

NODA PANTOMIMES PRESENT

ALADDIN
BY
MARK LLEWELLIN

© 2007

This script is published by

NODA LTD
 15 The Metro Centre
 Peterborough PE2 7UH
 Telephone: 01733 374790
 Fax: 01733 237286
 Email: info@noda.org.uk
www.noda.org.uk

To whom all enquiries regarding purchase of further scripts and current royalty rates should be addressed.

CONDITIONS

1. A Licence, obtainable only from NODA Ltd, must be acquired for every public or private performance of a NODA script and the appropriate royalty paid : if extra performances are arranged after a Licence has already been issued, it is essential that NODA Ltd be informed immediately and the appropriate royalty paid, whereupon an amended Licence will be issued.
2. The availability of this script does not imply that it is automatically available for private or public performance, and NODA Ltd reserve the right to refuse to issue a Licence to Perform, for whatever reason. Therefore a Licence should always be obtained before any rehearsals start.
3. All NODA scripts are fully protected by copyright acts. Under no circumstances may they be reproduced by photocopying or any other means, either in whole or in part, without the written permission of the publishers
4. The Licence referred to above only relates to live performances of this script. A separate Licence is required for videotaping or sound recording of a NODA script, which will be issued on receipt of the appropriate fee.
5. NODA works must be played in accordance with the script and no alterations, additions or cuts should be made without the prior consent from NODA Ltd. This restriction does not apply to minor changes in dialogue, strictly local or topical gags and, where permitted in the script, musical and dancing numbers.
6. The name of the author shall be stated on all publicity, programmes etc. The programme credits shall state -Script provided by NODA Ltd, Peterborough PE2 7UH

NODA LIMITED is the trading arm of the NATIONAL OPERATIC & DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION, a registered charity devoted to the encouragement of amateur theatre.

This script is licensed for amateur theatre by NODA Ltd to whom all enquiries should be made. www.noda.org.uk E-mail: info@noda.org.uk

ALADDIN

By Mark Llewelin

CHARACTERS:

Aladdin
Widow Twankey
Empress of China
Princess Jasmine
Kaboodle
Kerfuffle
Genie of the Lamp
Grand Vizier
Abanazar
Dim Sum
Charlie, the dog.

Chorus: Servants, townspeople, guards, voice of the cave.

ACT ONE:

1. The Palace Gardens
2. Widow Twankey's Parlour
3. The Princess's Chambers
4. Peking Town Square
5. The Princess's Chambers
6. The Mountains

ACT TWO:

1. Widow Twankey's Parlour
2. The Palace Gardens
3. The Kennels
4. The Palace Ballroom

ACT ONE:**SCENE 1: THE PALACE GARDENS**

AS THE CURTAIN RISES, THE CHORUS, AS SERVANTS, ENTER FOR/DURING THE NUMBER.

NUMBER The servants

THERE IS A FANFARE. GRAND VIZIER RUSHES ON.

VIZIER: Quick ó the Empress is on her way, turn your backs, turn your backs.
No one shall gaze on the face of the Empress.

CHORUS 1: No one?

VIZIER: No one!

CHORUS 1: Not even you?

VIZIER: Not evení .! Yes, Iam allowed. Iam ó important! Now, turn your
backs ó face the wall you ignorant nothings. No one must look at her.

ALADDIN: Why, is she ugly?

VIZIER: Aladdin ó shut it or Iðl í í ..

THEY TURN AS THE EMPRESS & PRINCESS ENTER.

VIZIER: Your majesty, GROVELLING, Your imperial leather! Come hither,
come thither ó through the gardens you go ó

EMPRESS: Oh Vizier, you do get on my ó nerves! Youøre as wet as the sea and
twice as salty!

VIZIER: Whatever you say oh beauteous prawn cracker!

PRINCESS: Mother, I wanted to have a word with you. Tonight is the Festival of
Lions in the town square and I was hoping ó

EMPRESS: I hope youøre not about to ask me what I think youøre about to ask me.

VIZIER: Exactly. We wouldnøt want to be asked that!

EMPRESS: Asked what exactly?

VIZIER: Well ó whatever it is sheø about to ask. She was thinking of thanking
and asking of somethingí í í you were thinking it too. I think we
all were. Werenøt we?

EMPRESS: Firstly ó she's asking me not you and secondly, you haven't a clue what's going on. So ó shut it fish face! You know Jasmine, I would love for you to be able to go to these things, festivals are such fun they tell me. But we are royalty and we cannot be seen to be enjoying ourselves. The people wouldn't like it!

PRINCESS: Oh mother!

PRINCESS SITS.

VIZIER: Empress, you are going to be late for the tour of the Peking Hospital.

EMPRESS: Oh yes, what am I doing at it?

VIZIER: Closing it.

EMPRESS: Ah yes, I love a good closing down.

VIZIER: Oh I know you do your imperial lemon chicken í í í .

VIZIER & EMPRESS EXIT.

PRINCESS: It's all very well mother going on about serving people and not doing this and not doing that but ó I just want to have some fun.

A CHORUS MEMBER COUGHS.

Oh alright, you can all turn around. They've gone.

CHORUS TURN AROUND.

CHORUS 2: Princess Jasmine, we could help you ó if you did want to go to the Festival of Lions.

PRINCESS: Help me? How?

CHORUS 3: The Festival starts tonight at 8 o'clock ó after dinner, you tell your mother that you are tired and want to retire to bed early.

PRINCESS: Yes.

CHORUS 1: Then you go to your room and get ready for the Festival ó everyone wears masks to the party so no one will recognise you.

PRINCESS: Yes, that's true but -

CHORUS 2: And Dim Sum here ó

DIM SUM IS PUSHED FORWARD.

- will go to sleep in your bed in case anyone looks in on you.

PRINCESS: Um, she does look a little like me. It's a great idea but I don't want to lie to my mother.

CHORUS 2: There's food and dancing ó

CHORUS 4: And singing and boys!

PRINCESS: Boys? GIGGLES Yes! Alright then, Dim Sum - be in my bedroom at 8pm for the switch-over.

DIM SUM NODS.

PRINCESS: Thanks everyone!

NUMBER ó REPRISE.

AT THE END OF THE NUMBER, THE CHORUS & PRINCESS EXIT.
ALADDIN, WHO HAS BEEN PART OF THE CHORUS, IS LEFT ON HIS OWN.

ALADDIN: Isn't she gorgeous! That Princess Jasmine is a right corker if you ask me. TO AUDIENCE: Oh, we haven't been introduced, have we? My name's Aladdin and I work here at the Imperial Palace ó I'm a gardener you know. I look after the trees and the ponds and the lawns ó it's *very* exciting! But it's all worthwhile just for a glimpse of Princess Jasmine. Phew! What a stunner she is. And do you know what, this is just our little secret right, I think I'm falling in love with her. Not that we've ever spoken or anything but ó I think she'd feel the same about me if she ever notices me. But it won't come to anything ó it can't, I mean a Princess and a gardener! That's only in fairytales and pantomimes and ó

VIZIER ENTERS.

VIZIER: What are you doing Aladdin? Day dreaming again? On work time?

ALADDIN: No Vizier, I was just ó

VIZIER: Don't tell me? Willing the hedges to trim themselves? You are a lazy, good for nothing boy. In fact, you are one step away from an idiot.

ALADDIN: Oh, pleased to meet you.

THEY SHAKE.

VIZIER: I didn't mean me! You insolent boy, wait -til I go and speak with your mother.

ALADDIN: Oh don't go worrying her; you know she has a lot on her plate at the moment. Her new business is just taking off.

VIZIER: Taking off? I'd have her grounded! You haven't heard the last of it ó

VIZIER EXITS.

ALADDIN: Oh gosh, now I'd be in trouble. I'd better rush home and have a word with mum before he goes round and drops me in it. See you later!

ALADDIN RUSHES OFF. ENTER KABOODLE & KERFUFFLE

KER: LOOKING AT PAPER Well, I think this must be the place.

KAB: It's not a place, it's a palace. What does it say? READS: The Imperial Palace in Peking. That's just outside China.

KER: TO AUDIENCE: Oh, hello! Are you here for the job interviews too? We are ó it was in the (*local paper*) ó two security guards required. And that's us. Me and my brother. My brother and me.

KAB: Not that we've ever done security work before.

KER: Not that we've done *much* work before.

KAB: Well, not for long. Now, what did mother say?

KER: She said smile and be nice.

ENTER VIZIER. THEY SMILE BROADLY.

VIZIER: What are you two idiots looking at?

KER: We're here for the interviews sir.

VIZIER: Oh yes ó ASIDE Good lord, the only two applicants an' all. Well, well, tell me ó are you good at doing a variety of jobs?

KAB: I should be ó I've had eight jobs in the past three months.

