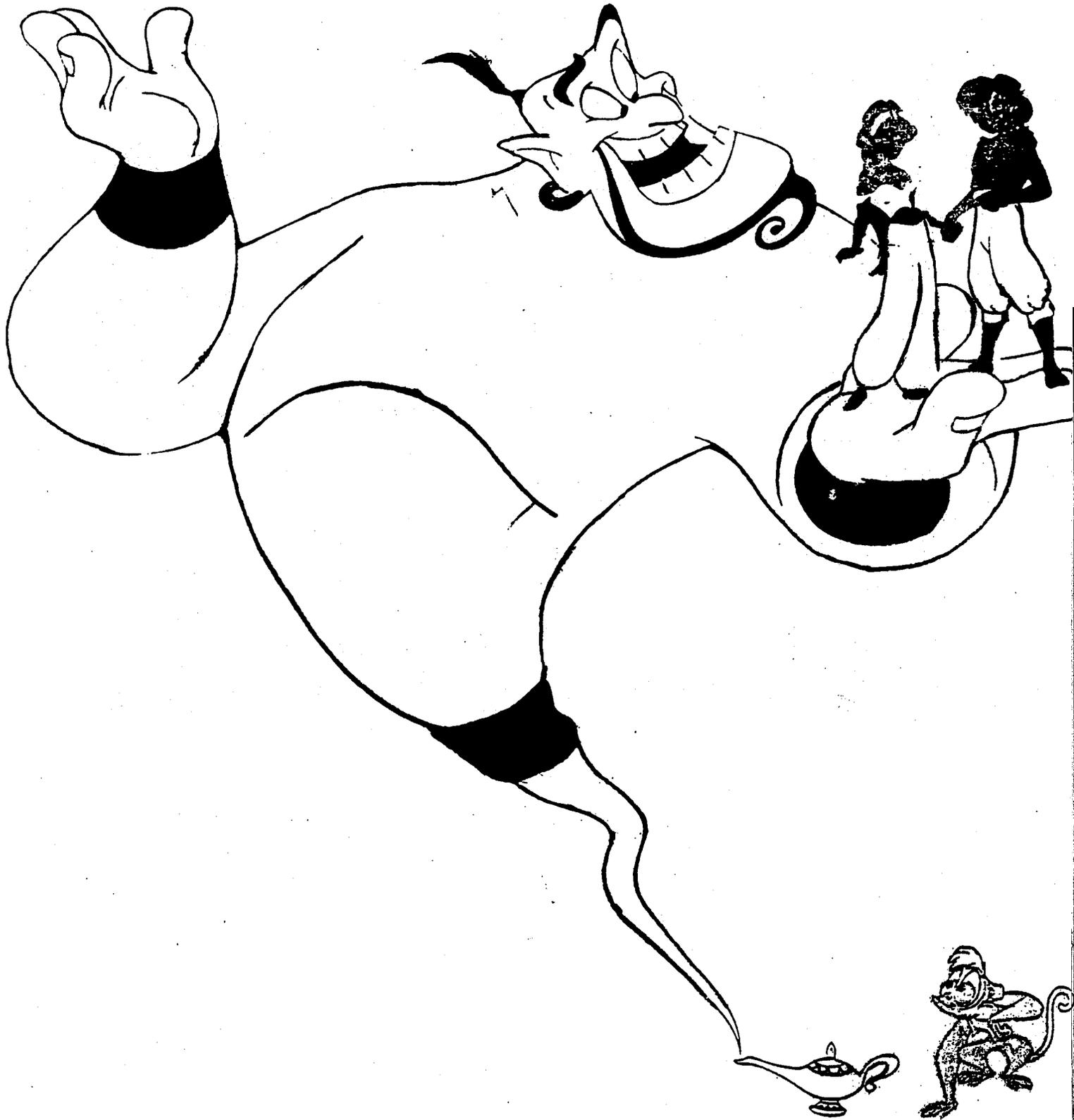


# Aladdin



JUL - 3 1991

FADE IN:

BEGIN TITLES: the song ARABIAN NIGHTS, sung over scenes of the desert and the city of AGRABAH, in all its exotic splendor.

NARRATOR

OH I COME FROM A LAND FROM A FARAWAY PLACE  
WHERE THE CARAVAN CAMELS ROAM  
WHERE THEY'LL CUT OFF YOUR EAR IF THEY DON'T LIKE  
YOUR FACE  
IT'S BARBARIC BUT HEY -- IT'S HOME  
WHEN THE WINDS FROM THE EAST  
AND THE SUN'S FROM THE WEST  
AND THE SAND IN THE GLASS IS RIGHT  
COME ON DOWN STOP ON BY  
HOP A CARPET AND FLY  
IT'S ANOTHER ARABIAN NIGHT

ARABIAN NIGHTS  
LIKE ARABIAN DAYS  
MORE OFTEN THAN NOT  
ARE HOTTER THAN HOT  
IN A LOTTA GOOD WAYS

EXT. AGRABAH - BAZAAR - EVENING

END TITLES as THE NARRATOR, a street vendor, rides a heavily-laden camel through the bazaar, the CLOMP CLOMP of the camel's hooves falling in beat with the song.

NARRATOR

...ARABIAN NIGHTS  
'NEATH ARABIAN MOONS  
A FOOL OFF HIS GUARD  
COULD FALL AND FALL HARD  
OUT THERE ON THE DUNES...

The camel kneels and the Narrator slides off with a flourish. He brightens, noticing the audience, speaks into camera:

NARRATOR

Salaam and good evening to you,  
worthy friend! Please...come  
closer...Welcome to Agrabah! A city  
of mystery...of enchantment...of  
the finest ceramics this side of  
the River Jordan...

He whips a jug from off the camel's back, displays it. Noticing a crack, quickly rotates it around to hide the flaw.

NARRATOR (CONT'D)

No? Then perhaps this elegantly  
appointed fruit basket would be  
more to your liking..?

He nods his head hopefully, but the nod turns into a headshake.

NARRATOR

Ah...I can see that you are only interested in the exceptionally rare...I think, then, you would be most rewarded to consider... this!

He displays a lamp: old, dented, dust-covered.

NARRATOR

Do not be fooled by its commonplace appearance...like so many things, it is not what is outside, but what is inside, that counts. This is no ordinary lamp--

The camera's interest in the lamp wanes, starts to turn away.

NARRATOR

(enticing, teasing)

It once contained a magical Genie of great power...

(camera comes back; the Narrator smiles)

Ah, that interests you. Perhaps you would like to hear the tale. But it doesn't begin with the lamp.

The Narrator pours glitter from the lamp...tosses a fistful up into the sky. The glitter becomes stars.

NARRATOR (O.S.)

It begins on a dark night--

We slowly PAN DOWN from the star-filled sky to reveal--

EXT. DESERT - NIGHT

A silhouetted figure on horseback. Motionless, it looks as though he has been waiting on those silent dunes for a thousand years.

NARRATOR (O.S.)

--where a dark man waits...

His name is JAFFAR. His mind works the way he looks: all long lines and deep sharp angles.

NARRATOR (O.S.)

...with a dark purpose...

A rider nears, reins up: a grimy, shifty THIEF.

JAFAR

You are late.

THIEF

A thousand apologies, O patient  
one.

JAFAR

You have it then?

With a grin, the Thief produces half of a SCARAB MEDALLION.  
Jafar reaches for it. The Thief holds it out of reach.

THIEF

I had to slit a few throats...

(smug)

Ah-ah. The treasure..?

Suddenly there is a screech--IAGO, Jafar's parrot companion,  
swoops in...RIPS the scarab from the Thief's fingers.  
Iago lands on Jafar's shoulder, drops the scarab into a pleased  
Jafar's hand.

The Thief sucks his bleeding fingers, no longer smug.

JAFAR

Trust me, my pungent friend.  
You'll get what's coming to you.

IAGO

What's coming to you--awk!

Jafar reaches into his robe. Produces the other half of the  
scarab. He's waited for this moment for a long time. He fits  
the halves together--

Thunder BOOMS--the scarab GLOWS--then LEAPS from Jafar's hands,  
STREAKS away across the dunes.

JAFAR

Quickly! Follow the trail!

Jafar spurs his steed, races after it. Iago is thrown from his  
perch. He squawks and flies after him.  
Jafar and the Thief race after the scarab.

JAFAR

Faster!

The scarab streaks up to a small sandstone outcropping. The  
scarab traces a pattern around the stone--then SPLITS. The  
halves insert themselves in two notches in the stone. They look  
like glowing pupils in a huge pair of eyes.

Jafar reins up, dismounts anxiously. Shouts an incantation.

JAFAR

SIM SALAH BIM!

The eyes flash. The earth trembles. A huge TIGER HEAD rises up,  
formed from the sand itself. A BRIGHT, WHITE LIGHT blasts out  
of the mouth of the cave.

Jafar is awed.

JAFAR  
At last! After all my years of  
searching--The Cave of Wonders...

IAGO  
Cave of Wonders!

Jafar pushes the Thief forward.

JAFAR  
Remember--bring me the lamp. The  
rest of the treasure is yours--  
but the lamp...is mine.

The Thief steps forward warily...onto the Tiger's lip.

IAGO  
The lamp! Squawk!

And then a revelation: Alone with Jafar, Iago is smart,  
articulate-- and short-tempered. He whispers to Jafar:

IAGO  
Geez...you just can't find good  
help nowadays...

Suddenly--

TIGER-GOD  
WHO DISTURBS MY SLUMBER?

The Thief jumps back.

THIEF  
Er..it is I...Gazeem, a humble  
thief.

TIGER-GOD  
KNOW THIS! ONLY ONE MAY ENTER  
WHOM I DEEM WISE ENOUGH.  
ONE WHOSE WORTH LIES DEEP WITHIN;  
THE DIAMOND IN THE ROUGH.

The Thief looks back at Jafar, who acts like there is no danger.

JAFAR  
What are you waiting for? Go on!

In the cave's mouth, stairs lead down. The Thief takes them,  
descending, out of view.  
Jafar and Iago wait.

JAFAR  
Well?

There is no response...then suddenly, the light from inside the cave becomes brighter.

THIEF (O.S.)

Oh...!

JAFAR

Yes? Do you see the lamp?

Jafar leans closer, shielding his eyes, trying to see. Iago peeks out from behind a wing.

THIEF (O.S.)

...It's...wonderful!

JAFAR

Bring it to me!

THIEF (O.S.)

I've got it! I've--AIIEEAUGGGH--

With a ROAR, the Tiger's mouth SLAMS DOWN--

JAFAR

NO!

Jafar leaps clear--  
The Tiger's head begins to dissolve back into the sand--

TIGER-GOD

(fading)

SEEK THEE OUT...THE DIAMOND IN  
THE ROUGH...

--until only the sandstone outcropping remains. The scarab halves stop glowing, drop into the sand.  
Jafar stares. Iago surfaces, spits out sand.

IAGO

I can't believe it! We're never gonna get ahold of that tinpot lamp! Look at this--I'm so ticked off, I'm molting!

He flaps over to the outcropping.

JAFAR

I must have that lamp if I am to be Sultan.

IAGO

(kicks the outcropping)  
And that stumblebum Gazeem has to go and get himself turned into cat food!

He picks up the scarab pieces, flaps back to Jafar, drops the pieces into Jafar's hand.

JAFAR

A setback, Iago...not a defeat.  
Gazeem was not...'wise enough.'

IAGO

Big surprise there.  
(scratches his head)  
What else did that yakkin' pile  
of sand say? 'Only one may enter  
here?'

JAFAR

(musing)  
Yes...I must find this one. This  
'diamond in the rough...'

EXT. MARKETPLACE - DAY

ALADDIN, wiry, shaggy hair, ragged clothes, runs for his life,  
clutching a loaf of bread. He skids to a stop at the edge of  
the building. Quite a drop.

GUARD

Stop, thief!

Aladdin looks back--GUARDS scramble toward him. Aladdin puts  
the loaf of bread between his teeth, and LEAPS off the roof--  
--trampolines off an awning--  
--backflips toward a clothesline--  
--lands on it, struggles to keep his balance--  
--then falls, landing hard in a ceramic pot.

