

		SCENE 1	NEFARI'S LAIR + TOWN SQUARE	SL PLATFORM & MAIN STAGE
		SONG: THRILLER – Michael Jackson		
Vincent Price spoken lines reworked and spoken by Nefari (alone from her lair) to explain what's going on: (A. Friends from Other Side (ghouls) collecting payments and B. Minions finding new clients).		NEFARI: Darkness falls across the land The midnight hour is close at hand Time for bargains made in haste To see their makers' souls "erased" And whosoever shall complain Their fortune did not go as planned? Will find they have themselves to blame When fate holds out its clammy hand The foulest stench is in the air The funk of forty thousand years And grizzly ghouls from every tomb Are closing in to seal their doom And though they fight to stay alive Their bodies start to shiver For when the ghouls come to collect Their souls they must deliver		
Thriller Instrumental Dance with both minions and ghouls		MUSIC NOTE: INSTRUMENTAL DANCE INTERLUDE		
Townspeople intersperse and are affected as either victims of ghouls or new clients of Nefari		MUSIC NOTE: SONG LYRICS CONTINUE		
Ghouls come out and grab "souls whose payments have come due" Minions find new clients for Nefari		MINION/GHOUL VOCALISTS: It's close to midnight and something evil's lurking in the dark Under the moonlight you see a sight that almost stops your heart You try to scream, but terror takes the sound before you make it		

		<p>You start to freeze as horror looks you right between the eyes You're paralyzed</p> <p>'Cause this is thriller, thriller night And no one's gonna save you from the evil 'bout to strike You know it's thriller, thriller night You're fighting for your life you're in a killer thriller tonight</p> <p>They're out to get you; the ghouls are closing in on every side They will possess you unless you prove it's really not your time You close your eyes and hope that this is just imagination But all the while you feel that something's creepin' up behind You're out of time</p> <p>'Cause this is thriller, thriller night You're out of second chances when the ghouls have you by rights You know it's thriller, thriller night Stop fighting for your life you're in a killer thriller tonight</p> <p>Nefari provides you hope of realizing your wildest dreams There's no denying you want it stop lying it's time (You know we're right) Just come and sign on the line</p> <p>Just look around and you see that there is nowhere left to run You might as well just sit back and watch the show til it is done Now is the time for all of you to huddle close together For the next hour we'll have you on the edges of your seats Just wait and see</p> <p>Cause it's a thriller, thriller night Yeah we will thrill you more than any show has ever dared try Yes, it's a thriller, thriller night So hold each other tight and share this killer, diller, chiller, thriller here tonight</p>
Caliph (disguised as a common merchant) enters from pit ramp with his man-servants – pause at top on T.		ABDULLAH: Commander of the Faithful, I know . . .
		CALIPH: I've told you not to call me that when I am on one of my discrete trips.

		ABDULLAH: Yes, I know, people are reluctant to share truthfully what is on their minds with their Caliph.
		ABDALLAH: But, dressed as a common merchant they talk more easily about what is going on.
		ABDULLAH: My sincere apologies, I was just going to express concern for your safety.
		ABDALLAH: You know of the reports of nefarious activity that have come from this area.
		CALIPH: Which makes it all the more important to get to the bottom of what is going on.
		ABDULLAH & ABDALLAH: Of course.
Seeing Abou Hassan approaching (entered from SR Ramp). Servants look at each other puzzled.		CALIPH: Shhh! Someone is coming, act like merchants!
Abou Hassan approaches		ABOU HASSAN: Good eve fair visitors – welcome to Bagdad! My name is Abou Hassan and I would like to extend my hospitality to you.
		CALIPH: What a pleasant way for strangers to a new city to be received. I am . . . uh . . . Musaffa! And these are my . . . associates, Abdullah and Abdallah.
		ABOU HASSAN: I expect that you have traveled far and long to get here?
Exaggerated		ABDULLAH: Very far!
Exaggerated more		ABDALLAH: Very long!
		ABOU HASSAN: You must be in want of a warm meal, a little rest and, perhaps, some enjoyable entertainment!?
		CALIPH: You are quite perceptive! Have you suggestions?
		ABOU HASSAN: I do, indeed. Let me propose that I can provide you with an evening beyond your most impressive expectations, although with some conditions.

		CALIPH: Go on.
		ABOU HASSAN: I will detail my proposal, but, lest you think me odd, allow me to precede it with some explanation that will allow you to see clearly the necessity for the conditions I will place.
		ABDULLAH: You have both our ears . . .
		ABDALLAH: . . . and our interest.
Looking curiously at them – almost a little miffed.		CALIPH: Indeed.
		ABOU HASSAN: I start with my father – a merchant much like yourselves – who gained considerable fortune in his life that, in death, he left to me.
		CALIPH: We are truly sorry for your loss.
		ABOU HASSAN: Thank you. He was a great man, but he did not believe in spending any money “frivolously”, and so I was raised to forego the richness that life offered. I vowed that I would seek ways to enjoy life - as well as to maintain a respectable amount of wealth.
		ABDULLAH: How wise!
		ABOU HASSAN: So, I invested half of my inheritance and held the other half for pleasurable pursuits. With respect to the latter, I had no trouble finding “friends” to share the experience and the money – that is, until the money ran out – followed by the “friends”.
		ABDALLAH: How horrible!
		ABOU HASSAN: No worries! I still have more than enough to live agreeably – I just have to be careful that I am not used again.
		CALIPH: How do you ensure that?
		ABOU HASSAN: I now seek out only strangers from out of the area to share fine meals and entertainment. They must agree to a one-night-only occurrence with no opportunity to become

		“friends” AND not to think me rude if I do not even acknowledge them should our paths cross again.
		CALIPH: What an interesting solution!
		ABOU-HASSAN: If you agree to the conditions, then I promise you an extraordinary evening.
The four exit off SR Ramp		CALIPH: The promise of your offer compels us to accept – conditions and all. Lead on!
		SCENE 2 NEFARI’S LAIR SL PLATFORM
Nefari is finishing with another satisfied client (contract in hand) as she ushers him/her out the door. Under her breath after he/she has exited		NEFARI: Now remember, <u>ALL</u> of the conditions of the bargain must be kept for your fortune to come true . . . and for you to keep your soul - for a while!
Minions enter SL ramp onto platform with new client and pause in “outer” area		MINION CASSAM: We will wait here, when Nefari is ready she will sense we are here and come out to meet you.
Meanwhile, one or two minions enter from back stairs to give Nefari the scoop		HEAD MINION BASSAM: Your next client is ready in the outer area for you to “sense” his waiting presence.
		MINION FASSAM: He is the Caliph’s Vizier, Jafar, and his desire is to become Caliph.
		HEAD MINION BASSAM: The only thing standing in his way is that the current Caliph is still, well, alive!
		NEFARI: Hmm, something tells me that the cards are going to be very kind to him! I will go to him now.
		MINION FASSAM: Oh, you should know that there was a bit of trouble at the roundup last night.
		HEAD MINION BASSAM: Some of your clients recognized that the ghouls were taking other clients and started getting suspicious that you were tricking them into giving up their souls!

