

ALADDIN

by Nigel Holmes

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ALADDIN - CAST LIST

ALADDIN: He is an honest boy who lives with his Mother, the Widow Twankey. Normally played by the female lead. (But could be a young man.)

ABANAZAZ: An evil magician from Egypt. He wants to rule the Universe and will do anything to achieve his goal. Inherently bad.

WIDOW TWANKEY: The washerwoman. Dame. Mother of Aladdin. Played by a man. The actor needs to be able to hold an audience and respond to them.

PRINCESS YASMINE: The Royal Princess. Young fresh and beautiful.

SPIRIT OF THE RING: She is a magical spirit who is held inside a large ring. Her magic is limited and doesn't always work. Played by a female.

GENIE OF THE LAMP: A mystical Genie who is held inside an old lamp. He has the power to grant wishes of great magnitude. Played by a male.

WISHEE WASHEE: A young "Jack the Lad" type character. The actor has to interact with the audience a lot, so needs to be quite confident.

EMPEROR OF CHINA: Older statesman type. Father of Princess Yasmine.

POLICE CHIEF: In control of two policemen. He is not the brightest of people but likes doing his job. Needs to be comedic.

POLICEMAN 1 AND 2: Part of the police force and not too intelligent. The actors have no speaking parts but need to be able to perform and join in with slapstick and comedy.

ZING-ZONG: The maid of the Princess. Up for most things and cheerful.

VIZIER: The servant of the Emperor of China. Does the announcing at Royal occasions.

Ensemble: These can be played by male and female. A mixture of ages and types that form the Ensemble and dancers. One person from the Ensemble has a couple of lines in the laundry scene.

GHOST AND SKELETONS: Dancers or members of the Ensemble.

(Optional) **THE PANTO BABES:** A troupe of children, possibly from a dancing school. They can appear in the scene where Aladdin is flying on the carpet and dance around him as birds, clouds, etc etc.

ACT I PROLOGUE. ABANAZAR'S EGYPTIAN LAIR.

PERFORMED ON THE APRON IN FRONT OF TABS OR FRONT CLOTH.

HOUSE LIGHTS DOWN. WE HEAR HUGE CRASHES OF THUNDER AND SEE SPECTACULAR LIGHTNING. (OVER AS MUCH AS THE THEATRE AS POSSIBLE.) THE THUNDER AND LIGHTENING LAST ONLY A FEW MOMENTS. THE STAGE IS EMPTY.

THERE IS A FEW SECONDS BREAK IN THE THUNDER AND LIGHTNING, AS ABANAZAR ENTERS UNSEEN THROUGH THE CENTER OF THE TABS. ONCE HE IS ON STAGE THE THUNDER AND LIGHTNING IMMEDIATELY START AGAIN AND ABANAZAR IS FOUND STANDING WITH HIS ARMS HIGH AND WELCOMING THE LIGHTNING AS IF HE HAS APPEARED BY MAGIC. HE IS THEN LIT BY A GREEN LIGHT.

ABANAZAR: Ahhhh Ha Ha Haaaa! (LOUD EXAGGERATED CACKLE THROUGH THE LIGHTNING. MORE THUNDER.)

(LOUD AND STRONG) Be afraid you puny people of (LOCAL REFERENCE TO PLACE). Be afraid. Be very afraid. For it is I, Abanazar. Egyptian magician of evil. Controller of the magic ring. Friend of Donald Trump.

Ahhhh Ha Ha Haaaa!

Be silent you ugly gargoyles or I will turn you all into bankers. (POINTING) And do not think that I have not noticed YOU at the back. I have already cast a spell on your undergarments. They will gradually tighten during this performance until your face goes puce and your naughty bits feel the squeeze of the ressession.

Ahhhh Ha Ha Haaaa!

I am ruler of everything from the Egyptian pyramids to the end of the High Street outside the Post Office. (OR LOCAL STREET REFERENCE). But that is not enough for Abanazar. I intend to be... wait for it... Ruler of the WORLD. Emperor of the UNIVERSE. Owner of the SUN. That's the hot bright planet, not the newspaper that no one reads.

This enchanted ring (SHOWS RING) will give me the magic I need. One rub and the Spirit of the Ring will be among us. Behold.

Ahhhh Ha Ha Haaaa!

HE RUBS THE RING AND THE THUNDER AND LIGHTNING START AGAIN. DURING THE FLASHING THERE IS A QUICK BREAK AND THE SPIRIT OF THE RING ENTERS. SHE IS LIT BY A PINK LIGHT. SHE STANDS WITH HER HANDS OVER HER EARS FOR A FEW MOMENTS AND THEN MAKES A MOVEMENT TO STOP THE NOISE AND EFFECTS. THEY STOP.

SPIRIT RING: Oi! You only had to rub the ring. No need the wake the people in (LOCAL REFERENCE TO NEXT TOWN).

ABANAZAR: Give me no grief Spirit. These people are already up my nose on that one.

SPIRIT RING: What do you expect? I was quietly dozing in front of Corrie when you rubbed me up the wrong way and dumped me right in the middle of... Where exactly is this?

ABANAZAR: Egypt! We're in Egypt. Land of the Pharaohs, site of the pyramids, home of the spitting camel. And soon it will be the headquarters of the ruler the world.

SPIRIT RING: Who?

ABANAZAR: I am Abanazar...

SPIRIT RING: A banana?

ABANAZAR: (ANNOYED) No you fool. Abanazar...

SPIRIT RING: 'Ave a banana?

ABANAZAR: (ANGRY) No you nitty nincompoop. Abanazar... Ruler of the world. Or at least I will be when you've worked your magic. Anyway, I don't like your attitude. Just do your job.

SPIRIT RING: (SHE STANDS STILL AND PLACES HER HANDS IN THE ORIENTAL STYLE PRAYING POSITION.) Oh Master, what is your desire? How's that?

ABANAZAR: Better... Spirt of the Ring I command you to use your powers to help me take over EVERYTHING! Give me money, jewels, gold, and enough loose women to make me the envy of Prince Harry.

SPIRIT RING: I can't do that.

ABANAZAR: Okay, forget the loose women thing. (POINTING TO A LADY IN THE AUDIENCE) I'll just have my wicked way with her.

SPIRIT RING: My magic is not strong enough to grant you those things. If you want, I could put you first in the queue for the ice creams during the interval.

That other fancy stuff needs a much stronger magic than mine. Only one genie has a power that great.

ABANAZAR: Where is this genie?

SPIRIT RING: He is the Genie of the Lamp. A genie so powerful that nothing is beyond his reach.

ABANAZAR: Then I shall control him. Bring him to me now.

SPIRIT RING: Alas, we must go to him. In China.

ABANAZAR: China? Hmm! Then take me to China.

SPIRIT RING: Yes, but hang on Mr Banana.

ABANAZAR: (ANNOYED) Abanazar!

SPIRIT RING: Whatever! It's not so simple you know? The lamp has been locked in a cave which can only be opened by someone worthy.

ABANAZAR: I love their toffees. The butter ones with the creamy filling.

SPIRIT RING: Not Werther's. I meant someone worthy.

ABANAZAR: I am worthy.

SHE GIVE HIM A LOOK.

SPIRIT RING: Someone young and pure.

ABANAZAR: I am young and pure.

SHE GIVES HIM ANOTHER LOOK.

SPIRIT RING: Someone who has not been blemished by the wrongs of this world. (ANOTHER LOOK AND SHE HOLD UP HER HAND TO STOP HIM SPEAKING) Don't even go there. Someone who is the son of a humble tradesperson.

ABANAZAR: Is there anyone left like that. Certainly no one from (LOCAL REFERENCE.)

SPIRIT RING: Hang on, hang on! I've just realised this is all wrong. You brought me here with all that flashing and banging it sort of muddled me. I'm supposed to be speaking in rhyme.

ABANAZAR: Do we have to?

SPIRIT RING: Pantomime tradition!

ABANAZAR: Blast!

SPIRIT RING: Ready..?