Guards on the roof wave their swords.

GUARD

You won't get away that easy!

ALADDIN

(beleaguered; half to  
himself)

You think that was easy?

Aladdin struggles to get out of the pot--suddenly the Head  
Guard, RAZOUL, looms over him, huge scimitar drawn--

RAZOUL

I'll teach you to steal from  
honest men!

ALADDIN

(low, a declaration of  
principle)

I steal to eat.

The blade slashes down--Aladdin kicks a window shutter in its  
path-- the blade gets jammed in the shutter--

Aladdin rocks the pot, tipping it over. It breaks; Aladdin scrambles free, runs down a side street--

--where guards suddenly appear. Aladdin looks back--more guards rush toward him. He is surrounded.

ALADDIN

Abu!

(eying the approaching guards)

Abu...hurry it up....

Suddenly ABU, Aladdin's pet monkey, drops down, grabs Aladdin. He pulls Aladdin up--out of the path of the onrushing guards--

As they rise, we see that Abu has tied himself to a rope; they pass the counterweight (a big sack of flour) as it drops--

--nailing the guards in a powdery explosion. Aladdin and Abu land on the roof; Abu unties himself.

ALADDIN

Perfect timing, Abu!

Abu chatters 'no sweat!' But a guard appears on the roof--

ALADDIN

(to Abu)

I'll go high, you go low...

Abu slips between the guard's legs as Aladdin leaps over. Aladdin grabs the cloth of the turban and jumps, the unravelling turban slowing his fall as the guard is spun around--

Aladdin lands on a herd of sheep. Looks back. Guards wade after them, tossing sheep aside.

ALADDIN

(shakes his head)

How much do they pay these guys..?

Aladdin leaps over a fakir on a bed of nails--

The guards run the fakir over--

As Aladdin dashes past a sword swallower, he pulls the sword out of the swallower's craw--

ALADDIN

'scuse me--

He slashes a rope--a crate falls, pinning two guards--

Aladdin stabs the sword into a wall, pulls it back, lets it go-- THWAANG! it nails another guard--

Razoul tackles him hard, yanks him up by the wrist--

RAZOUL

I'll have your hand for a trophy, street rat!

ALADDIN  
The name is Aladdin.

Pulling against Razoul's grip, he runs up Razoul's chest, backflips to an awning.

ALADDIN  
Show some respect!

Abu runs across the handles of knives on display, flipping them into the air--they narrowly miss the guards--

Aladdin runs along the awning--Razoul appears on the roof beside him. One of the guards below slashes the awning--the tear races toward Aladdin--

Aladdin falls through the awning, beneath Razoul's slash--

--onto carpet rolls. He runs across them--  
Razoul leaps down to follow----gets his feet stuck in two rolls, like stilts--

Aladdin leaps from the rolls onto a plank, catapulting a snake charmer's basket onto Razoul--Razoul teeters--

--then falls into a camel wash--water roars through the square.

Aladdin and Abu watch from their high, safe vantage point. Abu chatters, 'I am beat.'

ALADDIN  
(rueful)  
All that for a loaf of bread...

He strains--the bread breaks with a snap. Aladdin makes a face.

ALADDIN  
...stale bread...

He tosses half to Abu. Abu gnaws on it. A scent catches his attention; he sniffs, following it. Looks down, into a window, at:

A family, sitting down to a large dinner. Aladdin also looks in.

ALADDIN  
Yeah, Abu...that'd be the life...

He is looking at the people, chatting, laughing. Abu is looking at the food. Someone inside closes the shutters.

ALADDIN  
Ah, forget it. This--  
(gestures to include  
their surroundings)  
--is the hand we were dealt. It'd  
take a miracle to change it...

Abu looks very sad. Aladdin realizes he is the cause. He tries to bolster Abu's spirit.

ALADDIN

But, hey, we're the greatest thieves in all of Agrabah! If we don't like the cards we've got-- we steal a new deck.

(Abu cheers up some)

We were meant for bigger things than scrambling for crusts of bread and sleeping in alleys...

Abu chatters 'go on...like what?'

ALADDIN

Well...how about when we walk through the marketplace, people say 'How may I help you, Mr. Aladdin, Mr. Abu?' And then we go home--to a house. With feather beds...and all the bananas you can eat.

Abu likes that. He glares at his half of the bread. Moves to throw it away--Aladdin stops him.

ALADDIN

But until then...we got to survive, right?

Abu shrugs, nods. Aladdin holds his half up. Abu taps his half against it, like clinking glasses.

ALADDIN

Count on me, Abu...Things are going to change.

(sings)

HOLD ON

THERE'S A RAINBOW

THERE'S A SUNRISE

THERE'S A DAWN

HOLD ON

I HEAR THE CALLING OF FATE

THERE'S SOMETHING GREAT AND IT'S WAITING FOR YOU

HANG ON

TILL TOMORROW

A NEW DAY IS DUE

DID SOMEBODY ORDER MIRACLES FOR TWO?

COUNT ON ME--I'LL COME THROUGH

As he sings, he and Abu go about finding a place to sleep. It is cold and lonely, and the best they can manage is a make-shift lean-to.

AND WE'LL HAVE ADVENTURES  
 IN MAGICAL PLACES  
 A PRIVATE OASIS OUT THERE IN THE SANDS  
 DIAMONDS AND RUBIES AND EMERALDS AND PEARLS  
 A PALACE AND SERVANTS AND BEAUTIFUL GIRLS

HOLD ON  
 KEEP BELIEVIN'  
 HAVE A DREAM, PAL  
 HAVE A FEW  
 DESTINY CALLS AND ALL YOUR DREAMS COME TRUE  
 HERE THEY COME--BRIGHT AND NEW  
 DESTINY CALLS AND ALL YOU HAVE TO DO  
 IS COUNT ON ME--I'LL COME THROUGH

They crawl into their lean-to. PULL BACK to show their plight:  
 two little guys in a huge, dark city.

INT. PALACE - THRONE ROOM - MORNING

CLOSE ON: A mechanized miniature of the palace, the clockwork  
 sun rising behind it.  
 The SULTAN, a roly-poly fellow, watches as: on a tiny balcony,  
 a prince and a princess motor toward each other, kiss.

SULTAN

Oh, I just know this suitor is  
 the one Jasmine will fall in love  
 with--

A resounding SLAM breaks the moment.  
 PRINCE ACHMED, in ridiculously ornate garb, stalks down the  
 hall, furious, insulted. Part of his cloak is ripped.

ACHMED

I've never been so insulted. Good  
 luck marrying her off!

SULTAN

Prince Achmed--you're not leaving  
 so...soon, are you..?

But Achmed is out the door, another SLAM in his wake.  
 The Sultan sighs, hurries out the way Achmed came in.

EXT. PALACE - GARDENS/MENAGERIE

The Sultan comes down the steps--

SULTAN

Jasmine!

--and is suddenly face-to-face with RAJA, a huge, menacing,  
 growling tiger, fur bristling protectively. Part of Prince  
 Achmed's cloak still in his mouth.

SULTAN  
 Confound it, Raja--  
 (grabs the cloak)  
 So this is why Prince Achmed  
 stormed out!

Raja quickly drops his head and slinks back to--  
 PRINCESS JASMINE. She avoids the Sultan's eyes.

JASMINE  
 Actually, it was because I told  
 him...I could never marry a man  
 who dresses better than I do.

Raja snickers at this.

SULTAN  
 Dearest...you've got to stop  
 rejecting every suitor who comes  
 to call. The Law says you--

SULTAN/JASMINE  
 --must marry a prince by your  
 sixteenth birthday.

JASMINE  
 Believe me, Papa--I know...

SULTAN  
 You've only got three more days!

She moves to one of the bird cages, takes out a bird, strokes  
 it.

JASMINE  
 Papa...I hate being forced into  
 this. When I do marry, I want it  
 to be for love.

SULTAN  
 Jasmine...it's not only this  
 law...I'm not going to be around  
 forever, and...well...I just want  
 to make sure you're taken care  
 of...provided for.

During this, he has taken the bird from her hands and locked  
 it back in its cage.

JASMINE  
 But--I want more than that. I've  
 never done anything on my own.  
 I've never had any real friends--  
 (Raja growls in protest)  
 --except you, Raja. I've never  
 even been outside the palace  
 walls!

She looks at a reflection of herself in a pool of water.

SULTAN

But Jasmine--you're a princess--

JASMINE

Then maybe I don't want to be a  
princess anymore!

She splashes the water, destroying the reflection, stands,  
turning her back to the Sultan, who throws up his hand.

SULTAN

(to Raja)

Allah forbid you are ever blessed  
with a daughter!

He hurries off.

Jasmine turns enough to watch him go. She is sad--but then her  
expression changes to defiant resolve. She moves away--  
And opens all the bird cages as she goes past.  
Jasmine smiles, bittersweet, watching as the birds take wing.

INT. PALACE - THRONE ROOM - MORNING

The Sultan walks in, head down, depressed.

SULTAN

I don't know where she gets it  
from...her mother wasn't nearly  
so picky.

He looks at the table-top clockwork miniature of Agrabah, where  
the prince and princess again kiss.

SULTAN

If only the real world would run  
as perfectly...

A SHADOW falls on the model palace, extending across the map.

SULTAN (CONT'D)

Ah, Jafar....I am in desperate  
need of your wisdom.

We see the shadow is cast by--  
Jafar, the dark man with dark purpose.  
In the Sultan's presence, Jafar is self-effacing--but we can  
tell he hates this role.

JAFAR

My life is but to serve you, my  
lord.

SULTAN

It's this suitor business! Jasmine  
refuses to choose a husband. I  
am at my wits' end!

IAGO  
Wits' end!

SULTAN  
(noticing Iago)  
Have a cracker, pretty parrot?

He virtually stuffs a cracker into the reluctant Iago's mouth. Iago chews it sullenly, crumbs dribbling from his beak.

JAFAR  
You certainly have a way with dumb animals, sire.  
(back to the point)  
I believe I can divine a solution to your problem...

SULTAN  
If anyone can help, it's you...my most trusted advisor.

JAFAR  
I will need the last Dragon's Eye Ruby...

The Sultan lifts his beard, revealing a necklace. Settings for a dozen stones--but only one is left.

SULTAN  
But...oh...there's only one left...I don't know if I could part with it...

Jafar uses his snake's head staff to hypnotize the Sultan.

JAFAR  
It is necessary to find the Princess a suitor. Don't worry...everything will be fine...

The Sultan's eyes reflect the glow of the Snake eyes.

SULTAN  
(tranced)  
...everything will be...fine...

JAFAR  
The Ruby?

SULTAN  
Here, Jafar. Whatever you need will be...fine.

He gives Jafar the Ruby. The glow fades.

JAFAR

You are most gracious, my liege.  
Now you can go play with your  
little toys, hmh?

SULTAN

Yes, that will be...pretty good!

He moves to his collection. Jafar spins, hurries on to his own task.

IAGO

(spits out cracker  
crumbs)

(imitates the Sultan)

'Have a cracker, pretty parrot.'  
Ptui! I can't take it anymore! If  
I gotta choke down one more slice  
of stale zweibeck--

(mimes punching the  
Sultan)

WHAM! I'm sick of stooging up to  
that feeb!

Jafar steps through a secret passage, begins climbing a winding staircase.

JAFAR

As am I, Iago.

Jafar holds the ruby up for examination, peers one-eyed through it. It magnifies his eye.

JAFAR (CONT'D)

But this will reveal to me the  
one who can enter the cave--and  
bring me the lamp.

At the top of the stairs, Jafar opens a door. Beyond is his lab, an alchemist's playground: Beakers bubble, fires crackle.

JAFAR

We will be rid of both the Sultan  
and his daughter, soon enough.

He steps inside.

IAGO

(as though reading it  
up in lights)

Hizzoner, Sultan Jafar...Ooh.  
Doesn't that just roll trippingly  
off the tongue?

He chuckles 'heh, heh, heh, heh.' The door swings shut.

EXT. PALACE - GARDEN/MENAGERIE - DAY

Jasmine, in an old cloak, slips furtively to the palace wall. Starts to clamber up a tree--  
Something tugs on her cloak, pulling her back. It is Raja.

