

OPENING: SALAAM HARRAN -WE ARE FAMILY – RAINBOW HIGH [IN SCENE = ALL CAST EXCEPT JAMES]

TBD

Salaam Harran, Salaam Harran, Salaam Harran, Salaam Harran

Praise Abu, Sultan of Harran

He rules our land, he holds our heart

He makes each day a joy to start.

And far and wide, our Kingdom's pride

His wife Firuzah at his side

Salaam Harran

Salaam Harran

Salaam Harran

Salaam Harran

Praise this special day in Harran

Young Khudadad, turns 10 today,

He's like Abu in every way.

Just look and see, the perfect son

Destined to be our best Sultan

Salaam Harran, Salaam Harran, Salaam Harran, Salaam Harran

Salaam Harran, Salaam Harran, Salaam Harran, Salaam Harran

Praise the royalty of Harran!

SIBLINGS: Hey, what about us? We're their children, too! Yeah, remember?

YOUNG KHUDADAD: Of course you are – my brothers and sisters - - -

YOUNG KHUDADAD

We are family - I want all my siblings with me!

SULTAN & SULTANESS

We are family - Come on everybody and sing

YOUNG KHUDADAD

We are family - Celebrate my birthday with me

ALL ROYALS (Siblings with disdain)

We are family - Come on everybody and sing

ALL

Everyone can see we're/they're together as we/they walk on by

SULTANESS

And we fly just like birds of a feather

ALL

And that isn't a lie

YOUNG KHUDADAD

All of the people around us they say - can they be that close?

SULTAN

Just let me state for the record - we're giving love in a family dose, yeah

YOUNG KHUDADAD

We are family - Celebrate my birthday with me

SULTAN & SULTANESS

We are family

ALL

Get up everybody and sing

TBD

They are family - He's got all his siblings you see

TBD

They are family - Get up everybody and sing

SULTANESS

Living life is fun and you've just begun to get your share of the world's delights

SULTAN

High hopes we have for your future - now your goal's in sight

SULTAN & SULTANESS

And we are both impressed

SULTANESS

Here's what we call our golden rule - Have faith in you and the things you do

ALL

You won't go wrong, oh no

SULTAN

You are our family Jewel, yeah

YOUNG KHUDADAD

We are family - Celebrate my birthday with me

ALL

They are family - Get up everybody and sing

Siblings ad lib reactions as they move away from center; Sultan Abu directs the first line to them, they respond

SULTAN

Khudadad deserves the very best

We have to offer him

Now let's get started.

SIBLINGS

Yeah, get this show on the road

SIBLINGS (as an aside)

Isn't it obvious

Khudadad is the favorite

Big, Better, More Lavish, He gets all the best

We don't seem to matter, we're treated like we are less.

EVIL AMAL

Just look at the people, they seem to adore him

Exalt and reward him, everywhere that he goes

It seems so bedazzling, they raise him up Rainbow High

That pure adulation! It must be mine!

ALL TBD

Big, Better, More Lavish, he deserves the best

SULTAN & SULTANESS & TBD

Young Prince Khuda, today is your birthday  
Let's make it the best day, anyone's ever known  
It needs to be thrilling, it needs be Rainbow High

SIBLINGS

Oh, give us a break, and tell us why?

ALL TBD

Big, Better, More Lavish, he gets all the best

SIBLINGS

We don't seem to matter, we're treated like we are less.

EVIL AMAL

That buffoon of a Sultan will never expect we're the enemy, how unprepared he'll be - we're gonna destroy him!  
I'm their savior, they just don't know yet, but someday you can bet, they will think so.  
It will be fantastic, they'll raise me up Rainbow High!

SULTAN & SULTANESS

And now make a wish, son!

SIBLINGS

We're treated like second-rate citizens to be kept down

EVIL AMAL

Yes, when the time comes we can readily defeat that clown

SIBLINGS

One day, we will show him  
His other children are worthy of his love, too!  
We'll show him it's true!

ALL - TBD

Look out, everybody, because you oughta know whatcha gonna get from me

EVIL AMAL

My own special kind of

SIBLINGS

My own special kind of

TOWN & SULTAN & SULTANESS

My own special kind of . . .

ALL

Just wait and see!

Sultan and others are seen still fawning over Khudadad.

EVIL AMAL: Would you look at that - a Sultan, yet he fawns over that worthless child of his as if he were Allah's gift to the world!

AURAH: Yes, I see, Amal!

EVIL AMAL: Eh, eh, eh – what have I told you, Aurah?

AURAH: I'm sorry – Yes, I see, Evil Amal

EVIL AMAL: That's better - until I can use Sultan as a title, I have to make due with Evil.

AURAH: Yes, of course!

EVIL AMAL: Oh, and the way he caters to the people to get them to love him – huh, what's love got to do with it?

ABYSSIN & Aurah: What's love, but a second-hand emotion . . .

EVIL AMAL: Really, Abyssin, Aurah, really?!? Why, I would rule with an iron fist . . .

AURAH: Iron first, yes!

EVIL AMAL: . . . and demand respect from the people . . .

AURAH: Demand respect, yes!

EVIL AMAL: . . . after all, that's what they need to thrive . . .

AURAH: You'll help them thrive!

EVIL AMAL: . . . not some coddling old fool like this, right!

AURAH: Absolutely, Evil Amal

EVIL AMAL: Glad you agree!

AURAH: Sure!

EVIL AMAL: So, I've made up my mind. I will become Sultan of this Kingdom - by force of course - and give the people what they don't yet know that they really want!

AURAH: How exciting for you! And them!

EVIL AMAL: Yes, it is, isn't it?

AURAH: Just too bad, though.

EVIL AMAL: Too bad, what?

AURAH: It's not in the cards – or the crystal ball – or the tea leaves – or the prophecies – or in the stars - or in the palms – or the . . .

EVIL AMAL: Abyssin – make it stop!

[Abyssin leans toward Aurah as if to physically stop her]

AURAH: WAIT! It's just that as an Oracle, all of my available resources indicate that Young Khudadad there is going to be a great leader and warrior one day. His father sees that in him, as do the people. That is why he gets such praise; he is destined to be the most powerful and beloved Sultan ever!

EVIL AMAL: So why have you been enthusiastically agreeing with my plans to overthrow Sultan Abu?

AURAH: What do you want from me? I'm an Oracle, not a dream-basher!

EVIL AMAL: Well, in the future . . .

They continue their conversation in pantomime as the SIBLINGS take the attention on the opposite side of the stage. At some point, ABYSSIN, in pantomime, interrupts EVIL AMAL and AURAH to point out what the SIBLINGS are saying.

SONG: UNFAIR LIFE (aka Hard Knock Life)

SIBLINGS

It's an unfair life for us

It's an unfair life for us

Steady treated, we get tricked

Steady kisses, we get kicked

It's an unfair life!

Our dear brother, Khudadad

Gets the things we wish we had

Silk pajamas, steady wool

And a cart that we must pull!

It's an unfair life!

It just feels like our father favors him more

We try hard, but we never get it right.

Every day we just want to throw the towel in.

It's easier than puttin' up a fight

No one's cares when your dreams at night get creepy

No one cares if we grow or if we shrink

No one cries when our eyes get wet and weepy

But if it's Khudadad they get there in a blink! Oh, oh

Rotten smelly life!  
Wanna yell at life!  
Full of sorrow life!  
No tomorrow life!

Khudadad will always get - treated like a teacher's pet  
No one cares for us it's clear, not while Khudadad is here!

SPOKEN [mockingly]: Why can't the rest of you be more like your dear brother Khudadad!

Give him one right on his chin  
Jab him with a safety Pin  
Make him drink a Mickey Finn  
Does anyone know a Jinn?