Aside

The cards, the cards, the cards will tell
The past, the present, and the future as well!
The cards, the cards, just take three
Take a little trip into your future with me!

Now you, Jafar, are the Caliph's right hand
But in truth you long to be in command
(Something I relate to more than you know)
You're next in line
But he's far from "cold"
You need to help him with an exit plan before you're too old!

So Caliph made you heir, huh Jafar?
Now you're forced to be patient, least 'til he "steps down".
Patience ain't your virtue;
No, You got big plans.

But plans... take power!
It's the power, it's the power, it's the power you need
And when I look into your future
It's the power that I see!

On you little man, I don't want to waste much time
You been kept down all your life
You been kept down by your father and now kept down by Caliph.
And if you was married...
You'd be kept down by your wife
But in your future, the you I see
Is exactly the man you always wanted to be!

Shake my hand.
Come on boy.
Won't you shake old Nefari's hand?
Yes...

		<p>Are you ready? Are you ready? Transformation central! Reformation central! Transmogrification central! Can you feel it? You're changin' You're changin' You're changin', all right! I hope you're satisfied But if you ain't Don't blame me!! You can blame my friends on the other side!</p> <p>Hush...</p>	<p>Are you ready? Transformation central! Reformation central!</p> <p>You got what you wanted! But you lost what you had!</p>
Minion has a contract and “pen” in hand.		NEFARI: Now, first – just sign here.	
		VIZIER JAFAR: You’re sure there is no way that this can go wrong – if the Caliph even suspects something before it is completed, I will be the one killed!	
Handing the Vizier a small statuette		NEFARI: Trust me! Remember, my Friends on the Other Side will make sure you get everything you deserve. All you need to do is to place this at the foot of the Caliph’s bed just before dawn, while he is still sleeping, and the ghouls will “take care of him” leaving the path clear for you to be named the new Caliph.	
		SCENE 3: ABOU HASSAN’S DINING AREA + SR LOWER & MAIN STAGE	
		SONG: CAROUSEL – Melanie Martinez	
Abou Hassan, the Caliph and Man-Servant are finishing a meal; Abou Hassan’s mother is clearing plates. They are all enjoying the entertainment.		<p>Round and round like a horse on a carousel, we go, will I catch up to love? I could never tell, I know, chasing after you is like a fairytale, but I, feel like I'm glued on tight to this carousel</p>	

Come, come one, come all,
you must be this tall
to ride this ride at the carnival

Oh, come, take my hand
and run through playland
so high, too high at the carnival

And it's all fun and games,
'til somebody falls in love,
but you've already bought a ticket,
and there's no turning back now

Round and round like a horse on a carousel, we go,
will I catch up to love? I could never tell, I know,
chasing after you is like a fairytale, but I,
feel like I'm glued on tight to this carousel

This horse is too slow,
we're always this close,
almost, almost, we're a freakshow

Right, right when I'm near,
it's like you disappear,
where'd you go? Mr. Houdini, you're a freakshow.

And it's all fun and games,
'til somebody falls in love,
but you've already bought a ticket,
and there's no turning back now

Round and round like a horse on a carousel, we go,
will I catch up to love? I could never tell, I know,
chasing after you is like a fairytale, but I,
feel like I'm glued on tight to this carousel

		<p>Why did you steal my cotton candy heart? you threw it in this damn coin slot, and now I'm stuck, I'm stuck, riding, riding, riding</p> <p>Round and round like a horse on a carousel, we go, will I catch up to love? I could never tell, I know, chasing after you is like a fairytale, but I, feel like I'm glued on tight to this carousel</p>
All clapping? Expressing satisfaction		CALIPH: I must say that you have exceeded your promise of an extraordinary evening in so many ways.
		ABDULLAH: Yes, the entertainment was marvelous.
Caliph flashes a menacing look		ABDALLAH: And the food and drink on par with what I can only imagine would be served at no less than the Caliph's Palace.
		CALIPH: Most notably, though, hearing you speak of your life and your thoughts was enchanting. I am truly impressed and regret that I promised to never spend time with you again.
		ABOU HASSAN: You are not considering going back on your promise are you?
		CALIPH: Rest assured, we are men of our word. But you must allow some manner to repay your generosity.
		ABOU HASSAN: Though I am fairly certain that you mean no ill will, you must know that I can accept nothing but your assurance to honor our agreement; otherwise, I shall feel that you might come to think of me as a having slyly perpetrated a fraud just for my benefit.
		CALIPH: Of course, I understand; my apologies.
		ABDULLAH: We do not mean to cause you reason to feel uncomfortable.
		ABDALLAH: We will honor the original agreement.

		ABOU HASSAN: I am most grateful to you for that.
		CALIPH: Would you be offended if I were to ask you to indulge me in a hypothetical?
		ABOU HASSAN: I suppose there is no harm there.
		CALIPH: If I had the power to make anything happen, what would you have me do for you?
		ABOU HASSAN: I'm not sure I follow.
		ABDULLAH & ABDALLAH: Let us rephrase.
		ABDULLAH: If you were Caliph for a day . . .
		ABDALLAH: . . . with all of the Caliph's resources available to you . . .
		ABDULLAH & ABDALLAH: . . . what would you do?
		SONG: CALIPH FOR A DAY (KING FOR A DAY) – Thomson Twins
Abou Hassan uses the song to explain how he would take care of Nefari and her Minions. "If I'm Caliph for just one day, then I wouldn't hesitate, to see that . . . "		ABOU HASSAN: I know quite well and I will tell One thing's on my mind 'Cause in my dreams, the demons scream I know she's going to hurt 'em blind Some have a hunger For something they can't get at all Nefari claims to give that and more As the Caliph for just one day I would put her in her place You know that's really all we need to have some peace Diamond rings and all those things

	<p>They never sparkle like a smile And as for fame, it's just a name That only satisfies you for a while</p> <p>Some have a hunger For something they can't get at all They think Nefari can give them more</p> <p>As the Caliph for just one day I'd expose her evil ways I'd expose her evil ways – she would be through</p> <p>As the Caliph this much is true If I had one thing to do I'd make sure that her reign of terror was all through.</p> <p>I've heard it said or maybe read Only money makes the world go 'round But all the gold won't heal your soul When ghouls come to take it underground!</p> <p>Some have a hunger For something they can't get at all They think Nefari can give them more</p> <p>But I know That is not, that is not, that is not her way That is not, that is not, that is not her way That is not, that is not, that is not her way That is not, that is not, that is not her way</p> <p>As the Caliph for just one day I'd expose her evil ways I'd expose her evil ways – she would be through</p> <p>As the Caliph this much is true</p>
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		<p>If I had one thing to do I'd make sure that her reign of terror was all through.</p> <p>As the Caliph for just one day I'd expose her evil ways I'd expose her evil ways – she would be through</p>
		CALIPH: You are quite an impressive young man. I should think you would go far as a leader.
Abou Hassan gets up to leave the room.		ABOU HASSAN: That's crazy, but I think I shall go as far as getting us a fresh bottle of wine to finish the evening.
Aloud but more to his man-servant than Abou Hassan		CALIPH: At least I should think it would be interesting to see.
		ABDULLAH: Should we be nervous?
		CALIPH: Would it help? I have merely thought of a way to repay our kind host's generosity.
		ABDALLAH: And?
		CALIPH: We shall grant him the opportunity to be Caliph for a Day!
		ABDULLAH: With full power and authority!?
		CALIPH: What he proposed to do would be quite beneficial to the people. Why not let him have the satisfaction of seeing his ideas become truth?
		ABDULLAH: What if he does not follow through?
		ABDALLAH: What if he does differently?
		CALIPH: I trust he will do as he said.
		ABDULLAH: We haven't much time.

