

0:00 MUSIC CUE #1 – ARABIAN NIGHTS – PART 1.

DJINN – theatrical “spirits of the lamp” – enter and “turn lights and sound on”; AGRABAHNS fill the marketplace. DJINN exit SR Ramp to put on Aba and rejoin; LAMP VENDOR DSC highlights lamp in her cart.)

LAMP VENDOR: Salaam and good evening to you, worthy friends! Welcome to Agrabah, city of mystery—

AGRABAHN 1: Land of Enchantment— **AGRABAHN 2:** An oasis of rest and wonder for those in search of something... **LAMP VENDOR, AGRABAHNS 1 & 2:** ... magical!

AGRABAHN 1: Oh, imagine a land, it’s a far a way place **AGRABAHN 2:** where the caravan camels roam, **AGRABAHN 3:** where you wander among ev’ry culture and tongue. **AGRABAHN 4:** It’s chaotic, but hey, it’s home. **AGRABAHNS 1-4:** When the wind’s from the East and the sun’s from the West and the sand in the glass is right. **LAMP VENDOR:** come on down! **AGRABAHN 5:** Stop on by! **AGRABAHN 6:** Hop a carpet and fly **ALL:** to another Arabian night! Arabian nights like Arabian days, more often than not are hotter than hot in a lotta good ways! Arabian nights with Arabian dreams, where what you will see may not, in fact, be the thing that it seems

LAMP VENDOR: Yes, my friends, welcome to Agrabah, land of eternal bliss, magical mysteries, and home of the hottest half-price bargains this side of the River Nile! Take, for example, this dusty old lamp.

AGRABAHN 5: Look beneath the dust, and you will discover that this lamp once changed a young man’s life...

AGRABAHN 6: ... as well as the life of an ambitious young princess who was being forced to marry against her will.

(At Fanfare – cast throws off to palace steps = Princess JASMINE; the SULTAN; and the Royal Vizier, JAFAR, and his parrot, IAGO. AGRABAHNS exit to SR Ramp)

JASMINE: But Father, what if I don’t want to get married? What if I want to race camels... or study economics... or end poverty instead?

1:58 SOUND CUE #2 – ARABIAN NIGHTS – PART 2.

SULTAN: Jasmine, the ancient law demands that you marry one of royal birth by the full moon before your next birthday. Your responsibility is to choose wisely, for your husband shall be the future Sultan!

JASMINE: Why can’t I rule Agrabah myself?

SULTAN: Oh, Jasmine... the ancient law—

JAFAR: My liege, what a quandary – it is my duty to remind you that if the Princess fails to select a suitable suitor, by law, she must marry... the Royal Vizier.

SULTAN: You!

IAGO: Woo-woo!

JASMINE: Ew!

JAFAR: I’m afraid it’s true. I don’t make the laws – I merely work here.

JASMINE: *(in JAFAR’s face)* Let me be very clear, “Royal Vizier.” I... will never... marry... you!

(to SULTAN) Father, the ancient laws are making this palace a prison!

(JASMINE exits to “Palace Apartment” emphatically.)

SULTAN: Jasmine, wait!

(The SULTAN runs after JASMINE. JAFAR paces; IAGO follows. AGRABAHNS re-enter to music For brief pass (SINGING STARTS IN ORIGINAL MUSIC AT 58 secs)

Arabian nights, like Arabian days, more often than not are hotter than hot in a lot of good ways!

2:55 Arabian nights ’neath Arabian -- moons. A fool off his guard could fall and fall hard out here on the dunes!

JAFAR overlays music vamp to end of song as AGRABAHN Dancers do silk dune dance with fabric

JAFAR: I must have that throne by any means, and there’s one sure-fire way to get it.

IAGO: The lamp, boss?

JAFAR: Once I have it, the world will be mine!

(JAFAR and IAGO reach the Cave of Wonders; AGRABAHNS exit, CAVE GUARDIAN SHADOW appears at entrance.

JAFAR and IAGO approach and bow.

The LAMP VENDOR steps forward and addresses the audience.)

LAMP VENDOR: Jafar tried to enter the Cave of Wonders, but was he in for a surprise!

3:25 MUSIC CUES #3-5 – TO DESERT + SHOCKING + DIAMOND IN THE ROUGH

CAVE GUARDIAN: Who dares disturb the Cave of Wonders?!

JAFAR: 'Tis but I, Jafar the Humble!

IAGO: And I, Iago... Pride of Parrots... and Sidekick Superstar!

JAFAR: Mighty Cave Guardian, I beg you... allow me to enter and retrieve the magical lamp!

(JAFAR comically fake tasered as he tries to enter the cave)

JAFAR: Ow Eesh Yowee All right already!