It's an unfair life for us  
It's an unfair life for us  
No one cares for us it's clear  
Not while Khudadad is here!  
It's an unfair life  
It's an unfair life  
It's an unfair life

EVIL AMAL: Hmmm, I guess we'll just have to see to it that Khudadad is not around long enough to become Sultan then.

AURAH: If you kill the most beloved child of the most beloved Sultan then YOU will never live long enough to become Sultan either!

EVIL AMAL: Don't be ridiculous, I'm not getting rid of anyone . . .

ABYSSIN: Right boss!

[Abyssin heads off to "do the deed"]

EVIL AMAL: Abyssin, get back here! What I meant was - there are a dozen plus siblings who would gladly see to it for me!

AURAH: But, you're forgetting, it is prophecy that Khudadad . . .

EVIL AMAL: Oh, be quiet and learn a thing or two from the master!

[EVIL AMAL and AURAH approach the group of siblings; EVIL AMAL talks to them.]

EVIL AMAL: It really is such a shame that your father doesn't seem to appreciate all of his children for the gifts and talents they so obviously display.

SIBLINGS (ad-libbing): Yes! You're right! Thank you! See, someone knows it!

EVIL AMAL: Why, I don't know how you don't keep from getting rid of your brother once and for all.

SIBLINGS TBD: Oh, we've thought about it! We would just never get away with killing him.

EVIL AMAL: Well, perhaps you don't need to kill him, just get him away from here - permanently!

SIBLINGS: How?

EVIL AMAL: Off hand . . . hmmm, let's suppose . . .

[Their discussion continues in pantomime as the focus goes back to the stairs and YOUNG KHUDADAD with his parents.]

SULTANESS: Well, Khudadad? Hope you have enjoyed your celebration so far!

YOUNG KHUDADAD: Yes, mother, father, very much so!

SULTAN: Wonderful. Now we've saved a very special gift for last.

[ATTENDANT hands him a package to unwrap – he opens it and pulls out a spectacular multi-color turban as the dialog and action go back to the siblings]

EVIL AMAL: So, what do you suppose your father would do?

SIBLING TBD: Of course, father loves Khudadad too much to risk him being harmed.

SIBLING TBD: He would rather know he is safe even if it means they would not be together ever again.

SIBLING TBD: He would send him away and . . .

ALL SIBLINGS: I would be his favorite.

EVIL AMAL: Well, you are devious [aside] and suggestible! [back to them] I could never have devised such a perfect plan!

[AMAL rejoins Aurah and Abyssin]

AURAH: Perfect, except for the prophecy that. . .

EVIL AMAL: Do stop babbling Aurah and let's go – we've got plans to make!

AURAH [to ABYSSIN]: He really doesn't understand how prophecy or destiny work, does he?

[ABYSSIN shrugs as they walk off]

SULTAN: Now why don't you go be with those other kids over there instead of hanging out with the adults.

YOUNG KHUDADAD: Other kids? You mean my brothers and sisters?

SULTAN [Looking more closely]: Yes, I guess that is them. Go ahead now.

[YOUNG KHUDADAD takes his time to thank people and to put his new turban back in the bag and set it aside before going over, as he leaves, everyone but the siblings and the royal court exit the area, meanwhile . . .]

SONG: THINGS ARE LOOKING UP HERE IN HARRAN

There will be a change here, in Harran, Just take a look!

See what we'll arrange here, in Harran, It's off the hook!

A plot that just amazes – A plan with many phases.

One-Two-Three-Four-Five

Things are looking up here in Harran

They're looking up! In Harran!

It starts with a fake crime - Young Khuda will witness

Then we tell our father, that Khuda won't live through this!

So for his safety he must go-o

To somewhere far away that's far beyond detection.

He shouldn't ever come back – it is for his own protection

[As they are singing the "and so" lines, they are pantomime directing the siblings to different tasks and spots as part of the plan; we see them donning cloaks to create characters so that Khuda can't recognize them.]

And so

And so

And so

And so

And so

[YOUNG KHUDADAD now gets to them and they maneuver him to see "the crime"]

The crime in the gutter, he sees it! - He took the bait!

Look at him try to utter, he sees it! - It's working great!

There has to be a threat, too! "Prince Khudadad! We'll get you!"

Things are looking up, Things are looking up, Things are looking up

Here in Harran Ahahaha! Here in Harran Ahahaha!

Up, up, up, up, . . .

YOUNG KHUDADAD  
Ahhhhh!!!

[SULTAN & SULTANESS run to YOUNG KHUDADAD to see what's wrong; of course, the siblings have now rejoined in a group ditching the "costumes" and evidence of the crime]

SULTAN: Khudadad! What's wrong?  
SIBLING TBD: I think he saw something down the bank.  
SULTAN: What did he see?  
SIBLING TBD: I don't know  
SIBLING TBD: He's the only one who saw it!  
SULTANESS: What did you see?  
YOUNG KHUDADAD: It was horrendous! Unspeakable! I'll never forget it! So much blood – and gore!

[SULTAN & SULTANESS look down in the pit but don't see anything there]

SULTAN: What happened to the victim?  
SULTANESS: Where did the criminals go? What did they look like?  
SIBLING TBD: I guess they gathered the victim and any evidence and took off!  
SULTANESS: I'm sorry you had to experience that, Khudadad!  
SULTAN: And especially on your birthday!  
SULTANESS: Let's go inside and get you some cake!

[Seeing their plot start to fall apart, the SIBLINGS make a last push]

SIBLINGS: Wait!  
SIBLING TBD: You don't understand – he's in grave danger!  
SIBLING TBD: They know he saw them do it!  
SULTAN: Did you see who did it? Who the victim was?  
YOUNG KHUDADAD: No, they wore cloaks over their heads.  
SULTAN: Then it should be no problem – he can't identify them.  
SIBLING TBD: But they don't know that – and they recognized him!  
SIBLING TBD: And threatened they would GET HIM!  
TOWN TBD (ad-libbing): Yes, they did! We heard them! They shouted his name! They shouted "We'll get you!"  
SIBLING TBD: They seemed serious about not leaving a witness – EVER!  
SIBLING TBD: For his own protection, he must be sent away where they can't get to him – FOREVER!

SONG: THINGS AREN'T LOOKING UP HERE IN HARRAN  
[Starts from Hey nonny, nonny, nonny, no part]

SULTAN [crying it out]  
Oh, no, no, no, no, no, oh, no  
There must be something else, that we can do except this  
SULTANESS  
He'll live in constant fear  
SULTAN  
Yes, I wouldn't want to risk it  
DIFFERENT GROUPS  
And so  
And so  
And so  
And so  
And so-o

SULTAN

You must go away now, my Khuda

SIBLINGS

For your own good!

SULTAN

You never can return here, dear Khuda

SIBLINGS

For your own good!

SULTAN

Your mother will go with you, but every day

I'll miss you!

SULTAN & SULTANESS & YOUNG KHUDA

Things aren't looking up

SIBLINGS

Things are looking up

ALL

Things are/aren't looking up

Here in Harran, ahahahah

Here in Harran, ahahahah

SULTAN & SULTANESS & YOUNG KHUDA

SIBLINGS

No, no, no, no, nooooo

Up, up, up, up, uppppp

SCENE TWO [IN SCENE = EVIL AMAL, ABYSSIN, AURAH, JESTER, BACKUP SINGERS?]

SONG: I JUST CAN'T WAIT TO BE KING [Aaron Carter Disney Mania version]

EVIL AMAL

Way beyond the oasis and farther down the line

All villages and ports and lands are scheduled to be mine!

AURAH & ABYSSIN

You're gonna be the ruler of most everything around

From the grandest of the mountains to the humble common ground

EVIL AMAL

My reign will be a super-awesome thing!

Oh, I just can't wait to be King!

AURAH & ABYSSIN

You're gonna be a mighty king so enemies beware

EVIL AMAL

I've waited such a long, long time – for over thirteen years

It's gonna be the main event, when I get to Harran

ABYSSIN

They'll never know what hit them 'til they're lying in the sand!