In far off China lives a boy,
who's always good and full of joy.
The offspring of a washerwoman,
who works him hard from nine 'till seven.

ABANAZAR: "Woman" doesn't rhyme with "seven".

SPIRIT RING: Shut up! The washerwomen actually only works until five but I couldn't make that fit either.

Aladdin is her son they say,
so pure of heart and every way.

ABANAZAR: Is this actually going anywhere?

SPIRIT RING: Oi! Leave it! This is difficult enough for someone who's not a natural rapper you know.

This perfect lad is who you seek,
and let me say, within the week,
you will have got the lamp you need,
to do this nasty, wicked deed.

ABANAZAR: Is that it?

SPIRIT RING: What's it to you Mr Banana?

ABANAZAR: (ANNOYED) Abanazar! So we go to China...

SPIRIT RING: Peking.

ABANAZAR: ...and find this Alan lad...

SPIRIT RING: Aladdin.

ABANAZAR: ...he gets me the lamp...

SPIRIT RING: With the Genie.

ABANAZAR: ...and I get to RULE THE WORLD.

SPIRIT RING: Something like that.

ABANAZAR: I love it. Take me to Peking now. Ahhhh Ha Ha
Haaaa! (EVIL CACKLE.)

AS THE CACKLE STARTS THERE IS THUNDER
AND LIGHTNING EFFECTS AGAIN. BOTH
ACTORS LIGHTS GO OUT AND THEY DISAPPEAR
IN THE BREAK BETWEEN FLASHES.

END SCENE.

SCENE 1. A MARKET SQUARE IN OLD PEKING.

THE TABS OPEN ON A STREET SCENE IN CHINA. MUSIC AND SINGING. LOTS OF MOVEMENT.

Musical number: The ensemble.

Suggestion: Chinatown, my Chinatown.

THE STAGE IS FULL OF PEOPLE IN A CHINESE MARKET SQUARE SETTING. RICKSHAWS AND PEOPLE WITH HAND HELD SALES STANDS WALK ABOUT.

A FEW TRADERS ENTER FROM THE AUDITORIUM SELLING CHINESE LANTERNS ON POLES OR LAMPS AND MAKE THEIR WAY TO THE STAGE.

WISHEE AND ALADDIN ENTER FROM DIFFERENT WINGS AND MIX IN WITH THE ENSEMBLE.

WISHEE IS CARRYING A SMALL BUSH/TREE IN A POT. THIS IS A TREE LIKE AN ENGLISH STANDARD ROSE BUSH BUT COVERED IN BRIGHT CHINESE STYLE FLOWERS.

AT THE END OF THE MUSICAL NUMBER ALADDIN AND WISHEE COME CENTRE FRONT AND FACE THE AUDIENCE.

WISHEE: Hi Aladdin.

ALADDIN: Hi there Wishee.

WISHEE: Isn't it a grand day to be alive?

ALADDIN: Nice tree.

WISHEE: Yeah. It's a Wee-Wee tree. I found it in the palace gardens.

ALADDIN: When you say "found it", you mean...

WISHEE: It was just laying around. Nobody seemed to want it.

ALADDIN: Actually I'd like one like that myself. Hey! Hang on. What were you doing in the palace grounds? If the Emperor finds out then you'll really be in trouble.

WISHEE: Yeah but no one saw me, so it's fine.

A POLICE WHISTLE SOUNDS AND WISHEE PUSHES THROUGH THE ENSEMBLE AND GETS LOST IN THE CROWD. WE ARE ABLE TO SEE EXACTLY WHERE HE IS DUE TO THE TREE BEING HELD ABOVE THE ENSEMBLE HEADS. THE ENSEMBLE BECOME AN INFORMAL ROW LIKE A HUMAN BARRIER (STILL CHATTING) WITH WISHEE BEHIND AS THE CHINESE POLICE RUN ON AND SURROUND ALADDIN CENTRE FRONT.

POLICE CHIEF: Name?

ALADDIN: Aladdin Twankey.

POLICE CHIEF: Address?

ALADDIN: The Laundry.

POLICE CHIEF: A likely story.

ALADDIN: It's true. My Mother is the Widow Twankey and I help her run Twankey's Laundry.

POLICE CHIEF: Have you seen someone carrying a Wee-Wee tree? Someone came this way with a Wee-Wee tree. Probably a he.

ALADDIN: Me? A Wee-Wee tree? Me no see Wee-Wee tree with he.

POLICE CHIEF: He's been in the palace gardens where he might have looked at the Princess. Everyone knows that's not allowed. Looking at the Princess is punishable by pain worst than death.

ALADDIN: Pain worse than death?

POLICE CHIEF: Well sometimes we just give them a Chinese burn.

ONE OF THE POLICEMEN SPOTS THE TREE OVER THE HEAD OF THE ENSEMBLE AND POINTS IT OUT TO THE POLICE CHIEF.

THE TREE MOVES ALONG THE ROW AND THE POLICE MOVE IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION. IT MOVES BACK AGAIN AND THE POLICE GO BACK THE OTHER WAY.

THE TREE MOVES AGAIN TO THE OTHER END OF THE ROW WHILE THE POLICE GO THE OPPOSITE WAY.

SUDDENLY THE TREE DROPS OUT OF SIGHT BELOW THE HEADS OF THE ENSEMBLE.

AFTER A FEW SECONDS FOR REACTION, THE POLICE BREAK THROUGH THE ENSEMBLE TO THE BACK (UP STAGE) AND WISHEE COMES THROUGH TO THE FRONT (DOWN STAGE). WISHEE RUNS DOWN THE STEPS INTO THE AUDIENCE AND GIVES THE TREE TO AN AUDIENCE MEMBER ON THE END OF ONE OF THE SEAT ROWS MOTIONING THEM TO SEND IT RIGHT DOWN THE ROW AND "SHUSHES" THEM TO KEEP QUIET. ALADDIN EXITS UNSEEN AT THIS POINT.

WISHEE GOES BACK ON STAGE AND TRIES TO LOOK INNOCENT.

THE ENSEMBLE DISPERSES AND THE POLICE ARE REVEALED ALL LOOKING IN DIFFERENT DIRECTIONS AND CONFUSED.

THE POLICE SEE WISHEE AND SURROUND HIM.

POLICE CHIEF: Name.

WISHEE: Wishee Washee.

POLICE CHIEF: Where do you live?

WISHEE: At home.

POLICE CHIEF: Have you seen anyone carrying a Wee-Wee tree?

WISHEE: You want a Wee-Wee?

POLICE CHIEF: No.

WISHEE: He want Wee-Wee?

POLICE CHIEF: No, we want a Wee-Wee tree.

WISHEE: Why didn't you say that in the first place.
(POINTING OFF STAGE) Wee-Wee tree went weeeeeee.

POLICE RUN OFF IN THE DIRECTION WISHEE
POINTED.

WISHEE: (TO AUDIENCE) Hi people of (LOCAL RERERENCE). I'm
Wishee Washee. Do you want to be part of Wishee's
gang? (AUDIENCE REACTION) When I shout "Hi Gang"
you have to shout "Hi Wishee". Do you think you
can do that? (AUDIENCE REACTION) Okay, let's have
a go. Hi gang. (AUDIENCE REACTION) Not bad, but
not like real gang members. It needs to be much
louder than that. Try again. Hi gang. (AUDIENCE
REACTION) I guess that will have to do. That's it
then, you are now all signed up members of Wishee's
gang.

(LOOKING INTO AUDIENCE) Hey, has anyone seen my
tree? Oh there it is. Can I have it back please.
(GOES AND GETS TREE FROM AUDIENCE) Thank you for
looking after it. if you don't already know, this
is a Wee-Wee tree. You plant it in your garden and
it grows so big that when you want a wee, you say,
"Where is the Wee-Wee tree" and you go behind it
and have a... well you get the idea.

This one hasn't grown much yet so people with
small... If you see what I mean? (POINTING TO MAN
IN THE AUDIENCE) You'd be all right then Sir.