VIZIER: What was your last job?

KER: Painting white lines down the middle of the road. The first week I did 18 miles, the second week 10 miles and the third week, 4 miles.

VIZIER: You painted less each week?

KER: Well, the paint tin was getting further way.

VIZIER: You're a matching pair alright.

THEY SMILE

Of idiots. But given you're the only applicants I'll take you on for a trial run. And what a trial it'll be! Now listen carefully, I am in charge here. In charge of everything don't you know? And you must do everything and anything that I tell you. Is that clear?

KER: Crystal.

VIZIER: Good. Now, you need to pass the entry exams. Are you ready?

KAB: As I'll ever be.

VIZIER: Good for your starter for ten. A boy is playing with fireworks, what do you do?

KAB: Let him off.

VIZIER: A boy is stealing batteries, what do you do?

KER: Charge him.

VIZIER: ASIDE: They get worse!! General knowledge of what was Ghandi's first name?

KAB: Goosey Goosey.

VIZIER: A woman is driving and knitting at the same time of what do you do?

KER: Shout: Pull over!

VIZIER: If a tin whistle is made of tin, what's a fog horn made of?

THEY SCRATCH THEIR HEADS

If sheep are made of wool, why don't they shrink in the rain?

THEY LOOK PUZZLED.

If Barbie is so popular, why do you have to buy her friends?

KER: You've got us there sir.

VIZIER: ASIDE Brilliant! What a pair of dim-wits! They'll do just as I say.

KAB: Thank you sir, thank you! You can trust us!

VIZIER: Welcome aboard lads! You're on my team now!

NUMBER Vizier, Kaboodle and Kerfuffle.

2. WIDOW TWANKEY'S PARLOUR

THERE IS LOTS OF BARKING OF DOGS. WIDOW TWANKEY ENTERS.

TWANKEY: Well hello everybody! Welcome to my new enterprise ó Widow Twankey's Canine Kingdom, that's right we look after dogs. We brush them, bouff -em, tease them and please them. And I am the owner, Widow Twankey is my name and I live here, over the shop, with my son Aladdin. You'd have to wait until later to meet him because he's very busy; he's a gardener up the palace you know. Very well respected, a hard worker. REACTION You knew that already? You can't have, you haven't met him already? You have? Good lord, you've been busy. Ooh now, who'd like a chocolate eh? PULLS SWEETS FROM POCKET & THROWS THEM OUT Who's eaten theirs already? Did you like -em? Well, I thought you would ó the dog's do. You won't get distemper after those. Would you like to meet a little doggie woggie? EXITS & BRINGS ON PUPPET DOG. This is Frisky! Oh yes it is. Say hello to the boys and girls Frisky. BARK That's good. Frisky is a cross between a guard dog and a St Bernard ó he might bite your leg but he'd always go for help. He does. Now, he's due to go out for a run in the garden ó he wants to do his business you see. HE NODS Yes, he does. But I thought you'd like to meet him. BARKS He's excited to see you isn't he! Would you all give him a little wave. THEY DO That's great. I've got a good idea ó would you all like to bark to him? Right, go on then. THEY DO Well, that was not bad but I think the adults were letting the side down ó let's hear the dads bark. THEY DO Now let's hear the mums bark. THEY DO Now let's hear the wrinkly old granny and granddads bark. THEY DO Now, we'd all do it together. USING A WATER PISTOL, THE DOG WEES INTO THE AUDIENCE. He did what? I'm sure he didn't, well if he did, it's because you got him excited. You didn't widdle, did you Frisky? SHAKES HEAD THEN WEES AGAIN. He did! Oh Frisky, you are a naughty little doggie! TURNS & WEES AGAIN. DOORBELL Oh, there's somebody at the door. I hope it's a fella. Let's have a butchers. EXITS. RETURNS (MINUS DOG) BUT WITH ABANAZAR. Well, this is it sir ó my new venture ó so are you wanting to buy, boouf or barter? You're from out of town, I've not noticed you before ó and believe you me, I would have done.

ABANAZAR: You're very sharp. Yes, I'm visiting Peking in my search for a woman.

TWANKEY: A woman? What are you on - a speed dating away day? I've seen those advertised in the *(local paper)*.

ABANAZAR: LAUGHS Oh no, no, I'm looking for ó not just any old woman ó a particular one. One by the name OPENS PIECE OF PAPER & READS of Hyacinth Polkadot Twankey.

This script is licensed for amateur theatre by NODA Ltd to whom all enquiries should be made. www.noda.org.uk E-mail: info@noda.org.uk

TWANKEY: Hyacinth Polkadot Twí .. Hey, that's me!

ABANAZAR: You! I've found you at last?

TWANKEY: Hang on a minute, why do you want me? You're not from the tax office are you? I never knew I had to settle the rent on that flat in Kowloon, believe me. And you can't blame me for not declaring everything I earn for VAT ó it's all cash, I get very confused.

ABANAZAR: No, no, no, I'm not after your assets. I can't believe it's you ó I've searched high and low, but mainly low, for years. They told me I'd find you here ó the people in the pub down the hill ó the Chopstick and Egg Roll.

TWANKEY: I am known in there.

ABANAZAR: Yes, they had a painting of you over the mantelpiece.

TWANKEY: Keeps the children away from the fire.

ABANAZAR: Well you charming creature ó I am your brother-in-law. You were married to my brother, Twinky Twankey.

TWANKEY: Your brother?? Twinky never said there was another Twankey. ASIDE I wonder if this is true? He's not just after hanky panky? So many of them are! Sir, I'd have you know that if you're after hanky panky with a Twankey then the answer's no ó well ó WOBBLES HAND ó not until you've wined and dined me anyway. You minx! But if you really are Twinky Twankey's long-lost brother then that's another story. He never mentioned you -

ABANAZAR: Oh yes, well, I left home when I was just 12 ó left home to sail the seven seas in search of ó

TWANKEY: Sailors! Tell me about it.

ABANAZAR: No, not sailors ó spices and silks. I returned home last year whereupon I heard of the tragic death of my dear brother Twinky.

TWANKEY: Yes, it was indeed a tragedy. We knew something was wrong when he began to see spots before his eyes.

ABANAZAR: Did he see the Doctor?

TWANKEY: No, just spots. Then his hair started falling out. The doctor gave him something for that. A box. Then he began to get excessive wind.

ABANAZAR: Did you give him anything?

TWANKEY: We bought him a kite. The end came very rapidly and I can tell you this with my hand on my heart ó

ABANAZAR: What?

TWANKEY: It was a lovely tea. Warburtons bread and everything.

ABANAZAR: When I heard, I had to do something -

TWANKEY: And you came to find me. CYNICAL Yes, I can see it now ó penniless sailor gets home and thinks hey up, she must have been left a pretty penny. Well, just for the record your lay-about, idle brother left me with nothing. Not a penny to me name. It's taken years of doing washing and boiling rice to raise the cash I needed to set up this place. So, if it's a cheap ride you're after ó

ABANAZAR: No dear lady, you misconstrue!

TWANKEY: Oh no, it wasn't me ó it must have been one of the dogs. Sorry about that. WAFTS HAND

ABANAZAR: No, you have me wrong. I have sought you out because you are family, your son is family. And I'm not hard up ó far from it ó I returned a millionaire! I'm rich!

TWANKEY: Rich? Off socks and spangles?

ABANAZAR: Silks and spices, yes.

TWANKEY: Well I'll go to the bottom of our stairs.

ABANAZAR: Lots of lolly, oodles of doodles and caverns of cash!

TWANKEY: You're not bad looking, are you? When you get up close. And squint. Well, you'd be welcome to stay here ó

ABANAZAR: That won't be necessary; I have a suite at the (*local expensive*) Hotel.

TWANKEY: The (*Name*) Hotel! ASIDE Blimey, his bread is well buttered. Well, I must say ó I'm delighted to meet you ó

ABANAZAR: Abanazar.

TWANKEY: Abanazar Twankeyí í it's funny, Twinky never mentioned you.

ALADDIN RUSHES ON.

ALADDIN: Oh mum, I wanted to get to you first ó don't believe anything the Vizier says.

TWANKEY: Why? What's he going to say?

ALADDIN: That I'm idle and lazy.

TWANKEY: But you are idle and lazy. Sadly, just like your father. God rest his soul ó and all his family! And all that sail in them.

ALADDIN: And I think he's going to give me the sack.

ABANAZAR: So you are - ?

TWANKEY: Oh, this is Aladdin, my son and heir. And *your* favourite nephew of course. Isn't he the spit of our Twinky. GRABS ALADDIN'S FACE Got his eyes as well as his ways. PRODUCES HANKY, SPITS ON IT AND WIPES HIS FACE.