JASMINE

I'm sorry, Raja, but I am not going to stay here and have my life auctioned off.

(tears in her eyes)

I'll miss you.

(she hugs him)

She moves Rajah to the wall. Climbs up onto his back, his head, to a tree, to the the top of the wall.

JASMINE

Good-bye...

She disappears over the side.

Raja sadly paces, then lies down, head on paws.

INT. PALACE - TOWER - JAFAR'S SECRET LAB - DAY

Jafar conjures at a cauldron. Vapor rises from the potion, forms a cloud in the spherical steel-skeleton frame above him.

JAFAR

Faster, Iago!

Iago is harnessed to a wheel, running as hard as he can, generating energy, which feeds into the cloud.

IAGO

(panting)

Don't see why we can't...just wait for a real storm...

The cloud is big, black, menacing. Small bolts of lightning scabble across it.

JAFAR

Save your breath, Iago.

The ruby is set in a frame above a large hourglass. Jafar gestures, invoking a spell.

JAFAR

Sands of time, I command thee--  
Part and reveal the one who can enter the cave!

He turns the hour glass over.

A LIGHTNING BOLT fires from the cloud. Strikes the Ruby. The Ruby flashes, disintegrates; a RUBY GLOW infuses the sand.

Iago is startled by the lightning flash--he loses his footing, is whipped up into the mechanism, shocked and spit out.

The sand runs through the glass. A contained sandstorm starts in the glass' lower half. A picture begins to form.

IAGO  
 (smoke drifts from his  
 beak)  
 The picture's always so grainy...

JAFAR  
 Yes...yes!

The picture clears: it is ALADDIN, in the marketplace. Jafar leans close.

JAFAR  
 So...this ragged urchin is my  
 'diamond in the rough.'

IAGO  
 I figured he'd be taller...

JAFAR  
 Let's have the guards extend him  
 an invitation to the palace, shall  
 we?

IAGO  
 Swell--I love a party.

MOVE IN on Aladdin in the hourglass--

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. MARKETPLACE - AFTERNOON

Aladdin is atop a canopy which covers a fruit stand. Abu reaches down to steal a melon from a FRUIT SELLER--

FRUIT SELLER  
 Get your paws off that, you cursed  
 filthy ape!

Abu chatters, 'kay.' Drops the melon. He was really cover for Aladdin, who swipes a melon from the other side.

In another part of the marketplace, Jasmine appears. She moves through, dazzled by sights brand new to her.

SELLER  
 Buy a pot, in brass or silver! I  
 lose money at twice the price!

SELLER #2

Sugared dates! Sugared dates and figs! Or pistachios! Your taste buds will dance and sing!

SELLER #3

A pretty necklace for a pretty--

SELLER #4

FISH! FRESH FISH!

He shoves a fish in her face, causing her to back away--into a FIRE EATER, who spews a stream of flame. Jasmine starts, her hood falling back from her head. Surprise turns to delight.

Aladdin spots her. Gasps. She is beautiful. Abu can't get Aladdin's attention. He clammers up onto his head, spot the distraction. Rolls his eyes.

Jasmine straightens her hood, continues her exploration. A kid staring hungrily at apples in a VENDOR'S cart. Jasmine hands him apple. The kid clutches it, runs off.

VENDOR

You'd better be able to pay for that!

Jasmine starts, turns: a huge angry VENDOR is right in her face.

JASMINE

Pay..?

The Vendor can barely contain his anger; he grabs her hard.

VENDOR

No one steals from my cart!

JASMINE

Please...If you let me go to the palace...I can get money from the Sultan--

The Vendor grabs Jasmine's arm.

VENDOR

Thief! Do you know what the penalty is for stealing?

He raises his knife menacingly--but Aladdin grabs his hand.

ALADDIN

Thank you, kind sir, I'm so pleased you found her.

(to Jasmine)

I've been looking all over for you!

Jasmine is confused by this. The Vendor pushes Aladdin away.

VENDOR  
You know this girl?

ALADDIN  
Sadly, yes. She is my sister.  
(he twirls his finger  
beside his head)  
She's a little crazy.

Jasmine doesn't like the accusation. The Vendor smells a rat.  
He draws Aladdin close, fingering his knife.

VENDOR  
She said she knew the Sultan.

Aladdin gestures toward Abu.

ALADDIN  
(confiding)  
She thinks the monkey is the  
Sultan.

The Vendor considers this, but doesn't buy it. He makes a fist,  
draws back, ready to pound Aladdin--

JASMINE  
O, wise Sultan. How may I serve  
you?

The Vendor looks: Jasmine is bowing to Abu, forehead to ground.  
Aladdin uses the distraction to swipe an apple.

Abu assumes a pompous, lordly air, pats Jasmine on the head.  
People laugh;. Aladdin offers the apple to the Vendor.

ALADDIN  
See? No harm done.  
(soothing)  
Come along, sister. Time to go  
to see the doctor.

Jasmine follows obediently, pauses in front of a camel.

JASMINE  
(to the camel)  
Hello, doctor. How are you?

ALADDIN  
Not that one. Come on...  
(to Abu)  
C'mon, Sultan.

Abu gives the crowd a lordly 'carry on' gesture--and drops  
several apples from behind his back.

VENDOR  
Wha--?

Aladdin and Jasmine break into a run.

VENDOR  
Come back here, you little  
thieves!

Abu grabs up the apples, races after them.

EXT. ROOFTOP - SUNSET

Jasmine climbs over a wall, not particularly gracefully.

ALADDIN (O.S.)  
So...this is your first time in  
the marketplace, huh?

JASMINE  
Is it that obvious?

Aladdin picks up a pole from an old, torn canopy.

ALADDIN  
Well, you do kind of stand out...

Abu hanging onto him, he vaults over to the next rooftop.  
As he speaks, Aladdin picks up an old plank, lays it across to  
the other roof.

ALADDIN  
I mean, you don't seem to know  
how dangerous Agrabah can be--

Just as he finishes making the bridge, he is startled by--  
Jasmine, following his lead, vaulting across.

JASMINE  
I'm a fast learner.

She tosses the pole to him, strolls off.  
Aladdin looks at Abu--they're both a little amazed. Aladdin  
smiles, tosses the pole to Abu as he hurries after Jasmine.

ALADDIN  
(taking the lead)  
C'mon...This way.

He leads her through an archway.  
They are overlooking Agrabah. The palace dominant, beneath a  
gorgeous sunset. Breathtaking.

ALADDIN  
Doesn't the palace look great from  
here?

He gazes out as she moves up beside him. She is downcast,  
remembering why she's out here in the first place.

JASMINE

Oh, yes...it's great.

Jasmine turns away from the view. Sits down.

ALADDIN

So where are you from?

JASMINE

It doesn't matter...I ran away,  
and I'm not going back.

ALADDIN

Really? How come?

JASMINE

My father is forcing me to get  
married.

ALADDIN

Oh. That's, uh...that's awful.  
(genuine)  
I wish I could help...

His sincerity affects her. She turns to look at him. He looks  
back at her...smiles tenderly. She returns it.

RAZOUL (O.S.)

Here you are!

Jafar's Guards--led by Razoul--cross towards them.

JASMINE/ALADDIN

They're after me!

(beat)

They're after you?

JASMINE

Well, you see, my father--

ALADDIN

(cuts her off)

Do you trust me?

JASMINE

(not quite sure)

...yes...

ALADDIN

Then--jump!

They leap off the terrace, bounce off a stable canopy, into a  
pile of hay. They scramble into the stables proper.  
A guard slides off the canopy, thuds on the ground. He moves  
into the stable.

Aladdin, wedged between two ceiling beams motions 'get down' to Jasmine, who ducks her head, hidden in a pile of hay--the furthest one from the door.

The Guard fills the doorway, scans the interior. Abu ducks back into a disgruntled horse's feedbag.

The Guard smiles at the hay piles. He jabs his sword into one-- Aladdin watches--the guard is approaching Jasmine-- Inside the hay pile, Jasmine can hear the guard nearing-- The Guard is just about to jab Jasmine's hay pile--

ALADDIN

Hey! You looking for me?

The guard whirls. Aladdin drops from his hiding place. The guard attacks--Aladdin dodges, ducks--Jasmine peeks out, is impressed this boy is putting it on the line for her--

Aladdin is backed into a corner.

The Guard attacks. Aladdin grabs the Abu-filled feedbag, stuffs it over the Guard's head. Screeches and yelps from inside the bag.

Aladdin bumps into something--Razoul. The rest of the guards are behind him.

RAZOUL

We just keep running into each other, don't we, street rat?

The Guard pulls the bag off...pulls Abu off his face, hurls Abu aside, into an old earthenware jug.

RAZOUL

It's the dungeon for you, boy.

Jasmine leaps out, grabs Razoul by the arm.

JASMINE

Let him go! Let go!

RAZOUL

Looky here, men--a street mouse!

He shrugs her aside, sending her sprawling. The Guards laugh. Jasmine stands up, fire in her eyes. Regally draws back the hood of her cloak.

JASMINE

Release him--By order of the Princess!

The guards draw back, shocked, even Razoul. They bow to her.

ALADDIN

(stunned)

...the Princess...?

RAZOUL  
Princess Jasmine...what are you  
doing outside the palace?

JASMINE  
That's my affair. Do as I  
command...release him.

RAZOUL  
Alas, Princess, I fear I cannot.  
my orders come from Jafar. You'll  
have to take it up with him.

They haul Aladdin off. Jasmine watches, scowling, determined.

JASMINE  
(to herself)  
Believe me...I will...

NERVOUS GUARD  
Ahem.  
(Jasmine looks at him)  
May I escort you back to the  
palace, Princess?

Jasmine considers...then decides. She turns, throwing her hood  
back over her shoulder, whapping the guard in the face. She  
stalks off, toward the palace, the guard following.

A beat. Abu screeches from inside the earthenware jug. It  
topples over, shattering. Abu shakes his head, looks around.  
In the distance, he sees Aladdin being dragged to the palace.

INT. PALACE - JAFAR'S CHAMBER

Jafar slips into his quarters from a secret passage--  
and Jasmine storms into the chamber, looking for him.

JASMINE  
Jafar!

Jafar closes the passage door quickly...painfully pinning Iago  
between the door and the jamb. Iago squawks.

JAFAR  
Princess!

He spreads his robes, hiding Iago from Jasmine's view.

JAFAR  
How may I be of service to you?

Jasmine moves in on him, angry.

JASMINE  
The guards just took a boy from  
the market--on your orders.

JAFAR  
 (feigns puzzlement)  
 Your father has charged me with  
 keeping peace in Agrabah. The boy  
 was a criminal.

JASMINE  
 (sharp)  
 What was his crime?

Unseen by Jasmine, Iago tries to wriggle out of the doorway.  
 He tugs at Jafar's robe hem. Mimes begging.

JAFAR  
 Why, kidnapping the Princess, of  
 course.

Jafar covertly kicks Iago back into the passage.

JASMINE  
 (appalled)  
 He didn't kidnap me! I ran away!

JAFAR  
 Oh...dear. How frightfully  
 upsetting. Had I but known...

Jasmine waits, distraught, as Jafar milks the moment.

JAFAR  
 Sadly, the boy's sentence has  
 already been carried out...

JASMINE  
 What do you mean..?

JAFAR  
 Death...by beheading.

Jasmine draws back in horror. She is stunned.

JASMINE  
 (a whisper)  
 How...could you--

JAFAR  
 (reaches out to comfort  
 her)  
 I am exceedingly sorry,  
 Princess...

She spins away from his touch, runs from the room.  
 A beat. Jafar smiles, shrugs, a 'c'est la vie' gesture. Iago  
 pushes the secret door back open.

IAGO  
 How'd it go?

JAFAR

I think she took that rather well.

EXT. PALACE - GARDENS/MENAGERIE - EVENING

Raja is looking, concerned and empathetic--  
--at Jasmine, who is sobbing. Raja moves to her side, nose-  
nudges her questioningly. She looks up, teary-eyed, then hugs  
him, burying her face in his ruff.

JASMINE

...I didn't even know his name...