I've only borrowed this one, but I still don't want
anyone finding it. So I need somewhere safe to
leave it for a while. Oh look. What about over
here?

HE TAKES THE TREE AND PLACES IT ON THE
EDGE OF THE PROSCENIUM ARCH OUT OF ALL
ACTORS WAY.

WISHEE: Okay Wishee's gang... Here's another job for you.
Will you watch out for it. Give me a shout if
anyone goes near it. You shout "Wishee" and I'll
come running. Let's try it out. I'll pretend
to be someone else pretending to steal my Wee-Wee
tree, then you shout "Wishee" and I'll pretend to
be me, catching me pretending to be someone else,
who's been caught by me. Get it? Ready.

HE DOES AN OVER THE TOP MIME OF TIP-
TOEING TOWARDS THE TREE.

WISHEE: (AUDIENCE REACTION) You'll have to shout louder
than that as I might be out the back asleep. Let's
try again but this time much louder. (HE MIMES
GOING TOWARDS THE TREE AGAIN - AUDIENCE REACTION)

Better, but try harder next time. Right, I should
be going. Ladies and gentlemen, a big round of
applause for the Widow Twankey. See you later
gang. (WAVES AND EXITS.)

ENTER WIDOW TWANKEY PUSHING A CART WITH THE NAME "TWANKEY'S LAUNDRY" ON THE SIDE.

TWANKEY: What's all that noise? Whoo hoo! (WAVING) Lovely to see you all. Look at all you good looking people at the back. Whoo hoo!

A washerwoman's work is never done. (SIGH AND ENCOURAGING AUDIENCE TO - AHHHH!) I know. Look at this pile of washing. Anyway, how are you all? Are you having fun? (AUDIENCE REACTION) You look a lovely lot. I like you already.

Is there anyone in from (LOCAL PLACE)? Yes, a big welcome to you. Both of you. What about (ANOTHER LOCAL PLACE.) Sorry? (WAITING FOR REPLY) No that wasn't a question. I'm just sorry you live in (LOCAL PLACE).

Did you know your publican is a Long-John wearer. I know he is because I do his washing. Oh... yes he does. (AUDIENCE REACTION) Oooo, you are good. I can see we are going to get on famously.

Right! As Wishee said, I'm the Widow Twankey. I run the laundry in this part of old Peking. Yes, Peking. And let me tell you, there's a lot of peeking goes on in Peking. Not as much as in (LOCAL REFERENCE TO TOWN) of course.

Talking of peeking, I was upstairs in my bathroom the other day, standing in the altogether. Yes, I know. I can see all the men in the audience getting a clear picture of that in their heads. Hold on to it boys. You never know when you're going to need it. You ladies had better watch out when you get them home. You'll have a lot to live up to.

Anyway... There I was in the naughty nudie just about to put the flannel round the undercarriage, when the window cleaner erected his - now stop getting excited - long ladder up to my double glazing. Oooo it was a large one. You can tell how large it was when I say he'd slid it up to the second extension before I knew it. He was giving things a quick going over with his damp shammy when I shouted... "No hanky panky with Widow Twankey" and his extension collapsed.

If my husband Mr Frankie Twankey was still alive I wouldn't have to worry about it. He was quite lanky and if there had been hanky panky with Twankey, lanky Frankie would have given them a good spanky.

I've been out collecting washing (PULLING STUFF FROM CART) Look at this lot. Who's are these? (TO AUDIENCE AS SHE SHOWS ENORMOUS AND COLOURFUL BLOOMERS) Are they yours love. Lovely pocket. Just the place to keep your hanky when you're not expecting much panky. (PULLS OUT SMALL G-STRING) Who owns up to these then? Put your hand up. Who wears this little eye patch. I see. No one's going to admit to being a pirate? (or depending on response - "Are you a pirate.")

Musical number: Widow Twankey.

Suggestion: "All About That Bass" Meghan Trainor.

Note: There are a couple of swear words in this song. Change them if you expect a young audience. "We know that STUFF ain't real" and "Go ahead and tell them skinny BEACH GIRLS."

Note: If you have any "larger" ladies in your Ensemble then they could get involved as a backing group?

THE ENSEMBLE COME ON DURING THE NUMBER
AND JOIN IN WITH THE SONG.

THE ENSEMBLE STAND AROUND CHATTING.

TWANKEY: See you later boys and girls. I've got to go and
get the spin cycle started.

WIDOW TWANKEY EXITS

ALADDIN ENTERS AT A RUN.

ALADDIN: (TO AUDIENCE) Was that my Mother? I was supposed
to be helping her with our washing collection round
but Wishee got me involved in one of his schemes.
Which way did she go.

Oh look. (POINTING TO TREE) I just love those
little trees. This one doesn't seem to belong to
anyone. Do you think they'll mind?

ALADDIN APPROACHES TREE. AUDIENCE
REACTION.

WISHEE RUNS ON.

WISHEE: Hi Gang. (AUDIENCE REACTION) Was someone trying
to touch my tree.

ALADDIN: Sorry Wishee. I didn't know it was your's.

WISHEE: Hey, have you heard?

ALADDIN: What?

WISHEE: The Royal Parade is coming through town today. And
the Princess Yasmine will be with them.

ALADDIN: But that's no use. We won't be able to watch.
Citizens are not allowed to gaze on the Princess on
pain worse than death.

WISHEE: Pain worse than death. That's gonna hurt.

ALADDIN: I think this is them coming now.

FANFARE. THE GRAND VIZIER ENTERS.

VIZIER: (ANNOUNCING) Make way for the Royal parade. Stand
back while the procession passes your humble hovels
on the way to the palace. No one is allowed to set
eyes on the Princess on pain worse than death.
Turn away now if you don't want to lose your head.

THE VILLAGERS/ENSEMBLE INCLUDING
ALADDIN AND WISHEE TURN THEIR BACKS AS
THE ROYAL PARTY ENTERS. THE EMPEROR
WITH PRINCESS YASMINE AND HER MAID
ZING-ZONG. PLUS THE POLICE.

This parade can be as flamboyant as possible with music, flags and banners if costumes, actors and budget allows. If not then just the main Royal party will do.

EMPEROR: Why have you brought me to this tatty town Yasmine my little princess daughter?

PRINCESS: You wanted me to find a husband Daddy and all of the suitors you've found for me are either, ugly, fat, too old, or just plain boring.

EMPEROR: Well I can't help that darling. It's the same way your Mother and I met. We've had to put up with each other for years. (ASIDE) Too many years. (NORMAL) Anyway, it's tradition.

PRINCESS: Yes Daddy, but look at all these people. There must be someone nice in town. Why can't I choose my own husband?

EMPEROR: (INSISTENT) You are to marry someone rich. (THE PRINCESS GOES TO INTERRUPT) Don't argue. The Royal Palace needs a new roof and there's no money left.

Our rich lifestyle, well your Mother's rich lifestyle, has left us stony broke. The only way we can survive is if you marry someone rich and bring them into the family.

ALADDIN TURNS AND STEALS A GLANCE AT THE PRINCESS.

ALADDIN: Wishee, she's lovely.

WISHEE: Don't turn round you idiot. Remember... Pain worse than death.

ALADDIN: I know but look. She's the most beautiful girl I've ever seen.

ALADDIN STANDS AND STARES AT THE PRINCESS. WHO HAS NOTICED HIM AND IS STARING BACK.

WISHEE IS CONSTANTLY TUGGING AT ALADDIN'S ARM TO GET HIM TO TURN BACK.

EMPEROR: Come my little princess. Let's go and see if any new suitors have turned up at the palace.

PRINCESS: You go Daddy. My maid and I will stay for a while to see the sights.

EMPEROR: I'll leave a small guard of police in the area. Just let them know if anyone looks at you and we'll have them beheaded.

THE ROYAL PARTY EXITS, EXCEPT PRINCESS AND MAID ZING-ZONG.

