

A Wayne Scott • LifeHouse Production



Script, Music and Lyrics by  
WAYNE ROBERT SCOTT

*Inspired by the Ancient Tales from "One thousand and One Arabian Nights"*

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# **“ALADDIN”**

By Wayne R. Scott

## **CAST OF CHARACTERS**

(In Order of Appearance)

<b>Merchant of the Well</b>	Storyteller
<b>Bahloul</b>	Head Guard
<b>Aladdin</b>	Young Man who is “Pure of Heart”
<b>Baggy</b>	Whimsical Monkey and Friend of Aladdin
<b>Mother</b>	Aladdin’s Mom
<b>Zoltan</b>	Evil Grand Vizier to Sultan Rahmad
<b>Hakeem</b>	Laughing Hyena Henchman to Zoltan
<b>Omar</b>	A Thief
<b>Sciva</b>	Enchanted King Cobra
<b>Cassandra</b>	Princess and Daughter of Sultan Rahmad
<b>Sultan Rahmad</b>	Absent-Minded Ruler of Arabia
<b>Princes</b>	Suitors from other Kingdoms
<b>Genie</b>	Goofy Guardian from the Lamp
<b>Carpet</b>	A Walking, Wacky Arabian Rug (Non-speaking; acrobatic)

### **OTHER CHARACTERS OF THE CAST:**

Arabian Subjects*	Palace Servants*
Beggars & Urchins*	Genie Servants*
Merchants** (A, B, C, D, E)	Guards*
	Swordsmen

*\*Singing required.*

*\*\*Solo singing required.*

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## SYNOPSIS OF SONGS

### ACT I

#### Overture

1. “Song of the Merchants”.....Merchants
2. “Aladdin Can!”.....Merchants, Aladdin, Beggars, Bahloul, and Guards
3. “Side by Side”.....Jammal, Aladdin, Beggars, (Baggy)
4. “Aladdin”.....Mother
5. “Mine, Mine!”.....Zoltan, Zirkle and Hakeem  
“Song of the Servants” (Reprise).....Servants to the Sultan Rahmad
6. “Me!” / I’ll know Who He Is”.....Suitor Princes, Cassandra  
“Where is He?” (“Side by Side” Reprise).....Cassandra  
“Aladdin Can!” (Reprise).....Bahloul, Guards, Aladdin, Zoltan, Zirkle, Hakeem
7. “Genie! Genie!”.....Genie and Servants
8. “Genie Can do Anything”.....Genie and Servants
9. “Presto-Chango”.....Genie and Servants  
“Mine, Mine!” (Reprise).....Zoltan, Zirkle, and Hakeem

### ACT II

#### Entr’acte

10. “Prince Aladdin’s Here!”.....Genie and Servants  
“I’ll Know Who He Is”(Reprise).....Cassandra  
“Aladdin” (Reprise).....Genie
11. “Come and Fly Away with Me” (“All I Really Need is You”).....Aladdin & Cassandra
12. “Good-bye, So Long, Good Riddance!”.....Zoltan, Zirkle, Hakeem, Bahloul, Guards  
“Aladdin” (Reprise).....Mother  
“Mine, Mine!” (Reprise).....Zoltan, Zirkle, Hakeem, Bahloul, Guards  
“Hail the Lovely Bride!” (“Prince is Here” Reprise).....Servants, Onlookers  
“The Sword Fight” (“Aladdin Can!” Theme).....(Instrumental)

#### FINALE

- “Hail the Bride and Groom!” (“Hail!” Reprise).....Cast Ensemble  
“All I Really Need is You” (Reprise).....Cast Ensemble  
“Aladdin” (Reprise).....Cast Ensemble

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## ACT I

### Overture

#### SCENE 1: WELL NEAR MARKETPLACE

*(A procession of merchants enter through the audience and parade onto stage)*

#### **SONG: “SONG OF THE MERCHANTS”**

**Merchants** *(In 4-part Ahhhh— — — — —  
Harmony)* Ahhhh— — — — —  
Ahhhh— — — — —  
Ahhhh— — — — —  
*(Music continues as underscore)*

*(“Merchant near the Well” notices audience after taking a drink from well bucket. Lights rise on)*

**Merchant** Ahh! Thirsty, my friends? Aren't we all? In the desert of life it is wise to consider how we quench the longings of our heart. *(Opening Scroll)* The ancients have warned us: “There is a way which seems right unto a man, but in the end, it leads to death.” Experience is a severe teacher -- an unforgiving teacher -- because she gives us the test first... and the lesson after. Let us consider the hard-earned lessons this severe teacher we call “experience” taught a young man I am reminded of just now... a young man that may remind you a little of -- you... a young man known as... Aladdin!...

#### SCENE 2: MARKETPLACE SQUARE, ARABIAN EMPIRE

*(Action described in the following song is acted out in choreography)*

#### **SONG: “ALADDIN CAN!”**

**Merchant** Once so long ago lived a lad who's called Aladdin and  
He brought despair to the merchants of the square  
**Merchant A** *(Aladdin & Baggy* Everywhere he goes, everybody wants to know  
*“shoplift” discards)* Just how a souvenir can disappear while he is here!  
**Merchant B** So who else in town is renown for all his thievery?  
**Merchant C** And who runs scams without any reprimand?  
**Merchant D** Who's the Prince of Thieves with bananas up his sleeves?  
**Merchant A** And who can pillage any village with a single hand?  
**All** Aladdin can! Aladdin can!  
If something can be stolen he's the man who's got the plan—  
Aladdin can! Aladdin can!  
If anyone can fool us, then Aladdin can!  
*(Musical interlude)*  
**Merchant A** What a time we've had with this lad who's called Aladdin!  
**Merchant B** And it is a shame not to beat him at his game!  
**Merchant C** But he's quick and slick— !  
**Merchant D** And he makes us kind of sick— !  
**Merchant A** Because he manages to wiggle out of any blame!  
**All** With his monkey friend there's no end to petty larceny  
We wonder why he is such a slippery guy

He can make a sham of the laws throughout the land  
 Without a doubt he wiggles out of every single jam!  
 Aladdin can! Aladdin can!  
 His fighting is beguiling and he gets the upper hand  
 Aladdin can! Aladdin can!  
 If anyone can fool us, then Aladdin can!  
*(Musical interlude)*

**Aladdin** *(Merchants freeze)* *(Tempo becomes slower, reflective; Lighting focuses on Aladdin)*  
*(To poor beggars)* They misjudge my deeds, for my creed is purely merciful  
 I have a plan to bring justice to the land—  
*(Refers to merchants)* They get rich from folk who are starving and flat broke  
*(Gives food to beggars)* So who will help restore the poor—  
 And who will lend a hand?

**Beggars** *(Hugging Aladdin in gratitude)* Aladdin can! Aladdin can!  
 If anyone will help us, he's a man who understands  
 Aladdin can! Aladdin can!  
*(Freeze ends)* If no one else will help, we know Aladdin can!  
*(Music suddenly becomes urgent; Lighting resumes)*

**Bahloul** *(Spoken; to other guards)* There he is, men! After him!  
*(Bahloul and guards chase Aladdin through market and audience with much bumbling; Aladdin eventually disappears)*  
*(Frantic musical interlude for chase)*

**Bahloul** *(Beggars disperse)* *(Song resumes)*  
*(Breathlessly)* Now we must all check for this lad who's called Aladdin  
 When I get his neck, I will wring it through and through!  
 Let's arrest this pest, for it's time to end his crime  
 And when we do, we'll make a stew of Mister You-Know-Who!  
*(Pointing to distance)* There he is now, guards! Let us charge until we capture him!  
*(Some guards run off)* By my command, you must catch him if you can  
 While he may be near, he can quickly disappear—  
 And so you better find him quick because I'm really ticked!

**Guard** *(Running in)* Aladdin's gone!  
**All Guards** *(As they reunite)* Aladdin's gone!  
**Guard** He got away again 'cause he can run a marathon!  
**All Guards** Aladdin's gone!  
**Bahloul** What a con!

**All Guards** *(Exiting)* Our search for that Aladdin just goes on and on—  
 Our search for that Aladdin just goes on and on—  
*(Music continues as underscore; segue to next song)*

*(Baggy the monkey emerges through audience, peering at individuals and placing hand to forehead to check for Aladdin and for the "coast to be clear." As Baggy "searches," sniffing at various audience members and making strange noises, Jammal the Camel enters)*

**Jammal** Uhhh— Aladdin— Aladdin!... *(Spotting Baggy)* Oh, Baggy! Stop annoying people and help me look for Aladdin, will ya? *(Baggy joins Jammal in search)* Oh, Aladdin! Yoo-hoo! It's only me — Jammal. Come on out— the coast is clear!

**Aladdin** *(Popping up out of tall, woven basket in marketplace)* Hi, guys! What's up, Jammal?  
**Jammal** So there you are! Gave the guards the ol' slip again, eh?  
**Aladdin** As usual! It's what beggars do best. But we had a close call, didn't we, Baggy?  
**Baggy** *(Slapping at Aladdin and squawking)* Eeeeck! Eeeeck!  
**Aladdin** What's eatin' him?  
**Jammal** You know how he hates to be called "Baggy." He prefers "Baghdad."  
**Aladdin** Oh, is that all. Come on, Baggy! It's a great name— besides, you look baggy! And where else can we hide all the food? *(As Aladdin pulls at Baggy's sleeves, a comical cascade of fruit falls out.)*

**Jammal** *Aladdin picks up and begins eating an apple)*  
 I kinda like “Baggy” myself.  
*(Baggy squawks at Jammal and slaps at him)*

**Aladdin** See?

**Jammal** *(Indignant)* What do you mean, “how would I like to be called “Jammy?”” Humph! The name is “Jammal—the Cammál!” If you please...

**Aladdin** *(Laughing)* “Jammal—the Cammál?” What’s with the cammál?

**Jammal** Sounds better than “Jammel the Camel!” And I’m tired of everybody thinking of cigarettes every time they look at me... I’d rather be a cammál.