AURAH

But didn't you forget one little thing?

EVIL AMAL

No! I just can't wait to be King!

AURAH

I'm just sayin. . .

EVIL AMAL

Uh-uh!

AURAH

But I'm sayin. . .

EVIL AMAL

No Don't!

AURAH

I'm just sayin. . .

EVIL AMAL

Stop that!

AURAH

But I'm sayin. . .

EVIL AMAL

See here!

There's nothing for you to say!

I'm free to do it my way!

It seems you are determined now, to talk of other things

AURAH

Yes, this is true . . .

EVIL AMAL

But I would rather stick to talking kings.

It's easy to be royal if you are friends with Abyssin!

ABYSSIN

Cause with me at your side, then there's no way that you won't win!

AURAH

But you still are forgetting one big thing!

EVIL AMAL & ABYSSIN

NO! I/He just can't wait to be King!

AURAH: But Ama...

[AMAL raises hand and wags finger in admonition; AURAH gets it]

AURAH: Evil Amal, you can't just ignore prophecy. I mean, it's definition is something that is going to happen in the future!

EVIL AMAL: Look, the plan worked perfectly; Prince Khudadad went away and has not been heard from since.

AURAH: Again – something that IS going to happen.

EVIL AMAL: It has been 13 years and you bring this up each time I say I will attack Harran. If he was going to return, I'm sure he would have come back by now. Clearly, he is not!

AURAH: But, . . .

EVIL AMAL: Eh! Abyssin? Prepare for the attack!

SCENE THREE [IN SCENE = OLD KHUDADAD; SULTANESS FIRUZAH; DANCERS TBD]

SULTANESS FIRUZAH: What is it, Khudadad? Why have you brought me out here to the edge of your cousin's Kingdom?

SONG: I CAN GO THE DISTANCE [Michael Bolton version] into THE JOURNEY HOME

KHUDADAD

I have had a dream, that Harran will fall

If I don't go help them conquer their enemies

And my father's there, standing proud and tall

And a voice keeps saying, that is where I'm meant to be

I must go home now, I must go the distance

I am needed now, so I must be strong

I will trust that fate, doesn't make mistakes

I'll allow my destiny to lead where I belong

SULTANESS FIRUZAH

Down an unknown road, to embrace your fate

Though that road may wander, it won't lead you astray

And for thirteen years, I have kept you safe

If it takes my lifetime I will always find a way

Now when you go back, say your name is Yusuf  
'Til you know it's safe, let Khudadad stay gone  
And I'll try to cope, no I won't lose hope  
You must go the distance, 'til your journey leads you home.

KHUDADAD

But to leave you here behind me is the hardest part  
SULTANESS FIRUZAH  
Yet we'll always keep each other in our hearts

DIALOG IN THE MUSICAL BREAK

SULTANESS: Promise me you will not tell them who you really are. Your brothers and sisters have told your father that the word on the streets is the criminals are still waiting for your return to exact revenge!

KHUDADAD: I promise, mother, no one will know who I am. I will be Yusuf – a stranger come to help.

BOTH

Like a shooting star, I/you will go the distance  
I/You will face the world, conquer all its harms  
Whether near or far, I/you will go the distance  
I/You will find a hero's welcome, waiting in your arms

SULTANESS FIRUZAH [Softer, to herself and Allah]

Help him face the world, without any harm  
And then lead him safely one day back into my arms.

KHUDADAD

The journey home is never too long  
Your heart arrives before the train  
The journey home is never too long  
Some yesterdays always remain

I'm going back to where I first felt loved  
My father and my siblings, all gave more than enough

Aaah, aaah, aaah, aaah, aaah...

The journey home is never too long  
My destiny awaits me there  
The journey home is never too long  
There's room for love and not despair  
I want to feel the way that I did then  
I'll think my wishes through before I wish again

Aaah, aaah, aaah, aaah, aaah...

Not every road you come across is one you have to fear  
No, sometimes moving forward brings your destiny ever near

The journey home is never too long  
One helps to heal the deepest pain  
The journey home is never too long  
Your heart arrives before the train

SCENE FOUR [IN SCENE = CLIQUE A; CLIQUE B; CLIQUE D; OLD SIBLINGS; ROYAL COURT; SULTAN ABU BUT NOT SULTANESS]

TBD: Is this the end of Harran as we know it?

TBD: This army is far stronger than ours!

TBD: We're suffering blow after blow!

TBD: I don't think it will be long now.

[SIBLINGS come running in "with tails between their legs]

SULTAN: What are you doing? Get back out there and fight for your kingdom!

SIBLINGS (ad-libbing): We don't know how! We don't want to die! Etc.

SULTAN (to the heavens): Allah, is this to be our fate? When this day came, I used to think that Khudadad would be there to save us. He was already showing signs of becoming a strong and fearless warrior 13 years ago. No doubt he would be leading us to victory now. Who can we turn to instead?

[Suddenly, KHUDADAD (AS YUSUF) comes running in and starts whacking off opponents left and right with ease. Crowd reacts.]

TBD: Wait! Who is the coming into battle?

TBD: Whoa! Look at him go!

TBD: Im-press-ive!

TBD (ad-libbing): Yeah! You go, stranger! Take that bad guys! {ala Batman of the 60's) Biff! Bop! Pow! Wham!

SONG: ZERO TO HERO

TBD

Bless our soul - this guy's on a roll

He'll be person of the week in our opinion poll

Who is he - take a look and see

Point him at the enemy and then just watch them flee

He was a no one - A zero, zero

Now he's a honcho - He's a hero

Came out of nowhere and just like that

Won't somebody roll out a welcome mat

Zero to hero – in no time flat

He arrived - and it was wild – he cha-anged the ti-i-ide

Yeah, he turned retreat into defeat. and saved our pride

From appearance he is royalty - yet where did he come from?

But now that he'll be famous - it won't matter if he was a bum!

Say amen - there he goes again

Sweet, he's undefeated, it's an awesome 10 for 10

And just look, no one would have guessed

Even Sultan Abu cannot help but be impressed.

SULTAN

Where did you come from? What's your name, son?

We are indebted for what you've done

TBD

You showed the moxie, brains, and spunk

From zero to hero - A big slam dunk

Zero to hero - And who'd have thunk?

CREATE A MUSICAL BREAK FOR DIALOG WITHIN THE SONG

SULTAN: Well? Who are you? How did you learn to fight like that?

KHUDADAD: My name is Yusuf. I came from far away, but have admired you and your kingdom for as long as I can remember. When I heard of your troubles, I knew I had to help if I could.

SULTAN: Are you planning to stay? I could use someone with your skills to lead my army – and maybe teach my children a thing or two!

KHUDADAD (AS YUSUF): I'll stay as long as you need. I am at your service.

SULTAN: Excellent. (to siblings) You are all now under his charge as well!

SIBLINGS (ad lib mumbled expressions of sarcastic agreement/contempt): What?! No way! This guy?! You're kidding! What are we, seven?

RESUME SONG

TBD

Who put the "glad" in "gladiator"? Yusuf did!

Who risked his life to save the day here? Yusuf did!

Is he bold? No one braver

Is he strong? He never waived!

[CUT THIS: Hercules – Hercules – Hercules – Hercules – Hercules – Hercules]

TBD

Bless my soul – Yusuf's on a roll - Undefeated

Riding high - And the nicest guy - Not conceited

He was a nothin'- A zero, zero

Now he's a hot shot - He's our hero

He hit the heights at breakneck speed

From zero to hero - He is a hero

Yusuf's a hero - Yes indeed!

