

Aladdin
and the
Blue Genie



Joan R. Blumire

AUTHOR'S INTRODUCTION

Aladdin and The Blue Genie is a joyous pantomime packed with adventure, songs and laughter.

It is not copyrighted and can be performed without permission from the author. Additional copies of the script can be obtained from the author, or it is entirely acceptable to obtain your own.

The author does not wish to receive any remuneration for this pantomime, however, if you wish to make a contribution to "Children With Cancer" that would be very kind, but be purely voluntary on your part.

Notice of an impending performance would be nice, but only so the author can purchase tickets to attend!

Please feel free to contact me if you have any questions.

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MUSIC

The songs, lyrics, parodies, have been carefully chosen to be an integral part of the script and it is hoped they will remain, particularly the last two songs acting as a powerful finale.

Most of the songs were released and/or published prior to 1970, with a few exceptions. A full music list is given at the end.

For any copyright music it is your responsibility to ensure any royalties arising from its performance are paid. The Performing Right Society (PRS) licences the use of and collects royalties for the vast majority of popular music.

For the avoidance of doubt, any music or lyrics in this script does not imply permission has been granted for its use (or royalties paid) and users of this script are hereby advised to make their own arrangements.

SCENERY/STAGE DIRECTIONS

Few instructions have been given, and these can be ignored and left to your discretion according to the facilities available.

LIGHTING/SOUND EFFECTS

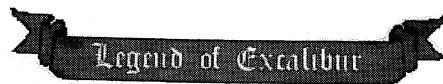
Again, only minimal suggestions, you are again invited to use your expertise, using facilities available.

COSTUMES

An important part of any pantomime, it is hoped you will do your best to obtain appropriate costumes, particularly the cave 'creatures' and four animal costumes. It will delight the children and keep them coming back for your next show!

AUDIENCE PARTICIPATION

There are many instances in the songs and general script where it will be fun for the children and audience to join in. You should feel entirely free to go 'off script' in order to better encourage their participation.



Excalibur is a legendary sword, sometimes attributed with magical powers. The sword could not be released from the stone except by the true king.

"Whoso pulleth out this sword of this stone is rightwise king born" (Sir Thomas Mallory's 'Morte D'Arthur' 1469)



ACTORS' NOTES

Becoming 'Frozen'

Hopefully there will be a thunder clap and/or a clash of cymbals and a flash of light. At that point the actors should swing around so their backs are to the audience as though they are startled by the light and/or sound. This should make it easier to stay in position when Brazzadin shouts "Freeze."

Moonwalking

Some actors will be required to 'moonwalk' It is suggested you google: How To Moonwalk, (Dance Moves Tutorial) Mihran Kirakosian. Come one, everybody, make Michael proud!

Dance Instruction

"Widow Twankey and Willie Washee will need to google "The Secrets Of Russian Pas De Deux" click Sneak Preview - Youtube (no lifts, just steadying by Willie W., no hernias!) Good luck with that one!

Singing

All the songs can be 'googled' Do look them up and become familiar with the music and the beat. Note which lyrics have stayed the same and which have been altered. Play the songs over again until they become 'old friends.'

This is a pantomime, not an opera. If you happen to be an accomplished singer, that is wonderful, but the author feels the important thing is for the words to be clearly audible and the songs to be sung with enormous enthusiasm. It is time to lose your inhibitions, and a great sense of humour will help, so if you've never even sung in the shower, don't let that stop you participating. You are here to give the audience a great time, a memorable evening, and, oh yes, have a great time yourself!

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ALADDIN AND THE BLUE GENIE

ACT I Scene 1

Street Scene and Widow Twankey's laundry near Peking, China

ACT 1 Scene 2

Somewhere in the Arabian desert

ACT II Scene 1

In the Cave of Brazzadin

ACT II Scene 2

The Emperor's Palace – The Ceremony for Creating A Knight

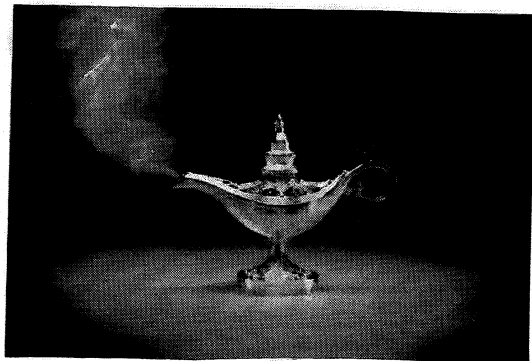
ACT II Scene 3

The Emperor's Palace – a traditional Chinese Wedding

This script allows you to make any changes you wish without permission from the author. Parts of Act II, Scene 2 "The Ceremony for Creating a Knight" are very funny, unfortunately, (although I am particularly fond of this scene!), because of time constraints you may feel it is necessary to omit it, and you must use your own judgement.

Other changes can also be made, perhaps you would prefer Willie Washee travels with Aladdin through the desert, with the occasional "Don't worry Aladdin, I'm right behind you", etc., and he could be the one discarding the 'weapons' and taking care of the 'magic' lamp when Aladdin is fighting the 'ferocious' animals.

So there you are, an absolutely free script that allows you to use your imagination, what's not to like!



CHARACTERS In order of appearance

ALADDIN:	A romantic dreamer, with his head in the clouds.
WILLIE WASHEE:	A loyal friend to Aladdin, but lacking courage.
LAUNDRY WORKERS:	Employees of Widow Twankey.
-"- PRIMROSE:	Clumsy, shy, but sweet and lovable.
WIDOW TWANKEY:	'Over the top' panto character.
BRAZZADIN:	Every panto has an evil magician, so he is ours.
THE EMPEROR:	An overbearing, comic character, who needs a good woman to put him in his place. Father to Princess Jasmine.
PRINCESS JASMINE:	A lovely princess.
COLUMBINE:	An attractive handmaiden to the Princess.
TRAMP (AL):	A tramp down on his luck, a victim of the system.
LENNY & HENDY:	Two policemen of the old Music Hall variety type .
BLUE GENIE:	A bumbling character whose genie powers leave a lot to be desired. (but you've really got to love him!)
PUFFLEY:	A female dragon, aware of her sensuality.
BIZZY LIZZIE:	A female bee, aware of her sensuality.
TEDDY:	A male bear, more than a little fond of Bizzy Lizzie.
LEOPOLD:	A male lion, more than a little fond of Puffley.
PHINEAS FUNGUS:	A male skeleton.
MAUDIE MAGGOT:	A female mummy.
CALEB CARBUNCLE:	Cave creatures of your choice.
DAPHNE DYSENTERY:	- " -
STANLEY STAGNACIOUS:	- " -
PRISCILLA PESTILENCE:	- " -
SCABIES SALMONELLA:	A female skeleton
HERALD:	

There's a lot of scope for an actor to play more than one character – laundry workers – cave creatures. Tramp – Herald. Lenny & Hendy - laundry worker, cave creature. Scabies - laundry worker.

On the other hand, there can be as many laundry workers or cave creatures as required for a chorus.

A chorus of policemen could sing and dance as a chorus with Lenny and Hendy.

ALADDIN AND THE BLUE GENIE

MUSIC # 1 "Land Of China"

Musical overture continues as background music when the curtains open and we see laundry workers and Aladdin and Willie Washee standing idly about chatting, Willie leaning on a mop. The music only stops, when Willie, peering towards SL opening, sees Widow Twankey advancing.

A C T 1

Scene 1

The scene is a street scene near the ancient city of Peking in China, with open interior of Widow Twankey's laundry extending outwards on the street with a table or counter containing the props needed for the scene. There should be a simple wooden chair at the rear of the stage. It would be an advantage if there were other items suggesting a laundry, i. e. Containers for clothes, fake washing machine, mangle, washboards, a filled clothes line, would all be possibilities.

WILLIE W: Look out everybody, Widow Twankey's coming!

(everybody panics as they hastily run around to get to their places, bumping into each other, tripping and only just about managing to get to their places as Widow T. Makes a grand entrance, carrying aloft a long thin loaf of bread).

WIDOW T: Packed.....packed I tell you! Never seen so many idiots shopping in the market place, and so rude. It made my arms ache from elbowing them out of the way. (mimics a vicious elbowing and hip pushing)

Had to push them all over so I could get in the front of the queue and get the last piece of stale day old bread for your Sunday dinner. (she 'spits' on the bread and rubs it with her sleeve)

A few lumps of mouldy green stuff all over it won't hurt no-one, just adds to the flavour.

Well, don't just stand about, you've got work to do. You'd better start to scrub if you want any grub.

(looks at audience) And look at all those customers sitting out there waiting for us to wash their dirty underwear!

What about you sir? (to man in audience) Take off your dirty knickers and we'll give them a lovely wash and spin dry.

Pooh (to man in audience) your socks smell a bit, don't they? They need a good scrub. We can give you a good price this week – one for 60P or we'll do the pair for 80P each.

(to woman in audience) Is that a white bra you're wearing? Didn't anyone tell you white is out of fashion this year? Take it off, I'll put it in our late model washing machine and it'll come out a lovely shade of dirty grey.

ALADDIN: (pulling at W.T's sleeve) no ma, they've come to see the pantomime.

WIDOW T: Pantomime, what pantomime Aladdin? I'm too busy for such foolishness. I've got to iron my smalls.

WILLIE W: (distressed) They've bought tickets and programmes and everything. Some of them even brushed their teeth and scrubbed under their arms.

WIDOW T: (looking at audience) Raise your hands if you've got tickets. Those of you who haven't got their hands raised so have not got tickets, please exit by the back door.

OK you can stay, put your hands down and stop showing off you've got enough money to buy tickets.

I suppose we'd better put on a show for all of you. How would you like "Godzilla Eats Exmouth Town Centre? (or local town) (cups her hand to her ear) I can't hear you.

EVERYONE: No!

WIDOW T: How about "The Monster Who Ate The Clock Tower?" (cups hand to ear)

EVERYONE: No!

WIDOW T: I think this audience is looking for something more classical. (looking at audience) Very well, I shall perform my infamous Pas de deux (pronouncing Pas de ducks) sequence from "Swan Lake Ballet."

Come here Willie Washee (drags him behind her)

M U S I C # 2 "Swan Lake Ballet Music - Dance of the Swans"

(They now perform a Pas de Deux and additional Ballet steps in a serious and controlled manner (being much funnier than merely waving arms around)

WIDOW T: Well that was impressive, wasn't it folks? How would you like to watch that for the next three hours? (cupping hand to ear)

EVERYONE: No!

ALADDIN: They want us to do "Aladdin and the Blue Genie"

WIDOW T: Oh, alright already. I'll be the star of the show and you and Willie can play small parts.

ALADDIN: I want to fall in love with a beautiful princess.

WIDOW T: Foolish boy, you wouldn't know what to do with a princess if you had one.

ALADDIN: I want a princess! I want a princess! (stamping foot)

WIDOW: Oh, ok Aladdin, you can have a beautiful princess, but don't blame me if she tosses you aside after she finds out you are just a simple washerwoman's son.

WILLIE W: No fair, he always gets everything he wants. If he gets a beautiful princess I want a beautiful handmaiden.

WIDOW T: You can't have everything you want. You'll be too busy mopping the laundry room floors. I don't pay you almost minimum wage so you can stand there dreaming of handmaidens.

(Willie bursts into tears)

WILLIE W: I want a handmaiden! I want a handmaiden!

WIDOW T: Stop blubbering Willie Washee, you can have your silly handmaiden.

(Willie stops crying instantly, grins widely, jumps up and down, clapping his hands with glee)

LDRY WKRS: Me! Me! Me!

WIDOW T: Might have known you lot would want to be in it. You can do it on your own time, don't think I'm going to pay you overtime.

How many of you are there? One, two three (etc.)

Someone's missing. Primrose! Where is that silly girl? Primrose!

(Primrose comes out shyly from behind the others, promptly dropping a tin bowl (or similar) As she attempts to pick it up she drops another, then another, becoming ever more flustered and bumping into people trying to help her).

PRIMROSE: (very tearful and agitated) I'm sorry Widow Twankey, I didn't mean to, I get so flustered, I won't do it again. I'll try harder.

WIDOW T: Foolish girl (to audience) Not to worry, I'm planning to sack her at the end of the pantomime.

ALADDIN: We should have some happy policemen, a miserable tramp and an Emperor.

WILLIE W. And some big ferocious animals, and some ghosts and ghoulies and scary things that go boo!

WIDOW T. We don't want ghosts and ghoulies and scary things that go boo. They will frighten the children. (to audience) Anybody want things that go boo? (cupping hand to ear)

WILLIE W. See, that boy over here wants scary things.

ALADDIN: And that boy over there.

WIDOW T. Oh, well children, it's your pantomime, we'll have big ferocious animals and ghosts and ghoulies and scary things if that's what you want.

ALADDIN: Oooh, Oooh, I know, we've got to have a Blue Genie!

WIDOW T: No way, have you any idea of the price of Blue Genies these days? You can't get one in the market for less than 60P an hour.

ALADDIN: But we've got to have one. The pantomime is called "Aladdin and The Blue Genie."
(to audience) Tell Widow Twankey "We want a Blue Genie, we want a Blue Genie!" (cups hand to ear)

EVERYONE: We want a Blue Genie, we want a Blue Genie!

WIDOW T: (to audience) Oh well, I'll see what I can do children, but I'm not making any promises mind, we'll just have to wait and see if a Blue Genie suddenly appears.

One thing you can be very sure of, there will be no Evil Magicians stomping around, casting evil spells all over the place. You agree with that children, don't you, no Evil Magicians in our pantomime? (cups hand to ear) let's hear you say it, "No Evil Magicians, no Evil Magicians."

EVERYONE: No Evil Magicians! No Evil Magicians!

WIDOW T: That's good children, now we're.....

(Sound of thunder and/or cymbals – not too loud)

Did you hear that thunder children? (cups hand to ear) Funny, I thought it wasn't supposed to rain today.

As I was saying, your panto is definitely and decidedly not going to have an Evil Magician stomping around and casting his evil spells over

(large sound of thunder and/or cymbals/flash of light, lights could go out for 2 or 3 seconds to allow for Brazzadin to come on stage).

(Everybody, startled by the noise and light, jumps and turns away from audience)

BRAZZADIN: FREEZE! (everyone "freezes")

SAUSAGES AND SNAKE SKINS! They think they are going to do a pantomime without me, do they? Me, Brazzadin, the world's most powerful and evil magician, I shall cast my evil spells and have them all in my power. And why do I do those evil things? It's because I'm bad to the bone, that's right, children, I'm bad to the bone!



MUSIC # 3 "Bad To The Bone"

("You" "Yours" "Yours and yours alone" "Tell Ya Honey" are all opportunities to point to particular ladies in the audience).

Now on the day I was born
The nurses all gathered 'round,
And they gazed in wide wonder
At the joy they had found.
The head nurse spoke up
Said "leave this one alone"
She could tell right away
That I was bad to the bone

Bad to the bone
Bad to the bone
I'm evil and bad
I make everyone mad
They call me a cad
Bad to the bone

I broke a thousand hearts
Before I met you
I'll break a thousand more baby
Before I am through
I wanna be yours pretty baby
Yours and yours alone,
I'm here to tell ya honey
That I'm bad to the bone.

Bad to the bone
Bad to the bone
I'm evil and bad
I make everyone mad
They call me a cad
Bad to the bone.

And now I shall go and hide myself away, but never fear, I will come back another day, and when I do the earth will shake because of the evil spells that I will make. They will be sorry they shut me out. I'll spoil their fun, you can have no doubt.

(he stalks off in high dudgeon. Everyone starts to wake up, looking dazed for a few moments, stumbling around just a little before returning to normal).

WIDOW T: Now what was I saying? Oh yes, your panto is definitely and decidedly not going to have an Evil Magician stomping around and casting his evil spells over us. We don't want that, do we children? No, of course not. If any Evil Magician tries to come into your panto I will jump on his toes, and run him right off the stage. You can be sure of that!

O.k. everyone, let's get this party started! Places everyone please! (everyone gets into position.
Widow T. Turns her back to the audience) Are you ready? Are you steady? Go!

(holding her bread aloft she conducts the cast members, using her loaf as a baton and enthusiastically keeping time with the beats. G: "Orchestra Conducting Fundamentals – Conducting Orchestra in 4/4).

MUSIC # 4 "In The Navy" Parody

EVERYBODY: In the laundry (enthusiastically!)
We are like the busy bees.
In the laundry
We have no time to sneeze.
In the laundry, in the laundry.

WIDOW T: No! No! No! That is no good at all, I'm sorry everybody, they are just no good at singing, that's what happens when you get people on the cheap. I'm afraid you are just going to have to help them out.

When I say "WHERE?" I want you to sing "In the laundry! In the laundry!" Can you do that? Let's give it a try.

(cupping her ear with her hand) "WHERE?"

EVERYBODY: In the laundry! In the laundry!

WIDOW T: Am I going deaf? I couldn't hear that at all. Let's try that again, but much louder.

(cupping her ear with her hand) WHERE?

EVERYBODY: In the laundry! In the laundry!

WIDOW T: Oh, that's much better!

(Once again she turns her back to the audience, conducting the cast members with her bread, but turning and conducting audience for WHERE? In the laundry! In the laundry!

EVERYONE: In the laundry
We are like the busy bees.
In the laundry
We have no time to sneeze (WHERE?)
In the laundry! In the laundry!

In the laundry
We put knickers in the wash
In the laundry
They're rinsed in orange squash! (Indry wrkrs hold up orange knickers) (WHERE?)
In the laundry! In the laundry!

In the laundry
We hear the latest rumours,
In the laundry
Widow Twankey's got red bloomers! (Indry wrkrs hold up red bloomers) (WHERE?)
In the laundry! In the laundry!

In the laundry
The smell gets up your nose,
In the laundry
As the pile just grows and grows. (WHERE?)
In the laundry! In the laundry!

(WHERE?) In the laundry! (quieter)

(WHERE?) In the laundry! (softly)

(WHERE?) In the laundry! (whisper)

(WIDOW T. Could motion downwards with her hand to show quieter and softer and put her finger to her lips to show 'whisper).



WIDOW T: Well done, you are excellent singers. Well, you are loud anyway!

Now I have something wonderful to tell you. I am 52.....I mean 22 today. Yes today is my birthday! You may sing "Happy Birthday" to me. (cups hand over ear)

EVERYONE: "Happy birthday to you, happy birthday to you, happy birthday Widow Twankey, happy birthday to you!"