		ABDALLAH: He must believe he is Caliph by tomorrow morning!
		ABDULLAH: So, how do you propose we do it?
		CALIPH: You will add the contents of this vile to his glass.
		ABDALLAH: What is it?
		CALIPH: A very strong potion that will take effect almost immediately and will cause such a sound sleep that nothing will awaken him for the full night. Once he is out, we will bring him back to the palace and place him in my chambers.
		ABDALLAH: Then what?
		CALIPH: When he awakens, all of my staff shall have been instructed to treat him in all respects as though he is now and always has been the Caliph, the Supreme and Holy Commander of the Faithful.
		ABDULLAH: He will never believe that!
		ABDALLAH: How will we convince him?
		CALIPH: By everyone maintaining the ruse in the face of his strongest disagreement.
They are finally getting the idea		ABDULLAH: He will eventually have no choice but to accept it as truth.
		ABDALLAH: Even if he believes he is delusional in such acceptance.
		ABDULLAH & ABDALLAH: Here he comes!
		ABOU HASSAN: Aah! Here I have one of my finest bottles to end one of my finest evenings.
		CALIPH: Again, your generosity makes us feel indebted to you.
		ABOU HASSAN: And, again, your “debt” is paid fully by keeping to the terms of the evening.

		ABDULLAH: Well, at least do the honor of allowing us to pour the final drink and propose a toast in your honor.
Abdallah positions himself as cover between Abou		ABOU HASSAN: As you wish.
Hassan and Caliph to pour the potion in the glass before handing it to Abou Hassan. Raising his glass in toast.		CALIPH: Here you are kind sir. May tomorrow bring joys that today you thought could never be!
They take hearty drinks from the glasses. Can't help it – falls face down on the table.		ABOU HASSAN: A grand and unique toast – though I feel that tomorrow may come sooner than I imagined. I am suddenly taken with sleep. Please think me not rude, but I must rest my head for . . .
		CALIPH: Let's get him to the palace and apprise the staff of the plan.
		SCENE 4 NEFARI'S LAIR SL PLATFORM
		DISGRUNTLEDs (variously overlapping somewhat): Where is she? Where is Nefari? We want answers! We narrowly escaped her "friends"! It seemed like they wanted to take us away. What gives?
		HEAD MINION BASSAM: I'm sure it is just a big misunderstanding!
		SONG: SHE'S ALL ABOUT YOUR DREAMS (ALL ABOUT THAT BASS) -
		MINIONS: Because you know she's all about your dreams, 'Bout your dreams, no trouble She's all about your dreams, 'bout your dreams, no trouble She's all about your dreams, 'bout your dreams, no trouble She's all about your dreams, 'bout your dreams You got it all wrong, must be some mistake Nefari never, never, could be a fraud or fake 'Cause she got connections, her own style and grace 'n All the right friends in all the right places

	<p>Now we can understand, you might think otherwise You think she can't be real, you think it must be lies But we can tell you, tell you that she is real All she wants is just to help you live a life that is ideal Yeah, Nefari will take care of everything just fine Your future's unfolding exactly as it was designed You know she'll look into what might have happened to get you scared, Cause it's really important to her that you know she cares</p> <p>Because you know She's all about your dreams, 'Bout your dreams, no trouble She's all about your dreams, 'bout your dreams, no trouble She's all about your dreams, 'bout your dreams, no trouble She's all about your dreams, 'bout your dreams</p> <p>Nefari's got your back Don't have to worry 'bout anything with her Now, we're just saying we know you think you're mad, But I'm here to tell you, All she wants is just to help you live a life that is ideal Yeah, Nefari will take care of everything just fine Your future's unfolding exactly as it was designed You know she'll look into what might have happened to get you scared, Cause it's really important to her that you know she cares</p> <p>Because you know she's all about your dreams, 'Bout your dreams, no trouble She's all about your dreams, 'bout your dreams, no trouble She's all about your dreams, 'bout your dreams, no trouble She's all about your dreams, 'bout your dreams</p> <p>Because you know she's all about your dreams, 'Bout your dreams, no trouble She's all about your dreams, 'bout your dreams, no trouble She's all about your dreams, 'bout your dreams, no trouble</p>
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		<p>She's all about your dreams, 'bout your dreams</p> <p>Because you know she's all about your dreams, 'Bout your dreams, no trouble</p> <p>She's all about your dreams, 'bout your dreams, no trouble</p> <p>She's all about your dreams, 'bout your dreams, no trouble</p> <p>She's all about your dreams, 'bout your dreams</p>
		<p>SCENE 5</p> <p>PALACE – CALIPH'S BEDROOM</p> <p>SR UPPER PLATFORM</p>
Abou Hassan is out cold on the bed – facing away from the door. Vizier enters and places the statuette at the foot of the bed and leaves.		MUSIC NOTE: Henry Mancini Pink Panther theme into Dementor-type music from Harry Potter.
FOTUS come but realize that it is not the real Caliph in the bed so they are powerless to do anything and leave		GHOUL GENGHIS: This is not the true Caliph.
		GHOUL KHAN: Nefari's agreement called for us to get the soul of the Caliph.
They leave, Abou Hassan intact.		GHOUL GENGHIS: She must correct this or pay dearly for her mistake.
Caliph enters with Palace staff (including Man-Servant, Dresser, Maid, Nouzha, and several others?)		ABDULLAH: Remember, this will only work if all of you steadfastly maintain that he is the one and only Caliph beyond doubt.
		ABDALLAH: Obey him whatever he commands and address and answer him as if were the Commander of the Faithful.
Caliph gets into the closet; addresses Man-servants		CALIPH: Now, as this will be too good to miss, I will be observing from this closet and from other concealed places through the day. You two must also stay out of sight lest he recognize you.
Samra brings Abou Hassan out of his sleep with smelling salts.		SAMRA: Commander of the Faithful, it is time for Your Majesty to rise to prayers, the morning begins to advance.
Abou Hassan opens his eyes and studies where he is at.		ABOU HASSAN: Wha_! Dreaming I am Caliph – surely the effect of the wish I entertained with my guest last night.
Turns to go back to sleep		MESROUR: Your majesty must permit me to repeat that it is time to rise to morning prayer - you never neglect this duty.