**Aladdin** Okay, okay— “Jammal the Cammál” it is.

**Jammal** Uhhh— I almost forgot. Your mother’s been looking for you. Have you picked up the food on her list yet?

**Aladdin** *(Dejectedly)* Oh, I picked it up, all right... Just once, I’d like to buy it. Just for mother. I’d like to see her face light up at seeing everything on her list. Real food— instead of cast-off garbage... But I never have enough money— never enough... I’m so tired of being poor... tired of being a beggar. Let’s face it... I have nothing... *(Seeing a Beggar Boy, he gives him his apple)*  
*(Baggy protests and squawks)*

**Jammal** Baggy’s right. You may not have enough, but you don’t have nothing. You have something, all right!

**Aladdin** Yeah?... What?

**Jammal** Ta da! You got us!... And we’ll always be side by side...

### **SONG: “SIDE BY SIDE”**

**Jammal** We got no fancy clothes or fancy house or a yacht  
 We’re not like Paris Hilton and we don’t think we’re hot  
 We’re only little Baggy and Jammal with the hump—  
 We’ll never be a billionaire like Donald Trump!  
 But money isn’t everything, it can’t buy you love  
 And we’re the friends who fit ya like a hand in a glove  
 No need to be glum with your lovable chums—  
 Just like paper and pen, just like Barbie and Ken  
 Just like rooster and hen— we’re a pair like them—  
 Just like pepper and salt, just like Mickey and Walt  
 All the birds of feather stick together through thick and thin!  
 Side by side— (Side by side)— We’ll get by— (We’ll get by)—  
 Side by side— (Side by side)— We’ll get by— (We’ll get by)—  
 It’s a pleasure when you treasure  
 Your good friends to the end  
 Side by side— (Side by side)— We’ll get by— (We’ll get by)—\*

*(The beggar Boy beckons and the other Beggars gather to enjoy the moment)*

**With (Aladdin)** *(Baggy and Aladdin perform ‘soft shoe’ routine up to \*)*

**Aladdin** I guess that we will never see the great Taj Mahal  
 I’ll have to settle for a monkey and my Jammal

**Beggars** And don’t forget the grateful chums you help on the street  
 We love you ‘cause you help us all find somethin’ to eat  
 We may not have a lot, in fact we haven’t got squat!  
 But even though we’re poor we think that we got a lot  
 The fun never ends with your down and out friends—  
 Just like honey and bees, like spaghetti and cheese

**All** Just like monkeys and fleas  
**Aladdin** *(Teasing Baggy)* We’re a pair like these!  
**All** *(Brief musical interlude)*

**(Individuals)** (Just like raisins and bran), (Just like Ollie and Stan)  
 (Just like Peter and Pan)

**All** We go hand in hand  
 Just like oysters and shells, just like water and wells

**Jammal** Just like Taco and Bell—



**All** We're a cozy clan!  
Just like sugar and spice—

**Aladdin** *(Teasing Jammal)* Just like camels and lice!  
All the birds of feather stick together  
That will suffice!

*(Tap dance)* Side by side— (Side by side)— We'll get by— (We'll get by)—  
Side by side— (Side by side)— We'll get by— (We'll get by)—  
It's a pleasure when you treasure  
Your good friends to the end

*(Jazz) (Coda)* Side by side— (Side by side)— We'll get by— (We'll get by)—  
Oh yes, we'll all be friends together  
And forever we're tied  
We'll stick together side by side—  
And we have seen it!  
We'll stick together side by side—  
We really mean it—  
In any kind of weather—  
True friends will stick together—  
Side by side— — — — — yeah!  
*(Musical interlude as underscore)*

*(At song's end, Beggars hug Aladdin, Jammal and Baggy, gradually dispersing)  
(Lighting up at tent as Mother begins looking about in search of Aladdin)*

**Jammal** There's nothing like good friends, I always say.

**Aladdin** Thanks for the reminder, Jammal. We'll always be side by side! Well, gotta go!

**Jammal** Uhhh— what happened to “we'll always be together?”

**Mother** *(Calling out)* Aladdin! —

**Aladdin** Mom's gonna skin me alive, that's what happened!

**Jammal** Oh, oh yeah. Her shopping list! What are you gonna tell your mother?

**Aladdin** *(Fingering a coin or two)* I don't want Mom to spend the last of her money— or to know how poor we are... I rounded up the food some of the merchants tossed out and I'll hide it in our storage bin after mom's asleep. It will be our little secret, all right? Mum's the word!

**Jammal** You mean, Mom's the word! *(Gives a silly laugh at his weak joke)*

**Mother** Aladdin!...

**Aladdin** Now listen, Jammal. Don't foul this up! I hid the stuff mom wanted in the back alley over there — the dark brown basket, like always. Bring it over later tonight. You got that?  
*(Aladdin exits, toward tent)*

**Jammal** Roger! You can count on Jammal the Cammál *(Baggy squawks)* Er— and Baggy! C'mon. Baggy!

**Jammal** *(Exiting with Baggy as both dance to music)* *(Song resumes)*  
Side by side— — We'll get by— —  
It's a pleasure when you treasure  
Your good friends to the end  
Side by side— — We'll get by— — !  
*(Music continues as interlude underscore)*  
*(Lights dim on market)*

### SCENE 3: TENT OF ALADDIN AND HIS MOTHER

**Mother** *(As Aladdin meets and hugs her)* Aladdin! So here you are! And where have you been?

**Aladdin** I— er— well— I've been— er— shopping, like you wanted me to.

**Mother** And what took so long? *(She hand sews material)*

**Aladdin** Well— I— er— I got to— er— looking around. Yeah, that's it. And I sort of lost track of time.  
*(He becomes a day dreamer, gazing away)*

**Mother** Oh?... And what else have you been up to?

**Aladdin** Nothin' much... But there sure are a lot of great things at the market... (*Dejectedly*)... Stuff we can't buy. (*Handing money to Mother*) Here, Mom. Why don't you just hang on to this last bit of money you gave me. It— er— it just isn't enough. (*Reflectively*) It's never enough...

**Mother** Well now, son, it seems to me we always get by. You always manage to bring home the bananas somehow.

**Aladdin** Yeah, but—

**Mother** Our home is simple, but it's home.

**Aladdin** Yeah, but we're always moving around.

**Mother** Well— I'm not quite the tailor your father was. I'm just a— “sew and sew!” We have to keep moving to find new customers.

**Aladdin** Oh, I know. It's just that—

**Mother** And our tent does protect us from the elements and the hot desert sun.

**Aladdin** (*Stomping foot as if killing something*) But not the scorpions!

**Mother** Oh, they don't eat much!... Aladdin— you have that far away look again. What is it?

**Aladdin** Nothing... It's just— it's just— for once I'd like you to have everything you've wanted... (*Unraveling her spool*)... instead of hanging by a thread.

**Mother** Oh, Son, I may not have everything I want— but I have everything I need. And so do you.

**Aladdin** Oh, I know, Mom. It's just— it's just that...

(*Song resumes; slower, reflective tempo*)

**Aladdin** I want more— I want more—  
It's a chore— bein' cotton-pickin' poor—  
It's no sin to want to win  
And boost the score— really soar!  
I want more— I want more—  
(*Music continues as underscore; segue to the next song*)

**Mother** Oh, I've heard those words before— in a voice much like your own. Humph! “I want more.” It is the very voice of — your father!

**Aladdin** Father? What about Father?

**Mother** He wasn't content with being a tailor, having good clientele, a fine son and food on the table. No, it was never enough. He wanted to have finer clothes, finer food and— (*Sadly*)— perhaps finer companionship.

**Aladdin** (*Hugging her*) Aww, Mom.

**Mother** (*Dabbing eyes*) That's what he wanted, that's what seemed right to him, and that's the road he chose to take. He went off to seek his fortune— all over Arabia.

**Aladdin** And— where did it end?

**Mother** We may never know. Rumors persisted for months. But I gave up hope of ever seeing him alive again years ago... So take heed, my son. Learn to be content with what you have.

Oh, Aladdin, you can't fool me! You've been out in the marketplace pilfering food for the poor, haven't you? Trying to change the world with what you don't have!

**Aladdin** Well— I— er— I—

**Jammal** (*Bumbling over to Aladdin with basket, under Baggy's screeching protests*) Here ya go, Aladdin! Here's that old food from the marketplace you wanted me to bring for your mom!  
(*Baggy tries to pull Jammal away by his tail*)

**Aladdin** Shhhh! Not now— !

**Jammal** Yup! It was right where you said it would be!  
(*Baggy collapses in exasperation*)

**Aladdin** Thanks a lot, Jammal. You're a big help!

**Jammal** Glad to be of service!

**Aladdin** (*Pushing Jammal away*) Sorry you have to be rushing off—

**Jammal** Oh, I'm in no hurry—

**Aladdin** (*Pushing harder*) Weren't you just on your way to go suck a coconut?!

**Jammal** Say! That does sound like a good idea! (*Trotting off*) Oh! I just love coconuts!  
(*Baggy slaps forehead as if to say “that dumb camel!” then pokes around for bananas*)

**Mother** (*Examining food*) So— this is what has been feeding us every day?



**Aladdin**  
**Mother**

I'm afraid so. You're not... you're not too upset, are you?  
Oh, Aladdin. How can I be upset with a son who is always putting others before himself?...You're so kind, Aladdin. Look at this! This is a feast!

