

## ACT ONE - PROLOGUE

### A-LA-LA-LA-LA-LADDIN

In bygone days and Arabian nights,  
Wasn't much of a life for the poor.  
If you were born and you didn't have much,  
Then you understood what was in store.  
You knew your lot was the little you got,  
It was something you had to endure.  
But one boy wasn't so sure.

A-la-la-la-la-laddin,  
When did you realise there could be more?  
A-la-la-la-la-laddin,  
You broke the mould and gave the world what for.  
A-la-la-la-la-laddin,  
You showed sometimes you've gotta take what you're owed,  
A-la-la-la-la-laddin, A-la-la-la-la-laddin.

The wealthy few wouldn't open their eyes,  
Worried they wouldn't like what they'd see.  
They stayed away, kept the rabble at bay,  
And they kidded themselves they were free.  
So suns went down and the moons came around,  
It was clearly the way it should be.  
But one boy didn't agree.

A-la-la-la-la-laddin,  
When did you realise there could be more?  
A-la-la-la-la-laddin,  
You broke the mould and gave the world what for.  
A-la-la-la-la-laddin,  
You showed sometimes you've gotta take what you're owed,  
A-la-la-la-la-laddin, A-la-la-la-la-laddin.

A-la-la-la-la-laddin,  
You showed sometimes you've gotta take what you're owed,  
A-la-la-la-la-laddin, A-la-la-la-la-laddin, A-la-la-la-la-laddin.

*Scene change music: "A-la-la-la-la-laddin (Interlude)"*

## **UNDER MY SPELL**

If I had three wishes,  
I'd only the need first.  
That would be enough for me  
To be with her.  
I'd wish that she could see me,  
Deep inside my heart,  
Knowing how I feel for her would be a start.

Oh and I know you're gonna tell me that I'm dreaming.  
Yeh, well I'm telling you that things'll turn out well.

Cos she'd be under my spell,  
Suddenly I'm Prince Charming,  
She'd be under my spell,  
Gazing into my eyes,  
She'd be under my spell,  
Debonair and disarming,  
She'd be under my spell,  
So discerning and wise.

When you get that feeling,  
Love is in the air,  
Everything seems easier,  
Without a care.  
The sun is always shining,  
Skies are never grey,  
All the world's your oyster,  
Gotta seize the day.

Oh and I know you're gonna tell me that I'm crazy,  
Yeh, well I'm telling you she's gonna be my belle,

Cos she'd be under my spell,  
Suddenly I'm Prince Charming,  
She'd be under my spell,  
Gazing into my eyes,  
She'd be under my spell,  
Debonair and disarming,  
She'd be under my spell,  
So discerning and wise.

*As the song comes to an end, the Grand Vizier and a number of palace guards enter with great pomp.*

**Habiba** Well we've got nothing in, so if you want to eat tonight, you'd better go somewhere else and get some.

**Aladdin** But I've just got in.

**Habiba** Then you can just go back out again. You need to start earning your keep, young man.

## ***A DISAPPOINTMENT***

What would your father, if he were here,  
Say to the son he treasured so dear?  
What words of wisdom would he announce,  
How would he stop you messing about?

Well really that wasn't his way (echo)  
He never had that much to say (echo)

But he'd look in your eyes,  
And he'd let out a sigh  
So you knew just what you were,  
It was easy to infer.  
A disappointment  
A disappointment

How would a cobbler working with care  
Fix up the boy in need of repair?  
Polish his manners, patch up his soul,  
Basically do some damage control?

Well really that wasn't his style (echo)  
He'd rather ponder things a while (echo)

But he'd look in your eyes,  
And he'd let out a sigh  
So you knew just what you were,  
It was easy to infer.  
A disappointment  
A disappointment

## ALL THAT GLITTERS ISN'T GOLD

Into the darkness, into the uncharted,  
Looking for an answer or two.  
Feeling your way and every step you're taking's  
Leading you to some kind of truth.  
Suddenly a shimmering  
And flickering of light,  
Promises of riches  
Come twinkling into sight.

