

NODA PRESENTS

Aladdin

A Pantomime

by

Peter Long

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Aladdin

Written

by Peter Long

LIST OF CHARACTERS

YOUNG ALADDIN.....ALADDIN AGED TEN

ALADDIN.....OUR HERO (PRINCIPAL BOY)

WIDOW TWANKEY.....HIS WIDOWED MOTHER (DAME)

THE YOUNG PRINCESS JASMINE.....THE PRINCESS AGED TEN

PRINCESS JASMINE.....THE BEAUTIFUL PRINCESS (PRINCIPAL GIRL)

EMPEROR/EMPRESS OF ALL CHINA.....HER FATHER/MOTHER

ABANAZER.....THE WICKED MAGICIAN

WISHEE WASHEE.....WIDOW TWANKEY'S ASSISTANT (COMIC LEAD)

TING-LING.....THE PRINCESS'S MAID (AND WISHEE'S SQUEEZE)

SCOTTLE and YARD.....A COUPLE OF CHANCERS

MANDARIN.....THE EMPEROR/ EMPRESS'S AIDE

BAM BOO.....THE ENCHANTED TOY PANDA

GENIE OF THE LAMP

SPIRIT OF THE RING

SUNBEAMS

DANCERS

CHORUS

Aladdin

CHARACTER DESCRIPTIONS

YOUNG ALADDIN: (Male/Female) A small cameo role to be played by a youngster who has shown promise and confidence in previous productions. Ideally they would be around ten years old or at least look to be around that age.

ALADDIN: (Principal Boy-Female) A cheeky, bit of a lad type Principal Boy who can sing and dance. Born into poverty but soon adapts to fame and fortune. The Princess Jasmine of China has been his dream girl since childhood but status kept them apart. The other love of his life his Mother dear Widow Twankey.

WIDOW TWANKEY: (Dame-Male) Loving, boisterous, traditional Dame. Must be able to connect with the audience and bounce off them. A Widow but always on the lookout for romance. Poor but happy in her own way. Always complains about, but secretly cares for her assistant at the laundry Wishee Washee.

YOUNG PRINCESS JASMINE: (Female) A small cameo role and like young Aladdin to be played by a youngster who has shown promise and confidence in previous productions. Ideally they would be around ten years old or at least look to be around that age.

PRINCESS JASMINE: (Principal Girl-Female) Pretty and kind the Princess has been watched over by her domineering Mother all her life. Since childhood she has longed to meet Aladdin the poor widow's son and of course they do get together. Singing dancing skills essential.

EMPEROR/EMPRESS OF CHINA: Good character actor...domineering, arrogant but develops a softer side when it suits him/her. Relies greatly on the Mandarin who keeps him/her in check.

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. Abanazer only wants one thing from the cave and that is the magic lamp. The lamp with it's Genie would make Aladdin more powerful and wealthier than him... something he cannot allow.

WISHEE WASHEE: (Male) Comic lead. He is Widow Twankey's assistant, a bit of a daft lad. Likes to think of himself a magician but none of his tricks ever work... or do they? Wishee's girlfriend is Ting-Ling who is Maid to the Princess. Dance and comic vocals an advantage

TING-LING: (FEMALE) Pretty little maid of the Princess. Devoted to her Mistress and of course to Wishee who together help to get the Princess and Aladdin together.

SCOTTLE AND YARD: Two chancers who are from the locality of where the pantomime is being presented. They assume the names Scottle and Yard to impress the Empress/Emperor when applying for the jobs of minders for the Princess. Scottle is the dominant one at first, but it is Yard who turns out to be the one with the good ideas.

MANDARIN: (Male/Female) Aide to the Emperor/Empress. Always on hand with sound advice. A small yet important role the Mandarin knows the Emperor better than anyone and puts right the many gaffs that they often make.

GENIE OF THE LAMP: (Male) A comic Genie. Must have good comedy timing when delivering his comic verse. Originally just an ordinary guy that fate has given magical powers to yet confined him to

a lamp until the chosen one can set him free. Longs to be a mere mortal again and who knows, get together with the Spirit of the Ring.