**SONG: "ALADDIN"**

**Mother**

*(Baggy greedily reaches for bunch of bananas which Mother dangles over him. She plucks one from the bunch and gives it to him as an illustration of her point. Baggy begs for more but is refused)*

Aladdin— Aladdin— You're young and strong and smart  
But far more important is what is in your heart  
Your heart is a wellspring of life and of love  
As long as it's pointed above  
Weigh your ambition with some suspicion  
Wanting more can tear your soul apart  
Place contentment before resentment  
Where your treasure is, you'll find your heart  
Aladdin— Aladdin— a wish for more is good—  
"Enough is enough" must be also understood  
Be all you are without yearning for more  
There's no shame if we remain poor—  
Our possessions can be obsessions  
They cannot be taken to the grave  
Endless wanting can be so haunting  
And by this your father was enslaved  
Aladdin— Aladdin— I wish so much for you  
But only your heart can decide what you will do  
We're who we are through a pure heart alone  
And not by the things that we own—  
Guard well your heart, son, in all you pursue  
And all of your dreams will come true— !  
*(Brief musical interlude)*

*(Mother kisses Aladdin and goes inside their tent. Baggy sneaks a banana)*

**Aladdin**

*(Singing reflectively as Baggy hugs him)*  
  
*(They exit)*

I wonder— I wonder— what happened to my dad?  
If he was like me— would that be so very bad?  
Father, I wonder how you must have been—  
Will I ever see you again?...  
*(Music continues; segue to)*

**SCENE 4: THE CAVE OF KINGS (EXTERIOR), VALLEY OF THE MOON**

*(Zoltan the Vizier, Zirkle the Vulture, and Hakeem the Hyena enter through the middle of the audience singing and making their way to the main stage)*

**SONG: "MINE, MINE!"**

**Zoltan**

*(Examining scroll)*

Mine, mine! All for me!  
The treasure of the century  
Will make me rich as I can be  
And I'll go down in history!  
Mine, mine! It's almost time!  
I'll have that treasure most sublime  
It soon will be in the hands of me—  
And very soon I'll have that key!  
According to this parchment  
The Cave of Kings is here

(*Surveying scene*) Yes! Here's the peak that I diligently seek  
So the treasure must be near!  
Mine, mine! All for me!  
The richest man in the galaxy—  
I'd make a deal with the devil himself  
To get this legendary wealth!

**Zirkle/Hakeem** (*Aside*) His, his! Oh, gee whiz!  
Another scheme that "just can't miss!"  
We've never heard of a plan like this  
But he feeds us so we must persist  
Oh, pardon us for asking—  
What are we looking for?

**Zirkle** I hate to squawk, but all I see is rock  
**Zirkle/Hakeem** We cannot see a door!  
**Zoltan** Soon, soon! This rocky dune  
Will open up when opportune  
(*Re-examines scroll*) We're in the Valley of the Moon  
So we'll see the Cave of Kings quite soon!  
Omar the thief is coming—  
He said he'd meet us here  
And when he comes my cunning  
Will make that Cave appear!  
(*Zirkle and Hakeem shrug in wonderment*) At last my search is almost done  
The lamp is mine and I have won  
Wealth and power are just within  
The lamp will grant my every whim! Oh—  
Where? Where?! Where is he?  
That stupid thief! Where can he be?  
His lack of punctuality  
Will be the very death of me!  
(*Music continues as underscore*)

**Zoltan** (*Pacing and seething*) Omar the Thief must be riding a turtle. He is slower than ever.  
**Hakeem** Let's see what we can do with that, Zirkle! I'll start... Omar is slow and he's botching our plans  
—

**Zirkle** Uh— someone that slow should work for Cal Trans! (*He cackles with Hakeem*) Ha ha!  
**Hakeem** (*Laughing*) You're hysterical! Ha ha ha!  
**Zirkle** Oh, Hakeem! You're a hyena— you laugh at everything! Awk! Awk!  
**Hakeem** Just call us the rhyme-meisters! Ha ha ha!  
**Zoltan** Kindly stop clowning, you cackling carnivores. (*To Zirkle*) And Zirkle! Stop going around me in your infernal circles!

**Zirkle** Sorry, Zoltan. But circling is what we vultures do.  
**Zoltan** (*Impatiently*) You're only supposed to circle dead things! Do I look dead?!

**Zirkle** Well, now that you mention it—  
**Zoltan** Never mind!!  
**Hakeem** (*Cackling*) A vulture will go round and round in a circle and no one's more dizzy than a vulture named Zirkle! (*Cracking himself up*) Ha ha ha!  
**Zoltan** (*Bopping Hakeem with his walking stick*) Perhaps there is a revealing significance to our names. You, Hakeem, have the name of laughter. And you, Zirkle, spend your life in circles... and I, Zoltan, one day will be Sultan! If Omar ever gets here, I'll have enough wealth and power to control the world! I'll have everything at my fingertips! Ha ha ha ha ha! Ha ha ha ha!

**Hakeem** And I thought I could cackle! Sheesh!  
**Zirkle** So, boss, what about this Omar Sharif?  
**Zoltan** Omar the Thief! Omar the Thief!  
**Zirkle** Oh yea. Awk! Awk! (*He cackles with Hakeem*)  
**Zoltan** (*Soberly, greedy*) Omar will bring the last golden ingredient that shall unlock the secret treasures of the Cave of Kings. I already have the other half. (*He fingers three small golden pipes*)

**Omar** (*Running in through audience*) Zoltan! I am here, oh Great One!  
**Zoltan** I am not accustomed to waiting... you're late—

**Hakeem** *(Completing Zoltan's sentence in a loud stage whisper)* “— you're late! For an important date! No time to say hello, good-bye, you're late, you're late, you're— “

**Zoltan** Silence! *(Zirkle and Hakeem chortle like children who cannot help themselves)* Do you have the item?

**Omar** Yes, Great One. I have what you need...

**Zirkle** *(Aside to Hakeem, who laughs)* What he needs is a breath mint.

**Zoltan** Good, I have waited many years for this! *(Extending hand to Omar)* ... Well?!

**Omar** First, I shall require payment.

**Zoltan** Of course, Omar. *(Handing him a pouch)* Business before pleasure, eh? And now— the final gold piece, if you please.

**Omar** *(Handing Zoltan the gold piece)* Certainly. I am a man of my word.

**Zoltan** At last!... *(Laughs)* I have it! I have all four pieces! Ha ha ha!

**Zirkle** Ha ha ha! He has it! Ha ha ha ha...!

**Hakeem** Ha ha ha! At last! It's his! Ha ha ha ha...!  
*(Zirkle and Hakeem dance with joy)*

**Zirkle/Hakeem** *(Suddenly stop dead)* What is it?!

**Omar** So you got four golden cigars. What's the big deal?

**Zoltan** You fools. Don't you recognize a legendary artifact when you see one? *(Assembling the four pieces into one)* Now— Do you recognize it?!

*(Zirkle, Hakeem, and Omar gasp in astonishment)*

**Z/ H/ O** *(Suddenly)* Er— no!

**Zoltan** Look closely! What do you see?

**Zirkle** *(Peering at object)* Er— “Made by Ronco?” *(Hakeem laughs)*

**Zoltan** *(Bopping Hakeem)* Silence, you laughable lout! It's the legendary Golden Flute of the Cave of Kings!!

**Zirkle/Hakeem** *(Suddenly enlightened)* Oooooohhhhhh! *(Suddenly stumped)* What's that?!

**Zoltan** It's the key to the treasure of The Cave of Kings! Weren't you listening when I sang my big solo a moment ago?! Neither the Golden Flute nor the Cave of Kings has been seen for centuries— until tonight! *(Examining flute)* Aha! An inscription!... Oh, drat!

**Omar** What's the matter, Zoltan? Can't you read it?

**Zoltan** It's a rhyme!

**Zirkle** A rhyme!? A rhyme!? Awk!

**Hakeem** Oh, goody, goody!

**Omar** What does the inscription say?

*(Zoltan reads the verse on the flute)*

**Zoltan** “Beware the song of the Flute of Gold  
And all the treasure you will behold;  
Allow the Golden Flute to sing  
To wake the sleeping Guardian King.”

**Zirkle** Hmmm. In other words, to get the loot—

**Hakeem** Just toot the flute! *(Zirkle and Hakeem cackle)*

**Zoltan** Quiet! Or you'll feel my boot, you big galloots!

**Zirkle** Say! That was a good rhyme!

**Hakeem** *(Laughing)* It wasn't much, but it had our touch!

**Zoltan** *(Angrily)* Stop these rhymes! I really mean it!

**Omar** Anybody want a peanut?

**Zirkle** Awk! Another rhyme! You're pretty good...

**Zoltan** *(About to beat Zirkle and Hakeem with the flute)* Why you— !

**Omar** Careful Zoltan! Don't forget the treasure!

**Zoltan** *(Suddenly captivated)* The treasure? Ah, yes— the treasure. And now— for the moment I have waited for all my life... *(He blows into the flute)...*

*(Music rises)*

*(The notes of the flute summon thunder, lightning, and rumbling. Out of basket near the Cave of Kings rises Sciva, a giant King Cobra, bobbing to the flute's song)*

**Sciva** I s-s-s-see you have recovered the Golden Flute. You undoubtedly s-s-s-see the treasure. It may

be yours... if the price-s-s-s-s is right.

**Zirkle** *(To Hakeem, who laughs)* Gee whiz, I thought Bob Barker retired.

**Zoltan** And what is the right price?

**Sciva** If the one entering is unworthy... the price is... his life.

**Zoltan** Then, who may enter?

**Sciva** Only a true guardian may enter.

**Zoltan** A guardian? Guardian of what?

**Sciva** King S-S-Solomon hims-s-self s-s-said the human heart is like a s-s-spring when he penned the ancient s-s-saying of s-s-sages, “above all els-s-se, guard your heart, for it is the wells-s-spring of life.” Therefore, the one who is worthy of entering the Cave must be a guardian of... the heart. Just as a s-s-spring exists-s-s for the benefit of others-s-s! Now... who dares-s-s to enter... The Cave of Kings?!...