		ABOU HASSAN: How did I get to this . . . palace?
		FATIMA: Has Your Majesty had a bad night?
		AMINA: Shall I call the Court Physician Your Supreme Highness?
		FARIQ: Surely Allah will understand that you miss morning prayers this once Your Excellence.
		SAMRA: But, Commander of the Faithful, are you prepared to ascend your throne and hold a council as usual?
		ABOU HASSAN: Council?
		SAMRA: Yes, Most Holy Servant of Allah, all of your generals, governors, and other great officers of state await your presence in the council-hall.
Looking around confused.		ABOU HASSAN: To whom is it you speak? I do not know you and most certainly cannot abide you misrepresenting me as Caliph. You're all just . . .
		SONG: CRAZY – Patsy Cline
		ABOU HASSAN: Crazy, You're crazy for thinking I'm Caliph You're crazy, crazy for thinking that's true My name, is Abou Hassan – I'm a merchant And so clearly, all of you are quite confused. Why now, why would you think I'm the Caliph? Tell me, what makes you think that it's true? Crazy for thinking I could be Your Ruler You're crazy for lyin' and crazy implyin' you're just crazy for sayin' it's true

		Crazy for thinking I could be Your Ruler You're crazy for lyin' and crazy implyin' you're just crazy for sayin' it's true
		FARIQ: My Imperial Lord and Master, you only speak this way to test us.
		SAMRA: I, SAMRA, your trusted assistant, have not forgotten you after so many years that I have had the honour and happiness to serve and pay respects to Your Majesty.
		ABOU HASSAN: Years!?
		MESROUR: You are, indeed, the Commander of the Faithful, monarch of the world from east to west, and vicar on earth.
		FATIMA: We would think ourselves the most unhappy of servants if we have incurred your displeasure.
Starting to doubt himself, and not wanting to hurt their feelings		ABOU HASSAN: No, no, of course not . . .
		AMINA: We beg of you most humbly to remove our fears!
		SAMRA: We would rather suppose that you have been disturbed by some troublesome dream.
Turning to Nouzha		ABOU HASSAN: Yes, that's it! You are just convincing characters in my dream! Come here, fair one, and bite the end of my finger that I may feel whether I am asleep or awake!
		NOUZHA: Sir, your majesty is the Commander of the Believers and God's Vicar on earth, I could not possibly . . .
Nouzha bites finger so hard it puts him to violent pain.		ABOU HASSAN: Now, if I am who you say, then you are obliged to do as I order and, therefore, I order you to bite the end of my finger that I may feel whether I am asleep or awake. OUCH!! I am awake – if not then, surely now, and yet you are still here. But by what miracle am I become Caliph in a night's time!
		NOUZHA: You must trust that we have been in faithful service to you for as long as you have

		been Caliph and are amazed to find that you will not believe yourself to be so.
As an aside		ABOU HASSAN: I do not comprehend, but I shall nonetheless take on the newfound obligations that are presented to me. Though I truly do not know how.
Overhearing the aside and trying to be reassuring and comforting without giving away the ruse.		NOUZHA: Commander of the faithful, trust that Allah shall give your majesty a good day, and, seeing as you are obviously distracted - for reasons you know not, I shall be with you to help.
		MESROUR: May your servants assist you in getting ready? All of your officers of state await you in the council hall to conduct the days' business.
He looks to Nouzha who gives a nod of assurance.		ABOU HASSAN: Yes, of course . . . I guess.
		SCENE 6 NEFARI'S LAIR STAGE LEFT PLATFORM
		ETERNAL YOUTH MAN: So you can make us look youthful again?
		ETERNAL YOUTH WOMAN: Not that there's far to go for me, of course!
		NEFARI: When I am through, you may have to re-apply for camel-driving permits! But . . .
Working on getting the next client to sign the deal guaranteeing eternal youth.		NEFARI, MINION VOCALISTS, ETERNAL YOUTH COUPLE: I don't think we should try before July 15th Right now is a perilous time for Pisces If you wait 'til Venus is in Capricorn You'll avoid a catalog of crises Listen to your superego not your id Age is just another damn neurosis I'll have you regressing back to infancy And back into the womb under hypnosis When we're through no one will even know it's you No more aging signs, don't you worry We'll soon have you skipping like an ingenue

		<p>You won't look a day over thirty. Don't need dry wheat, don't need steam Don't need moisturizing cream Don't need mudpacks, don't need blood sacks, Nor a rigorous regime Not a wrinkle when you twinkle Or a wobble when you walk But still, there's bound to be a little suffering Eternal youth is worth a little suffering. Of course, there's bound to be a little suffering Eternal youth is worth a little suffering</p>
		NEFARI: Just sign here – trust me! I've got friends on the other side!
Voice come from the walls. The client has just signed and she snatches the paper and ushers him quickly out		GHOULS: Don't be so sure!
Ghouls come out from walls		NEFARI: You almost cost me that client – and your payment under their contract! Why are you here?
		SONG: YOU WON'T HAVE FRIENDS ON THE OTHER SIDE
		<p>GHOUL VOCALISTS:</p> <p>Don't you disrespect us Nefari! Don't you derogate or deride! This is our world now Not your world - and You won't have friends on the other side! Won't have friends on the other side.</p> <p>That's an echo, Nefari. Just a little something we have here in – the underworld, a little parlor trick – not quite...</p> <p>Sit down at the table Put our minds at ease Remember that we have the power to do everything we please</p>

		<p> We can see your future We can change it 'round some, too Looking deep into your heart and soul - You do still have a soul, for now, but We can take that soul from you! </p> <p> We made voodoo We made hoodoo We made things you ain't even tried! You still want us on the other side </p> <p> The cards, the cards, the cards will tell The past, the present, and the future as well! The cards, the cards, just take three Take a little trip into your future with me! </p> <p> It seems, Nefari, that your deal with Jafar Promised us a royal's soul would be ours (I'm a royal myself on my father's side) But payment failed! We went to collect But the True Caliph was not around your sta-at-uette! </p> <p> Deal comin' to haunt you, huh Nefari? Now you owe us that soul, but we're nothing but fair, Want this to go away, Like it ne'er took place? </p> <p> All it takes... are souls! It's the souls, it's the souls, it's the souls we need And if it cannot be the Caliph's It's Your soul that we see! </p> <p> On you Nefari, we don't want to waste more time You been pulling cons all your life </p>	<p>Still want us on the other side</p>
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		<p>You've pulled cons on your family and your neighbors and your friends. If you could find a way, You'd pull your cons on them again But in your future, the you we see Knows you'll never succeed in any con against me!</p>
		NEFARI: Of course, I would never even think of it! But I don't understand what happened!
		GHOUL GENGHIS: We'll give you until noon tomorrow to get us the soul of the True Caliph . . .
		GHOUL KHAN: . . . as required by the contract . . .
		GHOUL GENGHIS: . . . or we will exercise the alternate method of payment – taking your client's soul AND yours!
		GHOUL KHAN: . . . as provided in the fine print!
		NEFARI: This is not good! This is not good!
Vizier and other officers of state are outside of the palace to conduct the business of the day.		<div>SCENE 7</div> <div>PALACE</div> <div>MAIN STAGE</div>
Caliph comes out to instruct them to treat Abou Hassan as Caliph. Vizier is visibly taken aback seeing him.		VIZIER JAFAR: Commander of the faithful! What a surprise to see you
		CALIPH: Why is that Jafar?
Scrambling to cover with an excuse		VIZIER JAFAR: I mean . . . without your servants, and not dressed in your royal robes.
		CALIPH: Yes, of course, that is what we need to speak with you all about. In a moment you will be seeing a man come out of the palace in the royal robes. Under my authority, he will be acting as Caliph for the entire day and I command each of you to give him the same reverence and respect as you pay me.
		CALIPH: Yes, of course, that is what we need to speak with you all about.
		ABDULLAH: In a moment you will be seeing a man come out of the palace in the royal robes.