ABANAZAR: Indeed. Very reminiscent of my dear brother. Listen Aladdin, I'm in town for a few weeks and I could do with some help. Why don't you pack your job in and work for me? Assist with my affairs, bolster my business, polish me pie charts.

ALADDIN: Hold your horses! I didn't know I had an uncle.

ABANAZAR: You have now. Well, what do you say?

ALADDIN: Alright then. After all, we are family!

NUMBER Aladdin, Abanazar and Twankey

ENTER VIZIER.

VIZIER: Ah, Widow Twankey ó I've come to see you about your son.

TWANKEY: I thought you might have. He wants to see you -an all.

ALADDIN: Yes Vizier. I quit!

VIZIER: What?

ABANAZAR PULLS ALADDIN TO HIM.

ABANAZAR: Yes, the boy is working for me now.

VIZIER: And who are you?

TWANKEY: His Uncle Ava-banana!

ABANAZAR: Abanazar!

VIZIER: Really? Well, no one crosses me! EXITS.

This script is licensed for amateur theatre by NODA Ltd to whom all enquiries should be made. www.noda.org.uk E-mail: info@noda.org.uk

NUMBER - reprise

3. PRINCESS'S CHAMBER

THE PRINCESS IS READY FOR HER EVENING OUT. THERE IS A KNOCK AT THE DOOR.

PRINCESS: Who is it?

CHORUS (OFF): The red dragon is getting very cold.

PRINCESS: Oh, that's the code. Now, what do I say? Oh yes! Then light his fire tonight.

DIM SUM AND TWO CHORUS ENTER.

Are you sure you're still willing to go through with this Dim Sum?

DIM SUM: Yes, of course. You deserve to be able to go out and enjoy yourself! and anyway, it's a masked ball so no one will know who you are. You can tell them you are me.

PRINCESS: Thank you! I'll be fine now.

CHORUS EXIT.

For too long I've been stuck in this palace surrounded by guards. I feel suffocated by it all! why can't I do the things normal girls do?

DIM SUM: Like what?

PRINCESS: Go out, party, have a good time. Boys!

DIM SUM: There are no princes out there Jasmine, and you can only marry a prince so what's the point?

PRINCESS: I don't meet any princes in here either. And if mother and the Vizier have their way I'll be single all my life. Anyway, who says I have to marry a prince? Hey?

DIM SUM: Every Princess before you has done that! it's tradition!

PRINCESS: Huh! Forget tradition!

DIM SUM: You need to finish getting ready. Where is your mask?

PRINCESS: Here - SHOWS HER MASK. HUGS DIM SUM. Thank you!

DIM SUM: Have a great night!

This script is licensed for amateur theatre by NODA Ltd to whom all enquiries should be made. www.noda.org.uk E-mail: info@noda.org.uk

PRINCESS PUTS MASK TO HER FACE.

PRINCESS: And you have a great sleep!

PRINCESS EXITS.

DIM SUM GOES TO THE WINDOW. SHE PULLS BACK THE CURTAIN & WAVES AS IF THE PRINCESS IS WAVING BACK AT HER. SHE CLOSSES THE CURTAINS & IS GETTING INTO BED WHEN THE DOOR OPENS. SHE PULLS THE COVERS OVER HERSELF. VIZIER ENTERS WITH KERFUFFLE & KABODDLE.

VIZIER: Something isn't right. Princess Jasmine.

MUFFLED -YES-

Princess Jasmine, show yourself!

NOTHING.

As I suspected HE PULLS THE SHEET BACK Dim Sum! What is the meaning of this? Why have you done this? Did you not think you would be punished? Is this the first time you have swapped places with the Princess? Now come, you know me well ó you know I am a friend. I just want to make sure that no harm comes to Princess Jasmine.

DIM SUM: No, it's not the first time. I have done this before Grand Vizier. Please do not punish me ó

VIZIER: We need to get the Princess back here. Now, I need you two to carry out my bidding. I don't know who to trust anymore and any of the existing guards could be bribed or corrupted. HE STANDS, THEY STAND EITHER SIDE.

I want you to go to the Festival and find the Princess ó and bring her to me. Not to her mother but to me personally. Do you understand?

BOTH: Yes sir. To you.

VIZIER: Good. Now, tie her up and then get off to the market square!

VIZIER EXITS.

DIM SUM: Please guards, I do not know you ó but please do not tie me up. I am no threat.

KAB: Well, it's what old Darth Vader told us to do.

KER: Yes, but I mean, she's just a young girl.

KAB: It's our first day you see so we have to go along with it all. We don't want to get the push on our first day do we Kerfuffle?

KER: Not really no. I hope we'll be here forever.

KAB: Yes, always on the job. Now, we need to get a grip. Get a grip.

KER GRABS HIM.

KAB: Not a grip of me. A grip of the situation. We are Palace guards now ó we're tough and ruthless.

KER: That's right ó INTO THE PART Rough and toothless. We seize people's assets! We're villains pure and simple.

KAB: I'm pure!

KER: And I'm -

KAB: Yes, so tie her up we will. Where's some rope? RUSHES OFF AND BRINGS ON TROLLEY. ON IT IS A ROPE & A JUG

DIM SUM: Please! Spare me!

KER: Spare you ó from being tied up? Never!!

DIM SUM: Not from being tied up. From the jokes.

KAB: Pure gold love, pure gold. TAKES ROPE & STARTS TO TIE HER UP

KER: SPINNING HER ROUND AS THEY WRAP THE ROPE ROUND
Once, twice and fifth.

DIM SUM: That was only three times. Maths not your strong point, eh?

KER: Listen love, there are only three kinds of people ó those who can count and those who can't.

KAB: TO TROLLEY, READING SIDE OF JUG What's this say? The magic drink of truth. Hey, the magic drink of truth! Let's have a slurp.

DIM SUM: That's the Vizier's. I wouldn't touch that.

KER: Take no notice ó go on!

KAB SLURPS SOME.

KAB: It tastes disgusting. It tastes like petrol.

DIM SUM: Now, isn't that the truth!

KER: I've had enough of this! She's tied up so let's go and find the Princess!

THEY RUSH OFF. DIM SUM FREES HERSELF.

4. PEKING TOWN SQUARE:

NUMBER Chorus

THE CHORUS MILL AROUND (ALL WEAR MASKS) UNTIL -

KERFUFFLE AND KABOODLE ENTER

CHORUS 1: Hey! The Festival of the Lions is a masked ball so you better get your masks on or you risk upsetting the Gods!

KER: Well, we don't want to do that!

CHORUS 2: Here!

HANDS THEM MASKS WHICH THEY PUT ON. THESE CAN BE TOPICAL & COMEDIC ONES.

KER: We look a right pair of lemons in these!

KAB: No change there then. Hang on, if everyone's wearing masks how do we find out which one is the princess?

KER: You're right! We need a cunning plan. EXIT

FANFARE. ENTER WIDOW TWANKEY AND ALADDIN.

TWANKEY: Evening all! REMOVES MASK Tis I o' the Widow Twankey! Well, what do you think of all this o' as many prawn crackers as can eat. Entertainment coming out of your ears and lots and lots of young hunks! Ooh, now, we need to find your Uncle.

ALADDIN: You're obsessed with him. It's uncle this and uncle that.

TWANKEY: You don't understand o' we've had to work our fingers í í THINKS I've had to work my fingers to the bone for you. And you know what that gives you!

ALADDIN: Boney fingers.

TWANKEY: No, not boney - HITS HIM ó a longing to get rich quick, that's what. Your uncle is rich and I intend for us to get our hands on his filthy lucre. I mean, he's not bad looking ó in the right sort of light.

ALADDIN: You can't be serious.

ENTER ABANAZAR. REMOVES MASK.

TWANKEY: Ah, so there you are!

ABANAZAR: Yes, tis I.

TWANKEY: Lovely to see you Abergaveny.

ABANAZAR: Abanazar! ASIDE I need to win this widow over, but how?

TWANKEY: What a beautiful night!

ABANAZAR: Yes, the sky is clear ó the moon is high!

TWANKEY: Yes, they'll be coming out soon.

ABANAZAR: The stars?

TWANKEY: No, me teeth! They're not me own. BIG SMILE You can see the maker's name if you look closely! Mind you, I'm a good kisser.
PUCKERS UP

ABANAZAR: I'll take your word for it.

TWANKEY: I used to be very good at siphoning off petrol in the war.

ABANAZAR: Really! You know, Hyacinth ó may I call you that?

TWANKEY: You may ó you could always call me Hyacinth Polkadot if you wanted.

ABANAZAR: Yes, it's a most unusual name.

TWANKEY: My mother was a little dotty. You were saying ó

ABANAZAR: I was about to say how ravishing you looked this evening. I haven't seen anything this well preserved since I was at the (*local museum*).

TWANKEY: You have a way with words. Talk French to me!

