

(Lights down.)

SCENE 3- JA'FAR ON THE RUN

(The SULTAN enters, accompanied by MONKEY)

SULTAN: *(Laughing at their previous conversation)* Hahahahaha. But let me ask you this: Is your penis an innie or an outie?

MONKEY: *(Looking)* Hmmmm. Innie!

SULTAN: Mmm! Mine, too! *(Jafar enters in a rush)*

JA'FAR: Sultan! My lord! My liege!

SULTAN: Ja'far, can't you see I'm in the middle of a mind blowing conversation with this furry man? What is it?

JA'FAR: I was just in the marketplace clearing up after an unauthorized parade, when I saw him! Prince Achmed is back!

SULTAN: Who?

JA'FAR: I prayed that he was just a one off joke, not to be taken seriously! But he's brought the entire army of Pixar with him and they'll break through our walls! Our kingdom is doomed! And I... have failed you.

SULTAN: Yes. You have. Like always. And like always, I've had to rectify your incompetence!

JA'FAR: What?! How?

SULTAN: Yes! The Princess has finally chosen a suitor! He will call upon his armies and they will defeat Prince Achmed.

JA'FAR: Who is this man? This hero?

SULTAN: Why the greatest prince in all the world! Why he's got 50 elephants, llamas galore. Bears, lions.

MONKEY: A brass band!

SULTAN: A brass band. *(Aladdin enters.)*

ALADDIN: And whores! Don't forget about all my whores.

JA'FAR: YOU... *(Ja'far runs over to Aladdin and grabs him by the lapels.)* Where is the lamp!!??

ALADDIN: Whoa! PLEASE DON'T HURT ME!!!

SULTAN: What are you doing to that Prince!?

JA'FAR: This is no prince! This is the wanted thief Aladdin!!

ALADDIN: How the fuck did you know it was me?!

THE PRINCESS: No Ja'far. Aladdin explained everything to me. He was just pretending to be a wanted criminal. For fun... I guess. But he's actually the prince of a powerful kingdom.

JA'FAR: No! He's a liar. Here is the truth. I took him out into the desert in search of a lamp containing a wish-granting Djinn. Stay with me! I hoped to use it to save the kingdom. But this *thief* stole it from me, and now I suspect- oh what the fuck am I talking about? I KNOW, that he used the Djinn and wished for that prince costume! That is what we're looking at right now! I bet the lamp is under that lamp-sized hat! *(He points to Aladdin's hat.)*

ALADDIN: Bullshit! Why would I pretend to be a prince!? Just to get laid!? That's not me!

JA'FAR: Boy! Do the first good deed of your life and hand over that lamp! You have selfishly squandered its magic for long enough!

ALADDIN: *(in a panic)* Whoa! Whoa! Whoa! Why are you picking on me Ja'far?! Afraid I'll reveal your little secret!?

JA'FAR: Secret!? I don't have any secrets you miserable street rat!

ALADDIN: Oh yeah? Does anyone else around here ever wonder how this guy can open his mouth and talk anybody into anything he wants? What's he using?

JA'FAR: Logic! Reason!

ALADDIN: I was kinda thinking... magic. Sultan. Princess. This guy... is a sorcerer!

JA'FAR: What?

ALADDIN: Think about it. How is it that he knows so much **shit**. *(turns to Ja'far)* Ja'far, where do hippopotamuses come from?

JA'FAR: Africa.

ALADDIN: How'd you fucking know that!? Sorcerer!

JA'FAR: You're flying by the seat of your pants boy! No one believes you.

SULTAN: Yes, I can't believe it... I've had a sorcerer in my midst this whole time! Guards! Guards! Capture that sorcerer! *(The Sultan's guards flood the stage and close in on Ja'far.)*

JA'FAR: No! No!

CAPTAIN: This is your own fault, Ja'far. I should have known you were a sorcerer.

JA'FAR: You're idiots! All idiots! Taking the word of that worthless street rat over a lifelong faithful servant! How I ever served you for all these years I'll never understand. I would've expected this from all of you bozos, but Princess! I am very disappointed in you.

SULTAN: Alright, I've heard enough. Seize that vile betrayer. OFF WITH HIS HEAD!

JA'FAR: All right! I don't want to get my head chopped off. *(Ja'far takes out two vials.)* So I'm going combine this vial of potassium chlorate and this vial sodium bicarbonate. This will create a large cloud of smoke, which I'll use as cover to make my escape. It will look as if something magical has occurred, but it is simply a chemical reaction. Not sorcery. Chemistry. And...Poof. *(Ja'far throws the vials on the ground. A puff of smoke fills the stage. The smoke clears. Ja'far is gone.)*

ALADDIN: Whoa!! Where'd he go!? I thought I was just bull-shitting you guys, but he actually was a sorcerer! Ahh! I was in the same room as a sorcerer!

SULTAN: Guards, find that sorcerer! *(The guards run off to search for Ja'far.)*

ALADDIN: I can handle this. *(Aladdin takes off his hat.)* I've got one wish left. I was saving it up for a bigger dick, but... *(Aladdin looks in the hat.)* Oh shit. Where's the lamp? *(Lights down.)*

SCENE 4- TWISTED

(Lights up on Ja'far, who stands in a pool of light, holding the lamp.)

SONG- TWISTED