[Town surrounds and pantomimes celebrating YUSUF as a hero while the SIBLINGS once again huddle to bemoan the situation]

SONG: WE DON'T NEED ANOTHER HERO

NOTE: Starts with the first chorus and then into a version of the first verse followed by the second chorus to end song

NOTE 2: Need it to move faster than original song and maybe not as "rock"

We don't need another hero

We don't need a baby-sitter

All we want is to be treated –like we're worth more

Now there's this Yusuf

He's gonna wreck it

Can't make the same mistake this time

We're Sultan's children

And Yusuf was no one

Now yet again we're left behind

And it's clear to us now, it's never gonna change 'til

Father's able to see – we take care of ourselves!

TBD

And his children say

SIBLINGS

We don't need another hero

We won't have a baby-sitter

We demand that we be treated – like we're worth more!

SIBLING TBD: Great! So, what do we do then?

SIBLING TBD: We show father that this Yusuf character isn't as competent as everyone thinks.

SIBLING TBD: How

SIBLING TBD: By getting lost!

SIBLING TBD: And how will that help?

SIBLING TBD: We only appear to get lost!

SIBLING TBD: And only long enough for Yusuf to have "failed" in what he was ordered to do.

SIBLING TBD: Once father deals with him – we return!

SCENE FIVE [IN SCENE = EVIL AMAL; ABYSSIN; AURAH]

EVIL AMAL: Well, that didn't exactly go as planned.

AURAH: Maybe not as **YOU** planned Ama...

[same schtick with finger]

AURAH: Evil Amal; but, fate . . .

EVIL AMAL: Again!? Never mind. Abyssin, are the plans in place for our next invasion?

ABYSSIN: Yes – (pregnant pause and bow while emphasizing "Evil" with a look to Aurah who reacts) EVIL Amal!

EVIL AMAL: Remember, if we are successful, you'll have your choice of food and a woman if you like!

AURAH: Now about what happened in Harran! What you fail . . .

EVIL AMAL: Careful, Aurah, I may have failed this time, but I have not given up – I will return and be victorious!

AURAH: That's not what . . .

EVIL AMAL: I don't have time for any more talk of Harran right now! I must focus on our next conquest – Daryabar!

SCENE SIX [IN SCENE = CLIQUE B; CLIQUE D; OLD SIBLINGS; KHUDADAD; SULTAN ABU; ROYAL COURT EXCEPT SULTANESS]

SONG: POOR, POOR JOSEPH

[NOTE: Not using the first part of music – up until the first "Poor, poor, Joseph" if that can be underscore, fine]

SULTAN ABU: What do you mean my children are nowhere to be found? What happened?

KHUDADAD (AS YUSUF): I don't know, they asked to go into the countryside several days ago and no one has seen them since.

SULTAN ABU: It was your responsibility to watch over them and keep them from harm!

[NOTE: Sultan and Yusuf continue an animated discussion in pantomime as the Siblings take focus and sing]

SIBLINGS

Poor, poor Yusuf, what'cha gonna do?

Sultan's mad at you, hey, what's he gonna do?

Poor, poor Yusuf, what'cha gonna do?

Your days may be through, yeah, your days may be through.

SIBLING TBD

Oh, yeah, here it comes!

SIBLING TBD

I'll bet he's killed right on the spot

SIBLING TBD

Yes, just like you said!

SIBLING TBD

Of course in moments he'll be dead

SIBLINGS

And before the blood is even dry

We'll return and act like we're surprised.

SIBLING TBD

We'll tell father that

We journeyed to our neighb'ring lands

And lost track of time - we'll accept his reprimand

SIBLINGS

“We’re sorry and it won’t happen again!”

SIBLING TBD

Then we act crushed when we hear Yusuf’s dead!

SIBLING TBD

Any moment now

Our “guardian” will be no more

SIBLING TBD

Having messed up bad, the Sultan will demand his head

SIBLING TBD

Soon his reign as “hero” will be through

And not a soul around will have a clue!

SIBLING TBD

Oh now siblings, how low can we stoop?

We make a sordid group, yeah, how low can we stoop?

SIBLINGS

Poor, poor Yusuf, no way to be saved

Situation's grave, yes, no way to be saved

[dialog and focus go back to SULTAN and YUSUF]

SULTAN: Fine, you have three days to find my children and return them safely home – or else!

SIBLING: See!

SIBLING: Wait!

SIBLING: What? No killing him on the spot?

SIBLING: Now what?

SIBLING: We have to get out of here and “lose ourselves” for the next three days, that’s what!

SCENE SEVEN [IN SCENE = PRINCESS NEFERTARI; OLD SIBLINGS; CLIQUE A; EVIL AMAL; AURAH; ABYSSIN]

SONG: HOLDING OUT FOR A HERO

PRINCESS NEFERTARI

Where have all the good men gone

And where are all the gods?

Where's the street-wise Hercules

To fight the rising odds?

Isn't there a white knight upon a fiery steed?

Late at night I toss and I turn and I dream of what I need

I need a hero

I'm holding out for a hero 'til the end of the night

He's gotta be strong

And he's gotta be fast

And he's gotta be fresh from the fight

I need a hero

I'm holding out for a hero 'til the morning light

He's gotta be sure

And it's gotta be soon

And he's gotta be larger than life

Somewhere after midnight

In my wildest fantasy

Somewhere just beyond my reach  
There's someone reaching back for me  
Racing on the thunder and rising with the heat  
It's gonna take a superman to get me out of here

TBD

We need a hero  
We're holding out for a hero 'til the end of the night  
He's gotta be strong  
And he's gotta be fast  
And he's gotta be fresh from the fight  
We need a hero  
We're holding out for a hero 'til the morning light  
He's gotta be sure  
And it's gotta be soon  
And he's gotta be larger than life

NEFERTARI & TBD

Up where the mountains meet the heavens above  
Out where the lightning splits the sea  
I would swear that there's someone somewhere  
Finding me

Through the wind and the chill and the rain  
And the storm and the flood  
I can feel his approach  
Like the fire in my blood

TBD

We need a hero  
We're holding out for a hero 'til the end of the night  
He's gotta be strong  
And he's gotta be fast  
And he's gotta be fresh from the fight  
We need a hero  
We're holding out for a hero 'til the morning light  
He's gotta be sure  
And it's gotta be soon  
And he's gotta be larger than life  
Larger than life

[KHUDADAD (AS YUSUF) arrives on scene]

TBD: Hey, good call on the song there, Princess!

KHUDADAD (as YUSUF): Princess?

PRINCESS NEFERTARI: Yes, I am Princess Nefertari from Daryabar in Egypt.

KHUDADAD (as YUSUF): Why are you here, imprisoned?

PRINCESS NEFERTARI: Our land was invaded by an evil warlord and a brutish beast. They killed my father, the King, and seized control of my country. I was brought here to be a "prize" for the beast. Why are you here?

KHUDADAD (as YUSUF): I'm on a quest looking for my siblings – I mean, the siblings of the royal family of Harran. They went missing. Are the others here from your country as well?

PRINCESS NEFERTARI: No, they are from various lands. They are here -- for dinner!

KHUDADAD (as YUSUF): For dinner?

PRINCESS NEFERTARI: Not as guests!

KHUDADAD (as YUSUF): Oh!

PRINCESS NEFERTARI: You have to get out of here now or you'll be on the menu as well. I'm sure he'll be back soon. Trust me, you don't want to meet him!

[BACKUP GROUP enters, preceding ABYSSIN, EVIL AMAL, and AURAH; KHUDADAD (as YUSUF) ducks out of sight to observe.]

SONG: BIG NOISE FROM WINNETKA [Divine Miss M version]

BACKUP GROUP TBD

She tells the story of Abyssin who is the meanest dude around.  
Be sure Abyssin's gonna getcha; if he gets here and you are found.  
Abyssin just conquered Egypt, got this princess as his prize  
She'll agree to be his mrs, that's assuming she is wise.  
Stop! Look! Listen! Here comes Abyssin! Stop! Look! Listen! Here comes Abyssin!

