

# ALADDIN

A Pantomime for The Corn Exchange, Newbury  
Christmas 2008

By Phil Willmott - © 2008

*Produced by:* \_

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## CASTING BREAKDOWN

Tom Oakley: Aladdin and Ensemble Dancer

Emily Patrikios: Princess Jasmine and Ensemble Dancer

Ian Mowat: The Widow Twankey

Phil Winter: Abanazar

Clare Plested: Policeman Ping, Ensemble Dancer  
& Tiffany, the Genie of the Ring

Adam Brown: Policeman Pong, Ensemble Dancer  
& Kevin, the Genie of the Lamp

Joseph Wicks: Winehouse the Ghoul and Male Dancer  
(First cover Aladdin & Ping/Kevin)

Juliet Lundholm: Panda Wishee Washee's Puppeteer and Female  
Dancer - First Cover Jasmine & Pong/Tiffany.

Peter Adshead - CSM: First cover Abanazar, Twankey and Winehouse

Ellie Collyer-Bristow - A.S.M. : First cover Wishee puppetry and second  
cover Princess Jasmine)

Kids and Teens of Old Peking

Other roles and puppetry performed by members of the company.

SCENE LOCATIONS AND  
ADDITIONAL SET DRESSING REQUIREMENTS

AUDITORIUM: Dressed to look opulent, oriental, magical,  
welcoming and to draw the eye down from the cavernous height.

ACT ONE

SHOW CLOTH

Scene 1. FRONT CLOTH: ABANAZAR'S LAIR	(6 - 9)
Scene 2. FULL STAGE: PEKING STREET	(10 - 18)
Scene 3. FRONT CLOTH: STREET	(19 - 20)
Scene 4. FULL STAGE: THE PALACE GARDEN.	(21 - 25)
Scene 4B. FRONT CLOTH: STREET	(26)
Scene 5. FULL STAGE: THE LAUNDRY	(27 - 32)
<i>N.B. Prepared for Slosh</i>	
Scene 6. FRONT CLOTH: OUTSIDE THE CAVE.	(33 - 43)
Scene 7. FULL STAGE: THE LAUNDRY	(44 - 50)

ACT TWO

SHOW CLOTH

Scene 1. FULL STAGE: THE CAVE.	(51 - 53)
Scene 2. FRONT CLOTH: GAUZE.	(54 - 55)
<i>N.B This must bleed through</i>	
Scene 3. FULL STAGE: ABANAZAR'S LAIR	(56 - 59)
<i>N.B. Lamp prominently on display on plinth Puppet flies in and out from above, over lamp</i>	
Scene 4. FRONT CLOTH: STREET	(66)
Scene 5. FULL STAGE: ALADDIN'S ROYAL PALACE	(67 - 78)
Scene 6. FRONT CLOTH: SCARY MOUNTAIN PATH	(79 - 81)
Scene 7. FULL STAGE: ABANAZAR'S LAIR.	(82 - 89)
<i>N.B. Lamp prominently on display on plinth Two "Treasure Chests" containing sweets to either side of stage Mock up of "Washing Machine" Flies in</i>	
Scene 8. FRONT CLOTH: STREET	(90 - 91)
<i>N.B Song Sheet needed.</i>	
Scene 9. FULL STAGE: THE ROYAL PALACE	(92 + 93)
<i>N.B Walk down steps needed and finale dressing.</i>	

## SONGS

### Act One

ABBA's 'Money, Money, Money/Sweet and Sour Adventure'

(Tune: Kid Rock's 'All Summer Long')

Abanazar and Winehouse

.... then with Tom, Emily, Clare, Adam, Joe, Juliet, kids and  
Teens as people of Peking

'Nobody Launders like me'

Twankey

Chesney Hawke's 'I Am The One And Only'

Aladdin

With Joe and Juliet, kids and teens as people of Peking

The Musical Hairspray's 'Daddy I'm a big Girl Now'

Princess Jasmine

*(with puppeteers tbc)*

Take That's 'Rule the World':

Aladdin and The Princess

The Musical Wicked's 'I'm not that Boy (Girl)'

Aladdin.

Christina Aguilera's 'Genie in a Bottle'

Genie Kevin

with Abanazar

'Here Come the Girls'/'Sisters are Doing it For Themselves'

Twankey, Princess, Tiffany, P.C. Pong

with Joe and Juliet

Kids and Teens as people of Peking

## Act Two

### Take That's 'Shine'

Twankey, Princess, Tiffany, Aladdin, PC Pong  
Joe and Juliet,  
Kids and Teens as people of Peking

### Billy Joel's 'Uptown Girl'

Aladdin  
(Perhaps with ensemble tbc)

### 'The Twelve Days of Christmas'

Genie Kevin, Aladdin, Genie Tiffany  
with Winehouse

### Moulin Rouge's 'Diamond's are a Dame's Best Friend'

Twankey, Aladdin  
(Perhaps with ensemble tbc)

### 'New Lamps for Old'

(Puttting on the Ritz)  
Abanazar and Winehouse  
With Twankey.

### 'Do the Shake and Vac'

Twankey, Aladdin, Ping and Pong.

### Duffy's 'Release Me'

Princess Jasmine  
(Perhaps with ensemble tbc)

### Ghost Routine: 4 lines of Monty Pythons 'Bright Side of Life'

Twankey, Ping and Pong.

### Song Sheet: 'The Chop Suey Song' (Tune: Agadoo)

Genie Kevin, Genie Tiffany

### Finale: Slade's 'Merry Christmas'

Everybody

ACT ONE.

BRIGHT BREEZY OVERTURE.

Scene 1

*DRAMATIC MUSIC.*

FRONT CLOTH: ABANAZAR'S LAIR

*IN THE DARKNESS ..... A PORTENTOUS VOICE OVER:*

Long ago in a dark palace, in the dark, dark heart of ancient Egypt lived a magician, a warlock steeped in the pitch black powers of the midnight arts.

*ABANAZAR'S VOICE IN THE DARKNESS:*

Oh, I'm miserable. I am! I'm so miserable. I'm like a Tyrannosaurus rex in a vegetarian buffet, I'm like a nervous porcupine in a balloon factory, I'm like a sitting duck with a pimple on its bottom. I squandered all my magic doing mean things and now I have no power unless I can capture a genie to serve me.

*(SCRIPT)* Woe is me! I am so miserable, so wretched, forced by financial embarrassment to eek out my days in this pitiful hovel - look at it. It's like IKEA does oriental. Waited upon by a hideous ghoul, feeble of mind and with a visage terrible to behold.

*HIS HUNCHBACKED SERVANT LIMPS ON. HE CARRIES MAIL ON A SALVER:*  
WINEHOUSE: Master!

ABANAZAR: What is it, Winehouse?

*WINEHOUSE PRESENTS THE MAIL TO HIS MASTER.*

WINEHOUSE: Post!

ABANAZAR: That will be all.

WINEHOUSE: Sweetie?

ABANAZAR: What?

WINEHOUSE: Sweetie

ABANAZAR: What?

WINEHOUSE: Winehouse wants a sweetie

ABANAZAR: Not now?

WINEHOUSE: Winehouse wants a sweetie!

*ABANAZAR OPENS THE BILLS.*

ABANAZAR: No!

*WINEHOUSE SULKS TOWARDS THE WINGS ELICITING AUDIENCE SYMPATHY.*

ABANAZAR: *(TO THE AUDIENCE)* Oh don't encourage him! Back in your box.

WINEHOUSE: *(QUIETLY, SADLY)* Sweetie!

*(REFERRING TO THE BILLS)* Look at these final demands! Thames water, West Berkshire council tax, Vodaphone.

*(HE LISTS LOCAL NEWBURY UTILITY COMPANIES AS HE FLICKS THROUGH THE BILLS)*

What I need is money, to buy friends, influence and pay this gas bill.

**Money Money Money**

(SINGS)

I work all night, I work all day,  
To pay the bills I have to pay

WINEHOUSE: (TUNLESSLY)

Ain't it sad

ABANAZAR:

And still there never seems to be  
A single penny left for me

WINEHOUSE:

That's too bad

ABANAZAR:

But fear not scum I have a plan  
A lad is living in a far off land  
Who'll bring a magic lamp to me  
It's genie slave can guarantee -

Money, money, money  
Aladdin's mummy  
Lives in old Peking  
Money, money, money

WINEHOUSE:

*(WHIPPING ON SUN GLASSES)*

It's always sunny  
Down in old Peking

ABANAZAR:

Go pack my case

*WINEHOUSE LEAVES FOR COSTUME CHANGE.*

We've a fortune to chase  
Let's book a one way ticket  
Down to old Pee –

*(LIKE A LOUNGE SINGER. HE SWITCHES TO THE TUNE OF  
'FLY ME TO THE MOON')*

Fly me to Peking  
And let me play among the stars  
Unless you want food poisoning  
Don't eat in the bazaars.  
In other words -

*HE COLLECTS A CASE FROM THE SIDE OF THE STAGE  
THAT'S LABELLED "EVIL ON TOUR"*

*(BACK TO ABBA)*

Book a one way ticket

(If I had a little money)

Down to old Peking!

(It's a rich man's world)

*BLACKOUT*

*ACTOR WITH MODEL AIRPLANE PROP ON FISHING ROD  
TYPE CONTRAPTION FLIES IT OVER THE AUDIENCE'S  
HEAD.*

*MUSIC VAMP CONTINUES UNDER:*

Scene 2

**FULL STAGE: PEKING STREET**

*EVERYBODY SINGS:*  
Welcome to old Peking!  
*(It's a rich man's world)*

*SEGUE INTO -*

**Sweet and Sour Adventure**  
(Tune: Kid Rock's All Summer Long)

*ALL:*  
Where we're trying different things  
Looking out for funny things  
Dancing late down by the lake to our favourite song  
There's a genie in a bottle  
Who can banish all your trouble  
It's a sweet 'n sour adventure all day long

*INDIVIDUAL VOICES:*  
1. There are dragons in the street  
Dancing to their crazy beat  
2. A rickshaw ride can be a lot of fun  
3. We can sell you anything  
From the dynasty of Ming  
4. In our little town beyond the setting sun.

*ALL:*  
Where we're trying different things  
Looking out for funny things  
Dancing late down by the lake to our favourite song  
There's a genie in a bottle  
Who can banish all your trouble  
It's a sweet 'n sour adventure all day long.

*INDIVIDUAL VOICES:*  
1. Everything tastes twice as great  
Served from willow patterned plates  
So grab a bowl of rice and join the feast

2. Using chopsticks is a breeze  
When the food is Cantonese

*ALL:*  
Full of all the special flavours of the east

*ALL:*  
Where we're trying different things  
Looking out for funny things  
Dancing late down by the lake to our favourite song  
There's a genie in a bottle  
Who can banish all your trouble  
It's a sweet 'n sour adventure all day long  
It's a sweet 'n sour adventure all day long

*BIG FINISH.*

*PEOPLE OF PEKING DISPERSE.*

*WIDOW TWANKEY ARRIVES.*

TWANKEY:  
Hello Ducks! I'm the Widow Twankey, how are we all? I hope you all had a good flight out here to China. You'll feel quite at home in Old Peking. It's very like Newbury - more fun than Reading, you can always get a pot noodle and you're never more than 400 yards from an estate agent!

Can you believe it's nearly Christmas again? (*OR AFTER CHRISTMAS - CAN YOU BELIEVE THERE'S ONLY 364 SHOPPING DAYS LEFT UNTIL NEXT CHRISTMAS*) I've been shopping in the Bazaar for presents! My goodness it was packed. I was poked in the back, prodded in the front, I was jostled and tumbled and fumbled and rumbled ... I'm going back again tomorrow!

Oh, what about this credit crunch eh? When I was in the bazaar today in the hairdressers I saw a notice saying that Marks and Spencers is going to merge with Pound stretcher to make a new shop. It's going to be called stretch marks.

(*PEERING INTO THE AUDIENCE*) Now, Lets see who's with us today.

*(PICKS MEMBER OF AUDIENCE)* Hello what's your name? Where are you from?

*THEY ANSWER*

I'm sorry?

*THEY REPEAT*

No I heard, I'm just sorry! Only joking Duckie, it's lovely to see you all. Now, I hear we've got some special guests in today -

*READS OUT GROUPS AND BIRTHDAYS CULMINATING IN -*

Ooooooh! This is very special ladies and Gentleman. Albert Watling's in the audience and he's a hundred and eleven today. Big round of applause for Albert, come on! (APPLAUSE) Oh no, I'm sorry. I misread. It actually says he's "ill".

Well I'm very pleased to met you all. I'm the legendary laundress (OR THE CELEBRITY SCRUBBER) of old Peking, I am, I scrub everybody's laundry bright and clean from dawn to dusk down by the river bank.

*SHE SINGS. DEPENDING ON DELIVERY, THIS SONG CAN SOUND COMPLETELY INNOCENT, A LITTLE BIT NAUGHTY OR ABSOLUTELY FITLTHY AT THE PERFORMER'S DISCRETION, AS APPROPRIATE TO EACH AUDIENCE.*

**Nobody Launderers Like Me**  
(Tune: Nobody Does it Like Me)

My knowledge of Persil,  
Is quite universal  
Nobody launderers like me!

I'm the best in the village  
I'm great for a spillage  
Nobody swills it like me!

I've a big front loader,

Always ready for a spin.  
And if you've got something grubby,  
Ducky, hurry, drop it in!

Cool setting optional  
Steam always possible  
Nobody presses like me!

Well, I'm a whiz with a stain or,  
When caught in the rain, for  
Nobody freshens like me!

(And) if your collars not spiffin',  
Drop in, I'll stiffen it  
Nobody starches like me!

So if you ever need a mangle  
Or want hanging out to dry  
Just turn up in a tangle,  
Give my service wash a try.

If your life needs a little Daz,  
Bold, Surf 'n' all the Jazz -  
Nobody spruces like me!

