# **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

#### KVCCIM

Tough (inside and out) street rat and thief

#### JΔFΔR

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

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, lago!

(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, okaaay?!

**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 control around a holief in Allah

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 U.S. West in the late 19th century.