SPIRIT OF THE RING:(Female) The kind Fairy role. When the lamp is taken from Aladdin it is she who takes on the role of Aladdin and his Family and Friends to confront the wicked Abanazer. Vocals and dancing skills essential

BAMBOO THE TOY PANDA: This effect can be achieved in one of three ways 1. A child in a Panda costume voiced from off stage. 2. Simply a soft toy Panda which can be animated by who ever is handling it at the time and voiced from offstage. And the third option is to hire a remote controlled toy Panda that is controlled and voiced from offstage.

To check the availability and cost of the remote controlled Toy Panda, contact Mr Chris Eddison by email on chriseddison@hotmail.com

Aladdin

Synopsis of Scenes

ACT ONE

- Scene 1: THE MARKET PLACE IN OLD PEKING
- Scene 2: THE IMPERIAL PALACE GARDEN
- Scene 3: WISHEE WASHEE'S BEDROOM
- Scene 4: THE SKIES OVER PEKING

===== *INTERVAL* =====

ACT TWO

- Scene 1: THE ENTRANCE TO THE CAVE OF JEWELS
- Scene 2: INSIDE THE CAVE OF JEWELS
- Scene 3: OUTSIDE ALADDIN'S PALACE
- Scene 4: WIDOW TWANKEY'S LAUNDRY
- Scene 5: ABANAZER'S HAREM
- Scene 6: THE TOMB OF THE PHARAOHS (BLACK TABS)
- Scene 7: THE IMPERIAL PALACE GARDEN

SONG-SHEET

- Scene 8: ALADDIN'S PALACE (WALK DOWN AND GRAND FINALE)

OVERTURE:

ENTER ABANAZER IN SPOT ON TABS

ABANAZER:

I am the famous Abanazer
No doubt you'll know me as the story is told
My search now begins for a boy called Aladdin
As the secret I need he does hold.

My search for this boy will take many years
He lives in China, a country so vast...
But I will be patient... Oh yes I can wait
until the boy is at last in my grasp.

I need this boy Aladdin to get me my prize
although I know where the object exists
it lies in a cave in the hills near Peking
But to get it, now there lies the twist.

For only one person can enter that cave
A special one bound for great things
Born into poverty... a rough diamond indeed
He'll give me wealth and all that it brings.

PIN SPOT OFF ABANAZER AND ON TO THE LAMP WHICH HAS BEEN SET
CENTRE STAGE ON A PEDESTAL.

VOICE OFF AS IF COMING FROM LAMP

GENIE:

Oh hello... thanks for visiting my cave...
I'm a Genie I'm here in this lamp
I've to stay in here 'til I'm summoned
but I'm suffering a bit from lamp cramp!

I'm fed up... I'll be stuck in here ages
I just need to stretch both me legs
And talk about hungry... I'm starving!
I could murder a pasty from Greggs!

I look forward to seeing you all later...
Just watch Abanazer... he's bad...

I just hope Aladdin grows up pretty quick
and lets me out before I go mad!

PIN SPOT OFF THE LAMP AND ON TO YOUNG ALADDIN HOLDING A PICTURE
FRAME

♪ ...MUSICAL ITEM No 1 INTO OPENING ROUTINE:-(SONG SUGG)"LIVE IN
LIVING COLOUR" STARTING WITH YOUNG ALADDIN ON TABS THEN TABS
OPEN TO REVEAL DANCERS AND SUNBEAMS

ACT 1....SCENE 1...."THE MARKET PLACE IN OLD PEKING" SET: CLOTH TO
SUIT... FLATS DEPICTING BUILDINGS ONE OF WHICH IS "WIDOW TWANKY'S
LAUNDRY" AFTER ROUTINE SUNBEAMS AND DANCERS EXIT
YOUNG ALADDIN EXITS SR
LX - SPOTLIGHT ON ABANAZER SL

ABANAZER:

Ten Years will pass before I encounter Aladdin
But through Panto magic we can see the boy now
as his Mother awakes him there's a festival in town ...
They wont want to miss it I'll vow!!

