

Aladdin:

Do you trust me?

Jasmine:

I think so.

Aladdin:

Then expect a special delivery.

Jasmine:

What sort of.....

[They are interrupted. Rana and Amira return with a tray of refreshments]

Rana:

Who's this?

Amira:

Shall I call the guards?

Jasmine:

No, no need. This is the laundry boy, Aladdin.

[Amira and rana give each other a knowing look]

Amira:

I see.

Rana:

And do you always deliver the Princess's laundry personally Aladdin?

Aladdin:

Oh no, I was lost and ended up here by accident.

Amira:

I bet you did.

Jasmine:

You two are being very weird.

Amira:

Would you like a drink Aladdin?

Rana:

Ginger cordial Aladdin?

Amira:

And perhaps some Turkish delight, its de...lic...ous. it's the princess's favourite.

Aladdin:

[Embarrassed at the attention] Oh thanks. Yes, it's just like you said.

Amira:

[Super suggestive]

De... lic...ous....have some more.

[She shoves more in his mouth he can hardly speak]

[Cod corpse]

Aladdin:

I'd better go.

Rana:

Shame.

Amira:

Will we be seeing you again Aladdin?

Aladdin:

Who knows. Thanks for the Turkish delight. Err sorry, but which way is out?

[Rana and Amira point]

Thank you

[Aladdin backs out bowing. As soon as he's gone the handmaids burst out laughing]

Jasmine:

You two should be ashamed of yourselves. Teasing him like that.

Rana:

We were only having a bit of fun.

Jasmine:

Yes, at his expense.

Amir:

He was very cute.

Rana:

For a peasant.

Amir:

Even if he was a bit scruffy.

Jasmine:

Well, you should never judge a book by its cover. And you're right Amir, he was cute. And let's face it, we don't get many eligible men around here.

Rana:

And if we did, what would he be like Princess?

Front cloth

Song - Something About That Boy