		CALIPH: Under my authority, he will be acting as Caliph for the entire day.
		ABDALLAH: Each of you shall give him the same reverence and respect as you pay the Caliph himself.
		ABDULLAH: You will observe and punctually execute whatever he bids as if commanded by your Caliph himself.
		CALIPH: I will be looking on and expecting you each to do as he commands
		ABDALLAH: Even if he seeks to empty all the coffers in the treasury you shall do nothing to disturb his perception that he is, in fact, Caliph.
		CALIPH: Understood?
		ALL: Yes, Commander of the Faithful!
Seeing that the Vizier has not responded directly.		CALIPH: Jafar?!
Caliph exits to hide inside the palace looking out from the window. Abou Hassan enters with servants		VIZIER JAFAR: Yes, of course, Your Supreme Majesty. Commander of the faithful, God shower down blessings on your majesty in this life, receive you into his paradise in the other world, and confound your enemies.
		SONG: I HAVE CONFIDENCE – Sound of Music
Abou Hassan appears panicked as he looks out over the officers of state – he turns to Nouzha		ABOU HASSAN: What will this day be like? I wonder What have the fates in store? I wonder This should be so exciting To have everyone think I'm Caliph My heart should be wildly rejoicing Oh, what's the matter with me? I've always longed for adventure

To do the things I've never dared
Now here I'm facing adventure
Then why am I so scared

A council with all heads of state -
What's so fearsome about that?

NOUZHA:

Oh, you must stop these doubts, all these worries
If you don't, then you know, you'll turn back
You must dream of the things you are seeking
You are seeking the courage you lack

The courage to serve them with reliance
Face your mistakes without defiance

ABOU HASSAN:

Show them I'm worthy
And while I show them, I'll show me

NOUZHA:

So, let them bring on all their problems
You'll do better than your best
I have confidence that you will pass the test
And when all is through, they'll have confidence in you

I know you will impress them
You will be firm but kind
And all the people, Heaven bless them
They will look up to you

And you'll find with each step you'll be more certain
Everything will be all right
I have confidence that you'll see what they need
And when you do, too, they'll have confidence in you

	<p>ABOU HASSAN:</p> <p>I have confidence in Knowledge I have confidence in Truth I have confidence that I can trust my gut I'm starting to see, I have confidence in me</p> <p>NOUZHA:</p> <p>Strength doesn't lie in numbers Strength doesn't lie in wealth Strength lies in nights of peaceful slumbers When you wake up, wake up</p> <p>It tells me all you trust you lead you heart to All you trust becomes your own Just have confidence in confidence alone,</p> <p>ABOU HASSAN:</p> <p>I have confidence in confidence alone</p> <p>ABOU HASSAN AND NOUZHA:</p> <p>Besides which you see, I have confidence in me/thee</p>
	VIZIER JAFAR: That is all of the official business of the day, Your Highness.
	ABOU HASSAN: Not quite, there is one other matter to be completed.
	VIZIER JAFAR: But nothing further has been brought to my attention.
	ABOU HASSAN: This is a matter known to me personally that needs to be dealt with before further harm comes to any of our citizens.
Gives a look to the Caliph still in hiding at the Palace Window – who nods he must do as requested.	VIZIER JAFAR: Commander of the Faithful. You need but speak your desire and it will be done.
	ABOU HASSAN: There is a certain character in the eastern district of the city that purports to be

		a seer that can make one's dreams come to be real. She goes by the name Nefari.
		VIZIER JAFAR: NEFARI?!
		ABOU HASSAN: You know of her?
		VIZIER JAFAR: ME? No! Why would I? Have you heard otherwise?
		ABOU HASSAN: She is a charlatan and must be stopped. Not only can she not see the future . . .
		VIZIER JAFAR: . . . and yet here you stand!
		ABOU HASSAN: What was that?
		VIZIER JAFAR: I said I can't stand people like that!
		ABOU HASSAN: It gets worse! In fact, she gets her clients to bargain away souls – theirs or others – with promises of making their dreams a reality. She structures the deals so that whether the clients' desires come true or not, a soul is owed to the Ghouls.
		VIZIER JAFAR: That is a highly imaginative tale – how can you know it to be true?
		ABOU HASSAN: I have been well-documenting her acts and now she must be held accountable. You will personally go to her establishment and bring her and her minions back here by morning to face fate.
Looking again at Caliph in window and knowing he can't disobey		VIZIER JAFAR: Oh, you can be sure that I will head straight there to confront, um, capture her. That concludes today's business.
Everyone starts to leave, yet Nouzha lags behind.		ABOU HASSAN: I would not have made it through this without you. I suppose I must always have had confidence to be in the position I am in.
		NOUZHA: What position is that?
		ABOU HASSAN: The position of Caliph, of course.

		NOUZHA: But, . . .
Nouzha accepts and, though she never would do so with the Caliph, takes Abou Hassan's extended hand and they walk off together. Nouzha gives a pleading (let me tel him) look to the Caliph.		ABOU HASSAN: I know not why I felt so lost, but thank you for reminding me. Would you do me the honor of dining with me – as a thanks for your support and belief in me?
As they exit, the Caliph and his man-servant enter.		ABDULLAH: That was marvelous!
		ABDALLAH: Extraordinarily impressive!
		ABDULLAH: The way he managed the affairs of the state, why . . .
		ABDALLAH: . . .it was almost . . .
		CALIPH: Before you give him my position, remember that we must get him back to his proper home and identity.
		ABDULLAH: It appears that Nouzha has developed a rapport with him.
Cautious		CALIPH: Yes, I saw.
		ABDALLAH: Perhaps she can assist in supplying Abou Hassan with another sleeping potion.
		CALIPH: Let her know.
		SCENE 8 NEFARI'S LAIR SL PLATFORM
		NEFARI: This is not good! This is not good! How could this have happened? I don't understand – Jafar knew how important it was to . . .
		MINION: Excuse me, Nefari, Vizier Jafar is here to see you . . .
		<div> NEFARI: JAFAR! Do you realize what you've done? Wait! Me? What are you talking about? </div> <div> JAFAR: NEFARI! Do you realize what you've done? Wait! Me? What are you talking about? </div>