ENTER WIDOW TWANKEY FROM THE LAUNDRY FOLLOWED BY THE YOUNG
ALADDIN WHO IS CARRYING A TOY PANDA

ABANAZER: (cont'd)

Yes that is the boy who will help with my future
when I can get him away from his Mother
I will gain their confidence of that have no doubt
when I pose as his late Father's brother.

You can see that the boy has a toy Panda
and I'm told that this Panda can speak
a gift sent by some kindly immortal
but this immortals powers are weak

It will take more than talking pandas
to outwit Abanazer the great
for when Aladdin hands me my prize
He is bound to seal his own fate.

So I'll leave you to watch the proceedings
and I'll see you again ten years hence

you doubt that Aladdin will fall under my spell?
Time will tell... Let our story commence!!

EXIT ABANAZER SL ... LIGHT FULL SET

WIDOW: Listen Aladdin...the parade's coming!

YOUNG ALADDIN: What?...Oh I hope Princess Jasmine will be with them!...

WIDOW: She will be, but don't you dare look upon her face... you know the penalty for that (SHE DRAWS A FINGER ACROSS HER THROAT)... look here they come now...

♪ **...MUSICAL ITEM No 2** INTO "THE PARADE OF LANTERNS" WITH A PARADE THROUGH THE AUDIENCE...FEATURING CHORUS

AFTER ROUTINE THEY ARE ALL ASSEMBLED ON STAGE:

ENTER MANDARIN SL

MANDARIN: People of Peking ... please bow your heads and welcome the Empress of all China and her daughter the Princess Jasmine...

ENTER EMPRESS AND THE YOUNG PRINCESS FLANKED BY TWO GUARDS... ALL BOW THEIR HEADS

MANDARIN: (TO EMPRESS) The people of Peking welcome you your Imperial Majesty...

THE EMPRESS AND MANDARIN GO INTO HUSHED CONVERSATION AND THE GUARDS ARE DISTRACTED... SUDDENLY THE PRINCESS DROPS HER HANDKERCHIEF... YOUNG ALADDIN RAISES HIS HEAD, STEPS FORWARD, PICKS IT UP AND HANDS IT TO THE PRINCESS...

YOUNG PRINCESS: Thank you.

YOUNG ALADDIN: (GAZING INTO HER FACE) Hello... my name's Aladdin are you really the Princess of all China?.. (HE FORGETS THAT HE'S CLUTCHING THE PANDA)

YOUNG PRINCESS: Yes I am... Oh what a cute panda... is she yours?

YOUNG ALADDIN: (REALISES THEN SLIGHTLY EMBARRASSED) What?... oh..er... sort of...

YOUNG PRINCESS: I wish she was mine!.. I think she's lovely...

BAMBOO: (TO PRINCESS) You're lovely too Your Royal Highness... by the way I'm Bamboo...

PRINCESS: Well Bamboo you're certainly a handsome little lad....
(REALISES THEN TO ALADDIN)... Did that toy Panda actually speak?!

SHE IS INTERRUPTED WHEN SUDDENLY THE EMPRESS TURNS AND SEES ALADDIN

EMPRESS: What is going on here... this boy dares to speak to my daughter the Princess!... guards seize him!!

THE GUARDS MAKE TO APPROACH ALADDIN... WHEN SUDDENLY...
ENTER SPIRIT OF THE RING

SPIRIT: Stop!! (ALL ON STAGE FREEZE)

I am Aladdin's protector
And will be more so when the boy comes of age
For Aladdin is special, it's already been said..
As our story relates page by page.

It was me that left the toy panda
Bamboo will make Aladdin unique
pantomime magic has already made sure
that the cute little panda can speak

When the time is right Aladdin will summon me
the enchanted ring will give him the means
but for now I will save him from trouble
He needs my help already it seems.

ALADDIN SLIGHTLY BEWILDERED THAT HIS WOULD BE CAPTORS ARE
FROZEN EXITS INTO THE LAUNDRY... SPIRIT OF THE RING WAVES HER HAND
AS IF TO BREAK THE SPELL THEN EXITS ...ALL ON STAGE REANIMATE

EMPRESS: What on earth is going on here?...where's the boy who looked upon my daughters face?... (TO GUARDS)... Well don't just stand there!... find the boy!... (THE GUARDS RUN OFF IN DIFFERENT DIRECTIONS).... (THEN TO MANDARIN).. Clear the streets!... I must get my daughter back to the Palace...