WIDOW T: Thank you, thank you. Now as you can see from my looks, I am in my prime.

EVERYONE: (groans)

WIDOW T: Yes this is the prime of Miss Widow Twankey. And I have an exciting surprise for all the men in the audience. Today I am going to choose myself a husband. Yes, one lucky man in the audience is going to be my future husband. Husband number five or six I think, can't remember, I've lost count.

(pointing to a man in the audience) How about you sir, I bet you'd love to be Widow Twankey's next husband? A hot dinner every few weeks and a clean pair of underpants every month there is a Z in it.

(pointing to another man in the audience) How about you sir, I bet you'd love to share a marriage bed with Widow Twankey. Yes?

(pointing to another man in the audience) How about you sir, with your brains and my looks, think what spectacular children we'll have!

(sound of trumpets)

WIDOW T: Trumpets, the sound of royal trumpets. That means the Emperor is coming!

(more trumpets!)

ALADDIN: The princess is coming!

(more trumpets)

WILLIE W: The handmaiden is coming!

WIDOW T: I've got to get ready, how do I look? Lucky I washed my hair last month. Are my knickers on straight?)

(bends over and audience gets to see her red bloomers)

Where's my lipstick? Bring me a mirror!

(laundry worker brings her a large hand mirror. Then another laundry worker brings her a lipstick. She puts on a bright red lipstick. She looks at herself this way and that way)

Mirror, mirror in my hand, who's the most gorgeous woman in the land? (slight pause) Cheeky!

MUSIC # 5 "I feel pretty"

(She should have put the bread in her pocket, bra, or handed it off to a laundry worker to put on the table, likewise lipstick, so that she can dance around the stage holding the mirror aloft as she sings)

I feel pretty
Oh so pretty
I feel pretty and witty and bright!
And I pity
Any girl who isn't me tonight.

I feel charming
Oh so charming
It's alarming how charming I feel!
And so pretty
That I can hardly believe I'm real.

See that pretty girl in the mirror there
Who can that attractive girl be?
Such a pretty face
Such a pretty dress
Such a pretty smile
Such a pretty me!

I feel stunning
And entrancing
Feel like running and dancing for joy
For I'm in love
With a pretty wonderful boy!

(There is a loud sound of trumpets. The Emperor enters , followed by Princess Jasmine and her handmaiden Columbine. They can be walking, or if facilities allow, be in a sedan chair, with curtain hiding feet, 'carried' by two slaves).

(As the Emperor enters, everyone, except Widow Twankey , bows by holding hands high above head and then bending from the waist. They remain until the W.T. speech ending "hollering for your mummy.")



(The Emperor looks around imperiously and points his finger with outstretched arm at W.T.)

EMPEROR: Bow to Eggbert En-Jie Jingping, Emperor of Peking in China, and all its surrounding districts!

WIDOW T. Oh you are a laugh Eggbert, all those airs and graces!

EMPEROR: Do you understand when I speak to you, lowly unemancipated woman, only put on this earth to serve mankind for all his needs? To cook and clean for him, to show him obedience and respect and cater to his every whim!

EVERYONE: (still bowing) Boo-oo-oo

WIDOW T: Oh, don't be such a silly goose, I remember you in High School when you were wearing short pants and wiping your runny nose on your sleeve. Remember that time when I crept up behind you, tickled you and shouted Boo!?! Wet your pants you did, running all over the floor it was, and you blubbering and hollering for your mummy.

(everyone stands up and starts to laugh)

How's your bladder these days Eggbert, still tickleish are you?

(puts both her hands on his waist, tickling him)

Tickle, tickle! Tickle, tickle!

(Emperor squirms around)

EMPEROR: Ooh, eeh, stop it, I'm losing my dignity!

WIDOW T: Better than losing your pants.

Let's take a look at you, hmm, not the greatest specimen of mankind, are you? Never mind, I'm not too fussy.

EMPEROR: Let me pass woman.

(tries to pass her to her right)

(she steps in front of him)

(tries to pass to her left)

(she steps in front of him)

(she feels his muscles)

WIDOW T: Not been doing much working out at the gym lately, have we? Although (lifting up his arm and sniffing under his armpits) I must say you pong like you have. Smells like Gorgonzola cheese under there.

EMPEROR: Unhand me woman, how dare you touch my royal person!

WIDOW T: Grab him, everybody!

(Everyone converges upon him. (except for Princess Jasmine and Columbine, who just stand there laughing) They hold his arms at his side, while one pulls his baggy trousers down from the front. (this should show an extraordinarily hilariously decorated pair of boxer shorts – preferably sewn at the front to avoid possibility of an accident!)

Another worker rushes to put a chair behind him. When pants are down they ‘push’ him into the chair. He is struggling ineffectually throughout. As he sits on the chair his two legs go upward and they are able to remove his shoes (which preferably are a slip-on type and come off easily) They can now completely remove his baggy trousers.

The Emperor struggles and manages to stand up and they now remove his upper garment (this should show an extraordinarily, hilariously decorated undershirt.

The Emperor should be wearing a scarf affair which is tied around his neck, the ends hanging loosely in front. He should also be wearing headgear of the type deemed suitable for his wardrobe.

The Emperor should therefore now be standing wearing headgear, scarf, undershirt, boxer shorts and socks. If he can manage to put them on – shoes).

EMPEROR: Get off me! Get off me!

(they gather up his clothes and carry them and the chair to the rear of the stage and stay there themselves)

(the Emperor, having now broken free of them, manages to push past Widow T.)

MUSIC # 6 Yakety Sax Music

(He runs out of Actors’ SR exit chased by Widow T.

He reappears from SL followed by Widow T.

He again runs out of SR exit chased by Widow T.

He reappears from SL, but Widow T. Has doubled back from SR so they meet centre stage).

WIDOW T: Come here you great big handsome hunk!

(she grabs him by his scarf and pulls him towards her, giving him a huge kiss on his cheek, hopefully leaving a large lipstick outline on the cheek facing the audience).

EMPEROR: Ergh, urgh, yuck, ‘orrible ‘orrible (etc.)

(he runs and jumps around, wiping his mouth in disgust and generally making a great big fuss.....and then he suddenly stops, walks downstage, faces the audience and thinks for a minute).

EMPEROR: Coming to think of it, that was actually rather nice. I enjoyed that so much I wouldn't mind another one of those! Come to me, you sexy wench!

WIDOW T. Keep your hands off me, what kind of a girl do you think I am? You should be ashamed, trying to take advantage of a sweet young innocent thing.

MUSIC # 7 "You're The One That I Want"

(should be danced in the sensuous manner of the film, copying all possible movements done by Olivia/John in 'Grease' The more seriously performed, the funnier it will be).

EMPEROR: I got chills, they're multiplying
And I'm losing control,
'Cause the power you're supplying
It's electrifying!

WIDOW T: You better shape up, 'cause I need a man
And my heart is set on you
You better shape up, you better understand
To my heart I must be true



EVERYONE: You're the one that she wants (you are the one she wants)
Oo-oo-oo, honey
The one that she wants (you are the one she wants)
Oo-oo-oo, the one she needs (one she needs)
Oh, yes, indeed (yes indeed)

You better shape up, 'cause she needs a man,
She needs a man who can keep her satisfied.
You better shape up if you're gonna prove,
You better prove that her faith is justified.
Are you sure?
Yes, I'm sure down deep inside.

Shape up!

WIDOW T: Why should I let you kiss me? It's raining men lusting after me. Look at that man over there (pointing to a man in the audience) you can't wait to jump my body, can you dear? That one over there (pointing to another man) he's so eager he looks as though he's about to jump on the stage. Calm down dear, you'll do yourself an injury. That one over there (pointing to another man) is panting so much his tongue is hanging out with eagerness. Put your tongue back in dear, I wouldn't like to be you when your wife gets you home.
That's the trouble with being gorgeous, it's a terrible burden fighting off the men. I bet you have the same trouble, don't you dear? (pointing to a woman in the audience).
All your singing is all very well, but you better declare your intentions Eggbert En-jie Jingping, a girl wants more than words, she wants a ring on her finger. Am I right, or am I right ladies?

Flowers might make us sneeze, pretty words won't pay the rent, sweeties won't keep us warm at night. What we want is a great big, fat, diamond ring. Right ladies? (cups ear with hand) Am I right, or am I right?

EVERYONE: You're right!

MUSIC # 8 Diamonds Are A Girl's Best Friend

WIDOW T: A kiss on the hand may be quite continental,
But diamonds are a girl's best friend.
A kiss may be grand but it won't pay the rental
On your humble flat, or help you at the automat!

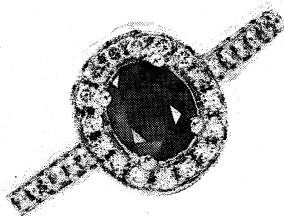
EVERYONE: Men grow cold as girls grow old
And we all lose our charms in the end,
But square cut or pear shaped
These rocks don't lose their shape
Diamonds are a girl's best friend!

Tiffany's, Cartier, Fortnums and Masóns
Talk to her Eggbert, Eggbert, give her diamond rings.
There may come a time when a lass needs a lawyer
But diamonds are a girl's best friend.

Diamonds
Diamonds
I don't mean rhinestones
But diamonds
Are a girl's best friend.

(with hand on hip and walking one foot directly in front of the other, as on a catwalk, Widow T. Walks sexily off SR with the Emperor following her)

EMPEROR: Give us a kiss, one more kiss, you know you want to.....etc.



(moving CS and standing from SR to SL Columbine, Willie W., Aladdin, Princess Jasmine
Jasmine is carrying a bag from either Waitrose, Sainsbury or Ocado.
Columbine is carrying a bag from either Lidl or Asda)

(Aladdin gives a slight bow to Jasmine. She extends her hand and he gallantly kisses it).

ALADDIN: At your service beautiful Princess Jasmine, my name is Aladdin Twankey.

(Willie gives an awkward bow to Columbine. She extends her hand, and not knowing what to do with it, spits on his hands, rubs them together and then rubs them dry on his trousers. He then grasps her hand in his and shakes it around vigorously).

WILLIE W: At your service beautiful handmaiden Columbine. My name is Willie Wonker... Wombey... Wispey... Washee. Willie Washee.

(he clumsily bumps into Columbine, before they move apart so there is a comfortable distance between them).

JASMINE: It's a pleasure to meet you Mr. Twankey.

COLUMBINE: I'm glad we bumped into each other Mr. Washee.

JASMINE: Seeing you, Aladdin, I feel as though I've known you forever, or at least for a few days. Perhaps it's because two burglars have been breaking into the palace grounds. I caught sight of one of them, and do you know, by a remarkable coincidence, he looked exactly like you, Aladdin.

COLUMBINE: I caught a glimpse of the other one, and do you know, by a remarkable coincidence, he looked exactly like you, Willie.

ALADDIN: Have no fear beautiful princess, I am an expert at Kung Fu and I will protect you with my life.

(exhibits a couple of Kung Fu moves) (google 'Kung Fu Real Fighting techniques').

WILLIE W: Have no fear beautiful handmaiden, I will be right behind him.

JASMINE: When I awoke Monday morning, I found this lovely hairbrush under my bedroom window. (takes it out of the bag and holds it aloft).

COLUMBINE: When I awoke Monday morning, I found this toothbrush under my bedroom window. (takes it out of bag and holds it aloft).

JASMINE: When I awoke Tuesday morning, I found this box of chocolates under my bedroom window. (changes hairbrush for chocolates and holds them aloft).

COLUMBINE: When I awoke Tuesday morning I found this potato under my bedroom window
(changes toothbrush for potato and holds it up)

JASMINE: When I awoke Wednesday morning I found a red rose under my bedroom window.
(changes box of chocolates for red rose and holds it up).

COLUMBINE: When I awoke Wednesday morning I found a carrot under my bedroom window.
(changes potato for carrot and holds it up).

JASMINE: When I awoke Thursday morning I found some perfume under my bedroom
window. (changes red rose for perfume and holds it up)

COLUMBINE: When I awoke Thursday morning I found some ant killer under my bedroom
window. (changes the carrot for ant killer and holds it up).

JASMINE: What do you think I will find under my bedroom window tomorrow, Aladdin?

ALADDIN: I think you will find my heart - no wait, you already have my heart Princess
Jasmine.

JASMINE: I shall treasure it always.

COLUMBINE: What do you think I will find under my bedroom window tomorrow, Willie?

WILLIE T. I think you will find my bladder - no wait, you already have my bladder
handmaiden Columbine. - no wait, that doesn't seem quite right.

COLUMBINE: I shall treasure it always.

(Aladdin takes Jasmine's right hand)

(Willie takes Columbine's left hand)

MUSIC # 9 "You're The Top"

ALADDIN: You're the Top, you're a hot fudge Sundae,
You're the top, you're a cake on Monday.
You're a strawberry tart, you're the salt on fish
You're a bacon butty, a Christmas pud,
You're quite a dish.



WILLIE W: You're the spinach that turns my teeth green,
You're the biggest pumpkin I've ever seen,
You're the chocolate turnip I eat with my fish
You're a broccoli, brussel, and cabbage pie
You're quite a dish.

**ALADDIN &
WILLIE W:** You're the jam, you're the crust on my pies,
You're the sauce on the top of French fries,
I'm a worthless wreck, a total mess, a flop,
But if baby I'm the bottom, you're the top.



**JASMINE &
COLUMBINE:** You're the top, you're a wobbly jelly,
You're the chocolates while I'm watching telly.
You're a sausage roll and you're battered fish
You're an apple tart, with jam and cream
You're quite a dish.

E VERYONE: You're the ketchup on my cheese on toast and
You're the gravy on my Sunday roast and
I'm a worthless wreck, a total mess, a flop
But if baby I'm the bottom
You're the top!

(The Emperor enters from SR, followed a little later by Widow T.)

EMPEROR: (indignantly and pointing at Aladdin with outstretched arm) Who is that man who dares lay a hand on my daughter, the Royal Princess Jasmine Juniper Jingping, the fairest in all the land of Peking in China and all the surrounding districts!

ALADDIN: I have come to tell you of my great love for your beautiful daughter and to formally ask for her hand in marriage.

EMPEROR: Never! You're a wastrel not fit to worship at her feet!

ALADDIN: I love the beautiful Princess Jasmine. Tell me what I must do to win the hand of your daughter?

EMPEROR: It is decreed by our ancient laws the man who will marry my daughter must be a prince of the realm and be knighted by the golden sword, Excalibur.

ALADDIN: Where is the sword? I'll go and get it.

EMPEROR: The golden sword, Excalibur is embedded deep inside a rock in the Cave of Brazzadin in the heart of the Arabian desert. Many a man has tried and failed to pull the golden sword from the rock.

ALADDIN: I shall rescue the sword and return to marry your daughter.

EMPEROR: Arrogant fool! You think you can do what no man has ever been able to do? Very well then, let everybody here witness that (pointing to Aladdin) I hereby banish Aladdin Twankey from the city of Peking in China and all the surrounding districts! You shall never return unless you carry with you the golden sword, Excalibur. That will never happen because it is written in our ancient laws the only man who will be able to rescue the sword, Excalibur, must possess the fire of a dragon, the sting of a bee, the kindness of a teddy bear and the courage of a lion. Go, never darken my kingdom again!

WILLIE W: Wait for me, Aladdin, I will go with you. I will travel to the ends of the earth, and even to the heart of the Arabian desert. You can count on me, Aladdin, I am your most loyal friend and companion. I will always be right behind you. Oh, by the way, there won't be any hairy spiders dropping on my head in the desert, will there? What about scorpions? They won't climb up my trouser legs and bite me, will they? I'm not keen on snakes hissing in my face, and buzzards could soar above me with their powerful beaks ready to eat my flesh.

COLUMBINE: Oh, Willie, I shall miss you so, but I will wait for you forever.....well, at least until next Tuesday. (she kisses him on the cheek).

WILLIE W: She kissed me!

MUSIC # 10 "Till I Kissed you"

Never felt like this until I kissed you
How did I exist until I kissed you
Never had you on my mind,
Now you're there all the time
Never knew what I missed until I kissed you, uh-huh
I kissed you, oh yeah!

EVERYONE: Things have really changed since he kissed her uh huh,
His life's not the same now that he kissed her, oh yeah
Mmm, she's got a way about her
Now he can't live without her
Never knew what he missed until he kissed her, uh-huh
He kissed her, oh yeah.

She doesn't realize what she does to him
And he didn't realize what a kiss could be
Mmm, she's got a way about her
Now he can't live without her
Never knew what he missed until he kissed her, uh-huh
He kissed her!



WILLIE W: She kissed me!

EMPEROR: Go!

WIDOW T: (who has hopefully managed to retrieve her bread) Here, Laddykins, take this loaf of bread for your dinner – you know you get cranky when you've got an empty tummy.

(Aladdin tucks the bread in his pocket)

Give mummy a kiss goodbye (holding his head between her two hands, she kisses him violently on each cheek. (Aladdin has to endure). Keep well wrapped up so you don't catch a cold, and be sure to keep your bowels regular.

(Clap of thunder and/or cymbals, light flashes/ lights go out for a few seconds)

BRAZZADIN: Freeze!

(everybody, startled, turns away from the audience).

GOOSEBUMPS AND GOOSEBERRIES (to audience) Did you hear what I heard boys and girls? Only a man with the fire of a dragon, the sting of a bee, the kindness of a teddy bear and the courage of a lion That's me! That's me! I shall be the man to free the golden sword Excalibur from where it is embedded in a rock deep down in the Cave of Brazzadin and then I will marry the beautiful Princess Jasmine, just see if I don't!

(he strides off and everybody comes to life in the usual manner)

EVERYBODY: (everybody gives a sob or two and waves goodbye.) Goodbye Aladdin, goodbye!
(He exits SL)

WIDOW T: Oh my poor Laddykins, banished for ever (sobs) To think I shall never see him again. You're a nasty old man, to think I let you give me a cuddle in the back of the laundry. You will never have the pleasure of me again. Hit the road Eggbert!

(laundry worker brings the pile of his clothes, gives them to Widow T. Who thrusts them all at the Emperor).

MUSIC # 11 "Hit The Road Jack"

WIDOW T: Hit the road Eggbert and don't you come back no more,
No more, no more, no more.
Hit the road, Eggbert
And don't you come back no more.

Ings and go.

EMPEROR: Woah woman, oh woman don't treat me so mean
 You're the meanest old woman that I've ever seen
 I guess if you said so
 I'd have to pack my things and go.

