

**EMPEROR:** (ASIDE TO AUDIENCE)...I could quite *easily* forget Widow Twankey!... (THEN TO OTHERS)...are we to assume that Widow Twankey is trapped in some time warp, and may never be seen again?!.

TARDIS DOOR BURSTS OPEN...**ENTER WIDOW TWANKEY** WEARING DROLL SHORTS AND A LARGE FEZ WITH "KISS ME QUICK" ON IT

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** Don't you believe it Empi baby!...your intended has returned, but please excuse me whilst I thank the owner of this contraption for delivering us all

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safely....**EMPEROR BEATS A HASTY EXIT**....WIDOW TWANKEY OPENS TARDIS DOOR AND SHOUTS IN)...thank you Doctor...and don't forget...watch out for those Daleks!...(THEN DALEK VOICE OFF THROUGH MIKE... "EXTERMINATE"... "EXTERMINATE"... THEN A DALEK TURRET GUN APPEARS THROUGH SLIGHTLY OPEN DOOR AND WIDOW GRABS THE 'GUN' AS IF BREAKING IT OFF AND ATTACKS THE UNSEEN DALEK WITH IT)...I'll give you exterminate...you overgrown "Walnut Whip"...(SHE THROWS IN THE 'GUN' AND SLAMS THE DOOR SHUT... THEN AS THE DOCTOR WHO THEME STARTS)...hey up!!...there's something happening...I think it's going...(THE TARDIS IS DRAGGED OFF INTO WINGS)

**ALADDIN:** Well...we **are** all back now...all except Abanazer who has my lamp!

**WISHEE WASHEE:** Oh I don't think we will see him again

EXIT WISHEE WASHEE INCONSPICUOUSLY TO CHANGE FOR APPROACHING GAG

**F/X FLASH**...ENTER ABANAZER HOLDING LAMP ALOFT

**ABANAZER:** (EVIL LAUGH)...You thought you had seen the last of me you fools...but I have returned for my prize...(HE GRABS THE PRINCESS)...the Princess will return with me!!...and **nobody** will stop us!

**ALADDIN:** (TO WIDOW)...Quick Mother!...pass me the ring!

WIDOW TWANKEY PASSES HIM THE RING, ALADDIN PUTS IT ON HIS FINGER AND TURNS IT

ENTER SLAVE OF THE RING...WHO SIMPLY STROLLS ON

**SLAVE:** (TO AUDIENCE)...I'm not important enough now for a flash!...either that, or they've run out of 'em!.

**ALADDIN:** Oh mighty Slave of the Ring, we need your help yet again...Abanazer intends to take the Princess back with him...and I'm powerless to stop him...nothing seems to frighten him!.

**SLAVE:** (TO AUDIENCE)...Hold on to your seats...I'm winding myself up for one last effort...(THEN TO ALADDIN)

The Princess will not return with him...  
For Abanazer **does** have a fear.  
I will now turn him into a quivering mass...  
For the man from **krypton** is here!.

EXIT SLAVE OF THE RING

**SOUND F/X**....SUPERMAN THEME...ENTER WISHEE WASHEE DRESSED IN DROLL SUPERMAN OUTFIT...HE STRIKES SUPERMAN FLYING POSITION AND THEN CAVORTS AROUND THE STAGE AND AROUND A NOW TREMBLING WITH FEAR ABANAZER...AFTER A SHORT WHILE ABANAZER DROPS TO HIS KNEES IN FEAR....MUSIC FADES...

**ABANAZER:** (PLEADING)...Please stop!!...no more, I beg of you.. I'll give you anything ...anything!...just make him go away!!.

**ALADDIN:** You'll give me anything you say?...well I don't want just anything...will you give me the lamp!???.

**ABANAZER:** (HUMBLE)...Why of course...(HE HANDS LAMP TO ALADDIN)...take it my boy...take it!.

**PRINCESS:** Beware Aladdin!...make sure it's the *magic* lamp!.

**ALADDIN:** Well yes...but how do I make sure it is the magic lamp?...  
(TO AUDIENCE)...what do I have to do boys and girls?....(THEY REACT)

ALADDIN RUBS THE LAMP....**FX FLASH**...ENTER GENIE OF THE LAMP

**GENIE OF THE LAMP:** Speak oh master and I obey!.

**SING LO:** Go on Aladdin...that's you...you're the master now.

**ALADDIN:** What?...er...oh yes, so I am!...well er...Genie, first of all I want my palace back...and all my wealth.

**GENIE OF THE LAMP:** (FLOURISHES SABRE)...It is done oh master!.

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** (INDICATES TO ABANAZER)...What I want to know is, what are you going to do with this nasty piece of goods!?.

**ALADDIN:** Yes...what indeed?.

**GENIE OF THE LAMP:** Speak oh master, and I obey!.

**WISHEE WASHEE:** (TAKING MICKY OUT OF GENIE)...can't you change the record old love?...is that all you can say?...**(HE THEN MIMICS THE GENIE..."SPEAK OH MASTER ETC...GENIE GRABS WISHEE BY HIS SUPERMAN TUNIC)...hey!...get off me...you're crumpling my big "S" ...**(HE GOES OVER TO SING LO)...I bet Clark Kent never had this problem!****

**ALADDIN:** I have an idea...(THEN TO GENIE)...this is probably your greatest challenge ever Genie...but could you actually make Abanazer a *kind* and *friendly* gentleman!???.

**GENIE OF THE LAMP:** (FLOURISHES SABRE)...It is done oh master

**ABANAZER:** (GETS TO HIS FEET A CHANGED MAN)...Hello everybody...how lovely to see you all again...(HE APPROACHES CHARLIE AND CHIN CHIN)...my favourite policemen...how are you both?.