ABANAZAR: Coq au vin.

TWANKEY: How romantic. Le petite chose.

ABANAZAR: You know French too.

TWANKEY: No love, your flies are undone. WIGGLES SMALL FINGER Your petite chose.

HE TAKES HER IN HIS ARMS

ABANAZAR: Don't fight this anymore ó

TWANKEY: Take me! Take me!

ALADDIN: LIFTING MASK Mother! PULLS HER TO HIM

TWANKEY: Oh, I don't know what came over me. WAVES TO ABANAZAR You're right ó more decorum. Don't let him see how desperate I am. AS HE NEARS: Well, Aber-dan-dabber-dozey, you seem ó

ABANAZAR: ANGRY: That was the Krankies.

TWANKEY: Don't get Krankie with me. So, Aber-dabber-ding-dong, you seem like a half decent catch to me ó so, if you'd like to escort me home after the ball I shall be most obliged.

ABANAZAR: Very well. I would be honoured. ASIDE Gosh, it's enough to make me puke. I mean, look at the old hag! More lines than the London Underground, more chins than the Chinese phonebook.

TWANKEY: ASIDE I think I've got him! Mind you, he doesn't appear very sharp to me. If brains were gunpowder I don't think he'd have enough to blow his turban off his head. Eh, mind you, he's rich and that's all that counts girls. Money can't buy you friends, but you do get a better class of enemy.

ABANAZAR PUTS MASK BACK ON.

ALADDIN: Mother! Will you stop it!

TWANKEY: Stop it! He could be our passport out of here. I could sell the dog business ó I could have me legs lagged for the winter ó and we could hot foot it to warmer climes. (*local coastal resort*) looked nice in the brochure. Hey, I've always longed to have fruit on the sideboard even when no one was ill. We could have them lovely soft toilet papers instead of the Peking Gazette.

ALADDIN: Hey! If we were rich ó

TWANKEY: Yes? Yes? Spit it out love!

ALADDIN: I could ask the Princess to marry me!

TWANKEY: Ask the - ? You must be joking! Even with money she wouldn't look twice at you! You are a dreamer. Why can't you settle for fruit and lagging. Keep your feet on the ground like me.

ALADDIN: I suppose you're right. Why would someone so beautiful ever look twice at me.

TWANKEY: Quite. Now, I'm going to get meself a mug of egg nog, are you coming?

ALADDIN: No, I'll stay here. And mope.

TWANKEY: Diddle yourself. MASK ON

TWANKEY EXITS.

ABANAZAR: ASIDE So that idle boy has dreams of marrying royalty. Well, I need him to do my bidding so maybe I'll use the Princess in my plan. What? You didn't think I was really his uncle did you? Of course not! I lied! That's what I enjoy most ó lying, cheating and double-crossing. I should have gone into politics. But as it is I am here to lure Aladdin to his death. LAUGHS AND EXITS

ALADDIN HAS HIS MASK BACK ON. A MASKED GIRL PASSES WITH A DRINK. IT HAS TWO STRAWS IN IT AND SHE STANDS NEAR HIM. HE TAKES A SIP AND SHE NOTICES. IT IS THE PRINCESS.

PRINCESS: Excuse me! That's my drink.

ALADDIN: I am sorry ó forgive me oh masked one.

PRINCESS: Maybe I will and maybe I won't. What is your name?

ALADDIN: Aladdin Twankey at your service.

PRINCESS: Well Aladdin ó why don't we dance?

NUMBER Aladdin and Princess

AT THE END, HE HOLDS HER. KERFUFFLE AND KABOODLE ENTER SNATCHING AT THE MASKS OF REVELLERS. THE VIZIER FOLLOWS.

VIZIER: If you want a job done properly, do it yourself! Go on with you ó find her you nincompoops!

KER: Yes sir. But she's not here!

THEY NEAR THE PRINCESS WHO RUNS OFF.

VIZIER: That one ó stop her!

THE VIZIER & KERFUFFLE AND KABOODLE CHASE OFF.

ALADDIN: That girl's in trouble!

VIZIER BACK ON.

VIZIER: Clear the streets everyone! The party's over! Anyone found loitering will be executed!

HE EXITS AS THE CHORUS DISPERSE. ALADDIN IS JUST ABOUT TO LEAVE WHEN THE PRINCESS APPEARS FROM A HIDING PLACE.

PRINCESS: Which way did they go?

ALADDIN: That way! POINTING OFF Why are they after you? What have you done?

PRINCESS: I can't tell you that. Please, do not betray me.

ALADDIN: I can help. I lost my job at the palace today & I'm no friend of the Vizier.

PRINCESS: You lost your job? You mean I won't see you again?

ALADDIN: What? Who are you?

HE LIFTS HER MASK.

Princess Jasmine!!

PRINCESS: Yes Aladdin, it's me. The Vizier must have discovered my plan.

ALADDIN: Then let me help you. Come and hide in the poodle parlour!

PRINCESS: No, I must face him.

NUMBER reprise

ENTER VIZIER, KABOODLE AND KERFUFFLE.

VIZIER: Ah, so there you are. I should have known it & hiding out with this lazy layabout.

PRINCESS: He's not lazy so watch what you say Vizier.

VIZIER: Silence!

ALADDIN: You seem to forget, you're just a servant too.

VIZIER: The Emperor gave me powers, powers to do anything I like. And Princess, your insolence has gone too far this time. Guards, seize her!

KAF: Well, I don't want to do I mean, she is the Princess.

VIZIER: If you want a job doing properly do Princess Jasmine you will learn to obey me!

ENTER EMPRESS

EMPRESS: Stop! What is the meaning of this?

VIZIER: Empress, your imperial spring roll, I was only do

EMPRESS: I know what you were doing. I heard everything. My husband the Emperor gave you too much power and now he is dead so you obey me and you'd better start doing what I tell you Vizier or you'd be out of work too! Now, Jasmine you have disobeyed me. I told you to remain at home, at the palace.

PRINCESS: But mother, I do

EMPRESS: WINKS Although, it was a good party, wasn't it? SHE PRODUCES HER MASK

PRINCESS: Mother!

EMPRESS: I'm not the old stick in the mud that you seem to think. Now Aladdin, you were walking my daughter home I suppose.

ALADDIN: Yes! Yes I was!

EMPRESS: You rather like Jasmine, don't you?

ALADDIN: I do!

EMPRESS: But to marry her would be out of the question. A Princess can only marry a prince. You know that, don't you? Both of you?

ALADDIN: Yes Empress.

EMPRESS: Very well. Away with you!

ALADDIN EXITS.

EMPRESS: Guards, you will escort us home!

EMPRESS, PRINCESS, KERFUFFLE & KABOODLE EXIT.

VIZIER: Drats and demons!

ENTER ABANAZAR. NO MASK.

ABANAZAR: Made a mess of that, didn't you.

VIZIER: And who are you sir?

ABANAZAR: Allow me to introduce myself ó I am Abanazar, a magician, a magic man from over the hills.

VIZIER: Magic?

ABANAZAR: Yes! I can make all kinds of things happen. I am in the area because I need to get my hands on a lamp. It is hidden in one of the caves around here and legend has it that only a boy named Aladdin will find it.

VIZIER: Aladdin?

ABANAZAR: Yes, I know! I have convinced his mother that I am his uncle and after you sacked him, I took him on as my assistant. I need him to retrieve the lamp because my magic doesn't work underground ó in a cave I have no power at all.

VIZIER: Why are you telling me all this?

ABANAZAR: I need the use of the Princess. Aladdin dotes on her, he will do anything she tells him. So I need her under my spell. You can help me there and there's a reward for you of course.

VIZIER: Help you plot against Aladdin and the Princess? That's brilliant, of course I'll help.

ABANAZAR: Excellent!

HONK OF HORN OFF.

Oh drat, here's Widow Twankey!

ENTER WIDOW TWANKEY.

TWANKEY: Oh here you are Aviemore. I've got some baked beans on a low light for your supper. It's the curried kind ó more wind for your money.

ABANAZAR: You have a way with words. I was chatting to my friend here.

TWANKEY: I know him alright. We all do. He's no friend of mine ó shake his hand and you want to count your fingers.

VIZIER: Charmed!

This script is licensed for amateur theatre by NODA Ltd to whom all enquiries should be made. www.noda.org.uk E-mail: info@noda.org.uk

TWANKEY: Yes, you should be ó a right old snake if ever I saw one.

ABANAZAR: Now, now, now ó we were just talking about you RUNS FINGERS UP HER ARM - about your beautiful looks, your beautiful brain!

VIZIER: And your beautiful son.

TWANKEY: Hey up! He's not going camping with you anymore!

ABANAZAR: Your son, my dear nephew. Yes, the Vizier and I were just discussing a trip into the mountains and we thought Aladdin could come along and act as our guide.