EVERYONE: That's right!

EMPEROR: What you say?

EVERYONE: Hit the road Eggbert and don't you come back no more,
 No more, no more, no more
 Hit the road, Eggbert
 And don't you come back no more.

EMPEROR: Now baby, listen baby, don't you treat me this way
 Cause I'll be back on my feet one day.

EVERYONE: Don't care if you do 'cause it's understood
 You ain't got no money, you just ain't no good.

EMPEROR: Well, I guess if you say so
 I'd have to pack my things and go.

EVERYONE: That's right!

EMPEROR: What you say?

EVERYONE: Hit the road, Eggbert and don't you come back no more
 No more, no more, no more.
 Hit the road, Eggbert
 And don't you come back no more.

(Emperor gathers up his clothes and moves offstage SR)

(as the curtain slowly closes.....)

EVERYONE: Hit the road, Eggbert and don't you come back no more
 No more, no more, no more.
 Hit the road, Eggbert
 And don't you come back no more.

Curtain Closed

MUSIC # 12 "SCHEHERAZADE"

A C T 1

Scene 2

(somewhere in the Arabian desert. An elderly tramp enters from SL wearing dirty old baggy trousers and jacket. He wears an old hat which he takes off for begging, and carries some kind of old carpet-bag. He walks slowly with a little difficulty and slight limp).

(during the following dialogue Aladdin several times attempts to pass him but is always blocked).

TRAMP: (holding out his hat) Hey mister, spare a little money for a poor hungry guy? (Aladdin tries to get past)

ALADDIN: No, no, leave me alone.

TRAMP: Come on pal, help a poor tramp down on his luck, I'm really hungry, haven't had a bite to eat all day. (holding out his hat) Come on mister, spare a few pennies. (Aladdin tries to get past).

ALADDIN: Don't bother me, I'm in a hurry.

TRAMP: People who are hurrying to somewhere, are generally hurrying from somewhere. Where have you come from?

ALADDIN: Peking, in China.

TRAMP: Peking, eh? That's where all the rich people live. Where do you work?

ALADDIN: In my mum's laundry.

TRAMP: Your mum got her own business eh? I hear there's a lot of money to be made in dirty underwear. Come on mister, spare a few pennies? (Aladdin tries to get past)

ALADDIN: We can hardly make ends meet.

TRAMP: I bet you have it easy, your mum owning a laundry, and her showering you with money.

ALADDIN: I spend all day washing and scrubbing and my mum doesn't even give me any pocket money.

TRAMP: But you get plenty to eat though, big slices of pizza with lashings of cheese on top, makes my mouth water thinking about it. Come on mister, spare a few pennies? (Aladdin tries to get past).

ALADDIN: Oh stop feeling sorry for yourself. I'm tired of people like you blaming everyone else for your troubles. If you want to eat, get yourself a job.

TRAMP: Do you think I was always like this? I was once like you, young and full of hope for the future. I thought I was going to be young forever. I had a job, many jobs, but when the work is finished and you get old they throw you out, don't want anything more to do with you. (he lets Aladdin past.

M U S I C #13 Brother Can You Spare A Dime?

(as he starts to sing Aladdin starts to walk a few steps past him, but stops with his back towards the tramp. Each time the tramps sings "brother, can you spare a dime?" Aladdin turns towards the tramp, hesitates, but then turns away again).

(the song should be sung quite quickly and in a defiant manner so as not to slow the panto and to keep up the high energy).

Once I built a railroad, made it run
Made it race against time.
Once I built a railroad, now it's done,
Brother, can you spare a dime?

Once I built a tower to the sun
Brick and mortar and lime.
Once I built a tower, now it's done.
Brother, can you spare a dime?

Once I built a freeway and trucks could run,
Tar and concrete and lines.
Once I built a freeway, now it's done.
Brother, can you spare a dime?

Once I built big houses facing the sun
Gave them all a picket fence.
Once I built big houses, now they're done.
Brother, can you spare a dime?

(Aladdin now faces and comes towards him)

ALADDIN: I'm sorry, I'm really sorry, I was a fool. I don't have any money, but I'd like to give you this loaf of bread (takes the loaf of bread from inside his tunic/shirt) I was saving it for my Sunday dinner, but here, you take it (hands him the bread) I'm really not very hungry.



TRAMP: Thank you, young man, not many people would give their last loaf of bread to an old tramp. Tell me, where are you going?

ALADDIN: I'm trying to find the Cave of Brazzadin.

TRAMP: That's a bad, bad, place you're going to. I hear you have to pass through a ravine guarded by ferocious animals who could tear you to pieces. Even if you were to reach the cave, it is haunted by ghosts and ghoulies and other strange and weird things that come out in the dark. Sometimes at night, when the wind is in the east you can hear them from miles away chanting their horrible spells.

Why would you want to go to such a terrible place?

ALADDIN: I am in love with the beautiful Princess Jasmine, but her father, the Emperor, will not let me marry her unless I bring him the golden sword, Excalibur.

TRAMP: Many a man has tried and failed to rescue Excalibur. Only one man is destined for success. He must have the fire of a dragon, the sting of a bee, the kindness of a teddy bear and the courage of a lion. Are you determined to reach the cave and rescue the sword?

ALADDIN: I am.

TRAMP: Very well. Because you gave me, an old tramp, your last loaf of bread, I will return your kindness by giving you something very special. (he takes the lamp from his carpet bag and gives it to Aladdin). It is an old lamp, and it may not look like much, but it is a magical lamp and contains great powers. It will help you on your difficult journey.

Goodbye young man, good luck to you.

ALADDIN: Thank you, I will always remember you and treasure the lamp forever.

(the tramp exits SR. Aladdin looks until he is out of sight and sighs in a tired manner)
(to audience)

I am so tired, sometimes I feel like giving up, but then I remember my love for Princess Jasmine and that keeps me going on, no matter how weary I am.

(a clap of thunder and/or cymbals. 3 seconds of darkness, a flash of light)
(Aladdin, startled, turns away from the audience and 'freezes' as Brazzadin shouts....)

BRAZZADIN: FREEZE!

PUMPKINS AND PORCUPINES! Aladdin is still trying to walk to the cave. I must never let him reach it. (to audience) watch me closely and you will see how I shall use my evil powers to stop him.

(with outstretched arm, he points his finger at Aladdin)

Twiddle diddle dumpling
Diddle twiddle dee,
I can see him, but he can't see me.
When he walks forward
I'll make him walk back
Watch where he goes
When I shout BACK!

(Aladdin, after turning slightly, 'moonwalks' towards SR until Brazzadin tells him...)

STOP!

GOOSEBERRIES AND GALOSHES! What is Aladdin carrying?

(he walks to Aladdin and studies him from all sides).

Is it, could it be? Yes, it is, it's the magic lamp! Aladdin is master of the magic lamp! If he should ever find out that if he rubs the lamp, then out will fly the great Blue Genie, he will triumph over me. That must never happen.

(to audience)

You must never tell him to rub the lamp. If he asks you 'shall I rub the lamp clean or shall I throw the lamp away?' You must tell him to throw it away, then the great Blue Genie will never fly out of the lamp, and you don't want to see the Blue Genie, do you? (cups hand to ear) Don't tell me yes, I, Brazzadin, the evil magician, will tell you children what you want!

I shall go now, but I will return to cast my evil spells on Aladdin, so that very soon now I will be the one to marry the beautiful Princess Jasmine.

(Brazzadin exits and Aladdin, first a little dazed, starts to recover).

ALADDIN: I don't see what's magic about this lamp, it's just a dirty old lamp that will need lots and lots of rubbing to get it clean. Maybe I should just throw it away. I think I'll leave it up to the children to decide. (to audience) What do you think, children, shall I rub the lamp clean or throw the lamp away? (cups his hand to ear) I'm sorry children, I couldn't quite hear you. Shall I rub the lamp clean or throw the lamp away?

Well, if you're really sure, I will try rubbing and see if it will come clean.

(he rubs it vigorously with large exaggerated strokes to be easily seen by the audience).

Silly lamp, nothing is happening, it's just as dirty as ever.

(he tries rubbing it vigorously again before stopping).

I'm getting so fed up and cross with this stupid lamp!

(he stamps his foot angrily and then with a long exaggerated sweep of his arm gives the lamp a big slap).The lights go out briefly, a flash of blue light and the Blue Genie comes stumbling in tripping over his feet and holding his bottom).

BLUE G. OW! OW! OW! That hurts, that really hurts! (looks at Aladdin) You! it was you! You slapped my bottom!

ALADDIN: I didn't, I mean, I didn't mean to, sir.

BLUE G. What a strange boy! Do you have a driver's licence to operate my lamp?

Allow me to introduce myself. I am the one and only, world famous, magnificent and remarkably good looking Blue Genie.

ALADDIN: This isn't one of those magic lamps where a Blue Genie can grant me three wishes, is it?

BLUE G: Well that depends, what day of the week is it?

ALADDIN:day.

BLUE G: Then you're in luck. We've got a special on this year. Two for the price of one and a beef hamburger to go.

(hands Aladdin a roll)

ALADDIN: This beef hamburger doesn't have any beef in it.

BLUE G: Of course not, it's a vegetarian beef hamburger.

ALADDIN: But it doesn't have any lettuce and tomato in it either.

(Blue Genie takes back the roll)

BLUE G: Oh I got a bit hungry when I first went into the lamp.

ALADDIN: When was that?

BLUE G: I don't know. What time is it?

ALADDIN: (looks at watch and tells him the time).

BLUE G. Then it must have been one thousand, six hundred and eighty-seven years ago. Time flies when you're having fun, doesn't it?

Well, I suppose now you've made me miss East Enders you'll be sending me back in the lamp, and my back gets all achy sitting in there cramped up. Give us a massage, would you?

(Blue G. Will have to hold the lamp and return it after the massage. As Aladdin gives the neck massage Blue G. Wriggles with pleasure).

Oooh, that's lovely, just there, down a bit, to the left, no up a bit, you've missed a bit.

ALADDIN: (stops) Does that feel better?

BLUE G: Best you can do, I suppose. All this jumping in and out of the lamp every time someone wants a wish is getting a bit much at my age. Sometimes I think I'd like to break free. I do have other things I could be doing with my time you know.

MUSIC # 14 "I Want To Break Free"

(he sings to audience, wildly enthusiastically, waving his arms around in pure comical drama).

I want to break free,
I want to break free,
I want to break free with my heart
I'd like to swim with the sharks teach goldfish
To bark and that's why
I know, I know I want to break free,

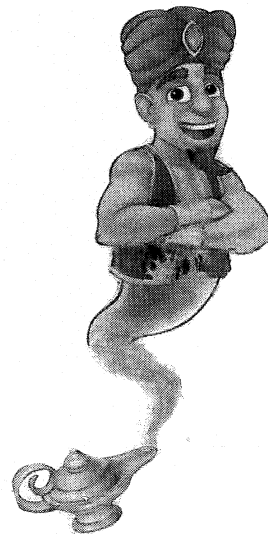
Teach an ostrich to
Swim, I'd take my cat to the gym
Ride a camel with humps and a
Big donkey that jumps 'cos
That's why I know, I wanna break free.

I want to break free,
I want to break free ,
I'd teach pigs how to fly right up
To the sky and lizards will smile 'cos
We dance with great style
That's why, I know I want to break free.

(he bows several times to each side of the audience).

Thank you, thank you, thank you, available for weddings, birthdays and Britain's Got Talent. £60 per hour, double on Sunday, plus all the cake and ice cream I can eat, don't forget the chocolate sprinkles.

What year is it?



ALADDIN: Two thousand and.....

BLUE G: Thought so, nearly time for my bath. Gotta be going. See ya!

ALADDIN: Hey, what about my wishes?

BLUE G: Yeah, yeah, later, later.

ALADDIN: Well, that was one weird Genie!!

(during the following, two very jolly policemen enter chatting happily to each other)

ALADDIN: I wish I knew where I could find the Cave of Brazzadin. It's a shame there are no policemen in the desert, I could ask them for directions.

LEN/HEN: (pointing their fingers at Aladdin) You're under arrest!

(Lenny and Hendy, the two policemen, laugh uproariously at their own jokes, and give each other 'high fives' or slap each other's backs etc).

ALADDIN: What for?

LENNY: For wearing (whatever colour he is wearing) pantaloons on a Sunday

ALADDIN: But today is day.

HENDY: Then we're arresting you for not wearing purple pants on aday! (laughter, 'high fives')

LENNY: I think we should arrest him for exceeding the speed limit.

HENDY: Ok., we're arresting you for walking 65 miles an hour in a 15 miles per hour speed zone.

ALADDIN: But I can't walk more than 5 miles per hour.

LENNY: Then we'll arrest you for walking 5 miles per hour in a 15 miles per hour speed zone! (laughter, they bump hips)

HENDY: I think we'd better follow you to the police station.

ALADDIN: Why?

LENNY: Because we can't remember the way! (laughter, they run in little circles round each other)

ALADDIN: Where are you from?

HENDY: Exmouth (or local town)

ALADDIN: What part of Exmouth? (local)

LEN/HEN: All our parts! (laughter, they turn and bump bottoms)

LENNY: (taking little notebook and pencil from pocket) We'll have to take a note of your particulars.

ALADDIN: I don't want to give you my particulars.

HENDY: Why? Aren't you wearing any? (laughter, Lenny hits Hendy on his back)

LENNY: You'll need to answer the following question:

HENDY: What did the policeman say to his tummy?

ALADDIN: I don't know, what did the policeman say to his tummy?

LENNY: You're under a vest! (laughter, they bend double, slapping their knees).

HENDY: What do you call a flying policeman?

ALADDIN: I don't know. What do you call a flying policeman?

LENNY: A helicopter! (laughter, Hendy slaps Lenny on his back)

HENDY: What did the policeman's left eye say to his right eye?

ALADDIN: I don't know, what did the policeman's left eye say to his right eye?

LENNY: Between you and me, something smells! (laughter, they link arms and run around each other.

Each time there is laughter in the chorus they link one arm with one of Aladdin's arms and go around in a circle with him. They stop when they start to sing again. The next chorus of laughing they link arms and go in the opposite direction. At the same time they are turning in circles with Aladdin, they are also moving him ever closer to SR.

(the chorus is:

Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,

Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,

Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,

Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha!



MUSIC # 15 "The Laughing Policeman"

Lenny
Hendy

I know a fat old policeman, he's
Always on our street.
A fat and jolly red faced man, he
Really is a treat.
He's too kind for a policeman, he's
Never known to frown,
But everyone says he is, the
Happiest man in town!



(chorus of laughter, and the arm linking and circling and moving Aladdin towards SR).

He laughs upon point duty, he
He laughs upon his beat,
He laughs at everybody when he's
Walking down the street.
He never can stop laughing
He says he never tried
But once he did arrest a man
And laughed until he cried.



(chorus of laughter, and the arm linking and circling and moving Aladdin towards SR).

So if you chance to meet him
When walking round the town
Just shake him by his fat old hand
And give him half a pound.
His eyes will beam and sparkle
He'll gurgle with delight
And then you'll start him laughing
With all his blessed might.



(chorus of laughter, and the arm linking and circling and moving Aladdin towards SR.
Still laughing, the two policemen exit SR).

ALADDIN: Well, they weren't much help, I must walk on and try to find The Cave Of Brazzadin.

(a clap of thunder and/or cymbals, 3 seconds of darkness, a flash of light).
(Aladdin, startled, turns away from the audience and freezes as Brazzadin shouts

BRAZZADIN: FREEZE!

BAKED BEANS AND BEANSPOUTS! Aladdin is still trying to walk to the Cave of
Brazzadin, watch how I shall use my evil powers to stop him! (Points finger at Aladdin).

Scooby dooby dooby,
Dooby Scooby do
Wherever he goes, I'm going too.
When he walks forward
I'll make him walk back
Watch where he goes
When I shout BACK!

(Aladdin, after turning slightly, 'moonwalks towards SR until Brazzadin tells him.....)

STOP

And now I, Brazzadin, the most powerful magician in the world will cast my most evil spell to stop Aladdin reaching the Cave of Brazzadin. If you listen very carefully children, you will hear the big ferocious wild animals I will send running down from the mountain to attack Aladdin. Watch how he will run away in terror!

Jiggle giggle tiddle
Tiddle, giggle, gee
Hear the animals roar,
But they won't bite me!

(he stalks out SL. Aladdin, dazed, stumbles a little but starts to recover)

ALADDIN: I'm so tired, I feel as though I've been walking for miles, but I never seem to get anywhere.....

(there is a loud 'dragon' roar. This can be done by whatever means is at your disposal, even if necessary from voices backstage. During this stage a very large 'dragon tail' can appear and disappear from side or backstage – if a very large 'dragon tail' is available!)

ALADDIN: What was that roar?!

(an even louder 'dragon' roar!)

Could it be the big ferocious wild animals that guard the Cave of Brazzadin?

(an even louder 'dragon' roar!)

I wonder if the Blue Genie could help me? What do you think children ? Should I rub the lamp to make the Blue Genie appear? Yes or no? (cups hand to ear). I'm sorry children I couldn't hear you, you will have to shout louder. Yes or no! (cups hand to ear).....
Ok, I will rub the lamp and see if I can make the Blue Genie appear.

(Aladdin rubs the lamp vigorously, nothing happens)

ALADDIN: Phew, it's really hard to get the Blue Genie to come out of this lamp. I'll try again.

(he tries again, even more vigorously. A clash of cymbals, 2 seconds of darkness, a flash of blue light, and the Blue Genie comes tumbling onto the stage from SR, coming to land on Aladdin's left side).

BLUE G: Do you have to be so rough! You knocked me clean off the sofa, and just when I was having my afternoon nap! I suppose you want some more wishes!

ALADDIN: I haven't had any wishes yet.

BLUE G: Don't quibble. What do you want now?

ALADDIN: Well, just listen to those dragons roaring!

(a loud 'dragon' roaring sound)

BLUE G: Whooooo! That's so scary my hair's standing up on end. I'm getting out of here fast. It's been nice talking to you, see ya, I'm gone!

(he makes a run past Aladdin to SR, but as he goes past, Aladdin grabs him by the arm and pulls him back)

ALADDIN: Not so fast, you're the Blue Genie and I'm your master, and I want a wish – now!

BLUE G: Oh alright, stop complaining and hurry up, I don't want any dragons storming down at me from the mountains, blowing fire and smoke at me and messing up my ensemble. What do you think of it, a Dior design darling and the underpants are by Gucci. Hey, you wanna see my underpants?