MANDARIN: (TO TOWNSFOLK) You heard Her Omnipotence! ... clear the streets!

THE EMPRESS USHERS HER DAUGHTER HURRIEDLY AND THEY EXIT SR FOLLOWED BY THE MANDARIN... WIDOW TWANKEY GOES INTO LAUNDRY...OTHERS ONSTAGE DISPERSE IN DIFFERENT DIRECTIONS... ENTER YOUNG ALADDIN FROM LAUNDRY AND YOUNG JASMINE SR

YOUNG ALADDIN: Oh hello, I'd better go, I'm not supposed to look at you - your mother said.

YOUNG JASMINE: Please don't go - I'd like to have a friend outside the palace. I often dream of all the things that could be if I could just be myself.

♪ **....MUSICAL ITEM NO 3** - FEATURING YOUNG JASMINE, YOUNG ALADDIN AND THE SPIRIT OF THE RING - **(SONG SUGG):- A MILLION DREAMS (SHORT VERSION)**

YOUNG JASMINE: I'd better go Aladdin but I do hope to see you again soon! (EXIT SL)

YOUNG ALADDIN EXIT INTO LAUNDRY

SPIRIT:

And now many years have passed us by
The Princess has not left the Palace
the Empress decreed she must not leave the grounds
Her behaviour to her daughter so callous...

But Aladdin, now grown up still remembers the day
when he spoke to the Princess so fair
every week since that time he's climbed the walls of the Palace
to catch a glimpse of her beauty so rare.

Aladdin now has come of age...
My protection he needs more than ever
the wicked Abanazer has plans for him now
to outwit him I need to be clever

This enchanted ring now comes into our story (HOLDS ALOFT)
I'll make sure Aladdin has it today....
He'll need your help as well as mine
when Abanazer makes his play.

For when the wearer of the ring is in trouble...
 And Abanazer is intent on his crimes
 you must tell whoever is wearing the ring
 that to summon me they must turn it three times.

♪ ...MUSICAL ITEM No4 FEATURING SPIRIT OF THE RING AND SUNBEAMS.
(SONG SUGG): "RUN"
 AFTER ROUTINE THEY EXIT

ENTER WISHEE WASHEE

WISHEE: (TO AUDIENCE) Hiya Boys and Girls... Mums and Dads.. Grandmas and... Oh Hello everybody!! my name's Wishee Washee... say hello Wishee Washee! I'm Widow Twankey's assistant... (LOOKING AROUND WARILY)... actually I'm not supposed to be on yet... but I need your help... will you help me? (AUDIENCE RESPOND)... I'm a magician you see... and this is my magic box... inside it is something very secret... now I'm going to leave it here (PLACES IT BY THE PROS ARCH STAGE LEFT)... this is the deal... if anybody goes near it I want you to shout Wishee!!... Wishee!... Wishee!... that's three wishees can you do that?... good let's have a little practice (INTO PRACTICE BIZ)

ENTER WIDOW TWANKEY FROM LAUNDRY SHE HANGS A SIGN ON. THE DOOR SAYING "CLOSED"

WIDOW: (SURPRISED TO SEE WISHEE) Hey what are you doing here?... you're not supposed to be on 'til page eleven! What are you playing at?

WISHEE: I was just telling my friends here (AUDIENCE) that I'm a magician!

WIDOW: Oh you're still not on about that are you?

WISHEE: (PRODUCE PACK OF CARDS... THEN TO WIDOW)... Pick a card... any card, don't let me see it! (SHE BEGRUDGINGLY DOES) the card in your hand is the Ace of Diamonds!

WIDOW: Wrong!... (SHOWS CARD TO AUDIENCE)... it's the Joker!... which just about sums you up!... Now haven't you to be somewhere?

WISHEE: (SCRATCHING HIS HEAD) How did that joker get there?... (TO AUDIENCE AS HE EXITS)... see you on page 11 folks.. don't forget my magic box... bye!!