ABYSSIN

I am the one they call Abyssin. I'm looking fine and feeling sharp.  
I just thought I'd come and check in, on you now? Will you be giving me your heart?

I've got it goin'! You should be know'in! You've got no place to be!  
You know my mind is made up, you ought to give up, and spend your life with me!  
Whoa! You know for sure I'm gonna getcha, accept Abyssin in your heart! Whooooo!

BACKUP GROUP TBD

Tempting when he's walkin', tempting when he's talkin'! Listen to her squakin'!  
There she goes 'round again, up and then down again, in and then out, ooooh, bop!

ABYSSIN: Princess, really, how much longer are you going to pretend to resist my charms? You know it's pointless now! Make no mistake about it princess, your fate will be decided – tonight! Ain't that right girls?

BACKUP GROUP TBD: Uh-huh

ABYSSIN: Oh, my girls. My four favorite tchotchkes on the breakfront of life. I'll never forget the first time I found these girls, churning out churros on Oasis Street. Not only are my girls fine singers and dancers, not only are they gorgeous and talented, but they also think I'm hot!"

ABYSSIN

I am the one they call A-by-y-y-sin! I am a living work of art!

BACKUP GROUP TBD

Oh, and he is gonna getcha, don'cha know!  
So better offer him your heart!  
Abyssin is offering a way for you to live.  
Otherwise, you're his dinner plan.  
And you are gonna be the first girl in the line  
when the festivities begin!

KHUDADAD (as YUSUF) steps out after recognizing ABYSSIN as the one he defeated in Harran

YUSUF

Hello there, old friend, seems we meet again!  
I think you'd best depart!  
Look out A\_byssin or I'll getcha  
Enter! Enter! Enter!  
My sword in your heart!

[Quick sword battle between ABYSSIN and KHUDADAD (as YUSUF); Amal and Aurah run off shortly after the fight begins. Yusuf is obviously winning the battle and ABYSSIN runs off as well. KHUDADAD (as YUSUF) rescues PRINCESS NEFERTARI and others.]

TBD (ad-libs): Wow! You really area hero! Thank you! How will we ever repay you? You saved our lives!

SIBLINGS (ad-libs): Oh, brother! Not again! This can't be!

[The SIBLINGS, who had been trying to hide from being seen by KHUDADAD (as YUSUF) are spotted.]

KHUDADAD (as YUSUF): Wait! Is that you? It is you!

[does a quick head count]

KHUDADAD (as YUSUF): All of you! Oh, thank the heavens! You're all safe!

TBD: Because of you! For sure!

KHUDADAD (as YUSUF): Come on, everyone, we should go just in case they get the courage to come back and try to fight some more.

[KHUDADAD (as YUSUF) and PRINCESS NEFERTARI, along with the others except SIBLINGS head down the pit ramp. SIBLINGS lag behind]

SIBLING TBD: Now what do we do?

SIBLING TBD: We'll think of something.

SIBLING TBD: We better, otherwise he'll return to Harran an even bigger hero!

SIBLING TBD: It is a week's travel back to Harran we'll come up with something

[They exit to pit following the first group and as soon as they clear, the first group retakes the stage from SL ramp]

SCENE EIGHT [IN SCENE = PRINCESS NEFERTARI; OLD SIBLINGS; CLIQUE A; DOCTORS]

KHUDADAD (as YUSUF): You know, over the past several days of travel, I feel I've come to know you quite well. I'm impressed by you. I mean, you stood up to that brute Abyssin – and refused his advances. You've been strong and courageous despite having lost your father, your family, your friends and your home.

PRINCESS NEFERTARI: I owe my father and my country dearly, and miss them tremendously, but I home my father best by remaining strong and moving forward.

KHUDADAD (as YUSUF): But where will you go? You no longer have a safe homeland to return to – unless?

PRINCESS NEFERTARI: Unless, what?

KHUDADAD (as YUSUF): Return with us to Harran! You will be well cared for by my fath - - Sultan Abu – and, perhaps, myself!

PRINCESS NEFERTARI: You?

KHUDADAD (as YUSUF): Yes, I've come to a conclusion as I've gotten to know you -

SONG: THE MYSTERY OF YOU by Spencer Day

KHUDADAD (as YUSUF)

I woke up today to find

That I'm the victim of a crime

The perpetrator left without a trace

I assess the situation

Conduct my own investigation

The heat is on, and so begins the chase

I had my heart under lock and key

But somehow you infiltrated me

And I won't rest until you're doin' time... with me

KHUDADAD (as YUSUF) AND OTHERS

So turn yourself in, you'll never win  
I'm/he's gathering the evidence  
and searching for the clues  
Now I'm/he's on the case, and you can't escape  
Slowly I'm/he's uncovering the mystery of you.

KHUDADAD (as YUSUF)

In a most peculiar way  
Our paths have crossed, it must be fate.  
Now kismet has me falling over you.

TBD

It can't be just coincidence

KHUDADAD (as YUSUF)

And I would have to be so dence  
Not to see, I've no choice but to pursue.

KHUDADAD (as YUSUF) and TBD

I/He had my/his heart under lock and key

KHUDADAD (as YUSUF)

But somehow you infiltrated me  
And I won't rest until you're doin' time... with me

KHUDADAD (as YUSUF) AND OTHERS

So turn yourself in, you'll never win  
I'm/he's gathering the evidence  
and searching for the clues  
Now I'm/he's on the case, and you can't escape  
Slowly I'm/he's uncovering the mystery of you.

[MUSICAL INTERLUDE]

KHUDADAD (as YUSUF) AND OTHERS

So turn yourself in, you'll never win  
I'm/he's gathering the evidence  
and searching for the clues  
Now I'm/he's on the case, and you can't escape  
Slowly I'm/he's uncovering the mystery of you.

KHUDADAD (as YUSUF)

Slowly I'm discovering the mystery of you.

KHUDADAD (as YUSUF) AND OTHERS

The mystery of you.

KHUDADAD (as YUSUF): So, what do you say, Princess?

PRINCESS NEFERTARI: I'm not sure what to say – I mean, I feel as though I hardly know you!

KHUDADAD (as YUSUF): Ask me anything!

PRINCESS NEFERTARI: Okay, twice now you seemed to have slipped up in conversation.

KHUDADAD (as YUSUF) (nervously): How so?

PRINCESS NEFERTARI: Back at the cells, you referred to the other royal prisoners as you siblings, and then, just a moment ago, it sounded like you started to call Sultan Abu your father.

KHUDADAD (as YUSUF): Yes, both are true – and your attention to detail makes me admire you even more.

PRINCESS NEFERTARI: Don't change the subject.

KHUDADAD (as YUSUF): No, I'm not – it's just – it's a long story and I will tell you, but circumstances forced us apart over 13 years ago and I have not been able to see or speak with them since. But just being with you gives me the strength to tell them who I am without worrying about the consequences. So here goes!

SONG: WE ARE FAMILY (REPRISE)

KHUDADAD (as YUSUF):

There is something that I must tell you  
So please come 'round here.  
When I told you that my name was Yusuf  
It was just out of fear

A long time ago, well, I went away  
Cause of something bad  
Now let me state for the record  
You used to know me as Khudadad, yeah

[pulls out his old multi-color turban that he has kept with him all these times as he says his name]

NEFERTARI AND OTHERS	KHUDADAD
You are family –	you are all my siblings you see!
You are family –	I'm as happy as I can be!
You are family –	I'm back with my siblings at last!
You are family –	I am not afraid of the past!

NEFERTARI AND OTHERS	SIBLINGS
You are family –	This is almost too good to be!
You are family –	We're so happy now can't you see?!
You are family –	Khudadad AND Yusuf are one!
You are family –	Now we're gonna have some real FUN!

KHUDADAD (as YUSUF): Boy, that feels great to be honest about who I am with them.