CAVE GUARDIAN: Only the Diamond in the Rough may enter the Cave of Wonders.

JAFAR: Diamond in the Rough?

IAGO: What's that?

CAVE GUARDIAN: One whose worth lies deep within... the Diamond in the Rough

(DJINN Riley reveals a STICK FIGURE IMAGE OF ALADDIN.)

3:57 MUSIC CUE #6: One Jump Ahead

(AGRABAHNS enter as ALADDIN sneaks in and steals a loaf of bread.)

IAGO: The Diamond in the Rough is ALADDIN!?

JAFAR: How do you know from that?

IAGO: I'd recognize that face anywhere.

BREAD VENDOR: Stop, Thief!

JAFAR: Well then, Aladdin must get the lamp so I can become Sultan and rule Agrabah!

(BREAD VENDOR searches the marketplace for ALADDIN.)

BREAD VENDOR: Thief, thief! Stop him!!

JAFAR: The moon is nearly full. There's no time to lose!

(JAFAR and IAGO exit to SL Ramp. ALADDIN to FRUIT VENDOR; "PASHMINA" enters from Apartment.)

ALADDIN: Morning.

FRUIT VENDOR: In trouble again, Aladdin?

ALADDIN: Me? No way, it's only trouble if you get caught. You gotta stay—

AGRABAHNS GROUP 1: One jump ahead of the bread line,

AGRABAHNS GROUP 2: One swing ahead of the sword,

ALADDIN: I steal only what I can't afford. That's everything.

AGRABAHNS GROUP 1: One jump ahead of the lawman,

AGRABAHNS GROUP 2: That's all and that's no joke.

ALADDIN: Most guys don't appreciate I'm broke.

AGRABAHNS GROUP 1: - - - Riff - raff!

AGRABAHNS GROUP 2: Street rat!

AGRABAHNS GROUP 1: Scoundrel!

AGRABAHNS GROUP 2: Take that!

ALADDIN: Just a little snack, guys.

AGRABAHNS: Rip him - open, take it back, guys!

ALADDIN: I can take a hint, gotta face the facts, What's a guy like me to do?

(JAFAR and IAGO appear by royal palace stairs, looking into the marketplace.)

IAGO: There he is, boss!

JAFAR: Ah, the Diamond in the Rough!

(The SULTAN enters from "Palace Apartment", GUARDS await at SL Archway entrance.)

SULTAN: Jasmine has run away! Hurry, we must find her before something terrible happens!

JAFAR: *(thinking fast)* Guards, that street rat has kidnapped the Princess! Bring him to me, alive!

GUARDS: Yes, Jafar!

(GUARDS enter Marketplace, SULTAN returns to Palace.)

IAGO: *(to JAFAR)* Oh, you're good! And by "good," I mean bad!

JAFAR: Ain't it the truth?

(JAFAR and IAGO exit. ALADDIN and PASHMINA end up on SR Palace in fabric vendor area)

AGRABAHNS: Oh, it's sad Aladdin's hit the bottom. He's become a one man rise in crime.

FRUIT VENDOR: I'd blame parents except he hasn't got 'em.

ALADDIN: Gotta eat to live, gotta steal to eat. Tell you all about it when I've got the time. . .

(ALADDIN bumps into JASMINE.)

ALADDIN: Hi.

JASMINE: Hi.

ALADDIN: I'm Aladdin.

JASMINE: I'm... um... Pashmina. I'm running away from those creepy guards.

ALADDIN: Hey, me too!

JASMINE: Where can we hide?

ALADDIN: Follow me. I have a plan.

(With bread still in hand, ALADDIN leads JASMINE through the marketplace as GUARDS pursue them.)

GUARD 1: Stop thief!

GUARD 2: Vandal!

GUARD 3: Outrage!

GUARD 4: Scandal!

5:57 ALADDIN: Let's not . . .

(Some BEGGARS appear. ALADDIN holds up one hand to pause the GUARDS.)

(ALADDIN gives the bread to the BEGGARS)

ALADDIN: be too hasty

BEGGARS: Still, I think it's rather tasty...

(JASMINE, impressed, watches the BEGGARS gratefully devour the bread.)

ALADDIN: Gotta eat to live, gotta steal to live, otherwise we'd get along!

GUARDS: WRONG!

(The GUARDS startle ALADDIN and JASMINE, who run away.)

ALADDIN, JASMINE: One jump ahead of the hoof beats

GUARDS: Vandal!

ALADDIN, JASMINE: One hop ahead of the hunt

GUARDS: Street rat!

ALADDIN, JASMINE: One trick ahead of disaster

GUARDS: Scoundrel!