VIZIER: You must leave this area now by order of the Emperor. (EXITS)

THE ENSEMBLE DISPERSE IN BITS AND PIECES. WISHEE ALSO EXITS TRYING TO PULL ALADDIN WITH HIM BUT NOT SUCCEEDING. ALADDIN STAYS STARING.

ABANAZAR AND THE SPIRIT OF RING ENTER
AS IF SKIDDING TO A STOP AND NEARLY
FALLING OVER.

SPIRIT RING: Not a bad journey eh? Sorry about coming down like that. I was away the day we did landings at genie uni.

ABANAZAR: Half wit of a wizards toe fluff, are you sure this is China?

SPIRIT RING: Peking, Mr Banana.

ABANAZAR: Who's peeking? (ANNOYED) And you did it again you numskull. It's Abanazar. Ab-ber-naz-za.

SPIRIT RING: Ave-a-bannana?

ABANAZAR: No you no good nincompoop of a camels hump. Abanazar.

SPIRIT RING: (TO AUDIENCE) I know really, but I like to see him explode.

ABANAZAR: If I didn't need your help I'd stuff you back in this stupid ring and sell you at the next (LOCAL REFERENCE) car boot sale. Now, find me this Aladdin person.

SPIRIT RING: My G.P.S. readings brought us here so Aladdin can't be too far away. (TO AUDIENCE) And in case you're wondering... G.P.S. means Genie Pointing System.

ABANAZAR: I will place myself over here in disguise and see if I can spot him. I will blend in with these ridiculous looking people so I don't get noticed. Leave me.

SPIRIT RING: You? Blend in? Have you looked at yourself lately?

THE SPIRIT EXITS AND ABANAZAR STANDS TO
ONE SIDE.

PRINCESS: Have you seen him Zing-Zong?

ZING-ZONG: He's gorgeous Miss.

PRINCESS: Do you think he's rich?

ZING-ZONG: He doesn't look it.

PRINCESS: Ask him.

ZING-ZONG: (SURPRISED) We can't do that.

PRINCESS: Go on. Ask him if he's rich.

ZING-ZONG: It's not allowed Miss. He shouldn't even be looking at you.

PRINCESS: Why not?

ZING-ZONG: Pain worse than death Miss. Pain worse than death. Your Father the Emperor said...

PRINCESS: Ask him. Go on Zing-Zong, ask him. Better still, tell him to approach.

ZING-ZONG BECKONS TO ALADDIN AND HE
COMES OVER.

ALADDIN: Princess. I find you very beautiful. You light up the world with your radiance.

PRINCESS: Oh Zing-Zong. He has a lovely voice.

ZING-ZONG: I know Miss. But we still shouldn't be...

PRINCESS: Speak again Sir. What is your name?

ALADDIN: I am Aladdin...

ABANAZAR: (HE JUMPS ON HEARING THE NAME.) That's him. Aladdin.

EMPEROR: ...and you are the girl I want to marry.

PRINCESS: That is a very bold statement Mr Aladdin. You want to marry a princess.

ALADDIN: Not just any princess. The most beautiful princess in all of China.

PRINCESS: I am flattered by your attention Mr Aladdin, but unless you are very rich my Father the Emperor will not allow this to happen. You shouldn't even be looking at me.

ZING-ZONG: Pain worse than death Miss. Pain worse than de...

PRINCESS: All right, we know about that. So are you?

ALADDIN: What?

PRINCESS: Rich.

ALADDIN: I am the son of a humble washerwoman, but I intend to go on the TV show, I'm Somebody You Don't Know, Get Me Out Of Here, and become a famous celebrity, therefore making me a fortune.

PRINCESS: Well, Mr Aladdin. I like you. I like you very much. But...

ZING-ZONG: Pain worse than death Miss. Pain worse than de...

PRINCESS: (SNAPPING) Shut up.

ZING-ZONG: Yes Miss.

ALADDIN: When I am rich I will come for you and take you as my bride.

PRINCESS: I think I would like that very much. (ZING-ZONG GOES TO INTERRUPT) Shut up! Pain worse than death. Yes. I know.

ALADDIN: (TO PRINCESS) Can I kiss you.

ZING-ZONG: Certainly not.

PRINCESS: I must not be touched by anyone until we are wed. It is the law.

ALADDIN: (CONSPIRATORIAL) Are you game for a bet?

PRINCESS: What sort of bet?

ALADDIN: I will bet you a Chinese Pound that I can kiss you without touching you.

PRINCESS: Ha! It can't be done. It is not possible to kiss anyone without touching them.

ALADDIN: It is. I know how to do it. I will bet you that it can be done. Can I try?

PRINCESS: You can try Mr Aladdin, but you will not succeed.

ALADDIN: Close your eyes and pucker your lips. (SHE DOES THIS)

ZING-ZONG: Pain worse than Death Miss. Pain...

PRINCESS: (THROUGH PUCKERED MOUTH) Shut up!

ALADDIN: Ready. Here it comes.

ALADDIN LEANS FORWARD AND KISSES THE PRINCESS (PERHAPS ON THE CHEEK, OR BEHIND A FAN). HE DRAWS AWAY AND THE PRINCESS LEANS TOWARDS WHERE HE HAS BEEN WITH HER EYES STILL CLOSED. ZING-ZONG MAKES A THROAT CUTTING SIGN TO THE AUDIENCE.

PRINCESS: (OPENING EYES) But you DID touch me.

ALADDIN: I know. Here's your Pound. It was well worth it.

THE POLICE BLOW A WHISTLE AND ENTER AT A RUSH

ALADDIN RUNS OFF INTO THE WINGS AND BACK THROUGH ANOTHER ENTRANCE WITH THE POLICE FOLLOWING HIM.

HE RUNS OFF THE OTHER SIDE AND BACK THROUGH ANOTHER ENTRANCE AND THE POLICE FOLLOW THE

SAME ROUTE EVEN THOUGH THEY CROSS ALADDIN AS HE ENTERS AGAIN.

THE CHASE CAN QUICKLY GO INTO THE AUDIENCE IF POSSIBLE AND THE POLICE FOLLOW THE SAME ROUTE AS ALADDIN EVEN THOUGH AN OBVIOUS SHORT CUT MIGHT BE AVAILABLE.

THEY END UP BACK ON STAGE.

Note: There is an opportunity for a old silent movie type chase here, with strobe lighting and "Keystone Cops" style music.

ALADDIN IS FINALLY CAUGHT CENTRE STAGE.

POLICE CHIEF: Got you. Aladdin isn't it?

ABANAZAR STEPS FORWARD AND MAKES A MAGIC PASS. A FLASH. EVERYONE ON STAGE (EXCEPT FOR ALADDIN AND ABANAZAR) TURNS TO STONE.

Note: It is more fun if the police have been caught in silly positions, and the Princess and Zing-Zong look surprised and horrified.

ALADDIN: (LOOKING AROUND) Wow! What happened?

ABANAZAR: They are stone. At least for a few minutes.

ALADDIN MAKES SILLY FACES AT THE
POLICE.

ALADDIN: Did you do this?

ABANAZAR: Come with me boy and I will make you rich beyond
your wildest dreams. Then you can marry your
princess.

ALADDIN AND ABANAZAR WALK FORWARD AS
THE TABS CLOSE BEHIND THEM.

END SCENE.

SCENE 2. A STREET IN OLD PEKING.

THE TABS CLOSE BEHIND THEM AS ALADDIN AND ABANAZAR WALK OUT ONTO THE APRON. A GREEN SPOTLIGHT IS ON THEM.

ALADDIN: (POINTING BACK TO WHERE THEY HAVE COME FROM) How can that be so? How can this be happening?

ABANAZAR: Tell me boy. You are Aladdin? The son of a washerwoman?

ALADDIN: But of course.

ABANAZAR: And do you want to be as rich as your mind will allow?

ALADDIN: If it will be enough to let me marry the Princess. Yes.

ABANAZAR: Then trust me. Trust me. You must trust me and do what I say.

ALADDIN: And you will help me marry my Princess?

ABANAZAR: Trust me boy and I will give you the riches of Lord Sugar and the charms of Philip Scholfield.