(he attempts to pull his trousers down to show him)

ALADDIN: No, no, I don't want to see your underpants!

BLUE G: You're such a spoilsport. Oh well, get on with it then, wish away!

ALADDIN: I wish.....I wish..... (he hesitates, thinks, then....) I know, I wish for a weapon to fight the fiery dragons.

BLUE G: Here goes then!

(he stands facing the audience and straining as though desperately trying to give birth, he works his elbows up and down).

WHOOSH! WHOOSH! WHOOSH!

It's no good, I'm afraid I just can't do it all by myself, I need your help. Will you all WHOOSH with me? I'll say READY! STEADY! and then we'll all go WHOOSH together, o.k?
READY! STEADY! (he continues to 'try to give birth and flapping elbows)

EVERYBODY: WHOOSH!

BLUE G: It's coming, I can feel the wish coming! Let's try again. READY! STEADY! (continues etc. And flapping elbows).

EVERYBODY: WHOOSH!

BLUE G. That's it, I can feel the wish is almost here! One more WHOOSH will do it!
READY! STEADY! (still etc. And flapping)

EVERYBODY: WHOOSH!

(thunder and/or cymbals, lights go out for two seconds, flash of blue light.....a water spray bottle comes sliding out from SR or Blue G takes it out from his tunic).

ALADDIN: (picks it up, or takes it) A water spray bottle! What type of a weapon is a water spray bottle against fearsome dragons?!

BLUE G: (to audience) Whoops, I guess I made a little boo-boo. Oh, well, see ya!
(he exits hastily SR)

ALADDIN: (runs after him a few steps towards SR) Come back here! Blue Genie, I command you to come back here!

BLUE G: (from off stage) Gotta go, time for my supper.
(another loudest fearsome 'dragon' roar!)

ALADDIN: O.k. ferocious dragons, I'm ready for you!

('sexy' female dragon comes in from SL, she has a 'blow out'. Some, at least, of her hair is showing, preferably coloured. They meet roughly CS and begin circling each other like boxers. She will 'blow' at Aladdin and as she does so, Aladdin will squirt the water spray bottle at her – being careful not to squirt too much and wet too much of the stage or her costume. They continue for a few moments and then she suddenly stops.

PUFFLEY: Would you please stop squirting that thing at me, you're getting me all wet! Can't you see I've just had my hair done?! What do you think of the colour? (she pats her hair provocatively) I really fancied orange myself, but then red (?) goes so well with my scales don't you think?

My scales do look gorgeous, don't they? (a little stroke of her scales) It's the new body lotion I've been using, brings up the shine something lovely. You could do with a bit of a shine yourself, your scales are looking quite drab and dry. (blows her blow out at him).

ALADDIN: I must say I'm a bit surprised, I thought dragons were supposed to blow fire & smoke.

PUFFLEY: Smoke! Smoke! Are you crazy? Don't you know smoking's bad for you?! (blows her blow out at him).

(Aladdin squirts the water spray at her and they begin circling each other briefly).

Waaah! (she begins to blubber noisily) Now look at what you've done – squirted my nose and made all my make-up go streaky. You are one big meanie!

MUSIC # 16 "Fire Down Below"

I'm getting mad 'cos you watered me,
I'll blow smoke in your eyes so that you can't see.
Keeping the temperature so high, I am a dragon so smart
For there's a fire down below, down below in my heart

You'll be sorry you made a sweet dragon cry,
Don't you yell at me, don't you dare to try.
If you have anything in mind, warn you before you start
There is a fire down below, down below in my heart.

Now that you're getting my number, know what I'm talking about
'Cos there is a fire down below, don't make my fire go out!

I sing beautifully don't I? It's all that karaoke practice.

What do you call an alligator that sneaks up and bites you from behind?

ALADDIN: I don't know, what do you call an alligator that sneaks up and bites you from behind?

PUFFLEY: (to audience) A tail-gator! Laughs hilariously at her own joke).



PUFFLEY: What's green and bounces up and down?

ALADDIN: I don't know, what's green and bounces up and down?

PUFFLEY: A dragon on a trampoline! (laughs hilariously at her own joke).
What do you get when you cross a giraffe with a hedgehog?

ALADDIN: I don't know, what do you get when you cross a giraffe with a hedgehog?

PUFFLEY: A very long toothbrush! (laughs hilariously at her own joke).
You'd better give me that ridiculous weapon before you do me any injury.

(she takes the spray bottle from Aladdin and puts it somewhere convenient SR, or hands it off to someone offstage).

(there is a buzzing sound offstage. This can be done by whatever means available or, if necessary by voices offstage.....Bzzz Bzzz Bzzz).

ALADDIN: Listen, do you hear that strange noise?

(a louder Bzzz Bzzz Bzzz).

PUFFLEY: Now you're in trouble, that sounds like the bees who guard the Cave of Brazzadin. I think the bees are getting ready to swarm down the mountain, stinging everyone in their path. Oooh, I wouldn't want to be in your shoes when they catch you!

(an even louder Bzzz Bzzz Bzzz)

ALADDIN: I wonder if the Blue Genie could help me? What do you think children? Should I rub the lamp to make the Blue Genie appear? Yes or no? (cups hand to ear).....I'm sorry children, I couldn't hear you, you will have to shout louder. Yes or no? (cups hand to ear).....O.k. I will rub the lamp and see if I can make the blue Genie appear.

(Aladdin rubs the lamp vigorously, nothing happens)

ALADDIN: Phew, it's really hard to get the Blue Genie to come out of this lamp. I'll try again.

(he tries again, even more vigorously. A clash of cymbals, 2 seconds of darkness, a flash of blue light, and the Blue Genie tumbles on to the stage from SR coming to land on Aladdin's left side).

BLUE G: Do you have to be so rough! You knocked me clean off my step ladder just as I was about to change a light bulb! I suppose you want some more wishes. What now?

ALADDIN: Well, just listen to those bees buzzing!

(the loudest Bzzz Bzzz Bzzz)

BLUE G: Whooooo! That's so scary my hair's standing up on end. I'm getting out of here fast. It's been nice talking to you, see ya, I'm gone!

(he makes a run past Aladdin to SR, but as he goes past, Aladdin grabs him by the arm and pulls him back).

ALADDIN: Not so fast, you're the Blue Genie and I'm your master, and I want a wish-now!

BLUE G: Oh alright, stop complaining and hurry up, I don't want any bees storming down the mountain and biting me on my bottom. (pats his bottom) What do you think of my trousers? On sale at Debenhams, you wanna try them on?

(he attempts to take off his trousers)

ALADDIN: No, no, I don't want to try on your trousers!

BLUE G: You're such a spoilsport. Oh well, get on with it then, wish away!

ALADDIN: I wish.....I wish.....(he hesitates, thinks, then.....) I know, I wish for a weapon to fight the buzzing bees.

BLUE G: Here goes then!

(he stands facing the audience and straining as though desperately trying to give birth, he works his elbows up and down).

WHOOSH! WHOOSH! WHOOSH!

It's no good, I'm afraid I just can't do it all by myself, I need your help. Will you all WHOOSH with me? I'll say READY! STEADY! And then we'll all go WHOOSH together, o.k?

READY! STEADY! (he continues to try to give birth and flapping elbows)

EVERYBODY: WHOOSH!

BLUE G: It's coming, I can feel the wish coming! Let's try again. READY! STEADY! (continues etc. And flapping elbows)

EVERYBODY: WHOOSH!

BLUE G: That's it, I can feel the wish is almost here! One more WHOOSH will do it! READY, STEADY! (still etc. Flapping)

EVERYBODY: WHOOSH!

(clash of cymbals, lights go out for a couple of seconds, flash of blue light.....a fly swatter comes sliding out from SR or Blue Genie takes it out from his tunic)

ALADDIN: (picks it up or takes it) A fly swatter! What type of weapon is a fly swatter against a swarm of bees?!

BLUE G: (to audience) Whoops, I guess I made a little boo-boo, oh well, see ya! (he exits hastily SR).

ALADDIN: (runs after him a few steps towards SR) Come back here! Blue Genie, I command you to come back here!

BLUE G: (from offstage) Gotta go, time for my breakfast.

(loudest Bzzz! Bzzz! Bzz!)

ALADDIN: (passes off the lamp to Puffley) O.k., stinging bees, I'm ready for you!

MUSIC # 17 "The Bee Song"

(Bizzy Lizzie is a 'sexy' female bee, happy, not a care in the world, nothing bothers her. She enters and immediately starts singing. As she sings, she taunts Aladdin, circling him, etc. When he tries to 'swat' her, she skips to one side and then to the other side to easily evade him. This carries on until she sings the last line of the song.)

BIZZY L: Oh what a glorious thing to be
A gorgeous looking busy-busy bee
Whiling away the passing hours
Pinching all the pollen from the cauliflowers.
I like to be a busy- busy bee
Being just as busy as a bee can be,
Flying round the garden, brightest ever seen
Taking back the honey to the dear old queen.

Bzz-bzz-bzz-bzz, honey bee, honey bee
Bzz if you like, but you won't sting me.
Bzz-bzz-bzz-bzz, honey bee, honey bee,
Bzz if you like, but you won't sting me.



Oh what a glorious thing to be
A gorgeous looking busy-busy bee
Toying with the tulips, tasting every type
Building up a honeycomb that looks like tripe.
I like to be a busy- busy bee
Being just as busy as a bee can be
Flying all round the wild hedgerows
Stinging all the bumps on my teacher's nose!

(as she is almost finishing the song, Aladdin leans back his arm in an attempt to try to give her one last almighty 'swat'. However, at that moment she catches sight of Puffley, steps to the side, and Aladdin is propelled by the momentum to tumble across the stage towards SL. When he gradually recovers he walks back to where Puffley and Busy Lizzie are chatting ,not quite knowing what to do).

Like your nail varnish, Puffley, what's the colour, Caterpillar Lime?

PUFFLEY: No, it's Cabbage Green, was thinking about choosing Luscious Broccoli, but changed my mind. What do you think?

BIZZY L: Think you made the right choice. By the way, do you think my bum looks big in this? Turns slightly to let Puffley see and wiggles a little bit).

PUFFLEY: No, you're looking good.

BIZZY L: Thanks, I've been working out at the gym lately. Did have a Personal Trainer, but I dropped a heavy weight on his big toe. What a carrying on, hopping all around the room screaming and yelling in pain, so I stung him on the bottom so he'd really have something to cry about.

PUFFLEY: Men are so careless, aren't they?

BIZZY L: Who's this weird little guy, does he belong to you?

PUFFLEY: Oh, that's just Aladdin. He's really quite nice, but not too smart. (gives a little giggle) Ask him a riddle.

BIZZY L: Hey you, what flies in the air and goes zzub, zzub?

ALADDIN: I don't know, what flies in the air and goes zzub, zzub?

BIZZY L: (to audience) A bee flying backwards! (She and Puffley laugh hilariously at her joke) What is a little baby bee?

ALADDIN: I don't know, what is a little baby bee?

BIZZY L: (to audience) a little humbug! (they both laugh hilariously at her joke)
What did the spider say to the bee?

ALADDIN: I don't know, what did the spider say to the bee?

BIZZY L: (to audience) Your honey or your life! (they both laugh hilariously at her joke!).
You'd better give me that ridiculous weapon before you do me an injury. (she hands it to Puffley
who puts it somewhere convenient SR or hands it off to someone offstage).

(there is a roaring sound offstage) (google Grizzly Bear roar YouTube. This can be done
by whatever means available or if necessary by voices offstage).

ALADDIN: Listen, do you hear that strange noise?

(a louder roar)

BIZZY L: Now you're in trouble, that sounds like the grizzly bears who guard the Cave of
Brazzadin. They are about to come down the mountain ready to tear into pieces anyone who gets
in their path. Ooooh, I wouldn't want to be in your shoes when they catch you!

(an even louder roar. Aladdin takes the lamp from Puffley.

ALADDIN: I wonder if the Blue Genie could help me? What do you think everybody? Should I
rub the lamp to make the Blue Genie appear? Yes or no? (cups hand to ear)I'm sorry, I can't
hear you, you will have to shout louder. Yes or no? (cups hand to ear) O.k., I will rub the lamp and
see if I can make the Blue Genie appear.

(Aladdin rubs the lamp vigorously, nothing happens).

Wow, it's really hard to get the Blue Genie to come out of this lamp, I'll try again.

(he tries again, even more vigorously. A clash of cymbals, 2 secs darkness, a flash of
blue light and the Genie comes tumbling onto the stage from SR very awkwardly with his legs bent
outwards as though he were astride a horse. He comes to land on Aladdin's left side).

BLUE G: Do you have to be so rough! You knocked me clean out of my Yoga class! Have you
any idea how hard it is to get out of the Lotus Position at my age? I suppose you want some more
wishes. What now?

ALADDIN: Well, just listen to those grizzly bears roaring!

(the loudest roar)

BLUE G: Whooooo! That's so scary my hair's standing up on end. I'm getting out of here fast. It's been nice talking to you, see ya, I'm gone!

(he makes a run past Aladdin to SR, but as he goes past, Aladdin grabs him by the arm and pulls him back).

ALADDIN: Not so fast, you're the Blue Genie and I'm your master, and I want a wish-now!

BLUE G: Oh alright, stop complaining and hurry up, I don't want bears storming down the mountain and tearing the clothes off me, they might leave me with nothing but my vest. Mind you, I'm wearing the prettiest pink vest that's hardly got any holes in it. Here, I'll let you try it on.

(he attempts to take off his shirt).

ALADDIN: No, no, I don't want to try on your pretty pink vest.

BLUE G: You're such a spoilsport. Oh well, get on with it then, wish away!

ALADDIN: I wish.....I wish.....(he hesitates, thinks, then....) I know, I wish for a weapon to fight the grizzly bears.

BLUE G: Here goes then!

(he stands facing the audience and straining as though desperately trying to give birth, he works his elbows up and down).

WHOOSH! WHOOSH! WHOOSH!

It's no good, I'm afraid I just can't do it all by myself, I need your help. Will you all WHOOSH with me? I'll say READY! STEADY! And then we'll all go WHOOSH together, o.k?

READY! STEADY! (he continues to try to give birth and flapping elbows)

EVERYBODY: WHOOSH!

BLUE G: It's coming, I can feel the wish coming! Let's try again. READY! STEADY! (continues etc. and flapping elbows).

EVERYBODY: WHOOSH!

BLUE G: That's it, I can feel the wish is almost here! One more WHOOSH will do it! READY! STEADY! (still etc. flapping)

EVERYBODY: WHOOSH!

(clash of cymbals, lights go out for a couple of seconds, flash of blue light.....a feather duster comes sliding out from SR or Blue Genie takes it out from his tunic).

ALADDIN: (Picks it up or takes it) A feather duster! What type of weapon is a feather duster against a horde of grizzly bears. What am I supposed to do, tickle them?

BLUE G: (to audience) Whoops, I guess I made a little boo-boo, oh well, see ya! (Exits SR)

ALADDIN: (runs after him) Come back here! Blue Genie I command you to come back here!

BLUE G: (from offstage) Gotta go, time for my bedtime snack.

(Loudest roar. He passes the lamp to Puffley)

ALADDIN: O.k. big ferocious grizzly bears, I'm ready for you!

(Tedd B. Enters, growling. They meet and start to wrestle sumo style. G: Osaka 2019 Day 15 Hakuho v Kakuryu (minus falls!?) As they grapple, Teddy finds Aladdin an ineffectual opponent and as they are wrestling, he catches sight of Bizzy Lizzie, pushes Aladdin away. Aladdin goes tumbling away towards SL. When Aladdin eventually recovers, he goes behind Teddy, ineffectually hitting him with the feather duster, pummeling him, trying to jump on his back. While Teddy is talking and singing, he doesn't even notice him.

TEDDY B: Wow! Looking good , Bizzy Lizzie, you've filled out since I last saw you! Give Teddy a big bear hug! (he holds out his arms for the big hug).

BIZZY L: You won't get any bear hugs from me, you double crossing, cheating male. Last time I saw you, you were positively drooling watching Honey Bee doing a song and dance striptease on top of the table in the karaoke room.

TEDDY B: Aw, Lizzie, you know I've never had eyes for anyone but you. Give Teddy a little sugar.

MUSIC # 10 Sugar, Sugar

Sugar, ah honey, honey
You are my fav'rit bee
And you've got me wanting you.

Honey, ah sugar, sugar
You are my fav'rit bee
And you've got me wanting you.

I just can't believe the loveliness of loving you
I just can't believe it's true.
I just can't believe a bee like you is wanting me
I just can't believe it's true.



(At this point he becomes vaguely aware Aladdin is 'attacking' him. He casually turns to the right, and using his left arm, puts Aladdin in a neck lock, bending him double. He continues turning to the right with Aladdin until he's again facing Bizzy. Aladdin sometimes makes an ineffectual struggle by waving an arm or leg).

Sugar, ah honey, honey
You are my fav'rit bee
And you've got me wanting you
Ah honey, oh sugar, sugar
You are my fav'rit bee
And you've got me wanting you.

(looks down and notices Aladdin in the neck hold)

Who is this pesky little boy? Is he bothering you Bizzy? Just say the word and I will bang him on the head, (makes motion of banging him on the head with his right hand) (a moaning sound from Aladdin) or I will get hold of his head and screw it round and round until his head falls off . (makes a motion of screwing it round and round with his right hand). (an even louder moaning sound from Aladdin).

BIZZY L: Oh, that's just Aladdin. He's really quite nice, but not too smart. (she gives a little giggle) Ask him a riddle, Teddy Bear.

TEDDY B: What did the polar bear eat after the dentist fixed his tooth?

ALADDIN: I don't know, what did the polar bear eat after the dentist fixed his tooth?

TEDDY B: The dentist! (Puffley, Bizzy Lizzie and Teddy Bear all laugh hilariously at his joke).(he releases Aladdin from the neck hold) Why shouldn't you take a bear to the Zoo?

ALADDIN: I don't know, why shouldn't you take a bear to the Zoo?

TEDDY B: Because he'd rather go to the movies! (they all laugh hilariously at his joke) Why didn't the teddy bear want more dinner?

ALADDIN: I don't know, why didn't the teddy bear want more dinner?

TEDDY B: Because he was stuffed! (they all laugh hilariously at his joke) You'd better give me that ridiculous weapon before you do me an injury (he takes the feather duster from Aladdin and gives it to Bizzy Lizzie, who gives it to Puffley, who puts it somewhere convenient SR, or hands it off to someone offstage).