ALADDIN, JASMINE: They're quick, but I'm much faster

GUARDS: Take that!

ALADDIN: Here goes!

JASMINE: Better throw my hand in

ALADDIN: Hope it's happy landin! All you gotta do is . . .

ALADDIN: Do you trust me?

JASMINE: Yes!

ALADDIN: All we gotta do is . .

ALADDIN, JASMINE: Jump!

(ALADDIN and JASMINE hold hands and jump away to SR behind set piece and go around to DSR leanto)

AGRABAHNS: Thief!

6:35 MUSIC CUE #7+8 (link & loop once) Aladdin's Home + One Jump Reprise

(Jasmine and Aladdin run on laughing.)

JASMINE: Wow, you live here?

ALADDIN: It's not the palace... but hey, it's home.

JASMINE: From what I hear, the palace is more like a prison than a home. At least for the Princess, anyway.

ALADDIN: Really? I hear that Princess Jasmine is so spoiled . . .

JASMINE: That is ridiculous, I, um, I mean... it can't be easy when people only see the "Princess" and not the real person inside.

ALADDIN: Hey, I can see the person inside you, Pashmina. You're smart and sensitive. I think that's pretty cool.

JASMINE: Wow... thanks, Aladdin. I think you're cool, too, like when you gave your bread to those beggars.

ALADDIN: Well... it wasn't exactly my bread. But if I don't help those who are starving, who will? The ancient law makes it tough to be poor.

JASMINE: Don't get me started on the ancient law... Just because it's tradition doesn't mean it's right!

7:33

(gets an idea)

JASMINE: Hey, why don't we tell the Sultan to change the law so that everyone in Agrabah has a chance to be happy?

ALADDIN: Pffft. How are we going to do that? We're just a couple of nobodies.

JASMINE: No, Aladdin. You and I... we're the future. We can change the world.

ALADDIN: You really think so?

(GUARDS burst in.)

GUARD 1: Seize him!

(GUARDS seize ALADDIN.)

JASMINE: Leave him alone!

(to JASMINE)

GUARD 1: Get lost, street mouse, before I chop your tail off!

(JASMINE reveals her royal tiara.)

JASMINE: I command you to release him, now!

GUARDS: Princess Jasmine?

ALADDIN: Princess Jasmine?!?

GUARD 3: We have strict orders to bring him to Jafar, Princess.

(to ALADDIN)

GUARD 4: It's the chopping block for you, street rat. Move it!

(GUARDS exit with ALADDIN. JASMINE clenches her fists and moves DSC; AGRABAHNS exit marketplace.)

JASMINE: Oh, when I get my hands on Jafar... ugh!

JASMINE: Oh, Aladdin – you have more courage and nobility than all those other dumb suitors combined!

CUT MIDDLE OF TRACK (from about 9 seconds through :29 seconds)

JASMINE: You're a prince! At least you are to me.

(JASMINE exits. GUARDS walk with Aladdin to edge of desert – CAVE OF WONDERS.)

(JAFAR and IAGO enter as GUARDS with ALADDIN meet at SL Platform stairs.)

8:31 MUSIC CUE #9: Dungeon Ditty (as underscore)

ALADDIN: This is so not fair!

JAFAR: Ah, but the law is the law: Pickpockets must be punished, the hungry must starve, and if you're a street rat, don't even think about looking at the Princess!

ALADDIN: Maybe the law needs to be changed?

JAFAR: Perhaps, but it doesn't seem like you'll live to see that happen.

IAGO: Sad!

JAFAR: Unless...

ALADDIN: (*perks up*) Unless...?

JAFAR: Well, if you could help me retrieve this one unimportant little lamp, I might be able to set you free.

ALADDIN: Throw in something to eat and you got a deal. I'm starving!

JAFAR: Get me that lamp and I'll make sure you get your... just deserts!

(Laughs deviously; DJINN reveal the entrance to the Cave of Wonders.

Just inside, the CAVE GUARDIAN holds a golden lamp.

ALADDIN enters and approaches the entrance, followed by JAFAR and IAGO.)

CAVE GUARDIAN: You are the Diamond in the Rough... Enter... and touch only the lamp...

(ALADDIN gingerly enters the cave and sees treasures, held aloft by DJINN.)

9:17 MUSIC CUE #10: To the Desert (as underscore)

ALADDIN: Wow... with just one of these diamonds, I could buy enough food for all the beggars in Agrabah!

JAFAR: No dawdling! Fetch the lamp and hand it to me!

(ALADDIN carefully takes the lamp from the CAVE GUARDIAN and hands one end through the entrance to JAFAR. ALADDIN looks down to secure his footing on the rough cave floor.)

ALADDIN: Take the handle... and pull me out.