TWANKEY: Your guide? Well, he does know these mountains and caves like the back of his hand!

ABANAZAR: Caves too ha? Good ó then tomorrow we will be off.

TWANKEY: By the smell of you, you've gone off already. Anyhow, back up just a cotton picking minute ó what about me! I want to hear you say nice things about me first!

ABANAZAR: But of course! Look at you ó a unique woman with so many irritable ó I mean irresistible - features. Strong legs, broad shoulders and something to be relied on.

TWANKEY: You make me sound like an old bike. ASIDE Hey! Don't go making up your own jokes. No, no, it's been so many years since Twinky died, I want someone to ring my bell a bit.

VIZIER: Ring your bell? I think you've lost your clanger!

TWANKEY: I shall ignore him. No Ab Fab, I want you to come back to the poodle parlour and tuck into a bowl of curried beans with me and see what happens. What do you say to that?

ABANAZAR: I shall be deeply moved.

TWANKEY: Yes, just you and me and some drinks and some music and ó

VIZIER: Good luck mate! EXITS

ABANAZAR: ASIDE Don't leave me!

TWANKEY: Come on Abadabado ó I feel magic in the air.

NUMBER Abanazar and Twankey

5. PRINCESS'S CHAMBER

ENTER EMPRESS AND PRINCESS FOLLOWED BY CHORUS AS MAIDS.

EMPRESS: Thank you! I shall call you when I need you.

MAIDS EXIT.

PRINCESS: Oh mother, I am so sorry for going against your wishes. But you have to understand that I need some freedom, I need to get out of here.

EMPRESS: I know how you feel, I do. But you are a princess and I am the Empress ó we are not like ordinary people.

PRINCESS: So you keep telling me.

EMPRESS: This boy Aladdin ó you ó what? Fancy him?

PRINCESS: Mum! Well, he is good looking and funny and ó

EMPRESS: And he can only be a friend.

PRINCESS SITS ON BED.

How about if I allow you to do certain things ó under supervision?

PRINCESS: Would you?

EMPRESS SITS WITH HER.

EMPRESS: I keep telling you, I'm not so old that I don't know what it's like. Remember, I married your father ó I wasn't brought up in this palace like he was. I saw something of life even though I was a princess.

KISSES HER.

BANGING AT DOOR. ENTER VIZIER.

EMPRESS: What is it now? STANDS

VIZIER: I came to apologise your imperial fried rice. Maybe the princess has a point, maybe she should get out and about. There is some beautiful countryside around here that she's never even seen.

EMPRESS: My sentiments exactly. Goodness, you're almost human Vizier.

VIZIER: You're too kind. I was thinking ó

PRINCESS: I thought I could smell something burning.

VIZIER: Tomorrow I am going to go hiking in the mountains and I wondered if Princess Jasmine would like to accompany me.

PRINCESS: What? With you?

EMPRESS: Exercise, fresh air. Go on ó

VIZIER: A friend of mine will be coming along ó and his nephew.

PRINCESS: The answerø no mother.

VIZIER: Yes, his nephew ó Aladdin. I believe you know him.

PRINCESS STANDS.

PRINCESS: What time do we leave?

VIZIER: I thought you might change your tune. Be ready for 10 oøclock.

PRINCESS: I canø wait!

VIZIER: Good. LAUGHS Iøll take my leave, good night your imperial duck.

EXITS.

EMPRESS: Iøm going to have to watch you and this boy. Goodnight.

EXITS.

MAIDS ON FOR:

NUMBER Princess and Chorus

6. THE MOUNTAINS

ALADDIN ENTERS CARRYING A MAP.

ALADDIN: It's over here Uncle ó this is the spot you're looking for!

ENTER ABANAZAR

ABANAZAR: Over there? Are you sure? You're not having me on, are you?

ALADDIN: No. Calm down, calm down. Anyway, you haven't told me why this place is so important to you.

ABANAZAR: Never mind that. You're sure we're here?

ALADDIN: Of course I'm sure. I know this hillside like the back of my hand. To me it's just like home.

ABANAZAR: Really?

ALADDIN: Yes, filthy and full of strangers. So, now we're here what is it you want to do?

ABANAZAR: I'm not doing anything.

HORN

Ooh, excuse me!

ALADDIN: I told you not to eat so many of mother's curried beans. You want to be careful ó you could cause a mudslide.

ABANAZAR: Now listen ó and listen carefully! In that cave over there is a lamp and I want you to get it for me.

ALADDIN: A lamp? Get it yourself.

ABANAZAR: But I'm an old man ó you get it!

ALADDIN: You want me to go in that cave ó which is cold and dark and frightening and full of ghosts and ghoulies and ó

ABANAZAR: There are no ghosts and ghoulies!

ALADDIN: You say that now but I bet that's why you don't want to go in yourself. You're scared you'll be grabbed by the ghoulies too! No, no, no ó I'll buy you a lamp in the market. You could have one of those lava lamps! í .

ABANAZAR: Now you listen to me you idle, ignorant, idiot!

ALADDIN: Eye ó eye! Hey, it's not me who's stupid!

ABANAZAR: You're one step away from a nincompoop!

ALADDIN: Oh, pleased to meet you!

THEY SHAKE HANDS

ABANAZAR: Enough! TEARS MAP FROM HIM You will do as I say or else!
RIPS UP MAP

ALADDIN: You shouldn't have done that!

ABANAZAR: Why not?

ALADDIN: I don't know the way back down.

ABANAZAR: Well I wouldn't worry about it because without that lamp you won't be going back down!

ALADDIN: You don't scare me. There's nothing you can do or say to make me go in that cave. Nothing. N Ó O ÓT Ó

ENTER VIZIER WITH PRINCESS

ALADDIN: Princess!

PRINCESS: Aladdin!

ABANAZAR PRODUCES A KNIFE AND GRABS THE PRINCESS

ABANAZAR: Very well timed Vizier. Now Aladdin, what were you saying? Get in that cave now or the Princess gets it.

ALADDIN: You wouldn't.

VIZIER: I think he would.

PRINCESS: Aladdin, please ó

ALADDIN: I have no choice - but why do you want this lamp anyway?

ABANAZAR: Never you mind.

VIZIER: Because it's magic and ó

ABANAZAR: Shut it Dumbledore. Just get the lamp boy or she and your mother get it!

ALADDIN: I have no choice. Wait here!

ABANAZAR: We're going no where!

ALADDIN EXITS.

With this lamp I shall have so much power. LAUGHS I shall rule the world!

VIZIER: With me at your side!

ABANAZAR: You've served your purpose you stupid idiot. What happens to you now, I couldn't care less.

VIZIER: But you promised!

ABANAZAR: Yes, well so my middle name's not (*first name of prime minister*) for nothing.

ALADDIN BACK

ALADDIN: I can't find the entrance.

ABANAZAR: It's there so go to the rocks in front of you. Oh, I have to do everything myself so

HEADS TOWARDS HIM, STILL HOLDING PRINCESS.

Now, stand there and wait for the spell. With all the powers invested in me I demand you to open oh mighty cave!

VOICE: The magic cave only admits certain people.

ALADDIN: You did that without moving your lips!

ABANAZAR: Quiet! And the legend says that the cave only admits a boy named Aladdin. And here he is.

VOICE: Aladdin? Indeed. Then enter Aladdin, as the legend prophesised!

CAVE OPENS. SMOKE BELLOWS OUT.

ALADDIN: Tonight Matthew I'm going to be so

ABANAZAR: Get in there!

ALADDIN ENTERS.

Thank goodness, he's in, he's in!

ALADDIN APPEARS.

ALADDIN: I'm out, I'm out!

ABANAZAR: Get in there now!!

ALADDIN ENTERS.

Now you must explore the dark chambers and find that lamp.

ALADDIN APPEARS.

ALADDIN: I'm a celebrity, get me out of here!

PRINCESS: Please Aladdin, do as he says. For me.

ALADDIN: Well - Alright. For you!

ALADDIN INTO CAVETHE ROCKS MOVE ASIDE/OUT SO THAT WE CAN SEE HIM. VIZIER,
ABANAZAR AND PRINCESS EXIT. IT IS DARK. WATER DRIPPING.

ALADDIN: It's very dark and creepy and frightening in here! HIS KNEES SHAKE I'm scared but I've got to get on. TAKES DEEP BREATH I can do this! Now, to find this lamp ó but where can it be?

VOICE: Aladdin, the ancient time lords told a tale ó that you would come here in search of the magic lamp and that someone would leave a millionaire.