(there is a roaring sound offstage. G: lions roaring sounds. This can be done by whatever means available, or if necessary by voices offstage)

ALADDIN: Listen, do you hear that strange noise?

(A louder roar. Aladdin takes the lamp from Puffley.

TEDDY B: Now you're in trouble, that sounds like the lions who guard the Cave Of Brazzadin. They're about to come down the mountain ready to rip into pieces anyone who gets in their path. Ooooh, I wouldn't want to be in your shoes when they catch you.

(an even louder roar)

ALADDIN: I wonder if the Blue Genie can help me? (to audience) What do you think, should I rub the lamp to make the Blue Genie appear? Yes or no? (cups hand to ear)....I'm sorry, I can't hear you, you will have to shout louder. Yes or no? (cups hand to ear).....O.k., I will rub the lamp and see if I can make the Blue Genie appear.

(Aladdin rubs the lamp vigorously, nothing happens).

Phew, it's really hard to get the Blue Genie to come out of this lamp. I'll try again.

(he tries again, even more vigorously. A clash of cymbals, 2 seconds of darkness, a flash of blue light and the Genie comes tumbling onto the stage with his arms outstretched to the side and running as far as (physically) possible with one foot directly in front of the other).

BLUE G: Do you have to be so rough! You knocked me clean off my tightrope, and just as I was about to try a pirouette on one foot! I suppose you want some more wishes. What now?

ALADDIN: Well, just listen to those lions roaring!

(the loudest roar)

BLUE G: Whoeeee! That's so scary, my hair's standing up on end. I'm getting out of here fast. It's been nice talking to ya, I'm gone.

(he makes a run past Aladdin to SR, but as he goes past, Aladdin grabs him by the arm and pulls him back).

ALADDIN: Not so fast, you're the Blue Genie and I'm your master, and I want a wish – now!

BLUE G: Oh, alright, stop complaining and hurry up. I don't want lions roaring down the mountain and tearing the clothes off me. They might leave me with nothing but my socks. Mind you, I'm wearing some very pretty socks, yellow with purple polka dots, and I washed them last year, so they really don't smell that much. Here, I'll let you try them on.

(he attempts to take off his shoes)

ALADDIN: No, no, I don't want to try on your smelly socks!

BLUE G: You're such a spoilsport. Oh well, get on with it then, wish away!

ALADDIN: I wish.....I wish.....(he hesitates, thinks, then....) I know, I wish for a weapon to fight the roaring lions.

BLUE G: Here goes then!

(he stands facing the audience and straining as though desperately trying to give birth, he works his elbows up and down).

WHOOSH! WHOOSH! WHOOSH!

It's no good, I'm afraid I just can't do it by myself, I need your help. Will you all WHOOSH with me? I'll say READY! STEADY! And then we'll all go WHOOSH together, o.k?

READY! STEADY! (he continues to try to give birth and flapping elbows).

EVERYBODY: WHOOSH!

BLUE G: It's coming, I can feel the wish coming! Let's try again. READY! STEADY! (continues etc. and flapping elbows).

EVERYBODY: WHOOSH!

BLUE G: That's it, I can feel the wish is almost here! One more WHOOSH will do it! READY! STEADY! (still etc. flapping)

EVERYBODY: WHOOSH!

(clash of cymbals, lights go out for a couple of seconds, flash of blue light.....a pair of pliers come sliding out from SR or Blue Genie takes them out from his tunic).

ALADDIN: (picks them up or takes them) A pair of pliers! What type of weapon is a pair of pliers? What am I supposed to do, pull out their toenails?

BLUE G: (to audience) Whoops, I guess I made a little boo-boo, oh well, see ya! (he exits hastily SR)

ALADDIN: (runs after him a few steps towards SR) Come back here! Blue Genie I command you to come back here!

BLUE G: (from offstage) Gotta go, time for my line dancing class.

(another loudest roar. Aladdin passes off the lamp to Teddy).

ALADDIN: O.k. big ferocious lions, I'm ready for you!

(Leopold the lion enters. He must have a thorn 'stick' attached to or close to his foot, perhaps by Velcro strip or an unobtrusive pocket sewn into his costume).

They both circle each other, Aladdin's arms outstretched to use the pliers to catch Leopold's claws, Leopold roaring and clawing the air, catlike. After a few moments it is seen Leopold is limping, and the limp quickly becomes worse, until he finally bursts into tears, rubbing his eyes and sniffing).

LEOPOLD: You are such a meanie, attacking a poor little injured lion. Ow! Ow! My big toe really hurts! He hops around in pain blubbering.

ALADDIN: There, there, don't cry. (he takes out the large handkerchief he has been carrying in his tunic) Here, blow your nose. (he blows the lion's nose, and then gives Leopold the handkerchief. Leopold then blows his own nose and then gives back the handkerchief for Aladdin to return to his tunic).

ALADDIN: (puts his arm round Leopold's shoulders). What's your name?)

LEOPOLD: Leopold (sniffing) and I've got a big thorn stuck in my foot, and it really hurts. (starts crying again).

ALADDIN: I will help you. Give me your foot..

(ideally there will be something on stage where Aladdin can sit and Leopold could lift his foot on Aladdin's knee. If this is not possible, and the lion costume may make it difficult too, then Aladdin could just kneel in front of him).

(Aladdin should now make a great show of trying to pull out the 'thorn' while saying such things as "I've nearly got it" while Leopold is saying such things as "Ow, ouch").

ALADDIN: (triumphantly) There, I've got it out! (he displays the big 'thorn' aloft for the audience to see).

LEOPOLD: Oh, thank you, thank you (he gives Aladdin an enormous 'bear hug' and 'kisses' him on both his cheeks). I shall now be your friend for ever, and ever, and ever. You can always trust me to be faithfully by your side for the rest of my life. Take a chance on me to always be your bestest friend.

MUSIC #19 'Take A Chance On Me'

(Leopold has his arm around Aladdin's shoulders as he sings)

If you need a friend, I 'm the first in line
'Laddin I'm still free, take a chance on me
If you need me, let me know, gonna be around
If you've got no place to go, if you're feeling down.

If you're all alone when your friends have flown
'Laddin I'm still free, take a chance on me
Gonna do my very best and it ain't no lie
If you put me to the test, if you let me try

Take a chance on me,
Take a chance on me,
Take a chance on.....

(sees Puffley, completely forgets Aladdin and swaggers over to Puffley)

Who is this gorgeous green creature with the sensuous tail? What say we go up to my
lair and I'll let you rub some cream on my sore toe and then we'll do a little tweeting together.
You're not under age are you?

ALADDIN: Hey, what about me?

LEOPOLD: You don't have a sore toe. Who are you, anyway?

TEDDY: Oh, that's just Aladdin. He's really quite nice, but not too smart. (he could hand the
lamp back to Aladdin any time now). (he gives a little giggle) Ask him a riddle, Leopold.

LEOPOLD: Why did the lion spit out the clown?

ALADDIN: I don't know, why did the lion spit out the clown?

LEOPOLD: (to audience) Because he tasted FUNNY! (Puffley, Bizzy, Teddy and Leopold all laugh
hilariously at his joke). What time is it when a lion walks into a room?

ALADDIN: I don't know, what time is it when a lion walks into a room?

LEOPOLD: (to audience) Time to get out of the room! (they all laugh hilariously at his joke)
How do you brush a lion's teeth?

ALADDIN: Wait a minute, let me think. Yes, I know how you brush a lion's teeth!

EVERYBODY: How?

ALADDIN: (to audience) Well, if I were brushing a lion's teeth, I would brush them
VERY CAREFULLY!!

PUFFLEY: Hurrah!

BIZZY L: Well done!

TEDDY: Very good!

LEOPOLD: Congratulations! And how can we help you, Aladdin?

ALADDIN: I'm trying to find the Cave of Brazzadin, I must rescue Excalibur, the golden sword.

LEOPOLD: The Cave of Brazzadin? Why, it's just over there. (points to SL exit) Look, you can see it from here.

ALADDIN: (puts his hand on top of his eyes) Where? Where is it?

(everybody points to SL exit)

I can see it! I can see it!

LEOPOLD: (Beckoning to audience) Come on, everybody, let's go with Aladdin to The Cave of Brazzadin!

(They all move to SL exit, waving to audience and beckoning them to come with them. Aladdin first, Puffley and Leopold, hand in hand, followed by Bizzy Lizzy and Teddy, hand in hand.

Curtain Closed



MUSIC # 20 "Ghost Cerise"

ACT II

Scene I

The scene is The Cave of Brazzadin. Lighting should be dim to create an air of scary mystery, deepening as the scene progresses.

The golden sword, embedded in a 'rock' could be illuminated with a single (preferably yellow/gold) spotlight.

Puffley and friends could enter, maybe a little tentatively, during the scene, probably in time to sing the chorus of "You Must Have Been A Beautiful Baby" and possibly moonwalk when Aladdin does.

The stage is empty when Aladdin enters, but the 'creatures' (ghosts, skeletons, mummies etc.) enter silently and partially surround him.

ALADDIN: (comes downstage and speaks to the audience). So this is the Cave Of Brazzadin, it's really very scary and I'm trying hard to be brave. I just have this spooky feeling I'm not alone, as though there are frightening creatures all around me. I can't see them and yet I know they are here.

As he's speaking, he gradually backs up and turns. As he does so, the 'creatures' now completely surround him and go in a circle around him as they chant the first two verses).

MUSIC # 21 "Hernando's Hideaway"

CREATURES: I know a dark and spooky cave
Where spiders crawl around and wave,
And ghosts and ghoulies misbehave,
It's called the Cave of Brazzadin!

BOO! (to audience)

All you can see are silhouettes
And rats and bats are kept as pets
Where no one likes the smell and yet
It's called the cave Of Brazzadin!

BOO! (to audience)

PHINEAS F: Are you scared yet?



ALADDIN: I'm not scared of you, I don't think you really want to frighten me.

CREATURES: We do! We do! (they go off into a huddle) Calamity! Disaster! Failure! (they come back towards him and each try to scare him one by one as they point at him and make all kinds of 'ghostly' sounds. Boo! Whooh! Aargh! Weeeh! Oooh! Aaaah!

CALEB: Now are you scared?

ALADDIN: You can't scare me!

DAPHNE D: Do something somebody, we shall be the laughing stock at the Ghoulies and Ghosties Annual Fancy Dress Ball.

MAUDIE M: I shall never be able to show my face at the beauty salon again.:

PHINNEAS F: Are you sure you aren't just a weeny, teeny bit scared?

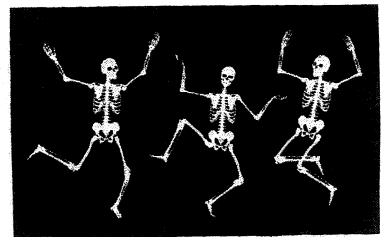
ALADDIN: Not even an intsy, wintsy bit scared.

CREATURES: Big gasps! (another huddle) Calamity! Disaster! Failure! (They advance towards and round the back of him with high, slow motion steps, two of them each take one of his arms and with the others following, lead him in large circles around the stage).

MUSIC # 21 Hernando's Hideaway (continued)

At the Golden Fingerbowl or any place you go
You will meet your Uncle Max and everyone you know
But if you go to the spot that I am thinking of

You will be free to gaze at me and talk of l...o...v...e
Just knock three times and whisper low
That you and I are sent by Joe
Then strike a match and you will know
You're in The Cave Of Brazzadin!



(Each creature lets go of his arm, turns and faces Aladdin) BOO!

(Now facing him, two creatures link his arms again and lead him so that he is walking backwards in large circles around the stage).

Just knock three times and whisper low
That you and I are sent by Joe
Then strike a match and you will know
You're in The Cave of Brazzadin. BOO! BOO! BOO!

ALADDIN: I wish you'd stop saying Boo! You'll be scaring all the nice children who've come to see their pantomime.

CALEB C: But we've got to scare children, it's our job as ghosts and ghoulies to scare children.

ALADDIN: Well, these children are not scared of you. Are you scared of them children, yes or no? (cups hand to ear and shakes his head)

EVERYBODY: No! (hopefully!)

PHINEAS F: I can't hear them, I think the children said yes. Are you scared of us children? Yes or no? (cups hand to ear and shakes his head).

EVERYBODY: No!

MAUDIE M: Oh the shame of it, I shall never be able to hold my head up in Tesco again!

PRISCILLA P: What's the use of ghoulies who can't scare people!

ALADDIN: Well, you could start by being nice to the lovely boys and girls and mums and dads.

PHINEAS F: (comes downstage to the audience, goes all shy and giggly) Hallo.

STANLEY S: Shall I say hallo?

ALADDIN: Yes, go on.

STANLEY S: Hallo boys and girls and mums and dads and everybody in the audience. (goes all shy and giggly) (to Aladdin) Was that alright? It feels so weird being nice to people.

ALADDIN: You did very well, now you can start being nice to each other. Caleb Carbuncle, is there anything nice you'd like to say to Daphne Dysentery? (Caleb C. all embarrassed, shakes his head and looks down) Stanley Stagnacious is there anything nice you'd like to say to Priscilla Pestilence? (shy and embarrassed, he looks down). Phineas Fungus, is there anything nice you'd like to say to Maudie Maggot?

PHINEAS F. How can an ordinary looking skeleton like me say anything to a beautiful mummy like Maudie Maggot? She'd just laugh at me.

ALADDIN: Well, I think you should sing a love song to Maudie Maggot. (to audience) what do you think audience, should Phineas Fungus sing a love song to Maudie Maggot? Yes or no? (cups hand to ear and nods enthusiastically).

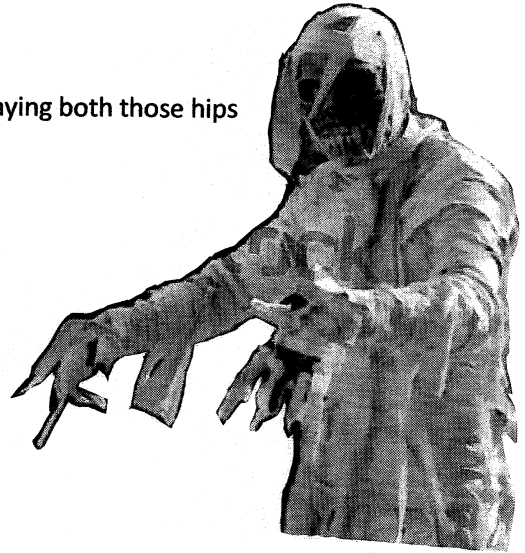
EVERYBODY: Yes! (hopefully)

(Phineas goes to Maudie M. and takes her hand, Caleb C and Stanley S., rather more shyly, shuffle to Daphne D. And Priscilla P. And take their hands.

MUSIC #22 'You Must Have Been A Beautiful Baby

PHINEAS F: You must have been a beautiful baby
You must have been a wonderful child
CALEB C: When you were only startin' to go to kindergartin'
I bet you drove the little boys wild.
STANLEY S: And you have got the cutest red dimples
And they come with two sexy blue eyes
PHINEAS F: When I'm looking at those lips and you're swaying both those hips
I tremble at the sight of you.
PH/CAL/STA: You must have been a beautiful baby,
'Cause baby, look at you now!

EVERYBODY: You send shivers up my spine
'Cause I'm hoping you'll be mine,
I go weak when I see those curvaceous legs
And so I appreciate
That you're merely super great
Most beautiful of any century
I hope you give all your love to me
Oh you must have been a beautiful baby
'Cause baby, look at you now!



PHINEAS F: Oh, thank you, Aladdin, you have shown us it is much better to be nice to people.

CALEB C: From now on we will be nice to everyone.

STANLEY S: Well..... we'll be nice to all the nice people.

DAPHNE D: Maybe we won't be nice to the nasty people.

MAUDIE M: I'm not sure I want to be nice to nasty people.



PRISCILLA P: That settles it then, we'll be nice to all the nice people, but not so nice to all the nasty people.

PHINEAS F: And now Aladdin, it's time for you to rescue the golden sword. Many men have tried and failed. The only man who can rescue the sword must have the fire of a dragon, the sting of a bee, the kindness of a teddy bear and the courage of a lion. Good luck Aladdin.

EVERYBODY : (they each shake hands with him one by one, and each say) Good luck!

(Aladdin advances towards the sword, but just before he gets there.....)

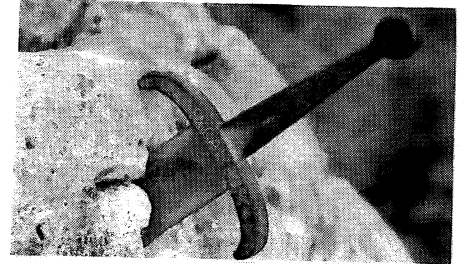
(Clap of thunder and/or cymbals, light flashes/lights go out for a few seconds).

BRAZZADIN: FREEZE!

(everybody startled, turns away from the audience).

BEAN PODS AND BRUSSEL SPROUTS! (to audience) Aladdin has reached the cave, but he will not rescue the golden sword. Listen while I caste my evil spell!

OOGLEYBOOGLEY, BOOGLEYBOO!
He got to the Cave, but I did too.
I'll rescue Excalibur, the golden sword.
I'll pull from the rock I'll give you my word.
Aladdin is banished from the Kingdom
And I will marry the Princess Jasmine.
Once we are married she'll do as I say,
I will command and she will obey.



(pointing to Aladdin) BACK! BACK I TELL YOU! (Aladdin 'moonwalks' to SR and stops).

(The 'creatures' are coming to life and move towards audience)

PHINEAS F: (to audience) We have promised Aladdin we will be nice to nice people.

CALEB C: Please tell us if Brazzadin is nice or nasty. (cups hand to ear) I'm sorry, I can't hear you, is the evil magician, Brazzadin, nice or nasty?

EVERYBODY: He is nasty! (hopefully!)

STANLEY: They say he is nasty!

MAUDIE M: Then I think we should scare him!

DAPHNE D: Yes, we should scare him!

PRISCILLA: O.k., let's go scare him!

(They face Brazzadin, and position themselves in front of the sword so that he cannot get to it. As they sing, they rock forward and backwards from Brazzadin, pointing at him on each forward rock).

MUSIC #23 'We Will Rock You'

PHINEAS ET AL: We will, we will rock you,
We will, we will rock you.

You got dirty old fingernails and big grubby toes
And what you smell of nobody knows!
You got mud on your face you big disgrace,
Stomping around all over the place!