I'm rough and tough with daily dirt,  
It's quite a skill of mine.  
But when it comes to delicates,  
My hand wash is divine!

I'll bring a little discipline  
To all of your conditionin'  
Nobody 'Comforts' like me!

Nobody rubs it, NO!  
Really twin tubs it, Oh!  
Nobody scrubs it like me.

Nobody launders like me!

*END OF SONG.*

JULIET ENTERS AND HELPS TWANKEY UP.

TWANKEY: Thank you ducky! I am a trained dancer. With this leg I do tap dancing and with this leg I do ballet dancing, in between the two I make a fortune! Now, today's a very big day for me, Duckies. I'm taking delivery of a brand new washing machine. Ooooh!

It's much more exciting than that

*SHE ENCOURAGES THE AUDIENCE TO OOOH)*

*(FAST)* It's the top of the range, front loading, bottom draining, top twin tub, five speed, pre wash, long soak, super duper, rinky tinky yellow poka dot biki, de-lux model *(BEAT)* With optional sports trim.

Quite a beast! And they promise me it'll be delivered right here, today. *(SHE INDICATES A SPOT TO ONE SIDE OF THE STAGE)*

I'm so excited. A new machine's the only thing going to get a bluey whiteness in next door's gusset I can tell you.

Now Duckies, you will tell me when it arrives won't you? I want regular updates until it's delivered.

Every time I ask you "Is it here yet Duckies?" I want you to call back "Not yet Twankey" Can you do that?

*THEY PRACTICE*

Ooh you are good. Right, it's back to work for me. A woman's work is never done.

*A BIG LAUNDRY BASKET IS WHEELED ON.*

I've got to collect everybody's washing in this basket and then my assistant Wishee Washee sorts it into piles and... Would you like to meet Wishee Washee? Would you? Why don't we all call him. All together now WISHEE!

*THEY CALL.*

*NOTHING. TWANKEY LOOKS IN THE BASKET.*

I think he's a bit shy. I think you frightened him. Call out nice and softly so he doesn't get scared. *(WHISPERS)* 1,2.3. *(SOFTLY)* WISHEE!

*AN ADORABLE PANDA PUPPET APPEARS OUT OF THE WASHING BASKET.*

Here he is. Say hello to everybody, Wishee.

*THE PANDA WAVES AND SQUEAKS -*

WISHEE: Lay ho mah!

TWANKEY: "Lay ho mah!" That's your actual Chinese for hello. *(TO WISHEE)* Lay ho Mah!

WISHEE: *(TO TWANK)* Lay ho mah! *(TO AUDIENCE)* Lay ho mah!

*AUDIENCE RESPOND.*

*WISHEE WHISPERS IN TWANKEY'S EAR.*

TWANKEY: What's that Wishee? You think the boys and girls could do with a wash too? Well, how are we going to...? Of course!

*SHE PULLS A SMALL WATER PISTOL FROM THE BASKET AND SQUIRTS THE AUDIENCE.*

*THE PANDA GIGGLES THROUGHOUT THIS SEQUENCE.*

What about the boys and girls in the middle there, Wishee?

*SHE PRODUCES A BIGGER PISTOL AND SQUIRTS.*

Ooh dear, we're still not getting right to the back are we!

*DRUM ROLL.*

*SHE APPEARS TO PULL ON STAGE THE END OF A FIRE HOSE FROM THE WINGS, POINTS IT AT THE AUDIENCE AND CALLS ....*

Ready! 1, 2, 3!

*POLICEMEN PING AND PONG RUN ON*

TWANKEY: Ooh it's a stick up.

PONG: Hold it right there Widow Twankey. Go, go, go!

TWANKEY: Who's your side kick? Helen Mirren?

PC PING: My name is PC Ping. I had an accident and woke up in this pantomime. Am I mad? In a coma? Or just bitter I didn't get the part of Princess Jasmine?

Whatever's happened, it's like I've landed on a different planet, where I'm forced to sing and dance, wear this costume and work with them.

But, until I can work out the reasons why I'm here, I'll just have to build up this part as much as I can.

TURNING TO WIDOW TWANKEY

I've got two words for you, hose pipe ban.

TWANKEY: I was just giving the girls and boys a wash.

PING: Never mind about that. We have an important announcement from the Palace.

TWANKEY: Camilla hasn't frightened the Corgis again has she!

PING: Not that Palace! The palace of his Imperial Majesty the Emperor of China. His glorious highness has decreed that the Princess Jasmine will no longer be permitted to visit the city streets and any commoner attempting to speak to her will be severely punished.

PC PONG: Punished!

TWANKEY: That's very harsh.

PONG: In't it! The Emperor's furious. He's found out the Princess has a boyfriend and she won't tell him who it is. Our orders are to discover this boyfriend's identity and put a stop to any hanky panky. One way - *(MIMES A THROAT SLITTING)* or another *(MIMES SCISSORS JUST BELOW THE WAIST)*.

PING: So you let us know if you see anything suspicious. If you see any young man mooning about and getting into mischief you make sure you call us.

PC PONG: Yeah, call us! Go, go, go!

*(THEY EXIT)*

TWANKEY: Mooning about? Getting into mischief? - they could be describing my son, Aladdin! Oh Al, what have you gone and done now? I'd better go and warn him. See you gang!

*(MONEY, MONEY, MONEY STING AS SHE EXITS)*

*ALADDIN'S MUSIC STARTS.*

### THE ONE AND ONLY

ALADDIN:

*(FROM OFF STAGE)*

I am the one and only!

*KIDS, TEENS AND ENSEMBLE DANCE ON AND GET THE AUDIENCE CLAPPING, BUILDING TO A BIG ENTRANCE FOR ALADDIN.*

Hi there, I see you've met my friends. We're -

- Dancing in the sunshine,

And makin' mischief,

Why don't you join us on our next adventure.

No one's goin' to spoil our fun cause

Strolling in the sun, we -

- Won't be bossed around

We're not the same as all the rest.

I am the one and only,  
Aladdin of old Peking,  
I am the one and only,  
You can't take that away from me.

So if you've an hour or two now  
Won't you let us show how,  
The little guy can  
Face the world and not be beaten,  
High hopes and aspirations,  
Ideas above my station  
Maybe but all the time  
I'll always walk with  
Dignity and pride.

I am the one and only,  
Aladdin of old Peking,  
I am the one and only,  
You can't take that away from me.

We won't do as we're told  
Unless there's compromises,  
Because we know a hero comes,  
In different shapes and sizes.

Hiya Gang! My name's Aladdin and I'm in a great mood today,  
because I'm in love with the beautiful Princess Jasmine. Do you  
want to come to the palace garden and meet her? Do you? Well,  
what are we waiting for!

I am the one and only,  
Aladdin of old Peking,  
I am the one and only,  
You can't take that away from me.

*BIG ROCKY PLAY OFF.*

*FRONT CLOTH IN.*

### Scene 3

#### FRONT CLOTH: STREET

*ABANAZAR AND WINEHOUSE ENTER. ABANAZAR IS ANNOYED TO SEE THE AUDIENCE.*

ABANAZAR: (*ELICITING BOOS*) This is Peking, what a dump. It's like liquid nightclub on a Saturday night. What are you peasants doing here? How dare you boo? I was with the Royal Shakespeare Company, you know? You won't get acting of this calibre at the Watermill let me tell you. (*scared*) Winehouse, I can smell pandas. I hate pandas with their squidgy cutesy little black and white faces. Kill them Winehouse, kill them.

WINEHOUSE: No pandas here master, no pandas. (*He points into the audience*) PANDA! No sorry master, no pandas, no pandas.

ABANAZAR: Now listen carefully Winehouse, we must find the boy Aladdin. Ancient lore decrees that it is he and he alone who can gain access to the cave and the magic lamp I seek. I shall search the bazaar and you scour the palace and its gardens.

WINEHOUSE: Then can I have a Sweetie!

ABANAZAR: No. you can't!

WINEHOUSE: Sweetie.

ABANAZAR: Do you mind I'm trying to do the plot here!

WINEHOUSE: Sweetie, sweetie, sweetie...

ABANAZAR: Winehouse, I represent the embodiment of malevolent evil, I'm hardly going to be passing round the Werthers Originals am I?

*WINEHOUSE DIVES INTO THE AUDIENCE.*

WINEHOUSE: Want a sweetie, give me sweetie! *Etc.*

ABANAZAR: (*YELLS*) Get back here now! I'm so sorry madam.

*WINEHOUSE RETURNS TO HIS SIDE LIKE A COWERING DOG*

Bad... thingy,

WINEHOUSE: Bad Whinehouse, bad Winehouse.

ABANAZAR: Now pay attention. Bring me word if the Princess is as fair as they say, I have it in mind to choose her as my Queen when the genie of the lamp makes me all powerful. Once we have found Aladdin it shouldn't be too difficult to persuade him what a charming, trustworthy fellow I am.

*(TO THE AUDIENCE)* You'll tell Aladdin how nice I can be, won't you? Oh yes you will? ETC.

*(HE TRICKS THEM INTO SAYING THEY WILL)*

This is going to be soooooo easy! Winehouse to work. (calling) Aladdin?

WINEHOUSE: (calling) Sweetie?

(Abanazar clicks his fingers)

BOTH: (calling) Aladdin?

*CLOTH UP ON - .....*

## Scene 4

### FULL STAGE: THE PALACE GARDEN.

*THE PRINCESS JASMINE IS ALONE.*

JASMINE: I can't believe it, imprisoned in this garden by my own father, just so I won't meet any nice boys. I suppose he wants me to marry my stupid cousin Prince Turandot. Well Daddy, Prince Aladdin and I have other plans -

### Song: "Daddy I'm a Big Girl Now".

*(Adapted from 'Momma I'm a big Girl Now' in Hairspray)*

Once upon a time when I was just a kid  
You never let me do just what the older kids did  
But lose that laundry list of what you won't allow

'Cause Daddy, I'm a big girl now

Once upon a time I used to play with toys  
But now I'd rather play around with teenage boys.  
So, don't get in a paddy, please don't start a row  
'Cause Daddy, I'm a big girl now

Dad, you always taught me  
What was right from wrong  
And now I just wanna give it a try  
Daddy, I've been in the nest for far too long  
So please give a push and daddy watch me fly

*PUPPET FROGS APPEAR AND SING BACKING. (PW has these)*

Wo -oh -oh -oh -oh

Once I used to fidget  
And just sat at home  
But now I need adventure  
And I gotta roam!  
So say, arrivederci!

Toodle-loo!  
And ciao!  
'Cause Daddy, I'm a big girl now

FROGS  
Stop! Don't! No! Please!  
Stop! Don't! No! Please!  
Stop! Don't! No! Please!

Daddy, I'm a big girl now

FROGS  
Stop! Don't! No! Please!  
Stop! Don't! No! Please!  
Stop! Don't! No! Please!

Daddy, I'm a big girl now  
Daddy, I'm a big girl now

Daddy -  
I'm a big girl now!

FROGS  
Stop! Don't! No! Please!  
Stop! Don't! No! Please!  
Stop! Don't! No! Please!

Daddy, I'm a big girl now

*WINEHOUSE APPEARS.*

*THE PRINCESS SCREAMS.*

*HE SNARLS BACK!* Princess, Princess

What are you? Get away! ... Guards !!

*ALADDIN APPEARS AND DRIVES WINEHOUSE AWAY.*

ALADDIN: All taken care of.

PRINCESS JASMINE: There was absolutely no need. The situation was quite in hand.

ALADDIN: You looked pretty scared to me.

PRINCESS JASMINE: I was not scared.

ALADDIN: (*MIMICKING HER*) Guards! Guards!

PRINCESS JASMINE: (*SHARP*) You forget you're speaking to a Princess!

ALADDIN: (*SUDDENLY RESPECTFUL*) Yes, sorry, your highness!

PRINCESS JASMINE: (*WARM AGAIN*) But I rather like it! Oh Prince Aladdin. I'm so excited, tomorrow we will move to your palace!

ALADDIN: *My* palace... ?

PRINCESS JASMINE: Any one of them will do... the way you describe them... they all sound so lovely.

ALADDIN: Ah, about that...

PRINCESS JASMINE: Once my father meets you he won't stop us marrying. He's beheaded any man who's looked at me ever since I was 14. But he can't boss *you* around. Not with your mighty army.

ALADDIN: Princess...

PRINCESS JASMINE: Oh tell me again how you led them into battle against the rebels. Soon I will ride by your side for I will make a fine commander in chief too, will I not?

ALADDIN: You will.

PRINCESS JASMINE: I must earn the love of your people through brave deeds and inspiring words.

ALADDIN: They'd be just as happy if you got a round in.

PRINCESS JASMINE: (*MISHEARING*) What's that?

ALADDIN: Nothing.

PRINCESS JASMINE: But tonight as the full moon rises above the lake all the secrecy will be over, when you cast aside your threadbare disguise and ride up to the palace as the mighty Prince you truly are. My father will bow to you and be honoured you have chosen me as your bride.

ALADDIN: Wow! That would be amazing.

PRINCESS JASMINE: I can hardly believe it!

ALADDIN: Neither can I. Look, Jasmine, there's something I need to confess... All the stories I told you about me being a Prince... the palaces, the armies...

PRINCESS JASMINE: Yes?

ALADDIN: I have to tell you... I have to tell you... That, well... I'd give every bit of it up just to be with you.

PRINCESS JASMINE: Sweet. But no such grand gestures are necessary, *Prince Aladdin*.

ALADDIN: (*UNEASY*) Right.

PRINCESS JASMINE: What's the matter? You're not having second thoughts are you. Come here, silly boy.

*THEY KISS.*

PRINCESS JASMINE: Now. you were saying?

### RULE THE WORLD

ALADDIN: (*SINGS. BESOTTED*)  
You and me we can ride on a star  
If you stay with me girl

PRINCESS JASMINE: (*AMBITIOUS*) We can rule the world!