*(The Cave opens thunderously with a flash of light. The villains gulp and tremble)*

**Zoltan** Omar! Dear, beloved, virtuous, noble, Omar! *(He pushes Omar toward the Cave)*

**Hakeem** *(Laughing)* You mean, Omar the Thief?!

**Zirkle** Awk awk!

**Zoltan** Omar the Chief! Omar the Chief!! Er— yes— “Chief” of the kindhearted and pure. You are after all, a fine guardian! Why, you’re superior at guarding— er— guarding—

**Zirkle** Food? Just look at that fat pot belly!

**Zoltan** Er— food— yes, which, of course you share benevolently. Do go in, pure-hearted Omar.

**Omar** Well, I don’t know...

**Zoltan** How about thirty percent of all you find?

**Omar** Sixty percent!

**Zoltan** Forty percent!

**Omar** Fifty-fifty.

**Zoltan** Done! In you go... *(He continues to push Omar toward cave)*

**Omar** And book, movie, and serialization rights...

**Zoltan** All right, all right! And I thought I was greedy.

**Zirkle/Hakeem** You are.

**Zoltan** Never mind!... All right, Omar! Let’s get this show on the road!... Destiny calls!... History beckons!... And whatever you do... get the Lamp!

**Omar** Yes, oh Great One...

*(Music rises)*

*(Omar, with fear and trembling, creeps toward the Cave entrance. As he slips through, thunder crashes and lightning flashes)*

**Sciva** Impos-s-s-ster!... Impos-s-s-ster!!

*(The Cobras cackle and hiss)*

**Omar** *(Disappearing forever in smoke)* Ahhhhhh!... *(The Cave seals closed)*

*(Brief pause)*

**Zoltan** Oh, dear... I’m afraid that didn’t go well at all... *(Becomes lost in thought)*

*(Oblivious)* Hmm. Not exactly a guardian of a wellspring, was he?...

**Zirkle** Not even a trickle!

**Hakeem** Well, he was a drip!

**Zoltan** We must find the one who is the faithful guardian of his heart’s wellspring... Where can I find such a person?... *(He exits through audience)*

**Zirkle** Awk! Only in a Disney movie! Awk! Awk! *(Joins Hakeem in laughing)*

*(The Cobras hiss)*

## SCENE 5: THRONE ROOM OF SULTAN RAHMAD’S PALACE

*(A procession of servants enter the Palace area from the audience, escorting Sultan Rahmad, who delight in this pompous, ceremonial entrance)*

### **SONG: “SONG OF THE SERVANTS” (Reprise)**

**Servants** *(4-part harmony)* Ahhhh— — — — —  
Ahhhh— — — — —

Ahhhh— — — — —  
Ahhhh— — — — —  
(Musical interlude)

**Rahmad** (Spoken bouncing about light-heartedly) Delightful! Simply delightful!  
**Servant** Good morning, Sultan Rahmad! Did you have a good night's rest?  
**Rahmad** (Talking to a plant) Splendid! Simply splendid! But say! You're looking rather green around the gills. Wheaties! More Wheaties for you!  
**Servant** I'm over here, Sire.  
**Rahmad** Oh, dear! So you are! I'm so blasted near-sighted! (Talking to a tapestry) Ohh! There you are! Ah, yes, you do have a little more color than I thought. Splendid! But, say, have you seen my lovely daughter, Cassandra? Today is her big day!  
**Servant** Here she is now, Sire.

(Song resumes)  
**Servants** (In harmony as  
Cassandra is  
escorted in) Ahhhh— — — — —  
Ahhhh— — — — —

**Cassandra** Oh, Father— is all this formality necessary?  
**Rahmad** My dear, you know as well as I do that we must follow the royal traditions of our heritage. It's the law!  
**Servant** (Unfurling ridiculously long scroll and reading in an obnoxious nasal voice) "...upon entering her eligible engagement years, The Princess must choose among suitable suitors..."  
**Cassandra** I know, I know— but, Father— why do I have to be married now?  
**Rahmad** Because we sent out the invitations! Besides, it's the law! And besides besides— all the eligible Princes are here and ready for your consideration. (Claps hands, to Servant) The Princesses' suitors, if you please.  
**Cassandra** (As Princes enter, fawning and preening) Oh brother!

### **SONG: "ME! / I'LL KNOW WHO HE IS"**

(Competitive choreography)  
**Prince A** Me! She's looking at me and she will not find a flaw!  
**Prince B** Me! It's easy to see she prefers my manly jaw!  
**Prince C** Me! What more could she need? I'm the one I know she'll choose!  
**Prince A** Me! She'll have to agree I'm the cure for all her blue— ew— ew!  
**Prince B** I've won many medals and I know I'll win more!  
**Prince C** When I'm in a battle, there's no need to keep score!  
**Prince B** Me! It's me that you love— no one else her need apply—  
**Prince A** Me! When push comes to shove  
I'm the apple of your eye-eye-eye!  
**Prince B** I know you've been lonely and I'll be your relief!  
**Prince C** If your heart's been stolen, then I must be the thief!  
**Prince B** Me! It has to be me, and with me you cannot lose!  
**Prince A** Me! It's easy to see I'm a double for Tom Crui-ew-ews!  
**All Three** If you want a Prince, dear, then it's easy to see  
**Prince A** I am the one with the most potential—  
**Prince B** I come with all the right essentials—  
**Prince C** I have impeccable credentials—  
**All Three** It's me, me, me!  
**Prince C** Me! The best of the best—  
**Cassandra** Oh, you're just like all the rest!  
**Prince B** Me, I don't mean to brag—  
**Cassandra** Oh, I think I'm gonna gag!  
**Prince A** Me! I'm top-of-the-line  
Yes, I'm lookin' mighty fine!  
Me! I'm loaded with loot—



**Cassandra** And a horn you love to toot— toot— toot!  
**All Three** We know we're appealin' 'cause we're stealin' your heart!  
**Cass.** (*Holding "Aladdin" script*) I'm sure glad the script says that you have a small part!

**All Three** (*Spoken*) Huh?!

(*In reciprocal destruction the Princes rip at each other's clothes & reduce themselves to royal longjohns*)  
**Prince A** Us! We don't like to fuss, but we think that we're a plus!  
**All Three** We!  
**Prince B** Specifically me!  
**All Three** We're the ones you ought to trust  
**Prince C** And thus:  
**Prince A** We humbly stand high atop the cream of the crop  
**Prince A** So make your choice!  
**Prince C** I'm providential!  
**Prince A** I'm hot!  
**Prince C** I'm rich!  
**Prince B** I'm influential!  
**Prince A** I have the charm you'll find essential!  
**All Three** It's me— — me— — me— — — — !  
*(Musical interlude)*

(*Realizing how they look, the Princes run out with "yikes" of embarrassment*)  
**Rahmad** I wanted to get acquainted with them, but that was a little more of them than I wanted to see! I'm sorry, my dear. I'm afraid they weren't the most suitable suitors.  
**Cassandra** They only suit themselves...  
**Rahmad** Actually, they have no suits at all now! Hmm. There must be someone somewhere...  
**Cassandra** (*Resigned and reflective*) So far, the man of my dreams is only that... a dream.  
**Rahmad** (*Kindly*) And tell me, my dear... what is he like— this man of your dreams?...  
*(Lighting focuses on Princess)*

(*Song resumes; slow tempo, ethereal feel*)  
**Cassandra** I will know who he is by the choices that he makes  
He will be the young man who will give more than he takes  
He will be pure of heart and he'll do his part to share  
Graciously of himself in a way I know he cares—  
I'll know when I see him— he'll be easy to find  
He'll have a beguiling smile and he will be kind  
I will know that it's him when he's noble in distress,  
I will know who he is through the others he will bless—  
Oh, yes— I'll look in his eyes and see the stars in the skies  
He'll send me soaring on a dreamy flight  
In his arms and he will hold me tight  
And we'll fly into a starry night  
I'll be his— and he'll be mine— — !  
*(Music continues as underscore; segue to the next song)*

**Rahmad** What a lovely thought, my dear.  
**Zoltan** Indeed, yes, Princess! Lovely...  
*(Servants exit at sight of Zoltan, as if afraid)*  
**Rahmad** Ah, Zoltan! (*Begins talking to a servant*) My trusted Grand Vizier!... Say, you're looking much, much better these days!  
**Zoltan** I'm over here, Sire.  
**Rahmad** (*Peering closely at Zoltan*) Er— ohh. Hmm. Gaunt, pale, pasty, repulsive. Yes, that's more like it... And you're just the man I need— the Grand Vizier! Perhaps you can advise me. We seem to be fresh out of suitable Princes at the moment. And the law specifies that Cassandra must be engaged to a Prince within the next few—  
**Zoltan** Ah, yes— the law! About that, Sire, I must remind you that subsections two and three—



*(Unfurling scroll)*— clearly specify that if no suitable Prince is available for the Princess, then the duty of matrimony falls to the Sultan’s top advisor... hmmm... the Sultan’s top advisor must marry the Princess...

