

ALADDIN CHARACTER LIST

MAIN CHARACTERS

GENIE

Quick-witted, fast-talking, ancient genie who knows all time and place; an old-school song-and-dance man

ALADDIN

Clever, resourceful street rat with a heart of gold; best friends with Babkak, Omar and Kassim; seeks a life beyond the confines of poverty

BABKAK

Hungry, romantic street rat and thief

OMAR

Nervous, diminutive street rat and thief

KASSIM

Tough (inside and out) street rat and thief

JAFAR

Bitter, deep-voiced, rapier-tongued advisor to the Sultan

IAGO

Dim-witted Jafar

JASMINE

Intelligent young princess with insight beyond her years and station; seeks a life beyond the confines of privilege

SULTAN

Kind-hearted, widowed ruler of Agrabah

OTHER CHARACTERS

FORTUNE TELLER

SHOP OWNER

RAZOUL

FIRST WOMAN

RUG MERCHANT

SECOND WOMAN

FIRST GUARD

SECOND GUARD

BELLY DANCERS

FIRST MAN

SECOND MAN

VENDOR

FIRST HENCHMAN

SECOND HENCHMAN

PRINCE ABDULLAH

FIRST ATTENDANT

SECOND ATTENDANT

THIRD ATTENDANT

MYSTERIOUS VOICE

APPLE VENDOR

Various CITIZENS, VENDORS, etc.



SCENE ONE SCRIPT

Aladdin and Princess Jasmine talk together in Aladdin's rooftop lair. Princess Jasmine has disguised herself as a commoner and gone to the market. She meets Aladdin who saves her from an angry stall keeper. They run away and end up at Aladdin's hideout where they talk properly for the first time...

(ALADDIN enters, followed by JASMINE. Both are out of breath.)

JASMINE: Are you positive we really lost them?

ALADDIN: Don't worry. They'll never find us up here. Nice touch with the monkey bit.

JASMINE: Thanks. It just felt right.

ALADDIN: *(quickly straightens up and casually leans on wall)*
So... where you from?

JASMINE: You tell me. I mean, in the marketplace, you had me all figured out.

ALADDIN: You're definitely not a local girl... which means you must be on the run from something.

JASMINE: My father.

ALADDIN: Oh, yeah? Running away from home?

JASMINE: Running away from life. He's trying to force me to marry against my will.

ALADDIN: That's... that's terrible. You should be free to make your own choices, right?

JASMINE: *(music to her ears)*
Right.

ALADDIN: Well, if you're on the run, this place makes an excellent hideout.

JASMINE: *(surprised)*
You live here?

ALADDIN: That reaction is exactly why I don't bring people up here.

JASMINE: *(covering)*
I mean, you live here! It's so nice!

ALADDIN: Oh, I know it's not much to look at. I've got rats for roommates. And the plumbing stinks. Because there is none. But how about the view?

(points toward the palace)

Look how beautiful the palace is, especially at sunset. Isn't it amazing?

JASMINE: *(deadpan)*
Spectacular.

ALADDIN: Not impressed by the palace, huh?

JASMINE: It's beautiful, but why should some people get to live in such splendour, when others, well...don't?

ALADDIN: I can't help but wonder what it would be like to live there, to have servants and valets... and a bed.

JASMINE: And people who keep you locked behind walls and then tell you what to do and whom to love.