PAN UP the wall; Abu sticks his head up. Leaps to a palm, then  
to the ground, rustling a bush.  
Raja hears it, startled.

Abu moves through the shrubs. A low GROWL makes him pull up  
short. He turns slowly--  
Raja is right there, huge teeth glinting.  
Abu is terrified. He runs.

Raja searches for Abu. He moves past a statue, the classic 'SEE  
NO EVIL, HEAR NO EVIL, SPEAK NO EVIL.' Abu has taken a fourth  
position: 'SMELL NO EVIL.'  
Raja pauses. Sniffs suspiciously, coming closer to Abu--

JASMINE (O.S.)

Raja?

Raja turns in the direction of her voice...throws a last  
suspicious glance at the statue...then hurries off.  
Abu lets out his breath, relieved. Scampers away.

INT. PALACE - DUNGEON/TORTURE CHAMBER - NIGHT

Rats scurry across the gloomy walls, in and out of shafts of  
moonlight shining through a high, barred window.  
Aladdin hangs slumped in defeat, supported only by the wrist  
manacles that chain him to the wall of the dark chamber.  
Abu's shadow appears on the wall; Aladdin looks up.

ALADDIN

Abu! Down here!

Abu chitters, scampers down. Aladdin pulls on the arm irons.

ALADDIN

Help me out of these...

Abu chatters, scolding Aladdin. He does a burlesque imitation  
of a woman--then makes a disgusted, dismissive gesture.

ALADDIN

What could I do? She was in  
trouble.

Abu begins to work on Aladdin's wrist cuffs.

ALADDIN (CONT'D)

She was the Princess. I can't believe it.

(slumps)

She was terrific. For a while there, I was thinking that maybe she and I...

Abu chatters, warning him to forget her.

ALADDIN

(bitter)

Don't worry, Abu...there's a law. She has to marry a Prince.

(beat)

She deserves a Prince.

Abu springs the lock. Grins, pleased. Aladdin does not share his elation; he looks around the dungeon.

ALADDIN

I'm a fool.

VOICE (O.S.)

You're only a fool if you give up, boy.

Aladdin starts, turns--  
From out of the darkest corner of the dungeon a figure limps forward into the light: Jafar, disguised as a lame prisoner.

ALADDIN

(wary)

Who are you?

JAFAR

A lowly prisoner, like yourself. But together--perhaps we can be more...

ALADDIN

(suspicious)

I'm listening...

JAFAR

There is a cave, boy...a cave of wonders...filled with treasures beyond your wildest dreams...

Abu lights up at this.

JAFAR (CONT'D)

(sly)

Treasure enough to impress even your princess, I'd wager...

The thought is appealing to Aladdin--but there's a problem--

ALADDIN  
But the law says--

JAFAR  
You've heard of the Golden Rule,  
haven't you? 'Whoever has the  
gold...makes the rules.'

ALADDIN  
So why would you share all this  
wonderful treasure with me?

JAFAR  
(indicates his own leg)  
I need a young pair of legs and  
a strong back to go in after it.

Aladdin considers.

ALADDIN  
It's fine to talk about... but  
I don't see how you're planning  
to get us out of here.

Jafar moves to a wall of the chamber. Iago peeks out from the  
hump on Jafar's back.

IAGO  
(sotto)  
Ya got 'em hooked...now reeel  
him in!

JAFAR  
(stuffs Iago away)  
Don't be so hasty, boy. Things  
aren't always what they seem.

Jafar pushes in a particular stone. A section of the wall moves  
aside, revealing a staircase.

JAFAR  
I can get what I want...and you  
can win the Princess. Do we have  
a deal?  
(extends his hand)

Aladdin hesitates...looks at Abu. Abu is dubious. Aladdin looks  
back at Jafar...  
And then Aladdin shakes Jafar's hand.  
Jafar CACKLES and pulls him through the door. Abu hurries  
through before the door shuts.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. DESERT - NIGHT

Riding camels, Jafar and Aladdin trek across the desert. Aladdin

shields his eyes from a sand whipped wind from a distant storm.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. DESERT - CAVE OF WONDERS LOCATION - NIGHT

Jafar and Aladdin are at the outcropping. The Tiger's head RISES FROM THE SAND.

Aladdin stares in awe. Abu peaks out of his hiding place in Aladdin's vest.

TIGER-GOD  
WHO DISTURBS MY SLUMBER?

ALADDIN  
Uh, it's me...Aladdin.

BLINDING LIGHT from the cave. Aladdin winces.

TIGER-GOD  
KNOW THIS! ONLY ONE MAY ENTER HERE  
WHOM I DEEM WISE ENOUGH.  
ONE WHOSE WORTH LIES DEEP WITHIN;  
THE DIAMOND IN THE ROUGH.

Aladdin looks back at Jafar questioningly.

JAFAR  
(urging him forward)  
Remember, boy--bring me the lamp.  
And the treasure is yours!

Aladdin nods, steps toward the cave, Abu hanging on tight.

INT. CAVE OF WONDERS - FIRST CHAMBER

Aladdin and Abu descend warily. The stairs end in a beautiful chamber carved out of the stone. Tiled floor, finished walls.

On the walls are full-sized pictographs of human figures. They are all reaching for something...

...and they all have a frozen rictus of abject terror.

Aladdin barely notices--because at the far end of the chamber is a marble pedestal--and on the pedestal is a LAMP.

It is gorgeous: large, bejeweled, its gold surface polished to a high sheen.

ALADDIN  
(an intake of breath)  
Oh...

Aladdin nears the pedestal. He moves to take the lamp--  
--and catches sight of his reflection in the lamp: A DISTORTED  
FIGURE, REACHING OUT. Above it, on the wall is the Thief; he  
has become a pictograph on the wall, the latest in the long  
line.

Realization dawns. Aladdin draws his hand back.  
Abu chatters--what's the hang-up? He reaches for the lamp--  
Aladdin catches his wrists.

ALADDIN

No, Abu. I don't think that's the  
right one.

Suddenly, the lights go out.  
A RUMBLE--and a slit of golden light appears, forms into an  
arched doorway. Aladdin smiles. He steps through.

INT. TREASURE CHAMBER

A huge cavern filled floor-to-ceiling with all manner of fortune  
and treasure. Gold and emerald-encrusted pillars have been  
carved out of the very stone.  
Aladdin surveys the riches in wonder.  
Abu races to a large treasure chest--

ALADDIN

Abu! Don't touch anything.

--Abu pulls up short. But it looks so inviting...

ALADDIN

(certain)  
We have to find the lamp first.  
The real one.

Aladdin goes past. Abu gives the chest a final longing look,  
then follows Aladdin.

Suddenly the richly-woven (but very dusty) golden-tasseled  
CARPET Abu has walked across COMES TO LIFE. It rises, follows  
them, floating above the ground.  
Abu senses something, turns. The Carpet quickly lies flat.  
Abu turns away. The Carpet follows. Abu spins back--but the  
Carpet has already become motionless. Abu scratches his head,  
tugs at Aladdin's shirt, trying to get his attention.

ALADDIN

Shhhh!

The Carpet has become more bold. It taps Abu on the shoulder,  
then ducks away. The peekaboo game continues until finally Abu  
and the Carpet come face-to-face. Abu screams, jumps back, all  
over Aladdin. The Carpet--equally terrified--zips away, hides  
behind a stalagmite.

ALADDIN

Abu--what--are you crazy?

Abu points frantically--Aladdin sees the carpet.

ALADDIN

(incredulous)  
A... magic carpet!

The Carpet approaches Aladdin cautiously. Aladdin strokes it.

ALADDIN  
I'm not gonna hurt you...

The Carpet zips around happily, sending up puffs of dust.

ALADDIN  
You've been in here a long time,  
huh?  
(The Carpet nods)  
You're pretty dusty...  
(the Carpet acts  
embarrassed)  
Here, let me...

He grabs two of its corners, and shakes the dust off. The Carpet reels, a little disoriented--but then takes a look at itself. Dust-free, it's a very pretty carpet. It preens.

ALADDIN  
I guess your owner must've come  
looking for the lamp, huh?  
(The Carpet nods)  
That's why we're here, too...  
(The Carpet points  
excitedly)  
I think it knows where it is!

The Carpet zips off. Aladdin and Abu chase after it.

INT. LAMP CAVERN - NIGHT

The passageway opens into an immense cavern. At the end of the cavern is a huge monolith, steps cut into its face, surrounded by a pool. Stepping stones lead across. Atop it, in a beam of light, is the LAMP.

ALADDIN  
You two wait here...

Aladdin hopscotches the rocks across the pool; Abu and the Carpet watch. Abu becomes aware of something, turns--

Not too far away sits a stone monkey idol. The monkey idol invitingly holds out a beautiful jewel. Abu reacts--'for me?'

Aladdin ascends the staircase toward the lamp.

Below, Abu has become transfixed by the monkey idol. Reaches for the jewel. The Carpet grabs Abu, holds him back.

At the top of the staircase, Aladdin looks through the light to see: a dented, dust-covered, dull metal lamp. Aladdin nods 'this is it.' Reaches for it...picks it up.

ANGLE ON: Abu, as he breaks free of the Carpet. Takes the jewel from the Monkey Idol.

ALADDIN  
 (to himself)  
 Now, why would that old man want  
 this old thing..?  
 (spots Abu)  
 Abu! No!!

But it's too late. There is a faint RUMBLING sound in the distance. Dust falls from above. The ground begins to QUIVER.

TIGER-GOD (O.S.)  
INFIDELS! YOU HAVE TOUCHED THE  
 FORBIDDEN TREASURE! YOU ARE DOOMED!

Abu quickly puts the jewel back--to no avail--

ALL HELL BREAKS LOOSE

The cavern SHAKES violently. The monolith stairway transforms into a chute--Aladdin clutches the lamp as he slides down the chute toward the pool--now transformed to boiling lava. Just in time, the Carpet zooms in, catches him. They streak to grab up Abu, who is about to be crushed beneath falling stone.

INT. TREASURE CHAMBER

The piles of treasure TRANSFORM into mountains of fire, the flames reaching up, scorching the carpet as they fly through.

INT. FIRST CHAMBER

The pictograph figures peel off the walls, wafer-thin creatures clutching after Aladdin, Abu and the Carpet. The three desperately avoid them as they make their way up the disintegrating stairway--

EXT. CAVE OF WONDERS

Outside, the earth TREMBLES. Winds SWIRL ferociously. Lightning FLASHES, thunder BOOMS. The Tiger's head ROARS as if in agony. Jafar watches, intently; Iago frightfully peers out from his cloak.

INT. CAVE OF WONDERS - STAIRWAY

a gigantic stalactite breaks off and pins the Carpet. Abu and Aladdin are thrown forward. A chasm opens, cutting them off from any chance of helping the carpet.

Aladdin and Abu scramble up to the entrance.

Abu makes it out. The ground gives way; Aladdin hangs by his fingers from the lip. Below him is a tremendously steep drop. Jafar appears above.

ALADDIN  
 (shouts over the din)  
Help me!

JAFAR  
Throw me the lamp!

ALADDIN  
I can't hold on! Give me your hand!

JAFAR  
First give me the lamp!

Aladdin fumbles for the lamp. Holds it out. Jafar snatches it away.

EXT. CAVE OF WONDERS

The earth SHAKES even more violently and the WINDS, LIGHTNING, and THUNDER accelerate. Jafar clutches the lamp with both hands, eyes gleaming.

JAFAR  
(laughing)  
YES!! At last!

Jafar turns and sees Abu helping Aladdin out from the entrance. Jafar pockets the lamp in his robe and pulls out a dagger. He kicks Abu aside and raises the dagger.

ALADDIN  
What are you doing?!

JAFAR  
Ending your miserable life, you  
stupid little urchin!

Abu leaps at Jafar and bites him hard in the arm. Jafar SCREAMS and drops the dagger. Jafar fights to extricate himself from the furious monkey. Iago is expelled, squawking, from Jafar's robes. Jafar viciously hurls Abu down through the entrance at Aladdin.

EXT. ENTRANCE

Aladdin and Abu drop back into the cave--

INT. THE CAVE

The Carpet finally manages to pull free of the stalactite. It zips toward the entrance--  
As Aladdin and Abu hurtle down the steep drop, they crash into the Carpet on its way up. This breaks their fall; the three tumble down to the floor of the cave.