ALADDIN: A millionaire? Someone would leave! í well, it won't be me. Luck never shines on mum and me. Hey, that's why Abanazar wants it ó I bet it's gold or something, I bet ó

LIGHT UP ON LAMP

Hang on, here it is! This is a lamp, this must be it. But it's not gold, it's not even shiny. TAKES LAMP IN HIS HANDS In fact, it's very dull indeed. I'll give it a rub. HE RUBS IT.

FLASH. GENIE APPEARS.

GENIE: You rang!

ALADDIN: Who are you?

GENIE: I am the Genie of the Lamp. I was inside that old thing until you rubbed it and released me. Now, you must reap the rewards!

ALADDIN: Well, it's not my lamp ó it's Uncle Abanazar's.

ENTER TWANKEY, ABANAZAR, VIZIER, PRINCESS, KABOODLE AND
KERFUFFLE IN A GREAT MASS WITH LOTS OF NOISE.

TWANKEY: What's going on in here? Aladdin! Hey, who's this?

ALADDIN: Mum!

GENIE: WINKS Well, well, and who are you precious?

TWANKEY: Precious? Now, this is what I've been waiting for!

ABANAZAR: Give me that lamp.

TWANKEY: You keep hold of it Aladdin. I've been making some enquiries ó and dear old Twinky didn't have a brother.

ALADDIN: He's not my uncle?

ABANAZAR: Curses!

HORN

TWANKEY: They were good beans! Now Aladdin, there's something special about that lamp ó or he wouldn't want it so much.

ABANAZAR: Give it to me!!

PRINCESS: No!

VIZIER: That lamp gives him power; it'll make him rich and powerful!

ABANAZAR: If you don't give it to me then I promise you trouble!

VIZIER: Ignore him ó his magic doesn't work underground. He told me!

GENIE: And the holder of the lamp gets three wishes oh master.

ALADDIN: Three wishes?

GENIE: Three! Whosoever has the lamp gets the wishes.

TWANKEY: Now, remember how I've brought you up ó be sensible. You have one, I'll have one and we'll keep one for later.

GENIE: Sounds good to me.

ALADDIN: Well, I wish that the Princess and I can be happy ever after.

This script is licensed for amateur theatre by NODA Ltd to whom all enquiries should be made. www.noda.org.uk E-mail: info@noda.org.uk

FLASH

GENIE: It is done!

TWANKEY: And I wish for lots and lots of lolly! Make me rich!

FLASH

GENIE: It is done!

ABANAZAR: You'd regret double crossing me!

TWANKEY: Oh stick a sock in it Abbawabba! What I ever saw in you I'd never know.

VIZIER: Princess, Aladdin, I hope you won't forget that it was I who told you about his lack of magic down here.

ALADDIN: Yes, well ó that's true.

PRINCESS: But you lured me up here Vizier. If Abanazar hadn't cut you out of the deal then you'd have seen me dead.

VIZIER: Well, I í í í .

TWANKEY: We can sort all this out when we get back down to Peking. But until then, let's celebrate. We've gone and won the lottery!!

NUMBER The Company
You could bring the chorus on dressed as jewels if you wish.

CURTAIN.

ACT TWO:**SCENE 1: WIDOW TWANKEY'S PARLOUR**

TWANKEY IS SAT ON A BIG CHAIR BEING PAMPERED BY THE MALE MEMBERS OF THE CHORUS. THE CURTAIN HAS RISEN BUT SHE DOESN'T YET SEE THE AUDIENCE.

TWANKEY: I'll stick with me boys and I'll make you stars, the lot of you. SEES AUDIENCE Ha! Ha! So we're rich, rolling in cash! We're waddling in wonga! Now, what shall I splash out on first? I'm going to have one of those walk in baths o' and go on then, I'll have a walk out one too. You know, I could get used to this effluence!

NUMBER Twankey and chorus boys

Well, this will never do o' I may be richer than (wealthy personality) but I still have to see to the doggies! DOORBELL Hey up! Who's this? Could you let them in boys!

CHORUS EXIT. ENTER ALADDIN AND PRINCESS.

If it isn't my lovely o' very rich o' son and his girl.

ALADDIN: Hiya mum!

TWANKEY: Ah, look at him- little cherub. Looks just like his mother!

ALADDIN: Now mum, we came round to have a chat about all this money o'

TWANKEY: Don't worry, you don't have to say it o' this new found wealth won't change me. I shall always be the same old mum you know and love. Oh yes o' I have my feet firmly on the ground.

ENTER CHORUS MEMBER CARRYING LOTS OF GOLD VASES ETC.

Ah, the first delivery from Argos!

EXIT CHORUS MEMBER.

Now where was I o'

PRINCESS: You weren't going to change.

TWANKEY: Exactly! You won't find me taking on all airs and graces!

ENTER CHORUS MEMBER WITH RINGING TELEPHONE.

CHORUS: It's for you Mrs Twankey.

TWANKEY: TAKING PHONE The Duchess of Twankey here í ..oh hello í .. You donæt say! í You donæt say! í .. You donæt say. Well, thank you! GIVES BACK PHONE.

ALADDIN: Who was that?

TWANKEY: They didnæt say.

ALADDIN: I think you may need to calm down.

TWANKEY: You are a silly boy ó Iæm just your mum!

NUMBER ó reprise during which the chorus bring on all the trappings of success.

TWANKEY: Ah, look at it all ó Poundland had to take on 12 extra delivery vans. Now, make yourselves at home. Have you come to give me some news at all?

PRINCESS: News?

TWANKEY: Well, now our Aladdin is rich I just wondered if weæd be hearing church bells at all? I mean ó

ALADDIN: Mum!

TWANKEY: Itæs what Iøve always dreamed of ó and I know you have. Youæd say I dost and sheæd say she dost and the priest will pronounce you ó

ALADDIN: A right pair of dusters.

TWANKEY: Oh go on, a union of two great families ó the Twankeys and the Battys. ASIDE Strange name for the Chinese Royal family but there you are! Iæd have thought youæd have been pleased to stop being a Batty and join us Twankeys. Mrs Jasmine Twankey ó has a lovely ring about it if you ask me.

ALADDIN: We didnæt. And mother ó try and do the right thing, try and curb the spending. And the wedding plans.

TWANKEY: Not sure what you mean!

ALADDIN: Think on it!

ALADDIN AND PRINCESS EXIT.

TWANKEY: What do they mean? Thereæs nothing wrong with dreaming about all the new things I can have, is there? Iæm even thinking of having an accident so I can make a claim ó theyære so helpful, arenæt they? You know, between you and me, I think Aladdinæs getting a bit big for his boots since we got all this cash. He should trust me more!

DOORBELL

Ooh, I wonder who that is.

ENTER SERVANT WITH ABANAZAR DISGUISED AS OLD MAN.

Ooh I say ó what's he doing in here? The servant's entrance is round the back.

ABANAZAR: Just a minute my dear ó come closer please ó

TWANKEY: Closer?

ABANAZAR: Yes. Your face, it's familiar to me.

TWANKEY: Perhaps you knew me when I was younger ó I was all pink and dimples.

ABANAZAR: Now I recognise you ó all drink and pimples!

TWANKEY: No, you misheard ó

ABANAZAR: I heard alright.

TWANKEY: Throw him out! CLAPS HER HANDS.

SERVANTS GRAB THE OLD MAN.

ABANAZAR: You want to be careful madam ó I am a soothsayer ó I can see into the future!

TWANKEY: Oh, now I know where've seen you before ó it's Derek Acorah (*or other well known psychic!*)

ABANAZAR: Do not mock old woman.

TWANKEY: Old woman! Old woman!

ABANAZAR: You may have all this gold and lolly now but you want to beware for all that's gold does not glitter, she who does not look before she leaps is heading for a fall, she who sleeps on bed of nails is holy.

TWANKEY: ASIDE Curses! He's right! Come here old man. HE NEARS Let me tell you my story. My son found a lamp ó here ó CLAPS HANDS & SERVANT BRINGS ON LAMP and this lamp produced a genie!

ABANAZAR: A genie? Let me look at this lamp!

SHE HANDS HIM LAMP. HE THROWS BACK HIS HOOD.

TWANKEY: Oh no ó Avabanana!

ABANAZAR: Abanazar you stupid crone! Yes, and now the lamp's power is mine!

TWANKEY: What have I done? I've messed up everything!

ABANAZAR: Haven't you just! RUBS LAMP. FLASH. GENIE APPEARS.

GENIE: Oh great one! í .oh, it's you!!

ABANAZAR: Yes it is!

GENIE: TO TWANKEY I don't think Aladdin's going to be too happy with you lover!

TWANKEY: I know! I know! Look Ab Fab, I will give you anything you want ó take the gold and jewels, take the servants and the new car, take me!

ABANAZAR: She really does think she's it.

TWANKEY: You can't blame a girl for trying.

ABANAZAR: I claim my wishes Genie ó and you know they're going to be horrible ones, don't you!