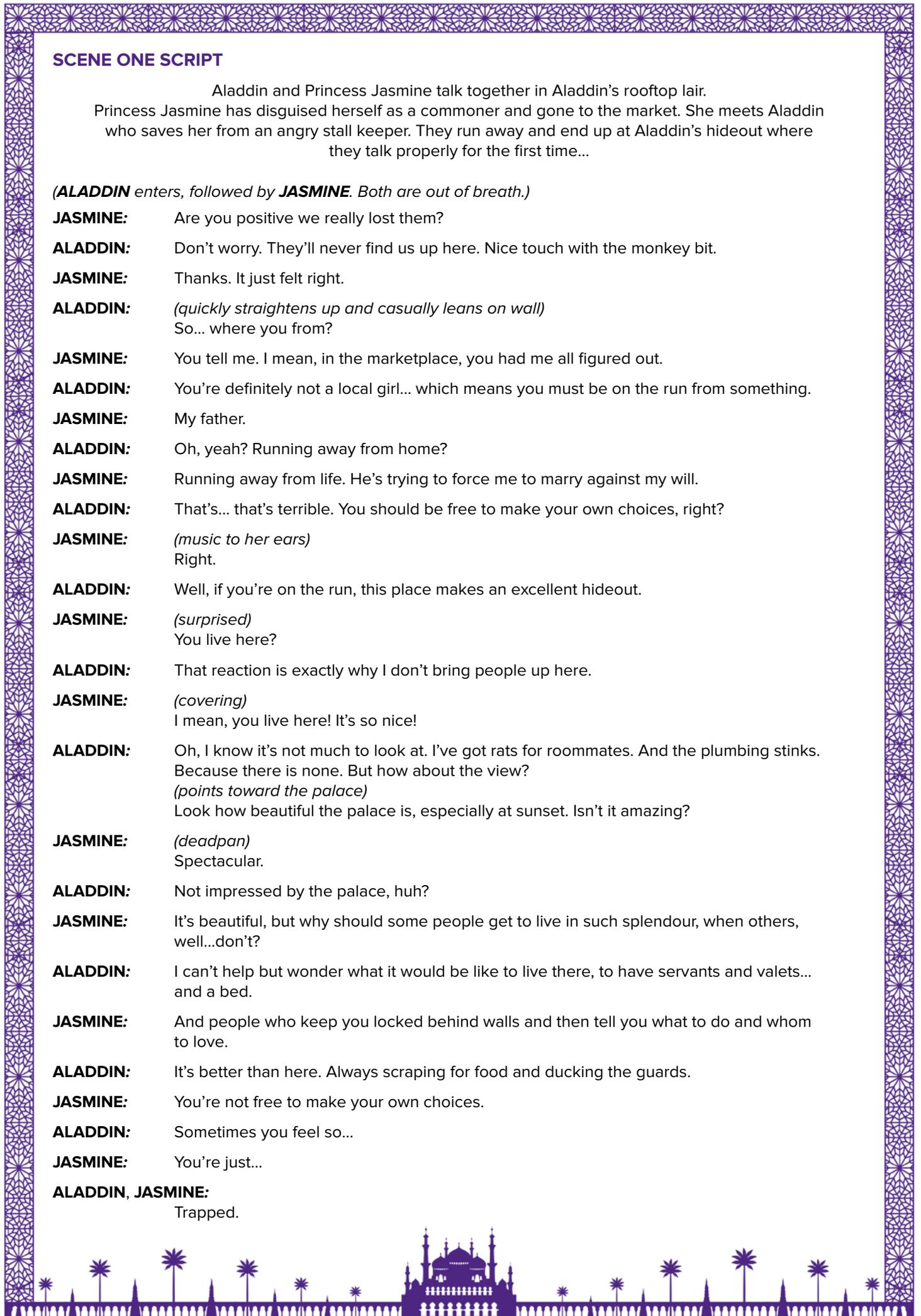
ALADDIN: It's better than here. Always scraping for food and ducking the guards.

JASMINE: You're not free to make your own choices.

ALADDIN: Sometimes you feel so...

JASMINE: You're just...

ALADDIN, JASMINE:
Trapped.



(ALADDIN and JASMINE share a look. A bond has formed between them.)

ALADDIN: Have you ever imagined what it would be like to take off and never look back?

JASMINE: Only every hour of every day.

ALADDIN: What's stopping us?

Cue Song: A Million Miles Away.