		NEFARI: Oh, stop it! You tell me what you're talking about first.
		VIZIER JAFAR: I'm talking about you promising to make me Caliph and then, suddenly, someone else is Caliph today!
		NEFARI: I don't understand how . . . wait, there was really a new Caliph? The cards were right?! I mean, um, . . . Of course the cards were right and, technically, I did not lie since . . .
		VIZIER JAFAR: Would you please . . .
		NEFARI: Okay, okay! Who was this new Caliph?
		VIZIER JAFAR: His name is Abou Hassan and, for some reason, the Caliph allowed him to take his place for the day.
		NEFARI: Abou Hassan! That meddlesome rat. I knew I should have dealt with him when he first suspected me.
		VIZIER JAFAR: About that – he says he has documented that you are a fraud.
		NEFARI: Um, well, um . . . obviously I'm not a fraud since there was a new Caliph today, right? Now, was Abou Hassan in the bed when you placed the statuette?
		VIZIER JAFAR: I don't know – I had no reason to check.
		NEFARI: He must have been – that's why the Spirits could not take his soul, it was not the True Caliph. Now it makes sense -
		<div> NEFARI: But we still have a big problem! You know already? Wait! What are you talking about? </div> <div> VIZIER JAFAR: But we still have a big problem! You know already? Wait! What are you talking about? </div>
		VIZIER JAFAR: You go first this time!

		NEFARI: The Spirits have given me until noon tomorrow to correct this or they get their payment by taking my soul . . .
		VIZIER JAFAR: And that is my problem because?
		NEFARI: Because they will take yours as well!
		VIZIER JAFAR: Oh!
		NEFARI: Now, to what big problem were your referring?
		VIZIER JAFAR: The Caliph – I mean, Abou Hassan, ordered me to arrest you and your minions and return you to the palace by tomorrow morning to face punishment for your crimes.
		NEFARI: But you said that Abou Hassan was only made Caliph for the day, right?
		VIZIER JAFAR: Yes.
		NEFARI: Then there will be no one expecting you to show up with me tomorrow!
		VIZIER JAFAR: The True Caliph was watching; if I do not show up with you and your minions tomorrow, he will have my head.
		NEFARI: And that is my problem because?
She starts to shrug as though “who cares” she can deal		VIZIER JAFAR: Because the Caliph will still come for you as well – Of course the Ghouls will get you well before that!
		NEFARI: Oh!
		SCENE 9 PALACE BEDROOM SR UPPER PLATFORM
		ABOU HASSAN: If this has been but a dream, it is a long one. But certainly, it is no dream; the honour, respect and obedience I’ve been shown are sufficient proofs - I AM the Commander of the Faithful! I am sure that with a good night’s rest, my complete memory of being Caliph will

		be restored.
While he was talking, Nouzha was pouring a drink for him – to which she covertly added the potion from the Caliph. She hands him the drink.		NOUZHA: Of course, Your Highness, I, too, believe that you will be reminded of who you are in truth tomorrow as well.
He takes a hearty drink from the glass He drops cold to the bed		ABOU HASSAN: Nouzha, I want to thank you again for all you did to help me get through this very strange day. You have supported me and you have been quite agreeable company. I hope that when my memory is restored, it reveals that we have been working toward a destiny with each other – for I feel that I should easily have loved you for some . . .
		<p>NOUZHA:</p> <p>Tonight I'm yours completely You spoke your love so sweetly Tonight the light of love was in your eyes But will you love me tomorrow?</p> <p>Is this a lasting treasure Or just a moment's pleasure? Can I believe the magic of your sighs? Will you still love me tomorrow?</p> <p>Tonight with words unspoken You say that I'm the only one But will my heart be broken When the night meets the morning sun?</p> <p>I'd like to know that your love Is love I can be sure of Oh fate be kind and let us meet again But will you love me tomorrow? Will you still love me tomorrow?</p>
		CALIPH: Nouzha!? He is asleep?

Caliph and Man-Servant enter – take Nouzha by surprise		NOUZHA: Yes, he is!
		ABDULLAH: Waste no time.
		ABDALLAH: Let’s get Abou Hassan back to his own house and bed.
		NOUZHA: But he will be confused again when he wakes up? Will you not explain to him what he has gone through and why?
She is embarrassed, but reassured, at his acknowledgement of her feelings.		CALIPH: Worry not, Nouzha, I care for him, too! We will give him the night to savor his experience – everything will work out.
		SCENE 10 NEFARI’S LAIR SL PLATFORM
		NEFARI: Okay, I’ve got it. All we have to do is get the Ghouls what they wanted to begin with – the Caliph!
		VIZIER JAFAR: Obviously, but how?
		NEFARI: With this amulet. You just get it around the neck of the Caliph and my Hopefully-Still-Friends will seek him out and – Voila! - the plan goes on forward as crafted.
		VIZIER JAFAR: Oh, and I just say here Your Majesty, please accept this jewelry in place of the criminals I was charged with bringing back? Perhaps I can bring him a date shake as well? You forget that I cannot go back without you and your minions.
Pondering then comes up with idea.		NEFARI: Well, you don’t have to be snarky! I know, I will send a minion to present the amulet as a gift from a foreign dignitary who would be insulted if the Caliph did not put it on immediately so that the minion could deliver news to his leader that the task was completed.
		VIZIER JAFAR: Now that just might work.
		NEFARI: Are you sure that the True Caliph will be back in charge?

		VIZIER JAFAR: Yes, Abou Hassan was only to be Caliph for one day.
		NEFARI: Then it should be fool-proof.
		SCENE 11 CALIPH’S PALACE MAIN STAGE
Abou Hassan enters the town square – his mother at his tail begging him to not go through with what he is doing; telling him that he is acting crazy believing that he is Caliph; and, questioning how he ended up out of the palace after he went to bed.		ABOU HASSAN’S MOTHER: Crazy, you’re crazy for thinking you’re Caliph You’re crazy, crazy for thinking that’s true Your name, is Abou Hassan – you’re a merchant And so clearly, I think you are quite confused. Why now, why would you think you’re the Caliph? Tell me, what makes you think that it’s true? Crazy for thinking you could be The Ruler You’re crazy for lyin’ and crazy implyin' you’re just crazy for sayin’ it’s true Crazy for thinking you could be The Ruler You’re crazy for lyin’ and crazy implyin' you’re just crazy for sayin’ it’s true
Abou Hassan is still arguing with and threatening his mother as the minion enters		ABOU HASSAN: I tell you, old woman, I am most certainly the Commander of the Faithful!
The minion hears this and rushes to him		HEAD MINION BASSAM: Commander of the Faithful! Your Majesty! If you will pardon my interruption – I have traveled far, from the great city of Agrabah, to present you with this gift from our King.
Presents the amulet to Abou Hassan		
Takes the Amulet, but does not yet put it on.		HEAD MINION BASSAM: You see, woman, at least someone is not delusional about who I am! Thank you, and please relay my thanks to your King for his extraordinary generosity.
		DELIVERY MINION: Oh, but my King insisted that my task was not complete until you placed the amulet around your neck. He would consider it a great insult if I did not report to him that you