JAFAR: The lamp is mine... mine... all mine!

IAGO: All yours, boss!

ALADDIN: Oh, I'm so hungry, I could eat a whole camel!

(DJINN dangle bananas in front of ALADDIN.)

ALADDIN: But a banana will do for now.

(While keeping a tight grip on the lamp spout, ALADDIN takes a banana with his other hand.)

CAVE GUARDIAN: Thief!

9:40 MUSIC CUE #11: Cave Closes (as underscore)

ALADDIN: Oh, come on, it's just a banana!

CAVE GUARDIAN: Bananas count!

(DJINN begin to close the cave entrance.)

ALADDIN: Jafar, help! Pull me out!

JAFAR: I'll help you meet your doom, boy! Just give me that lamp!!

(DJINN pull ALADDIN back into the cave. JAFAR loses his grip on the lamp.)

JAFAR: No! Curse you, street rat!

JAFAR, IAGO: No!!!

(JAFAR and IAGO vanish with the cave entrance as ALADDIN is trapped.)

9:58 MUSIC CUE #12 – HELLO, GENIE (AS UNDERSCORE)

ALADDIN: Sure is dark in here. Wish I had some light. Hey, what about this lamp?

(ALADDIN rubs the lamp. The lamp starts to shake in his hands.

ALADDIN puts it down and backs away in awe. GENIE appears in grand fashion.)

GENIE: (*to audience*) Thank you! Thank you very much! Boy, it's good to be back.

(to ALADDIN, pointing a "mic" in his face)

10:13 NO UNDERSCORE

GENIE: Let me tell you, ten thousand years inside a tin can can give you such a crick in the neck! Hi, here on business? Having a good time? Where you from? Waiter, another bowl of hummus for table number two, compliments of Mr. Lucky!

(ALADDIN stares, dumbfounded.)

GENIE: So, what's your name— No. Wait. Don't tell me. Let me guess... Sinbad? Hercules? Bruce? Come on, kid, work with me here – people are watching.

ALADDIN: Al— Aladdin.

GENIE: Nice to meet you, Al Aladdin. Gee, you're a lot smaller than my last master. Or maybe it's me, tell me the truth: Do these earrings make me look taller?

ALADDIN: Wait a minute. I'm in charge of you?

GENIE: Ladies and gentlemen, he can be taught! Yep, I obey the master of the lamp. So, what'dya wish?
(nothing)

GENIE: That's your cue, Al.

(to the audience)

GENIE: Ha ha, it's like pulling teeth here, folks.

ALADDIN: Um, you mean, I get a wish?

GENIE: Three, count 'em, three wishes! No substitutions, exchanges, or refunds!

ALADDIN: Now I know I'm dreaming!

(GENIE pulls out a wishes manual)

GENIE: Read the owner's manual while I blow the roof off this joint!

(to an offstage "conductor")

GENIE: Maestro, give me four for nothing!

11:16MUSIC CUE #13+14 – FRIEND LIKE ME + TAG

(DJINN take their places for their big production number!)

GENIE: Well, A li-Baba had them forty thieves, Scheherazade had a thousand tales. But mister, you're in luck, 'cause up your sleeves you got a brand of magic never fails. You got some power in your corner now, some heavy ammunition in your camp. You got some punch, pizzazz, yahoo and how, see, all you gotta do is rub that lamp. - And I'll say:

GENIE, DJINN: Mr. Aladdin, sir, what will your pleasure be? Let me take your order, - jot it down, you ain't never had a friend like me. - No, no, no. Life is your restaurant and

GENIE: - - I'm your *maître d'*.

DJINN: C' mon, - - whisper what it is you want.

GENIE: You ain't never had a friend like me.

GENIE, DJINN: Yes, sir, we pride our selves on service. You're the boss, the king, the shah. Say what you wish, it's yours! True dish! How 'bout a little more baklava?

GROUP 1: Have some of column "A."

GROUP 2: Try all of column "B."

GENIE: I'm in the mood to help you, dude, you ain't never had a friend like me.

GROUP 1: - Wa-ah-ah! Wa ah ah! Wa ah ah!

GROUP 2: Oh, my! - - No, no! - - Na, na, na!

GENIE: Lah bah dah bah doo bah! Can your friends do this? Can your friends do that? Can your friends pull this out their little hat?

GENIE, DJINN: Mister Aladdin, sir, have a wish or two or three. We're on the job, you big nabob.

GROUP 1: You ain't never had a friend,

GROUP 2: never had a friend

GROUP 1: you ain't never had a friend,

GROUP 2: never had a friend

ALL: you ain't never had a friend like

GROUP 1: me - - - -

GROUP 2: Wah ah ah -- Oh, my!