But all that glitters isn't gold,  
Oh, no, no, no.  
All that glitters isn't gold,  
Oh, no, no, no.

Searching for something, started out at nothing,  
Never gonna stop 'til you're there.  
Knowing your fortune's waiting at the door, but  
There's a sign that's labelled beware.  
Then a flash before your eyes,  
And suddenly you see,  
The promise of a future,  
You never thought could be.

But all that glitters isn't gold,  
Oh, no, no, no.  
All that glitters isn't gold,  
Oh, no, no, no.

The promises that riches seem to hold,  
But all that glitters isn't gold.

*As the song comes to an end, Aladdin arrives in the cave and stops in his tracks, amazed. So amazed, that he barely even registers Musharraf calling to him.*

## **AMAZING THINGS**

### **Zahra (and Ensemble)**

All the walls around seem to tower over me.  
Keeping out the light, leaving me so cold.  
Every way I turn, something's there in front of me.  
Paths are always blocked, doors are always closed.

I may be down but I'm still standing,  
The dreams I have I won't abandon.

I believe that I can do amazing things,  
Gonna make it happen.  
I believe that I can do amazing things,  
Gonna make it happen.  
Do you believe it too?

### **Aladdin (and Ensemble)**

Pockets full of pearls, emeralds and diamonds,  
Rubies all around, mountains made of gold,  
Isn't worth a dime, won't bring any happiness,  
Won't keep me alive, trapped inside a cave.

All that I am and all I could be,  
I'll show the world if I can get free.

I believe that I can do amazing things,  
Gonna make it happen.  
I believe that I can do amazing things,  
Gonna make it happen.

### **Aladdin, Zahra and Ensemble**

I believe that I can do amazing things,  
Gonna make it happen.  
I believe that I can do amazing things,  
Gonna make it happen.

*As the song comes towards an end, we stay with Aladdin, who picks up the lamp and looks at it, curious.*

## MEETING ONE LIKE ME

There's a story that we've all been told,  
'bout a character so big and bold,  
Grants us wishes, gives us gold,  
And lives inside a lamp.

Always dreaming that he'll be set free,  
After all it's hardly luxury,  
Single room with nowt to see  
And really rather cramped.

But what if you've never ever seen a genie?  
Not even one that's really teeny-weenie.  
Well I imagine you're a bit uneasy,  
Meeting one like me.

Aladdin

I'm a softie with a great big heart,  
See a puppy and I fall apart,  
Love my music, love my art,  
So don't misunderstand.

But I gotta grant the things they say,  
Isn't possible to disobey,  
Good or bad, the answer's yay,  
Your wish is my command.

But what if you've never ever seen a genie?  
Not even one that's really teeny-weenie.  
Well I imagine you're a bit uneasy,  
Meeting one like me.

What if you've never ever seen a genie?  
Not even one that's really teeny-weenie.  
Well I imagine you're a bit uneasy,  
Meeting one like me.  
Meeting one like me.

## TAKE A CHANCE

Now you're gonna learn what it's like,  
Now you've gotta stand on your own two feet,  
You've never really known how it feels,  
Freedom doesn't mean that it's oh so easy,

You've got an opportunity,  
You've had a little break,  
But do you think you've got what it takes, oh

Take a chance, take a chance,  
Gotta be out there to find romance.  
Take a chance, take a chance.  
Take a chance, take a chance,  
Moving ahead, not a backward glance.  
Take a chance, take a chance.

Yesterday's a thing of the past,  
You're already diff'rent to who you were,  
You understand there's no going back,  
Can you make the most of the here and now?

You've got an opportunity,  
You've had a little break,  
But do you think you've got what it takes, oh

Take a chance, take a chance,  
Gotta be out there to find romance.  
Take a chance, take a chance.  
Take a chance, take a chance,  
Moving ahead, not a backward glance.  
Take a chance, take a chance.

