



A 'GENIE-US' PANTOMIME BY
TOM WHALLEY

CAST

IN ORDER OF APPEARANCE

ABANAZAR – *An evil magician.*

THE SPIRIT OF THE RING – *A spirit. Magical and mystical.*

WISHEE WASHEE TWANKEY – *Aladdin's daft brother who could do with a wash.*

ALADDIN TWANKEY – *The hero of the story.*

THE EMPEROR – *Bombastic ruler of Shangri-La and Jasmine's overbearing father.*

WIDOW TWANKEY – *Aladdin and Wishee's fabulous mother.*

PRINCESS JASMINE – *Beautiful and pure. The perfect Princess.*

SO-SHY – *Princess Jasmine's chief handmaiden.*

THE GENIE OF THE LAMP – *Your wish is his command!*

ADDITIONAL CAST

A-PANDA HOLDEN
MUMMY

[EXCERPT FROM ACT ONE – SCENE TWO]

ALADDIN RUNS ACROSS THE STAGE PURSUED BY THE POLICE.

ALADDIN: Phew! That was close! [*He sees the audience:*] Aaaah! Oh sorry! I thought you were the police for a second there but luckily for me there's not a helmet in sight! Aladdin is the name and I'm just a poor boy working for his Mum in a launderette but one day, I'm going to be the richest man in Shangri-La and marry Princess Jasmine! Hold on a minute. What's this?

HE WALKS TOWARDS THE PLUM TREE. WISHEE ENTERS.

WISHEE: Don't touch my plums! Aladdin! Why were the Police after you?

ALADDIN: I've been pinching batteries and fireworks. They don't know whether to charge me or let me off!

WISHEE: This is my big brother Aladdin.

ALADDIN: We did used to have another brother called 'Gav' but he died taking too many indigestion tablets.

WISHEE: I just can't believe Gav-is-gone. So, what have you *really* been up to?

ALADDIN: I climbed the apple tree in the Palace garden to sneak a peek at Princess Jasmine.

WISHEE: That's illegal! If you're not careful, you'll be sent to that horrible, dirty place with all the criminals.

ALADDIN: Prison?

WISHEE: [LOCAL ROUGH TOWN]!

ALADDIN: It would be worth it. She has the most dazzling smile, amazing eyes and long, black hair that falls right down her back.

WISHEE: She has a hairy back? She doesn't sound like my type!

VOICE: Make way for his eminence the Emperor of Shangri-La.

THE EMPEROR ENTERS: **MUSIC CUE: EMPEROR ENTRANCE**

WISHEE: Salaam! Salaam!

EMPEROR: Silence silly boy! There is no need for that!

WISHEE: False alarm! False alarm!

EMPEROR: I have an announcement. The jovial, juvenile Jasmine, Princess of Shangri-La shall be parading presently and passing past this point within a matter of

moments. Anyone caught peering upon her royal person shall be beheaded!
One little look and you'll be geography!

ALADDIN: Don't you mean history?

EMPEROR: Don't change the subject! Pollute the pavement no longer!

THE EMPEROR AND HIS ENTOURAGE EXIT: **MUSIC CUE: EMPEROR EXIT**

ALADDIN: Wow! Princess Jasmine right here in the marketplace! I can't wait to see her.

WISHEE: Just wait until Mum hears about this! Where is she?

ALADDIN: She's at Slimming World.

WISHEE: Oh good! The other day she fell down the stairs I thought Eastenders was ending!

SFX CUE: EASTENDERS DUFF DUFFS

TWANKEY(OFF): I HEARD THAT!

ALADDIN&WISHEE:Run for it!

THEY RUN OFF. WIDOW TWANKEY ENTERS: **MUSIC CUE: TWANKEY ENTRANCE**

TWANKEY: Aren't you all gorgeous! [*To three men:*] You're gorgeous and you're gorgeous and you're gorgeous [*To a fourth man:*]...good evening! What's your name? I like your top [NAME OF MAN], looks like boyfriend material! I'm getting carried away; I haven't even introduced myself! Everyone calls me Widow Twankey but [NAME OF MAN], you can call me...anytime! I work in Twankey's Launderette with my lovely little boys Wishee Washee and Aladdin but times are hard. We're poor! We're poorer than that! When my two boys were growing up they had to share a nappy. It was the only way to make ends meet! It gets worse boys and girls. I'm a Widow. My late husband Willy Twankey overdosed on curry. He spent six months in a Korma! But don't you worry [NAME OF MAN], there's life in the old girl yet!

SONG CUE: TWANKEY SONG

TWANKEY: Now, have you seen my boys? Aladdin's a good lad but Wishee Washee is a few prawn balls short of a takeaway! Hang on a minute...what's this tree doing here?

SHE GOES TO THE PLUM TREE. WISHEE AND ALADDIN ENTER.

WISHEE: Hands off my plums! How're you doing gang?

TWANKEY: Oh, boys! There you are! I've just been singing a song for your new Dad...[NAME OF MAN]! This is a lovely bush!

WISHEE: I grew it myself!

TWANKEY: Clever boy! Reminds me of when I used to have rhubarb. I put manure on it once. I preferred custard...

WISHEE: Mum you look slim!

TWANKEY: Oh, you think so? I've been on that new gin diet.

WISHEE: Gin diet?

TWANKEY: Yes, I've lost four days already! I went to the Doctor for some advice and he said "Don't eat anything fatty."

ALADDIN: No, he said "Don't eat ANYTHING, fatty!"

TWANKEY: Cheeky boy! What are you two up to? No good I'll bet!

WISHEE: Aladdin's going to meet the Princess.

ALADDIN: Wishee!

TWANKEY: I knew it! You'll be 'a lad in' trouble if you get caught peeping.

WISHEE: Too late! He's been looking at her from the apple tree.

TWANKEY: My boy? Flashing his Cox Pippins in the Palace Orchard? The shame!

ALADDIN: Oh, but Mum! I love the Princess.

TWANKEY: You heard what the Emperor said! "Anyone caught peering upon the Princess shall be beheaded!"

WISHEE: How do you know that? You weren't even here?

TWANKEY: I was just in the wings son I heard every word! You're too poor to marry Princess Jasmine... he's so poor that when he goes to KFC he has to lick other people's fingers!

ALADDIN: You don't understand. I've got a plan to meet her. [*Fetching a ladder:*] I'm going to pretend I've fallen off this ladder then when she passes by she'll have to stop and talk to me!

WISHEE: Here she comes now!

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