GROUP 1: Like me - - - -

GROUP 2: Wah ah ah -- No, no!

GROUP 1: Like me - - - -

GROUP 2: Wah ah ah -- Na, na, na!

ALL: (shouted) You ain't never had a friend like me!

(DJINN exit.)

ALADDIN: Hey that's pretty cool. So you can make me... anything??

GENIE: I could even make you a ham sandwich!

(with no response from ALADDIN, turns to the audience):

GENIE: A ham sandwich. Is this mic working?

ALADDIN: Hmm... what would you wish for, Genie?

13:23 NO UNDERSCORE

GENIE: Huh. Nobody's ever asked me before... but that's easy - my freedom.

ALADDIN: You're a prisoner?

GENIE: *(holds up servitude bracelets)* Sure am. Phenomenal cosmic powers...

(points to the lamp)

GENIE: ... itty-bitty living space.

ALADDIN: Well, I can fix that.

GENIE: Oh yeah?

ALADDIN: I have three wishes, don't I? First... I wish you to make me a prince, so I can see the Princess again! Second...

GENIE: Oooo, a one-two wish-punch! Now we're cooking!

ALADDIN: I wish you to get me out of this cave so we can get to the palace!

13:49 MUSIC CUE #17 TO THE PALACE (AS UNDERSCORE)

(GENIE winds up, then casts a whopper of a spell on ALADDIN.)

(DJINN transform: ALADDIN into Prince Ali Ababwa.)

ALADDIN: Wow! Look at me! I'm a prince!

GENIE: Well... duh! And to help us bust outta this joint and arrive in style...

(AVIS, a flying carpet, enters.)

ALADDIN: Wow, a real magic carpet!

GENIE: Avis, Aladdin. Aladdin, Avis. Now, let's fly the friendly skies. We have a princess to impress!

*(ALADDIN and GENIE soar off with AVIS in an elaborate, victorious display to blind SL Platform exit
The LAMP VENDOR steps forward as JASMINE, SULTAN, JAFAR, and IAGO take usual spots on stairs.)*

14:15 NO UNDERSCORE

LAMP VENDOR: Back at the palace, Princess Jasmine was still upset about Aladdin's arrest and gave the Royal Vizier a giant piece of her mind!

(LAMP VENDOR exits SR Ramp.)

JASMINE: You have no right to throw that poor young man in the royal dungeon!

SULTAN: Jafar, what's going on here? What young man?

JAFAR: Well, it seems a common street rat kidnapped the Princess in the marketplace. Luckily, my guards saved your daughter from certain death.

JASMINE: He didn't kidnap me, Father. Aladdin saved my life.

IAGO: Details, details!

JASMINE: *(to JAFAR):* I demand you free him immediately!

JAFAR: I'm afraid it's too late. The street rat is... no more.

JASMINE: What? No! How could you?!

SULTAN: But Jasmine, why were you out in the marketplace? The ancient law forbids it!

JASMINE: Father, the ancient law just took away an innocent person's life!

SULTAN: Jasmine...

JAFAR: Speaking of the law, look up. The moon is full, and there's not another suitor in sight.

JASMINE: Father, please, do something—

15:23 MUSIC CUE #18+19 – PRINCE ALI + BALCONY

IAGO: Tick-tock!

SULTAN: But, Jasmine, the ancient law is... well—

(Commotion emerges from outside.)

JAFAR: What's that?

(An ENTOURAGE appears.)

ENTOURAGE: Make way for Prince Ali! Say "Hey," it's Prince Ali! Hey! Clear the way in the ol' bazaar. Hey, you! Let us through! It's a bright new star! Oh, come, be the first on your block to meet his eye! Make way! Here he comes! Ring bells! Bang the drums!

GENIE: Are you gonna love this guy!

ENTOURAGE: Prince Ali! Fabulous he, Ali Ababwa! Genuflect, show some respect! Down on one knee! Now, try your best to stay calm. Brush up your Sunday Salaam. Then come and meet his spectacular coterie! Prince Ali, mighty is he, Ali Ababwa! Strong as ten regular men definitely!

GROUP 1: He faced the galloping hordes:

GROUP 2: A hundred bad guys with swords!

GROUP 3: Who sent those goons to their lords?

GENIE, ENTOURAGE: Why, Prince Ali!

GROUP 1: He's got seventy-five golden camels.

GROUP 2: Purple peacocks, he's got fifty-three.

GENIE: When it comes to exotic type mammals,

GENIE, ENTOURAGE: has he got a zoo! I'm telling you,

GENIE: it's a world class menagerie!