ALADDIN: (*TRYING TO DISTRACT HER FROM HER AMBITIONS*)  
*Yeah but...* You and me we can light up the sky  
If you stay by my side.

PRINCESS JASMINE: We can rule the world!

ALADDIN:  
But if that fall's through, I will comfort you

PRINCESS JASMINE:  
If angels cry oh I'll be there for you  
You've saved my soul  
Don't leave me now  
Don't leave me now

BOTH:  
You and me we can ride on a star  
if you stay with me now

PRINCESS JASMINE: We can rule the world!

BOTH: *Yeah* you and me we can light up the sky  
if you stay by my side  
we can rule the world

*TIGHTEN LIGHTS ON THE COUPLE AS THEY MOVE TO FORE STAGE.*

*The Street Cloth flies in .....*

Scene 4B

FRONT CLOTH: STREET

(*CONT*) All the stars are coming out tonight  
There lighting up the sky tonight  
For you  
For you  
All the stars are coming out tonight  
There lighting up the sky tonight  
For you  
For you

Ohhhhhhhhhh

*GETS THE AUDIENCE, ARMS IN THE AIR, SWAYING ALONG.*

Yeah you and me we can ride on a star  
If you stay with me girl  
We can rule the world,  
Yeah you and me we can light up the sky  
If you stay by my side  
We can rule the world

All the stars are coming out tonight  
There lighting up the sky tonight  
For you  
For you  
All the stars are coming out tonight  
There lighting up the sky tonight  
For you  
For you

END OF SCENE

## Scene 5

### FULL STAGE: THE LAUNDRY (PREPARED FOR SLOSH)

*WISHEE COMES OUT OF THE BASKET AND WAVES TO THE KIDS.*

WISHEE: Lay ho mah!

*TWANKEY ENTERS IN CULINARY OUTFIT.*

TWANKEY: Is it here yet, Duckies?

AUDIENCE: Not yet Twankey!

TWANKEY: Oh you are good., I was just doing a little baking Do you like my outfit? It's my tribute to Nigella Lawson. Oh I love her recipes don't you? There's nothing that woman doesn't know about roasting a big bird and giving it a generous stuffing.

Oh I'm so worried about my son Aladdin. Gallivanting all over the place, chasing all kinds of crazy dreams, I don't know where he gets the energy I really don't. Half an hour of watching Wife Swap and I'm ready for bed, I can tell you. Still at least I can make him his favourite tea, that'll keep his strength up. Shall we do that Duckies?

*PING AND PONG RUSH IN.*

PONG: Go, go, go.

TWANKEY: It's like the closing ceremony of the Beijing Olympics.

PONG: Hold it right there.

TWANKEY: I'll hold it for you ducky, but I'm not sure you'd know what to do with it.

PING: We are looking for a felon.

TWANKEY: A melon, dear? This is a laundry, not a green grocers.

PONG: A felon?

TWANKEY: *(PRETENDING HE'S SNEEZED AND BLOWING HIS NOSE FOR HIM)* Bless you, Duckie.

PING: We have reason to believe your son Aladdin has been dating the Princess Jasmine.

TWANKEY: Ooh no, there must be some mistake. He'd never do that. It's been strictly forbidden by the Emperor.

PING: Exactly!

PONG: Exactly! That's why we want to ask him a few questions.

PING: I have reason to believe-

TWANKEY: *(DELIBERATELY MISHEARING)* You have treacle on your sleeve, dear? Will soon sort that, ducky *(STARTS TO RUB HIM DOWN)*

PING: Will you get off.

PONG: We demand to speak to your son, Aladdin. And we're not leaving until we do.

TWANKEY: Well you can't. He's not here *(ASIDE. INTO THE WASHING BASKET)* Wishee, slip out the back and warn Aladdin to stay away until the coasts clear.

*SHE PUSHES THE BASKET OFF WITH WISHEE INSIDE.*

PONG: Who are you talking to?

TWANKEY: Talking to someone? Who dear? Me Dear, No dear! Now why don't you make yourself useful while you wait, and help me get Aladdin's tea on? I expect you've heard people praise my generous dumplings. Fancy a nibble?

PING: Our job is to investigate crime Madame, not indulge in double entendres.

TWANKEY: Oh nonsense we can have a lovely chat while we cook.  
Now ingredients.

*SHE PULLS A GREEN TIE OUT OF THE LAUNDRY.*

This could be useful.

PING: A green tie? What for?

TWANKEY: I could make a Thai green curry! Green tie curry?  
D'you get it? I know, we'll make my speciality - Chinese Stuffed  
eel.

PONG: That doesn't sound very special.

TWANKEY: It depends where you stuff the Eel! Now pass me the  
water from over there.

*THEY PICK UP BUCKETS.*

TWANAKEY: Are you two alright? You're both looking a little pale.  
A Little pail! Get it! Oooh I do tickle myself sometime. Well  
somebody's got to! Oh no. We've got far too much water now.  
We'll keep yours (*PINGS*) But you, (*PONG*) chuck it.

*PING LOOKS MISCHEVIOUSLY AT PONG AND TWANKEY THEN ASKS  
THE AUDIENCE.*

PONG: Shall I chuck it? Shall I? 1,2, 3 -

*HE GOES TO THROW WATER ON THEM BUT MAKES A BIG CIRCLE  
AND COMES TO FRONT OF STAGE- HE THROWS "WATER" INTO  
AUDIENCE, WHICH TURNS OUT TO BE CONFETTI.*

TWANKEY: Will you stop messing about! Where are you going?

PONG: I thought I'd go for a wok!

TWANKEY: Concentrate, you two, there's lots to do. I'm a very  
classy cook you know, cordon bleu.

PONG: More like cordoned off.

PING: Would you say you were an experimental chef, Madame?

TWANKEY: Oh, yes, I once crossed an Oxo cube with a hyena.

PING: What did you get?

TWANKEY: A laughing stock! But do you know, I never ever cook with milk. I had an aunt who died of it.

PING: From drinking milk?

TWANKS: Yes, the cow fell on her. Now, I'll go and heat the oven while you two make a start on the desert. I want you to get all the lumps out of the custard in this bowl. *(SHE EXITS)*

PONG: How do we do that?

PING: I'll give you a hand.

*HE PLACES HER HAND IN THE CUSTARD.*

PING: What did you do that for?

PONG: You said you'd give me a hand!

PING: You get the lumps out with a spoon. *(PUTS FACE CLOSE TO THE BOWL TO INSPECT IT)* It looks very lumpy.

PONG: *(PICKING UP THE SPOON)* What do I do?

PING: You beat it.

*HE STARTS TO SMASH THE SPOON DOWN INTO THE BOWL SPLASHING SLOP INTO HER FACE.*

PING: Look what you've done, I'm covered in it.

PONG: No you're not, now you are. *(HE FLICKS A DOLLOP ON TO HER SHOULDER)*. I'd better put the custard in the pies.

*(HE BLITHELY STARTS TO DOLLOP CUSTARD ON TO TWO FOAM BASES)*. There's some left over.

PING: Let me see? *SHE TAKES THE BOWL FROM HIM.*

PONG: What are you going to do with it?

*SHE LOOKS AT HIM, THE SLOP, AND THE AUDIENCE.*

Shall I? Shall I?

*ENCOURAGED, SHE SPOONS A BIG BLOP OF SLOP ONTO HIS FACE AND SQUISHES IT AROUND. SHE LOOKS DOWN AT THE CUSTARD PIES.*

Now, a few final touches I think.

*SHE BENDS OVER TO DELICATELY PLACE SOME CHERRIES OR SOMETHING ON THE PIES, STICKING HER ARSE IN THE AIR IN THE PROCESS.*

*HE PICKS UP THE BOWL AND CONTEMPLATES HER ARSE. TO THE AUDIENCE -*

Shall I? Shall I?

*ENCOURAGED HE SPLATS SLOP OVER HER ARSE.*

*SHE TAKES THE SLOP AND POURS IT DOWN THE FRONT OF HIS TROUSERS.*

*HE FILLS HER HAT WITH SLOP AND PUTS IT ON HER HEAD.*

TWANKEY (*FROM OFF*): I hope you're not making a mess in there or it's the naughty step for you two. I can't abide a mess.

*THEY STARE AT EACH OTHER IN PANIC.*

PING AND PONG: (*SCARED*) The Naughty Step!

TWANKEY (*FROM OFF*): You'd better have dessert ready or there'll be big trouble.

*THEY EACH PICK UP A CASTARD PIE AND STAND AS IF READY FOR INSPECTION.*

*TWANKEY ENTERS AND STANDS BETWEEN THEM.*

TWANKEY: Look at this mess. It looks like one of Kerry Katona's horrible buffets from Iceland You two are so immature. And the

state of those custard pies! I've never seen anything like it! What do you call them?

*THEME FROM M&S COMMERCIALS STARTS.*

PONG: These are no ordinary pies.

PING: These are dairy fresh custard pies made with real panto gloop lovingly drizzled over a base of crunchy brandy butter short crust pastry and garnished with exotic glazed fruit.

TWANKEY (*TO AUDIENCE*) Ooh! I think I ought to try a taster, don't you?

PONG: I think she really ought to have some, don't you Ping?

PING: I think she really, really ought to get her share, Pong.

PONG: She really, really, really should.

*DURING ALL THIS TWANKEY APPEARS TO SCOOP A LITTLE ON TO HER FINGER AND TASTES.*

PING: She really, really, really, *really* should. Shall we give it to her boys and girls?

YEAH

*THEY SHOVE THEIR PIES FORWARD AS IF TO HIT HER IN THE FACE BUT SHE DUCKS AND THEY GET EACH OTHER.*

TWANKEY: D'you know, after all that.... I think I fancy Indian!

*STING.*

*BLACK OUT.*

## Scene 6

### FRONT CLOTH: OUTSIDE THE CAVE.

*LAUNDRY BASKET ON.*

*ALADDIN TALKING TO WISHEE*

ALADDIN: Oh Wishee, I didn't mean to tell lies to the Princess, I just thought she'd never go for a commoner like me so I exaggerated a bit. Then it got out of hand and now she's expecting me to turn up in an hour's time and whisk her away to a royal palace!

### Not that Boy

*(Adapted from 'I'm Not that Girl' from Wicked)*

Hands touch, eyes meet  
Sudden silence, sudden heat  
Hearts leap in a rush of joy,  
She could be the girl  
But I'm not that boy.

Don't dream too far  
Don't lose sight of who you are  
A loser who'll just annoy  
She could be the girl  
But I'm not that boy.

*WINEHOUSE CROSSES THE STAGE AND OVERHEARS*

Ev'ry so often I dare to dream  
Of the land that-might-have-been  
But then I wake up as Aladdin again  
And reality sets back in

*WINEHOUSE IS EXCITED TO HAVE FOUND ALADDIN AND GOES TO TELL HIS MASTER.*

Some prince, some king

Rich and charming, she wants him  
Far removed from the hoi polloi  
That's the guy she'd choose,  
Why would she refuse?  
I'm not that boy...

The night unfurls  
Jasmine dreams she'll be my girl  
Her Prince who's the real McCoy  
But as time will show  
Though I love her so  
I'm not that boy...

*ABANAZAR AND WINEHOUSE ENTER AND HEAR -*

ALADDIN: It will be midnight in just a few hours. How am I going to turn myself into Prince Aladdin by then?

ABANAZAR: Just a moment did you say *Prince* Aladdin?

ALADDIN: There is no Prince Aladdin, just Aladdin the street kid, *I'm* Aladdin, worse luck.

ABANAZAR: On the contrary it seems the goddess fortune looks down on Old Peking tonight for she has brought us together (*ASIDE*) and right outside the cave too

WINEHOUSE: (*HOLDING OUT HAND TO ABANAZAR*) Can I have my sweetie now?

ABANAZAR: (*SCOLDING WINEHOUSE*) How many times do I have to tell you. Not when I'm doing the plot! (*TO ALADDIN*) Don't you recognise me?

ALADDIN: I don't think... should I?

ABANAZAR: It's me, your long lost uncle Abanazar.

ALADDIN: 'Ave a Banana?

ABANAZAR: Abanazar! A storm at sea swept me away to a dark and dismal place.

ALADDIN: Swindon?

ABANAZAR: And now? What luck! The celebrated nephew I've heard all about stands before me.

WINEHOUSE: (*HOLDING HAND OUT TO ALADDIN*) Have you got any sweeties?

ABANAZAR: (*TO WINEHOUSE*) Shut it! (*TO ALADDIN*) Of course. The prophets foretell that you will become a mighty prince.

ALADDIN: I wish that was true then I could marry the Princess Jasmine.

ABANAZAR: My dear Nephew, will you let me help you fulfil your destiny?

ALADDIN: Can you make me into a Prince by midnight?

ABANAZAR: Of course,

WINEHOUSE: Of course!

ABANAZAR: All you have to do is - TRUSSSSSSSSSSST ME!  
(*THUNDER*)

ALADDIN: But I don't know you. Should I trust him boys and girls?

NO etc

ALADDIN: They don't think I should trust you.

ABANAZAR: Little brats, what do they know. They're only here because there's a power cut in Thatcham.

No one is more trustworthy than I. I only want what's best for you, Nephew. And to prove it, here is the entrance to a magic cave.

*STING.*

*WINEHOUSE PRESENTS THE CAVE AND MIMES STUFF AS ABANAZAR CONTINUES.*

Inside is a fortune in precious jewels, take all you like, deck yourself as befits a prince, bespoke yourself in finery, silks, satin, furs and precious gems to impress your royal bride.

*WINEHOUSE IS CAMPING AROUND THE STAGE WITH HIS NOSE IN THE AIR LIKE A PRINCE.*

*ABANAZAR GLARES AT HIM.*

What are you doing?