*As the song comes to an end, Kalil moves over.*

## SONG OF THE SOLDIERS

'nother day, 'nother play,  
End on the way,  
Standing 'ere like soldiers,  
Not much to say.  
Watchin' the story, allegory,  
Tryin' not to think about the lavatory.  
Upstage, upright,  
Melting in the floodlights,  
Wishing we'd auditioned for the leads in hindsight,  
Countin' the minutes 'til the curtain falls,  
I doubt that we'll be coming out for curtain calls.

Stand here, stand there,  
Your job's to stand and stare.  
Look mean, look tough,  
And that will be enough.

All alike, all the same,  
Aint got a name,  
Blend into the background,  
No chance of fame,  
We're decoration, ornamentation,  
Still they want us pondering our motivation.  
Eyes front, lips sealed,  
Dozing in the outfield,  
Ever get the feeling that you're just a fifth wheel?  
Never be the hero, never be the prince,  
Stuck 'ere in the background and it really stinks.

Stand here, stand there,  
Your job's to stand and stare.  
Look mean, look tough,  
And that will be enough.

Stand here, stand there,  
Your job's to stare.  
Look mean, look tough,  
And that's enough.

Stand here, stand there,  
Your job's to stand and stare.  
Look mean, look tough,  
And that will be enough.

Stand here, stand there,  
Your job's to stare.  
Look mean, look tough,  
And that's enough.

*As the song comes to an end, the guards return to their posts and are perfectly still and silent for the entrance of the Sultan. After a few moments, he enters, his arm around the shoulder of Aladdin, now looking princely and resplendent in fine clothes and a turban that pretty much masks his former self. The Grand Vizier follows on behind.*



## REVENGE

Revenge is a seven letter word,  
Creeping up behind you,  
Never being heard.

Revenge is a dagger in the dark,  
Whisper at the window,  
Shadow in the park.

Won't see us coming,  
Won't know we're there,  
Yet something's telling you 'beware',  
Revenge is waiting everywhere.

Gonna get you  
Gonna get you

Revenge is the righting of the wrong,  
Prey become the hunters,  
Weak become the strong.

Revenge is the tipping of the scales,  
In the quest for justice  
Vengeance never fails.

Won't see us coming,  
Won't know we're there,  
Yet something's telling you 'beware',  
Revenge is waiting everywhere.

Gonna get you (x4)

*Scene change music: "A-la-la-la-la-laddin (Interlude)"*

## THE GLORIOUS TALES OF OLD

Players on a stage,  
With all their exits and entrances.  
Words upon a page,  
Their lives in phrases and sentences.

The glorious tales of old,  
Change in the telling  
Each time they're told.  
The glorious tales of old,  
Change in the telling  
Each time they're told,  
And endings surprise us as they unfold.

Shadows cross the land,  
Then disappear with the hands of time.  
Footprints in the sand  
Are washed away by the turning tide.

The glorious tales of old,  
Change in the telling  
Each time they're told.  
The glorious tales of old,  
Change in the telling  
Each time they're told,  
And endings surprise us as they unfold,  
Surprise us as they unfold.

**Sultan** Well my dear, you've had your three days. Did you find true love?

**Zahra** No, father. I found freedom.

**Sultan** Freedom? You can't marry freedom. Ah well, don't feel too bad about it: I have found the perfect husband for you. I mean it this time: he even has a four-humped camel.

**Zahra** No, father.

**Sultan** He has, I've seen it.

**Zahra** No, I won't marry him. I don't want to be married. At least, not yet. I want to live my life. And if I have to, I'll live it as a peasant in the streets.

**Sultan** Careful what you wish for, Zahra. A few days without food and you might feel very differently. Now stop all this nonsense. I know I've not always made the best of choices for you in the past, but this time, I'm asking you to trust me. I've found you the perfect husband.