**Cassandra** Subsections two and three?! What’s two and three?  
**Rahmad** Five?..  
**Zoltan** *(Quickly rolling up scroll)* Yes— the Sultan’s top advisor. Er— *(Gasping in phony astonishment)* — ahh! The Grand Vizier! Why— that would be me!... Well, I do have the qualities Cassandra so eloquently prizes. Congratulations, dear Princess. Your search for a husband is over!  
*(Cassandra bursts into tears and collapses on the throne or pillows)*  
**Rahmad** Splendid! Oh, Zoltan, you always know what to do! And look! Cassandra’s tears of joy couldn’t make me happier. We’ll be one big happy family! Oh, I must see to all the arrangements!  
*(Bouncing out)* What a joyous day! How fine! How dandy!...Fine and dandy!... Whoopee!..  
**Zoltan** *(To Cassandra)* We’ll make a fine couple, my dear... *(Aside)*... And one day soon I’ll make an even finer Sultan.  
**Cassandra** *(Through her tears)* Never! I will never marry a conniving , throne-chasing, greedy weasel— ever!  
**Zoltan** *(Looking around himself, feigning ignorance)* Oh?... *(Sarcastically)* Oh. You mean me... Ouch. Heh heh heh.  
**Cassandra** You may fool my kind-hearted Father, but I’ve always seen through you. Leave me... immediately. I am still the Princess and you are still the Vizier.  
**Zoltan** Er— the Grand Vizier, if you please.  
**Cassandra** Please leave me at once.  
**Zoltan** As you wish, Princess. I am, for now, your obedient servant. But sooner or later the law will prevail. And you and the kingdom will be mine!  
*(He exits, cackling. Cassandra cries)*  
*(Lighting focuses on Princess)*

### **SONG: “WHERE IS HE?” (“Side by Side” Reprise)**

**Cassandra** *(Packing royal bag & donning a scarf)* The royal law— has a flaw—  
*(Zoltan, Zirkle & Hakeem can be seen, lurking)* Why can’t I— choose a certain, special guy?  
Where’s the evidence I need a Prince to live?  
What I’d give— for one who cares— no more airs!  
Where is he? Oh, I must go and be free  
I want more— there must be more...  
*(Music continues as underscore and segues to the next song)*

**Zirkle** Hey, Zoltan— she’s running away! She’s actually leaving the palace!  
**Zoltan** *(In ominous, but delighted tone)* Yes...  
**Hakeem** Uhh— what’ll we do now, boss?  
**Zoltan** Perhaps I may use her escape to my advantage. She may run into some trouble from which I may rescue her. The Sultan will be forced to give me her hand in marriage and— heh heh— who knows what other rewards— ! Ha ha ha! This is almost as good as having the Magic Lamp. Come! We must follow her...  
*(They exit through audience, laughing)*

### **SCENE 6: MARKETPLACE SQUARE, ARABIAN EMPIRE**

*(Palace Guards are searching through the audience; Merchants and Subjects mill about)*

### **SONG: “ALADDIN CAN!” (Reprise)**

**Bahloul** *(To other guards)* Now I must confess that we lost this young Aladdin  
And we’re in a mess, ‘cause Cassandra’s missing too!  
So, I have to say that in each and every way  
You are incompetent, and negligent, and nincompoops!

So, let's go now, men! There's a Princess and a thief to find!  
 We must begin, you all know what you must do—  
**Guards** Since we're in the lurch, we had better do a search  
 Until we find that lad Aladdin and Cassandra, too!  
 Let's pursue you-know-who!  
 The Grand Vizier is watching so we'd better follow through!  
**Bahloul** Don't just stare! Find that pair!  
**Guards** Our necks are on the line  
**Bahloul** And we are running out of time  
**Guards** So we had really better shine while looking everywhere!  
*(Exiting)* *(Lighting focuses on Aladdin)* *(Brief musical interlude leading to slower tempo)*  
*(In one area, Cassandra appears and hungrily examines merchant's fruit. In another area nearby, Baggy and Jammal proceed toward large market baskets and listen to;)*

**Aladdin** *(Popping out of basket)* They misjudge my deeds, for my creed is purely merciful  
*(Handing apple to passing urchins)* And someone would help the poor and do some good  
 So this thrown-out food may be old and spoiled and crude  
 But it may help a starving boy or girl to face the world  
*(Music continues in slow tempo as underscore; lush, romantic feel)*  
*(Underscore: "Aladdin Can!" to "Aladdin" to "I'll know Who He Is")*

**Jammal** *(Observing happy urchins)* Aww! I just love seeing the look on their faces when they get something to eat!

**Aladdin** Me too, Jammal! Me too. *(Observing merchant tossing food into a basket)* Look at the fruit he's throwing away, just because it's been in the sun awhile. What a waste! I'll bet we could use it to bring a few more smiles to a few more faces. Er— *(Observing Cassandra sneaking toward the merchant's basket, taking food)*— What do you know about that— hmmm...

**Merchant E** *(Grabbing Cassandra's arm)* That will cost you a silver dirhem, young lady!  
**Aladdin** But, you just threw this fruit away!  
**Merchant E** That's not your concern... Full price or nothing!  
**Cassandra** Then... it will have to be nothing. I have no money.  
**Merchant E** Then, be gone! *(He pushes her to the ground)* And don't waste my time.  
**Aladdin** *(Grabbing merchant's arm)* Apparently your high prices don't include good manners!  
*(Baggy snatches basket of food)*  
**Merchant E** *(Punching Aladdin, who lands near Cassandra)* And they don't include handling the proprietor, either! *(Onlookers laugh)* Now, get out of here before I call the guards! *(Aladdin helps Cassandra up)*  
*(Zoltan, Zirkle, and Hakeem observe at side)*

**Aladdin** Are you all right?  
**Cassandra** Yes— I think so. Are you?  
**Aladdin** Oh, I'll be fine. It's you that I'm worried about. *(Taking her hand)* Come over here and catch your breath. You look hungry— *(Checking for food)*— Hmmm. I'm afraid I've given everything I have away to those children.

**Cassandra** *(Impressed)* that was very thoughtful of you.  
*(Lighting focuses on Aladdin and Cassandra with Baggy and Jammal)*

**Aladdin** *(Shyly and embarrassed)* Oh— it's not much. Not as much as I'd like to do for them.  
*(Baggy presents basket of food)*

**Aladdin** Why, Baggy, you little scamp!  
**Cassandra** *(Taking fruit from Baggy)* Oh!... Thank you! I want to thank you for your help. I'm not used to the marketplace and, yet, you have made me feel so much better.

**Aladdin** Er— I'm glad. It's not easy in this part of the city. But I'll be happy to help you. You can stay with my mother and I in our tent. It's not much, but it has a great view of the Palace. *(He is feeling more at ease)*

**Cassandra** The Palace?... *(Disappointed)*... Oh.  
**Aladdin** It's beautiful, isn't it?  
**Cassandra** What?  
**Aladdin** The Palace.  
**Cassandra** Oh... I've never given it much thought.

**Aladdin** Really? I think about it a lot! Just think how great it would be to live there and have servants and food and wealth and everything you could want. I've even heard that the Sultan's daughter is the kindest, most beautiful woman in the whole kingdom. Ohhh— It sure would be neat to climb the wall and just get a— a tiny glimpse of her. Wow! What a babe she must be!

**Cassandra** *(Laughing)* Thank you for helping me.

**Aladdin** You're welcome, of course. But what's so funny?

**Cassandra** You are!

**Aladdin** Me? You're the one! What's a nice, beautiful young woman like you doing on these streets?

**Cassandra** What's a nice, friendly young man like you doing here?

**Jammal** *(Whispering to Baggy)* What is this? A Harlequin romance novel?

**Aladdin** That's not fair. I asked you first.

**Cassandra** Well, I'm looking for something.

**Aladdin** What?

**Cassandra** Something a lot of men don't seem to understand.

**Aladdin** *(Good naturedly)* Oh yeah? Men? Men like me?

**Cassandra** No, Aladdin. You're not like any man I've ever met.

**Aladdin** *(Unsure what this means)* Er— really?

**Cassandra** You're so— kind. So caring... like an oasis in the desert... refreshing.

**Zoltan** *(At side, to Zirkle and Hakeem)* Did you hear that?! It's him! The wellspring of the desert! The guardian of his own pure heart. It must be him! The one who can fetch... the Lamp!

**Aladdin** I'm so glad we met. *(Moving toward her, as if to kiss)* And I... don't even know your name... *(Baggy covers Jammal's eyes)*

**Cassandra** *(Leaning toward Aladdin)* My name... is....

**Merchant E** *(Spotting his basket in their hands)* Thieves! Thieves! Guards! Guards!...

*(Guards run in. Aladdin takes Cassandra by the hand and Guards chase them)* *(Song resumes; fast pace)*  
*(Instrumental chase interlude to the melody of "Aladdin Can!")*

**Merchant E** *(Spoken)* It's him! I recognize him now! It's that pesky Aladdin!

*(Back to tempo)*

*(Singing resumes)*

Now we've got him guys! If you're wise, you'll grab Aladdin!

And he's on the run, so you better get it done!

Let's be quick now, men, for it's time to put an end

To this Aladdin, who has maddened every citizen!

**Guards**

There he is now, guards, let us charge until we capture him—

He's in our reach, what a lesson we will teach!

Let's be quick now, men, for it's time to put an end

To this Aladdin who has maddened every citizen!

**Zoltan** *(Trapping Aladdin, who is captured by Guards)*

Now he's mine! Now he's mine!

The lad who's named Aladdin must be punished for his crime!

Now he's mine! Now he's mine!

**Bahloul**

And we have chased Aladdin for a long, long time—

**Guards**

And we have chased Aladdin for a long, long time— !

*(Music continues as underscore)*

**Merchant E** It's him all right! He's been a nuisance for weeks! Raider of the Lost Garbage!

**Aladdin** I'm only trying to help homeless hungry people who—

**Zoltan** Silence! *(To Merchant E)* We'll see that justice is served now— heh heh heh!

**Cassandra** *(Removing her scarf and revealing her identity)* We certainly will! Unhand him!  
*(Onlookers gasp and bow in recognition of Princess Cassandra)*

**Zoltan** *(With phony surprise)* Why— Princess Cassandra!

**Aladdin** Princess Cassandra?!!

**Zoltan** How opportune! We have managed to catch the scourge of the marketplace and Princess Cassandra's kidnapper all at once!