*WINEHOUSE PAUSES IN MID POSE THEN CRUMPLES INTO A SUBSERVIENT HEAP.*

WINEHOUSE: *(SORRY)* Sowwy.

*(OPTIONAL FAKE CORPSING)*

ABANAZAR: Any more of that and it's straight back to rehab for you.

WINEHOUSE: No, no, no!

ABANAZAR: *(TO ALADDIN)* All I ask in return, Nephew, is that you fetch me the old oil lamp you'll see in the cave, a family heirloom you understand, I'd love to have it for a sentimental reason.

ALADDIN: Now let me get this straight, I get a fortune in precious jewels and all you get is an old lamp?

ABANAZAR: I'm so kind hearted, sometimes I move myself to tears! I'm like a one man Animal Hospital.

ALADDIN: You coming in too?

ABANAZAR: Ah, I'm afraid I can't. Much as I'd love to join you someone needs to stay out here with Winehouse. He can't be left, you know, or he chews the furniture.

ALADDIN: I see.

ABANAZAR: Will you stop that! First we need to open the cave with a magic spell. Winehouse, go and fetch my spell book.

*WINEHOUSE EXITS.*

But let me see, maybe I can remember it -

Abracadabra  
Abracadee,  
Cave of wonders  
Open for me!

*NOTHING HAPPENS.*

Curses. I was sure that was it. (*HE TRIES AGAIN*)  
Abracadabra  
Abracadore,  
I wish to enter,  
Open the door!

ALADDIN: Maybe I could open it.

ABANAZAR: Oh indeed - says who?

ALADDIN: Says me!

*THERE IS A RUMBLING NOISE AND THE LIGHTS FLICKER.*

ABANAZAR: What was that? What did you do? Repeat what you said.

ALADDIN: "Says me" (*YELLING AT THE CAVE*) Open!

ABANAZAR: (*PONDERING*) "Says me' "?

*RUMBLE:*

ABANAZAR: Strange.

ALADDIN: (*YELLING AT THE CAVE*) Open!

ABANAZAR: "Says me' " ?

*RUMBLE.*

ABANAZAR: We must be very warm.

ALADDIN: (*TO THE AUDIENCE*) Gang, do you know what the magic phrase is?

*THEY CALL OUT.*

BOTH: (*IN RESPONSE TO THE AUDIENCE*) OPEN SEASAME!

*THE CAVE OPENS*

ABANAZAR: And in you pop!

ALADDIN: Just a minute. It looks very dark and scary in there.

ABANAZAR: Nonsense a brave boy like you? You're not scared of the dark are you?

ALADDIN: No.

ABANAZAR: Well, the sooner you pass me out the lamp the better. I can light it for you and it'll show you where the jewels are.

ALADDIN: I suppose so. (*HE CLIMBS IN*) There *is* a lamp. Just inside.

ABANASAR: Pass it to me!

ALADDIN: All right, keep your hair on.

*HE STRADDLES THE ENTRANCE TO THE CAVE.*

Look, Uncle. (*STEPS INTO THE CAVE*) A lad in (*STEPS OUT*) A lad out!

ABANAZAR: Stop Messing Around!

ALADDIN: Don't get your knickers in a twist! *(HE GOES IN, OUT OF SIGHT)* I've got to blow off the cobwebs. *(HE PASSES IT OUT)*  
There you go, Uncle!

ABANAZAR: *(HE TAKES THE LAMP)* Look, shiny!

ABANAZAR: Close Sesame! *(RUMBLE)* And there *you* go! Foolish boy you will stay sealed in that cave for all eternity whilst I rule the world with my new slave.

*HE RUBS THE LAMP AND INCANTS -*

Awake mighty genie  
Magnificent power  
Now is the glory  
Now is the hour  
Show yourself  
In you splendour  
And triumph  
I summon you by rubbing  
This domestic appliance.

*FLASH! THE GENIE OF THE LAMP APPEARS. HE HAS AN OXFORDSHIRE ACCENT AND IS SLIGHTLY INEFFECTUAL.*

GENIE KEVIN OF THE LAMP: Alright? I'm stiff as a board. I've been trapped in that lamp since Oxford United's winning streak.

ABANAZAR: *(SHUDDERING)* What an awfully long time! What do they call you, Oh dark spirit of the underworld?

GENIE KEVIN: Kevin.

ABANAZAR: Kevin! Kevin! I can't have a genie called Kevin. I shall call you Nebuchadnezzar after the ancient god of dreaming.

GENIE KEVIN: Nah, you don't want to do that. Really Kev's fine. You're a bit of an old meanie aren't you? Shutting that boy in that cave.

ABANAZAR: Enough about the boy! Transport me to the city at once, Oh powerful, mystical and magnificent -

GENIE KEVIN: (*PROMPTING*) Kev.

ABANAZAR: (*RELUCTANTLY*) Oh powerful, mystical and magnificent "Kev"! And make it snappy, I have worlds to conquer, peasants to terrorise, I'm double parked.

GENIE KEVIN: Give me lamp another rub, Ooh go on!

*HE SINGS*

### Genie in a Bottle

If you wanna be with me  
Baby there's a price to pay  
I'm a genie in a bottle  
You gotta rub me the right way  
If you wanna be with me  
I can make your wish come true  
You gotta make a big impression  
I gotta like what you do

I'm a genie in a bottle baby  
You gotta rub me the right way honey  
I'm a genie in a bottle baby  
Come, come, come on and let me out

ABANAZAR:  
Absolutely, no, your being too slow  
Tell me all you know, come on we must go!

GENIE KEVIN:  
If you wanna be with me  
Baby there's a price to pay  
I'm a genie in a bottle  
You gotta rub me the right way  
If you wanna be with me  
I can make your wish come true  
just come and set me free baby  
and I'll be with you

*INHALES HELIUM FROM A BALOON TO SING:*

I'm a genie in a bottle baby  
gotta rub me the right way honey  
I'm a genie in a bottle baby  
Come, come, come on and let me out  
I'm a genie in a bottle baby  
You gotta rub me the right way honey  
I'm a genie in a bottle baby  
Come, come, come on and let me out

*RELUCTANTLY ABANAZAR RUBS THE LAMP. ACROSS THE OTHER  
SIDE OF THE STAGE THE GENIE WRITHES LIKE A DOG BEING  
SCRATCHED.*

Oh oh oh oh oh  
(my body is saying lets go)  
Oh oh oh oh oh  
(but my heart is saying no)

If you wanna be with me  
Baby there's a price to pay  
I'm a genie in a bottle  
You gotta rub me the right way  
If you wanna be with me  
I can make your wish come true  
You gotta make a big impression  
I gotta like what you do  
I'm a genie in a bottle baby  
Come, come, come, on an let me out

*BLACK OUT*

*ALADDIN'S VOICE IN THE DARKNESS. ECHO EFFECT.*

ALADDIN: Ooh it's dark in here and cold and smelly in this cave. If only I hadn't lied to the Princess none of this would have happened. Now how am I going to get out? What does it say here?

"Don't waste time with panicking,  
Give our genie team a ring"

*GENIE OF THE RING IN A SPOTLIGHT TO ONE SIDE OF THE STAGE.*

*SHE'S A BEAUTIFUL BUT RATHER VACANT BIMBO WHO WHEN CONFUSED WILL REVERT BACK TO HER PREPARED CALL CENTRE SCRIPT. (IN ITALICS)*

GENIE TIFFANY: *Thank you for ringing Genie Direct Hotline, Tiffany speaking, Let me be the genie of your ring. May I take the first of your three wishes? Your call may be recorded for training purposes.*

*THERE'S A MUFFLED NOISE*

Speak clearly into the stalactite sir, you're a little muffled.

*SPOT LIGHT UP ON ALADDIN ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE STAGE. ON A STALACTITE PHONE.*

ALADDIN: Er... Hello?

GENIE TIFFANY: *May I take the first of your three wishes, sir?*

ALADDIN: You can grant me three wishes?

GENIE TIFFANY: That's right, Sir. *How may I help you?*

ALADDIN: Well I've been trapped in a cave by an evil magician, and my girlfriends waiting for me to show up at the Imperial Palace as a Prince and whisk her away but really I'm just the lad from the laundry.

GENIE TIFFANY: *(PAUSE WHILE SHE THINKS ABOUT THIS BUT IT DOESN'T COMPUTE) May I take the first of your three wishes, Sir.*

ALADDIN: Well, I wish you could open this cave door.

GENIE TIFFANY: Just one moment, Sir. *(BEEPS) Computer says no. Genie Direct can't cover you for wishes made underground where our magic isn't strong enough to reach you. Would you be wishing me to summon help, sir?*

ALADDIN: That would be... yes.

GENIE TIFFANY: *Thank you for calling Genie Direct, Sir, the genie of your ring today has been Tiffany. Your wish is our command.*

*BLACK OUT ON HER.*

ALADDIN: Wait...

*BLACK OUT ON HIM.*

*SCENE CHANGE MUSIC.*

*LIGHTS UP ON .....*

Scene 7

FULL STAGE: THE LAUNDRY.

*TWANKEY IN NIGHT CLOTHES.*

Ooh I'm so worried, it's half past midnight and Aladdin's not home yet. His father was just the same. You never knew what hour he'd roll in. I'd better sort this washing out. Do you like my nightdress? I call it nightol, 'cause it drops off no trouble!

I suppose I ought to put the cat out.

*(SHE EXITS)*

*THE PRINCESS AND GENIE OF THE RING ENTER.*

PRINCESS JASMINE: Oh genie, why have you brought to me to this strange place of soap suds and unnatural fibres? Take me back to the Palace at once. I'm sure it will only be matter of time before my Prince arrives, no doubt he has been delayed by affairs of state. Yes, that is it.

GENIE TIFFANY: Ooooh dear *(SILLY GIGGLE)*

PRINCESS JASMINE: What?

GENIE TIFFANY: Hope I haven't messed it up. Now what did Miss Bagshot used to say in training? You must concentrate Tiffany! Concentrate. Spells go wrong if you don't.

PRINCESS JASMINE: There's Genie training?

GENIE TIFFANY: There is if you want to work for Genie Direct.

PRINCESS JASMINE: *"Call us now and make me the genie of your ring"*. But your spells can go wrong, you say?

GENIE TIFFANY: Sometimes my mind just wanders.

PRINCESS JASMINE: That's not very reassuring?

*TIFFANY LOOKS VACANT.*

GENIE TIFFANY: Umm? What was that, sorry? I was just thinking about Ant and Dec and some kittens.

PRINCESS JASMINE: Great Heavens, take me home at once.

GENIE TIFFANY: But I can't. NOW I remember what I was supposed to tell you. We've got to rescue your boyfriend.

PRINCESS JASMINE: My Prince is in peril?

GENIE TIFFANY: No, he's in a cave. (*LOOKS AROUND*) Who's Beryl?

PRINCESS JASMINE: Not Beryl, Peril! Tiffany please concentrate. Why have you brought me to this humble laundry?

GENIE TIFFANY: To meet Aladdin's Mum. She can help us.

PRINCESS JASMINE: Her highness resides here? I'm afraid you've got it wrong again, Tiffany. That can't possibly be the case. (*SHE SPOTS SOMETHING AND SCREAMS*)

GENIE TIFFANY: What is it.

PRINCESS JASMINE: (*PICKING UP AN ITEM OF LAUNDRY*) Polyester!

*TWANKEY ENTERS.*

TWANKEY: (*TO THE AUDIENCE*) Is it here yet Duckies?

NOT YET TWANKEY.

PRINCESS JASMINE: At last, someone who might make sense. Greetings Laundress.

TWANKEY: (*CURTSEYING*) Your majestic Beyonce-ness.

PRINCESS JASMINE: I'm looking for a Prince.

TWANKEY: The story of my life, Ducky.

PRINCESS JASMINE: He was supposed to meet me at midnight but he didn't turn up.

TWANKEY: Men! Isn't that just typical? My Son Al's missing too. *(WORRIED)* Do you think something's terrible's happened to him?

PRINCESS JASMINE: *(KINDLY)* I'm sure he'll be alright... *(A TERRIBLE THOUGHT STRIKES HER)* Oh Laundress do you think my prince has...

TWANKEY: What?

PRINCESS JASMINE: You know, gone off me. *(SHE STARTS TO CRY)*

TWANKEY: Do you think he's tired of his old mum *(SHE STARTS TO CRY)*

PRINCESS JASMINE: *(IN TEARS)* I love him so much.

TWANKEY: *(IN TEARS)* He's my little ball of belly button fluff

*TIFFANY SUDDENLY STARTS TO WAIL. THE OTHER TWO STOP AND TURN TO HER.*

PRINCESS JASMINE: Why are you crying?

*(BEAT OF SILENCE. THEN WAILING)* I don't know. *(CRYING)*  
WAHHHHHHHHH!

ALL THREE: *(CRYING)* WAHHHHHHHHHHH!

*PC PONG AND THE TOWNSFOLK BURST IN.*

PC PONG: What's going on? Don't panic! Don't panic! *(HE STARTS CRYING)*

PRINCESS JASMINE: Quite right, lets pull ourselves together.

GENIE TIFFANY: Her son and her boy friend are trapped in a cave. With a woman called Beryl.

TWANKEY: *(TO TIFFANY)* What's that Duckie?

GENIE TIFFANY: It's what I've been trying to tell her *(THE PRINCESS)*

PRINCESS JASMINE: *(RESOLUTE)* We must launch a rescue mission!

GENIE TIFFANY: *(BRIGHTENING)* Lovely!

PC PONG: Who's Beryl?

PRINCESS JASMINE: There is no one called Beryl! Now will you all please concentrate.

GENIE TIFFANY: *The mission may be recorded for training purposes. Minimum height restrictions apply. Your home may be at risk. ATOL protected.*

PRINCESS JASMINE: Finished?

GENIE TIFFANY: Yes.

PC PONG: Where is the cave?

GENIE TIFFANY: It's high in Fang Mountain. 37 degrees west of Skeleton Creek.

