

JA'FAR: Yes!

ALADDIN: Of absolutely no value.

JA'FAR: That's the one!

ALADDIN: No. This couldn't possibly be it. Cause this lamp has a magic djinn inside. He came out for a bit, and he's *really* funny.

JA'FAR: Wait! Please! I deceived you before! I knew about the djinn! I need to use it to save the Kingdom!

ALADDIN: Well, you lied dude! All that other treasure was lava in disguise, so I'm STEALIN' this thing! Aladdin: 1! Old fart: Zippo! I got the lamp motherfucker! I got the lamp! I got the lamp! I got the lamp! I got the lamp! (*Aladdin flies away on the carpet.*)

JA'FAR: No! NOOOOOOOO!!!!

(Lights down. End of Act One.)

ACT 2

SCENE 1- ACHMED'S COMPANY

(Prince Achmed takes center stage and addresses the audience as if they are his massive military.)

ACHMED: Soldiers! Armies of Pix'zar! My faithful legions! Your Prince has returned!
(His soldiers call out to him.)

SOLDIER #1: Prince Achmed! There you are!

SOLDIER #2: We'd almost forgotten about you!

SOLDIER #3: We weren't sure if you were ever coming back, my Prince!

ACHMED: Of course I came back! Why wouldn't I!? Men, you would not believe the disrespect I was shown on my journey to the "Magic" Kingdom, but I come to you with *proof* of the crimes done against me! Everyone, look at my ass cheeks. (*Achmed turns and presents his bare ass to the audience.*) Tell me, what do you see? (*Soldiers call out.*)

SOLDIER #1: A smooth set of cheeks, my prince!

SOLDIER #2: A clean and pert ass, my lord!

SOLDIER #3: I see the back of your balls.

ACHMED: That's right! Claw marks is what you see! (*he pulls up his pants*)

SOLDIERS: (*realizing*) Oooohhh.

ACHMED: And how do you suppose they got there?

SOLDIER #1: You received the manhood of a badger!

SOLDIER #2: You smiled at a crocodile!

SOLDIER #3: Those are stretch marks. They happen.

ACHMED: No, it was a tiger!

SOLDIER #1: Oh I see, you received the manhood of a tiger.

SOLDIER #2: Hear that lads! Our prince made love to a tiger!

SOLDIER #3: All hail Achmed! The Tiger-fucker!

SOLDIERS: (*chanting*) Tiger-fucker! Tiger-fucker! Tiger-fucker!

ACHMED: I did not fuck a tiger! One was set upon me! That darn cat tore through the seat of my pants and got a hold of my Woody!

SOLDIERS: Tiger-fucker! Tiger-fucker!

ACHMED: No! No! No! My *Woody*! (*Achmed pulls a Sheriff Woody doll out from his pants.*) See, his arm's all fucked up! Now he can't come to cowboy camp with me! All thanks to that ungrateful, odious... *beautiful* princess. Sigh... But who am I kidding? A girl like her and a guy like me... I'm not handsome of the face.

SOLDIER #2: No!

ACHMED: Silence. I have a weird nose and a stupid mustache. I should just shave it!

SOLDIER #1: Don't you dare!

SOLDIER #2: We love you as you are, Achmed!

SOLDIER #3: No matter what happens, you'll always be a prince to me!

SONG- ACHMED'S COMPANY

SOLDIER: (*singing*)

In your homeland, you're a legend!

All the people know your name!

On the battlefield and off, you are superior!

ACHMED: I know.

But in the Kingdom, though, I'm finding

That my only claim to fame

Is an incident involving my posterior. (*Points out his bum again.*)

SOLDIERS:

Posterior!