ALADDIN: But who are you?

ABANAZAR: I am... er... your Uncle Abanazar. Has your mother never mentioned me?

ALADDIN: I don't think so.

ABANAZAR: I am the brother of your father. Your long lost Uncle Abanazar who has come to help you. Will you trust me young Nephew of mine?

ALADDIN: If you are my uncle, why wouldn't I trust you. (TO AUDIENCE) I should trust him, shouldn't I? (AUDIENCE REACTION) Oh yes I should. (AUDIENCE REACTION)

ABANAZAR: Ignore them. As your long lost Uncle you should take me home to meet your Mother.

ALADDIN: Have you not met her before?

ABANAZAR: No... er... I was lost before she married my Brother, so she will be truly surprised to see me. But really pleased as I am very very rich and intend to make your family rich too.

ALADDIN: This is wonderful news. Let's not waste a moment.

ABANAZAR PUTS HIS ARM AROUND ALADDIN'S SHOULDER AND THEY EXIT TOGETHER. IF THE AUDIENCE START TO BOO THEN ABANAZAR CAN SHUSH THEM (UNSEEN BY ALADDIN) WITH A SLY GLANCE OR ONE FINGER TO HIS LIPS.

FROM THE OTHER SIDE, WISHEE ENTERS RUNNING.

WISHEE: Hi Gang! (AUDIENCE REACTION) Did you see that? Everyone got turned to stone. It was magic. I think I could do that. Yes. Turn people to stone. I'm going to have a go. Will you help me gang? (AUDIENCE REACTION) Okay, here we go.

WISHEE:

I will say the magic words and all the small boys and girls in the audience will be turned to stone. If you want to be turned to stone then stand up now.

You need to do a little dance on the spot so that we know you're still normal. Then when you hear the magic spell you should stop and be stone in any position you're in. Ready? Dance?

A little silly dance music can be played here when the kids dance and stopped when the spell is cast. Music on and off as needed.

WISHEE: Zabam! You turn to STONE!

HOPEFULLY THE CHILDREN IN THE AUDIENCE
WILL HAVE FROZEN IN PLACE.

WISHEE: What great positions. You all look like statues. Now to bring you back. Zabam! You can now DANCE!

One more time. Zabam! You turn to STONE!

(AFTER A FEW SECONDS) Zabam! You can now Dance.

(AFTER A FEW MOMENTS) Zabam! SIT ON YOUR SEAT.
Sit down everyone.

There you are Mums and Dads. See how easy it is to turn them into stone. I expect you'd like to use that magic every day?

Oh. I nearly forgot. When you first came in, there was a small ticket on every seat. I hope you all saw them. The prize this time is dinner for two, including a bottle of wine, at (LOCAL REFERENCE TO A PUB OR RESTAURANT.) The winning number is... White ticket, 281. Has anyone got ticket 281? (WAITS FOR A NO REACTION) What? You didn't see the tickets? They were on your seats. I guess you may have sat on them. Have a look. Is it still on your seat? Number 281. It's okay, we'll wait. At the last performance we found that some people had sat on them and they were stuck to their bum. I know. How silly. Ask the person sitting next to you to check your bum. That's it. Is it there? Number 281?

(WAIT FOR PEOPLE TO CHECK EACH OTHER. NO TICKET IS FOUND.)

(TOWARDS WINGS) What? We didn't do the ticket this time? Why didn't you tell me. I've got all these people looking for tickets. This lady and gent down here have been feeling each others bums, and are nearly engaged. Sorry gang. False alarm.

Oh dear. We'd better get back to the action although from what I've seen, the action is going on down there.

TABS START TO OPEN AND WISHEE WALKS
INTO NEXT SCENE

END SCENE.

SCENE 3. OUTSIDE THE LAUNDRY - MARKET SQUARE IN OLD PEKING.

THE STAGE STILL HAS THE MARKET BACKGROUND, BUT A WING HAS BEEN SET TO THE FRONT WITH PART OF THE OUTSIDE OF WIDOW TWANKEY'S LAUNDRY BUILDING. THERE ARE STRINGS OF OVERSIZED AND RIDICULOUS WASHING HANGING ACROSS THE STAGE.

A SHIRT FROM THE LOCAL FOOTBALL TEAM IS ALSO ON THE LINE.

WIDOW TWANKEY IS HANGING WASHING ON THE LINE AND HAS A FEW PEGS IN HER MOUTH.

WISHEE: (PASSING WIDOW TWANKEY AS HE CROSSES THE STAGE.)
Hello Widow Twankey. How are you today? (EXITS)

TWANKEY: Mmmmm, mmmmm, mmmmm. (OPENING HER MOUTH SO ALL THE PEGS FALL OUT.) Now look what you've done. (SHE PICKS UP THE PEGS PLACING THEM IN A POCKET AND HOLDS ONE OF THEM IN HER TEETH READY TO START HANGING MORE WASHING) Mmmmm, mmmmm, mmmmm. Ouch! Ouch Ouch! (DANCING AROUND IN PAIN WHERE ONE PEG HAS NIPPED HER LIP.) Ouch. My lip will be totally un-kissable for a week. (POINTING TO A MAN IN AUDIENCE) Although I could make an exception for you darling.

(TO AUDIENCE) So - What do you think of it so far? (AUDIENCE REACTION) I know what you mean. At least we're trying.

In fact it's been a really trying day. (SIGH AND ENCOURAGING THE AUDIENCE TO "AH" BACK) Come on, more trying than that. (AUDIENCE REACTION) Yes, it's been a really trying day. The butcher tried, The baker tried, the greengrocer tried...

Well, since Mr Twankey is no longer around, a woman has her needs. You know what I mean girls? And I still haven't found a man. I'm looking for one who will pick me up, whirl me round and drain me dry. I know. Actually, thinking about it, that sounds more like I need a spin dryer.

I once had a date with a Dutchman. He was a little bit odd as he always wore inflatable shoes. Yes, blow up shoes. Then he never turned up for one of our dates. I was told the next day that he'd popped his clogs.

Oooo, who is this with Aladdin?

ALADDIN ENTERS WITH ABANAZAR.

ALADDIN: Mother. This is my long lost Uncle Abanazar.

TWANKEY: A banana?

ABANAZAR: (ANNOYED) I am NOT a banana.

TWANKEY: Don't get yourself all worked up lovie. You might break in two. Hey, then we can have a banana split.

ALADDIN: Mother, it's Uncle Abanazar.

TWANKEY: Uncle 'av a banana?

ABANAZAR: (TRYING TO KEEP HIS ANNOYANCE UNDER CONTROL AND PUTTING ON A BIG FALSE SMILE) Madam, I am Aladdin's long lost Uncle Abanazar. Your husband's brother.

TWANKEY: Brother? He said his parents were too poor to buy him a brother.

ALADDIN: Mother, Uncle Abanazar is VERY rich.

TWANKEY: In that case, Uncle how's yer father...

ABANAZAR: (SMILING HARD) Ab-a-naz-ar.

TWANKEY: ... you're welcome to the family. (TO AUDIENCE) Anyone's welcome to *this* family! (STAGE WHISPER TO ALADDIN) Just how rich is he?

ALADDIN: (STAGE WHISPER) I don't know, but look at that huge ring on his finger, and he says he will give us riches beyond our wildest dreams.

TWANKEY: Our wildest dreams he? (TO AUDIENCE) I have some really wild dreams you know. No not that sort. The other night I dreamt that I was eating a huge marshmallow. Then I woke up and found my pillow had gone. Okay, okay, I know. Tommy Cooper 1964. Well... The old ones are the best.

I had another dream. About (LOCAL FOOTBALL TEAM) winning the cup (OR WHATEVER THEY ARE TRYING TO WIN). I asked them if they'd let me help with the washing after the match. For some reason they thought I meant their shirts.

(RUBBING HERSELF AGAINST ABANAZAR) Tell me Uncle Abbey National. Would you like to play with my washboard. You can rub up and down my bumpy bits as long as you like.