PC PONG: That's very good. How do you know?

GENIE TIFFANY: Hero Activated Tracking Navigator - "HATNAV" .

PC PONG: Fang mountain. That's very perilous, very perilous indeed.

PRINCESS JASMINE: What a splendid adventure. Come on everyone. I shall take charge.

TWANKEY: Very good ducky.

PRINCESS JASMINE: I have watched my father train his soldiers. Do any of you have experience of drill?

PC PONG: I had three fillings - and I didn't cry once!

PRINCESS: Not that kind of drill. Army drill!

TWANKEY: Well don't look at me, Dear. I was thrown out of the brownies. Brown Owl wanted all girls to share their sleeping arrangements and I didn't like it.

TIFFANY: Why not?

TWANKEY: It was too in tents. Two in tents!!

PRINCESS: Well let's give it a try. Line up everyone.

*THEY DO.*

Attention! Now, from the right - Number!

*MUSIC. A "RUMBA" STARTS UP AND THEY BEGIN TO DANCE AROUND.*

PRINCESS (*CONT'D*): What are you doing?

PC PONG: You said, Rumba!

PRINCESS: Number, not Rumba! (*MELTING WITH THE MUSIC*) Oh it's rather catchy!

TWANKEY: Don't worry, Al, we're coming to get you.

*'HERE COME THE GIRLS'/'SISTERS ARE DOING IT FOR THEMSELVES'*

MALES: (SING)

Here come the girls!

FEMALES: (Girls, Girls, Girls, Girls)

REPEAT THIS -

Here come the girls! (Girls, Girls, Girls, Girls)

Here come the girls! (Girls, Girls, Girls, Girls)

Here come the girls! (Girls, Girls, Girls, Girls)

TWANKEY: Here them whistle as I walk by

GENIE TIFFANY: Shine like a crystal all through the night

TWANKEY: One look will make a grown man cry

PRINCESS JASMINE: Step aside I got a starring role  
Camera, Action, Here we go  
Tonight we rule the world,

THE THREE:  
Beware cos here come the girls!

ALL:  
Here come the girls! (Girls, Girls, Girls, Girls)  
Here come the girls! (Girls, Girls, Girls, Girls)  
Here come the girls! (Girls, Girls, Girls, Girls)  
Here come the -

TWANKEY: Al, the girls are coming to get you.

Sisters are doin' it for themselves.  
Standin' on their own two feet.  
And ringin' on their own bells.  
Sisters are doin' it for themselves

TWANKEY:  
Now there was a time  
When they used to say  
That behind every -

ALL: "great man."

TWANKEY:  
There had to be a -

ALL:  
"great woman."

PRINCESS:  
But in these times of change you  
know -  
That it's no longer true.

TWANKEY: So we're comin' out of the Landry

TIFFANY:  
'Cause there's somethin' we forgot

to say to you (we say)

ALL:

Sisters are doin' it for themselves.  
Standin' on their own two feet.  
And ringin' on their own bells.  
Sisters are doin' it for them -

THE VOICE OF ABANAZAR:

What's this? My plans to rule the world,  
Are threatened by a bunch of girls!  
A rescue bid? Their hopes are thin.  
The cave's a maze, his future grim.  
And with Aladdin out the way  
My villainy will win the day.

TWANKEY: (SPOKEN) Don't worry Al, we're coming to get you!

ALL:

(SUNG)

Here come the girls!  
Yeah!

**CURTAIN.**

**END OF ACT ONE**

## ACT TWO

### Scene 1

#### FULL STAGE: THE CAVE.

*EVERYONE FROM THE END OF ACT ONE HUDDLED TOGETHER  
STARING OUT AT THE AUDIENCE AS IF PEERING INTO THE CAVE.*

TWANKEY: This must be the cave alright, but I can't see Aladdin in here.

GENIE TIFFANY: It looks like it goes on for miles.

KID: It's scary.

TWANKEY: Lets all try and call him.

*EVERYONE CALLS.*

PRINCESS JASMINE: I think I know what the problem is, the silly boy is embarrassed about missing our appointment. Let me speak to him.

*SHE SINGS -*

#### Shine (By 'Take That')

You, you're such a big star to me  
You're everything I wanna be  
But you're stuck in a hole and I want you to get out  
I don't know what there is to see  
But I know it's time for you to leave  
We're all just pushing along  
Trying to figure it

ALL: out, out, out!

PRINCESS JASMINE: All your anticipation pulls you down  
When you can have it all, you can have it all.

ALL:

So come on, so come on, get it on  
Don't know what you're waiting for  
Your time is coming don't be late, hey hey  
So come on  
See the light on your face  
Let it shine  
Just let it shine  
Let it shine.

TWANKEY:

Stop being so hard on yourself  
It's not good for your health  
I know that you can change  
So clear your head and come round  
You only have to open your eyes  
You might just get a big surprise  
And it may feel good and you might want to

ALL: Smile, smile, smile.

Don't you let your demons pull you down  
'Cause you can have it all, you can have it all.

*ALADDIN APPEARS AT THE BACK OF THE AUDITORIUM AND COMES THROUGH THE AUDIENCE WHIPPING UP THE CROWD.*

ALADDIN: So come on, so come on, get it on  
Don't know what you're waiting for  
Your time is coming don't be late, hey hey  
So come on  
See the light on your face  
Let it shine  
Just let it shine  
Let it shine.

*CALL AND RESPONSE.*

Hey let me know you  
You're all that matters to me  
Hey let me show you  
You're all that matters to me.

So come on, so come on, get it on

Don't know what you're waiting for  
Your time is coming don't be late, hey hey  
So come on  
See the light on your face  
Let it shine  
Just let it shine  
Let it shine.

Hey let me know you  
You're all that matters to me  
Hey let me show you  
You're all that matters to me.

Hey let me love you  
You're all that matters to me  
Hey so come on yeah  
Shine all your light over me.

So come on  
See the light on your face  
Your all that matters to me.

*FRONT CLOTH IN.*

## Scene 2

### FRONT CLOTH: GAUZE

TWANKEY: Oh my goodness. Wasn't that fun?! Is it here yet Duckies?

NOT YET TWANKEY.

Oh, where can my new washing machine be? Do you like my outfit? It's my tribute to the Avengers coz it Emma Peels off a treat! Time for a nice bit of telly and a choccie biscuit, I think. I've told Aladdin he's to tell the Princess he's not a royal tonight or I'll slap his legs! *(TO SOMEONE IN THE AUDIENCE)* And you, if you're not careful. Imagine telling her all those fibs. Do you think she'll still like him when she finds he's a commoner?

Oooh I hope you're right *(IF ANYONE DISAGREES)* You? I'll sort you out round the back later.

My dream boat's on TV tonight.

Now, where's the remote control?

*WISHEE APPEARS WITH THE REMOTE -*

WISHEE: *(TO AUDIENCE THEN TO TWANKEY)* Lay ho mah!

TWANKEY: Oh hello Wishee, love. It's just time for our favourite programme. "Watching Paint Dry with Alan Titchmarsh" Ooh he is a hunk. I wouldn't say no, would you girls" It's should be just starting now.

*SHE FLICKS THE REMOTE OUT FRONT.*

*THE SOUND OF STATIC, THE FRONT CLOTH FLICKERS AND BLEEDS THROUGH TO REVEAL ABANAZAR IN HIS CAVE.*

*BEHIND HIM IS THE MAGIC LAMP ON A STAND WITH LASER BEAMS MAKING A CAGE AROUND IT.*

*WISHEE EXITS.*

*TWANKEY STARES OUT FRONT AS IF WATCHING TV.*

**Voice Off:** We interrupt normal programming to bring you a party political broadcast from the Evil party.

TWANKEY: Ooh er.

ABANAZAR: Greetings scum of Peking! It is I your supreme ruler. For today I took control of your city with the help of the powerful genie within this Lamp. From now on you will all bow before me, you will do my every bidding and you will address me as Lord High Emperor. My first law is death to all pandas.

TWANKEY: *(STILL WATCHING THIS ON TV)* Ooh Wishee, I hope he hasn't done anything nasty to Alan Titchmarsh.

*(BUT WISHEE IS GONE)*

Wishee? Wishee? Where have you gone.

ABANAZAR: Silence, there at home!

TWANKEY: Sorry. *(EXITING AS HE CONTINUES. WHISPERING -)*  
Wishee? Wishee? *(EXIT)*

FRONT CLOTH UP ... into

### Scene 3

#### FULL STAGE: ABANAZAR'S LAIR (WITH LAMP PROMINENTLY ON DISPLAY)

*SCENE CONTINUES*

ABANAZAR: Pay attention, peasants. Christmas (*OR "THE REST OF THE CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS"*) is/are cancelled, instead you will surrender all your Christmas presents to my evil assistant, Winehouse!

*WINEHOUSE REACHES OUT TO AUDIENCE.*

WINEHOUSE: Christmas sweeties!

ABANAZAR: No, Winehouse. We've been through this before. You're not collecting confectionery, you're collecting taxes to make me rich, rich, RICH (*EVIL LAUGH*)

WINEHOUSE: Want Sweeties.

ABANAZAR: Well there's some tasty looking winegums in the 7<sup>th</sup> row. Start with them. But then bring me all their Christmas presents! Suffer my citizens, Suffer. Ha Ha Ha!

Oh boo all you like. You can't beat me. I have control of this magic lamp (*INDICATES LAMP*) and don't think of stealing it either because it's surrounded by a million trillion laser beams that will set off an alarm if you approach it from any direction.

Observe.

Winehouse, isn't that a sweetie over there by the lamp? A sweetie for Winehouse.

WINEHOUSE: Sweetie!

*HE SKIPS OVER AND REACHES OUT TOWARDS THE LAMP.*

*SOUND OF ELECTRIC CURRENT. WINEHOUSE SCREAMS AS HE'S PUMPED THROUGH WITH ELECTRICITY.*

AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!

ABANAZAR: Ha! You see it's surrounded by a trillion watt electric charge. Isn't this fun. *(CALLING SWEETLY)* Oh Winehouse! *(POINTING TO LAMP)* Look, a sweetie!

*WINEHOUSE REACHES OUT, GETS ZAPPED AGAIN. REPEAT MUCH TO ABANAZAR'S AMUSEMENT. WINEHOUSE SLINKS BACK TO THE SIDE OF THE STAGE.*

*Winehouse interrupts him three times as he starts his next dialogue.*

Have you finished? So that's the security arrangements out of the way. Now, I have a treat for you. As many of you may remember I was once a valued guest artiste of the Royal Shakespeare Company and I'm going to perform for you now a five hour recitation of some of my favourite pieces starting of course with the musing of the great Dane, himself.

"To be or not to be.  
That is the question etc. etc.

*(HE BABBLES ON)*

*THE MISSION IMPOSSIBLE MUSIC STARTS.*

*BEHIND ABANAZAR WISHEE WASHEE THE PANDA DESCENDS ON STRINGS FROM ABOVE THE LAMP, LIKE TOM CRUISE IN MISSION IMPOSSIBLE, INTENDING TO STEAL IT.*

*WINEHOUSE SEES THIS AND GOES CRAZY TRYING TO WARN ABANAZAR. HOPEFULLY THE AUDIENCE GO CRAZY TOO.*

WINEHOUSE: Master! Master!

ABANAZAR: *(IRRITATED AT BEING INTERRUPTED)* What is it, Winehouse?

WINEHOUSE: There was a panda.

*WISHEE SHOOTS BACK UP AND BY THE TIME ABANAZAR TURNS HE'S VANISHED BACK UP INTO THE FLIES.*

Are you sure? I can't see anything, Stupid boy. *(TO THE AUDIENCE)*

ABANAZAR: What a lot of nonsense. You're just trying to distract me from Shakespeare. Well it won't work. Not a peep out of any of you until you've admired my Coriolanus!

"To be or not to be...

*PANDA DESCENDS, WINEHOUSE AND CROWD GO CRAZY, ABANAZAR TURNS TOO LATE, etc etc.*

*AFTER THE SECOND ATTEMPT.*

WINEHOUSE: Master, panda. Etc...

ABANAZAR: Let's get this quite sorted. What was it?

WINEHOUSE: Panda

ABANAZAR: If I turn round and there isn't a panda, you're going to be very sorry. There's no panda! We now turn now to A Midsummer Night's Dream, the public first clamoured for my Bottom in the 1986 Stratford Season. Since then I've given it all over the world. How well I remember that first night at the Wyvern Theatre, Swindon etc-

*PANDA DESCENDS, CROWD GO CRAZY.*

ABANAZAR: What is it now?

WINEHOUSE: PANDA!

No, no, I'm not falling for that again. You'll listen to my Shakespeare whether you like it or not.

*THE PANDA DESCENDS ALL THE WAY AND TAKES THE LAMP BACK INTO THE CEILING.*

"Once more under the breach dear friends  
Once more - "

Winehouse, this is where you pass me the sword. You remember  
we rehearsed that -

*HE TURNS TO SEE WINEHOUSE STARING AT WHERE THE LAMP  
SHOULD BE AND UP INTO THE FLIES.*

WINEHOUSE: All gone, Master!

ABANAZAR: What? What? But it can't be. There must be some  
mistake.

*HE REACHES OUT AND IS ELECTROCUTED.*

AHHHHHHHHHHHHH!

Someone's going to pay for this! Winehouse, bring me the town's  
Christmas presents!

**MUSICAL STING.**

**BLACKOUT.**

Scene 4

FRONT CLOTH: STREET

*ALADDIN WATCHES THE PRINCESS, LOOKING VERY GLAMOROUS,  
SIGNING AUTOGRAPHS AND DOING PRINCESSY THINGS.*

*AS HE SINGS -*

UPTOWN GIRL  
By the Joelster

ALADDIN:

Uptown girl  
She's been living in her uptown world  
I bet she never had a back street guy  
I bet her mama never told her why.