		had done so.
Delivery Minion rushes off as he sees ghouls coming.		ABOU HASSAN: Of course. Are you satisfied now that I am Caliph?
		MUSIC NOTE: Dementor-type screechy music from Harry Potter.
Ghouls come out and surround Abou Hassan – quickly realize he is, again, not the Caliph		GHOUL GENGHIS: He is not the true Caliph!
		GHOUL KHAN: Nefari has deceived us again, for the last time!
Breaking from her stunned silence with a delayed reaction		ABOU HASSAN’S MOTHER: Aaaahhhhh!
Guards and Caliph and servants come from the palace to see what the commotion is		ABOU HASSAN: That’s it! Guards! Guards! Your Caliph needs you!
The Ghouls exit as Caliph comes out		CALIPH: What is happening out here . . . Abou Hassan?
Turning to point to the now gone Ghouls		ABOU HASSAN: Arrest these enemies of the Commander . . . where did they go? Well, arrest this woman and, what is this? An imposter to the Commander of the Faithful?
		ABOU HASSAN’S MOTHER: Please Abou Hassan, stop this madness before you are sent to your death for disrespecting our Sovereign Leader.
		ABDULLAH: I assure you that he is not an imposter.
		CALIPH: I am the true Commander of the Faithful.
		ABDALLAH: You are, as your mother has said, Abou Hassan.
		ABOU HASSAN: This is not my mother and I am Caliph – why it was just yesterday I held council with all of you! Tell him!
		CALIPH: I should not have let you leave the palace last night without explaining. It is true that you were allowed to think you were Caliph yesterday, but it is I, the true Caliph, that set that up.
		ABOU HASSAN: You lie, no one could pull off a feat of such magnitude. Why it would take all of these people to act together – that could never happen! And how would I have come to be in

		the palace in the first place?
		ABDULLAH: Think hard, Abou Hassan, the night before last you entertained traveling merchants – do you remember?
Suddenly realizing he has seen his mother before		ABOU HASSAN: I remember being entertained at the home of a merchant. That is why you looked familiar, you were serving at the gathering.
		ABDALLAH: No! She is your mother and it was your gathering.
		CALIPH: I was the traveling merchant and my man-servants, Abdullah and Abdallah, were with me!
Just then Nouzha comes out from the palace door where she has been hiding, embarrassed to come out, she has the Caliph's disguise from the other night.		ABOU HASSAN: Nouzha! I am beside myself here; please tell them that you remember me and that I am Caliph!
		NOUZHA: I am so sorry, Abou Hassan! None of this was meant to hurt or embarrass you. I would never want that for you.
		SONG: I'M NOT SICK, BUT I'M NOT WELL (FLAGPOLE SITTA – HARVEY DANGER)
		ABOU HASSAN: It can't be true, can it? I had visions, I was in them I was Caliph - you even pinched me To show that I wasn't dreamin' Now your tellin' me nothing was real What about the memories I can't forget I stood right up there and Heard all the issues presented And ran 'em up the flagpole to see What was true and then I ruled that way I'm not sick but I'm not well

		<p>But does it show – oh, can you tell?</p> <p>Then again I can't recall The things that may have happened before then I'm sure that is a bad omen That surely doesn't bode well for me</p> <p>Put me in the hospital for nerves Or else just go and commit me She told you all I was crazy Just lock me away - and throw away the key, now will you</p> <p>I'm not sick but I'm not well And it must show – oh, can you tell? I'm not sick but I'm not well Just put me in, a padded cell</p> <p>Paranoia paranoia I feel like I'm coming unglued now Nothing that I can do now 'Cept to bury my head in the sand (In the sand)</p> <p>Hear the voices in my head I swear to you they sound like they're roaring They're loud and strong – no ignoring The agony and the irony, they're killing me</p> <p>I'm not sick but I'm not well And it must show – oh, can you tell? I'm not sick but I'm not well Just put me in, a padded cell</p>
Abou Hassan's Mother slaps Abou Hassan upside the head – he snaps out of it		ABOU HASSAN: OUCH! Mother! Why did you hit me?

		ABOU HASSAN’S MOTHER: There, now try to explain!
Caliph holds the disguise up . . .		CALIPH: I wanted to thank you for your generosity the night before last.
		ABDULLAH: You wanted great things for your district.
		ABDALLAH: And he wanted to let you be the one to rid your area of the bad element that infested it.
		CALIPH: I said I wanted to explain!
		ABDULLAH: Oh, sorry!
		ABDALLAH: Go ahead, please!
		CALIPH: Thank you, um, . . . what they said.
		ABOU HASSAN: So it is true – I am not Caliph?
		NOUZHA: Yes! But you are still a great man who should be proud of who he is and what he has accomplished!
		ABOU HASSAN’S MOTHER: I know I have always been!
At that moment, the Delivery Minion enters up the pit stairs to the T with Vizier and Nefari. To Minion		VIZIER JAFAR: Are you sure you got the amulet around the Caliph’s neck?
		HEAD MINION BASSAM: Not only am I sure, but as I was leaving the Ghouls were coming to surround him – so I know that the deal is complete!
		NEFARI: There! Nothing stands in your way of being Caliph now.
Vizier is still facing the audience but Nefari and the Delivery Minion have turned toward the stage and see the crowd – including the true Caliph who is approaching the trio.		VIZIER JAFAR: FINALLY! I AM CALIPH! And I have you to thank – allow me to apologize for ever doubting you!
To Delivery Minion but pointing to Caliph		NEFARI: Uuuuhhhh! Is this the man to whom you gave the amulet?

DM goes up to Abou Hassan and points at him.		HEAD MINION BASSAM: Noooo, you said to give it to the Caliph, so I gave it to him He was shouting that he was Caliph
		NEFARI: Oh, what have you done! Do you know what this means?
		VIZIER JAFAR: I suspect it means that I won't be getting a raise this year?
Ghouls start coming in from all sides. Bystanders shriek and jump back and move away. Nouzha jumps into Abou Hassans arms. They share a moment that is not missed by the Caliph.		CALIPH: I believe it means that Abou Hassan's desire to rid his neighborhood of your control, and my need to punish my Vizier for attempting to kill me will both be taken care of for us!
		ABOU HASSAN: They will?
The Ghouls grab Nefair, Vizier and minions and drag them down the pit ramp.		ABDULLAH & ABDALLAH: Yes, now we have friends on the other side.
		SONG: DEMENTOR "MUSIC" INTO NA NA HEY HEY GOODBYE (BANANARAMA)
		VOCALISTS: Na na na na Na na na na Hey hey hey Goodbye You thought you'd take our Belove'd Caliph from us And since you tried, oh yeah, you're gonna Have to pay Your days of conning others Nefari (Nefari) Are done forever, now we kiss you (Now we're gonna kiss you) We're gonna kiss you - goodbye Na na na na Na na na na Hey hey hey Goodbye Na na na na Na na na na

		<p>Hey hey hey Goodbye</p> <p>We will not mourn you Although we may scorn you When all those sad tears are falling Jafar from your eyes</p> <p>Your days of conning others Nefari (Nefari) Are done forever, now we kiss you (Now we're gonna kiss you) We're gonna kiss you - goodbye</p> <p>Na na na na Na na na na Hey hey hey Goodbye</p>
		CALIPH: It seems my attempt to repay your generosity was more of a disaster than a success.
		ABOU HASSAN: That is not true! You did it to help me realize my desire to rid the city of Nefari's evil interference – and we did!
		ABOU HASSAN'S MOTHER: You also uncovered your Vizier's plan to assassinate you and take over as Caliph!
		NOUZHA: Yes, I shudder to think of what the combination of Jafar and Nefari in control would have been like?! Besides, had you not done as you did, Abou Hassan and I would never have met.
		CALIPH: I suppose you are all correct, but you have forgotten another good that came about.
		ABOU HASSAN: And that would be?
To Abou Hassan		CALIPH: I would never have had the chance to see in person just how fair yet generous a ruler you are, . . . my friend.
		ABOU HASSAN: Uh uh uh – you remember the agreement you made. We cannot be friends!