**CHARLIE CHAN:** What?...oh er...please excuse me...and also my number one Son, we have much work to do...(HE GRABS CHIN CHIN AND MAKES TO BEAT A HASTY RETREAT)...come along Chin Chin!.

CHARLIE AND CHIN CHIN EXIT

**ABANAZER:** Bysie bye...have a nice day...(HE THEN TURNS HIS ATTENTIONS TO WISHEE, SING LO AND KUNG-FOO)....my closest friends...and my favourite Pandy wandy... (THESE THREE EXIT IN HURRY...ABANAZER THEN TURNS TO ALADDIN AND PRINCESS)...and now the happy couple...perhaps I may help with planning you wedding?.

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**ALADDIN:** Well...er...that's very kind of you...er...Abanazer but I think the Emperor might wonder where we've got to...isn't that so Princess?!

**PRINCESS:** What?...oh yes!...please excuse us.

ALADDIN AND PRINCESS EXIT....THEN THE GENIE OF THE LAMP REALISES THAT HE IS NEXT TO BE APPROACHED BY THE NOW UNBEARABLY KIND ABANAZER AND RUNS OFF IN PURSUIT OF ALADDIN AND THE PRINCESS

THIS LEAVES ABANAZER ALONE WITH WIDOW TWANKEY....WHO IS PREENING HERSELF IN ANTICIPATION OF ABANAZER'S ATTENTIONS

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** (PASSIONATELY)...*Ho* Habanazer...I now see you in a different light!...who better to end my long widowhood, than the Brother of my late dear hubby!? ...take me in your arms!.

**ABANAZER:** (HAVING SECOND THOUGHTS...EVEN THIRD THOUGHTS...HE ATTEMPTS TO PUT HIS ARMS AROUND HER...BUT SOMEHOW CANNOT BRING HIMSELF TO DO IT....THEN TO AUDIENCE)... I can be kind *and* friendly...but not *that* kind and friendly!!

ABANAZER MAKES A HASTY EXIT

ENTER SUNBEAMS AS ABANAZER EXITS

**1ST SUNBEAM:** What's wrong with Abanazer Mrs. Twankey?...we heard that the Genie has made him kind.

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** (FILLING UP)...He did make him kind...but he won't show me any affection...(WIPES NOSE ON SLEEVE...HANKEY TWANKEY BIZ HERE)

**2ND SUNBEAM:** Don't be sad Mrs. Twankey... when you're sad you make us sad!.

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** Ah, bless you all...who wants silly old Abanazer anyway?!.

♫ ...**MUSICAL ITEM No 18**...SONG/DANCE ROUTINE FEATURING WIDOW TWANKEY AND SUNBEAMS.AFTER ROUTINE THEY ALL EXITō .**TABS CLOSE**

ENTER WIDOW TWANKEY AND WISHEE WASHEE ON TABSō . WISHEE WASHEE IS LOOKING AGITATED

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** What's the matter with you now?

**WISHEE WASHEE:** I've just bumped into the producerō he said %When are you going to do it then?+

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** When are we going to do what?

**WISHEE WASHEE:** That's exactly what *I* said!

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** Look, forget about what *you* saidō what did *he* say?

**WISHEE WASHEE:** He said we've missed a song out!



**WIDOW TWANKEY:** Missed a song out?... we've still got the finale to do

**WISHEE WASHEE:** I know, but there's another song to be sung **before** the finale .  
What I want to know is who's going to sing it?

FROM LOOKING AT EACH OTHER FACE ON THEY BOTH SLOWLY TURN TO THE AUDIENCE

**WIDOW TWANKEY:** (TO AUDIENCE)õ Heyõ what about you lot?... will you help us to sing it

**WISHEE WASHEE:** (AFTER A POSITIVE RESPONSE FROM THE AUDIENCE)õ . I just knew you would help us outõ anyway, we've locked the doors so you'd have to

INTO SONG SHEET ROUTINE WHERE THE AUDIENCE ARE ASKED TO COMPETE AGAINST EACH OTHER i.e. STALLS V CIRCLEõ LEFT V RIGHTõ BOYS V GIRLS ETCõ ENDING WITH A FULL AUDIENCE SING-ALONGõ .

♫ ....**MUSICAL ITEM No 19**....SONG SHEET FEATURING WISHEE WASHEE AND WIDOW TWANKEY TOGETHER WITH THE AUDIENCE....AFTER SONG SHEET.....**EXIT WIDOW TWANKEY AND WISHEE WASHEE**

ENTER SLAVE OF THE RING ON TABS....

**SLAVE:**

Well everybody, we've come to the end...  
You're seeing me for the very last time.  
I hope you've enjoyed it? I'm sure that you have.  
Well apart from **my** silly old rhymes!

These people up here have put in a lot of hard work...  
Your applause will have made it worthwhile.  
Soon they'll appear before you again...  
In traditional pantomime style.

A pantomime is all about magic...  
With romance, music and jest.  
Some entertainment will change with the fashion...  
But pantomime will still stand the test.

Now it really **is** time to leave you...  
As our lights soon start to fade.  
Say good-bye to the cast of Aladdin...  
In this years pantomime parade!

GENIE BECKONS AND TABS OPEN FOR....

**ACT 2....SCENE 6...."ALADDIN'S PALACE"**

♫ ....**MUSICAL ITEM No 20**....FOR.....

WALK DOWN AND GRAND FINALE

**FINAL CURTAIN**

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