ABANAZAR: (PULLING AWAY) I will forgo that pleasure for a while.

TWANKEY: (TEASING) When was the last time you were this close to a laundry goddess?

ABANAZAR: Do you know? I don't think I ever have been.

TWANKEY: And do you like it?

ABANAZAR: I like chocolate cake, but I don't want it smeared all over me.

TWANKEY: Oh I don't know! Anyway, I'm not sure I like you now.

ALADDIN: Mother. Think about the money.

ABANAZAR GIVES WIDOW TWANKEY A LARGE GOLD COIN WHICH SHE TESTS BY BITING IT THEN TURNS AWAY FROM THEM, BUT WITH HER BACK TO THE AUDIENCE, LIFTS HER SKIRT AND TUCKS IT DOWN/UP HER KNICKERS.

ABANAZAR: I have many more where that came from.

TWANKEY: I have more space where that's gone.

ABANAZAR: Here's another. (HE PRODUCES A COIN AND TWANKEY TESTS IT AGAIN TUCKING IT AWAY) And another. (TESTING BUSINESS AGAIN)

TWANKEY: Do you know, I'm starting to like you a lot more Uncle 'ave another.

ABANAZAR: (SHOWING AN ANNOYED FACE TO THE AUDIENCE, BUT TURNING BACK TO TWANKEY WITH A SMILE) And now I need to ask a favour.

TWANKEY: What? You want hanky pankey with Widow Twankey? And so early in our relationship? I'm a good girl you know. A girl has to have standards. (HE GIVES HER ANOTHER COIN) But then again, you don't want to seem stand-off-ish do you? Come with me.

TWANKEY GRABS HOLD OF ABANAZAR AND START TO DRAG HIM AWAY. HE RESISTS.

ABANAZAR: I need to take your Son, my beloved Nephew, on a trip outside the city walls.

ALADDIN: What for?

ABANAZAR: To the caves. To get the jewels...

TWANKEY: (ASIDE AS IN A DREAM STATE) Jewels.

ABANAZAR: ... and the gold...

TWANKEY: Gold.

ABANAZAR: ... and the diamonds...

TWANKEY: Diamonds.

ABANAZAR: ... and the lamp.

TWANKEY: (STILL IN A DREAM) Jewels. Gold. Diamonds.

ALADDIN: Lamp? What lamp? You never mentioned a lamp.

TWANKEY: Jewels. Gold. Diamonds.

ABANAZAR: Never you mind about the lamp boy!

ALADDIN: Is that when we get rich?

ABANAZAR: Beyond your wildest dreams.

TWANKEY: (STILL IN A DREAM) Jewels. Gold. Diamonds.

ALADDIN: Mother!

TWANKEY: Jewels... Sorry, what?

ABANAZAR: I am too weak to carry all the riches.

TWANKEY: Take him, take him. He's no use to me here. He dirty's more clothes than he cleans.

ALADDIN AND ABANAZAR EXIT.

TWANKEY: What a strange day. I woke up a poor woman this morning. She wasn't very happy about it. No, but here I am a poor washerwoman, and about to be very rich. For years I've worked my fingers to the bone, and what have I got to show for it? Boney fingers.

Hey, and seeing as we're in China, did you know that chopsticks are the reason that the Chinese never invented custard.

That new Brother-in-law of mine, Abby-dabby-nanna. I think he likes me. Well I like him anyway and he's got pots of money. What more could a girl want. Next time I see him I think I'm going to get all romantic. Probably sing him a soft romantic love song. I know just the one.

TWANKEY REACHES INTO THE WINGS AND PICKS UP A MOP. HOLDING IT UPSIDE DOWN AS IF IT IS A PERSON (ABANAZAR), SHE SINGS TO THE MOP DOING THE ACTIONS AND DANCING ROUND.

Musical number: Widow Twankey.

Song suggestion: Kiss me honey honey, kiss me. Shirley Bassey.

Look, I've go to go. More washing and ironing to finish. See you all later. (EXITS)

END SCENE.

SCENE 4. ON THE WAY TO THE CAVE.

THIS IS PLAYED ON THE APRON IN FRONT OF THE TABS (OR A FRONT CLOTH).

DARK HALF LIGHT IN A COLD COLOUR.

ALADDIN AND ABANAZAR ENTER. THEY WALK ACROSS THE STAGE WITH ABANAZAR LOOKING FURTIVE.

ALADDIN: Are we there yet?

ABANAZAR: Just a little bit more and we'll reach the caves.

ALADDIN: But you've been saying that for several miles now.

ABANAZAR: Being rich is not easy you know.

ALADDIN: I thought that was the point.

ABANAZAR: Yes, but you have to do a little work to get started. When we get to the cave you'll find so many riches that I doubt you'll be able to carry them all.

WISHEE ENTERS BEHIND THEM FOLLOWING IN THEIR FOOTSTEPS HE IS VERY BRIGHT AND HAPPY.

WISHEE: If you need any help carrying all that gold then I'm at your service.

ABANAZAR: Where did you come from? Clear off you boil on a bats behind. Do we know you? We don't need anyone's help.

ALADDIN: It's my friend Wishee Washee.

WISHEE: (TO AUDIENCE) Hi gang! (AUDIENCE REACTION) Shush, you'll upset grumpy old Uncle banana.

ABANAZAR: (ANNOYED) You know it's Abanazar. They know it's Abanazar. (POINTING TO ALADDIN) He knows it's Abanazar. so why does everyone insist on getting it wrong?

WISHEE: It's more funny that way.

ABANAZAR: Whatever! We don't need you. Go away.

ALADDIN: He can help carry my riches.

WISHEE: I can.

ABANAZAR: Go away or I will turn you into a frog.

ALADDIN: That's not nice.

WISHEE: No it's not. I was only going to help. Widow Twankey said that you might need help with heavy stuff.

ABANAZAR STARTS MAKING MAGIC PASSES. THUNDER SOUNDS AND LIGHTING FLASHES.

ABANAZAR: Eye of toad and wing of bat. Tell this dumbo where it's at...

ALADDIN: Don't do it Uncle.

ABANAZAR: ... Turn this Wishee to a frog. When he next sits on the...

WISHEE: Okay, I'm off. (EXITS IN A HURRY)

THUNDER AND LIGHTNING STOP INSTANTLY.

ALADDIN: You wouldn't really have turned him into a frog would you?

ABANAZAR: Of course I would. In fact now I've got a taste for it, let's turn one of the children down there (POINTING THREATENINGLY INTO AUDIENCE) into a frog. Which one, do you think?

ALADDIN: Shouldn't we be getting on towards the cave?

ABANAZAR: All right. But that one looks like he needs a green skin and a croak.

TABS START TO OPEN.

ALADDIN: Uncle, I think this is it. The cave.

END SCENE.

SCENE 5. INSIDE THE MAGIC CAVE.

THE TABS OPEN AS ALADDIN AND ABANAZAR WALK THROUGH TO THE MAIN STAGE. THE LIGHT IS DULL AND THE BACKGROUND IS ALL ROCKS AND BOULDERS. NO RICHES ANYWHERE. TO ONE SIDE THERE IS A SINGLE LARGE ROCK (MOVABLE) THAT IS THE ENTRANCE TO THE INNER CAVE.

ABANAZAR: This is most certainly it. But I don't see the lamp.

ALADDIN: What's all this about a lamp? You said there would be riches beyond my wildest dreams, but I can't even see a penny.

ABANAZAR: It all has to be here somewhere. We just need to find it. (POINTING OFF STAGE) Perhaps over there.

ALADDIN: Okay I'll look, but it's a bit spooky.

ABANAZAR: Don't be silly boy. There are no such things as ghosts.

ALADDIN: I'm not afraid of ghosts anyway.

ABANAZAR: Boy! Trust me. There are no such things as ghosts.

ABANAZAR EXITS UNNOTICED BY ALADDIN WHO IS STILL LOOKING AROUND UNCOMFORTABLY. HE SUDDENLY REALISES THAT HE IS ALONE AND EXITS RUNNING IN THE SAME DIRECTION.