WIDOW: (TO AUDIENCE)...Sorry about that little distraction and hello everybody!... thanks for coming to see us and welcome to Peking... I'm Widow Twankey by the way...I've been married 16 times, yes, 16 - 4 richer, 4 poorer, 4 better and 4 worse! Talking of 16, I went out last night and had 16 pints of low fat yoghurt - yes, I was totally mullered (POINTS TO LAUNDRY) anyhow, this is my laundry or should I say was my laundry... I'm having to close... (PROMPTS AAHS FROM AUDIENCE)... They've opened a launderette down the road, so everybody's doing their own washing! (AHHH)... I was poor before but I'm even poorer now!... (AHHH)... come on!... I'm poorer than that!... (AHHHHH)... Oh I do like a bit of sympathy you know... I'll tell you what every time I say I'm poor can you all shout "Poor Widow Twankey" ... can you do that? (AUDIENCE RESPOND)... Right let's have a little practice.... Oh I am poor! (AUDIENCE: "POOR WIDOW TWANKEY")... that's great keep it up!

ENTER THE GROWN UP ALADDIN... HE IS IN A WISTFUL MOOD AND DOESN'T NOTICE HIS MOTHER..

WIDOW: (TO AUDIENCE) Oh this is my son Aladdin... looks to be day dreaming as usual... (CLEARS THROAT... ALADDIN RESPONDS)

ALADDIN: Oh hello Mother... I didn't see you there... (HE HAS THE ENCHANTED RING IN HIS HAND)

WIDOW: What's that you've got there?

ALADDIN: It's a rather expensive looking ring that I found...

WIDOW: Found?... found where?

ALADDIN: Oh... it was just by the Palace wall.

WIDOW: Oh I see... (THEN REALISES)... What!... don't tell me that you've been climbing the Palace wall again... you know what will happen if you get caught looking at the Princess...

ALADDIN: But Mother... she's so beautiful... and today she saw me and waved...(HE PUTS THE RING ON HIS FINGER)

WIDOW: She waved at you?... she was probably swatting a fly or something...Look Aladdin I've got enough problems as it is... the last thing I need is for my only son to be thrown in prison... I'm so poor...(AUDIENCE "POOR WIDOW TWANKEY")... (THEN TO AUDIENCE)... thank you... just checking if you're paying attention!

ALADDIN: Still no work at the laundry then Mother?

WIDOW: No... none. It's ever since they opened that launderette I don't know what I'm going to do!

ALADDIN: And what about Wishee Washee?

WIDOW: I'm going to have to let him go unless I can find him a few odd jobs to do... but I can't pay him! ...

ALADDIN: (SEES WISHEE'S BOX) What's that box doing there? (HE APPROACHES IT... AUDIENCE SHOUT FOR WISHEE)

ENTER WISHEE

ALADDIN: Ah Wishee... I was just saying to Mother, no work at the laundry... what are you going to do?

WISHEE: (CONFIDENTLY) Oh don't worry about me...I've got something up my sleeve!

WIDOW: Don't tell me it's a bunch of flowers!

WISHEE: How did you guess (HE PULLS OUT OF HIS SLEEVE A BUNCH OF TATTY STALKS.. THEN LOOKS UP HIS SLEEVE PUZZLED)

WIDOW: Very impressive I must say... you won't make a living with your magic!

WISHEE: Oh no... I'm starting a career in logistics... Wait there... (HE QUICKLY EXITS AND RETURNS PULLING A RICKSHAW)... (TO AUDIENCE)... I can see you're impressed!

ALADDIN: That looks hard work Wishee... are you sure you're up to it?

WISHEE: 'course I'm up to it! besides, it's better than walking the streets.

WIDOW: What running the streets? dragging a glorified wheelbarrow?, you can hardly pull it now and there's nothing in the bloomin' thing!

WISHEE: Well... not quite nothing Mrs Twankey!