**Aladdin** What?!

**Cassandra** What?!

**Zoltan** And, as a fortuitous bonus, I've managed to safely recover the Princess too. My, my! The range of my talents surprises even me! Guards— escort the Princess back to the Palace! (*She is escorted out*)

**Cassandra** Wait! I command you to stop!

**Zoltan** Sorry, Princess. The Sultan's orders supersede your own! Bye bye...  
As for you... I have other plans!

**Balhoul** Shall I take him to the Royal Dungeon?

**Zoltan** No, Balhoul... We'll be taking a slight detour... heh he heh! Follow me...  
(*Zirkle and Hakeem join Zoltan in laughing. They sing while taking a journey through the audience. Bahloul escorts Aladdin. Baggy and Jammal follow*)

(*Song resumes*)

**Zoltan** Who's the little chump who will jump into the Cave of Kings?  
**Zirkle/ Hakeem** And who's small rump will be fried if he's denied?  
**Zoltan** And who is the lad who will make me rich and glad?  
**The Three** And who will grab the Lamp just like the champ we know we have!  
Aladdin will! Aladdin will!  
If anyone can do it, he's the one who fills the bill!  
Aladdin will! Aladdin will!  
Mister Goody-goody has the proper skill!  
(*Music segues to*)

#### SCENE 7: THE CAVE OF KINGS (EXTERIOR), VALLEY OF THE MOON

(*Zoltan blows the Golden Flute as the seven arrive at the Cave of Kings exterior*)

**Sciva** Who's here? Who now arrives?

**Jammal** (*To Aladdin and Baggy*) That snake scares me to death!

**Zirkle** I wish it would! We're hungry! Awk!

**Hakeem** (*Cackling*) Yeah! Starved!

**Zoltan** (*To Sciva*) It is I, Zoltan.

**Sciva** S-s-s-so! You have returned. Perhaps-s-s you have brought a more promis-s-sing candidate for the Cave of Kings?

**Zoltan** I believe I have.

**Sciva** We shall s-s-s-see...

**Zoltan** (*To Aladdin*) Now you listen to me boy! If you don't want your little monkey pal and your fat camel friend to become food for Zirkle and Hakeem— then you'd best go into that Cave and fetch me— the Lamp of Gold.

**Jammal** Fat!? He called me fat! Do I look fat to you?

**Aladdin** Never mind, Jammal! This is serious!

**Jammal** Well, so is my weight— and if I still look fat after all those stupid Jenny Craig milk shakes then I might as well eat whatever I—

**Zoltan** Silence!! Now, go in and get the Lamp!

**Jammal** Sheesh! What a grouch. Just for that, we're not going!

**Zoltan** No, we're not. But he'd better!

**Jammal** We're in this together. Side by side to the end! And we're not going! Pppffhht! Camels can spit, you know!

**Zoltan** (*Wiping eyes*) apparently so. Perhaps I should mention a man in my exalted position has— certain powers.

**Aladdin** What kind of powers?

**Zoltan** Oh, merely such trifling powers as— life and death!

**Aladdin** Life and death?! Who are you, anyway?

**Hakeem** What?! Who is he?! Who is he?! Why you moron! He's the Grand Brassiere!!

**Zoltan** What?!?

**Zirkle** Vizier! Vizier! He's the Grand Vizier!

**Hakeem** That's what I said!

**Zirkle** No, you didn't! You called him the— (*Whispers to Hakeem*)—

**Hakeem** Oh!! Ha ha ha ha— — !

**Zoltan** *(Whacking Hakeem)* Silence! Now, for the last time go— or things will become most unpleasant for Princess Cassandra.

**Aladdin** The Princess?

**Zoltan** I could make life exceedingly difficult for her.

**Zirkle** *(Cackling to Hakeem)* As if marrying her wasn't bad enough!  
*(Hakeem laughs)*

**Zoltan** *(Whacking Hakeem and Zirkle)* If you retrieve the Lamp— I may be induced to forego the wedding— and— grant you your freedom... Ah, I see I have attracted your attention. Then you'll go?

**Aladdin** *(Looking at Jammal and Baggy, who agree)* We have no choice. Anything to help the Princess.

**Zoltan** A wise decision, I assure you... Proceed. And don't come back until you are ready to bring me the Lamp!

*(Music rises)*  
*(Aladdin, Baggy, and Jammal enter the Cave. Sciva nods assent, then disappears)*

**Hakeem** Hey, boss! They made it!

**Zoltan** Ha ha ha! At last! The Lamp is finally within my grasp!... Yes! *(Pulling out abacus)* My net worth will be astronomical! And no more working, no more advising— only wishing! At last— I'll have everything! All my wishes and more! Ah ha ha ha!... *(He continues counting and figuring)* What shall I wish for?

**Zirkle** *(Aside)* Hey, Hakeem. This is taking forever.

**Hakeem** Yeah. And I'm hungry!

**Zirkle** Let's get in good with Zoltan and get the Lamp from the kid!

**Hakeem** Oh goody! Then we can surprise Zoltan!

**Zirkle** And then we can get out of here and eat! Yummy yum-yum—

**Hakeem** For the tummy tum-tum!  
*(They enter the Cave cackling)*

*(Music begins— ominous feel)*  
*(Thunder roars and lightning flashes)*

**Sciva** *(Rising)* Infidels-s-s! Impos-s-s-stors-s-s!

**Zirkle/Hakeem** *(Running out of Cave, screaming, and knocking Zoltan down)* Yikes!...

**Zoltan** Ahhh!  
*(The Cave closes with a rumble)*

**Zoltan** The Cave! No! The Lamp! The Lamp!! It's lost forever!

**Zirkle** Would you settle for a scorched feather?

**Zoltan** You! You imbecile idiots! *(He chases them out)* I'm surrounded by clowns and incompetents!... Now I'll never have the Lamp!...

## SCENE 8: THE CAVE OF KINGS (INTERIOR)

**Jammal** *(In total darkness)* Uhhh— it sure is dark in here, Aladdin!

**Aladdin** I'll say it is.

**Jammal** What a racket! I guess Zoltan sealed us in here... I knew we couldn't trust that beady-eyed Brassiere.

**Aladdin** Vizier! With a "V"!

**Jammal** Whatever. Besides, he called me fat!

**Aladdin** Well, he's sealed us in all right. And just when we were coming out with the Lamp! The Lamp! Maybe we could get it lit and at least see where we're trying to go.

**Jammal** Good idea! Can you feel a wick?

**Aladdin** Maybe. It's hard to tell. The Lamp is covered with mud. I'll rub it off...  
*(Music rises)*  
*(Lights flash in a dazzling array of effects; the Cave seems illuminated by Genie)*



**Genie** *(Flying up behind rock pedestal upon which lamp is sitting)* Ohhhh-wheeeee!!  
**A/J/B** *(Frightened)* Ahhh! *(Baggy is especially frightened)*  
**Genie** Hi there!  
**Aladdin** Who— who are you?  
**Genie** If you rubbed this Lamp, I'm your genie! And I don't mean a garage-door opener!  
**Jammal** A genie! Wo-o-o-ow!... Uhhhh— what's a genie?  
**Genie** *(With affected English accent, lorgnette, and reading from volume)* According to the Oxford English dictionary I am, quite simply a "tutelary guardian being."  
**Aladdin** Tutelary? Like a tutor? A teacher? You teach?  
**Genie** *(Back to usual voice)* Oh, you may find me instructive. Let's just say I'm a guardian— your guardian— with the power to grant your wishes.  
**Aladdin** I don't believe it!  
**Genie** Then we'd best be making a believer out of you, boy!...

### **SONG: "GENIE CAN DO ANYTHING"**

**Genie** *(Bobbing up and down in 'flight')* Genie can dance! Genie can sing! Genie can do anything!  
 Appearances can be deceiving—  
 Things are simply not what they appear to be  
 You could never guess that I'd be here with you  
 No only am I here, but I'm a singin' too!  
 So you've never seen a genie  
 Well it's time you saw one and I'm not light blue!  
 Don't you be surprised if there's a thing or two  
 You didn't know before that I'm a showin' to you  
 I'm your genie friend and I'm a gonna help you!  
 Genie is your friend and he's a gonna help you!  
*(Brief musical interlude)*  
**Genie** Genie can dance! Genie can sing! Genie can do anything!  
**Servants** I can conjure up a party!  
 A cabaret of dancing girls and dancing guys!  
 We can while away the day inside this cave  
 With entertaining songs from your own personal slaves  
 And to make the Cave more lively—  
 A carpet that can move around is just the trick!  
**Genie** It's good to see you, Carpet, it's been much too long  
*(Genie 'summons' a chorus of servant singers and dancers)* Since you and I were dancing and a singin' a song!  
**Servants** With Genie and the Carpet, you never can go wrong—  
 We'll be singin' a song!  
*(Genie 'conjures' up Carpet, who now dances with vigor)* Genie can dance! Genie can sing! Genie can do anything!  
**Genie** So everybody join the party!  
*(Genie 'levitates' Aladdin & Baggy at various intervals)* There's no need to fear when you have Genie here!  
 And any friend of his is a good friend of ours  
 And wait until you see the Genie's wonderful powers!  
 Everybody join the party!  
 Genie's gotten out, so we can sing and shout!  
 It's been many years since he's been out to help  
 Oh, it's a drag a bein' bottled up on that shelf!  
 It's a drag a bein' bottled up on that shelf—  
 Now, he's like his ol' self!  
 And there's no doubt he'll get you out— he's on the right track  
 'Cause Genie has the power and he has the right knack  
 There's no doubt you'll soon be out 'cause Genie— Genie—  
 Genie is back! Yeah!  
*(Segue to vamp introduction of next song)*

**Aladdin** You mean— you're really mine?  
**Genie** You betcha! Whoever holds the Lamp, holds the Genie! You're stuck with me, kid!...