We will, we will rock you,
We will, we will rock you.

Your hair has fleas and plenty of lice
A hot soapy shower would really be nice!
You got mud on your face you big disgrace,
Stomping around all over the place!

We will, we will rock you,
We will, we will rock you.



BRAZZADIN: Out of my way, out of my way. At last, Excalibur, the golden sword will be mine!

(he pushes them aside and they scatter around the sword, in such a way the audience can see Brazzadin as he attempts to pull out the sword).

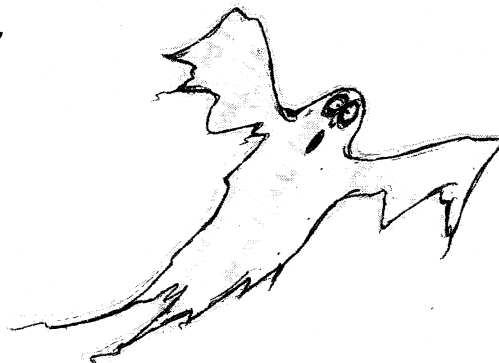
PHINEAS F: The only man who can rescue Excalibur must have the fire of a dragon, the sting of a bee, the kindness of a teddy bear and the courage of a lion.

BRAZZADIN: That's me, that's me! I've got the fire of a teddy bear, the sting of a lion, the kindness of a.....what you said. Watch me and weep you lowly creatures.

(he stands before the sword, 'spits' on both hands, rubs them together and grasps the sword and desperately 'pulls' it. He is unable to move it. He stops, walks all around it with puzzlement and then struggles again to no avail).

POTATOES AND PORCUPINES!! It won't come out. Let's see, what evil spell can I use to rescue the sword? I know (to audience) listen to this one, my most evil spell.

Hairy spiders, slithery snakes,
Better join with the bats
To play patter cakes.



Wiggling worms and toads who fiddle
Come here to me and watch frogs who giggle
Free the sword and it will be mine
Give it me now, I can't waste time!

(to audience) Watch me pull the sword from the rock!

(spits on his hands again, rubs them together and tries again, unsuccessfully)

RADISHES AND RECYCLING BINS!! It's useless, I can't do it. Who cares, I never really wanted the stupid sword anyway!

(he stamps up and down with both feet, batters both fists against an unseen wall like a child having a tantrum and then exits SL in a temper.

EVERYBODY: Hurray, hurray! (as Aladdin wakes up)

DAHNE D: Let's celebrate!

MAUDIE M: Let's celebrate with a song!

MUSIC # 24 Naughty Ghost Song

(as they sing, they link right to left hands as they go around in a circle, Aladdin too. Aladdin should end up towards SR facing centre stage).

EVERYBODY: There lives a naughty ghost in my house
He's really soft and cute,
He hides in the fridge 'till my sister comes
And then he says BOO!

He hides under the bed at night
Sometimes he's snoring too,
He waits to scare you when you wake
But really he loves you.

He runs up and down the walls at night
When he thinks he's getting fat,
He makes a face when you tickle him
But really he loves that!



(all the ghosts are now in high 'spirits' 'scuse the pun!)

MAUDIE M: Hey, Aladdin, why didn't the ghost like the Halloween candy?

ALADDIN: I don't know, why didn't the ghost like the Halloween candy?

PHINEAS F: (to audience) Because he didn't have the STOMACH for it! (everybody laughs hilariously)

DAPHNE D: Hey, Aladdin, what part of the street do vampires live on?

ALADDIN: I don't know, what part of the street do vampires live on?

CALEB C: (to audience) THE DEAD END! (everybody laughs hilariously)

PRISCILLA P: Hey, Aladdin, What do you call a tired skeleton?

ALADDIN: I don't know, what do you call a tired skeleton?

STANLEY S: (to audience) THE GRIM SLEEPER! (everybody laughs hilariously)

ALADDIN: O.k., I've got one for YOU! What is a ghost's favourite desert?

MAUDIE M: I don't know.

PHINEAS F: What is a ghost's favourite desert?

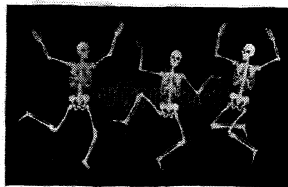
ALADDIN: (to audience) BOOBERRY PIE! (everybody laughs hilariously)

EVERYBODY: Hurray! Hurray! Hurray for Aladdin!

CALEC C: Are you ready to try and rescue the golden sword Aladdin?

PHINEAS F: Remember, the only person who will be able to rescue Excalibur the golden sword must have the fire of a dragon, the sting of a bee, the kindness of a teddy bear and the courage of a lion.

ALADDIN: I don't know if I'm that person, but I will do my very best.



(all the creatures gather around the sword, leaving plenty of room so the audience has a very clear view of Aladdin as he attempts to pull out the sword. Aladdin rather tentatively walks towards the sword. He looks around it, and then stands in front of the handle).

MAUDIE M: Are you ready?

DAPHNE D: Are you steady?

PRISCILLA P: GO!

(Aladdin takes hold of the sword with both hands. There is a little resistance as he pulls and tugs, but then the sword suddenly comes free and with a cry of triumph Aladdin holds it aloft with both hands).

EVERYBODY: Hurray, hurray, Aladdin's done it, Aladdin has rescued Excalibur, the golden sword. Well done, Aladdin!

(they parade happily around, Aladdin holding the sword aloft with both hands. As they parade around, Aladdin will end up towards SR, but facing centre stage. The 'creatures' will be towards the rear of the stage, facing the audience. There will be a clear pathway through to SR and SL entrances).

(thunder clap and/or cymbals, light flashes/ lights go out for a few seconds and Brazzadin enters from SL)

BRAZZADIN: FREEZE!

(everybody stays in position and freezes, Aladdin still holding the sword aloft with both hands)

(to audience) You think Aladdin has got the sword, but that was all part of my evil plan. I let Aladdin rescue the sword so that I can steal it from him, because that's why they call me, The Evil Magician, Brazzadin! Watch me steal the sword from Aladdin!

(as he attempts to steal the sword, the 'creatures' start to come to life, but stay in position, miming fear, consternation, etc).

(Aladdin also comes to life, and still holding the sword aloft, he and Brazzadin grapple for the sword, swaying left and then right and then left again etc.)

(finally Brazzadin wrests the sword from Aladdin's hands and with a great cry of triumph, he holds the sword aloft above Aladdin).

(Aladdin frantically bends away from him, desperately trying to shield his face with his hand).

BRAZZADIN: I got the sword, I got the sword, and you haven't!

(a clap of thunder/ a flash of (yellow?) light. Brazzadin stands rigid, the golden sword still held high above his head with both hands, ready to strike Aladdin).

WIDOW T-J: (from offstage) BRAZZADIN!!

BRAZZADIN: (shuts in terror) MUMMY!)

WIDOW T-J: (entering from SR) Brazzadin Twankey – what are you doing to your little brother?!

BRAZZADIN: (sniffing or a few sobs) Nothing, mummy.

ALADDIN: He's picking on me!

BRAZZADIN: He started it!

ALADDIN: He's trying to steal my golden sword!

BRAZZADIN: I got it first!

WIDOW T-J: Stop picking on your little brother and give him his silly sword.

(Brazzadin gives him the sword and starts to wail).

Oh stop sniffing and blow your nose.

(blows his nose loudly on his sleeve –blow 'raspberry' to simulate the blow)

And look at your grubby face.

(takes out a very large, grubby, holey, rag from her pocket , gives a big (pretend!) spit on it and holding the back of his head with left hand, rubs his face vigorously with her right hand.

BRAZZADIN: (wriggling and protesting) Urggh! Urggh! Urrgh! You're hurting me!

WIDOW T-J: (holds his nose with left hand, right hand with dirty cloth holding his lower jaw open). Did you brush your teeth this morning? Disgraceful, must be 10 centimetres of green mould in there, and goodness knows what those hairy things are crawling around inside. Which reminds me, did you get wormed this week?

BRAZZADIN: Yes, mummy.

WIDOW T-J: And I told you to put away your toys and clean your bedroom before you went out to play and mess about with your evil, magic spells. (she can put rag back in her pocket).

BRAZZADIN: Yes, mummy.

WIDOW T-J: You'd better finish your homework, too. You know your new daddy, the Emperor, won't let you have the keys to the royal car unless you bring your grades up to a D average. I don't know what is to become of you Brazzadin. What you need is a good woman to take you in hand.

(Scabies Salmonella (skeleton) enters unobtrusively SL).

What about that one over there? She doesn't look too decrepit as far as skeletons go.
Hey you!

SCABIES S: Who me? (pointing at herself)

WIDOW T/J: Yes, you, the old bony one that looks like a wizened turnip. Come over here and let me take a look at you.

(Scabies comes over to her and Widow T/J opens her mouth with both hands, turns her head this way and that and almost with her head in Scabies' mouth, inspects her teeth as one would inspect a horse).

Hmmm, she looks a bit long in the tooth. How old are you?

SCABIES S: I'll be two hundred and sixty-six and three quarters next Tuesday.

WIDOW T/J: I suppose you're wearing quite well, considering.

(she turns her round, inspecting and poking her, lifting up an arm and smelling her).

She's certainly not much to look at, rather a scraggy old thing, but at least she won't cost you much in food. What's your name?

SCABIES S: Scabies Salmonella.

WIDOW T: Brazzadin, come over here, I've got one for you. (Brazzadin goes all shy and coy and giggling as he shuffles over next to his mother). Don't just stand there, I can't waste all day. (she pulls off a huge ring from her right hand, 'spits' on it and rubs it shiny with her dirty grey handkerchief) Give her this and hurry up, I've got dinner to cook and anyway I need some grandchildren. With her looks and your brains you should have exceptional children.

BRAZZADIN: (he takes the ring from his mother, going all shy and giggling again as he shuffles over to Scabies. Cast members help him get down on one knee, if this would cause physical difficulty he can remain standing). You wanna do it or not?

SCABIES S: Well, I don't know, a young girl like me can't be rushed, especially with all the ghouls and ghosties I've got chasing after me. I've got to give it a lot of thought. (she snatches the ring from his hand, inspects it all over, then gives it a big bite to test if the 'diamond' is real. She then puts the 'ring' on her finger and waves it aloft for everyone to see) O.k., I've thought.....let's do it!!

Cast members help Brazzadin to his feet and everyone claps enthusiastically).

MUSIC # 25 "Let's Do It"

SCABIES S: Birds do it, bees do it,
Even educated fleas do it
Let's do it, let's fall in love.

BRAZZADIN: Rats do it, bats do it
Even sophisticated cats do it,
Let' do it, let's fall in love.



EVERYBODY: Frogs do it, toads do it
Even wriggling worms do it,
Let's do it, let's fall in love.

Moles do it, voles do it,
Even hedgehogs creeping round at night do it,
Let's do it, let's fall in love.

WIDOW T/J: That's enough singing, let's go home.

ALADDIN: I can't go home, the Emperor has banished me from the kingdom.

WIDOW T/J: Oh don't take any notice of Eggbert, he's just so full of hot air he sometimes bursts like a balloon. 'Eggy' I tell him, 'you shouldn't get worked up, it isn't good for your blood pressure.' Since I let him marry me (holds her hand up high and shows a big ring to audience) and move us all into the Palace, he's become much better behaved and he's forgiven you and forgotten all about it – well, more or less. He's waiting outside, I'll call him in and make him tell you himself. Eggbert! Eggbert, get yourself in here and be nice to Aladdin!

(the Emperor reluctantly shuffles slowly into the cave from SR and stands near to Widow T/J).

WIDOW T/J: Come here Eggbert and make nice nice to Laddykins. (she pushes him towards Aladdin).

EMPEROR: (mumbles loudly) Eerh, yrgh, igh, ech, ergh.

(he turns tail and starts to try to run away towards SR, but as he passes her, she grabs hold of his belt, or waistband, or whatever is available so that he is still working his elbows backwards and forwards and his legs are still running, but he isn't getting anywhere).

WIDOW T/J: Tell Aladdin you're sorry you banished him from the kingdom.

EMPEROR: (grumpily) Eerh, yrgh, igh, ech, ergh. She gives him a big prod with her elbow
Owch! What she said.

WIDOW T/J: Tell Aladdin you want him to come home.

EMPEROR: (grumpily) Eerh, yrgh, igh, ech, ergh. (she gives him a big prod with her elbow)
Owch! What she said.

WIDOW T/J: Tell Aladdin how he'll be the son you never had.

EMPEROR: (wailing as though in pain) WHAH!

WIDOW T/J Eggbert!

EMPEROR: (between sobs) What (sob) she (sob) said.

ALADDIN: Oh, daddy! (stretches out both arms to him) Daddy, shall we hug?

EMPEROR: (wailing as though in pain) WHAH!

WIDOW T/J: (to audience) Well, maybe that's a step too far! Just give him his silly sword and we can all go home.

(Aladdin gives him the sword which he accepts rather ungracefully and then puts it against his shoulder carrying it rifle style).

ALADDIN: Can I bring all my friends? (gesturing towards the 'creatures')

WIDOW T/J: Why not, they'll make cheap bridesmaids.

(Puffley and Leopold, Bizzy Lizzi and Teddy Bear hasten in from SR)

LEOPOLD: Wait for us!

TEDDY BEAR: We're coming too!

PUFFLEY: Don't go without us!

BIZZY L: Me too!

(a little clash of cymbals and blue light)

BLUE G: (stumbles in from SR) I don't suppose I can come home with you. I shall be so lonely without you. (little sob) You don't need me any more (gives a little sob).

ALADDIN: (to audience) What do you think, should we take the Blue Genie home with us? Yes or no? (cups hand to ear). I can't hear you, shout loudly, should we take the Blue Genie home with us? Yes or no? (cups hand to ear).

EVERYBODY: Yes!

Silly Blue Genie, of course we all want you to come home with us, what would I do without my best friend?

(Blue G, very shy, but so happy, jumps up and down in pleasure)

MUSIC # 2♩ "Coming Home Tonight"

ALADDIN: I've been stuck in motion
Moving too fast
Tryna catch a moment but it slips through my hands
All I see are long days and dark nights
I'm lost without her, but I'm on my way, so hold tight.

EVERYBODY: He's coming home tonight
Meet him in the valley where the kids collide into the morning,
Oh my gosh, his town is coming alive
He's coming home tonight, I know you're ready for the sparks to fly
Into the morning
Oh my Gosh, his town is coming alive
'Cause he's coming home tonight,
'Cause he's coming home tonight.

ALADDIN: Don't wanna spend my whole life catching my breath
'Cause I've been round and round
And I've got nothing left
There's nothing like a sunset skyline
To let you know you're almost home
So breath in and hold tight.



(during the next repeated verse they exit SR, everyone in couples except for Aladdin and the Blue Genie. As they slowly exit they beckon the audience to come with them. The curtain starts to slowly close).

EVERYBODY: He's coming home tonight
Meet him in the valley where the kids collide into the morning.
Oh my gosh, his town is coming alive
He's coming home tonight, I know you're ready for the sparks to fly
Into the morning
Oh my gosh, his town is coming alive
'Cause he's coming home tonight,
'Cause he's coming home tonight.

— Curtain closed —

MUSIC # 27 "1960s Chinese Pop Record"

ACT II

Scene 2

The scene is the Emperor's Palace – The Ceremony For Creating a Knight.
Princess J., Columbine and Willie W. are seated SL, Brazzadine and Scabies S. are sitting or standing behind them.

There are 2 empty 'Royal' chairs SR.

The 'creatures' will be at rear and/or sides of stage, keeping entrances clear.

Blue G. can be SL, carrying the sword at his side.

The Herald enters from SL and always addresses the audience.

HERALD: Silence for his Imperial Majesty, Grand Emperor Eggbert En-Jie Jingping, Grand Ruler of Peking in China and all its surrounding districts, and for his beautiful.....well, his wife, The Imperial Empress Lady Letitia Twankey-Jingping.

(There is a commotion offstage, some banging and scraping and knocking and the Emperor wailing and saying "No! No!, Don' make me, lemme go, no fair, shan' do it" etc).

(Widow T/J enters backwards from SR dragging the Emperor by the rear of his waistband/belt of his pants. He is waving his arms and legs (as far as possible) She manages to get him to his seat, turns him around, and by putting both hands on his shoulders manages to push him to sit down. She then sits to the right of him).

WIDOW T/J: Phew! That was a lot easier than I thought it was going to be!

HERALD: Their Imperial Majesties now call Aladdin Twankey to come before this Court and Company.

(Aladdin enters from SL and comes before the Emperor. During the ceremony he can either stand or kneel on footstool).

Aladdin Abernathy Twankey, have you undertaken to accept the Accolade of Knighthood your mum is making the Emperor give you?

ALADDIN: I have.

EMPEROR: Well, ain't that a pure delight!

HERALD: Who speaks for the candidate?

(Willie and Columbine jump up and hurry towards the Emperor, Willie yelling.....

WILLIE W: Me! Me! I vouch Aladdin's got integrity – well, I don't know what integrity means, but if he hasn't got integrity, I'm sure he'll buy some from Tesco.

COLUMBINE: I vouch for Aladdin's bravery. I've seen him running around swatting flies with never a thought for his own safety.

WILLIE W: And I vouch for Aladdin's wisdom. I say to him, "you're so stupid you don't what day of the week it is" and he says, "yes I do, it's November" so you can see he has wisdom.

COLUMBINE: And he's just oozing kindness. Why, if someone fell down in a dead faint in front of him, he'd be careful not to step on their bodies as he walked over them.

(WILLIE W. and COLUMBINE join the 'creatures')

HERALD: I now call upon Companions of The Order of Chivalry to come before the Court and Company.

(Puffley, Leopold, Bizzy L., Teddy, enter in single file from SL and stand before The Emperor behind Aladdin. As each one finishes, they join the other cast members, being careful not to block entrances.

HERALD: What say you?

PUFFLEY: (bows to Emperor) I vouch Aladdin has fire in his heart, why he's so ambitious he wants to set the world on fire. I've heard him look at the Emperor and say "I'd like to set that old devil on fire!"

EMPEROR: Wah! (struggles to stand) I'll break his neck! (Widow T/J pulls him back down).

LEOPOLD: (bows to Emperor) (I vouch Aladdin is just as brave as I am. The only things he is scared of are rats, bats, snakes, beetles, bees, alligators, scorpions, and creepy things that go round in the night.