EXT. ENTRANCE

The EARTHQUAKE, and SANDSTORM build to a cataclysmic finale as the Tiger's head completely disintegrates and the plains of sand swirl around like a whirlpool.

Jafar reaches into his robe.

JAFAR  
 (chuckling)  
 It's mine! It's all mine! With the  
 power of this lamp I will...

A horrified look comes over Jafar's face. He tears open the robe.

JAFAR  
 Where is it?  
 (searches desperately)  
NO!

Jafar scrambles after the scarab pieces in the outcropping as everything vanishes into the sand.

There is a final FLASH of LIGHTNING and CRACK of THUNDER, then all is still and quiet. Jafar digs furiously, pulls out Iago, who sputters sand.

IAGO  
 Oh, thank you, your benevolence!  
 I knew you'd save me!

JAFAR  
 No!

Jafar tosses Iago aside, continues digging. But there is no trace of the outcropping, or the scarab pieces.

JAFAR  
 This can't be! It can't be!

Iago scratches halfheartedly at the sand. We pull back to an EXTREME LONG SHOT of the tiny figure of Jafar on his knees, arms raised in torment.

INT. CAVE OF WONDERS

Aladdin comes to. Abu and the Carpet are on top of him. They stir groggily. Aladdin groans.

ALADDIN  
 ...my head...

He looks up at the solid cavern ceiling.

ALADDIN  
 Trapped...  
 (despairing)  
 At least the dungeon had a  
 window...  
 (slumps back)  
 That two-faced son of a  
 jackal...whoever he is, he's  
 probably long gone with that  
 lamp...

Abu chatters--like a magician, he reveals: The Lamp. Aladdin is surprised...then he laughs.

ALADDIN

Abu!  
 (grins admiringly)  
 You little thief!  
 (takes the lamp)  
 This'll teach that old guy to mess  
 with us!

Aladdin studies the lamp carefully.

ALADDIN (CONT.)

It's such a beat-up, worthless  
 piece of junk...?  
 (notices)  
 I think there's something written  
 here... but it's hard to make  
 out...

Aladdin rubs the lamp with his sleeve. It glows slightly--and then, POOF! Colorful smoke spews out of the spout. It eddies and swirls, filling the cave, taking shape and solid form--

Towering above Aladdin is the gigantic GENIE of the lamp. He is a hip, hyper, mercurial Robin Williams type, full of exuberance, with a child-like vulnerability.

GENIE

Oy! Ten thousand years will give  
 you such a crick in the neck!

He CRACKS his neck, turning it completely around. Aladdin tries to speak but is cut off by the Genie.

GENIE

Hang on a second...Whaaa...wow!  
 Does it feel good to get outta  
 there! I'm telling you! Nice to be  
 back ladies and gentlemen. Hi,  
 where you from, what's your name?

ALADDIN

(extremely wary)  
 Aladdin. But who are you--

GENIE

Aladdin! Hello, Aladdin, nice to  
 have you on the show. Can we call  
 you "Al"? or maybe just "Din"? or  
 how 'bout "Laddie." Sounds like  
 here, boy! (whistles) come on,  
 Laddie!

ALADDIN

(to the carpet)  
I must've hit my head harder than  
I thought.

GENIE

Do you smoke? Mind if I do? (Poof!)  
HA HA HA HA! Sorry Bonzo! Hope I  
didn't singe the fur!

Abu is comically scared; the carpet laughs.

GENIE

(noticed the carpet)  
Yo! Rugman! Haven't seen you in a  
few millenia--Gimme five!  
(slaps hand-to-tassel)  
(to Aladdin)  
You're a lot smaller than my last  
master! Either that or I'm getting  
bigger! Look at me from the side,  
do I look different to you?

ALADDIN

Whoa--wait a minute. I'm--your  
master?

GENIE

That's right! He can be taught! What  
would you wish of me...the ever  
impressive, the long contained,  
the often imitated but never  
duplicated, duplicated,  
duplicated, duplicated...Genie of  
the lamp! Right here! Direct from  
the lamp! Right here for your very  
much wish fulfillment!

ALADDIN

(getting it clear)  
Wish-fulfillment...

GENIE

Three wishes to be exact! No  
substitutions, exchanges or  
refunds!

Aladdin stares, deadpan.

ALADDIN

Now I know I'm dreaming...

GENIE

Master, I don't think you realize  
what you got here. So why don't  
you just ruminat whilest I  
illuminates the poss-o-bilities!  
(more)

## GENIE (Cont'd)

(sings)

WELL, ALI BABA HAD THEM FORTY THIEVES  
 SCHEHERAZADE HAD A THOUSAND TALES  
 BUT MISTER YOU'RE IN LUCK CAUSE UP YOUR SLEEVES  
 YOU GOT A BRAND OF MAGIC NEVER FAILS  
 YOU GOT SOME POWER IN YOUR CORNER NOW  
 SOME HEAVY AMMUNITION IN YOUR CAMP  
 YOU GOT SOME PUNCH, PIZAZZ, YAHOO AND HOW  
 SEE, ALL YOU GOTTA DO IS RUB THAT LAMP  
 AND I'LL SAY:  
 MISTER ALADDIN SIR --  
 WHAT WILL YOUR PLEASURE BE?  
 LET ME TAKE YOUR ORDER -- JOT IT DOWN  
 YOU AIN'T NEVER HAD A FRIEND LIKE ME

As the Genie demonstrates his magical powers, the dark cave lights up and becomes his stage. The Genie changes his size, shape, and costume at will and creates a series of rapid-fire images, (an elaborate banquet, a bevy of beautiful harem girls,) that shift around Aladdin, keeping him off balance.

## GENIE (CONT.)

LIFE IS YOUR RESTAURANT  
 AND I'M YOUR MAITRE 'D  
 C'MON WHISPER WHAT IT IS YOU WANT  
 YOU AIN'T NEVER HAD A FRIEND LIKE ME

YESSIR, WE PRIDE OURSELVES ON SERVICE  
 YOU'RE THE BOSS, THE KING, THE SHAH  
 SAY WHAT YOU WISH, IT'S YOURS! TRUE DISH!  
 HOW 'BOUT A LITTLE MORE BAKLAVA?

HAVE SOME OF COLUMN A  
 TRY ALL OF COLUMN B  
 I'M IN THE MOOD TO HELP YOU, DUDE  
 YOU AIN'T NEVER HAD A FRIEND LIKE ME

As the song escalates, the Genie creates more images: Slaves, armies, camels, horses, treasure, etc, filling the cave.

## GENIE (CONT.)

CAN YOUR FRIENDS DO THIS?  
 CAN YOUR FRIENDS DO THAT?  
 CAN YOUR FRIENDS PULL THIS  
 OUT THEIR LITTLE HAT?!

CAN YOUR FRIENDS GO POOF  
 WELL, LOOKY HERE!  
 CAN YOUR FRIENDS GO ABRACADABRA LET 'ER RIP  
 AND THEN MAKE THE SUCKER DISAPPEAR?

SO DONCHA SIT THERE, SLACK JAWED, BUGGY-EYED  
 I'M HERE TO ANSWER ALL YOUR MIDDAY PRAYERS  
 YOU GOT ME BONA-FIDE, CERTIFIED  
 YOU GOT A GENIE FOR YOUR CHARGE D'AFFAIRES  
 I GOT A POW'RFUL URGE TO HELP YOU OUT  
 SO WHATCHA WISH? I REALLY WANNA KNOW  
 YOU GOT A LIST THAT'S THREE MILES LONG, NO DOUBT  
 WELL ALL YOU GOTTA DO IS RUB LIKE SO  
 AND OH --

MISTER ALADDIN SIR  
 WHAT WILL THOSE ORDERS BE?  
 I DO MY JOB, YOU BIG NABOB  
 YOU AIN'T NEVER HAD A FRIEND LIKE ME!

As the song concludes, all that the Genie has created WHOOSHES back into the lamp. The cave is empty again, save for Aladdin, Abu, the Carpet and the Genie.

GENIE  
 So...what'll it be, master?

ALADDIN  
 You're gonna grant me any three wishes I want. Right?

GENIE  
 That's it in a pistachio shell.  
BUT-- there are a few provisos,  
 a couple of quid pro quo.

ALADDIN  
 What?

GENIE  
 Uh, rule number one! I can't kill anybody! So, don't ask! Rule number two! I can't make anybody fall in love with anybody else!  
 (a big 'MWA!' kiss)  
 You little punim, you! Rule number three! I can't bring people back from the dead. It's not a pretty picture. I don't like doing it. Other than that, you got it!

ALADDIN  
 Provisos? You mean--limitations?  
 On wishes? Some all-powerful genie.  
 (not impressed)  
 Can't even bring people back from the dead...  
 (to Abu)  
 I don't know, Abu...he probably can't even get us out of this cave!

Abu plays along with a dismissive gesture.

GENIE

Puh-leeese. Get with the program.

ALADDIN

Uh-huh...C'mon, Abu. Looks like we're gonna have to find a way out.

GENIE

(insulted)

The gauntlet has been thrown--the gloves are off!

The Genie leaps onto the carpet, grabs Aladdin and Abu.

GENIE

Ladies and gentlemen and small primates-- Keep your hands and arms inside the carpet! In case of emergency, exits are here, here, here, here, here, here, here, here, anywhere. WE'RE OUTTA HERE!

The Genie makes a gesture so huge it spins him around. With a resounding BOOM a crack appears in the cavern ceiling above; light pours through. The carpet spirals up and out--

EXT. DESERT - DAWN

--into the early morning sky. The Genie's uproarious laughter ECHOES as they soar away.

INT. THRONE ROOM - DAY

Jafar's head is bowed in abeyance as the Sultan lectures him. Jasmine stands beside the Sultan, arms crossed, cold fire in her eyes.

SULTAN

Jafar, if it weren't for all your years of loyal service...

(very harsh)

From now on, you're to discuss sentencing of prisoners with me-- before they are beheaded!

JAFAR

I assure you, your highness--it won't happen again.

SULTAN

Jasmine...Jafar...Now, let's put this whole messy business behind us...please?

JAFAR

My most abject and humblest apologies, Princess.

Jafar forces a smile. Jasmine is not soothed.

JASMINE

(low, to Jafar)

At least some good will come from  
my being forced to marry...When  
I am queen, I will have the power  
to get rid of you.

She exits, out to the garden. The Sultan hurries after her.

SULTAN

Jasmine--he apologized. Doesn't  
that count for something?

They are both gone. Jafar stands there, teeth gritted, face  
reddening, seething. A volcano on the verge of eruption.

JAFAR

If only I had gotten that lamp...

IAGO

To think we gotta keep kowtowing  
to that dink and his dink daughter  
for the rest of our lives...

JAFAR

No, Iago...just until she finds  
a dink husband! Then she will have  
us banished!

(hand to throat)

Or beheaded!

Iago also puts his hand to his throat.  
POV Iago - The garden. Jasmine speaks defiantly to the Sultan.  
Iago gets an idea.

IAGO

Wait a minute, Jafar. What  
if...you were the dink husband?

JAFAR

...what?

IAGO

You marry the princess! Then you  
become the Sultan!

JAFAR

Hmm...Marry the shrew...I become  
the Sultan...

Jafar settles onto the Sultan's throne as he considers it.

JAFAR

The idea has merit...

IAGO  
 (acting it out,  
 relishing it)  
 And then we drop papa-in-law and  
 the little woman off a cliff.  
 Aaaaaaaa-- Ker-SPLAT!

EXT. OASIS - DAY

A patch of paradise in the barren desert. A watering hole for a few animals who are startled by the Carpet as it swoops down.

GENIE  
 Thank you for choosing the Magic  
 Carpet for your travel needs.  
 Don't stand until the rug comes  
 to a complete stop...

The Carpet stops; Abu tumbles forward, into the water.

GENIE (CONT'D)  
 (smug, to Aladdin)  
 I sure hope I put to rest all that  
 vicious nay-saying...

ALADDIN  
 Oh, yeah. He sure showed us, huh,  
 Abu?