HE OPENS RICKSHAW DOOR AND BRINGS OUT BAMBOO THE TOY PANDA
WISHEE CUDDLES IT

WIDOW: (TO AUDIENCE) Just look at them two... Do you know that toy panda was left on our doorstep years ago now it's part of the family... I must admit, it is rather special... it can talk!... (AUDIENCE REACT) what you mean you knew it could talk? (OH YES OH NO BIZ)

WISHEE: (HOLDS BAMBOO UP TO AUDIENCE) Look everybody... this is our panda Bamboo... (TO BAMBOO)... Say hello to the boys and girls Bamboo...

BAMBOO: Hello boys and girls, Mums and Dads... (AUDIENCE REACT)... Come on say "How do you doo to Bamboo!" (AUDIENCE "HOW DO YOU DO BAMBOO!")

WIDOW: Well I can't stand here gossiping I've some cleaning up to do.

BAMBOO: Can I help Mrs Twankey?...

WIDOW: Well I can't see how you can help, unless I use you to polish the floor!... come on then at least you can keep me company (SHE TAKES BAMBOO FROM WISHEE)... come on then.

BAMBOO: I love you Mrs Twankey

WIDOW: And I love you too Bamboo!...

WIDOW EXITS INTO LAUNDRY WITH BAMBOO.

WISHEE: Right Aladdin... Bamboo wasn't my only passenger... (HE LOOKS AROUND TO MAKE SURE NOBODY'S WATCHING THEN HE OPENS RICKSHAW DOOR AND OUT STEPS TING-LING) this is my er (SHYLY) girl-friend Ting-Ling...

TING-LING IS VERY SUBSERVIENT AND BOWS A LOT WHICH PROMPTS OTHERS TO DO THE SAME...

ALADDIN: Well well.. You certainly kept this quiet Wishee.. Where did you meet?

WISHEE: Oh we meet at the market every morning.

ALADDIN: That's great Wishee... I'm so happy for you... I just wish that I could meet the love of my life!

WISHEE: Ah well, maybe now you will... you see... (LOOKS AROUND AGAIN) Ting-Ling here is the maid to the Princess.

ALADDIN: What? You mean that she will help me to actually meet the Princess again?

TING-LING: (MORE BOWING) Oh yes Master Aladdin... my Mistress the Princess would very much like to meet you!

ALADDIN: (ELATED) I knew it! She has noticed me looking over the Palace wall!

TING-LING: The Princess has looked forward to meeting you since the day you were both children and you picked up her handkerchief and she met your toy panda...

ALADDIN: Oh this is wonderful! but how will she get out of the Palace?... her Mother would never allow it.

WISHEE: You leave that to Ting-Ling and me... come on Ting-Ling, let's get back to the Palace and make plans.

ALADDIN: (AS TING-LING GETS INTO RICKSHAW) Goodbye Ting-Ling and thank you... tell the Princess that I can't wait to meet her.

WISHEE EXITS WITH TING –LING IN THE RICKSHAW... ALADDIN EXITS AS IF INTO LAUNDRY.

ENTER ABANAZER

ABANAZER:

Now that Aladdin has come of age
my search for him ends here.
For now I stand in old Peking
my intentions now are clear.

His Mother the widow will help in my quest
though she's unaware of my plan
she'll fall for my obvious wisdom and charm
and see me as a generous man.

Just watch now as my magic I weave
to get Aladdin to that cave, dark and damp
soon I will have all the riches I need
when at last I hold the magical lamp! (EVIL LAUGH)

LAUNDRY DOOR OPENS **ENTER WIDOW TWANKEY** SHAKING A DUSTER...
SHE ALSO HAS A SWEEPING BRUSH AND PROCEEDS TO SWEEP THE
DOORSTEP... THEN SHE SEES ABANAZER...

WIDOW: (TO AUDIENCE) Oh I say... he looks a bit of alright... (THEN TO ABANAZER)... good day to you sir... Widow Twankey's the name, can I be of assistance?

ABANAZER: (ASIDE TO AUDIENCE AS HE LOOKS AT WIDOW) Oh my word... there's ugly, very ugly and then there's Widow Twankey! (HE THEN ASSUMES A KIND MANNER TO WIDOW)... Oh good morning my dear...