ALADDIN: WE'LL JOIN A CARAVAN TONIGHT
COUNT ON THE STARS TO BE OUR GUIDES
WE'LL SIMPLY VANISH OUT OF SIGHT
GO WHERE THE DESERT ROAD DECIDES
THERE WON'T BE ANY OBLIGATIONS

JASMINE: OR FATHERS TO OBEY

ALADDIN: 'CAUSE WE'LL BE A MILLION MILES AWAY
LEAVE EVERYTHING BEHIND
WHEN YOU CHOOSE TO LOSE YOURSELF
WHO KNOWS WHAT YOU MIGHT FIND
AND ONCE THE JOURNEY'S DONE
YOU'LL HAVE SOME FAITH IN ME
AFTER A MILLION MILES OR SO
WE MIGHT FEEL LIKE WE'RE FREE

JASMINE: MAYBE WE'LL TRAVEL ON THE SEA

ALADDIN: I'LL TEND THE SAILS AND YOU CAN STEER

JASMINE: WATCH THE WAVES ROLL ON ENDLESSLY

ALADDIN: AND THE HORIZON DISAPPEAR

JASMINE: WE'LL LEAVE ALL THOUGHTS ABOUT THE FUTURE
TILL SOME FUTURE DAY

ALADDIN, JASMINE:

CAUSE WE'LL BE A MILLION MILES AWAY
LEAVE EVERYTHING BEHIND
WHEN YOU CHOOSE TO LOSE YOURSELF
WHO KNOWS WHAT YOU MIGHT FIND
AND ONCE THE JOURNEY'S DONE
IT WON'T SEEM QUITE SO FAR
AFTER A MILLION MILES OR SO
WE'LL FIND OUT WHO WE ARE

JASMINE: FOLLOW WHEREVER THE WIND STARTS BLOWING

ALADDIN: A MILLION MILES AWAY
THE KIND OF A LIFE PEOPLE DREAM OF KNOWING

JASMINE: A MILLION MILES AWAY

ALADDIN, JASMINE:

WE'LL NEVER TURN BACK, WE'LL JUST KEEP ON GOING
VANISHING FROM VIEW
BECOMING SOMEONE NEW

(ALADDIN pulls JASMINE close and dances with her.)

WE'LL BE A MILLION MILES AWAY
LEAVE EVERYTHING BEHIND
WHEN YOU CHOOSE TO LOSE YOURSELF
WHO KNOWS WHAT YOU MIGHT FIND
AND ONCE THE JOURNEY'S DONE



WE'LL HAVE NO NEED TO ROAM
AFTER A MILLION MILES OR SO
WE MIGHT FIND OUT WE'RE HOME
AFTER A MILLION MILES OR SO
WE MIGHT FIND OUT WE'RE HOME

(ALADDIN reaches down and takes JASMINE's hand. She looks at him and smiles.)

The song ends.

ALADDIN: You know, I don't even know your name. I'm Aladdin.

JASMINE: I know. You sang it about fifty times in the marketplace.

ALADDIN: Of course. I get so stupid when I'm around you.

JASMINE: It's sweet.

ALADDIN: You can't dance with a guy and not tell him your name...

JASMINE: Of course. I'm... I'm—

(Two GUARDS approach.)

SECOND GUARD:

This way!

ALADDIN, JASMINE:

They're after me! They're after you?

JASMINE: My father must have sent them.

SECOND GUARD:

Search the roof!

ALADDIN: Follow me.

(rubs hand on trousers, then reaches out to JASMINE)

Do you trust me?

JASMINE: What?

ALADDIN: Do you trust me?

JASMINE: *(hesitates and takes ALADDIN's hand)*

I'm not sure why, but... yes.

ALADDIN: Then jump!

(ALADDIN and JASMINE leap off the roof and out of view as the GUARDS appear with swords drawn.)



SCENE TWO SCRIPT

Prince Ali arrives at the palace to woo Princess Jasmine.

In order to impress Princess Jasmine, Aladdin has used one of his wishes to get Genie to turn him into Prince Ali, a very rich and royal young man. He arrives at the palace at the centre of a huge procession; this is a prince who really knows how to make an entrance! We join the scene as the big musical number announcing his arrival is reaching its climax...

GENIE, ENSEMBLE

AND THAT, GOOD PEOPLE, IS WHY
HE GOT DOLLED UP AND DROPPED BY
WITH SIXTY ELEPHANTS, LLAMAS GALORE
WITH HIS BEARS AND LIONS
A BRASS BAND AND MORE
WITH HIS FORTY FAKIRS, HIS COOKS, HIS BAKERS
AND BIRDS THAT WARBLE ON KEY

*(ALADDIN enters upstage on a royal litter carried by **OMAR**, **KASSIM** and an **ENSEMBLE** member. **BABKAK** follows.)*

GENIE, BABKAK, OMAR, KASSIM, ENSEMBLE

MAKE WAY FOR PRINCE

(ALADDIN jumps off the litter and strikes various poses.)