BIZZY L: (bows to Emperor) I vouch for Aladdin's sweet purity. You can tell he only thinks pure thoughts about everyone, well, every one except Princess Jasmine, you can tell his thoughts are pretty impure about her!

EMPEROR: Wah! (struggles to stand) I'll break his neck! (Widow T/J pulls him back down).

TEDDY B: (bows to Emperor) I vouch for Aladdin's honesty. If he sees 20P on the floor, he won't pick it up unless it's at least £1.



HERALD: Bring in the Royal Accoutrements!

(Indry wrkr, Primrose, enters SL carrying two tin bowls containing a pair of men's socks, and a pair of underpants. She trips and drops the bowls and the contents fall out. She hastens to try to pick everything up, dropping them again in her confusion, any cast member can try to help her, and she becomes flustered and bumping into people.

PRIMROSE: (very tearful and agitated) I'm sorry Empress Lady Twankey Jingping, I didn't mean to, I get so flustered, I won't do it again, I'll try harder.

WIDOW T/J: Foolish girl. (to audience) Not to worry, I'm planning to sack her at the end of the pantomime.

(Primrose stands at the Emperor's left side. She hands the Emperor the tin bowl with the socks in them. The Emperor takes out the socks, which are large and black and dirty, and shoves the bowl back at her. She struggles to manage to take the bowl without dropping anything.

EMPEROR: Accept these Royal socks first worn by my great grandfather every day of his life and passed down through the generations. Now you too will have the honour of wearing them seven days a week, fifty-two weeks of the year for the rest of your life.

(he shoves the socks at Aladdin's nose, and Aladdin starts coughing and choking from the smell)

ALADDIN: I can't tell you what I think of these Royal socks!

(Primrose hands the Emperor the tin bowl with the underpants in them. The Emperor takes out the underpants, which are large and grey and dirty and holey, and shoves the bowl back at her. She struggles to manage to take the bowl without dropping anything).

EMPEROR: Accept the Royal underpants, first worn by my great grandfather every day of his life and passed down through the generations. Now you, too, will have the honour of wearing them 7 days a week, fifty-two weeks a year for the rest of your life.

(he shoves the underpants at Aladdin's nose, and Aladdin starts coughing and choking from the smell).

ALADDIN: I can't tell you what I think of these Royal underpants!

EMPEROR: And now I remove the Royal Scarf from around my Royal neck and place it around yours.

He places it over Aladdin's head and round his neck with both hands. With his left hand he takes the scarf end on Aladdin's left side pulling it across Aladdin's right side. With his right hand he takes the scarf end on Aladdin's right side pulling it across Aladdin's left side, thus choking him! Aladdin turns his face to the audience so they see and hear him choking).

ALADDIN: (gasping and spluttering) Urgh! Urgh! (etc.)

WIDOW T/J: Now, Eggy, stop choking Laddykins, it's about time you put the golden sword on his shoulder.

EMPEROR: I know where I'd like to put the golden sword!

WIDOW T/J: Eggbert, not in front of the children!

EMPEROR: Bring me the golden sword, Excalibur!
(He finally lets go of the scarf – Aladdin has been choking all this time).
(Primrose exits. Blue Genie comes to the left side of the Emperor).
Do you stand before this Court and freely admit all your impure thoughts?

ALADDIN: I do.

EMPEROR: Go on then, admit them!

ALADDIN: Well, I'd impurely like to punch you in the nose!

EMPEROR: WAH! I'll break his neck!

WIDOW T/J: Ooh, you are a naughty little boy Laddykins, be nice to your future father-in-law.

EMPEROR: (groans) Do you swear you will honour and defend the kingdom?

ALADDIN: I sure do.

WIDOW T/J: Do you swear you will honour and defend all young, pretty ladies like myself?

ALADDIN: I can hardly wait.

EMPEROR: (grumpily) Hand me the golden sword, Excalibur. (he takes the sword from Blue G. and places it on Aladdin's right shoulder. I dub you a Knight of the Realm and make you Prince of Exmouth (or local town) and all its surrounding districts, including the Strand (local landmark) and Magnolia Centre.

WIDOW T/J: Don't forget the Clock Tower (local landmark) and the library!

EMPEROR: Not the library, don't make me give him the library!

WIDOW T/J: Give it to him!

EMPEROR: (grumpily) What she said. I dub you once for integrity. (taps him on his left shoulder) I dub you twice for honesty. (taps him on his right shoulder).

EMPEROR: (Widow T/J happens to look away. The Emperor lifts his sword aloft and is just about to make a downward swing to behead Aladdin). Off with his head!

WIDOW T/J Eggbert! Bravery!

EMPEROR: Yes, well as I was saying, I dub you three times for.....what she said. (taps him on his left shoulder). Rise, Sir Aladdin Abernathy Twankey. (he extends his left hand, if sword is in his right hand) You may kiss my hand.

ALADDIN: Must I? It doesn't look any too clean. Oh well..... (bows and kisses his hand).

PRINCESS J. (Princess Jasmine stands up, extends both her arms. Aladdin! (she starts to run – with little steps towards Aladdin.

ALADDIN: (turns, extends both his arms) Jasmine! (As he just starts to run The Emperor pokes him in the buttocks with the sword, OWCH! OOH! OWCH! (making him run, stumbling past her right out of SL exit).

Jasmine, meanwhile, with her outstretched arms is still running towards SR. Widow T/J is going towards her with outstretched arms and Jasmine is forced into a hug with her instead of Aladdin. (after the hug.....)

WIDOW T/J: You come with me, dearie, it's bad luck for the groom to see the bride before the wedding. Mind you, some men think it's bad luck to see the bride after the wedding! We wouldn't want Laddykins to get another look at you and change his mind, would we?! (taking her chin in one hand and turning her face from side to side) Pity we haven't got time for a nose job. Never mind, I'll slap some big blobs of my make-up all over you and people will hardly notice! I'll have to give you some of my beauty tips.

(she's critically inspecting her face as she speaks). When I've finished, you'll look nearly as gorgeous as me! It's going to be a big job and we shouldn't expect too much, I don't have much to work with, but I'll do my best. (she gives a big sad sigh) Well, if you haven't been blessed with my good looks, at least you are soon going to be blessed with (to audience) me as a mother-in-law!! You couldn't wish for anything more than that, you lucky girl!

PRINCESS J: (adoringly) Oh, Widow Lady Twankey Jingping, I don't know what I've ever done to deserve a mother-in-law like you!

Widow T/J: (takes Princess J by her left elbow and shoves her toward SR exit, but turns round and says over her left shoulder) Come on ladies, let's leave Aladdin to his Bachelor Party.

(all females exit SR, Aladdin returns from SL. Everybody gathers round congratulating Aladdin, then Aladdin comes to the front of the stage, while all males congregate to the rear of the stage, facing the audience).

(while he is speaking, cast members can remove the chairs to the sides out of the way).

ALADDIN: Now I have been Knighted, I will be able to marry the beautiful Princess Jasmine, but first I would like to spend my last few minutes of freedom having a Bachelor Party . Would you like to join me? I would like to invite all the children and all the mums and dads to come and have a good time. (he beckons the audience to come with him and goes to the rear of the stage, and faces the audience. (The Emperor should stand close behind him).

M U S I C 28 "Can Can" Music

Puffley and Bizzie Lizzie enter SR. They should be carrying rectangular pieces of light fabric, the ends in both hands, and be approx the size or a little larger than a dish towel. These will be twirled in semi circular movements from side to side to mimic the movements that would be made if they were wearing multi layered 'can can' skirts (unless you want them to wear same!)

They trot in time to the music to the front of the stage, and do a series of can can kicks, then, turning their backs to the audience, bend down and wiggle their posteriors at the audience, maybe straighten up and do a couple of turns, all the while twirling their fabric, then facing the audience, maybe straighten up and do a couple of turns, all the while twirling their fabric, then, facing the audience, bend down to wiggle their posteriors at the cast members).

During this time, cast is oohing and aahing their appreciation and twirling their hands in semi circular movements. Aladdin will do same, still holding the underpants and socks – or he can pass some of the same to someone else to twirl as well.

Soon after they enter the stage, the Emperor becomes very excited, his mouth hangs open, he's panting and his tongue is hanging out (dirty old man!) He snatches the scarf back from Aladdin's neck and uses it to twirl like the Can Can dancers. He comes between them at the front of the stage and does the Can Can with them!

The music suddenly stops. Simultaneously, off stage comes the voice.....

WIDOW T/J: EGGBERT!

(as Widow T/J enters SR The Emperor panics and rushes to hide behind Aladdin. While hidden, he should surreptitiously tie the scarf around his neck and knot it) Puffley and Bizzie L. Scuttle off SL).

EGGBERT! Where are you? I know you're hiding somewhere, you come home this minute! (she exits SL still looking for him).

(everybody laughs)



MUSIC # 29 "The Stripper"

Maudie M., Daphne D. and Priscilla P. Enter SR. They should have sheets draped around them (probably single size bed sheets) covering their back and being held both sides crossed over their front.

They walk across the stage in time to the music, with a lot of shoulder movement backwards and forwards to represent 'sexy' movements. When they walk across the stage from SR towards SL they should open the sheet wide with their left hands, while keeping the sheet still across their body with their right hand, giving the impression they are seductively hiding their 'nudity' from the audience.

When walking in the opposite direction they do the same with different hands.

They can also, keeping time to the music, turn their backs to the audience and open wide the sheet with both hands as though they are showing 'full nudity' to the cast members.

During this time, cast is oohing and aahing, maybe even wolf whistling their appreciation, particularly when they are shown 'full nudity'

Soon after they enter the stage, the Emperor becomes very excited, his mouth opens, he's panting and his tongue is hanging out (dirty old man!) As they continue to dance he comes out mid stage, between the cast members and Maudie etc., and in time to the music he starts to strip (suggest googling "Full Monty You Can Leave Your Hat On YouTube for a little movement inspiration). He takes off his outer tunic (or whatever he's wearing) in time to the music, and then swings it around his head and throws it backwards for a cast member to pick up. He then starts to unbutton (or undo) whatever type of shirt he is wearing. He takes that off and swings it around his head and throws it backwards for a cast member to pick up. He then unbuttons (or undoes) his trousers and starts to pull them down.....!

(The music suddenly stops and the Emperor suddenly finds Widow T/J right next to him! He had not seen her enter from SR and creep up on him!)

EMOEROR: (in sheer terror) WAAAHH!

WIDOW T/J EGGBERT! You get home with me this minute! You bad boy! Just wait 'till I get you home! No dinner for you tonight! Etc., etc.

(she drags him off SR by his scarf, he stumbles off behind her, both hands trying to keep his trousers up).

(everybody laughs).



MUSIC # 30 "Get Me To The Church On Time"

(Aladdin and cast members start to come forwards)

ALADDIN: I'm getting married in the morning
Ding dong the bells are going to chime
Come see my wedding
That's where I'm heading
But get me to the church on time.

EVERYBODY: He's gotta be there in the morning
Spruced up and looking in his prime,
Girls come and kiss him
Show how you'll miss him
But get him to the church on time.

If he is dancing
Roll up the floor
If he is whistling
Throw him out the door
For he's getting married in the morning
Ding dong the bells are going to chime
Come see his wedding (curtain starts to close)
That's where he's heading
But get him to the church on time.

PLEASE, PLEASE, GET HIM TO THE CHURCH ON TIME!

Curtain Closed



MUSIC # 31 Beautiful Chinese Music/Chinese New Year Instrumental
Traditional Chinese Music

ACT II

Scene 3

The music can continue while the Palace is being decorated for a traditional Chinese wedding by stagehands wearing their regular clothes and/or actors. (for set ideas google "Our Traditional Chinese Wedding – full version." This is the panto's 'glamour' scene and should be decorated as well as facilities allow. There should be a table at rear of stage with a red/gold cloth. SR of table should be two chairs for The Emperor & Widow T/J.

As The Herald enters from SL the music quiets and stops as he starts to speak.

HERALD: (to audience) Good evening (afternoon) boys and girls, ladies and gentlemen. We are gathered here today to witness the wedding between Sir Aladdin Abernathy Twankey to Princess Jasmine Juniper Jinping. I have been informed that we have with us here today some visitors from Exmouth, Budleigh Salterton and Exeter (name local areas) who have travelled all the way from England to China to attend this Chinese Wedding Ceremony. Would those visitors please raise their hands.....thank you, we are very pleased you have come and welcome you all. In honour of your visit, I will attempt to conduct the Ceremony in English and explain our ancient Chinese customs and rituals as we proceed. (he will always address the audience)

(Aladdin enters SL with Blue Genie (carrying small bouquet of red flowers, Brazzadin, Willie Washee (carrying a red envelope). Phineas F., Caleb C., Stanley S., carrying small pieces of cut-up newspaper pieces to represent Chinese money, Leopold and Teddy.

HERALD: Chinese tradition says the groom and his attendants must fetch the bride from her father's house and bring her to the wedding.

(Aladdin and attendants knock at the 'door' SR (big bangs, knocks, etc.,) "we've come to escort the bride, why can't we come in, let us in," etc., etc. (they then go into huddle together wondering what to do next)

ALADDIN: (to Herald) What are we going to do? I've got to escort Princess Jasmine to the wedding, but the bridesmaids won't let us come in!

HERALD: The door games must now commence! The door games originated from ancient Chinese practices that imply the bride is a prized daughter and her family do not want to marry her off easily, therefore, a man worthy of her must pass certain tests, represented by 'door games'

(Columbine enters from SR with Puffley, Bizzy L. (who carries a broom) Maudie M., Daphne D. Priscilla P.)

COLUMBINE: Pay us money or you don't get in.

BRIDESMAIDS: Give us some money, show us the money, we want money, etc., etc.

(Willie W. Presents the envelope to Phineas F., Caleb C., and Stanley S., and they put in their money, and he gives the envelope to Columbine. She hands out some of the money into the hands, they begin counting it out loud, "10, 12, 13" etc. they give the money back to her, she stuffs the money back in the envelope, gives it to a bridesmaid to get rid of SR entrance).

COLUMBINE: Not enough money! you must go through more tests to prove your love.
(bridesmaids all nod and mutter their agreement)

PUFFLEY: Make him get spanked as he goes through the arches!

(3 attendants face audience, 3 have their backs to the audience, they hold hands, with arms held high. As Aladdin goes through each arch, he is spanked (not hard please!) but with each spank Aladdin gives a great cry 'ouch!', after the spank, the pair of arches run to the end of the line to continue the game (maybe about 3 times?) (bridesmaids laugh throughout the test) A little music (any reprised, would not go amiss).

ALADDIN: (rubbing his buttocks) Ow, ow ow, am I sore! Have I passed the test!

COLUMBINE: No, not good enough, you failed the test!

BIZZY L: You must prove your love by doing the limbo test three times. (she passes the broom to Blue Genie and Willie W) (holding it only low enough that Aladdin can go under, and any attendants can help hold him up) As he is doing the test the bridesmaids chant limbo! limbo! limbo! A little music (any reprised) would not go amiss.

ALADDIN: (rubbing his back) Oh, my aching back. Have I passed the test?

(Ancient Chinese tradition allows for up to 14 'tests' so if you can think up any more, be my guest!)

COLUMBINE: You have passed the tests of love and you may present your bouquet to the bride.
(Aladdin takes the bouquet from Blue Genie and they exit SR following the bridesmaids.)

HERALD: I have the great honour of presenting the Grand Emperor Eggbert En-Jie Jingping and his beautiful wife, The Grand Empress Lady Letitia Twankey Jingping.

Widow T/J enters backwards from SL dragging the Emperor by the rear waistband of his pants. He is waving his arms and waving his legs (as far as possible) (he's saying, don wanna, can't make me, lemme go etc.) She finally manages to get him to his seat, turns him around, pushes him down by his shoulders)

WIDOW T/J: Phew! That was a lot easier than I thought it was going to be!

MUSIC # 32 Chinese Music Instrumental – Chinese Festival

Ideally the procession will proceed through the auditorium beginning auditorium R. If facilities do not allow, then the 'procession' will be a simpler affair, actors entering SR and going to their respective places. In that case, please ignore my procession instructions.

From auditorium SR enter Stanley S., Caleb C., Phineas F., Teddy, Leopold, Willie W., (carrying the golden sword like a rifle), Brazzadin, Blue G., (carrying the lamp). Aladdin, Princess J. (wearing red veil, over her eyes if considered safe enough for her to see), Columbine, carrying the red stick, Puffley, Bizzy L., Maudie M., Daphne D., Priscilla P., Scabies S., Lndry wkr Primrose, carrying a tin bowl.

HERALD: (when they get to centre aisle – the music should stop) One moment please, ancient Chinese custom dictates the groom must prove his physical strength by carrying the bride on his back to the Wedding Ceremony.

(Princess J. Places her hands on Aladdin's shoulders and 'assisted' by Columbine and Puffley (if there's room) makes feeble attempts to hop on to Aladdin's back. Ineptly 'assisted' by Willie W. (watch where the sword goes! Use one hand only) and Brazzadin, Aladdin staggers and 'sinks to his knees' under the 'weight').

ALADDIN: She's too fát!

(gasp from everybody)

HERALD: I wouldn't like to be Aladdin when she gets him home tonight!

(Princess J. Puts her hands on Aladdin's shoulders, and they proceed).

Oh well, I guess that's close enough. (music starts again).

They reach the stage and get into position. Aladdin in front of, but SI side of table. Princess J SR, Willie W., Columbine (after pausing and putting the veil over Princess J's eyes if necessary) Primrose in a line SR. Brazzadin and Scabies side by side and downstage and to the side of Aladdin with backs to audience.) The remainder where space permits.

HERALD: The bride should come into position. (she comes in front of but SR of table). Pay your respects to the visitors who have come from England.

(Facing the audience, Princess J and Aladdin open wide their arms, then bring their arms aloft, then bring their arms down and give a deep bow to the audience.

Pay your respects to each other (they face each other and repeat).

Pay your respects to the Emperor and Empress. (they turn towards them and repeat).

Face your visitors. No longer adhering to our ancient custom of the bride's parents choosing the bridegroom you must be here of your own free will having chosen each other and have no objection to this marriage.

ALADDIN: I have no objections to this marriage.
PRINCESS J: I have no objections to this marriage.
HERALD: Does any person here have objections to this marriage?
EMPEROR: (jumps up) WAAH! He's having my baby!
WIDOW TJ: Sit down, Eggbert!
EVERYBODY: Sit down, Eggbert!
MUSIC # 33 "Sit Down, You're Rocking The Boat"

EVERYBODY: For the people all said
(except Sit down, sit down you're rockin' the boat,
Emperor) And the people all said
Sit down, sit down you're rockin' the boat!