**SONG: “GENIE! GENIE!”**

**Servants** Genie! Genie! Your private Genie!  
**Genie** (To terrified Baggy) No need to be afraid or to run away ‘cause I’m here!  
**Servants** (As Baggy runs) Genie! Genie!  
**Genie** (Grabbing Baggy’s tail) Don’t be a weenie!  
(Kissing Baggy) It’s just ol’ sweet and lovable, downright huggable me—  
You’ll see!— Oh, gee—  
This Cave is all dark, damp, and yuck!  
(Placing spigot on A terrible place to get stuck!  
Jammal’s hump & I got here when I volunteered to help out friends like you  
‘pouring’ water for You might say I’ve been heaven-sent and I know what to do!  
Aladdin) I know if that snake let you in  
You must be the blessed of all men!  
A man whose heart is pure and sure  
To help those in distress  
In fact you’re just the sort of guy  
That I am here to bless!  
So your wish will be my command  
As long as you know where you stand  
(Unfurls a scroll Just remember, if you will  
labeled ‘The Rules’) I won’t hurt a fly or kill  
And I can’t make people fall in love—  
If you just remember that, we’ll be friends right off the bat  
And I’ll grant the things you’re dreaming of!  
**Servants** (Genie performs Simply ask for what you’d like  
‘magic’ of making And your future will be bright  
flowers disappear, etc) He will help you out with all his might  
**Genie** Helping you will bring me joy  
And I think I like you boy!  
And I sure am glad to be employed!  
**Servants** Genie! Genie! Your private Genie!  
**Genie** It’s just ol’ sweet and lovable, downright huggable me!  
**Servants** Genie! Genie! He’s your Houdini!  
**Genie** Glad to know ya kid, I’m yours—  
Just call me Genie!  
**Servants** He’s our friend, by golly—  
Mister Fat and Jolly!  
Now for the finale:  
Genie is a gift from God— we really mean it—  
Genie— we— love— you— !  
(Musical interlude)

**Aladdin** Genie! How did you do all that?  
**Genie** Very well, thank you! And now, kind Master, what may I do for you?  
**Aladdin** (Surveying the display of wealth around him) Er— well— I don’t suppose I really need all this—  
we just— er— we just want to get out of the Cave.  
**Genie** Good idea! Just say the word!  
**Aladdin** Er— “the word!”  
(Music rises)  
(Lightning flashes again and the Cave exterior slides into place)

**SCENE 9: THE CAVE OF KINGS (EXTERIOR), VALLEY OF THE MOON**

(Song resumes)  
**Servants** Simply ask for what you’d like

And your future will be bright  
He will help you out with all his might  
In a flash you'll be right out  
And you'll know without a doubt  
What the Genie's help is all about!  
Genie! Genie! He's your Houdini!

**Genie** (*Strutting out, shaking  
straw hat; leading A, B & J*) I will help preserve you— though I don't deserve you  
I just want to serve— you— well— ! Oh yeah!  
(*Music continues as underscore*)

**Aladdin** Thanks, Genie! We sure appreciate your help.  
**Genie** Don't mention it, kid. And now— what else may I do for you? (*Solemnly, in deep, impressive  
voice*) Your wish is my command!... Oooh, I just love saying that!

**Aladdin** But you've already done so much.  
**Genie** I am pretty good, huh? Heh heh heh!... But it's what I live for! Now tell me— what is your  
heart's desire? HmMMM?

**Aladdin** Well— I— er— I—  
**Genie** Come, come. There must be something. I haven't got all day.

**Aladdin** Well— er— since you asked— there is a wonderfully kind Princess who is doomed to marry a  
wicked old Grand—

**Jammal** Be careful—

**Aladdin** Er— Vizier— Grand Vizier. And it's only because there aren't any princes she loves.  
**Genie** (*Checking "rules" scroll, in English accent*) Now, I do seem to recall a rule about not being able  
to make women fall in love with you ipso-facto the rebuttable presumption of the hypotenuse of  
an obtuse quadrilateral retroactively—

**Aladdin** I know, I know. But— maybe— if I were a prince—  
**Genie** (*Dropping scroll in mock surprise*) Eeeek! A prince? That's a tall order!... Would you settle for  
being an artist formerly known as? You've got the look!

**Aladdin** Come on, Genie. The law requires a real prince. And— maybe— if I were a real Prince— then—  
maybe— I'd attract her attention.

**Genie** Are you sure being a prince is what would interest her— in you?

**Aladdin** I think so— yes. Yes! If I were a prince, I'd have everything!

**Genie** Are you sure you'd have... everything?

**Aladdin** More than enough!

**Genie** More than enough? Are you sure being a Prince would be enough?

**Aladdin** Yes!

**Genie** Well— if you think so... You're the master. Numero Uno. The captain. The boss. The big  
cheese. The head honcho. Top banana. The—

**Aladdin** Genie!

**Genie** Just say the word.

**Aladdin** "The word!"

(*Music rises*)

### **SONG: "PRESTO-CHANGO"**

**Genie** Presto-chango! Tell ya what I'm gonna do  
**Servants** Presto-chango!

**Genie** We're gonna see a brand-new you!  
**Servants** By the time we get done, kid you're gonna glow  
We're gonna revolutionize you from head to toe  
So let's get on with the show— yo ho!

**Genie** You'll be the new Fabio!

**G./S.** (*Aladdin is changed  
and "transformed"*) Presto-chango! Tell ya what we're gonna do  
Presto-chango! You'll be ready for "GQ!"

**Genie** (*by Servants. Baggy*) We hate to brag and we hate to boast  
*and Jammal get bow* But Arnold Schwarzenegger is gonna be toast!

**G./S.** *ties, etc.)* You're gonna be the Prince who has the best and the most—  
 So let them stand and just stare— who cares?  
 You'll be among the millionaires!  
 When people view the brand-new you  
 They'll be shocked and aghast— amazed by your pizzazz—  
 Many will be flabbergast  
 And when they see your new debut  
 They won't know what to do  
 You'll be a royal vision— quite an exhibition—  
 You'll have recognition, too! Whooh!  
 Presto-chango! Everybody wants a glimpse!  
 Presto-chango! Time to see a brand-new prince!  
**Genie** You got the smile, the style and fit—  
**Genie/Servants** You're looking rather dapper and we have to admit!  
 It's obvious you're gonna be a fabulous hit!  
 'Let adulation commence, and hence  
 Our compliments to the Prince! Yeah!  
*(Musical interlude)*

**Genie** *(Spoken)* You look mahvelous! Let's get you to the Palace, boy! The Princess awaits!

*(Song resumes)*  
**G./S.** *(As all exit)* Presto-chango! We'll take him to the Palace Gate!  
 Presto-chango! Aladdin's got a hot new date!  
 And with a smile and style and fit  
 He's gonna win the Princess and we have to admit  
 It's obvious he's gonna be a fabulous hit!  
 Let adulation commence, and hence,  
 Our compliments to the Prince! Yeah!  
*(Music segues to)*

## SCENE 10: THRONE ROOM OF SULTAN RAHMAD'S PALACE

*(Cassandra is seated and crying as Sultan Rahmad enters)*  
**Rahmad** *(To plant)* There, there, my dear. *(Realizing Cassandra is elsewhere)* Er— oh. There, there now. You gave us all a scare running off like that. And I've been heartsick worrying about you... what's the matter, my dear Cassandra?  
**Cassandra** Oh, Father... I've met a caring young man who is pure in heart. His name is Aladdin and he rescued me in the marketplace. He's been sent to the royal dungeon and we must help him, Father.  
**Rahmad** But Zoltan said he kidnapped you.  
**Cassandra** No! Aladdin was only trying to help me. He's innocent!  
**Zoltan** *(Entering)* Ah! So here's my lovely bride-to-be!  
**Cassandra** This is no time to discuss that. Where are you keeping Aladdin? I must see him.  
**Zoltan** Aladdin? Oh, you mean that bedraggled beggar boy... I'm afraid the law as it applies to kidnappers has been carried out... He has been executed.  
**Cassandra** What?! *(Running out, crying)* Nooooo!...  
**Zoltan** Was it something I said?  
**Rahmad** She told me the young man was innocent.  
**Zoltan** Cassandra is such a naïve young beauty. I assure you, Sire— the world is better off without that street urchin. And the law is clear in these cases.  
**Rahmad** Well, I suppose you had no choice. But I do know that I have a broken-hearted daughter that needs tending... *(He begins to exit)*  
**Zoltan** Don't worry, Sire. I'm sure our impending marriage will help her forget all her worries. After all, she has me to look forward to!  
**Rahmad** I hope you're right, Zoltan... I hope you're right... *(He exits)*  
**Zoltan** *(Cackling to himself)* Heh heh ha! I may not have the legendary Lamp and the powers that go

with it— but I’m not doing so badly. A lavish palace... a lovely bride... and when “daddy” kicks off... I’ll be ruler over all! Heh heh ha!

**Bahloul** (*Abruptly entering through audience with Mother*) Pardon me, Zoltan. This woman has been pestering all the guards at the Palace Gate about her son. She insisted on speaking to the Sultan about the matter. (*Exits*)

**Zoltan** I’m afraid that isn’t possible. But I am the Sultan’s Grand Vizier. Perhaps I may be of assistance...

**Mother** Forgive me, sir. But I must speak to someone. It’s all over the city that my son, Aladdin has been brought here on charges of kidnapping the Princess. This can’t be! Aladdin could never do such a thing!

**Zoltan** Oh, dear. I’m sorry to inform you that this lad, Aladdin, was indeed caught with the Princess in his custody.

**Mother** No! He doesn’t even know the Princess!

**Zoltan** And it pains me to tell you the penalty for kidnapping is... severe. I regret to say he has been... executed.

**Mother** (*Collapsing in tears*) Nooo!... Noooo!...

**Zoltan** (*Helping her up*) There, there, my good woman. Into every life a little rain must fall, and I’m afraid this is your morning for some drizzle. Now, if you’ll return to your home, you’ll find that— (*Noticing his ring and pendant*) This ring... this pendant!... It’s you! Zoltan!.. After all these years...

**Zoltan** Madame?

**Mother** Is it possible that you no longer recognize... your wife?

**Zoltan** Amina... we meet again.

**Mother** You! You’re the one behind what has happened to Aladdin, aren’t you? Your own son!... How could you?!...

**Zoltan** So... Aladdin was my son...

**Mother** Just wait! I’ll tell the world about you and all you’ve done!

**Zoltan** That will be difficult for you to do... in prison!

**Mother** What?!

**Zoltan** Bahloul! Guards!

**Bahloul** (*Rushing in with Guards*) Yes, Zoltan?

**Zoltan** (*Relishing the moment*) Take this delusional woman to the dungeon for further questioning. She was apparently in on the plot to kidnap the Princess!