Uptown girl  
You know I can't afford to buy her pearls  
But maybe someday when my ship comes in  
She'll understand what kind of guy I've been  
And then I'll win.

And when she's walking  
She's looking so fine  
And when she's talking  
She'll say that she's mine.

She'll say I'm not so tough  
Just because  
I'm in love  
With an uptown girl  
She's been living in her white bread world  
As long as anyone with hot blood can  
And now she's looking for a downtown man  
That's what I am

Uptown girl  
She's my uptown girl

You know I'm in love  
With an uptown girl  
My uptown girl.

*ALADDIN ALONE ON STAGE.*

*WISHEE APPEARS. HE HAS THE LAMP.*

WISHEE: Lay ho mah!

ALADDIN: Lay ho mah! Wishee. What you got there? A rusty old lamp? Just a minute, wasn't that the lamp from the cave. Lets have a look at it.

*(HE RUBS IT)*

*KEVIN THE GENIE APPEARS IN A FLASH.*

GENIE KEVIN: Alright then? I am Kevin, genie of the lamp, your wish is my command.

ALADDIN: What?!

GENIE KEVIN: Don't be alarmed, the public is often startled when encountering supernatural phenomenon first hand. But fear not it all complies with health and safety guidelines as set out in the Sprites and Goblins Act of 1647. Not that you can trust a Goblin. You don't want to be messing with them.

ALADDIN: *(DEJECTED. NOT AGGRESSIVE)* Oh leave me alone.

GENIE KEVIN: Why so gloomy, Panto boy?

ALADDIN: I'm going to get dumped.

GENIE KEVIN: Oooh do tell.

ALADDIN: I met a beautiful girl.

GENIE KEVIN: Nice.

ALADDIN: She really likes me.

GENIE KEVIN: Lovely.

ALADDIN: But -

GENIE KEVIN: Problem?

ALADDIN: I told her I was a multi-millionaire royal personage with slaves, servant and a second home in Marbella.

GENIE KEVIN: You dressing down today, then?

ALADDIN: I'm not any of those things! I'm a street rat, laundry boy.

GENIE KEVIN: Problemo!

ALADDIN: Quite.

GENIE KEVIN: And yet -

ALADDIN: Yes?

GENIE KEVIN: *No* Problemo! I am a genie, I am your slave, I can take care of your every need.

ALADDIN: Can you bring me strange and exotic wonders from the far corners of the earth? Africa? The Orient? Persia?

GENIE KEVIN: If you so wish.

ALADDIN: You can't!

GENIE KEVIN: I can. Even from -

ALADDIN: Yes?

GENIE KEVIN: Newbury market!!!

ALADDIN: You can't.

GENIE KEVIN: I can.

ALADDIN: Prove it.

GENIE KEVIN: I shall. (*CALLING TO MD*) Maestro!

### The Twelve Days of Christmas Routine

*PROPS ARE PRODUCED AND LINED UP AS MENTIONED.*

On the first day of Christmas,  
Your genie brings to thee -

A Postcard from Newbury

*GENIE TIFFANY ARRIVES.*

(Spoken) Ere. Give us a hand Tiffany.

TIFFANY:  
On the second day of Christmas,  
Your Genie brings to thee  
Two rubber gloves,

GENIE KEVIN: And a postcard from Newbury.

ALADDIN:  
On the third day of Christmas,  
My Genie brought to me  
Three juggling balls,

GENIE TIFFANY: Two rubber gloves,  
GENIE KEVIN: And a postcard from Newbury.

On the fourth day of Christmas,  
Your genie brings to thee  
Four French flags,

ALADDIN: Three juggling balls,  
GENIE TIFFANY: Two rubber gloves,  
GENIE KEVIN: And postcard from Newbury.

*WINEHOUSE ARRIVES AND DISRUPTS THINGS BY HIDING THE PROPS ETC.*

On the fifth day of Christmas,  
Your genie brought to thee  
Five chicken wings!

*IN THE FORM OF A KFC BUCKET!*

GENIE KEVIN: (TO THE AUDIENCE) Come on, you all know this,  
join in -

(SINGS WITH EVERYONE) Five chicken wings!

GENIE KEVIN: Four French flags  
ALADDIN: Three juggling balls,  
GENIE TIFFANY: Two rubber gloves,  
GENIE KEVIN: And postcard from Newbury.

TIFFANY: On the sixth day of Christmas your genie brings to  
thee, six games for playing (A PILE OF BOARD GAME BOXES -  
MONOPOLY ETC - GLUED TOGETHER)

GENIE KEVIN: Five chicken wings  
GENIE KEVIN: Four French flags  
ALADDIN: Three juggling balls,  
GENIE TIFFANY: Two rubber gloves,  
GENIE KEVIN: And postcard from Newbury.

ALADDIN: On the seventh day of Christmas my genie brought to  
me, seven ducks a swimming (RUBBER DUCKS ON A  
NECKLACE/STRING)

GENIE TIFFANY: Six games for playing  
GENIE KEVIN: Five chicken wings  
GENIE KEVIN: Four French flags  
ALADDIN: Three juggling balls,  
GENIE TIFFANY: Two rubber gloves,  
GENIE KEVIN: And postcard from Newbury.

GENIE KEVIN: On the eighth day of Christmas your genie brings to  
thee, eight chocolate milkshakes (GLUED TOGETHER ON A TRAY)

ALADDIN: Seven ducks a swimming  
GENIE TIFFANY: Six games for playing

GENIE KEVIN: Five chicken wings  
GENIE KEVIN: Four French flags  
ALADDIN: Three juggling balls,  
GENIE TIFFANY: Two rubber gloves,  
GENIE KEVIN: And postcard from Newbury.

GENIE TIFFANY: On the ninth day of Christmas your genie brings  
to thee, nine gloves for fighting (BOXING GLOVES ON A  
NECKLACE/STRING)

GENIE KEVIN: Eight chocolate milkshakes  
ALADDIN: Seven ducks a swimming  
GENIE TIFFANY: Six games for playing  
GENIE KEVIN: Five chicken wings  
GENIE KEVIN: Four French flags  
ALADDIN: Three juggling balls,  
GENIE TIFFANY: Two rubber gloves,  
GENIE KEVIN: And postcard from Newbury.

ALADDIN: On the tenth day of Christmas my genie gave to me,  
ten babies dummies (ON A NECKLACE/STRING)

GENIE TIFFANY: Nine gloves for fighting  
GENIE KEVIN: Eight chocolate milkshakes  
ALADDIN: Seven ducks a swimming  
GENIE TIFFANY: Six games for playing  
GENIE KEVIN: Five chicken wings  
GENIE KEVIN: Four French flags  
ALADDIN: Three juggling balls,  
GENIE TIFFANY: Two rubber gloves,  
GENIE KEVIN: And postcard from Newbury.

GENIE KEVIN: On the eleventh day of Christmas your genie brings  
to thee, eleven ladies fashions (CARRIER BAGS FROM DESIGNER  
SHOPS)

ALADDIN: Ten babies dummies  
GENIE TIFFANY: Nine gloves for fighting  
GENIE KEVIN: Eight chocolate milkshakes  
ALADDIN: Seven ducks a swimming  
GENIE TIFFANY: Six games for playing  
GENIE KEVIN: Five chicken wings

GENIE KEVIN: Four French flags  
ALADDIN: Three juggling balls,  
GENIE TIFFANY: Two rubber gloves,  
GENIE KEVIN: And postcard from Newbury.  
GENIE TIFFANY: On the twelfth day of Christmas your genie  
brings to you, twelve smelly cheeses, (GLUED TOGETHER IN A PILE  
ON A PLATE)

GENIE KEVIN: Eleven ladies fashions  
ALADDIN: Ten babies dummies  
GENIE TIFFANY: Nine gloves for fighting  
GENIE KEVIN: Eight chocolate milkshakes  
ALADDIN: Seven ducks a swimming  
GENIE TIFFANY: Six games for playing  
GENIE KEVIN: Five chicken wings  
GENIE KEVIN: Four French flags  
ALADDIN: Three juggling balls,  
GENIE TIFFANY: Two rubber gloves,  
GENIE KEVIN: And postcard from Newbury.

ALADDIN: It is true, you *are* a genie. You can bring me my every  
wish. In that case! In that case! I'd like some nice clothes to  
impress the Princess.

GENIE KEVIN: Your wish is my command!

*ATTENDANTS APPEAR AND DRESS ALADDIN IN FINERY.*

ALADDIN: Wow! And.... and.... A royal palace, please.

GENIE KEVIN: It shall be done!

*CLOTH UP ..... TO REVEAL THE PALACE SET.*

## Scene 5

### FULL STAGE: ALADDIN'S PALACE

*SCENE CONTINUES -*

ALADDIN: Cool beans! And, take my mum shopping! Get her something really nice, too.

GENIE KEVIN: Already taken care of -

*(FROM OFF STAGE)*

TWANKEY: Cooie! Hee-----r's Mother!

*TWANKEY IN, MARILYN MONROE "DIAMONDS ARE A GIRLS BEST FRIEND" OUTFIT, GETS SASSY INTRO AND SINGS -*

#### Diamond's are a Dame's Best Friend

*(Borrowing lots from the Moulin Rouge arrangement)*

A Matalan frock may be all very pleasant  
But diamonds are a Dame's friend.  
A top from Monsoon may look quite resplendent  
Hun, it don't impress, this gal won't dress in M and S.  
The Top Shop range, leaves me deranged  
And Asda, by George, just offends.  
I don't mean the granules  
They sell in H Samuel's  
Diamonds are a Dame's best friend.

DANCE BREAK

(SPOKEN) ... Tiffany's ... Cartier...

(SPOKEN) Tell Next Directory I'm ex-directory.

(SPOKEN) Littlewoods? You would. But I wouldn't.

Diamonds are a Dame's best friend

(MADONNA SEGWAY)

Cause we are living in a material world  
And I am a material girl

Some Ralf Lauren rag makes you look like a navy  
Diamonds are a Dame's best friend  
A Burberry checks just ends up looking chavvy  
Though Versace's nice  
Their winter look turns me to ice  
F.C.U.K? p-ur-lease, no way!  
That brand names a vulgar display  
I'd rather wear curt'ins then Dorothy Perkins  
Diamonds are a Dame's best friend

(SPOKEN OVER VAMP) Oh Aladdin. I think I'm going to enjoy being rich.

ALADDIN: And I don't need to lie to the Princess anymore!

TWANKEY: Look at these!

KEVIN: What are they.

TWANKEY: My new rubber gloves - from Cartier!

*(SHE PULLS ON BLACK LEATHER, DIAMOND STUDIED RUBBER GLOVES)*

I wouldn't wear Warehouse in a month of Sund'ys  
Diamonds are a Dame's best friend

KEVIN:

I love Clavin Kleins but then only for undies

TWANKEY:

Zara Clothes? Excuse me while I hold my nose.

ALADDIN:

What kind of sap dresses in Gap?  
Levis drive me round the bend.

TWANKEY:

- And that's why this Queen Bea's  
So partial to Tiff'ny's  
Diamonds... Are...A...Dames...Best...Friend

ALADDIN: See you later mum, we're off to give this lamp to the Princess.

TWANKEY: Oooh son, what every girl dreams of on a third date. Wouldn't she rather have bag of chips and a bottle of Lambrusco?

ALADDIN: Not this time, ma.

TWANKEY: Well good luck.

*HE EXITS.*

TWANKEY: Lucky boy, how romantic. At my time of life all you can look forward to is a couple of valium and the spin cycle. Now where's my new washing machine?

*(TO THE AUDIENCE)* Is it here yet, Duckies?

NOT YET TWANKEY.

You see, fame and fortune, won't change me. I'm still dead common underneath. Just like that lovely *celebrity name*.

*A SERVANT BRINGS ON A MAGAZINE ON A SALVER.*

Oh look my copy of Hello's just arrived. Let's see if I'm in it!

*SHE COLLECTS IT, DISMISSES THE SERVANT AND OCCUPIES HERSELF BY FLICKING THROUGH IT, SO DOESN'T SEE ABANAZAR AND WINEHOUSE APPEAR ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE STAGE.*

*ABANAZAR HAS HIS BACK TO US.*

ABANAZAR: Look at that painted old baggage, Winehouse! Those riches should be mine. Mine, I tell you. Fear not, I feel this foolish woman could be my key to recovering the magic lamp. Practice what we rehearsed and return word perfect. Meanwhile I shall employ a little of my famous masculine charm.

*HE PASSES HIS HAT AND CLOAK TO WINEHOUSE, THEN*

*TURNS TO THE FRONT REVEALING THAT HE IS WEARING A GOLD SHIRT, OPEN TO THE WAIST, EXPOSING A HAIRY CHEST AND A MEDALLION, LIKE A 70'S DISCO LOTHARIO.*

*HE SWAGGERS TOWARDS TWANKEY AND OBVIOUSLY ASSUMES HE'S SEXY.*

*WINEHOUSE EXITS.*

ABANAZAR: Are you by any chance the Widow Twankey?

TWANKEY: Who wants to know (*TURNS AND SEES HIM*) Oooh my word.

ABANAZAR: Sweet Lady it is I, the man of your dreams.

TWANKEY: You don't look anything like Alan Titchmarsh.

ABANAZAR: I am his younger brother (*TWITCHES WITH DISTASTE*) Abanazar Titchmarsh, sent to fulfil your hearts desire by the gods of lurrrrve.

TWANKEY: The gods of what, Ducky?

ABANAZAR: Lurrrrve.

TWANKEY: Lurrrrve?

ABANAZAR: Well actually it's more like, Lurrrrve.

TWANKEY: I don't think so Ducky, those gods forgot about me years ago.

ABANAZAR: But that's why they wish to make amends. And send you a Titchmarsh all of your own.

TWANKEY: (*SQUEALS WITH DELIGHT AND GENUFLECTS*) Salam, Salam, Salam!

