



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

SERGEANT PONG – *Hapless head of the Shangri-La police force.*

P.C. WORLD – *Constable of the Shangri-La police force.*

ALADDIN – *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

PETER PAN-DA
MUMMY

EXCERPT FROM ACT ONE | SCENE TWO:

MUSIC CUE: POLICE CHASE

WISHEE: Oh no! [*Singing:*] Woop-woop! That's the sound of da police!

ALADDIN RUNS ACROSS THE STAGE PURSUED BY THE POLICE. SERGEANT PONG AND PC WORLD CLUMSILY DASH ON.

POLICE: 'Ello, 'ello, 'ello!

WISHEE: Goodbye! Goodbye! Goodbye!

SGT. PONG: Not so fast!

WISHEE: Okay! [*In slow-mo;*] Goodbye! Goodbye! Goodbye!

POLICE: Stop that!

WISHEE: Who are you two?

SGT. PONG: I am Sergeant Pong!

P.C. WORLD: And I'm P.C. World!

WISHEE: Pong? You can say that again. When was the last time you rinsed your helmet?

SGT. PONG: Enough!

P.C. WORLD: And I'm P.C. World! What's your name?

WISHEE: I'm not telling you!

SGT. PONG: If you don't you'll be remanded in custody!

WISHEE: But I don't like custard!

SGT. PONG: Not custard you pudding! Name!

WISHEE: Wishee Washee, chief!

SGT. PONG: Not *chief* – it's *Sergeant*, stupid!

WISHEE: Sorry Sergeant Stupid!

P.C. WORLD: I'm warning you! We will take down *anything* you say...

WISHEE: Underpants!

SGT. PONG: Shut up!

ALADDIN | TOM WHALLEY PANTOMIMES

P.C. WORLD: We're hot on the heels of a wanton criminal.

WISHEE: That's heavy!

SGT. PONG: A boy who has been drinking battery acid and eating fireworks.

WISHEE: Drinking battery acid and eating fireworks?!

P.C. WORLD: Yes; we don't know whether to charge him or let him off!

SGT. PONG: But don't you worry. Me and the P.C foresee that he will be in custody!
Now, clear the bazaar!

P.C. WORLD: The Emperor approaches...

SGT. PONG: Come on P.C World, we need to investigate the case of the callous criminal
who stole all of the Police station toilet seats.

WISHEE: Do you have any idea who did it?

P.C. WORLD: No, we've got nothing to go on!

MUSIC CUE: CRIMEWATCH THEME

WISHEE: Oh no! My big brother is going to be in BIG trouble! I'd better find him!
Aladdin! Where are you?!

WISHEE EXITS SEARCHING. ALADDIN RUNS ON.

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
truncheon 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, there you are!

ALADDIN: Wishee!

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! Why are the Police after you?

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 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 WITH THE POLICE: **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!

SGT. PONG: One little look and you'll be geography!

ALADDIN: Don't you mean history?

P.C. WORLD: Don't change the subject!

EMPEROR: 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!

ALADDIN: Whatever you do Wishee, don't tell her!

WISHEE: Don't tell her?

ALADDIN: Yes! Keep Mum!

WISHEE: Where is she anyway?

ALADDIN: She's at Slimming World.

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

SFX CUE: EASTENDERS DUFF DUFFS

TWANKEY(OFF): I heard that!

WISH&AL: Run for it!

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

TWANKEY: Not a dry seat in the house – the totty's arrived! 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 you [NAME OF MAN] 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; 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.

WISHEE/ALADDIN: Rhubarb?!

TWANKEY: I put manure on it once.

ALADDIN: Did you?

TWANKEY: Yes! 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!

ALADDIN: [*Aside:*] Whatever you do Wishee, don't tell Mum!

TWANKEY: Don't tell Mum what?

WISHEE: That Aladdin's going to meet the Princess...

ALADDIN: Wishee!

WISHEE: What?

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

ALADDIN: I really like her Mum! I've been looking at her from the apple tree.

TWANKEY: The apple tree?! My boy? Flashing his Cox Pippins in the Palace Orchard? The shame! You heard what the Emperor said! "Anyone caught peering upon the Princess shall be beheaded!"

WISHEE: How do you know what the Emperor said? You weren't even here?

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

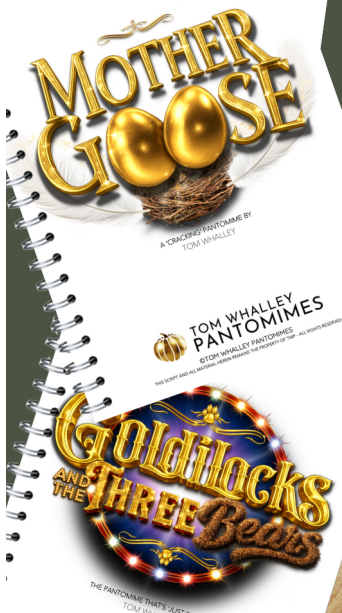
SO-SHY ENTERS WITH OTHER HANDMAIDENS.

SO-SHY: Make way for Princess Jasmine!

WISHEE: She's coming!

ALADDIN: This is it, Twankeys! Act natural!

THEY ALL STAND IN A COMICALLY AWKWARD POSE.



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