ENTOURAGE: There's no question this Ali's alluring. Never ordinary, never boring. Ev'rything about the man just plain impresses. He's a wonder, he's a whiz, a winner! Eats the competition up for dinner!

GENIE: And I absolutely love the way he dresses!

GROUP 1: He's got ninety-five white persian monkeys and to view them he charges no fee!

GROUP 2: He's got the monkeys! - Let's see the monkeys!

GROUP 2: He's generous, so generous - proud to work for him!

GROUP 1: He's got fans, he's got servants and flunkies . . .

GENIE, ENTOURAGE: Bow to his whim, love serving him, they're just lousy with loyalty to Ali! - Prince Ali! Prince Ali, amorous he, Ali Ababwa! Heard your princess was a sight lovely to see! And that, good people, is why, he got dolled up and dropped by with sixty elephants, llamas galore, with his bears and lions, a brass band, and more, with his forty fakirs, his cooks, his bakers, his birds that warble on key. Make way for Prince A—

(ALADDIN presents himself pompously as "Prince Ali" to the SULTAN and JASMINE.)

JAFAR: We've got to get rid of him, and fast!

SULTAN: Now that's what I call a prince!

JASMINE: Then you marry him!

SULTAN: *(to ALADDIN)* I think she likes you.

(GENIE, ENTOURAGE): li!

(JASMINE storms off DSR to ALADDIN's Hovel; ALADDIN follows with GENIE.

Distrusting, JAFAR and IAGO watch from afar.

The ENTOURAGE disperses.

The LAMP VENDOR steps forward as DJINN reveal Jasmine's balcony.)

18:22 LAMP VENDOR: If Aladdin was going to impress Princess Jasmine, he had to convince her that he was really Prince Ali Ababwa. His future, and the future of Agrabah, depended on it!

(ALADDIN enters with the lamp. GENIE follows. JAFAR and IAGO enter unseen and spy.)

ALADDIN: All I have to do is keep acting princely and I'm home free. Right, Genie?

GENIE: Not so fast, Al. This Prince Ali wish was your ticket into the palace. Now just be yourself and speak from your heart!

(GENIE pats ALADDIN on the shoulder and exits. IAGO finally realizes that Ali is Alladin)

18:48 NO UNDERSCORE

IAGO: Boss, he's not a prince. It's the street rat!

JAFAR: Yes, and he's got the magical lamp! Here comes the Princess. Hide!

(JAFAR and IAGO duck out of view as JASMINE, not finding ALADDIN, returns.)

ALADDIN quickly sets the lamp down behind him on Palace Wall and meets JASMINE DSC.)

JASMINE: So, Prince Ali Abooboo—

ALADDIN: Um, that's Ababwa.

JASMINE: Whatever. So, if you were Sultan, what is the biggest problem you would fix in Agrabah?

ALADDIN: Well, Princess, the beggars are the biggest problem in Agrabah.

(As if on cue, JAFAR and IAGO begin a slow, silent approach toward the lamp without being seen or heard.)

JASMINE: Oh, sure, blame the poor, homeless beggars! You're just like all the other princes—

ALADDIN: Let me finish! I'd use my wealth to give the beggars jobs so they could earn their food and a place to live. They wouldn't have to beg, and everyone could be happy.

JASMINE: *(surprised)* Exactly!

(As if sharing one mind, ALADDIN and JASMINE begin to finish each other's sentences.)

ALADDIN: Totally! We have to make the world—

JASMINE: —our own! We can do things differently.

ALADDIN: And if it's that ancient law—

JASMINE: —that keeps the people impoverished—

ALADDIN: —or makes them marry someone they don't want to—

JASMINE: —when someone they really like is standing right in front of them...

(ALADDIN and JASMINE gaze at each other, lost in thought, as IAGO reaches down and snatches the lamp.)

JAFAR and IAGO silently yet victoriously exit. ALADDIN and JASMINE have a simultaneous realization:)

ALADDIN, JASMINE: We have to change the ancient law!

JASMINE: Prince Ali Ababwa, you're too good to be true! Do you ever get lonely being a prince?

ALADDIN: Only every day. Until now, that is.

JASMINE: There's got to be more to life than what's inside the walls of a palace.

(ALADDIN signals. AVIS enters. ALADDIN and JASMINE step on AVIS and off they go)

20:05 MUSIC CUE #20+21 –A WHOLE NEW WORLD + BACK TO REALITY

ALADDIN: There's a whole new world out there, just waiting for us.

(ALADDIN holds out his hand. JASMINE takes it and they fly off with AVIS.)

ALADDIN: I can show you the world - shining, shimmering, splendid. Tell me, Princess, now when did you last let your heart decide? I can open your eyes, take you wonder by wonder, over, sideways, and under on a magic carpet ride -

JASMINE: A whole new world, a new fantastic point of view. No one to tell us "no," or where to go, or say we're only dreaming.