ABANAZAR: There's only one problem.

TWANKEY: False Salam! False Salam! False Salam!

ABANAZAR: Fear not sweet maiden (*BREAKS OFF*) Do you know, I can not believe you are old enough to be a widow.

TWANKEY: Ooh you flatter me, Carbonara.

ABANAZAR: It's Abanazar.

TWANKEY: Is it? You want to put some ointment on it.

ABANAZAR: How many men have died for your love.

TWANKEY: Funnily enough, I've been widowed four times.

ABANAZAR: *Four* times!

TWANKEY: My first husband died of mushroom poisoning.

ABANAZAR: How sad.

TWANKEY: And then my second husband died of mushroom poisoning.

ABANAZAR: What an extraordinary co-incidence. And the third?

TWANKEY: I chucked him out.

ABANAZAR: Really?

TWANKEY: Yes. He wouldn't eat any mushrooms. And Then there was my fourth husband, bless his heart, Aladdin's dad - Lanky Twankey. He disappeared on a canoeing holiday. Very sad but the life insurance was a comfort. (*WINKS AT THE AUDIENCE*)

ABANAZAR: What is the secret to your eternal youth? A diet of pearls?

TWANKEY: No but I never deny myself a pint of Guinness and a scotch egg.

(*SHE BELCHES OR BREATHES ON HIM AND HE STAGGERS FROM THE FUMES ON HER BREATH*)

TWANKEY: Oh Abbacrombie! What was it that drew you to me?  
My charm? My charisma? My unconventional beauty?

ABANAZAR: Your body is certainly.... Unique.

TWANKEY: Really?

ABANAZAR: Oh Twankey, I'm feeling a fatal attraction.

TWANKEY: Oh Abbey-National, are you?

ABANAZAR: I'm sensing an imminent fatality.

TWANKEY: What was the problem you spoke of?

ABANAZAR: Ah yes, the gods decree that I can only marry "The  
Widow of the Seven Lamps"

TWANKEY: Hold on a minute - We've got a lava, a standard, a  
bedside, a carriage, a desk, a sun lamp and... and...

ABANAZAR: Yes... YES

TWANKEY: Well there's that scruffy old lamp of Aladdin's.

ABANAZAR: Scruffy? Old? Perhaps I can help. I'd like you to meet  
a friend of mine.

### New Lamps for Old

(Based on the Putting on the Ritz routine  
from Mel Brook's Young Frankenstein)

Have you seen old Mr Woo  
Down on Dim Sum avenue  
Every day with out a care  
He sells tired table wear.  
Old Lamps, his special passion  
Spurning new lighting fashion.  
Keep your angle poise  
He likes rustier toys.

If your lamp's in disrepair

Don't despair, just head to where  
His offers bold -

WINEHOUSE:  
New lamps for old.

ABANAZAR:  
When illumination causes you  
Consternation he offers  
So I'm told -

WINEHOUSE:  
New lamps for old.

ABANAZAR:  
Lamp promotion  
Languished in a stupor  
Till this visionary  
Lighting trooper

WINEHOUSE:  
Super Dooper!

ABANAZAR:  
Don't delay another day  
Why throw away faded  
And grey lanterns you hold -

WINEHOUSE:  
New Lamps for old!

ABANANAZAR: *(SPOKEN)* Take it away Mr. Woo!

*WINEHOUSE LEADS SILLY TAP ROUTINE.*

THE THREE:  
New Lamps for Old!  
New Lamps for Old!  
New Lamps for Old!

*BIG FINISH.*

TWANKEY: Oh no! But it's too late, Aberystwyth. Aladdin will have taken that lamp to the Princess by now!

ABANAZAR: *(TRIUMPHANT)* Ah ha! *(LIGHTNING FLASH)* The lamp is with the Princess, eh? It's as good as mine! Wrench it from her Winehouse, then drag the Princess back to my lair in Egypt. It is time I made her my wife!

TWANKEY: It was all a trick! You don't fancy me at all! You wait until my son hears about this, you're a disgrace to the Titchmarsh name!

ABANAZAR: *(OVER ACTING)* Who cares! Without the lamp your family will die where they belong, miserable, pitiful and alone in the deep, dark sewers of Peking!

TWANKEY: I knew I'd seen you before?

ABANAZAR: At the Royal Shakespeare Company?

TWANKEY: No, the ham counter at Tesco's!

ABANAZAR:  
Hear me, dark forces,  
Don't fail me, oh power.  
Whisk me to Egypt  
Within the hour!

LIGHTNING.

STING.

BLACKOUT.

*WISHEE'S BASKET IS PUSHED ON IN THE BLACKOUT.*

*LIGHTS UP ON AN ANXIOUS TWANKEY AND ALADDIN.*

ALADDIN: The Princess is nowhere to be found! Where did that bully say he was taking her?

TWANKEY: His place in Egypt, I'm sure that's what he said. I'll ask if anyone knows anything at the Bazaar.

*SHE EXITS.*

ALADDIN: *(CALLING AFTER HER)* How are we going to get to Egypt? It's many weeks by camel. Even if we had a camel. - Which we haven't since you swapped him for a tumble drier!

*WISHEE APPEARS FROM THE BASKET WITH A MOBILE PHONE.*

WISHEE: *(TO THE AUDIENCE)* Lay ho mah *(TO ALADDIN)* Lay ho mah

ALADDIN: Lay ho mah, Wishee. What've you got there?

*HE PRESSES ONE OF THE BUTTONS. IT SPEAKS TO HIM.*

ALADDIN: Hello talking machine? Er... well yes.. you can. I need transportation to Egypt to rescue my girlfriend.

*FLASH.*

*TIFFANY APPEARS. SHE IS CARRYING A BOOK.*

GENIE TIFFANY: Genie direct help line, let me be the genie of your ring!

ALADDIN: Blimey Tiff, that was quick!

GENIE TIFFANY: For regular customer's we're always there in a flash. I've brought the spell book.

ALADDIN: Cool Beans. Anyway the trouble is -

GENIE TIFFANY: I know the Genie Direct computer has filled me in on all the details. You need magic transport to Egypt. 'Don't need to look up this spell. I've learnt it just for you.

*"for a flying experience  
Fast and unique  
Look no further then*

*Under your meat"*

Oh no that's not right.

Under your *feet*. Soz!

ALADDIN: Under my feet? What this old carpet?

GENIE TIFFANY: They're magic carpets fetched by your dad, Lanky Twankey, on one of his adventures.

ALADDIN: Dad had adventures?

GENIE TIFFANY: Oh yes, he travelled the world until his allergies meant he couldn't stop sneezing. He's down on our data base as Hanky Lanky Twankey. He got ever so frustrated.

ALADDIN: Well, I wish I could thank the cranky, hanky, lanky Twank - *(TO TIFFANY)* Look can we get on with this? I have to get to Egypt.

GENIE TIFFANY:

*Stars twinkle,  
Moon glowing bright  
May Cinderella  
Meet Charming tonight.*

Oh no, Silly Tiffany!

*Stars twinkle  
Moon glows bright  
Bring on the dwarfs  
Who can rescue Snow White.*

No, no, don't tell me, don't tell me -

*SHE CLOSES HER EYES*

Stars twinkle  
Moon glows bright  
Wake magic carpet

It's time to take flight!

*EYES STILL CLOSED* Are we in Egypt yet.

ALADDIN: We haven't moved an inch.

GENIE TIFFANY: (*OPENING EYES*) But... I'm sure that was the right spell. Shall I look it up. (*SHE LOOKS AT THE BOOK*) Oooh silly me, I've picked up a copy of that nineteenth century Russian classic, Anna Karenina instead. Back in a jiffy.

SHE EXITS.

ALADDIN: Oh, Princess Jasmine I hope you're alright. None of our carpets look very magic to me.

*TWANKEY ENTERS IN EXAGGERATED MRS MOP COSTUME.*

TWANKEY: Stand back, son.

ALADDIN: Ma, these magic carpets aren't working.

TWANKEY: I remember when your father brought that clapped out thing home, and the carpets. Right, this calls for some Mum magic?

ALADDIN: Mum magic?

TWANKEY: Yes, we all learnt a little carpet spell back in the 1970's. I wonder if it still works, girls?

*PRODUCES A SHAKE AND VAC CONTAINER.*

### Do the Shake and Vac

TWANKEY:

It's all you have to do!

(*SONG AND DANCE*)

Do the Shake 'n Vac, and put the freshness back

Do the Shake 'n Vac and put the freshness back

When your carpet smells fresh, your room does too

Every time you vacuum, remember what to do -

We need re-enforcements.

*SHE GOES TO THE DOOR.*

Oi you two, get in here!

*PING AND PONG RUN IN. SHE GIVES THEM A TUBE OF SHAKE AND VAC.*

PING AND PONG: What do we do with these?

TWANKEY:

It's all you have to do!

*(DEMONSTRATING THE SONG AND DANCE)*

Do the Shake 'n Vac, and put the freshness back

Do the Shake 'n Vac and put the freshness back

When your carpet smells fresh, your room does too

Every time you vacuum, remember what to do -

Now sing with me...

ALL THREE REPEAT.

*ALADDIN RISES UP ON THE CARPET WAVING TO THE AUDIENCE*

ALADDIN: Look Mum, it's working!

TWANKEY: Send back the carpet if you need reinforcements!

**BLACKOUT.**

**FRONT CLOTH IN.**

Scene 6.

FRONT CLOTH: SCARY MOUNTAIN PATH

(as Act 1 Sc 6 - without the cave entrance piece).

*ABANAZAR DRAGS ON PRINCESS JASMINE, IN CHAINS.*

*THE PRINCESS SINGS A BIT OF:*

DUFFY'S "RELEASE ME".

PRINCESS:

I don't know what you do  
but you do it well  
I'm under your spell

You got me begging you for mercy  
why wont you release me  
you got me begging you for mercy  
why wont you release me  
I said you'd better release yeah yeah yeah

ABANAZAR: *(TO ROUND OFF THE SONG SINGS -)* No, no, no!  
Quiet wench!

PRINCESS JASMINE: How dare you address me as "wench". I am a Princess.

ABANAZAR: Ah, but now you're *my* Princess. Don't you want to be married to a powerful magician?

PRINCESS JASMINE: I want to be married to Prince Aladdin.

ABANAZAR: He isn't a Prince. He lied to you.

PRINCESS JASMINE: What?

ABANAZAR: He lied to you...

PRINCESS JASMINE: I don't believe it.

ABANAZAR: I'm afraid it's true Princess. And I can prove it.

WINEHOUSE: Master, we're being followed.

ABANAZAR: Kill whoever it is. I need to inform my bride of a few home truths about her precious *Prince Aladdin!* *(TO THE PRINCESS)* Come with me, my Dove!

*SCARY STING*

*BLACKOUT.*

*LIGHTS UP ON TWANKEY, PING AND PONG LOOKING AROUND NERVOUSLY.*

*THERE IS NOW A BENCH ON STAGE.*

TWANKEY: That's the last time I travel economy flying carpet to help Aladdin. Oh I don't like it here.

PING: It's a bit gloomy.

PONG: Do you think the carpet brought us to the right place? There's no sign of Aladdin.

TWANKEY: There's only one thing to do, on these occasions. Have a nice sit down and work out what to do.

*THE THREE SIT ON A BENCH WITH TWANKEY IN THE MIDDLE.*

PING: But what if someone, or something wants to attack us?

PONG: I'm scared.

TWANKEY: No need, Ducky. *(INDICATING THE AUDIENCE)* This lot will warn us if there's any danger won't you gang?

YES!

Lets have a little sing-song to keep our spirits up.

Always look on the bright side of life.

[*whistle*]

Always look on the light side of life.

[*whistle*]

*WINEHOUSE ENTERS WITH A BIG AXE, AUDIENCE GOES MENTAL,  
AND HE CHASES OFF PING -*

TWANKEY: What's the matter?

PONG: Was there someone there?

TWANKEY: Over there?

PONG: So, it wasn't over there?

TWANKEY: So it was definitely over there? Well it's not there now. I wonder where P.C. Ping's gone, probably sight seeing. Such a cheery soul.

*PONG AND TWANKEY SIT, SING AND WHISTLE.*

*PROCESS IS REPEATED WITH PONG CHASED OFF BY WINEHOUSE*

I wonder where PC. Pong went? Ooh I'm all alone in this scary place with no one to protect me. Is it here yet Duckies?

NOT YET TWANKEY.

Must try and keep cheerful.

*SHE SITS TO SING AND WHISTLE.*

*PROCESS IS REPEATED*

TWANKEY: (Gag about Strictly come dancing judge!)

*WINEHOUSE RUNS OFF SCREAMING.*

TWANKEY: Charming!

**STING  
BLACKOUT. - CLOTH OUT.**

Scene 7

FULL STAGE: ABANAZAR'S LAIR.

LAMP ON PLINTH

ALADDIN: Princess ... Princess? Where are you?

*HE SEES THE LAMP.*

Well, at least I've found the lamp.

*HE PICKS IT UP. AN ALARM GOES OFF.*

*WINEHOUSE ENTERS AND THREATENS HIM WITH THE AXE. HE IS JUST ABOUT TO KILL ALADDIN -*

ALADDIN: Stop! Stop! (*SINCERE*) You know, you've every right to kill me. This lamp doesn't belong to me. It never has. I only want it so that I can keep fibbing to my girlfriend and wish for things to make her think I'm a prince. Well, enough is enough! When I find her I'm going to tell her the truth because I love her too much to lie to her anymore. And if she really loves me she'll want me for who I am, my family are poor but we're good people and I'm crazy about her.

*HE GIVES THE LAMP TO WINEHOUSE, WHO'S A BIT CONFUSED*

So here, take this lamp, it's yours and I hope it makes you happier than it's made me.

*FROM OFF STAGE WE HEAR ABANAZAR AND THE PRINCESS.*

PRINCESS JASMINE: (OFF) I will never consent to marry you, never!