GENIE, ENSEMBLE

PRINCE ALI! SAY HEY, TO PRINCE ALI
PRINCE ALI! SAY HEY, HEY, HEY
PRINCE ALI! TO PRINCE ALI!
BA-DA-BA-DA-BA-DOW!
BA-DA-BA-DA-BA
BA-BA-BA-BA-DUP!

*(As the song ends, the **ENSEMBLE** bows in various poses of respect. **ALADDIN** brandishes his robe.)*

ENSEMBLE HE'S HERE!
HE'S PRINCE ALI!
BA BA DA BA DA
MEN BA BA DA BA DA

WOMEN BA BA DA BA DA

ENSEMBLE BA BA DA BA DA

The song ends

*(ALADDIN strikes a final regal pose. **GENIE** exits. The **SULTAN**, **JAFAR** and **IAGO** enter. **BABKAK**, **OMAR** and **KASSIM** step forward and introduce **ALADDIN** in forced royal voices. **ALADDIN** continues to brandish his robe.)*

BABKAK *(clears his throat)*
Your Majesty...

OMAR May we introduce...

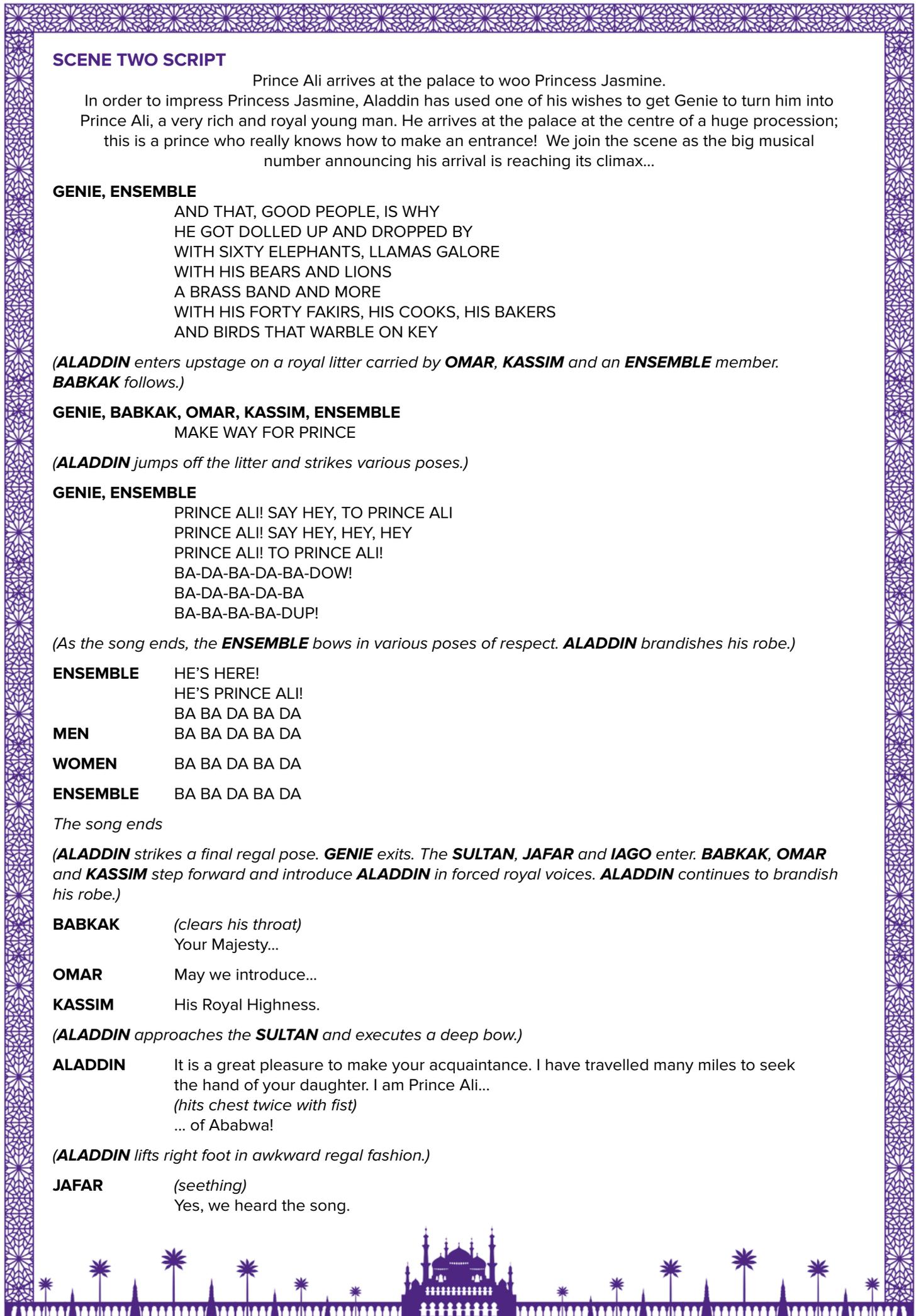
KASSIM His Royal Highness.