PRINCESS NEFERTARI: Yet, they did not seem so excited – or grateful?!

KHUDADAD (as YUSUF): Well, they are probably in shock – and worried that I might have put myself in danger again! After all, they are the ones who had to convince my father to send me away – for my own protection. They cared that much!

PRINCESS NEFERTARI: Really? Tell me more.

[Discussion switches to SIBLINGS, who have been huddled in conversation, while KHUDADAD (as YUSUF) and PRINCESS NEFERTARI continue talking in pantomime.]

SIBLING TBD: So we're in agreement?

SIBLING TBD: Yeah, we have no choice but to end him for good!

[SIBLINGS walk over to KHUDADAD (as YUSUF)]

SIBLING TBD: We thought perhaps we should just camp here for the night – and spend some time catching up.

KHUDADAD (as YUSUF): Wonderful idea!

TBD: There was a small oasis a short way back – we should just go freshen up and then continue on our different ways. Thank you again for coming to our aid as well!

SIBLING TBD: Why don't you go with them to freshen up, Princess?

KHUDADAD (as YUSUF): Yes, another great idea! We'll be here when you return.

[PRINCESS NEFERTARI is unsure and wary of the SIBLINGS, but goes off anyway at KHUDADAD 's urging]

SONG: CELL BLOCK TANGO (YOU HAVE IT COMING)

SIBLINGS TBD

You have it coming, you have it coming  
You only have yourself to blame  
If they'd have lived it, and knew the story  
Bet anyone would be doin' the same

This is for all the times that father expressed his love for you  
While belittling us and offering the leftover scraps of his attention!  
That's why we staged that crime for you to see at your birthday party  
And why we had you sent away "for your protection".  
But you couldn't stay away, could you? You had to come back!

You have it coming, you have it coming  
You only have yourself to blame  
If they'd have lived it, and knew the story  
Bet anyone would be doin' the same

No, you just couldn't stay away.  
Not only did you come back, you had to come back and be a hero  
Saving the day and earning more respect from father as a stranger  
Than we still got as his own children!  
And, the real cake topper! He puts you in charge of us – like a babysitter!  
We're grown adults – and you let him do it.  
That was the last straw, we knew we had to do something to get rid of you  
So we faked our disappearance.  
We thought father would execute you on the spot – but somehow, golden boy Yusuf,  
Convinced father to let him try to find us.  
It's because of you that we ended up in those cells to begin with! So take this!

You have it coming, you have it coming  
You only have yourself to blame  
If they'd have lived it, and knew the story  
Bet anyone would be doin' the same

And, for Allah's sake, what will it be like if we let you return with us to Harran?  
Not only would you have found us after our "careless disappearance" –  
which father would take as proof that we indeed needed to be watched,  
but you would have yet again been a hero by saving us from certain death!  
Can you imagine just how unbearable our lives will be then?  
Especially when you tell father that you are really his long lost Khudadad –  
for whom a day goes not go by without father bemoaning the fates for have taken you from him.  
Do you think we could really let any of that happen?  
Oh, and you won't be needing this tourban anymore –  
we'll just dispose of it to make sure no one makes the connection that you are Khudadad.  
Now, we'll just leave you in this ditch –  
it will be our good deed of the day to provide the wild jackals and buzzards with a good, hearty meal!

You have it coming, you have it coming  
You only have yourself to blame  
If they'd have lived it, and knew the story  
Bet anyone would be doin' the same

SIBLING TBD: Quick, hide, Nefertari is returning!

PRINCESS NEFERTARI: Khudadad! What has happened? Wake up! Please! Help! Someone! Anyone! Help!

KHUDADAD (in a faint voice): It was my siblings who did this! And they staged the “crime” at my birthday that I told you about. Keep away from them!

PRINCESS NEFERTARI (quietly to KHUDADAD): Don’t worry, my dear Khudadad, I will go find a doctor.

KHUDADAD: If I survive, will you marry m...

[KHUDADAD passes out and PRINCESS NEFERTARI runs off sobbing without answering; SIBLINGS come back to KHUDADAD]

SIBLING TBD: Is he gone?

SIBLING TBD (checks for breath/pulse): Yes!

SIBLING TBD: Let’s move him where he can’t be found – we don’t need anyone trying to return his body to Harran for some kind of hero funeral.

SIBLINGS

He’s had it coming, he’s had it coming

And most would say it’s about time

He’d always get love; we’d always get hate

It may a murder but not a crime

[PRINCESS NEFERTARI returns with three DOCTORS]

PRINCESS NEFERTARI: He’s right over here by . . .

[PRINCESS NEFERTARI frantically looks around but can’t find any sign of KHUDADAD; the DOCTORS – who are obviously not the sharpest scalpels on the tray – do a little schtick ala The Three Stooges. Looking through pieces of cut glass, like a magnifier, Marcel (LHARRI) and Chris (KHURRY) see each other and comment.]

DOCTOR KHURRY HAMMAD (studying Marcel through the glass): Why this man has clearly been severely bludgeoned! We got here not a moment too soon!

DOCTOR LHARRI FAHMI (studying Chris through his glass): How long ago did you say this happened? This body is severely decomposed.

DOCTOR MO HAMMAD (crossing between both of them and giving a light thwack): Why you camelskulls – stop wasting time!

[more Stooze visuals – blocked eye pokes; Curly’s whoo whoo whoo whoo, etc.; PRINCESS NEFERTARI has, meanwhile, still been looking around for KHUDADAD without success]

PRINCESS NEFERTARI: I don’t understand! He was right here, I’m sure of it! He was so weak that he could not have moved himself.

DOCTOR KHURRY HAMMAD: Maybe you left him in quicksand and he sank away!

PRINCESS NEFERTARI: Oh! No!

DOCTOR MO HAMMAD: Are you trying to upset the Princess? There is no quicksand here!

DOCTOR LHARRI FAHMI: Maybe that Abyssin beast you told us about found him at snacktime!

PRINCESS NEFERTARI: Oh! My!

DOCTOR MO HAMMAD: You, too, with upsetting the Princess?! No, it’s pretty obvious that some wild jackals must have found his body and dragged it off to feed on bones and all!

PRINCESS NEFERTARI: Nooooo!

[she begins sobbing uncontrollably]

DOCTORS: You really loved this guy, didn’t you?

SONG: TOGETHER IN ELECTRIC DREAMS

PRINCESS NEFERTARI

I only knew him for a while

And yet he made me smile

Why was he taken now

Taken now from me

DOCTORS

Taken now from her!

PRINCESS NEFERTARI

Sometimes it's hard to recognize  
Love comes as a surprise  
And it's too late

DOCTORS  
It's just too late to say  
Too late to say

PRINCESS NEFERTARI  
I love you so

DOCTORS  
You'll always be together  
However far it seems

PRINCESS NEFERTARI  
Love never ends

DOCTORS  
You'll always be together

PRINCESS NEFERTARI  
Together in my memories

Because the friendship that he gave  
Has taught me to be brave  
No matter where I go, I'll never find a better prize

DOCTORS  
Find a better prize

PRINCESS NEFERTARI  
Though you're not here by my side  
I'll see you anytime  
I won't have to try  
I'll just close my eyes

DOCTORS  
She'll close her eyes

You'll always be together  
However far it seems

PRINCESS NEFERTARI  
Love never ends

DOCTORS  
You'll always be together

PRINCESS NEFERTARI  
Together in my memories

PRINCESS NEFERTARI (quietly through tears): And, yes, I would have married you!

DOCTOR LHARRY FAHMI: So what will you do?

PRINCESS NEFERTARI: I must continue to Harran. Khudadad's father deserves to know the truth about what happened to his son.

DOCTOR MO HAMMAD: And his mother! I had heard that Sultanness Firuzah was back in Harran because their son Khudadad had also disappeared. Now it makes sense – they are the same person; of course, they have not made mention of that. I can only assume she has told the Sultan, but I'm not in a position to know even that.