GENIE: Here we go!

BARKING OFF.

ABANAZAR: What's that? MOCKING One of your pooches want walkies?

TWANKEY: They *all* want feeding ó it's way past their tea time. ASIDE Oh, that gives me an idea. My friend, Charlie the sheepdog.

ABANAZAR: Well go and feed the mangy mongrels then. I'm too busy having fun to be bothered with you.

TWANKEY: Then fun is what you'll have.

SHE GOES TO EXIT.

Charlie! Charlie!

DOG BOUNDS IN.

Meet your Uncle Abanandrews! Give him a big kissy wissy Charlie!

ABANAZAR: Oh no!

DOG BOUNDS UP TO HIM AND JUMPS UP AT HIM, PLAYFULLY.
ABANAZAR REELS BACK. THE GENIE GRABS THE LAMP AND THROWS
IT TO TWANKEY.

ABANAZAR: Help me, help me! I'm drowning!

TWANKEY: Come on Charlie ó heel!

DOG TO HER.

ABANAZAR: Give me that lamp!

TWANKEY: Genie, do I get a wish?

GENIE: Someone does ó just get on with it.

TWANKEY: Then I wish that Abanazar becomes nice and ó oh, in for a penny in for a pound, and he falls in love with me! And he can marry me too!

GENIE: Are you sure?

ABANAZAR: I'd rather marry Charlie!

GENIE: I'm about to make you a right Charlie! Here goes ó FLASH ó the spell is cast!

ABANAZAR DAZED, SEES TWANKEY, RUNS TO HER.

ABANAZAR: Oh my gosh ó who is this wonderous creature I see before me? What beauty, what delight, what sensuous lady is this?

TWANKEY: Has it worked yet?

ABANAZAR: My darling Mrs Twankey, please would you consent to be my wife?

TWANKEY: Oh, he means me! Of course I will ó

GENIE: You don't want to think about it?

TWANKEY: No! I will! I will! ASIDE Try stopping me!

ABANAZAR: Oh my cup runneth over ó my heart is pounding and my brain is all fuzzy!

GENIE: Each to his own!

TWANKEY: Oh just think ó if only I could get Aladdin to pop the question to his princess we could have a double wedding. Oh what joy!

NUMBER Abanazar, Twankey and Genie.

2. THE PALACE GARDENS

KABODDLE & KERFUFFLE ARE LINED UP IN FRONT OF THE VIZIER.

VIZIER: Now listen to me, and listen carefully. That scheming Abanazar double crossed me and now the Twankeys are not only rich but that lazy, useless Aladdin is practically courting the Princess. And you know what that means?

KER: A wedding!

KAB: A new hat!

VIZIER: No it doesn't it means my position is undermined.

KER: You'll be suffering subsidence then.

VIZIER: Subsidence !!

KER: If there's mines under here. My Auntie Dot lost her terrace that way.

VIZIER: You two try my patience.

KAB: I never knew you were a doctor.

VIZIER: Quiet. Come here!

THEY GET VERY CLOSE TO HIM AND AS HE PACES DURING THE NEXT LINES THEY MOVE AS ONE.

VIZIER: I need to get rid of Aladdin!

KER: I see.

VIZIER: I want him unable to speak, unable to move, unable to marry.

KAB: And how do you do that?

VIZIER: *You* kill him.

KER: *You* kill him?

VIZIER: No, *you* kill him. I want you to get him and tear off his head, tear off his arms, and tear off his legs. Throw his head over there, his arms over there and his legs over there. What do you think to that?

KAB: That's Aladdin all over!

KER: And we have to do that?

VIZIER: Of course you do ó

FANFARE.

That's him and the Princess now. I want you to pick your moment and HAND ACROSS THROAT do him in! It's now or never ó get hidden.

VIZIER OFF.

KER: It didn't say anything about HAND ACROSS THROAT in the advert.

KAB: Let's hide and think about it.

THEY EXIT AS ALADDIN AND PRINCESS ENTER.

ALADDIN: And they say money doesn't buy you happiness ó well my mum is trying.

PRINCESS: She's that alright.

ALADDIN: Jasmine, she was right about one thing though.

PRINCESS: What's that?

ALADDIN: ON ONE KNEE I would be honoured if you ó

ENTER EMPRESS.

EMPRESS: Ah, so this is where you are. I have just had word that your frightful mother is on her way.

ALADDIN: Here?

EMPRESS: Yes, well I don't want dog hairs all over the furniture. She says she has news. Who does she think she is? (name of female newsreader)?

ALADDIN: Well, I have news of my own Empress. Or I will have, in a moment. BACK ON ONE KNEE Oh, Princess Jasmine ó

ENTER VIZIER.

VIZIER: ASIDE What's this? They haven't done the deed yet.

EMPRESS: What are you doing skulking about in the bushes Vizier?

VIZIER: Just inspecting the topiary your imperial sweet and sour.

EMPRESS: Well don't ó get back to your chambers.

VIZIER: Just going your ó

HE IS GONE.

PRINCESS: Well, Aladdin, I take it you are on one knee for a reason.

ALADDIN: I am, I am.

EMPRESS: Is this what I think it is?

ALADDIN: What do you think it is?

EMPRESS: Just get on with it. Is no one sane in this Palace?

ENTER KERFUFFLE AND KABOODLE.

KER: We have a confession to make your majesty.

EMPRESS: You dare to gaze on the face of my daughter??

KAB: I forgot about that. We have a really good reason, we do! ..

EMPRESS: Later, later! Aladdin and Jasmine ó what is your news?

ENTER TWANKEY AND ABANAZAR.

TWANKEY: We're going to be married.

ALADDIN: I do!

TWANKEY: What?

ALADDIN: Would you?

PRINCESS: I did.

EMPRESS: Well, thank goodness for that!

BLACKOUT.

3. THE KENNELS

THERE IS A LONG COUNTER BEHIND WHICH ARE VARIOUS MEMBERS OF THE CHORUS WITH DOG HAND PUPPETS.

ENTER TWANKEY.

TWANKEY: Well, what news, what news. I'm marrying Abanazar and Aladdin's marrying Princess Jasmine. You know what that means don't you? Our Aladdin is a Prince and I'm Prince's mum and a Princess's mother-in-law and Abanazar will be a prince's step-father and a princess's step-father-in-law and ... Not that I'm giving up me doggie business, oh no dear me no.

BARK.

Oh look, you see they know I'm talking about them.

LIGHTING DOWN & JUST A SPOT ON TWANKEY.

Ooh I say, we've got the lights &

MUSICAL CHORD.

The music & and the girl & so let's dance!

NUMBER & Top Hat and Tails Number
During which the dogs appear over the counter in top hats etc. Charlie on in similar costuming for the end of the number.

4. THE PALACE BALLROOM

MUSIC BEGINS. EACH CHARACTER ENTERS, DOWN TO THE FRONT BOW, MOVES TO THE SIDE (ALTERNATING STANDING ON THE LEFT OR RIGHT OF THE STAGE). THEY DO SO IN THIS ORDER: CHORUS, DIM SUM, VIZIER, GENIE, KERFUFFLE AND KABOODLE TOGETHER, EMPRESS, ABANAZAR, WIDOW TWANKEY. EVERYONE LOOKS UPSTAGE.

TWANKEY: Tonight my son has become a prince ó three cheers for Prince Aladdin and Princess Jasmine! Hip hip! CHEERS Hip hip! CHEERS Hip hip! CHEERS AS ALADDIN AND PRINCESS ENTER. DOWN TO THE FRONT, BOW. EVERYONE MOVES IN AROUND THEM.

EMPRESS: So that's it, our tale has been told ó Aladdin and my beautiful daughter Jasmine are joined in union. As are Mrs Twankey and her Abanazar ó

TWANKEY: Yes, he's a very lucky lad. HITS HIM PLAYFULLY

ABANAZAR: (GRIM) Aren't I just!

VIZIER: If I could just speak your Imperial Foolery ó

EMPRESS: You may not. So there remains for me just one more task to complete. Genie!

GENIE: Yes your highness?

EMPRESS: This is a wish I can grant on my own but maybe you can add a little extra magic. Aladdin, Jasmine ó I stand aside so that you may be crowned Emperor and Empress ó may you be for ever happy together.

BELLS RING OUT.

ALADDIN: Then as my first proclamation as Emperor - may I wish one and all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year! (OR: A brilliant year!) Goodnight!

CHARLIE BOUNDS ON FROM THE WINGS AND LICKS ABANAZAR.

CURTAIN.