*(ALADDIN approaches the **SULTAN** and executes a deep bow.)*

ALADDIN It is a great pleasure to make your acquaintance. I have travelled many miles to seek the hand of your daughter. I am Prince Ali...
(hits chest twice with fist)
... of Ababwa!

(ALADDIN lifts right foot in awkward regal fashion.)

JAFAR *(seething)*
Yes, we heard the song.



IAGO *(dancing)*
Catchy, wasn't it?
(sings)
BA BA DA BA DA....

JAFAR Shut up, Iago!

(IAGO stops, resentfully.)

SULTAN Well, this is good news! I'm delighted to meet you, my boy. And this is my Royal Vizier, Jafar. He's delighted, too.

JAFAR Ecstatic.

ALADDIN *(recognizes JAFAR)*
You! You're the Royal Vizier?

JAFAR And?

ALADDIN And... you don't recognize me?
(covering)
You don't recognize me, Prince Ali of Ababwa?

JAFAR Should I? Let me tell you, Prince Abooboo...

ALADDIN Ababwa.

(JASMINE enters unseen.)

JAFAR Whatever. As someone who has known the Princess her entire life, I can assure you – you aren't her type.

ALADDIN Oh really? Rich, charming and handsome? That's everybody's type. I promise you, the Princess will fall for me on the spot or my name isn't Prince Ali...
(hits chest twice with fist)
... of Ababwa!

(ALADDIN again lifts right foot in awkward regal fashion.)

JASMINE *(steps forward)*
How dare you! All of you, standing around deciding my future! I am not a prize to be won!

ALADDIN I was only saying—

JASMINE That I'd fall for you just because you're rich and handsome? Is that how you think I measure a person's worth?

ALADDIN I think we've gotten off on the wrong foot.

JASMINE Oh, you mean this one?
(mocks Ali's foot gesture)
Goodbye, Prince Ali. I suggest you look for someone just as shallow as you are. But thanks for the parade and everything. You certainly know how to put on a show!

(JASMINE exits.)

ALADDIN Wait, Princess!

(JASMINE is gone.)