The Genie smiles--then it hits him. He snaps a look at Aladdin.

GENIE  
 Waaait a second.  
 (counts on his fingers)  
 Okay...you got out of the cave.  
 Two wishes left.

ALADDIN  
 Ah...no...I never actually wished  
 to get out of the cave. You did  
 that on your own.

The Genie begins to protest...stops. He gives Aladdin a slow sidelong, admiring smile.

GENIE  
 Well, you got me, kid...Boy, do  
 I feel sheepish!  
 (turns to sheep)  
 But I'm warning you, you baaaad  
 boy-- no more freebies!

Abu snaps his fingers 'darn!' Aladdin hops off the Carpet.

ALADDIN

Fair deal...

(pacing, excited) (the  
Carpet paces alongside  
him)

So...three wishes...I want them  
to be good...hmmm

(to Genie)

What would you wish for?

GENIE

(surprised)

Me? You're asking me for advice?

ALADDIN

It's not against the rules, is  
it?

GENIE

No, it's just no one's ever done  
it before....

(he muses)

Well, I guess you should wish for  
what you want most. For instance,  
in my case...oh, never mind.  
Forget it.

ALADDIN

What? What would you wish for?

GENIE

(sincere)

Freedom.

(rocketing on)

See, the only way I can escape  
this bargain-bin lamp is for my  
master to wish me free. So you  
can guess how often that's  
happened: the big goose egg--null  
set--nada-- we're talkin' zee-ro!

ALADDIN

You're a prisoner of this lamp?

The Carpet and Abu both peak inside the lamp--the Carpet lifts  
the lid, Abu peers down the spout.

GENIE

It's part and parcel of the whole  
Genie gig. Phenomenal cosmic  
powers, itty-bitty living space.

ALADDIN

(sympathetic, almost  
to himself)

A prisoner. That's really...

Abu finishes the sentence for him with a brief, grim chatter.

GENIE

You said it, furry guy. But--to be free...To be my own master! Such a thing would be greater than all the magic and all the treasures in all the world...

(beat)

But what am I talkin' about? Let's get real, it's not gonna happen! Genie, wake up and smell the humus!

Aladdin considers...then comes to an important decision.

ALADDIN

I'll do it. I'll set you free.

GENIE

(mimicking Aladdin)

I'll do it. I'll set you free. Right!

(Pinochio-nose grows)

Whoo-ooop!

ALADDIN

Hey! I give you my word.

GENIE

(dubious)

The word of a thief..?

ALADDIN

(a point of pride)

My word's the only thing I've got.

The Genie regards him speculatively.

GENIE

(a glimmer of hope)

You're not just pulling my chain?

ALADDIN

After I make my two wishes, I'll set you free.

The Genie considers.

GENIE

Fair deal.

He extends his hand. Aladdin takes it. They shake.

GENIE

Alright! Let's make some magic! So how 'bout it? What is it you want most? I showed you mine, you show me yours.

And suddenly Aladdin knows.

ALADDIN  
Well, there's this girl...

GENIE  
Ahh...I told you, Al--Romance,  
eet eez not my baggette.

ALADDIN  
Oh, yeah...right...But she's being  
forced to marry. I gotta help  
her...

The Genie evaluates him. Turns to Abu.

GENIE  
He's really got it bad, huh?

Abu rolls his eyes, nods, dismisses the whole concept. The Carpet slaps him reprimandingly on the back of the head, looks at Aladdin, hands clasped over its breast ('it's soo romantic).

GENIE  
This must be some girl...

ALADDIN  
Oh, man, Genie...She's smart and  
fun and--

GENIE  
Pretty?

ALADDIN  
--beautiful.  
(inarticulate)  
She's got this long, black...hair  
...And these eyes...and her  
smile...it's like...like...

GENIE  
(picturing it)  
Wow.

ALADDIN  
(sighs, coming back to  
Earth)  
She's the Princess. To even have  
a chance, I'd have to be...  
(the light dawns)  
Hey--can you make me a prince?

GENIE  
Is that an official wish? Say the  
magic words...

ALADDIN

Genie, I wish for you to make me  
a prince!

The Genie whips out a huge cookbook titled 'ROYAL RECIPES.'

GENIE

Lessee...Chicken a la King...  
Alaskan King Crab...Caesar Salad--  
yum...Ah! How to Make a Prince!

(reading)

We're talkin' BIGTIME! We're  
talkin' GRAND POOBAH! Stand back!  
Gimme some room!

The Genie circles Aladdin like a clothes designer.

GENIE

First, the fez and vest combo is  
much too third century and those  
patches will have to go...

ALADDIN

Don't hold back--I don't want  
anyone to know who I really am.

The Genie unrolls fabric like a window shade, creating elegant  
robes for Aladdin.

GENIE

White is all the rage this  
season...

ALADDIN

Maybe a turban..?

GENIE

Feh on a turban. You need a  
TURBAN!

He inflates Aladdin's fez into a huge jeweled turban.

GENIE (CONT'D)

Much better...Now you gotta have  
a mode of transportation...

(sees Abu)

Yo! Bonzo! Aqui!

Abu tries to slip away--he doesn't want any part of this.

GENIE (CONT'D)

And what better way to make your  
grand entrance down the streets  
of Agrabah than riding your very  
own... BRAND NEW CAMEL!!

He SNAPS his fingers. Abu transforms into a shocked camel.

GENIE (CONT'D)

Hmmm... Not enough...

(snaps; Abu becomes  
a magnificent stallion)

Still not enough...

(snapping fingers)

What am I thinking of..? It's right  
on the tip of my fingers...Ah ha!  
Now we're talking!

As he speaks and snaps, Abu becomes various animals, finally  
turns into an elephant.

GENIE (CONT'D)

And just look at all that trunk  
space!

ALADDIN

Abu--you look good.  
Different...but good.

GENIE

Okay, he's got the outfit! He's  
got the elephant! But we're not  
through yet...!

(laughs maniacally)

Hang on to your turban, kid! We're  
gonna make you a STAR!!

INT. THRONE ROOM - DAY

Jafar rushes in, a scroll in hand, Iago following.

JAFAR

Your Highness--I have found a  
solution to the problem with your  
daughter!

Jafar snaps out the scroll--it unrolls, draping over the Sultan,  
on his throne.

JAFAR (CONT'D)

Right here...'If a princess has  
not chosen a husband by her  
sixteenth birthday--then the  
Sultan shall choose for her!'

The Sultan extricates himself.

SULTAN

But--Jasmine hated all of those  
suitors. How can I choose someone  
she hates?

JAFAR

Not to worry, my liege. There is  
more...

(more)

JAFAR (Cont'd)  
 (he scrolls further)  
 ...'if, in the event a suitable  
 prince cannot be found, a princess  
 may then be wed to'--hmm.  
 Interesting.

SULTAN  
 What? Who?

JAFAR  
 The Royal Vizier. That would  
 be...me.

IAGO  
 That would be him!

Iago flinches, realizing his slip.

SULTAN  
 But--I thought--the law says that  
 only a prince can marry a  
 princess. I'm quite sure...

He paws through the scroll for verification. Jafar pulls it away  
 from him, rolling it up quickly.

JAFAR  
 Desperate times call for desperate  
 measures, my lord.  
 (uses staff to hypnotize  
 Sultan)  
 And these are desperate times,  
 aren't they?

SULTAN  
 ...yes...desperate times...

JAFAR  
 You will order the Princess to  
 marry me.

SULTAN  
 I will order the Princess to...  
 (shakes it off a bit)  
 --but you're so...old...

Jafar is affronted. He closes on the Sultan.

JAFAR  
 (brutal)  
 The Princess will marry me!

It is effective--the Sultan gasps, as though physically hit.

SULTAN  
 The Princess...will...marry--  
 marry...

Suddenly, from outside comes the instrumental vamp of 'Prince Ali.'

The Sultan blinks, shakes his head. He gives Jafar a confused look, hurries to the balcony.

EXT. AGRABAH - MARKETPLACE - DAY

The crowd buzzes; heads turn as musicians round a corner.

MUSICIANS

MAKE WAY FOR PRINCE ALI!  
SAY HEY, IT'S PRINCE ALI!

Throughout the song, the Genie infiltrates the crowd in various guises (an old man, a kid, a harem girl, etc.).

GENIE

HEY! CLEAR THE WAY IN THE OL' BAZAAR  
HEY YOU! LET US THROUGH! IT'S A BRIGHT NEW STAR!  
OH COME! BE THE FIRST ON YOUR BLOCK  
TO MEET HIS EYE!  
MAKE WAY, HERE HE COMES, RING BELLS, BANG THE DRUMS!  
ARE YOU GONNA LOVE THIS GUY!

PRINCE ALI appears, dressed in elegant robes and turban, riding on a howdah atop the elephantine Abu. Ali is surrounded by an entourage of DANCERS, SWORDSMEN, and ATTENDANTS.

GENIE (CONT'D)

PRINCE ALI! FABULOUS HE! ALI ABABWA!  
GENUFLECT! SHOW SOME RESPECT! DOWN ON ONE KNEE!  
NOW TRY YOUR BEST TO STAY CALM  
BRUSH UP YOUR SUNDAY SALAAM  
THEN COME AND MEET HIS SPECTACULAR COTERIE!

PRINCE ALI! MIGHTY IS HE! ALI ABABWA!  
STRONG AS TEN REGULAR MEN--DEFINITELY!  
HE ONCE SLEW SEVENTY TURKS:  
MOUSTACHES, SABRES, REAL JERKS!  
WHO GAVE THOSE BAD GUYS THE WORKS? WHY, PRINCE ALI!

People swarm Ali; children run, dragging their parents.  
Merchants stop selling; harem girls swoon.

GENIE (CONT'D)

HE'S GOT SEVENTY-FIVE GOLDEN CAMELS  
PURPLE PEACOCKS? HE'S GOT FIFTY-THREE!  
WHEN IT COMES TO EXOTIC-TYPE MAMMALS  
HAS HE GOT A ZOO?  
I'M TELLIN' YOU  
IT'S A WORLD-CLASS MENAGERIE!

GENIE AND CROWD  
 PRINCE ALI! HANDSOME IS HE! ALI ABABWA!  
 THERE'S NO QUESTION THIS ALI'S ALLURING  
 NEVER ORDINARY, NEVER BORING  
 THAT PHYSIQUE! HOW CAN I SPEAK  
 EVERYTHING ABOUT THE MAN JUST PLAIN IMPRESSES  
 WEAK AT THE KNEES?  
 WELL, GET ON OUT IN THE SQUARE  
 HE'S A WINNER, HE'S A WHIZ, A WONDER  
 ADJUST YOUR VEIL AND PREPARE  
 HE'S ABOUT TO PULL MY HEART ASUNDER  
 TO GAWK AND MARVEL AND STARE  
 AND I ABSOLUTELY LOVE THE WAY HE DRESSES!  
 AT PRINCE ALI!

The entourage sweeps through the Palace gates.

EXT. PALACE COURTYARD - DAY

Aladdin on Abu and the crowd surge toward the Throne Room.

GENIE AND CROWD  
 HE'S GOT NINETY-FIVE WHITE PERSIAN MONKEYS  
 HE'S GOT THE MONKEYS, LET'S SEE THE MONKEYS  
 AND TO VIEW THEM HE CHARGES NO FEE  
 HE'S GENEROUS, SO GENEROUS  
 HE'S GOT SLAVES, HE'S GOT SERVANTS AND FLUNKIES  
 PROUD TO WORK FOR HIM  
 THEY BOW TO HIS WHIM  
 LOVE SERVIN' HIM  
 THEY'RE JUST LOUSY WITH LOYALTY  
 TO ALI!  
 PRINCE ALI!

INT. THRONE ROOM - DAY

Huge doors burst open as Aladdin and his entourage enter the gigantic Throne Room. The Sultan watches with delight.