DOCTOR KHURRY HAMMAD: You can't go alone – what if the siblings spot you before you are able to see the Sultan and Sultanness?

DOCTOR MO HAMMAD: Khurry's right! You need someone to go in ahead and get word to the Sultan.

PRINCESS NEFERTARI: But who? I know no one.

DOCTORS: You know us!

PRINCESS NEFERTARI: You would do that with me?

DOCTOR MO HAMMAD: Of course! Let's go.

SCENE NINE [IN SCENE = OLD SIBLINGS; CLIQUES A, B & D; DOCTORS; SULTAN ABU; ROYAL COURT; SULTANESS; KHUDADAD]

[Back in front of the Palace as the SIBLINGS return – nonchalantly]

MESENTERS TBD (running up to the palace door from SR Ramp): Your Majesty! Sultan Abu! The Siblings have returned!

[SULTAN & SULTANESS exit the main palace door as the SIBLINGS enter from SR ramp]

SULTAN: What?

SULTANESS: All of them? Is Khu...Yusuf with them?

MESENTERS TBD: No, he's not.

[SIBLINGS walk in casually as if nothing is wrong]

SIBLING TBD: Hello father!

SIBLING TBD: Mother! Is that you?

SIBLING TBD: What's wrong? Why are you here?

SULTAN: The question is where have you been?

SIBLING TBD: We were off hunting through the countryside and got caught up meeting with people in the neighboring lands.

SIBLING TBD: I guess we lost track of the days.

SIBLING TBD: We did tell Yusuf we were going and he said okay!

SULTAN: You did not tell him you would be gone THIS long.

SULTANESS: Where is Kh...Yusuf? Is he not with you? Did he not find you?

SIBLING TBD: Find us?

SULTAN: He went to look for you some time ago.

SIBLINGS (ad-lib lying): No. We knew nothing of that. Oh, my. We haven't seen him since before we left. I hope he's okay!

[A MESSENGER TBD enters and rushes up to the SULTAN and SULTANESS]

MESENGER TBD: I most humbly beg your pardon, Your Majesties, but these three urgently beg an audience with thee in a matter of utmost importance!

SULTAN: It better be! And who might you be?

[still ala 3 Stooges – in quick sing-songy procession]

DOCTOR MO HAMMAD: Doctor Hammad

DOCTOR KHURRY FAHMI: Doctor Fahmi

DOCTOR LHARRI HAMMAD: Doctor Hammad

DOCTOR MO HAMMAD: Hello!

DOCTOR KHURRY FAHMI: Hello!

DOCTOR LHARRI HAMMAD: Hello!

DOCTORS: Hello!

SULTANESS: Doctors?! Why are you here? Do you have word of our dear Khudadad?

SULTAN: Did something happen to him?

DOCTOR MO HAMMAD: Perhaps we should speak in private?!

SULTAN: Nonsense! We are all family – speak what you know!

DOCTOR KHURRY FAHMI: We have come with Princess Nefertari

[The SIBLINGS react nervously – the DOCTORS look at them with warning looks]

DOCTOR LHARRI HAMMAD: She is safely hidden away until we could talk with you.

SULTANESS: Who is Princess Nefertari?

DOCTOR MO HAMMAD: Khudadad's betrothed!

[In quick succession – not SIBLINGS]

CROWD: What?

SULTANESS: What?

SULTAN: What?

DOCTOR MO HAMMAD: Or, at least she would have been had they not murdered him first!

CROWD (ad-lib murmuring loudly):

SULTAN: QUIET! What are you talking about?

DOCTOR MO HAMMAD: Perhaps she should tell you herself. You two go and bring her here – she will be safe to tell her story.

[DOCTOR KHURRY and LHARRI go to get Nefertari; meanwhile a MESSENGER TBD comes rushing in from SL]

SULTAN: If there is any truth to what they are saying – your lives will be. . .

MESSENGER TBD: Your Majesty! Your Majesty! An invading army approaches – I believe it is the same one as before!

SULTAN: They must have somehow known we would be pre-occupied and unprepared to launch a proper defense!

PRINCESS NEFERTARI: Of course they did! They are the same ones who killed my father, captured my Kingdom, and held me hostage along with the siblings – they knew all your children would still be away, or just getting back!

SULTAN: Gather our forces – we must do what we can! [to the heavens] Allah, show favor upon us all!

[As the battle rages off SR, PRINCESS NEFERTARI and the DOCTORS return. In pantomime PRINCESS NEFERTARI relays the story and the SULTAN and SULTANESS react to each bit of news – crying, hugging NEFERTARI, stares and glares at the SIBLINGS, etc.]

SCENE TEN: [IN SCENE = FULL CAST]

SONG: HOLDING OUT FOR A HERO (REPRISE)

TBD

We need a hero

We're holding out for a hero but there's none in sight

He's gotta be strong

And he's gotta be fast

And he's gotta be fresh from the fight

We need a hero

We're holding out for a hero but there's none in sight

He's gotta be sure

And it's gotta be soon

And he's gotta be larger than life

Someone out there somewhere

In our wildest fantasy

There's another Khudadad

To lead us on to victory

Racing on the thunder and rising with the heat

[KHUDADAD rushes in and, once again, starts overtaking the enemy until they are defeated and the EVIL TRIO is captured]

SULTAN AND SULTANESS

Hey, isn't that our Khudadad snatchin' vict'ry from defeat

TBD

We have a hero

Yes Khudadad is our hero and he'll make it right

We know that he's strong

And we know that he's fast

And we know that he's fresh for the fight

We have our hero!

[When the dust settles – KHUDADAD stands before his parents, his siblings, the town – even the Siblings gather around and give sincere praise; EVIL AMAL, ABYSSIN, and AURAH are held captive]

SULTAN and SULTANESS: Khudadad! We thought you were. . .

KHUDADAD: I would have been, but for a good Samaritan who found me next to death in the brush. He took me home to nurse me back to health!

SULTAN: And is what Nefertari told us about your siblings responsibility for this the truth?

KHUDADAD: Nefertari?

[KHUDADAD spots her for the first time]

KHUDADAD: Nefertari! You're here!

PRINCESS NEFERTARI: Yes, yes, and you're alive! I thought I would never see you again.

KHUDADAD: And I, you.

SULTAN: Well? Your siblings?

KHUDADAD: Yes, but . . .

SULTAN: Seize them and call for the executioner!

KHUDADAD: Wait! Perhaps they could be offered the chance to repent?

SONG: REVIEWING THE SITUATION

SULTAN

You've broken my heart, can't you see? Torn it apart, can't you see?

And just what have you got to say that would make us forgive

All the wrongs you have done Khudadad, and why you should live?

SIBLINGS TBD

We're reviewing – the situation – and we really cannot put up much defense.

All the trials and tribulations – seems we never even gave him half a chance.

He would always face things with a grin, while we would just express chagrin,

He'd give and give and not give in, while we got jealous when he'd win

Perhaps it's time that we begin, to love him without con-di-tion

... we're sorry that we did all that we did!

KHUDADAD: I believe them, father! I don't think they will ever try to harm me again – and, maybe we can try to make sure they always feel like important parts of our family?

SULTANESS: Of course they are – they always have been!

SULTAN: I'm sorry if I failed to demonstrate that to you.

KHUDADAD: Besides, I think they now understand that fate is on my side and they couldn't defeat me if they tried!

ALL: (laughter)

AURAH: See! At least someone understands what prophecy, fate and destiny mean!

[Realizing she has drawn undo attention to herself – AURAH slinks quietly off to the side]

SULTAN: Very well, they live!

[Turning to EVIL AMAL and ABYSSIN]

SONG – REVIEWING THE SITUATION - CONTINUES – PART II

SULTAN

And what about you – well Amal

ABYSSIN

He's to be called Evil Amal!