**Mother** (*As she is carried away by Bahloul and guards*) No! Zoltan! Please! No!...

**Zoltan** (*To himself*) Now I can be rid of her too... and any trace of my background!

**Zirkle** (*Rushing in with Hakeem*) Zoltan! Zoltan!

**Hakeem** Hey, boss! Have we got news for you!

**Zirkle** We were picking away at some yummy old bones in the desert when we spotted a royal procession coming this way!

**Hakeem** And guess what?! It’s Aladdin!

**Zirkle** And he’s got the Lamp!

**Zoltan** Ah ha ha ha! Of course he does! How else could he have possibly survived? This is getting better and better! My horoscope said to expect surprises— but this is too good! Now I can get the Lamp! I’ll have everything I’ve ever wanted! Ha ha ha! (*Looking off in the distance*) Yes! Come, my son! Come! Daddy will be waiting for you! (*To Zirkle and Hakeem*) Soon, very soon, I’ll be rid of Aladdin once and for all!... And then everything will be mine!...

### **SONG: “MINE, MINE!” (Reprise)**

**Zoltan** Mine, mine! How sublime!  
I’ll have it all in record time!  
I’ll have the Lamp and Cassandra, too  
Aladdin and his mom are through!

**Z./Z./H.** The planets are aligning! Our dreams are coming true!  
The clouds have silver linings  
When you’re rotten through and through— eew!  
We’ll reach our grandest goal

*(They all exit  
cackling)*

*(Black out)  
(End of Act I)*

And soon we'll have complete control  
Our fondest dream is to be supreme  
And we— are— on— a— roll—— !  
*(Music rises to crescendo)*

## End of ACT I

## ACT II

### Entr'acte

#### SCENE 1: THRONE ROOM OF SULTAN RAHMAD'S PALACE

#### SONG: "PRINCE ALADDIN'S HERE!"

	<i>(Genie holds baton &amp; blows whistle)</i>	<i>(Additional fanfare introduction)</i>
<b>Servants</b>		Here ye one, hear ye all— Prince Aladdin's come to call
<b>Genie</b>	<i>(Cassandra, Rahmad and others enter in excitement)</i>	So y'all better stand up straight and tall!
<b>Women</b>		He is young, strong and sweet!
<b>Men</b>		He has never met defeat!
<b>All</b>		And in fact, he's the greatest Prince of all!
	<i>(As Aladdin parades in, he throws gold chocolate candy coins to audience)</i>	When you meet him, it's a pleasure
<b>Genie</b>		He has treasure by the score
<b>All</b>	<i>(The Servants parade a display of Aladdin's riches)</i>	So just take one look and you'll be jazzed
	<i>(Onlookers bow in wonder, etc.)</i>	By who he is and what he has
		He's pure pizzazz!
		He's a wonder to behold—
		Prince Aladdin's brave and bold!
		So make way in the street
		And prepare to kiss his feet
		Prince Aladdin has come to pay a call!
		Prince Aladdin's here! Prince Aladdin's here!
		Princely pioneer!
		Prince Aladdin's here! Prince Aladdin's here!
<b>Genie</b>		Get your rear in gear!
<b>All</b>		Let us cheer one we all revere

*(Cassandra shows increasing disinterest)*

He is faithful, true, and sincere!  
Hail Prince Aladdin now!  
Welcome him and humbly bow!  
Aladdin's here! Aladdin's here!  
Aladdin is the Prince— we— cheer— !  
Yea— ! *(Many cheers)*  
*(Musical interlude; segue to)*

**Genie** Here he is, Princess! He's here! He's sincere! And he's... red hot!...  
*(Rahmad is enthralled with the treasures as Cassandra is increasingly "put off.")*  
**Rahmad** *(Clapping)* My, my! How impressive! How fine! How dandy! Fine and dandy!  
**Cassandra** Aladdin— is it really you? *(Rahmad inspects Aladdin's treasures)*  
**Aladdin** Pretty amazing, isn't it?  
**Cassandra** But— how did you— ? I thought you were—  
**Aladdin** Zoltan tried to get rid of me but— through my wits and— resourcefulness— I managed to escape.  
**Cassandra** But— all these riches— ?  
**Aladdin** Er— in my escape, I stumbled upon this treasure and amassed a fortune.  
**Crowd** Yea!  
**Cassandra** But— you're a Prince— ?  
**Aladdin** I— er— I encountered a King, of sorts, and— because of my many virtuous deeds— he made me a Prince. Me! A Prince! A rich, rich Prince!  
**Crowd** Yea!  
**Cassandra** You sound like all the other Princes... What happened to the Aladdin I met in the market?  
**Aladdin** Er— Princess, I assure you... I'm the guy— and more— because I have so very much more to offer you— I am so much more  
**Crowd** Yea!  
**Cassandra** Less would be more. You had all you needed when we first met. But you've changed... I guess I was wrong about you... I'm glad you're all right— but you're not the person I thought you were... Perhaps I'll never find him...

### **SONG: "I'LL KNOW WHO HE IS" (Reprise)**

**Cassandra** *(Feeling fine fabric of his clothes and examining his treasure)* I will know who he is by the choices that he makes...  
He will be the young man who will give more than he takes...  
He will be pure of heart and he'll do his part to share  
So, I don't think I know any worthwhile millionaires—  
I lost a good friend when he just had to depend  
On what looks good and influential— *(Pause)*—  
But I have found that's not essential— *(Pause)*—  
And so I guess it's providential  
That I have seen just what you mean...  
*(Music continues; slow, reflective mood)*

**Cassandra** Good bye, Aladdin... *(She exits to sit in the Palace Garden)*  
*(Aladdin pauses in shock, reflecting upon his loss. Baggy, Jammal and Carpet slowly approach Aladdin. Baggy and Carpet hug him; Carpet "lies down" on pre-arranged spot)*  
**Jammal** We still love you, Aladdin...  
**Genie** Sorry about what happened, kid.  
**Jammal** She just doesn't know you like we know you.  
**Aladdin** I'm not sure I know me, either. *(Looking at himself and the treasures around him)* Look at this... this isn't me... Genie... Please give this away to people who really need it.  
**Genie** *(Brightening and beaming)* Yes, Master!... As you wish!... Just say the word...  
**Aladdin** "The word."  
*(Genie claps his hands and motions the servants and treasures away)*  
**Rahmad** *(To baggy)* What a splendid idea, young man! Giving it all away to people who really need it. Splendid!



*(Baggy bows)*  
**Aladdin** Thank you, sir.  
**Rahmad** *(Realizing his mistake)* Oh, there you are. Yes, indeed! A splendid gesture! I suspect there is much more to you than meets the eye... Well, at any rate— I'd better direct the distribution of all the treasure among our citizens. Oh! They'll be so excited! Finally! We can help everyone in the Kingdom! *(Exiting)* Bless you, young man! Bless you!...

**Aladdin** Genie...  
**Genie** Yes, Master?  
**Aladdin** When I wished to be a Prince... you knew all this would probably happen... didn't you?  
**Genie** Well... perhaps I should put it in a way even you mortals will understand... "yes!"  
**Aladdin** But then... why did you let me go through with it?  
**Genie** Now let's get something straight here, boy! You're the Master and I'm the Genie... Your wish—  
**Aladdin** "— is my command." I know, I know.  
**Genie** And I am, after all, a "tutelary guardian." I though perhaps there was a lesson worth learning.  
**Aladdin** Oh, I learned a lesson all right. More has brought me less.  
**Genie** More or less!... I'm kind of fond of you, kid. So allow me to let you in on something. *(Pointing to Lamp)* There are a number of secrets about the Lamp that are valuable— especially to the owner. Remember? Things I told you like, "whoever holds the Lamp, holds the Genie." Another one is, "he who breaks the Lamp, forfeits all." *(To the audience)* Remember that... it's important later in the show. *(Back to the action)* But this lamp holds a secret so priceless, it is more valuable than all the treasure and genies you could possibly imagine.

**Aladdin** That's some secret! What is it, Genie?  
**Genie** I can't tell you. You can only discover it for yourself— but you're already on the right track! *(He pulls an imaginary rope and a train whistle is heard)*

**Aladdin** Well... wishing for more hasn't helped. In fact, wanting more and more has only brought me less and less. Too little wasn't enough. And too much wasn't enough. Enough is enough! If I've learned any one thing about the Lamp it's that I can't keep depending on it. *(Taking off "princely" outer garments)* It's just like what Mother tried to tell me. Maybe I need to be content with what I have... and who I am.

*(Bells and whispers sound)*  
**Genie** Atta boy, Aladdin! Congratulations, kid! Now... lift up the lid of the Lamp and read what's inscribed on the lamp there.

**Aladdin** *(Lifting Lamp lid and reading)* "Discover endless wealth and riches... once you get beyond the wishes." Hmm... I think I understand now. No wonder Princess Cassandra was so disappointed in me.

**Genie** Aladdin... you've always been a young man who loves to share what you have with others. *(Pointing Aladdin to Palace Garden)* Perhaps you should share your new insight... with Cassandra, eh?

**Aladdin** Oh... I doubt that she wants to see me...  
**Genie** *(Pushing him)* Cry me a river and build me a bridge! You might be surprised...  
*(Observed by the Genie, who encourages him, Aladdin slowly approaches Cassandra, who is seated in;)*

## SCENE 2: GARDEN AREA OF SULTAN RAHMAD'S PALACE (NIGHT)

**Aladdin** Er... Princess Cassandra...  
**Cassandra** *(Looking up)* Oh... it's you... *(Secretly hopeful)*... You haven't left after all...  
**Aladdin** Did you really want me to go?  
**Cassandra** Did you really want me stay?  
**Aladdin** Yes...  
**Cassandra** No...  
*(Long pause; both suddenly realize what each are saying)*  
**Aladdin** You didn't?!...  
**Cassandra** You did?!...  
*(Genie, Jammal, and Baggy are seen eavesdropping; Genie signals encouragement, flustering Aladdin)*