ALADDIN: Wait for me.

WISHEE ENTERS FROM THE OTHER SIDE.

WISHEE: Hi Gang. (AUDIENCE REACTION) I thought I heard voices. I followed Aladdin here because I was worried about his safety. Have you seen him? (AUDIENCE REACTION) What here, in this cave? Actually I don't like the look of this place. It seems very spooky to me. There might be all sorts of ghosts and goolies in here. And I hate to be grabbed by the... er... ghosts.

(LOOKING AT WEE-WEE TREE) You haven't let anyone touch my Wee-Wee tree have you? Don't forget to call out "Wishy" if anyone does. Hey, I know some great ghost jokes. Wanna hear them?

Where do baby ghosts go during the day? To the day-scare centre.

What did the Mummy ghost say to the baby ghost? Don't spook until your spoken to.

How about... What do ghosts like licking. Ice Scream. Good aren't they?

A GHOST ENTERS AT THE BACK OF THE STAGE.

WISHEE: What do you do if a ghost comes up behind you? What? I can't hear you? Don't be silly. There are no such things as ghosts.

HOPEFULLY BY THIS TIME THE AUDIENCE
WILL BE SHOUTING "IT'S BEHIND YOU".

WISHEE: What's behind me? A ghost? You're having a laugh
with me, right? Shall I look?

THE GHOST COMES UP RIGHT BEHIND WISHEE
AND AS HE WALKS IN A LARGE CIRCLE, THE
GHOST STAYS BEHIND WISHEE AND TURNS
FULL CIRCLE WITH HIM UNTIL THEY BOTH
FACE THE FRONT AGAIN.

WISHEE: See. I told you. There are no such things as
ghosts. What? The other way?

WISHEE CIRCLES IN THE OTHER DIRECTION
AND THE GHOST TURNS WITH HIM.

WISHEE: There's nothing there? What? Behind me? Okay you
tell me when to turn around and I'll do it, but if
there's nothing there, you'll be in big trouble.

WISHEE JUMPS ROUND IN ONE GO AND FACES
THE GHOST. HE STAYS FACING IT FOR A
FEW SECONDS THEN JUMPS BACK TO THE
FRONT AND FACES THE AUDIENCE.

WISHEE: (CALMLY) There's a ghost behind me? (WITH MORE
PANIC) There's a ghost behind me? (ALMOST
SCREAMING) There's a ghost behind me.
Aghhhhhhhhh! (EXITS AT A RUN)

THE GHOST WAITS FOR A FEW SECONDS AND
THEN RUNS OFF AFTER WISHEE AT THE SAME
TIME A LINE OF SKELETONS ENTER READY
FOR THE DANCE.

Musical number and dance routine: Skeletons. Possibly in UV.

Suggestion: Ghost Busters - Ray Parker Junior.

DURING THE DANCE WISHEE RETURNS WEARING
A BACK-PACK WITH A LONG HOSE ATTACHED
(LIKE A GHOST BUSTER) AND THE SKELETONS
REACT AS PART OF THE DANCE. HE
ENCOURAGES THE AUDIENCE TO SHOUT "GHOST
BUSTERS" AT THE RIGHT TIME.

AT THE END OF THE ROUTINE, WHISHEE
CHASES THE SKELETON OFF. EXIT ALL.

ALADDIN AND ABANASAR ENTER.

ALADDIN: We've looked all over and if there are gold and
jewels in this cave they're certainly well hidden.

ABANAZAR: The lamp doesn't seem to be here either.

ALADDIN: I'm starting to think that you may not have been
telling the truth.

ABANAZAR: You have it on my word as a... Whatever! You will
be rich by the time you leave this cave.

ALADDIN LOOKS AT THE LARGE BOULDER
COVERING THE INNER CAVE.

ALADDIN: What about this? There looks like an inner cave
here covered by this boulder. This might be the
place.

ABANAZAR: It is. It is! It has to be the place. I was told it was well hidden.

ALADDIN: Who exactly gave you this information?

ABANAZAR: Never mind that. Just push that boulder out of the way and get in there.

ALADDIN TRIES PUSHING THE BOULDER BUT IT DOESN'T MOVE.

ALADDIN: Give me a hand here. I can't do it by myself.

ABANAZAR: Er... I've got a bad back. Er... Since that nasty landing it's been playing me up rotten.

ALADDIN: Then use a magic spell or something. If you can turn people to stone, why can't you move a boulder?

ABANAZAR: (SUDDENLY REALISING) You're right. There IS a spell for moving boulders away from caves. But what is it? I'm sure it's in my boys book of magic spells. Harry Potter would know. What would he say? How about, "Shift-bol-dor-ous".

ALADDIN: Hang on. (TO AUDIENCE) Let's ask these people Does anyone know a magic word for opening a cave. (AUDIENCE REACTION) What? Open shed? Open sandwich? Open till seven.

ABANAZAR: That's it. Stand back. (HE MAKES MAGIC PASSES. SPEAKING COMMANDINGLY) Open Sesame.

THERE IS THUNDER AND LIGHTNING AS THE BOULDER MOVES TO ONE SIDE.

ALADDIN: This is probably it. The cave of riches. It's very dark in there. Let's go in together.

ABANAZAR: You have to go alone.

ALADDIN: Why?

ABANAZAR: Don't ask questions boy. Just do it. I cannot enter because... Ahhhh... Er... Legend says that only one person can be in the cave at one time. That's it.

ALADDIN: Then you go first.

ABANAZAR: No! It must be you. (GETTING ANNOYED) You want to be rich don't you? And marry your silly little princess.

ALADDIN: Yes but...

ABANAZAR: (REALLY ANNOYED) You stupid halfwit son of a washerwoman. Why don't you just do what you're told? Get in there and bring me the lamp.

ALADDIN: (STEPPING IN BUT STILL VISIBLE) I don't like this at all. It's dark and spooky. (STEPS BACK OUT)

ABANAZAR: What was that?

ALADDIN: A lad in. Then, a lad out.

ABANAZAR: Don't joke boy. Here! (HE GIVES ALADDIN THE MAGIC RING) Take this. It's my enchanted ring. It will keep you safe.

ALADDIN: I'm not sure I trust you or your ring. (HE PUTS THE RING ON) But I will go in and see if I can find any gold.

ABANAZAR: Just bring me the lamp.

ALADDIN GOES INTO THE CAVE.

ALADDIN: (OFF) I can't see any gold.

ABANAZAR: (ANNOYED) The lamp boy. The lamp.

ALADDIN: (OFF) I will bring you your lamp when I find the jewels.

ABANAZAR: (INSISTENT) Can you see the lamp?

ALADDIN: (OFF) I have the lamp but where are the riches?

ABANAZAR: (FUMING) Never mind that boy. Pass me the lamp or I will put a curse on all your family.

ALADDIN: (OFF) No. This is not right. You promised me riches. I don't trust you.

ABANAZAR: (FINALLY SNAPPING) That's it. Enough. If you won't bring me what I want, you will remain in there for all eternity. Bring me the lamp NOW!

ALADDIN: (SHARP) No.

ABANAZAR: Right! That's it. (MAKING MAGIC PASSES) By the power of all that comes from my fingers, plus the points built up on my Tesco's club card, - Close Sesame.

AMID THUNDER AND LIGHTNING, THE ROCK ROLLS OVER THE CAVE LOCKING ALADDIN INSIDE.

That is it boy. The end for you. You are entombed for all eternity. (CACKLE) Ahhhh Haa Haa Haaaa.

But I can't come all this way and leave empty handed. There must be something worth taking. (LOOKING AT THE WEE-WEE TREE) What's this? A pretty tree just waiting to be taken and sold in the market. (HE STARTS TO APPROACH THE TREE. AUDIENCE REACTION)

WISHEE ENTERS AT THE RUN.

WISHEE: Hi Gang. (AUDIENCE REACTION)

ABANAZAR: You! Why are you here?

WISHEE: Where's Aladdin?

