

ACT 1 - SCENE 1

The desert.

Jafar, the royal advisor to the Sultan, is dressed in his royal uniform as he paces in front of the curtain.

JAFAR

(bickering to himself)
Where is that little rodent? How
dare he keep I, Jafar, chief
advisor to the Sultan waiting?!?!

Wheezzer hurriedly waddles in from stage right, half of a scarab held outstretched towards Jafar.

WHEEZER

(wheezing, out of breath)
O' Great Demanding One, I have
arrived with the trinket you
ordered me to risk life and limb to
find.

Wheezzer collapses to his knees.

Jafar whirls around to angrily face his servant.

JAFAR

You are late!

WHEEZER

I apologize most O' Forgivenessful One,
but the journey you sent me on had
me facing the ten most horrid and
ferocious tigers one might ever lay
eyes on, negotiating my way through
fields of lava, doing battle with
evil bandits, and walking through
no less than five deserts - (turns
to audience in disbelief) I did
more before 8 am than most do in a
day! (gives a mock salute) You
probably didn't realize this, but
there was little chance that any
man would have survived this
journey.

JAFAR

Of course I realized it, that's why
I sent you instead of going myself!

Wheezzer collapses to the ground, scarab still extended out in up-stretched hand.

The Sultan stands behind them for several more beats hoping for a reaction, but gives up, shrugs, and walks off right.

Lights out, curtain closes.

ACT 2, SCENE 7

The curtain opens revealing Jafar pacing in his laboratory while Wheezer sits idly by.

WHEELER

So Prince Ali is really the boy
Aladdin and now he is to marry the
princess and your plots have been
exposed and now the royal guards
are after you. This is awful.

JAFAR

On the contrary, my simple minded
sidekick, it's wonderful!

Wheeler does a double take, not believing what he has just heard.

WHEELER

Are you feeling alright, O' Most
Illogical One of Demented
Perception?

JAFAR

Think about it! If that little flea-
bitten urchin Aladdin is alive, and
a prince no less, then he must have
the lamp! That means all we have to
do is steal it.

WHEELER

(to audience)

Why do I get the feeling that when
he says "we steal it" he means I'm
going to steal it. (points to
himself)

JAFAR

Good. I'm glad you volunteered.
(Wheeler tries to protest, but
Jafar continues, putting his arm
around Wheeler's shoulder) Now,
here's what we're going to do...

Lights fade out.