SULTAN

You've destroyed many lives through your greed, and left ruin behind

Why should we not treat you and your strong-arm forces in kind?

AMAL and ABYSSIN

We're reviewing – the situation – and it's clear that we have got a way to go

We were people – with ambition – never dreamed that we would ever sink so low.

But in hindsight now we do regret, that we created fear and fret,

Yet we have learned, yes you can bet, good lessons that we won't forget.

We're turning over a new leaf! No longer will we foster grief! Oh No!

...we're sorry that we did all that we did!

[preceding each NOT! Is a "spoken" fail buzzer sound with a thumbs down]

SULTAN: Hmm, let's see – Sincere?

ALL: NOT!

SULTAN: Contrite?

ALL: NOT!

SULTAN: Apologetic?

ALL: NOT!

SULTAN: Repentant?

ALL: NOT!

SULTAN: Spared?

ALL: NOT!

PRINCESS NEFERTARI: Sorry, you lose, but as a nice consolation prize I'm sure they have wonderful cell accommodations for you.

SULTANESS: For everyone else, I believe we have a wedding to prepare?

KHUDADAD: Well?

PRINCESS NEFERTARI: YES!

[All that need to change for the wedding exit – others linger and SOMEONE TBD spots AURAH still off to the side hoping to be neglected until she can get away – no such luck.]

SONG – REVIEWING THE SITUATION - CONTINUES – PART III

TBD

Hey, wasn't she here – with Amal? Aren't you his seer?

AURAH

Not at all!

TBD

I am sure that I've seen you with them many times through the years

Just why you shouldn't meet the same fate as them is not quite clear.

AURAH

I'm reviewing – the situation – and I feel that I have been misunderstood

I did not join in the destruction – as an oracle I simply never would

I'd relay to them what I did see, from what the fates would show to me,

And even then I'd try to be, the voice of reasoned empathy

Since Khudadad was just a lad, I told them he would conquer bad! Yet still

...I'm sorry that I did all that I did!

SOMEONE TBD: Nice try! Take her with the others!

AURAH: Wait! I am an oracle and I know for a fact this is not my day to die!

SOMEONE TBD: Oh, really? And what day do the fates say is your final day?

AURAH: Not until [date of that particular show]

SOMEONE TBD: Then this is NOT your lucky day!

[All the people who did not have to change for the wedding get spread out around the stage – out of harm areas for the animal procession with will begin at this point. NOTE Animals can be triggered to move at the top of the Procession Fanfare that leads into Welcome Home.]

SCENE ELEVEN [IN SCENE = FULL CAST EXCEPT EVIL TRIO?]

SONG: FINALE MEDLEY = FANFARE into WELCOME HOME (JGPeach version) into THE PROMISE into CAN'T STOP THE FEELING

TBD

Khudadad's finally back

He'll be the one to keep our kingdom right on track

Welcome back, welcome home

We're so glad you're back here right where you belong.

And with, you here

There's nothing that we lack!

TBD

Welcome home, welcome home, welcome home, welcome Khudadad

We were lost without you, but the dreams have come true for Harran!  
You're stayin right here, Khudadad ain't that swell?  
Welcome home!

SIBLINGS TBD

You got us, we got you  
Always gonna be there pal to pull you through  
And if you're, still in doubt  
Hopefully this gesture will just knock it out  
We had this made, just for you, a turban for your head!

Welcome home, welcome home, welcome home, welcome Khudadad  
You can count on us now til our journey's reach natural ends  
We're stayin right here 'cause we're all family  
Welcome home

TBD

Welcome home, welcome home – Just like a father and a mother  
Home. Welcome home – just like your sisters and your brothers  
Home. Welcome home – And we all have one another  
Nefertari, too, this is your home now – it's true!

Welcome home, welcome home, welcome home, welcome home, again!  
Welcome home, welcome home  
We're along – for the ride – destiny's on our side 'til the end.  
Welcome home, welcome home  
We're stayin' right here, doesn't it feel real swell?  
Well, well, well – Welcome home!

[transition into THE PROMISE]

PRINCESS NEFERTARI

I needed a friend, When I was in danger  
You rescued me then, You'll always be there  
And when I'm in doubt, I won't need a stranger  
I will just look around, and you'll be there

KHUDADAD

I knew when we met, that we'd be together  
I knew it was fate, you'll always be there  
In sickness and health, for worse or for better,  
In poorness or wealth, this promise I swear  
I'm gonna love you

PRINCESS NEFERTARI

I'm gonna love you

KHUDADAD AND PRINCESS NEFERTARI

I'm gonna love you

PRINCESS NEFERTARI

It's destiny that brought you here beside me today

KHUDADAD

And with all of my family right here next to me

KHUDADAD AND PRINCESS NEFERTARI

And there is nothing in the world, to ever make me leave  
I promise you, I promise you, I do  
I do  
I do

[transition into CAN'T STOP THE FEELING]  
TBD

I – got this feeling inside my bones  
It goes electric wavy when you turn it on  
And if you want it inside your soul  
Just open up your heart, let kismet take control

I got that sunshine in my pocket  
Got that good soul in my feet  
I feel my blood pump through my body when it starts, ooh  
I can't take my eyes off of you, loving so phenomenally  
And I like the way we rock it, so don't stop

And under the lights when everything goes  
Nowhere to hide when I'm getting you close  
When we move, well, you already know  
So just imagine, just imagine, just imagine

No one I can see but you so let's dance, dance, dance  
Feeling good, good, creeping up on you  
So let's dance, dance, dance, come on  
All those dreams are comin true  
So let's dance, dance, dance  
And ain't nobody leaving soon, so keep dancing  
(I can't stop the feeling!)  
So let's dance, dance, dance, come on  
(I can't stop the feeling!)  
So let's dance, dance, dance, come on

Ooh, it's something magical  
It's in the air, it's in my blood, it's rushing on  
Don't need no reason, don't need control  
I fly so high, no ceiling, when I'm in my zone

'Cause I got that sunshine in my pocket  
Got that good soul in my feet  
I feel my blood pump through my body when it starts, ooh  
I can't take my eyes off of you, loving so phenomenally  
And I like the way we rock it, so don't stop

And under the lights when everything goes  
Nowhere to hide when I'm getting you close  
When we move, well, you already know  
So just imagine, just imagine, just imagine

No one I can see but you so let's dance, dance, dance  
Feeling good, good, creeping up on you  
So let's dance, dance, dance, come on  
All those dreams are comin true  
So let's dance, dance, dance  
And ain't nobody leaving soon, so keep dancing

(I can't stop the feeling!) So let's dance, dance, dance, come on  
(I can't stop the feeling!) So let's dance, dance, dance, come on  
(I can't stop the feeling!) So let's dance, dance, dance  
(I can't stop the feeling!) NO!

[STREAMER BLAST into Blackout]

BOW SONG: TOGETHER THROUGH ARABIAN NIGHTS (TRACKED CAST MEMBERS)

We entertained you for a while  
We're glad we made you smile  
But now it's time to go  
Time to go away (time to go away)

Sometimes it's hard to recognize  
It comes as a surprise  
And it's too late  
It's just too late to stay  
Too late to stay

We'll always be together  
We'll always have tonight  
(It never ends) We'll always be together  
Together through Arabian Nights

We're glad that you have been our guest  
We've given you our best  
No matter where we go, we'll never find a better prize (Find a better prize)  
Though you've come from miles away  
To be with us today  
We don't have to try  
We just close our eyes  
Just close our eyes

We'll always be together  
We'll always have tonight  
(It never ends) We'll always be together  
Together through Arabian Nights

ELIMINATE GUITAR SOLO

We'll always be together  
We'll always have tonight  
(It never ends) We'll always be together  
Together through Arabian Nights

GO UP AT THE END WITH A BUTTON