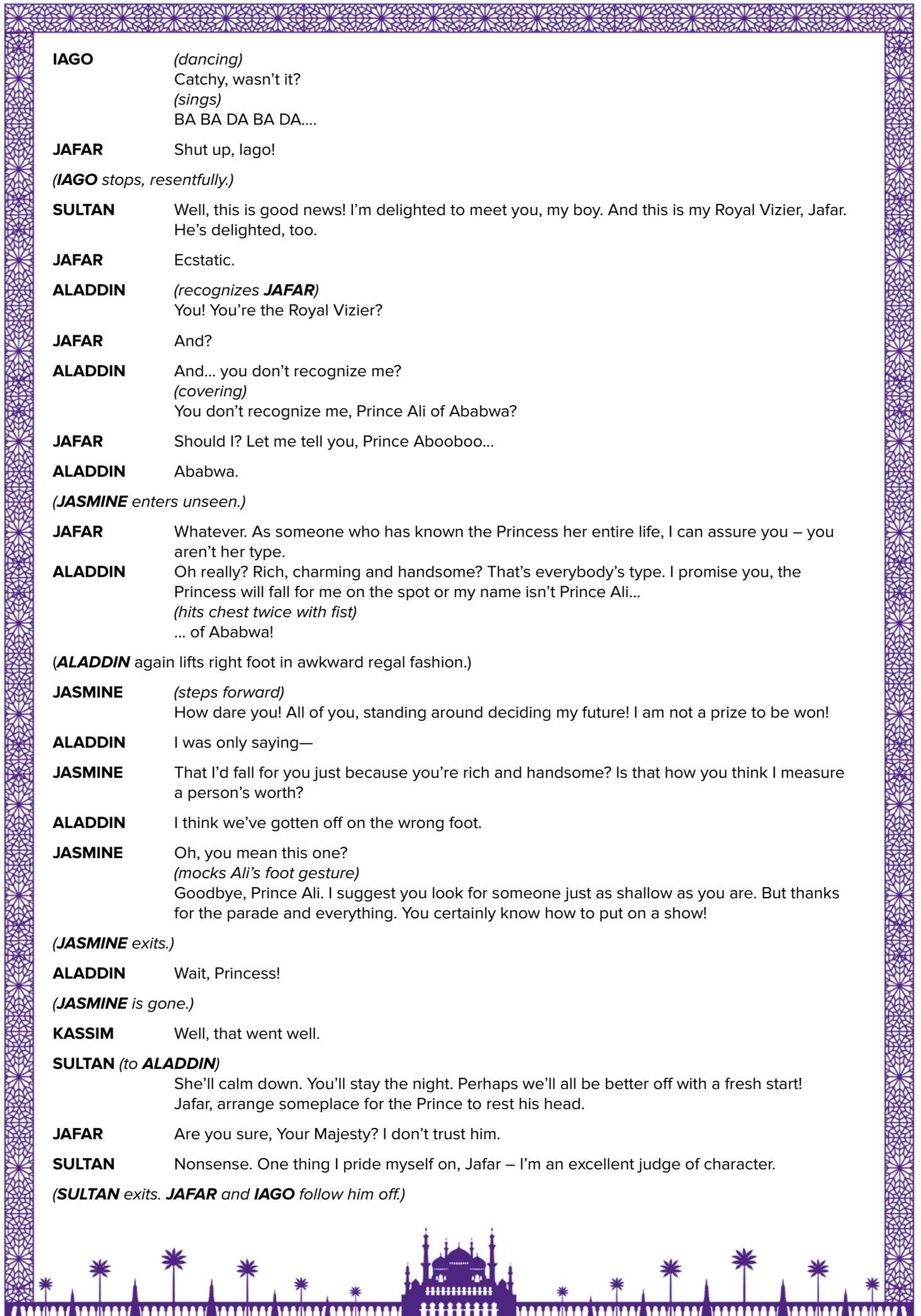
KASSIM Well, that went well.

SULTAN *(to ALADDIN)*
She'll calm down. You'll stay the night. Perhaps we'll all be better off with a fresh start! Jafar, arrange someplace for the Prince to rest his head.

JAFAR Are you sure, Your Majesty? I don't trust him.

SULTAN Nonsense. One thing I pride myself on, Jafar – I'm an excellent judge of character.

(SULTAN exits. JAFAR and IAGO follow him off.)



ALADDIN (*panicked, to **BABKAK**, **OMAR** and **KASSIM***)
What did I do wrong?

BABKAK Maybe you went a little overboard. I mean, ninety-five white Persian monkeys?
Who wants to clean up after that?

OMAR Maybe less is more. Some flowers. One of those big heart-shaped boxes of baklava!
There's a gift shop right down the street!

KASSIM Look, Al, maybe this Prince Ali idea was all a mistake. You've never pulled off a scam this big.

ALADDIN It's not a scam! Why does everyone keep saying that?

KASSIM What else would you call it? Lies plus phony identity equals scam. And it's a pretty flimsy one at that. If you'd only listen to a little reason—

ALADDIN Save it, Kassim. I have to do whatever it takes to win her hand.

