

(The Spirit of the Ring enters)

- Spirit:** Behold the Spirit of the Ring, I've answered to your call.
What is it you seek to know? Ask anything at all.
- Aladdin:** So there really is a spirit inside! At least that's one thing Abanazer didn't lie about! Can you help me escape from this cave?
- Spirit:** Sorry honey, but I 'ain't built for cave escapes. We Spirits are only good at traditional magic. You know, like pulling a rabbit out of a hat, that sort of thing.
- Aladdin:** Is that it?
- Spirit:** 'Fraid so babes. Why do you think Abanazer handed me over to you? He was hoping to get his hands on the magic lamp instead.
- Aladdin:** Oh not you as well. All anyone talks about is this lamp. What's so special about it?
- Spirit:** Concealed within lies an all powerful Genie. If you want to flee from this cave, you'll have to take it up with him.
- Aladdin:** Very well. Boys and girls, I need your help. Can you see the magic lamp?

(The lamp is highlighted in a spotlight. The audience shout out)

- Aladdin:** What this rusty old thing? What should I do with it? Rub it? Well if you say so...

(The Genie of the Lamp appears)

- Genie:** Step aside and make some room. Genie of the lamp coming through!
Woo-hoo, you don't know how good it is to be outta that lamp. Let me tell you, it's given me one hell of a wedgie!
- Aladdin:** You mean you were stuck inside?
- Genie:** That's right kid. For one hundred years! I know, I know - It's criminal for a Genie this hunky to have been locked away for that long. That's right ladies. I may be centuries old, but I'm still as fresh faced, fit and funky as ever! **(Strikes a pose)**
- Spirit:** **(To Aladdin)** Did I forget to mention? There's nothing more the genie loves quite so much... as himself!
- Aladdin:** So what exactly do you do?
- Genie:** I serve whoever owns the lamp - which in this case, dude, is you!
- Aladdin:** You serve me?
- Genie:** Yup, and by the looks of it, you've bagged yourself the Spirit of the Ring too.

Spirit: Genie, meet Aladdin, your new master. Aladdin, meet the magical Genie.

Genie: Woah, hold up girl. 'Genie' is so formal, so cliché, so 1994. From now on, you can call me Mr G.

Spirit: Let me guess, the G stands for Genie?

Genie: That's where you're wrong sugar - the G stands for Gorgeous! **(Strikes a pose)** So, Al - I suppose you're after all that 'three wishes' lark. So, tell me - what can Mr G do for you?

Aladdin: Are you telling me that you can grant me three wishes?

Genie: That's how it works my friend. So come on, let's get this party started. What's your first wish to be?

Aladdin: That's easy. You see, there's this girl, a princess and well... I love her...

Genie: Hold it right there, sonny. Dead end ahead!

Spirit: Sorry Aladdin, Mr G may be the most powerful of all genies, but there are some things even he can't do.

Genie: She's right, Al. I can't make anyone fall in love with you. I'm afraid you're gonna have to impress this princess with your own charm.

Aladdin: It's not the princess I'm trying to impress. I already know I've won her affection. It's her grouchy mother the Empress I need to win over. She says Jasmine can only marry someone wealthy.

Genie: So how can I help you out pal?

Aladdin: I wish for you to whisk me out of this cave along with all its gold and treasures.

Genie: Sounds easy to me.

Spirit: But remember Aladdin. Money can't buy you happiness. The princess loves you for who you are not because you own jewels and riches.