GENIE, BAND, CROWD  
 IT'S ALI! AMOROUS HE! ALI ABABWA!  
 HEARD YOUR PRINCESS WAS A SIGHT LOVELY TO SEE!  
 AND THAT, GOOD PEOPLE, IS WHY  
 HE GOT DOLLED UP AND DROPPED BY  
 WITH SIXTY ELEPHANTS, LLAMAS GALORE,  
 WITH HIS BEARS AND LIONS, A BRASS BAND AND MORE  
 WITH HIS FORTY FAKIRS,  
 HIS COOKS, HIS BAKERS,  
 HIS BIRDS THAT WARBLE ON KEY  
 MAKE WAY FOR PRINCE ALI!

The Genie, his work done, surreptitiously zips back into the lamp, which Aladdin has hidden under his turban.

Aladdin floats down on the carpet from Abu's back.

ALADDIN

(his voice deeper) (bows  
low)

Your Majesty...I have journeyed  
from afar to seek your daughter's  
hand. Allow me to present myself.  
I am--

SULTAN

Prince Ali Ababwa! Of course! I'm  
delighted to meet you. This is  
my Royal Vizier, Jafar. He's  
delighted, too.

Aladdin raises an eyebrow--Jafar looks familiar.

JAFAR

Ecstatic.

Hearing the voice, Aladdin recognizes him. He spins away, hiding  
his face.

ALADDIN

(trying to cover)  
And this is--is--

Abu, too, has recognized Jafar. His knees are shaking.

ALADDIN

--my pet elephant, Ab--uh,  
Abigail.

Abu looks miffed--then smiles weakly, curtseys.

ALADDIN

(sotto, to Abu)  
The guy from the cave! We're dead.  
He's gonna recognize us--

A miniature Genie slips down from Aladdin's turban.

GENIE

(sotto)  
Hey, Al--Don't get your sash in  
a knot. Trust the magic!

He re-hides. Aladdin takes a deep breath, turns back, resuming  
his prince attitude--  
Jafar--and Iago--are staring at him coldly.

JAFAR

I'm afraid, Prince...Abooboo--

ALADDIN

Ababwa.

JAFAR

...whatever. You cannot just parade in here uninvited and expect to--

SULTAN

(examines the Carpet)

What a wonderful device! May I--?

He gestures 'take it for a spin?'

ALADDIN

Why, certainly, your Majesty...  
Allow me...

He helps the Sultan to sit on the Carpet.

JAFAR

Sire--I must advise against this!  
These cheap parlor tricks can be quite dangerous.

IAGO

Cheap! Cheap!

SULTAN

Oh, button up, Jafar. Learn to have a little fun.  
(the carpet lifts)  
Amazing!

It's a little precarious--the carpet must rescue him once--but the Sultan gets the hang of flying. Does a loop.

JAFAR

(to Aladdin)

Just where did you say you were from...?

ALADDIN

Oh, much farther than you've traveled, I'm sure...

JAFAR

Try me...

The Sultan buzzes him. Iago squawks, goes aloft. The Sultan chases him around the room, laughing. Iago does not enjoy it. The Carpet comes in for a landing. It stops, forms a slide. The Sultan dismounts with a flourish, having done no work at all.

JAFAR

Spectacular, your Highness.

SULTAN

Yes, I do seem to have a knack for it...

(more)

SULTAN (Cont'd)  
 (considering Aladdin)  
 This is a very impressive youth--  
 and a prince, besides...  
 (sotto, to Jafar)  
 If we're lucky, you won't have  
 to marry Jasmine after all...

Jafar is aghast--covers it quickly.

JAFAR  
 (sotto, to the Sultan)  
 I don't trust him. He seems...  
 duplicitous.

SULTAN  
 Nonsense! One thing I pride myself  
 on, Jafar--I'm an excellent judge  
 of character.  
 (very sure)  
 Jasmine will like this one.

ALADDIN  
 (a private smile)  
 And I'm pretty sure I'll like  
 Princess Jasmine...

JAFAR  
 Your highness--No! I must intercede--  
 on the poor girl's behalf.

Unnoticed, Jasmine, Raja behind her, has entered from the  
 garden. Aladdin's back is to her.

JAFAR  
 This boy is no different from the  
 others. He has nice things--but  
 possessions are not the measure  
 of a man! What makes him think he  
 is worthy?

ALADDIN  
 (very confident)  
 I am Prince Ali Ababwa! Sultan,  
 just let her meet me--I will win  
 your daughter!

JASMINE  
 How dare you! I am no prize to be  
 won!

Aladdin spins. Jasmine turns on her heel, strides out.

IAGO  
 No prize...to be won!

Raja pauses. He sniffs the air suspiciously.  
 Aladdin is crestfallen.

SULTAN

Er...don't worry, Prince Ali. My daughter is a bit...independent. Give her time to cool down, and I'm sure she'll warm to you...

JAFAR

(sinister, to Iago)  
I will make certain he never has the time...

Raja has sniffed up to Abu. He growls. Abu turns to face him-- and is terrified. Abu trumpets, and stampedes-- The dust settles. Only a pleased Iago is left standing. Abu clings to a chandelier, treed by Raja.

SULTAN

Your elephant seems a bit high-strung.

ALADDIN

Er...he's allergic to cats...

The chandelier cable snaps. Abu plummets--onto Iago.

EXT. MENAGERIE - NIGHT

P.O.V., ALADDIN, looking up toward Jasmine's balcony, above the menagerie. Jasmine gazes out toward the horizon. She turns, disappears inside.

ALADDIN (O.S.)

First that old guy turns out to be the Royal Vizier...Now Jasmine won't even let me talk to her...

Aladdin paces in the menagerie. Abu watches the Genie and the Carpet play chess. The Carpet makes a move, sits back, smug.

ALADDIN

I should have known I couldn't pull off this stupid prince wish...

GENIE

Maybe it's time to go for wish numero two-o..?

Aladdin makes a dismissive gesture. The Genie examines the chessboard, downcast.

GENIE

I can't believe I'm losing to a rug...

Abu notices he's at eye-level with a banana tree. He takes a whole bunch in his trunk, squeezes it into his mouth. Takes another.

ALADDIN  
 (to Genie)  
 What am I going to do?

GENIE  
 Al, I been around awhile, and I'll  
 tell you: The first rule in the  
 game of love is--  
 (turns the chessmen into  
 checkers)  
 --there are no rules!

He executes a multi-jump, wipes the agog Carpet's checkers from  
 the board.

GENIE  
 What you got to do is go see her.

ALADDIN  
 I told you--she refuses--

GENIE  
 Refuses to see Prince Ali.  
 (takes turban)  
 But would that stop that scrappy  
 little second-story man from the  
 backstreets of Agrabah? I think  
 not!

ALADDIN  
 (takes turban back)  
 If Jasmine found out I was really  
 some crummy...street rat...  
 (downcast)  
 ...she'd laugh at me.  
 (dons turban)

GENIE  
 (turns turban into a  
 lamp shade)  
 A woman appreciates a man who can  
 make her laugh.

The turban melts, reforming into the Genie.

GENIE  
 Listen...Aladdin. You really ought  
 to be yourself.

Aladdin considers--shakes his head.

ALADDIN  
 That's the last thing I want to  
 be.

Aladdin steps onto the carpet, dons his cape.

ALADDIN  
How do I look?

The Genie regards him a little sadly. Gestures--the turban is restored.

GENIE  
(false good humor)  
Like a Prince...

Aladdin smiles. The Carpet rises. The Genie watches it go. Something catches his attention: Abu, lying on his side, bloated, beside a huge pile of banana peels.

INT. JASMINE'S ROOM - NIGHT

Jasmine dangles yarn for Raja, who bats at it.

ALADDIN (O.S.)  
Princess Jasmine...

Jasmine looks out, onto the balcony.

EXT. PALACE BALCONY - NIGHT

JASMINE  
Who's there?

ALADDIN  
It's me, Prince Ali--  
(remembers Prince Ali  
voice)  
...Prince Ali Ababwa.

JASMINE  
I do not want to see you!

She turns to go inside. He moves after her, so the room light illumines him.

ALADDIN  
(in real voice)  
Please, Princess--give me a chance--

He draws up short--Raja has stepped in front of him. Jasmine turns back to him. He's closer to her now.

JASMINE  
Just leave me alone--  
(starts; peers at him)  
Have we met before?

Aladdin's eyes go wide. He steps back, away from her, into the shadows. Raja advances on him, backing him clear to the rail.

ALADDIN

Uh...no, no.

(remembers his role)

Although you may well know me by  
my reputation. Prince Ali? Ababwa?

Jasmine steps closer.

JASMINE

You remind me of someone I met  
in the marketplace...

Aladdin strikes an Ali-casual pose to avoid her scrutiny.

ALADDIN

The marketplace? Ha, Ha. I have  
servants who go to the marketplace  
for me.

Jasmine scowls. The Carpet holds its head, shakes it.

ALADDIN

Why, I have servants who go to  
the market for my servants. So  
it couldn't have been me you  
met...

JASMINE

(losing interest)

No. It couldn't be.

Beside the Carpet, the Genie appears as a bee.

GENIE

How's our little beau doing?

The Carpet makes a throat-slitting gesture. The Genie shakes  
his head. Flies toward the balcony.

GENIE

(grumbling)

...can't believe it...he's never  
gonna free me at this rate...gotta  
do everything...

JASMINE

Funny, isn't it? How some people  
mistake having things...with  
having character.

The Genie flies up near Aladdin, who absently shoos him away.

ALADDIN

Yeah...those fools...

GENIE

Bzzzt!

Aladdin looks over. Is startled.

GENIE

Talk about her...

Aladdin isn't sure. The Genie gestures 'go on!'

ALADDIN

Princess--Jasmine...You're very,  
uh, very beautiful.

Jasmine rolls her eyes. Then she turns toward him.

JASMINE

I'm rich, too, you know.

ALADDIN

...yeah...

She moves closer, seductively.

JASMINE

The daughter of the Sultan.

ALADDIN

I know.

JASMINE

A fine prize for any prince to  
marry...

ALADDIN

(very happy)  
...right. A prince like me.

JASMINE

Right. A prince like you...and  
every other stuffed-shirt,  
swaggering peacock I've met.  
Go...jump off a balcony!

She strides toward her chamber. Aladdin is stunned.

GENIE

Stop her--and beeeeeeee yourself!

ALADDIN

(eyes Raja)  
Yeah, right.

JASMINE

What?

ALADDIN

(covering)  
Uh...you're right.  
(genuine)  
...that you aren't just some prize  
to be won. You should be free to  
make your own choice.

Jasmine is surprised. She turns, reappraising Aladdin.

ALADDIN  
I'll go now.

She starts to say something ('wait a second')--  
Aladdin steps dejectedly off the balcony rail, into space.

JASMINE  
No--!

Her cry startles Aladdin. He whirls--from Jasmine's POV, he seems to be floating in space.

ALADDIN  
What? What?

Jasmine moves forward, amazed.

JASMINE  
How...how are you doing that?

As he speaks, the Carpet rises to reveal itself.

ALADDIN  
It's, uh, a magic carpet.

Jasmine moves to the balcony rail, touches the Carpet.

JASMINE  
It's lovely...  
(the Carpet blushes)  
I've never seen a magic carpet  
before.

ALADDIN  
You, uh, you don't want to go for  
a ride--do you?

Jasmine does not reject the proposal.

ALADDIN  
You can pretend I'm not even there--  
I won't say a word.

This provokes a puzzled half-smile from Jasmine. Aladdin extends a hand to her. The Carpet creates steps for her.

JASMINE  
(still reluctant)  
Is--it safe?

ALADDIN  
Sure...Do you trust me?

Jasmine is startled: this is just what Aladdin had said to her earlier.

JASMINE  
 (perplexed)  
 ...yes...

Aladdin takes her hand--

ALADDIN  
 Then--jump!

He pulls her up, onto the Carpet. The Carpet immediately rockets up into the sky.  
 Raja watches them go. The Genie re-appears.

GENIE  
 (to Raja)  
 Sit!  
 (Raja sits)  
 Good kitty!

He vanishes. Raja spins, looking for the source of the command.

EXT. AGRABAH - NIGHT

Jasmine throws her arms around Aladdin, a little frightened by the flight. They become aware of their proximity...Release each other, a little embarrassed--but pleased.  
 Jasmine looks down, sees a breathtaking view of the Palace in the moonlight. Beyond is the city of Agrabah.

