

The curtain opens to reveal the thrown room. Sultan is sitting on the thrown reading a comic book. Jafar enters from stage left carrying a scroll.

JAFAR

O' Great and Wise Sultan, I have found the solution to the problem with your daughter! It says here that if the princess does not select a husband by her birthday then the Sultan must choose for her!

SULTAN

But how can I choose for her? Jasmine hated every one of her suitors. I can't force her to marry someone she hates.

JAFAR

I see your point.

Jafar starts to exit while pretending to look back at the scroll.

JAFAR (CONT'D)

Wait, there's more her. Hmmm, this is interesting. It says here that if an appropriate prince can not be found, the princess may be wed to the Royal Advisor...(mock surprise) Why, that's me!

SULTAN

(reaches for the scroll)

Why, I thought the princess shall only marry someone of royal blood.

Jafar sets he scroll out of the Sultan's reach and pulls out his pendant.

JAFAR

Desperate times call for desperate measures.

SULTAN

(hypnotized by the pendant)

Yes...desperate measures.

JAFAR

You will order the princess to marry me.

SULTAN
I..will...order...

There is the sound of drums and great commotion from off stage and the Sultan snaps out of his spell.

SULTAN (CONT'D)
What's that noise?

A parade of dancers, drummers, and other royal hangers on enter from stage right, led by the Genie. The Assistant Genies spread rose pedals.

GENIE
Presenting his regal royalness,
Prince Ali!

Aladdin enters from stage right, the crowd parts for him, gasping at his royal appearance.

ALADDIN
(bowing to the Sultan)
Your Majesty, I have journeyed from afar, a great journey of many miles and many moons, so that I can ask for the hand of your daughter, the Princess Jasmine.

SULTAN
It is an honor to meet you, Prince Ali. May I present my Chief Advisor, Jafar.

JAFAR
Sire, I don't trust this...

Genie has slipped up next to the Sultan, on the opposite side as Jafar, and diverts the Sultan's attention from what Jafar is saying.

GENIE
Such a handsome young man, and a snappy dresser to boot.

Jasmine and Pasha enter from up right, and observe the commotion - unseen by Aladdin or the Sultan.

SULTAN
(claps his hands)
Oooh, yessss. I like this one!
(whispering to Jafar) You may not have to marry Princess Jasmine after all.