And the devil will drag you under
By the ragged ends of your satin scarf,
Sit down, sit down,
Sit down, you're rockin' the boat!

For the people all said
Sit down, sit down you're rockin' the boat!
And the people all said
Sit down, sit down you're rockin' the boat!

Sit down, sit down, sit down, sit down,
Sit down, you're rockin' the boat!!!!

(And the Emperor reluctantly sits down)

HERALD: Ancient Chinese tradition dictates the bride must bring something red, something gold, something unique, something old.

PRINCESS J: For something red, I bring the red veil-lifting stick. (Columbine places stick on table.
For something gold, I bring the golden sword, Excalibur. (Willie W. places sword on table).
For something unique, I bring the magic lamp. (Blue G. places lamp on table).

For something old, I bring an old tin bowl. (Primrose takes a step and trips, dropping the bowl(s). She becomes more and more flustered, bumping into people trying to help).



PRIMROSE: (very tearful and agitated) I'm sorry Grand Empress Lady Letitia Twankey Jngping, I didn't mean to, I get so flustered, I won't do it again, I'll try harder.

WIDOW T/J: Foolish girl (to audience) Not to worry, I'm planning to sack her at the end of the pantomime.

Primrose gives a little sob and snuffle and runs, getting now or when she surreptitiously can, to the rear of the stage behind other cast members).

HERALD: In honour of ancient times when the groom saw the bride's face for the very first time, we shall let Aladdin take the veil-lifting stick to take a peek at her face.

(the following is done with everybody knowing it is now done just for fun so everybody laughs at Aladdin's performance).

Aladdin takes the veil-lifting stick from the table, lifts one side of the veil, peeks underneath, recoils in horror as he pretends to be horrified. "urrgh, yuck, horrible" etc., trying not to laugh. Everybody is laughing.

Lifts the other side, recoils with horror, but can't stop laughing.

Starts to lift the first side again, but finishes by he and Princess J. lifting the veil so her face can now be seen, and he gasps with pleasure at her beauty.

(Willie W. Has exited SR and now brings in a tray with a red pouch/bag and a large pair of scissors).

HERALD: We shall now commence the hair cutting ceremony. The bride will now cut a strand of the groom's hair.

(She puts her bouquet on the tray, takes the scissors, cuts and keeps a strand of his hair and gives Aladdin the scissors).

The groom will now cut a strand of the bride's hair.

(he cuts a strand of her hair, gives her back the scissors and she gives him the strand of his hair. She puts the scissors on the tray and takes the red pouch and opens it.

The groom will now tie the hairs together, symbolising you are as one and will be as one forever.

(Aladdin ties the two strands together and puts them in the red pouch, placing it on the tray).

(Princess J. Takes back her bouquet and Willie W. exits with the tray SR and then returns with the tray which has four little cups on it).

HERALD: The proceedings will now end with the tea ceremony.

(Bride and groom are each offered a cup. They face each other, clink cups three times and drink the tea, replacing cups on the tray

The Emperor and Empress will now be offered the tea.

(Aladdin takes a cup and stands in front of the Emperor. Princess J. Takes a cup and stands in front of Widow T/J).

HERALD: Proceed with thanks to the Emperor.

ALADDIN: I thank you for having such a beautiful daughter, I can hardly keep my hands off her.

EMPEROR: (tries to jump up, but is restrained by Widow T/J) I'll break his neck!

(Aladdin hands the Emperor a cup, Princess J. Hands Widow T/J a cup. They drink, hand back the cups, which are put back on the tray (Willie exits SR with them and then returns to his position SR). Aladdin & Princess J. go back and stand in front of the table, backs to the audience).

HERALD: Please stand together and face your audience . Boys and girls, mums and dads, the ancient Chinese Wedding Ceremony now completed, I present to you Sir Aladdin Abernathy Twankey and his beautiful new bride, Princess Jasmine Juniper Twankey . (they bow to the audience). You may now throw the bouquet. Ancient Chinese tradition says that whoever catches the bouquet will be the next one to marry. Let us see who that will be.

Aladdin & Princess J. turn their backs to the audience. Everybody gets a little excited, a little jockeying for positions as they raise their hands to try to catch the bouquet. The bouquet is thrown and is caught by Brazzadin! As the bouquet is caught he turns to face the audience, beaming with pleasure, perhaps jumping a little with delight. Scabies S. Goes all shy and giggly. They hold hands.

EVERYBODY: Hurrah for Brazzadin! You're next Brazzadin! Etc. etc.

(Everybody moves into a semi circle close to the stage edges (someone could remove the chairs). Primrose is at the rear, hiding behind others. Blue G. comes to the front of the stage and addresses the audience)

BLUE G. (Boys and girls, mums and dads, your pantomime has almost ended. Aladdin is loved by the beautiful Princess Jasmine. Willie Washee is loved by the lovely handmaiden Columbine, Grand Emperor Egbert En-jie Jingping is loved by the beau....well, anyway, he is loved by the Grand Empress Lady Letitia Twankey Jingping, even Brazzadin is loved by Scabies Salmonella. In fact everybody is loved by someone. Well, everybody except, (he now starts to sob, pulls out a handkerchief from his tunic and blows his nose (raspberry) loudly). I'm sorry I got upset everybody, it's just that there's never anybody in any pantomime who loves the Genie. (another sob, another nose blow) I'm sorry, it's just I get so lonely sometimes, I just wish there was someone who loved me, but who could love a silly old Genie like me? I'm just a silly fool.

MUSIC # 34 Don't Laugh At Me 'Cause I'm A Fool

I'm not good looking,
I'm not too smart
I may be foolish but I've got a heart.

I love the flowers
I love the sun,
But when I try to love the girl
They laugh at me and run.

I know it's true, yes I'm a fool
No one seems to care
I'd give the world to share my life with someone
Who really loves me.

I see them all falling in love,
But my lucky star hides up above.
Some day maybe my star will shine on me.
Don't laugh at me 'cause I'm a fool.



(gives another little sob and wipes his eyes with his handkerchief). I don't suppose I will ever find anyone who could love me, but boys and girls, mums and dads, will you look and see if you could find someone who could love me? If you ever find someone, will you just point and say "There she is!" Can you do that boys and girls, mums and dads, if you ever find someone who could love me, will you just point and say "There she is!"

(almost at the end of his speech, Primrose starts to come forward very shyly. She raises one arm and hesitantly comes forward towards the right side of Blue G)

EVERYBODY (pointing and encouraging audience) There she is!

BLUE G. (looks back to the left of him) You must be mistaken, I can't see anyone!

(Primrose raises one arm again and comes forward a little more on the left side of Blue G.

EVERYBODY: (pointing and encouraging audience) There she is!

BLUE G: looks back to the right of him) You must be mistaken, I can't see anyone!

(Primrose raises arm again comes forward a little more on right side of Blue G).

EVERYBODY: (pointing) There she is!

BLUE G: (looks back to the left of him) You must be mistaken, I can't see anyone!

PRIMROSE: (comes forward very shyly and tugs at Blue G's sleeve). I love you Blue Genie.

BLUE G: (gasps in awe!) Oh, what a beautiful lady. Boys and girls, thank you so much for sending me someone so wonderful to love. I never thought I would ever find someone to love me, now I believe something magical can happen to anyone, even me, maybe even to you!

(as the following is sung, cast members, in couples, could come forward and line up in the positions they would be in, taking a curtain call).

MUSIC # 35 "I'm A Believer" (chorus in large letters could be held up for audience)

EVERYBODY: He thought love was only true in fairy tales,
Meant for someone else but not for him.
Love was out to get him
That's the way it seemed
Disappointment clouded all his dreams.

(Chorus) Then he saw her face, now he's a believer,
Not a trace of doubt in his mind,
He's in love, he's a believer,
He couldn't leave her if he tried.

He thought love was more or less a given thing
Seems the more he gave the less he got,
What's the use of trying, all you get is pain
When he needed sunshine, he got rain.

(Chorus) Then he saw her face, now he's a believer, etc.

(Chorus) Then he saw her face, now he's a believer, etc.

BLUE G: Boys and girls, ladies and gentlemen, you've been a wonderful audience and we hope you've enjoyed your pantomime as much as we've enjoyed performing it for you. Drive home safely and come back and see us soon, we can't wait to see you!

Bows from everybody, hopefully lots and lots of clapping! The music has been playing softly all this time. Boys and girls, ladies and gentlemen, let's hear it one last time!

(Chorus) The he saw her face, now he's a believer, etc.....

CURTAIN CLOSES.....CURTAIN CLOSED



MUSIC LIST

(Please note: I have tried to be accurate in the information below, but I can make no guarantees. Also, it should be noted I often have not used all of the song, sometimes omitting verse, sometimes repeating choruses, etc.

PAGE	MUSIC	
6	# 1	Happy Chinese Music – “Land Of China” – YouTube
7	# 2	“Swan Lake” (composed by Pyotr Ilyich Tchaikovsky in 1875-76 g: Tchaikovsky Dance Of The Swans YouTube.
10	#3	“Bad To The Bone” (first released 1982) g: George Thorogood – Bad To The Bone YouTube. Some lyric alterations.
11	#4	“In The Navy” (Parody) (first released 1979) g: Village People In The Navy.
14	#5	“I Feel Pretty” (sung in West Side Story 1961) g: “Julie Andrews- I Feel Pretty” – YouTube” Very minor lyric alterations.
15	#6	“Yakety Sax Music” (first played in 1962) g: Benny Hill-Yakety Sax-YouTube
17	#7	“You’re The One That I Want” (performed 1978) g: Grease You’re The One That I Want YouTube. (minor lyric alterations and omissions)
17	#8	“Diamonds Are A Girl’s Best Friend” (1949 Musical – “ Gentlemen Prefer Blonds”) g: Marilyn Monroe Diamonds Are A Girl’s Best Friend – YouTube (minor lyric alterations)
20	#9	“You’re The Top (Parody) 1934 Musical – Anything Goes) g: You’re The Top Ella Fitzgerald – You Tube.
21	#10	“Till I Kissed You” (released 1959) g: The Everly Brothers – Till I Kissed You YouTube (minor lyric alterations)
23	#11	“Hit The Road Jack” (first recorded 1960) g: Ray Charles Hit The Road Jack (minor lyric alterations)
25	#12	“Scheherazade” (composed Nikolai Rimsky Korsakov 1888) g: ancient Arabian music Scheherazade.
26	#13	“Brother Can You Spare A Dime?” (written 1931) g: Al Jolson Brother Can You spare A Dime Song. (some lyrics altered and/or omitted)

PAGE	MUSIC	
30	#14	"I want To Break Free" (Parody) (written in 1983) G: Queen I Want To Break Free.
33	#15	"The Laughing Policeman" (first sung 1922) g: The Laughing Policeman – Charles Jolly Penrose).
37	#16	"Fire Down Below" (sung 1957) (lyrics altered) g: Fire Down Below by Jeri Southern.
40	#17	"The Bee Song" (sung 1927) (minor lyric alteration) g: Arthur Askey The Bee Song.
44	#18	"Sugar" Sugar" (released 1969) some lyric alteration) g: The Archies – Sugar, Sugar (original 1969 music).
49	#19	"Take A Chance On Me" (released 1978) (some lyric alteration) g: Abba Take A Chance On Me You Tube.
51	#20	"Ghost Cerise" (first released 2015).
51	#21	"Hernando's Hideaway" (partial parody) published 1954) g: Hernando's Hideaway" by Archie Bleyer.
54	#22	"You Must Have Been A Beautiful Baby" (mostly parody) published 1938) g: Bing Crosby – You Must Have Been A Beautiful Baby.
56	#23	"We Will Rock You" (mostly parody) (Believed issued 1977) Queen – We Will Rock You.
57	#24	"Naughty Ghost Song (published 2015) (written as children's nursery Song) g: Naughty Ghost/original kids songs/Halloween rhyme/scary
62	#25	"Let's Do It, Let's Fall In Love" (Parody) (written 1928) g: Ella Fitzgerald – Let's Do It.
64	#26	"Coming Home Tonight" (released 2017) minor lyric alterations) g: Sheppard – Coming Home.
65	#27	"1960s Chinese Pop Record"

PAGE	MUSIC	
70	28	"Can Can Music" (1840 Music Hall Dance) g: Can Can YouTube.
71	29	"The Stripper" (1962) g: David Rose & His Orchestra – The Stripper .
72	30	"Get Me To The Church On Time" (1956 Musical) Get Me To The Church On Time Stanley Holloway.
73	31	" Beautiful Chinese Music/Chinese New Year Instrumental Traditional Chinese Music.
74	32	Chinese Music Instrumental – Chinese Festival
76	33	"Sit Down You're Rocking The Boat" (pub 1950) Minor lyric alterations) g: Guys and Dolls 1955 Sit Down You're Rocking The Boat.
79	34	" Don't Laugh At Me "Cause I'm A Fool" (released 1955) g: Norman Wisdom Don't Laugh At Me.
80	35	"I'm A Believer " (Recorded 1966) (only minor lyric alterations) g: I'm A Believer – The Monkees

LIGHTING/SOUND EFFECTS

PAGE	ACT I	Scene 1
9		Thunder and cymbals Large sound of thunder and/or cymbals/flash of light/lights out for 2 or 3 secs.
13		Sound of trumpets
13		More trumpets
13		More trumpets
14		Loud sound of trumpets
23		Clap of thunder and/or cymbals/light flashes/lights go out for a few seconds.
	ACT I	Scene 2
27		Clap of thunder and/or cymbals/3 secs. Darkness/flash of light.
29		Lights go out briefly/flash of blue light.

- 33 Clap of thunder and/or cymbals/3 secs. Of darkness/flash of light
- 34 Loud dragon roar
 34 Even dragon louder roar
 34 An even louder dragon roar
- 35 Clash of cymbals, 2 secs. Darkness/flash of blue light
 35 Loud roaring dragon sound.
- 36 Thunder and/or cymbals/lights out for 2 secs/flash of blue light
 36 Loudest fearsome dragon roar.
- 38 Buzzing sound
 38 Louder Bzzz Bzzz Bzzz
 38 Even louder Bzzz Bzzz Bzzz
- 39 Loudest Bzzz Bzzz Bzzz
- 40 Clash of cymbals/lights out 2 secs/flash of blue light
 40 Loudest Bzzz Bzzz Bzzz
- 42 Roaring sound (g. grizzly bear roar YouTube)
 42 Louder roar
 42 Even louder roar
 42 Clash of cymbals/2 secs darkness/flash of blue light.
 42 loudest roar
- 43 Clash of cymbals/lights out for 2 secs./flash of blue light
- 44 Loudest roar
- 46 Roaring sound (lions roaring sound)
 46 Louder roar
 46 loudest roar
- 47 Clash of cymbals/lights out 2 secs./flash of blue light
- 48 Another loudest roar

PAGE ACT II Scene 1

51 Dim lighting, brightening as scene progresses.
51 Yellow/gold spotlight illuminating sword

55 Clap of thunder and/or cymbals/light flashes/lights out for a few secs.

59 Thunder clap and/or cymbals/light flashes/light out for a few secs.

60 A clap of thunder/flash of yellow?light.

63 A little clash of cymbals and blue light

PAGE ACT II Scene 2

65 Commotion offstage, banging, scraping, knocking

PAGE ACT II Scene 3

73 Knock at the door (big bangs, knocks etc.

PROPS LIST

PAGE ACT I Scene 1

6 Table or counter

6 Simple wooden chair

6 Optional: clothes containers/fake washing machine/mangle/washboards/filled
Clothes line.

6 Willie W. mop or broom

6 Widow T. Long thin loaf of bread (preferably reinforced on underside)

8 Primrose. Tin bowls or similar

12 large orange knickers

12 large red bloomers

13 Widow T. Large red bloomers
Widow T. Large hand 'mirror' / bright red lipstick

14 Optional: sedan chair

16 Emperor: hilariously decorated boxer shorts and undershirt, slip on shoes/long
Scarf.

PAGE

- 19/20 Princess J. Bag from Waitrose, Sainsbury or Ocada.
Hairbrush, box of 'chocolates' red rose, perfume.
- 19/20 Columbine. Bag from Lidl or Asda
Toothbrush, potato, carrot, ant killer
- ACT 1 Scene 2
- 25/27 Tramp. Old hat, carpet bag or similar, the 'magic' lamp
- 26 Aladdin: long thin loaf of bread
- 27 Blue G. plain 'hamburger bun'
- 32 Lenny . Small notebook and pencil
- 36 Blue G. water spray bottle.
- 37 Puffley. Blow out
- 40 Blue G. fly swatter.
- 41 Puffley. Green nail varnish (if hands show outside costume)
- 44 Blue G. Feather duster
- 47 Blue G. large pair of pliers.
- 48 Optional. Something for Aladdin to sit on.
- 48 Aladdin: large white handkerchief
- 48 Leopold. Large 'thorn'
- ACT II Scene 1
- 51 Golden sword 'embedded' in a rock.
- 60 Widow T/J. Large, grubby, rag.
- 61 Widow T/J 2 large 'diamond' rings

PAGE ACT II Scene 2

65 2 'royal' chairs

65 optional: footstool.

65 Blue G. sword.

67 Primrose. 2 tin bowls (or similar) pair mens' large black dirty socks. Pair large Grey dirty holey men's underpants.

67 Emperor. Long scarf.

70 Puffley. Rectangular piece of fabric.

70 Bizzy L. Rectangular piece of fabric.

71 Maudie M. sheet.

71 Daphne D. Sheet.

71 Priscilla P. Sheet.

PAGE ACT II Scene 3

73 Any possible red/gold decoration. g: Our Traditional Chinese Wedding – full version

73 Table or counter covered with red/gold cloth.

73 2 'royal' chairs.

73 Blue G. small bouquet of red flowers

73 Willie W. red envelope

73 Phineas/Caleb/Stanley/ pieces of cut up newspaper for Chinese money.

73 Mop or Broom

75 Willie W. the golden sword

75 Princess J. Red veil, red kimono for her and possibly Aladdin? (see Chinese wedding)

75 Princess J. Small bouquet of red flowers

75 Primrose. Tin bowls (or similar)

75 Columbine: red stick with tassle.

75 Blue G. The 'magic' lamp and handkerchief

77 Willie W. tray with red pouch or bag and large scissors

77 Willie W. same tray with 4 small cups

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