ALADDIN, JASMINE: A whole new world, a dazzling place I never knew. -- But when I'm way up here, it's crystal clear that now I'm in a whole new world with you.

ALADDIN: Unbelievable sights, indescribable feeling,

JASMINE: soaring, tumbling, free wheeling through an endless diamond sky.

ALADDIN, JASMINE, DJINN: A whole new world, a hundred thousand things to see. - - I'm like a shooting star,

ALADDIN, JASMINE: I've come so far, I can't go back to where I used to be...

DJINN: A whole new world,

ALL: with new horizons to pursue. I'll chase them anywhere, there's time to spare. Let me share this whole new world with you.

ALADDIN, JASMINE: A whole new world

That's where we'll be

DJINN: A whole new world

That's where we'll be

ALADDIN: A thrilling chase

JASMINE: A wondrous place

ALL: for you and me.

(As the ride is coming to an end; JAFAR, SULTAN, and IAGO are pantomiming taking over AGRABAH; You see the LAMP in his hands and a reluctant GENIE by his side. The LAMP VENDOR steps forward.)

LAMP VENDOR: While Jasmine and Aladdin were seeing a whole new world, Jafar, with magic lamp in hand, started creating a whole new Agrabah...

(AGRABAHNS assemble as his subjects. GUARDS have seized the SULTAN.)

JAFAR: Ah, welcome back, kiddies. I've made a few changes while you were gone.

22:54 NO UNDERSCORE

IAGO: Cha-cha-changes!

JASMINE: Father, what's happened??

JAFAR: I'm the new Sultan. Isn't that right, Genie?

GENIE: Yeah, that's right... *(gulps)* ... Your Majesty. And you have two wishes left.

ALADDIN: But I'm the master of the lamp.

GENIE: Not anymore, Al. Sorry.

JAFAR: I have the lamp now. Guards, seize him!

IAGO: Seize him, seize him! Squawk!

(GUARDS seize ALADDIN.)

JASMINE: Father, I'll free you.

JAFAR: No talking with prisoners, Princess.

JAFAR: We have a wedding to go to... our own!

JASMINE: Never!

ALADDIN: Jafar! I challenge you, man to man!

JAFAR: Seriously? Perhaps this would be a good time for wish number two! Genie, I wish to be a powerful sorcerer!

GENIE: Yes, Your Awfulness— I mean, Your Magnificence. Your wish is my command.

23:42 MUSIC CUE #22+23+24 – JAFAR'S TRANSFORMATION + PRINCE ALI REPRISES

(GENIE gestures. DJINN swirl around JAFAR and transform him into a mighty sorcerer.)

(extends a magical gesture toward AGRABAHNS, who cower)

JAFAR: Bow to me!

(turns his anger on ALADDIN)

JAFAR: Now... bring it on, Prince Ali... or should I say... Aladdin?

JASMINE: Aladdin??

ALADDIN: I'm sorry. This is all my fault.

(DJINN transform ALADDIN back into a street rat.

JAFAR uses sorcerer's magic to toy with ALADDIN, who fights back valiantly.)

GUARDS, JAFAR, IAGO: Prince Ali turns out to be merely Aladdin.

JAFAR: Read my lips, and come to grips with reality. Yes, meet a blast from your past whose lies were too good to last.

GUARDS, JAFAR, IAGO: Say “hello” to your precious “Prince Ali!”

JASMINE: I thought you were dead.

ALADDIN: I was going to tell you.

JASMINE: Why did you lie to me?

ALADDIN: The only way I could see you was if I was a prince. And I had to see you again.

JAFAR: Isn’t that sweet. And me with one more verse to go. Hit it, boys!

24:30 SOUND NOTE: PRINCE ALI 2ND REPRIS FROM 0:13 TO END STARTS HERE

(JAFAR and the GUARDS prepare to easily vanquish ALADDIN.)

IAGO: Really? Isn’t that just gloating?

JAFAR: Right, let’s just skip to the end.

GUARDS, JAFAR, IAGO: So long, ex-Prince Ali!

(GUARDS prepare to take the defeated ALADDIN out of the palace.)

24:48 NO UNDERSCORE

GENIE: Come on, Al, use your smarts.

ALADDIN: What can I do?

GENIE: Just tell the truth.

ALADDIN: *(hangs and shakes his head)* The truth... *(gets an idea)* Genie, that’s just what I’ll do!

JAFAR: *(laughing evilly)* Nothing can stop me now!

IAGO: Nothing, nothing! Squawk!