ABANAZAR: (OFF) Come back here! Winehouse, return the Princess to me! Winehouse?

*WINEHOUSE GROWLS IN THE DIRECTION OF ABANAZAR AND LEAVES THE OPPOSITE WAY HUGGING THE LAMP.*

WINEHOUSE: (*GOLUM LIKE, TO THE LAMP*) Precious! Winehouse has the precious!

ABANAZAR: *(FROM OFF)* Winehouse! Where the blazes is he?

*THE PRINCESS RUNS ON ALONE.*

PRINCESS JASMINE: Oh Aladdin there you are. Thank heavens! I've missed you so much.

ALADDIN: You might not be so pleased to see me when you hear what I have to tell you.

PRINCESS JASMINE: That you're not really a Prince, that you're just a boy from the streets. I know all that. Abanazar told me. Oh Aladdin, I don't care.

ALADDIN: You don't?

PRINCESS JASMINE: Maybe in the past I would have, and that's why I tried to be so regal when we first met. No wonder you felt you had to impress me. But spending time with you and your lovely friends has taught me that it's not how much money you have in the treasury that matters, it's how much love you have in your heart. And my heart is full of love for you.

*THEY KISS.*

*ABANAZAR ENTERS.*

ABANAZAR: *(SNARLS)* Oh, what a touching scene! Happy endings make me want to vomit. That's why I'm going to have my genie turn you into custard.

*HE CAN'T FIND HIS LAMP.*

Just a moment. Where's my lamp? Winehouse?!

*HE STOMPS TOWARDS AN EXIT.*

*TWANKEY ENTERS WITH PING AND PONG. SHE IS CARRYING AN OAR.*

TWANKEY: Not so fast, mister. It's been a few years but I thought I recognised you. What's this? (*HOLDING UP THE OAR*)

ABANAZAR: The oar from my Canoe! Put that back! It's the only clue I have to my past. I can remember nothing of my identity before I was found canoeing down the Nile with memory loss.

TWANKEY: Perhaps this will refresh it.

*SHE HITS HIM OVER THE HEAD WITH THE OAR. COMIC 'BOING' NOISE. THEN APPROPRIATE NOISE AS HE GETS HIS MEMORY BACK AND STARES AT HER.*

ABANAZAR: Wife? Is it you?

TWANKEY: Lanky Twankey! So this is where you ended up! Abandoning me with a new-born son and a laundry to run single handed. The life insurance barely covered the nappies. You owe me twenty years of maintenance payment.

ABANAZAR: You'll get nothing from me, you ugly old trout. Damn, it where's my lamp? I'll have you all blasted to smithereens.

ALADDIN: The lamp isn't here, father. So you'd better start being nice to mum!

ABANAZAR: I don't do nice.

PING: In which case you're under arrest for non-payment of child support.

PONG: Can I cuff him? Can I?

ABANAZAR: Oh very well, take all the gold you want from these coffers. There's plenty more where that came from.

*HE THROWS OPEN ONE OF THE CHESTS AND GASPS IN HORROR.*

No, no! How can this be! Calamity!

PRINCESS JASMINE: What's the matter?

ABANAZAR: Someone has turned all my riches into confectionery. Who would wish for such a thing?

*WINEHOUSE RUNS ON, CLUTCHING THE LAMP, AND STARTS SCOOPING THE SWEETS OUT OF THE CHEST IN DELIGHT.*

WINEHOUSE: Sweeties, wished for Sweeties!

ABANAZAR: Idiot! You told the Genie to do *this*?

PONG: You're coming with us, Sir.

ABANAZAR: Give me that lamp.

*TWANKEY TAKES THE LAMP FROM WINEHOUSE WHO'S MORE INTERESTED IN THE CHEST OF SWEETS ANYWAY.*

TWANKEY: I'll take that thank you very much, it can be the first payment on everything you owe me. I shall use its power to do good until Aladdin and the Princess are ready to rule your kingdom.

ABANAZAR: What will become of me? Without a genie I have no power.

TWANKEY: You will work here in the palace laundry.

ABANAZAR: There's no laundry in this palace, not even a washing machine.

TWANKEY: Oh isn't there!?

*HUGE MOMENT, FANFARE FOR THE COMMON MAN, SMOKE, LIGHTS, HELICOPTER NOISE FROM ABOVE, THE WHOLE WORKS AS A CRATE OR BOX EMBLAZONED WITH THE WORDS "TWANKEYS NEW WASHER" AND WITH A BIG GIFT BOW ON THE TOP, IS SPECTACULARLY FLOWN IN!*

*SNEAK ON WITH WISHEE'S LAUNDRY BASKET DURING THE EXCITEMENT.*

TWANKEY: *(TRIUMPHANTLY)* Is it here yet, Duckies?

YES.

TWANKEY: There you go Lanky Twankey, a top of the range washing machine for you. You'd better get collecting the dirty laundry.

*WISHEE APPEARS FROM HIS BASKET*

WISHEE: Lay ho mah!

TWANKEY: Lay ho mah!, Wishee. You'll show him how it's done won't you?

PING: And we'll be right beside you, Sir

PONG: Yeah, making sure you do a good job.

*ABANAZAR WHEELS OFF THE LAUNDRY BASKET.*

ABANAZAR: Oh the humiliation, from the Royal Shakespeare Company to work experience with the Muppets! Oh, very well!

*HE EXITS WHEELING WISHEE IN THE LAUNDRY BASKET AND FLANKED BY THE TWO POLICEMAN.*

*(CALLS)* Smelly socks! sweaty pants! Bring me your dirty laundry!  
*(EXIT)*

JASMINE: Evil has been defeated. Hip hip hurray!

ALADDIN AND JASMINE TAKE CENTRE STAGE. HE GOES DOWN ON ONE KNEE.

ALADDIN: Princess Jasmine, Would you do me the honour of becoming my wife?

PRINCESS JASMINE: Of course I will Aladdin, it's my birthday on Christmas Day, I've always dreamed that it would be my wedding day too.

ALADDIN: Then it shall be. I can think of no better Christmas present than to be married to you. That'll make you Royalty, mum! - What do you think? Could you handle life as a queen?

TWANKEY: *(BEAT)* I'll give it a whirl.

ALADDIN: Then that's settled, let the Royal Wedding be announced. Oh, but what about your father the Emperor? Won't he object?

PRINCESS JASMINE: He can't. I will be twenty one on Christmas Day, no longer in his power and I shall inherit a great fortune, ... enough for everyone. So... Aladdin, I was thinking, we don't need the Genies, shall we set them free.

ALADDIN: *(TURNING TO THE AUDIENCE)* What do you think gang? Shall we set the Genies free?

YES.

I can't hear you? Shall we set them free?

YES.

*ONCE THE GENIES HAVE COMPLETED THEIR COSTUME CHANGE -*

ALADDIN:  
Oh genie's two who've been our slaves,  
Brought the happiness we crave  
I summon you for one last task  
A thing for which you've dared not ask.  
You've made our dreams come true with laughter  
It's time you got your happy ever after.

*THE TWO GENIES APPEAR.*

GENIE TIFFANY: *Your call is important to us, let me be the genie of your ring.*

GENIE KEVIN: Alright, there then, panto boy? What's up?

ALADDIN: Your days of servitude are over. We hereby release you from your duties, you will no longer be the slave of the lamp and you will no longer be the slave of the ring.

GENIE KEVIN: We're free to do what we want?

ALADDIN: Yep.

GENIE TIFFANY: Well, if it's alright with you, I really enjoyed that book, Anna Kournikova. I was thinking of leaving the genie call centre to take an Open University course on themes of feminist empowerment within nineteenth century Russian literature. *(BIMBO GIGGLE)*.

TWANKEY: Good for you Duckie!

GENIE TIFFANY: See you at the wedding. *(TO THE AUDIENCE)* Bye!  
(EXIT)

ALADDIN: And what about you Kevin? What will you do?

GENIE KEVIN: Well now I don't have to squeeze myself into that lamp any more I'd like to enjoy a few of these sweets. *(TO AUDIENCE)* Would you like some too?

*THEY WOULD. EVERYONE THROWS SWEETS INTO THE AUDIENCE*

*WINEHOUSE AND HE NOW DUCK DOWN, HIDDEN BY THE CHEST LIDS, ON OPPOSITE SIDES OF THE STAGE.*

*ETHEREAL MUSIC. BEAUTIFUL LIGHTING.*

ALADDIN: *(VERSE)*  
Princess let us go from here.  
And spread the wedding news with cheer

PRINCESS JASMINE: *(VERSE CONTINUES)*  
I can not wait to be your bride -  
- To start a new life at your side.  
No matter what the years may bring,

ALADDIN: Through summer sunshine -

PRINCESS JASMINE: - winter winds

BOTH: My love for you will never end

ALADDIN: My bride

PRINCESS JASMINE: My groom

BOTH: My love, my friend.

*THEY GO OFF HAND IN HAND.*

TWANKEY: Alone again then, poor old Twanks.  
With just your memories of romance.  
And yet my husband has returned  
Perhaps I'll see what he has learned.  
Oh hubby! Won't you come to me?

*ABANAZAR ENTERS AND TAKES HER ARM*

Remember how things used to be.  
Perhaps the moonlight, and a dance,  
Might yet rekindle our romance?

*THEY MOVE OFF.*

*SLOWLY THE LIDS ON THE CHESTS TO EITHER SIDE OF THE STAGE  
LOWER TO REVEAL WINEHOUSE AND KEVIN, HOLDING BIG PROP  
CHOCOLATE BARS, WITH CHOCOLATE ON THEIR FACES.*

*THEIR HEADS TURN SLOWLY TO LOOK AT EACH OTHER.*

*MUSIC RESOLVES.*

## Scene 8

### FRONT CLOTH: STREET WITH SONG SHEET

GENIE TIFFANY: Oh it's Christmas Eve! My favourite night of the year

GENIE KEVIN: I know Tiff. Isn't it exciting? *(TO THE AUDIENCE)*  
You all ready for the Royal Wedding tomorrow?

GENIE TIFFANY: I'm not sure I am. I'm very worried about the choir.

GENIE KEVIN: I know, they're shocking. Hey, do you think this lot *(THE AUDIENCE)* Could do any better?

GENIE TIFFANY: I think they could. How about it, gang? Could you give the royal couple a good send off?

YES.

GENIE KEVIN: Well, I think we'd better practice then. I know!  
What better song with which to send a Prince and Princess off into the sunset of married life than with this beautiful ditty.

*INTRO STARTS. WORDS ON.*

GENIE TIFFANY: Come on gang! Join in as soon as you know it -

Mr Woo, Cootchy Coo!  
Can I try your Chop Suey?  
And your yummy noodle soup would be  
Perfect for my tea.  
Your fine spring rolls and your duck is heavenly  
And your big prawn balls  
Are a special treat for me!

*TWICE ROUND.*

GENIE TIFFANY: Ooh you are good.

GENIE KEVIN: Tiffany? Aren't you forgetting something?

GENIE TIFFANY: What Kev?

GENIE KEVIN: The little dance! Come on! On your feet! You've got to do the little dance.

GENIE TIFFANY: You'll get it in no time!

*TWICE ROUND FOR EVERYONE TO LEARN THE LITTLE DANCE.*

GENIE TIFFANY: D'you know what, Kev?

GENIE KEVIN: What Tiff?

GENIE TIFFANY: I think, I think, that my side were just a teeny bit better then your side.

GENIE KEVIN: No! Tell it to the hand, sister. Cause this genie ain't listenin'

GENIE TIFFANY: Well why not have a competition?

*ETC ETC ETC UNTIL THE MD DECLARES IT A DRAW.*

GENIE KEVIN: A Draw!

GENIE TIFFANY: You're all fantastic! On your feet one more time!

GENIE KEVIN: All together now -

*THEY ALL SING.*

BOTH: You're hired! Lets all go to the wedding!

## Scene 9

### FULL STAGE: PALACE PREPARED FOR FINALE WALKDOWN

*THE PALACE CLOTH IS HUNG WITH BANNERS THAT FORM A CENTRAL ENTRANCE TO PRESENT EACH CHARACTER FOR THE WALK DOWN, CLIMAXING IN THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS.*

*THEY TURN LOVINGLY TO EACH OTHER.*

ALADDIN: Happy Christmas, Jasmine.

PRINCESS JASMINE: Happy Christmas, Aladdin.

ALADDIN: This is the best Christmas ever!

*EVERYBODY SINGS:*

### Slade's Merry Christmas

So here it is Merry Christmas  
Everybody's having fun  
Look to the future now  
It's only just begun!

ALADDIN: Are you hanging up your stocking on your wall

JASMINE: It's the time that every Santa has a ball

TWANKEY: Does he ride a red nosed reindeer

ABANAZAR: Does he turn up on his sleigh

TIFFAY AND KEVIN: Do the fairies keep him sober for a day

ALL:

So here it is Merry Christmas  
Everybody's having fun  
Look to the future now  
It's only just begun  
Yes, here it is Merry Christmas  
Everybody's having fun  
Look to the future now -

*SPOKEN. VERSE -*

PRINCESS JASMINE:  
Our pantomime is at its close.  
We hope you've had a ball

ALADDIN:  
Enjoyed our tale from old Peking  
We've loved meeting you all.

TWANKEY:  
It's nearly time to say good night  
But just before we do -

ABANAZAR:  
We've got a special panto wish  
From us to all of you.

TIFFANY:  
We hope your year is full of joy

KEVIN:  
Adventure, life and fun

THE SIX: With lots of future happiness

*BACK TO THE SLADE SONG. ALL SING THE CONCLUDING RHYME -  
..... BUT NOT UNTIL THE FIRST PERFORMANCE!!!!!!*

ALL: (*SUNG*) It's only just begun!

*BIG FINISH. WEDDING BELLS. GLITTER DROP. MUCH WAVING.*

The End

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