		ABOU HASSAN’S MOTHER: He remembers!
		CALIPH: Yes, I was just hoping he would reconsider. After all, it would be difficult to maintain the agreement if he is my new Vizier – and son-in-law!
To Nouzha –		ABOU HASSAN: You mean – you are his daughter?
		NOUZHA: Yes, I just needed to play the part of servant in order to convince you that you were Caliph.
		ABOU HASSAN: And your confidence in me – was that a part being played as well?
		NOUZHA: No, that was real from the start.
		CALIPH: So, do you accept?
		ABOU HASSAN: If Nouzha will have me as her husband, then, yes, I accept!
		NOUZHA: YES! I will! I do!
		ABDULLAH: A new Vizier!
		CALIPH: A new Son-in-law!
		ABDALLAH: A new heir to the throne!
		ABDULLAH: This day has certainly ended better than it began.
All exit a couple? Few? Family? Younger?		ABDALLAH: Come – we have much to attend to for the coming celebrations.
		LAGGER 1: What do you think happened to Nefari and the Vizier?
		LAGGER 2: I don’t know!
		LAGGER 3: Do you think they were going to be forced to ride the [whatever evil treacherous ride

		is next to the pageant stage]?
		LAGGER 2: Worse! I'm sure it is much worse!
		SCENE 12 PITS OF HADES PIT TO AUDIENCE
		SONG: WE DIDN'T START THE FIRE (Billy Joel)
Minion singers and dancers are on front apron stoking coals and dancing; Nefari and Vizier are at the open pit gates doing the same. Flames are visible behind them.		<p>MINION/GHOUL VOCALISTS:</p> <p>We didn't start the fire It was always burning Since the world's been turning We didn't start the fire No we didn't light it But we didn't fight it</p> <p>Agrabah, Bagdad, Samarkand, Khaledon Serendip, Basra, Persia & Arabia</p> <p>Genies, Jinns, Ghouls, Spirits, Witches, Evil Sorcerors Enchantments, Magic, Potions, Spells, Fairies, Transformations</p> <p>Asses, Oxen, Snakes, Camels, Donkeys, Horses, Elephants Sultan, Princes, King, Caliph, Princesses, all Royalty</p> <p>We didn't start the fire It was always burning Since the world's been turning We didn't start the fire No we didn't light it But we didn't fight it</p> <p>Magic Carpet, Magic Lamp, Three Wishes, Aladdin Cave of Wonders, Jazmin, Genie gets Jafar</p> <p>Ali Baba, Forty Thieves, Treasure, Open Sesame</p>

		<p>Blind Cobbler, Chalk & Oil, Morgiana Foils</p> <p>Sinbad, Seven Seas, Shipwrecks, Plunders, Voyages</p> <p>Cyclops, Cannibals, Giants, Pirates, Big Roc Birds</p> <p>Shahriyar, Scheherazade and her sister Dunyazade</p> <p>Grand Vizier, Bride each day, Thousand and one Tales</p> <p>We didn't start the fire It was always burning Since the world's been turning We didn't start the fire But when we are gone Will it still burn on, and on, and on, and on</p> <p>We didn't start the fire It was always burning Since the world's been turning We didn't start the fire No we didn't light it But we didn't fight it</p> <p>We didn't start the fire It was always burning Since the world's been turning We didn't start the fire No we didn't light it But we didn't fight it</p>
Nefari stop and stirs coals – looks into them as though she is getting a message from them		NEFARI: What is this? I see . . . [teaser about next year's story]
		VIZIER JAFAR: Would you stop that! You are not human anymore – you can't help, I mean, cheat them anymore!
Still stirring and looking into coals.		<p>NEFARI: Well, you don't have to be insulting, I do get visions, sometimes.</p> <p>Oh, here's one about you – it shows me that you are destined to be master of the underworld if</p>

Jafar pours hot coals over Nefari and walks away.		we work together!
Pauses and looks at minions		Hey, where are you going? You need me!
They all run back into the pit and gates close.		. . . Well, what are you waiting for, help me get him!
		SCENE 13 CALIPH'S PALACE MAIN STAGE
		SONG: EVER EVER AFTER (Carrie Underwood)
		YOUTH ENSEMBLE/VOCALISTS: Ever ever after Storybook endings, fairy tales coming true Deep down inside we want to believe they still do In our secretest hearts, it's a favorite part of the story Let's just admit we all want to make it to Ever ever after If we just don't get it our own way Ever ever after It may only be a wish away Start a new fashion, wear your heart on your sleeve (ever and after) Sometimes you reach what's real just by making believe (by making believe) Unafraid, unashamed There is joy to be claimed in this world You even might wind up being glad to be you Ever ever after (key change) Though the world will tell you it's not smart Ever ever after The world can be yours if you let your heart Believe in ever after
		SONG: I WILL HONOR HIM (Sister Act Style)
The wedding is commencing. Preceding processional music brings through the animals, followed by the people moving into wedding song positions on stage.		ABOU HASSAN

Slow part of song is vows (with cast in slow movement)
Minions encourage audience to come to apron area.

I will honor you
Honor you whatever comes or goes
And near you I always will stay
For nothing can keep me away
You are my destiny

NOUZHA:

I will honor you
Ever since you touched my heart, I knew
There isn't an ocean too deep
A mountain so high it can keep
Keep me away, away from your love

ABOU HASSAN & NOUZHA (VOCALIST SUPPORT)

I love you, I love you, I love you
And where you go I'll follow, I'll follow, I'll follow
I will honor you, honor you whatever comes or goes
There isn't an ocean too deep
A mountain so high it can keep, keep me away

I will honor you
Honor you whatever comes or goes
There isn't an ocean too deep
A mountain so high it can keep
Keep me away, away from your love

(I love you)
Oh yes, I love you
(I'll honor)
I'm gonna honor
(True love)
True love, you'll always be my true love
(Forever)
From now until forever

		<p>I love you, I love you, I love you And where you go I'll follow, I'll follow, I'll follow You'll always be my true love, my true love, my true love From now until forever, forever, forever</p> <p>There isn't an ocean too deep A mountain so high it can keep Keep us away, away from this love</p>
		SCENE 14 BOWS MAIN STAGE
Cast bows done in tune to thriller?		SONG: THRILLER