ALADDIN: You’re wrong, Jafar. Even with sorcerer’s power, there is one who is still mightier than you.

IAGO: Squawk?

JAFAR: Curses, the street rat is right! Genie, for my final wish, I command you to make me a genie!

GENIE: Are you absolutely sure this is what you want, Sorcerer Supreme?

JAFAR: How dare you question me!

IAGO: *(to GENIE)* Boy, are you gonna get it!

GENIE: *(to ALADDIN)* Great plan, Al.

ALADDIN: Trust me.

JAFAR: Do it now!

(GENIE gestures. JAFAR releases the golden lamp. DJINN transform JAFAR into a mighty genie and place a black lamp at his feet. AGRABAHNS cower in fear.)

25:28 MUSIC CUE #26 – JAFAR’S DEMISE

JAFAR: The power of the universe flows through my very veins! After all these years, I shall finally get what I deserve!

(JAFAR spreads his arms wide, about to cast a spell.)

ALADDIN: Yep, you’ll get what you deserve, all right. As a genie, you serve the master of the lamp!

AGRABAHNS: Aaahh!!!

(JASMINE grabs the black lamp and tosses it to ALADDIN.)

(As ALADDIN holds up the lamp, DJINN slap servitude bracelets onto JAFAR’s wrists.)

JAFAR: No, no, how can this be?

ALADDIN: Phenomenal cosmic power.... *(opens the lid of the black lamp)* ... itty-bitty living space!

(DJINN swirl around JAFAR, who grabs IAGO for comfort.)

(JAFAR and IAGO disappear into the lamp.)

(ALADDIN closes the lid and hands the black lamp to the DJINN, who take it far, far away.)

ALL: All hail to Prince Ali!

(The SULTAN assumes his rightful place on the throne.)

ALADDIN picks up the golden lamp and approaches JASMINE.)

26:02 NO UNDERSCORE

ALADDIN: Jasmine, I'm no prince. I'm just a . . .

JASMINE: . . . a generous dreamer of great things. You inspire me.

GENIE (ALL EMOTIONAL): Aw...

(ALADDIN smiles and turns to GENIE.)

ALADDIN: Genie, for my third and final wish—

GENIE: Yeah, boss, make it a whopper! A golden egg? All the . . .

ALADDIN: I wish to set you free.

(AGRABAHNS gasp!)

GENIE: Free...? Really? Are you sure you want to do this? It's your last wish.

ALADDIN: You need to be your own master AND I made you a promise.

GENIE: Well, then, all I can say is... your wish is my command!

26:23 MUSIC CUE #27+28 – GENIE IS FREE + FINALE & BOWS

(GENIE makes a great magical gesture.)

(DJINN remove the servitude bracelets from GENIE's wrists.)

GENIE: Free! I'm really free... Thank you, Al. You're a real friend.

ALADDIN: And I'll never have another friend like you – thank you, Genie.

(turns to JASMINE, sadly)

ALADDIN: We could have changed the world together.

JASMINE: Maybe we still can?

(Looks with hope at the SULTAN who steps forward decisively.)

SULTAN: I hereby declare that the ancient law is – ANCIENT! The Princess shall be free to marry whomever and whenever she chooses, and one day she shall rule Agrabah with wisdom and grace!

(JASMINE hugs the SULTAN, then turns to ALADDIN and takes his hand. The LAMP VENDOR steps forward and takes the golden lamp from ALADDIN and DJINN gather around. ALL turn to the audience.)

ALL: A whole new world, with new horizons to pursue. I'll chase them anywhere, there's time to spare. let me share this whole new world with you.

ALADDIN, JASMINE: A whole new world

That's where we'll be

AGRABAHNS: A whole new world

That's where we'll be

ALADDIN: A thrilling chase

JASMINE: A wondrous place

ALL: for you and me.

AGRABAHN 1: So it goes, short and sweet.

AGRABAHN 2: Now our story's complete,

AGRABAHN 3: for Aladdin's a prince at last

AGRABAHN 4: Happy end to the tale,

AGRABAHN 5: and tomorrow's a sale,

AGRABAHN 6: and the best deals are going fast!

ALL: Yes, Aladdin's the champ!

LAMP VENDOR: Sure you don't need a lamp? I assure you the price is right!

JASMINE: So salaam, worthy friend!

ALADDIN: Come back soon!

GENIE: That's the end!

ALL: 'Til another Arabian night! Arabian nights, like Arabian days, more often than not are hotter than hot in a lotta good ways... Arabian nights 'neath Arabian moons. A fool off his guard could fall and fall hard out here on the dunes!

28:46 MUSIC CUE #29 – EXIT MUSIC. (0:27)

29:15 EXIT MUSIC ENDS