

An EXCERPT from ALADDIN ACT I Scene 3 after some slapstick and fun in the Laundry...

Enter ABANAZER

ABANAZER: What on earth is this mess I see?
Can these fools be of use to me?

TWANKEY: A minor washday hic-cup (**dabs suds**) How can we help you?

WISHEE WASHEE: It's him! What's he want?

ABANAZER: I'm Abanazer, Twankey dear
Qaseem's family. I'm sad to hear-
About my (**insincere**) brother's sad demise

WISHEE WASHEE: Don't listen! I'm sure he's telling lies!

TWANKEY: Qaseem never said he had a brother!

WISHEE WASHEE: Don't trust him. He's up to something. What do you say Aladdin?

ALADDIN: Hello Uncle?

TWANKEY: I'm all of a fluster. This is unexpected. Close the Laundry. I need to sit down. You can all go home early.

ENSEMBLE: Hurray! (**Exit**)

ABANAZER: I see you have such style and grace.
I'm sad to find you in this place!
All this work will damage your health
Let me help by sharing my wealth.

TWANKEY: Wealth? Are you rich... dear brother in law?

WISHEE WASHEE: What's going on? We don't trust him, do we boys and girls?

ALADDIN: I have a rich uncle! Oh yes, things are looking good!

WISHEE WASHEE: I think things are looking bad!

ABANAZER: You're not needed anymore today (**To WISHEE WASHEE**)
So boy, (**Curtly**) why don't you go away?

WISHEE WASHEE: How do we know your family? I like to see your proof.

ABANAZER: Can I drop you **off** somewhere- like the roof?

TWANKEY: Yes, Wishee Washee, could you just give us some time alone?

WISHEE WASHEE: Okay... but listen to me- don't trust him! *(Exits)*

ALADDIN: So, uncle, where have you been all my life? Can you really help us?

ABANAZER: I've your interest at heart it's true
(Hands a box of chocolates to TWANKEY)
Here's a gift to prove it to you.
Please, no need to feel disquiet,
Just tell me you're not on a diet?

TWANKEY: Oh Abanazer... Inside this body lies that of a skinny lady but I can usually shut her up with chocolate. How kind...and all because the lady loves...
(Pops chocolate in mouth) soft centres! Welcome to my home.

ABANAZER: Aladdin... it's your lucky day

ALADDIN: What? I don't know what to say!

ABANAZER: To prove my true sincerity
Take this ring- a gift from me.
(Aside) Worthless junk to please this slacker
I got it from a Christmas cracker!

ALADDIN: Wow! That's quite a rock. Wait 'til I show this to my new girl. She'll be impressed.

ABANAZER: That new girl? You did not guess?
Was Adora, the real princess!

ALADDIN: You're kidding me? Oh no!

ABANAZER: Oh yes.

ALADDIN: But she is beautiful and rich and I am... me! The Sultan will have me locked in the deepest dungeons if he ever found out we'd met. I can't marry her... look at me... I've not a stitch!

ABANAZER: But dear boy I can make you rich...

TWANKEY: Me too!

ABANAZER: With poverty, no more be cursed
Just perform a little job first!

TWANKEY: Aladdin, do a job? That's it then... we'll be poor forever!

ALADDIN: What sort of job? Is it hard work?

ABANAZER: A little task, I've nothing to hide.

Then Adora could be your bride.

ALADDIN: I'll do it!

TWANKEY: He'll do it!

ABANAZER: I must go now but nephew mine,
By the caves tomorrow at nine
More wealth than you'd imagine- by far!

(Aside) Really- what fools these people are! **(Laughs and Exits)**

ALADDIN: I'm going to be rich!

TWANKEY: *We're* going to be rich!

6. SONG

BLACKOUT