

Touc:

Hmm, now I think about it, no.

Aladdin:

All because of a stupid lamp.

Touc:

Yes, just like that one over there.

Aladdin:

Where?

Touc:

Well, if you wait you'll see that our extremely talented lighting designer will magically light it with an eerie glow.

Aladdin:

Oh yes.

Touc:

Why don't you see if you can light it. We could sure use some more illumination in here?

Aladdin:

Good idea. *[He takes the lamp]*

It's very old and a bit rusty, maybe if I give it a quick polish...

[He rubs the lamp and the cave is filled with light revealing riches everywhere]

Wow!

Touc:

Jackpot!

Genie: *[voice over]*

Who wakes me from my eternal sleep?

Aladdin:

You said that without moving you beak.

Touc:

I didn't say nothing.

Aladdin:

Then who did?

Genie:

I did master.

Aladdin:

Master? Oh no, there must be some mistake.

Genie: *[Appearing with a scroll and a pen]*

No mistake. Now if you'll read this please and sign on the bottom here we can get on with the wishes.

[The scroll drops and is hugely long Aladdin signs]

Thank you *[He reads]* Aladdin is it?

Aladdin:

Yes, but who are you?

Genie:

Seriously kid? Who am I, who am I? I am the Genie of the lamp.

Aladdin:

This lamp?

Genie:

Sure. I have been stuck in that thing for hundreds if not thousands of years, just waiting for some scruffy peasant - no offence kid - to set me free. So what's it to be Aladdin, a yacht, a penthouse in Cardiff bay, or is there a lady in your life? Think carefully, you only have three wishes.

Aladdin:

Only three?

Genie:

Yep, so use them wisely.

Aladdin:

There is someone.

Touc:

Yeah, a Princess.

Genie:

Serious?

Aladdin:

Not yet. After all, as you said I'm a scruffy peasant and she's...

Touc:
Gorgeous.

Genie:
So maybe you need to up your game.

Aladdin:
How?

Genie:
It's for you to decide not me, didn't you read the small print?

Aladdin:
No.

Genie:
Ok Einstein, here's a clue. Princesses don't marry peasants, do they?

Aladdin:
No.

Genie:
They marry.....

Aladdin:
They marry, err....

Touc:
Aw come on Al. Even I know the answer, and I'm just a bird.

Aladdin:
Princesses marry.....?

[Audience may shout out]

Oh yes, thank you. Princesses marry princes.

Genie:
Hallelujah, give the boy a round of applause.

Aladdin:
But I'm not a prince.

Genie:
No, but you could be.