KASSIM Well, you're gonna have to work this second-rate swindle without us! We've got a little thing called dignity!

ALADDIN Fine. I don't need you guys anyway.

KASSIM Did you hear that? He doesn't need us... That's it! We're so out of here!

OMAR You're both acting like bullies. Don't you know it's not right to bully?

BABKAK Tabbouleh? Did somebody say tabbouleh?

(The GUYS close the gates and exit.)

ALADDIN (*realizes he's alone, calls out*)
Genie? Genie?!

(GENIE appears.)

GENIE Man, is this some classy joint! I mean, I usually don't do this, but I'm gonna go ahead and give this place two snaps, okaay?!

ALADDIN I need you to focus, Genie! I completely blew it with the Princess. She just got me so tongue-tied. Princes don't get tongue-tied. I've got to try even harder or she's going to figure out that I'm not royalty!

GENIE Now, wait a minute, Al. I dolled you up with all the bells and whistles – the swanky clothes, the magic carpet – but the main event is you! It's time you put the “Al” back in “Ali”!
In other words...
(*gently removes **ALADDIN**'s turban and hands it to him*)
Just be yourself.

ALADDIN That's the last thing I want to be.
(*grabs the turban back*)
If Jasmine found out that I was just some nobody, she'd laugh in my face!
(*puts turban on*)
So, how do I look?

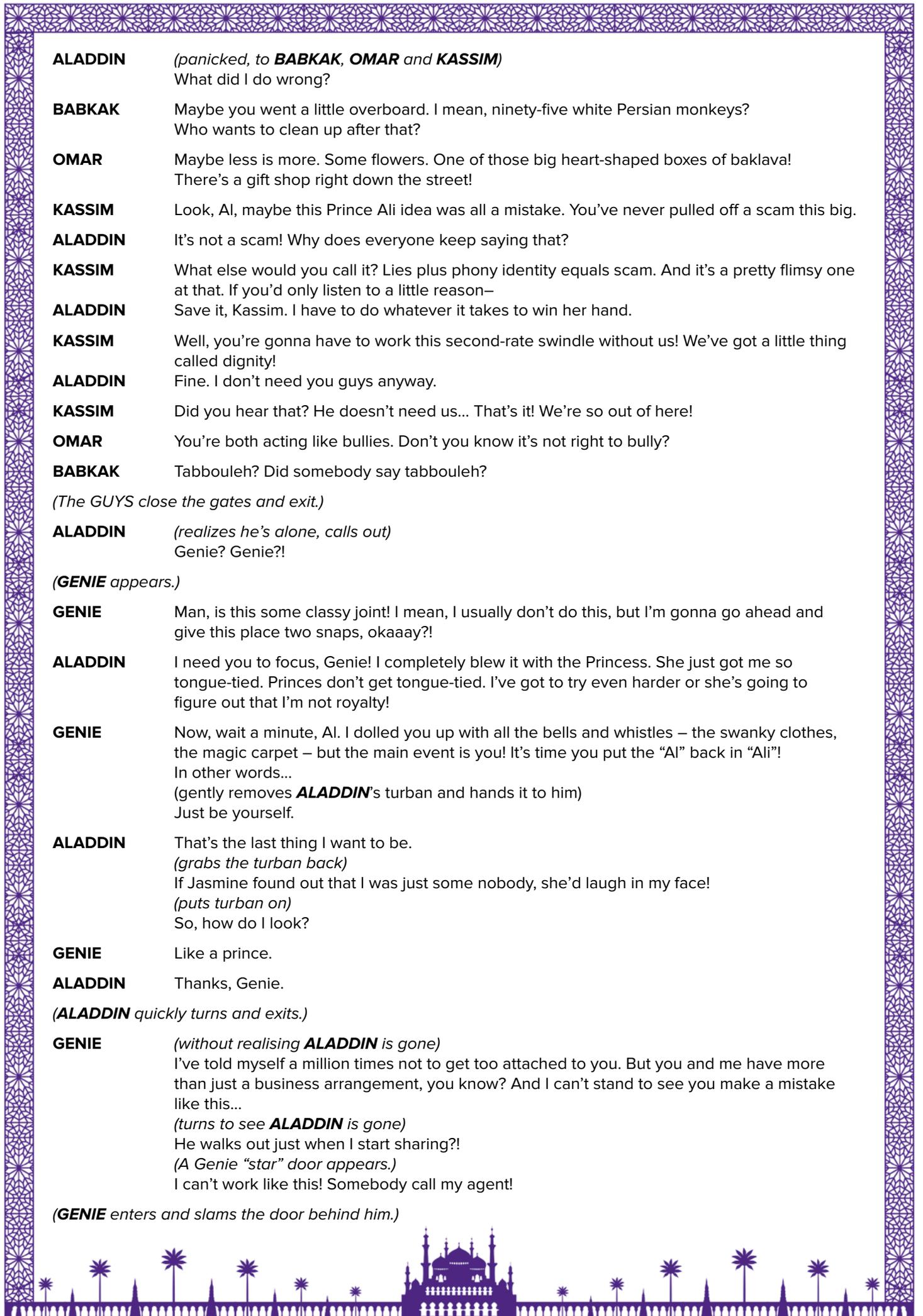
GENIE Like a prince.

