

JA'FAR: I won't let you take her. You have no idea how much that girl means to me. I... I love her.

ALADDIN: You love her!? Ehh! She's like half your age, man! You're a total pedo!

JA'FAR: Not that kind of love, shit for brains! You don't understand! My wife was with child when she was taken by the Sultan. She died in childbirth. Then the Princess was coincidentally born around... *(having a realization)* the same time. I've been her caretaker ever since. I love her like a daughter. *(music cue epiphany)* *(to himself)* By Allah, how could I have not seen it before? It was no coincidence. The Sultan inverted his penis years ago. He couldn't have children. All this time, she was my own... *(turns to Aladdin)* Aladdin, please! Don't hurt her. I beg of you. Surely even you've felt this kind of love.

ALADDIN: Oh yeah. I loved my parents... *(ALADDIN's voice changes, becomes gruffer, and more sinister.) ...but that didn't stop me from doing what needed to be done. (His voice changes back.)* Wait, what? *Yeah dude, remember me? You?*

You're the guy who killed my parents. Where ya been man? *In your reflection. I live here.* No, I live here. *Noooooooooooo. You're just squattin' here.* W-w-wait. If I'm you, then that means...I killed my parents? But I didn't want them to die! *Who are you kidding? You wished for it every goddamn day of your life. They were gonna kick you out of the house!* They were, weren't they. *Make you get a job.* I don't want one of those. *That's why they HAD TO DIE!* Wow. I guess you're right. I guess I should be thanking you. *Yeah, I think a thank you is in order!* Well thank you. *YOU'RE WELCOME! Now, time to get that lamp back.* Wait, what're you gonna do with the lamp? *WISH FOR STUFF, JACKASS! Like how you wished to be this prince. Pretty good idea, by the way. But there are better ideas. Better wishes.* Like what? *I don't know...but it's gonna be one HELL of a ride.*

JA'FAR: Ok, Jesus Christ I don't know what's going on here! But you're in no position to be handling that knife! Or this lamp!

ALADDIN: *Back off!* Listen to him, man! He'll kill you! Yeah! Now you're getting it! See I'm the one who deserves that lamp...because I'm the best wisher. Because I'm the best wisher! That's the trick! You just really have to believe your own bullshit. Who else could've done it, and come this far! You?? You're an ugly old fart!

JA'FAR: You're right! You're right! I'm not the kind of person who can use the lamp. I don't believe in wishes. It takes someone who believes they can change the world to actually do it.

ALADDIN: Yeah. Someone like me. So why don't you hand that lamp over to someone who knows how to use it?!

JA'FAR: I think I will. But...if I give you the lamp, will you give me the princess?

PRINCESS: Ja'far, no!

ALADDIN: Sure, you can have this prude. I got one wish left. I can wish for a slutty princess. Or a million! I can wish for anything!