

Empress and Princess Jasmine enter)

- Empress:** Why on earth are you dragging me into this awful dump Jasmine?
- Jasmine:** Well how else am I supposed to meet new people? You're always telling me I should be on the lookout for a potential husband.
- Empress:** Yes, dear – but not in the Peking Market. It's not right for a princess to be mingling with commoners. I mean, just look around you... **(Referring to audience)** this lot could be **[local town]** riff-raff!
- Jasmine:** Well all the men you try and set me up with are pompous princes from far off countries!
- Empress:** That may be darling - but they're very rich!
- Jasmine:** I've told you before, Mother. Money isn't important to me. I wish to marry for love, not wealth.
- Empress:** Oh why can't you be more like Katie Price? **(Getting out her mobile phone)** Look, I've set you up an account on Celebrity Tinder and I think I've found you a perfect match!
- Jasmine:** Mother!
- Empress:** Check it out - this one's ideal – Zac Efron. Just look at that handsome face. Not to mention the amount of films he's done – he must be loaded!
- Jasmine:** I'm not interested!
- Empress:** Well how about Ed Sheeran? The voice of an angel. Think of all the money he's made from his number one hits!
- Jasmine:** Give it a rest, will you?
- Empress:** Hang on there's one more! Oh yes, what about this one, Jasmine? He's very high up in social circles, he's had several businesses and he's the leader of a very important line of work.
- Jasmine:** Mother, I'm not marrying Donald Trump.
- Empress:** Oh suit yourself. But I won't give up on finding you a rich suitor, do you hear me?
- Jasmine:** Yes mother.
- Maid 1:** Your Highness, it is time for your next appointment.
- Empress:** Now, I must be off darling or I'll be late for my overacting class which starts in... **(Dramatic pause)** five minutes!
- Maid 2:** Very good your highness, very much improved. Outstanding.

(The Empress exits in a melodramatic manner)