ALADDIN Thanks, Genie.

(ALADDIN quickly turns and exits.)

GENIE (*without realising **ALADDIN** is gone*)
I've told myself a million times not to get too attached to you. But you and me have more than just a business arrangement, you know? And I can't stand to see you make a mistake like this...
(*turns to see **ALADDIN** is gone*)
He walks out just when I start sharing?!
(*A Genie “star” door appears.*)
I can't work like this! Somebody call my agent!

(GENIE enters and slams the door behind him.)



GLOSSARY

Agrabah: The fictional setting of Aladdin.

Arabic: The official language of many Middle Eastern countries.

Ascension: The act of rising into a role of higher importance.

Bollywood: An Indian film industry.

Busk: To perform in public places, like the street, for tips.

Castaway: A shipwrecked person.

Chambers: Private rooms.

Composer: One of the authors of a musical, the composer writes the music.

Creative Team: The author(s), director, choreographer, music director, and designers for a play or musical.

Diamond in the rough: Someone or something that has unexpected potential for greatness.

Decree: An official order that carries the weight of the law.

Entourage: A group of people who travel with someone of importance.

Genie: A fictional character that appears in many stories who is servant to the person in possession of their lamp. The Genie in Aladdin is able to grant wishes.

Heritage: A person or culture's background. In Aladdin, Jafar questions whether or not Aladdin, disguised as Prince Ali, was born into a royal family.

Hovel: A small and humble shelter.

Islamic: Islam is the Muslim religion founded by the prophet Muhammed. The scripture is the Koran and the religion centres around a belief in Allah.

Islamic Golden Age: A period of time from the 8th century to the 13th century in which the Islamic civilization experienced intellectual activity and Muslim rulers established one of the largest empires in history.

Lackey: An underling or follower who is treated like a servant.

Lyricist: One of the authors of a musical, the lyricist writes the words, or lyrics, to the songs.

Scat: A style of singing in which the vocalist improvises nonsense syllables in an effort to sound like a musical instrument.

Scheherazade: One Thousand and One Nights, a collection of stories in which Aladdin originated, is framed by the story of Scheherazade, a Persian woman who is facing execution but saves her life by telling the Sultan great stories.

Servitude: Another word for slavery.

Sinbad: Sinbad the Sailor is a fictional and iconic character of Middle Eastern origin.

Source Material: The visual, musical, and literary influences of a piece of art.

Stage Directions: Unspoken words in a script that tell the actors what to do onstage.

Suitor: A man who is trying to gain a woman's hand in marriage.

Sultan: The ruler of a land who has absolute power.

Treatment: A narrative summary of the story or vision for a film.

Trespassing: Entering someone's property without their permission.

Usurp: To illegally take over a position of power.

Vaudeville: A theatrical performance consisting of numerous acts, including song, dance, comedy, magic, and other forms of spectacle.

Vizier: A high-ranking advisor to a ruler.

Western: A film that is set in the U.S. West in the late 19th century.