WIDOW TWANKEY IS FLATTERED AND HOLDS THE DUSTER AS IF A YASHMAK AND FLUTTERS HER EYELASHES

WIDOW: Oh blimey... it's a long time since anyone called me dear!

ABANAZER: (GOES TO WIDOW AND KISSES HER HAND) My name is Abanazer... and I am your late husband's brother.

WIDOW: What!?!... I never knew Herbert had a brother!

ABANAZER: Oh yes... we were twins in fact... separated at birth. I was taken by my er... my er Aunt and Uncle to live in Arabia

WIDOW: Well I never! anyway, you seem to have done alright for yourself!

ABANAZER: Oh yes, you see it was soon discovered that I had magical powers... I have to tell you my dear that you are in the presence of the famous magician Abanazer!! (TRICK)

WIDOW: (IMPRESSED) Now that is magic!... a magician eh? (ASIDE) not another one! well you do have something in common with my assistant Wishee Washee.

ABANAZER: (PUZZLED) You mean he is a magician?

WIDOW: Oh yes... every time I find him a job to do, he disappears!

ABANAZER: Mm I see, very droll... but let me get to the reason for my unexpected visit, I need the help of your son... er my nephew Aladdin. For what I have planned will make you the richest family in all China!

WIDOW: You're going to make me rich? how wonderful, you see at the moment I'm very poor! (POOR WIDOW TWANKEY BIZ) Oh Abanazer! or may I call you Abba?... how quaint of Mr and Mrs Nazer to name you after a Swedish pop group! Oh Abba you are the answer to my prayers!.. maybe you could (SINGS) *"Take a chance on me?"*

ABANAZER: (ANNOYED) Madam my name is Abanaz... oh forget it... but where is my nephew?

WIDOW: He's in the laundry... I'll give him a call (SHE DOES)

ALADDIN ENTERS FROM THE LAUNDRY

ALADDIN: What is it now Mother?

WIDOW: Ah there you are... this here is your Uncle Abba...your Father's brother.

ALADDIN: My Uncle? I didn't know that I had an Uncle!

WIDOW: Nor did I 'til a few minutes ago! Your Uncle is a magician and he's going to make us very rich!

ALADDIN: A magician? He will have to be a miracle worker to make us rich!

ABANAZER: Perhaps I should explain.

WIDOW: Yes... I'll leave you to it... Oh by the way Abba, where are you staying whilst you're in Peking?

ABANAZER: What? oh don't worry about me, I'll find a hostelry somewhere for the night.

WIDOW: Nonsense! I won't hear of it, you will stay here with us... I will prepare a room for you... always ready to answer a *S.O.S* from you Abba...(SHE EXITS INTO LAUNDRY)

ALADDIN: Look Uncle Abba... I hope that you're not giving Mother false hopes!.

ABANAZER: Of course not my boy... Oh and by the way, my name is Abanazer and it's true that I have magical powers... listen, many years ago I was told of treasures hidden in a cave in the hills of Peking.

ALADDIN: Oh yes they say that there are many caves up in the hills... I've never heard of any treasure though...

WIDOW TWANKEY COMES BACK OUT OF LAUNDRY AND STICKS A NOTICE ON THE WINDOW WITH THE WORDS "DECORATOR WANTED APPLY WITHIN" SHE THEN CONTINUES SWEEPING THE STEP.

ABANAZER: (PUTS HIS ARM AROUND ALADDIN)... Come my boy, let us walk and talk... I will explain everything... (TO WIDOW) Goodbye for now Mrs Twankey...

WIDOW: Oh cheerio ... see you soon Abba! (SHE CONTINUES SWEEPING WHILST SINGING "*KNOWING ME KNOWING YOU*")

ABANAZER EXITS WITH HIS ARM AROUND ALADDIN AS AS THEY EXIT (SL)
ABANAZER RESPONDS TO AUDIENCE HECKLES...

ENTER WISHEE WEARILY SR

WIDOW: Well if it isn't the great Merlin himself... where's the rickshaw?

WISHEE: What? Oh I'm just going to collect it from the garage.

You have reached the end of this perusal, to view the entire script please contact NODA on 01733 374790 or email info@noda.org.uk