

## **GENIE AND ALADDIN SIDE**

### **ALADDIN**

But I do like Jasmine. I mean, "The Princess!" Ugh! I must've sounded so stupid! Then again, what does it matter? I'm never gonna see her again. Me, the "street rat"!!  
(beat) Besides, she deserves a prince. Or at least someone better than me. Oh why did I ever meet her?! (beat) Boy, I'm glad I met her! !

(ALADDIN collapses to a sitting position. For the first time, he takes notice of all the objects around him.)

Look at all this junk! I bet no one's been in here for years!

(A small lamp catches ALADDIN's eye. He picks it up.)

Something's written on this thing. Let's see here...

(ALADDIN rubs the lamp with his sleeve. Lights flicker. Smoke fills the air. Lights snap to black. When lights are restored, a GENIE stands before ALADDIN.) !

### **GENIE**

Oy! Ten thousand years in a tin can'll give you such a crick in the neck! ! (cracks his neck)  
Okay, that's better! ! (to ALADDIN) Now then, "Your wish is my command," yadda yadda, you know the drill, so shoot... !

(ALADDIN is too astonished to speak. He looks from GENIE to the Lamp and back to GENIE.)

C'mon, kid, what's it gonna be? Cash, camels, Casbahs?! You must want something...!!  
Hey! What's you say your name was?

### **ALADDIN**

Aladdin. !

### **GENIE**

"Aladdin." He speaks! Okay! This is gonna be a snap! May I call you "Al?" You know, Al, you're a lot smaller than my last master. Either that, or I'm getting bigger. Do these harem pants make me look fat? !

### **ALADDIN**

(amazed)

Wait a minute - I'm your "master?!?"

**GENIE**

Hello? "Direct from the lamp?" It's the Genie with the light brown hair! !

**ALADDIN**

You mean I, like, get to make a wish and everything? !

**GENIE**

Yeah, Al, like three wishes! !

**ALADDIN**

Awesome! !

**GENIE**

But no wishing for more wishes, okay? 'Cuz that is just so yesterday. But otherwise, you're the boss. This is your lucky day. All your dreams are coming true !

(beat) Maybe I should explain. Fine! Maestro? What key are we in?! It's a musical!

## **JASMINE AND ALADDIN SCENE**

(THE MARKETPLACE. Realizing the coast is clear, the two cloaked figures turn downstage and remove their hoods; they are ALADDIN and JASMINE. JASMINE reaches under her cloak and withdraws the loaf of bread, which she extends to ALADDIN.)

### **JASMINE**

I don't understand. Why would anybody steal a loaf of bread?

### **ALADDIN**

Gee, I dunno. Acute hunger pangs? Lightness of head? Rude growling noises from the stomach? All of the above?

### **JASMINE**

Hunger pangs? What's that?

### **ALADDIN**

You're not from around here, are you?

### **JASMINE**

Of course I'm from around here!

### **ALADDIN**

Nah. You're too nice. And too scared.

### **JASMINE**

Well, sure I'm scared. Those people chasing us were so angry!

### **ALADDIN**

That's Agrabah: hungry and angry. But when you're trapped here, you get used to it.

### **JASMINE**

Believe me, you're not trapped. You're free to go anywhere you want. Do anything you want.

### **ALADDIN**

Tell me the truth. This is your first time in the marketplace, isn't it?

### **JASMINE**

(looks around, cagey)

Well my first time in this particular marketplace.

**ALADDIN**

It's the only marketplace we have.

**JASMINE**

(caught) Oops.

(ALADDIN and JASMINE laugh.)

**ALADDIN**

So you don't wanna tell me where you're from. Fine. But I bet wherever it is, it's -- well, it's gotta be --

**JASMINE**

Boring?

**ALADDIN**

Beautiful.

(JASMINE is pleased, but she looks away. ALADDIN changes the subject.)

Wow! The Palace looks amazing from here, doesn't it?

**JASMINE**

(bored) Oh, yes, it's wonderful. Always perfectly wonderful.

## **JAFAR AND IAGO SIDE**

**JAFAR**

You have news?

**IAGO**

The Princess in back. Not a scratch on her.

**JAFAR**

And that thieving boy from the marketplace?

**IAGO**

In custody - with several scratches.

**JAFAR**

Excellent.

**IAGO**

Yeah, I thought you'd be pleased.

**JAFAR**

"Pleased?"

**IAGO**

Yeah! Ever heard of it?

**JAFAR**

(beat)

"Pleased" to be playing nursemaid to a spoiled Princess? "Pleased" to be keeping tabs on every petty thief in Agrabah? While day in and day out that blithering idiot remains Sultan!

**IAGO**

What'cha workin' on there, boss?

**JAFAR**

(sarcastic)

My penmanship.

**IAGO**

Looks like one very old, very important document.

**JAFAR**

With a nice, new paragraph I just added. Listen to this: "Should an unmarried Royal Princess, who is sole heir to the throne, fail to choose a husband within the time allotted for such selection, the Sultan's highest-ranking official--"

**IAGO**

That would be you.

**JAFAR**

Let me finish!

(continuing)

"...the Sultan's highest-ranking official" -- that would be me -- "will immediately become betrothed to the Princess and will himself inherit all rights, privileges, and powers of the Sultan."

**IAGO**

So now all we gotta do is make sure she doesn't fall for anybody before tomorrow.

**JAFAR**

And if she does, we make sure he has ...

**IAGO**

A freakish, tragic accident.

**JAFAR**

A freakish, tragic accident.