PRODUCTION NOTES:

Introduction:

Aladdin is one of the original Arabian Nights stories and has one of the oldest pedigrees in Pantoland. It's my favourite dame roles and one of the most colourful Dame characters. Traditionally, Widow Twankey runs a laundry but in this version she's moved on to a poodle parlour giving rise to some comedy business without the need for prop washing machines and mangles. Aladdin works at the Palace which negates the need for a grand parade and I think, cleans the story up for modern youngsters. The double act between Widow Twankey and Abanazar is a great one & you need a villain who can do broad comedy.

TECHNICAL:

Act One:

Scene 1:

Fanfare: Can be live or a sound effect recording.

Bench or chairs: For the Princess to sit on & an ordinary garden one will do.

Piece of paper: For Kerfuffle to bring on.

Scene 2:

Dog barks: A recording of lots of dogs.

Sweets: For Twankey to have in her pocket to throw out. Not hard ones!

Puppet dog and water pistol: For Twankey to operate. You can conceal a water pistol in the puppet so that the barrel fires out of its mouth.

Doorbell: Sound effect.

Piece of paper: For Abanazar to bring on.

Hanky: Large colourful one for Twankey.

Scene 3:

Knock on door: Bang on some wood off stage.

Mask: For Princess. Like a Venetian carnival mask.

Trolley with jug and rope: A trolley on wheels with large empty jug and long piece of rope.

Scene 4:

Masks: For chorus plus 6 principals. They can be as elaborate as you like but you could give Kerfuffle and Kaboodle comedy ones & maybe the faces of current stars or politicians or animals.

Drink with two straws: A large plastic glass with coloured jelly set in it to represent the drink and two big straws.

Honk of horn: Either real or recording.

Scene 5:

Bang on door: Bang on some wood off stage.

Scene 6:

Map: For Aladdin. It's torn up each performance so it can be a photocopy.

Honk of horn: Either real or recording.

Knife: Large cut out or plastic one.

Lamp: Fun to make - or buy one from Disney.

Flash x3: If you are able to use pyrotechnics then great otherwise use a lighting effect.

Act Two:

Scene 1:

Big chair: A throne style chair or chaise lounge.

This script is licensed for amateur theatre by NODA Ltd to whom all enquiries should be made. www.noda.org.uk E-mail: info@noda.org.uk

Sound of doorbell: Real or recorded.

Gold vases: You could spray paint some cheap plastic ones.

Ringling telephone: Ideally the phone is gold and encrusted with jewels. The ringing can be a recording.

Trappings of success: Whatever you can get hold of ó gold plates, cardboard boxes with -TVø written on them etc. Twankey has ordered all this by phone.

Doorbell: Real or recorded.

Barking: Recorded.

Flash x2: As in scene 6.

Scene 2:

Fanfare: Live or recorded.

Scene 3:

Counter: A large covered table for the chorus to hide behind.

Dog puppets (with hats): As many as you want ó they should be large puppets wearing top hats.

Top hat and cane: For Charlie.

Scene 4:

Bells: Recording of wedding bells.

SCENERY:

Here are some suggestions for smaller venues on budgets:

ACT ONE:

1. The Palace Gardens: This could be performed in front of curtains and enhanced with some green lighting and some bird sounds. A couple of shrubs in pots and a bench would enhance it. If you want to get grander ó some statues or a fountain feature look lovely.

2. Widow Twankeyø ParLOUR: This could easily be performed in front of the tabs or a painted cloth.

3. The Princessø Chambers: You need a window with curtains and a bed with sheets or duvet. This could be set on a truck which is brought in.

4. Peking Town Square: Ideally, the full stage with a street scene painted on a cloth and a couple of market stalls.

5. The Princessø Chambers: As before.

6. The Mountains: This could be as complex as you like. At its simplest ó some cut-out boulders with stage hands behind them. One boulder moves aside for Aladdin to enter and then when we go inside the cave they all move to the sides. Lighting and some dripping water sounds or an echo convey the cave. You just need the lamp set on a -rocky plinthø

ACT TWO:

1. Widow Twankeyø ParLOUR: As before but with Twankeyø's new throne or chaise and maybe some glittery drapes or vases filled with feathers.

2. The Palace Gardens: As before.

3. The Kennels: The counter in front of a cloth or curtain. For more elaborate settings you could remove the cloth to reveal a glitter or slash curtain for the number.

4. The Palace Ballroom: The full stage ó very elaborate or just a couple of columns with urns on top containing wedding flowers would do.

COSTUMES:

Here are some ideas for smaller budget productions:

This script is licensed for amateur theatre by NODA Ltd to whom all enquiries should be made. www.noda.org.uk E-mail: info@noda.org.uk

Aladdin: Ideally he needs two versions of his costume ó one poor and one rich. Black shoes, white tights, cut off trousers, a tunic and a keeoolie hat for the early scenes.

Widow Twankey: She again needs at least two costumes ó one rich and one poor. A large brightly coloured dress and boots. A black wig (perhaps in a bun with chop sticks through it).

Empress of China: A rich looking dress and black hair in a bun.

Princess Jasmine: A long Chinese silk dress.

Kaboodle: Slippers, cropped trousers, tunic.

Kerfuffle: Slippers, cropped trousers, tunic.

Genie of the Lamp: A turban, slippers, pantaloons and an open sleeveless jacket.

Grand Vizier: Slippers, pantaloons, tunic. All in rich cloth.

Abanazar: A turban, slippers, pantaloons, tunic and long glittery cloak. He also needs a dark cloak with a hood for act two.

Dim Sum: Hair similar to the Princess. She dresses like the chorus.

Charlie, the dog: A full furry dog costume with made up face or full mask.

Chorus: Servants, townspeople, guards: They could wear black cropped trousers and slippers. Other than that, alternate their tops depending on who they are. As palace servants they could wear identical tops with the Royal crest on them, as Twankey's servants in act two they could wear glittery tops, as townspeople they wear poor tops with patches plus their carnival masks. There is also a suggestion that they could appear as jewels at the end of act two. If this is the case then they should wear trousers and tops or skirts and tops in matching glittery colours.

NUMBERS:

Suggestions for numbers are:

Act One:

Scene 1:

Servants: *Everybody Loves Somebody* or *I Got The Sun In The Morning*.

Kerfuffle, Kaboodle and Vizier: *Friendship* or *Put It There Pal*.

Scene 2:

Aladdin, Abanazar and Twankey: *We Are Family* or *I Get A Kick Out Of You*.

Scene 4:

Chorus: *Dancing In the Street*, *The Sunny Side of the Street* or *Celebrate Good Times*.

Abanazar and Twankey: *Aren't You Glad You're You?* or *Be My Love*.

Scene 5:

Princess and Chorus: *Girls Just Want To Have Fun* or *Zing! Went The Strings Of My Heart*.

Scene 6:

The Company: *Money Money Money* or *Everything's Coming Up Roses*.

Act Two:

Scene 1:

Twankey and Chorus Boys: *S'Wonderful* or *Diamonds Are A Girls' Best Friend*.

Abanazar, Twankey and Genie: *I Wanna Be Loved By You* or *A Woman In Love*.

Scene 3:

Twankey and the Dogs: *Let's Face The Music*.

Scene 4:

Walkdown: *I'm Getting Married In The Morning* or *Congratulations*.

CHARACTERS:

This script is licensed for amateur theatre by NODA Ltd to whom all enquiries should be made. www.noda.org.uk E-mail: info@noda.org.uk

Aladdin: Either a male or female role ó Aladdin is a dreamer who, without the magical intervention of the genie, will amount to nothing. He's lovable, good looking but a bit of a chancer.

Widow Twankey: Larger than life, colourful mumsy character, desperate for love. Ideally played by a man.

Empress of China: At first we see her as being hard, cold and aloof but in fact she later opens up as a caring mother restricted by her position.

Princess Jasmine: Not quite a modern girl but the Princess is a younger version of her mother ó caught by her role in life but just desperate to live a little.

Kaboodle and Kerfuffle: The village idiots really, they never last in any job very long as they always mess up. They try and be tough and ruthless as henchmen but fail again.

Genie of the Lamp: Could be played male or female, either as a traditional genie or as a bit more urban.

Grand Vizier: His plans come to nothing, he is seen as an idiot by the Empress. He is a smarmy social-climber.

Abanazar: The dark villain of course but he also has some comedy business so needs a good sense of fun. A chance to ham it up a bit.

Dim Sum: Not a large role but a vital one. She should look a little like the Princess.

TOPICALITY:

Throughout the script you'll find chances to add in local references ó audiences always enjoy a mention of the local pub, football team and so on and it's usually a guaranteed laugh. You'll also find the occasional topical reference to TV personalities and so on ó obviously, as time passes since this script was written the topicality of these references will wane. However, the same jokes have been used for decades with the current Prime Minister's name or the current famous TV chef's name added in ó jokes about Fanny Craddock gave way to Delia Smith then to Jamie Oliver ó but the gag stayed the same so please, simply update the reference.