ABANAZAR: Dead. Dead and double dead. So dead that you will never see him again. (EXITS WITH A CACKLE) Ahhhh Haa Haa Haaaa.

WISHEE: Dead? My friend. How can this be? There must have been a terrible accident. I'm going to have to tell his mother Widow Twankey. Aladdin. Dead.

WISHEE EXITS AND THERE IS A PUFF OF SMOKE AND THE SPIRIT OF THE RING ENTERS.

SPIRIT RING: Blast. Right in the middle of Countdown. Never mind. Yes, oh master. What is your wish. Hang on. There's no one here. (TO AUDIENCE) The last time I was called, my master was a nasty rude old man who raged about all the time going Ahhhh Haa Haa Haaaa a lot. But the ring must have just been rubbed by someone. Where is my master? (AUDIENCE REACTION) What? In the inner cave? Behind the bolder? (SHE GOES TO BOLDER AND SHOUTS) Are you my master?

ALADDIN: (OFF STAGE) I am Aladdin.

SPIRIT RING: Do you have the ring.

ALADDIN: (OFF STAGE) Yes, but it's no use. I'm stuck in here.

SHE STANDS AWAY FROM THE BOULDER

SPIRIT RING: The time has come to set you free,
so stand well back, leave it to me.
With all that's true and understood,
the rock will roll for faith and good.
It shall be so for all to see,
now bolder... Open Sesame.

THE BOLDER MOVES AWAY FROM THE CAVE AND
ALADDIN COMES OUT WITH THE LAMP BUT
CONCEALING IT FOR THE MOMENT.

ALADDIN: Hey, did you do that? Thanks, it wasn't very nice in there. Who exactly are you then?

SPIRIT RING: Do I have to go through all this again? Every time someone new wears the ring. (SIGH - THEN IN A FAST SING SONG FED UP WAY) I am the slave of the ring. The ring you wear. Whoever has the ring is my master, which at the moment, is you. Get it? Just ask and I will perform whatever magic you want.

ALADDIN: Wow, I've never had a slave before. And certainly not a magic one.

SPIRIT RING: What is your wish oh master? And can we get it done before Eastenders?

ALADDIN: My wish? Let's see. I was promised riches beyond my imagination. Can you do that?

SPIRIT RING: I can get you a couple of tickets to the (LOCAL FOOTBALL TEAM) next match.

ALADDIN: Nice, but I need to be rich so that I can marry Princess Yasmine.

SPIRIT RING: I fear that creating those sorts of riches are beyond my powers. How about a weekend in (LOCAL HOTEL) with full English breakfast?

ALADDIN: Can you actually grant ANY proper wishes?

SPIRIT RING: Well at the moment I'm only up to genie grade two. I don't suppose you fancy a donut do you? And a extra large fizzy drink? I can do that easily.

ALADDIN: As nice as that might be I need to be rich if I'm going to stand a chance with my Princess. I was promised jewels and gold if I went into that cave, but all I got was this tatty old lamp.

ALADDIN HOLDS THE LAMP UP TO SHOW IT FOR THE FIRST TIME. THE SPIRIT OF THE RING LOOKS AMAZED.

SPIRIT RING: Oh master. Your wishes will all be granted now.

ALADDIN: I thought you said...

SPIRIT RING: Oi! Listen for a moment, right?

ALADDIN: Sorry!

SPIRIT RING: You hold in your hand the most powerful of all magic. Command anything, and it shall be so.

ALADDIN: What! With this stupid old lamp?

SPIRIT RING: That lamp contains a wonderful Genie that has a power so great that he can move mountains. Release the Genie of the lamp and you will be master of everything.

ALADDIN: Than how do I release this Genie?

SPIRIT RING: Sadly Master, I am not allowed to reveal that secret. It is only known to a select few. But if you ask the right people then I am sure they will give you a clue.

ALADDIN: (TO AUDIENCE) Does anyone here know the secret? (AUDIENCE REACTION) Rub it? What, rub the lamp? It certainly looks like it needs a polish. Rub it? Shall I give it a go?

ALADDIN RUBS THE LAMP AND WITH A FLASH AND SMOKE THE GENIE OF THE LAMP APPEARS.

GENIE LAMP: (STRETCHING) Thank goodness for that. I've been locked in that lamp for hundreds of years and there's not enough space to stick your tongue out. Where am I then? Who rubbed the lamp?

SPIRIT RING: (TO GENIE) Snuggle Puss.

GENIE LAMP: (NOTICING THE SPIRIT OF THE RING) My Bouncy Bunny. Where have you sprung from.

SPIRIT RING: He released me from the ring. (POINTING TO ALADDIN)

GENIE LAMP: Was it him who gave me a rub as well?

ALADDIN: Do you two know each other?

GENIE LAMP: Of course. (TAKING EACH OTHERS HANDS) A very long time ago we were to be married. But a nasty evil sorcerer wanted to keep us apart. He created a spell that locked my little Bouncy Bunny in a magic ring, and me...

SPIRIT RING: My Snuggle Puss.

GENIE LAMP: ... into an old lamp. But I'm forgetting my manners here. You are my new master and I will grant you anything that your heart desires.

ALADDIN: Will you marry each other now?

GENIE LAMP: Alas, that is not possible. While we are locked into serving the holder of the lamp...

SPIRIT RING: And the ring.

GENIE LAMP: ... and the ring, we are stuck forever. Only the master of the lamp...

SPIRIT RING: And the master of the ring.

GENIE LAMP: ... and the master of the ring, can set us free.

ALADDIN: But I am master of both. I hold the lamp and the ring. This means that I have it in my power to set you free and you can be married.

GENIE LAMP: That is so, my Master.

ALADDIN: You have my word that I will do that for you after you have done a couple of things for me.

GENIE LAMP: Ask and it shall be so.

ALADDIN: Can you bring the Princess Yasmine here.

GENIE LAMP: It shall be so.

ALADDIN: But wait! Before that, can you make me the richest person in all of China?

GENIE LAMP: That also shall be so.

ALADDIN: Do these two things and I will release both of you from your service.

GENIE LAMP: Master Aladdin, it shall all be so. Stand back. We are about to summon some very powerful magic.

ALADDIN MOVES SLOWLY BACKWARDS AWAY FROM THE GENIE AND GRADUALLY EXITS DURING THE TRANSFORMATION WITHOUT BEING TOO OBVIOUS. THIS IS SO HE CAN MAKE A COSTUME CHANGE.

GENIE LAMP: (TO SPIRIT OF THE RING) Are you ready my little Bouncy Bunny?

SPIRIT RING: Go for it my Snuggle Puss.

GENIE LAMP: Within this cave of stone and rock,
place riches that will please and shock.
My master needs some jewels and gold,
to make him rich as time foretold.
Big diamonds, silver, gold and cash,
he needs to make a real big splash.
Bring riches only we can guess,
so he can wed his sweet Princess.

THE GENIE CLAPS HIS HANDS AND MAKES MAGIC PASSES WHILE THE STAGE TRANSFORMS IN INTO A CAVE COVERED IN RICHES.

Note: See the production notes for ideas of how to transform the stage without too much complicated scenery.

DANCERS AND SINGERS (ENSEMBLE) IN EXTRAVAGANT COSTUMES ENTER WITH GOLD PLATTERS LOADED WITH GLITTERING OBJECTS.

Musical Number: The Ensemble.

Suggestion. Diamonds are a Girls Best Friend/Material Girl. See version by "Glee" on YouTube.

DURING THE SONG ALADDIN QUIETLY ENTERS
DRESSED IN EXPENSIVE LOOKING
(GLITTERING) CLOTHES.

STILL DURING THE SONG THE GENIE MAKES
MAGIC "PULLING" HAND GESTURES SO THAT
PRINCESS YASMINE ENTERS, LOOKS AT THE
RICHES AND EMBRACES ALADDIN.

THE FINISH OF THE SONGS SEES THE CAST
IN A TABLEAU AS THE CURTAIN CLOSES.

END SCENE.

END ACT I.

INTERVAL.

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