

Act 1 Scene 6

Palace full set

[Jasmine enters with Caliph. Touc flies in and perches - he has a folded sheet of paper in his beak]

Jasmine:

Oh hello, what a beautiful bird.

[Caliph barks]

Quiet Caliph, you don't want to scare him.

Touc makes noise trying to speak]

Oh, what's that?

[Touc makes more noises]

Perhaps if I take this from you.

[She takes the paper]

Touc:

I was trying to say, will you take this out of my mouth.

Jasmine:

You talk?

Touc:

Surprise!!!! Yes, the bird talks. Haven't you seen Lion King? Everybody talks in that and sings.

Jasmine:

Oh yes. *[She launches into]* Can you feel the love to...

Touc:

Don't you start! Anyway, you must be the Princess, right?

Jasmine:

And you must be?

Touc:

Toucan can play at that game lady..too can toucan - oh never mind. Aladdin asked me to deliver this to you.

Jasmine:

I see. *[She opens it and reads]* Hmm this is all very mysterious.

Touc:

Yeah well if you want to go to the festival tomorrow just be ready ok?

Jasmine:

Yes, I'll be ready.

Touc:

Perfect. Right, I'll be off then. Nice place you've got here, very brash, very gaudy, very footballer's wives, very Mar a Lago

Jasmine:

What?

Touc:

Bye. *[He flies off]*

Jasmine:

What a strange bird.

[The sultan and the vizier enter]

Vizier:

And you remember that tomorrow is the festival and you will be awarding the prizes Sultan.

Sultan:

Yes, yes. How could I forget. Ah Jasmine, the Vizier was just reminding me that I have to present the prizes at the festival tomorrow, how tedious.

Jasmine:

I could go instead.

Sultan:

Ha, you and your little jokes. Takes after her father, eh Vizier?

Vizier:

Quite Sultan.

Jasmine:

I wasn't joking.

Sultan:

Oh right. But you will be much safer here. The city will be full of riff raff, no place for a Princess.

Jasmine:

But most of the people in the city don't even know that there is a Princess.

Sultan:

And a good job too. Perhaps it's time we found you a husband, something to take your mind of things eh?