JASMINE  
 Where are we going?

ALADDIN  
 Someplace special.  
 (sotto, to the Carpet)  
 Take us someplace special.

The Carpet gestures 'no problem,' sweeps them off--

In a romantic, picturesque MUSICAL MONTAGE we follow Aladdin and Jasmine as the Carpet takes them on a magical tour.

The Carpet takes them down, amongst a herd of running horses. Aladdin turns it into a race, urging the carpet ahead. Jasmine cheers when they pull ahead of the lead horse--then strokes the surprised horse's mane, waves 'bye-bye' to it.

They sweep past the pyramids, around the Sphinx. A worker is startled by the Carpet; his hammer blow misses the chisel, and the Sphinx's nose crumbles away.

They cruise past Grecian temples, over a still pond. The Carpet whips quickly through the tree branches--creates a cascade of falling blossoms. Then moves slowly through the cascade, near to the water. Jasmine trails a hand on the surface; the Carpet flies an intricate pattern--the wake left by Jasmine's trailing hand makes a beautiful design.

The carpet follows the terrain of the land, rising up over a hill-- and before them is the Great Wall of China. They both look at it in shared wonder.

EXT. FORBIDDEN CITY - NIGHT

Aladdin and Jasmine are perched atop a building against a background of twinkling stars. The Carpet sits away from them, nearer to the roof's edge, dangling its feet, applauding the-- FIREWORKS from a street festival. MUSIC can be heard.

Jasmine regards Aladdin, who watches the fireworks.

JASMINE

(casual)

It's a shame Abu had to miss this.

ALADDIN

Nah...he hates fireworks. He doesn't really like flying, either--

His eyes go wide--he realizes what he just said. The Carpet glances back, slaps its forehead ('what a gaffe!').

ALADDIN

...ah...that is...

(looks down)

...ho-boy...

JASMINE

(angry)

You are the boy from the market-- I knew it! Why did you lie to me?

ALADDIN

Jasmine, I'm sorry--

JASMINE

Did you think I was stupid?--

ALADDIN

(aghast)

No!

JASMINE

--that I wouldn't figure it out?

ALADDIN

No...I mean, I hoped you wouldn't-- that's not what I meant--

JASMINE

Who are you? Tell me the truth.

ALADDIN

The truth? The truth...

He's a little panicky--but then, he makes a decision. The Carpet leans forward, very interested in his answer.

ALADDIN

(quickly)

The truth is I sometimes dress up as a commoner, to escape the pressures of palace life.

(nods to himself)

Yeah. But I really am a prince.

JASMINE

Why didn't you just tell me?

ALADDIN

Well, you know...Royalty, going out to mingle with the common people...It sounds a little strange.

Jasmine is sympathetic to the reasoning.

JASMINE

...not that strange.

A beat. She reaches out, touches his hand. He takes hers. They smile at each other. She turns back to watch the fireworks. Aladdin rolls his eyes, blows out an inaudible breath--he's relieved.

The Carpet watches them, lying on its belly, head lolling on its interlaced fingers, a little moony over the romance.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. PALACE BALCONY - NIGHT

The Carpet hovers; Aladdin helps Jasmine off, onto her balcony. They both seem very pleased. She hugs him suddenly--he's a bit surprised, but he likes it.

JASMINE

I'm so glad you're not dead!

ALADDIN

Me, too...

(frowns)

Who said I was dead?

And then he realizes, says it at the same time she does.

ALADDIN/JASMINE

Jafar.

JASMINE

Be very careful around him. He can't be trusted.

ALADDIN

I figured as much. Don't worry--  
I can handle him.

JASMINE

Yes...I believe you can...

He likes the sound of that.  
They stare into each other's eyes. Drift slightly toward each other, hesitatingly. Look some more into each other's eyes...

Finally, the Carpet, impatient, does a small roll under Aladdin, bumping him up into a kiss with her.

Aladdin and Jasmine break the kiss: we see that they are obviously both affected by it. Jasmine recovers first.

JASMINE

Good night...my handsome prince...

Aladdin beams.

ALADDIN

Sleep well, Princess...

Jasmine turns and enters her chamber. The curtain falls. Aladdin makes a triumphant gesture.

EXT. MENAGERIE - NIGHT

Aladdin steps off the Carpet. The Genie meets him, avid for details.

GENIE

So how'd it go? Don't keep me in  
suspense. Was it the thrill of  
victory, or the agony of defeat?

ALADDIN

(elated, excited)  
It was great!

The Carpet settles beside the sleeping Abu, stretches mightily, and goes to sleep.

ALADDIN (CONT'D)

She likes me. She called me  
'handsome.' 'Her handsome prince.'  
Wow.

GENIE

Whoa, time out. You didn't tell  
her the truth?

ALADDIN

(ashamed)

Well, technically...no.

(defensive)

But she wouldn't have liked me!  
She likes Prince Ali!

GENIE

I think you're underestimating  
her...Al--pal--I'm usually the  
last one to bad mouth magic--

(points at the Carpet)

I mean, some of my best friends  
are magic...but I've seen it wreck  
homes, ruin lives--you can't let  
it control you. You can't let it  
change you.

ALADDIN

Look--you said romance wasn't your  
thing, remember? Everything's going  
fine...

A rustling in the bushes startles Aladdin and the Genie.

ALADDIN

(sotto)

Quick--hide! Get in the lamp!

GENIE

(zips into lamp)

I'm smoke!

Aladdin slips the lamp into his robe. He creeps into the bushes,  
investigating. Rounds a corner, sees--  
Jafar.

JAFAR

I'm afraid you've worn out your  
welcome, Prince Abooboo.

Suddenly, Aladdin is GRABBED from behind by Razoul and another  
guard. Manacles are snapped on his wrists. His legs. A gag is  
stuffed in his mouth.

JAFAR

I have already claimed the  
princess as my own.

Aladdin reacts; struggles to break free. Razoul knocks him out.

JAFAR

Make sure he is never found.

RAZOUL

Yes, your eminence.

He and the other guard drag Aladdin away.

IAGO  
 Poor Prince Ali...well, life has  
 its ups...and downs!

EXT. SEA - COASTLINE - NIGHT

Aladdin is tossed from a high cliff by the guards. He hits the water, disappears--

UNDERWATER, Aladdin sinks quickly. He revives, recognizes his bad situation--

He draws his knees in, struggles to bring his manacled arms around, to in front of his body. Succeeds. Still going down..

He reaches into his jacket, pulls out the lamp--hard to maneuver with his hands chained, but he's got it--

He hits a jagged reef--loses the lamp. He sees it sinking away from him. Looks up--

POV - ALADDIN: the surface is very distant, moon shining down--

Aladdin is dizzy, running short of air.  
 The lamp lodges on the ocean floor.  
 Aladdin kicks off, goes after it, desperate.  
 He reaches it, grabs it feebly. Can barely rub it.

The Genie appears, in a shower cap, holding a scrub brush and a rubber duckie.

GENIE  
 Never fails, get in the bath and  
 there's a rub at the lamp--

He sees Aladdin, drowning. This is no joking matter; the props vanish.

GENIE  
 Al! Make a wish! 'Genie, I want you  
 to save my life!'  
 (no response)  
 You gotta tell me--do you wish  
 for me to save your life?  
 (he shakes him)  
 C'mon, Aladdin--

Aladdin nods, barely.

GENIE  
 (going into action)  
 Good enough!

He creates a whirlpool that takes them to the surface--  
 --then becomes a waterspout as they break through.

As the waterspout rises:  
 Aladdin looks pretty bad. The Genie gestures--

The chains and gag disappear. Aladdin comes to with a start. He looks up, realizes what has happened. Aladdin touches the Genie's arm.

ALADDIN

Thanks, Genie.

The Genie smiles gently, nods.

GENIE

When your life passed in front of your eyes, I hope you got my good side.

ALADDIN

I have to get back to the palace...

Razoul and the second guard lead a camel down from the cliff's edge, heading home. The waterspout crashes down, avoiding the camel, and washes the two guards out, back over the cliff. Aladdin leaps aboard the camel, spurs it to a gallop.

INT. JASMINE'S QUARTERS - NIGHT

Jasmine, smiling dreamily, unbraids her hair. The Sultan enters. Unseen by Jasmine, Jafar is behind him. The Sultan is tranced. Jafar's snake-staff's eyes glow each time the Sultan speaks.

JASMINE

Papa! I just had the most wonderful time...with a wonderful boy. I feel so happy!

SULTAN

(tranced)

You should be, Jasmine...I have chosen a husband for you...

JASMINE

What?

SULTAN

You will wed...Jafar...

Jasmine gasps. Jafar steps forward, to where she can see him.

JAFAR

Speechless, my dear? Would that you remain this way for the duration of our marriage...

JASMINE

I will never marry you! Papa--I choose Prince Ali!

JAFAR

Prince Ali left, as you wished.  
Don't worry--wherever he went,  
I'm sure he made quite a splash.

IAGO

Quite a splash!

JASMINE

Papa, Ali wouldn't have left!

SULTAN

Jafar...always tells the truth.

JASMINE

He's lying! I know it!

JAFAR

And can you prove it?

ALADDIN (O.S.)

I can!

He stands in the doorway, recovered from his ordeal. Iago has a near-cardiac arrest. Jafar is stunned, then frowns, suspicious.

ALADDIN

Jafar ordered me to be killed!

JAFAR

(recovering)

Sultan, surely you don't believe  
him over me?

The Genie appears, unseen. He scowls, sensing something.

GENIE

(sotto, to himself)

Someone's doing magic here--and  
it's not me...

The Genie spots the snake's glowing eyes.

GENIE

(very alarmed)

Uh-oh!

SULTAN

Jafar...always tells the truth...

JASMINE

Papa...you've got to believe us!

The Genie, very small, pops in beside Aladdin's ear.

GENIE

Al--the staff!

Jafar starts, then stares, mouth agape--he's seen the Genie.

SULTAN

Jasmine will wed...Jafar...

Aladdin leaps across the room, wrests the staff from Jafar.

ALADDIN

Maybe this will change his mind!

He smashes the head of the staff against the floor.  
Jasmine stares as a green glow drifts up from it. An identical green glow also emerges from the Sultan's eyes.

SULTAN

Oh...oh, my...what's wrong with me--

(he remembers) (angrily)

Jafar! You...traitor!

Jafar shoves Aladdin aside, grabbing back the shattered staff.

JAFAR

(a hiss)

This is not done yet, boy!

Aladdin leaps at him. Jafar throws down a smoke pellet. Aladdin continues through, tackling only his cape. Jafar is gone. Jasmine helps Aladdin up, embraces him.

JASMINE

Are you all right?

ALADDIN

(enjoying the contact)

I am...now.

SULTAN

Jafar...my most trusted friend...plotting against me all this time...This is horrible, just horrible...

He notices Jasmine and Aladdin. Rubs his eyes, gapes.

SULTAN

Can this be true? My daughter has chosen a suitor?

Jasmine smiles at him, nods.

SULTAN

I knew it!

(he hugs Aladdin)

Oh, you brilliant boy! I'd kiss you-- but I'll leave that to my daughter.

(more)

SULTAN (Cont'd)  
 (Aladdin beams)  
 You two will be wed at once! You'll  
 be happy, and prosperous...and  
 then you will become Sultan!

ALADDIN  
 (surprised)  
 ...Sultan?

We PUSH IN on Aladdin.

SULTAN (O.S.)  
 --and ensure the happiness of all  
 the people of Agrabah for all of  
 your days!

Aladdin falters; he looks worried.

INT. JAFAR'S LAB - NIGHT

Iago, panicky, precedes Jafar in from the secret passage. Jafar  
 slams the door, tries to catch his breath. Iago races around,  
 grabbing stuff: beaker, comb, bag of parrot seed.

IAGO  
 I'll start packing--only  
 essentials. We gotta travel  
 light...

Jafar LAUGHS, a bit madly. Iago stares, amazed.

IAGO  
 (shakes his head)  
 Oh, geez...he's cracked. I could  
 see it coming...  
 (grabs Jafar by the  
 collar)  
 Jafar! C'mon! Get a grip!

Jafar grips him by his throat.

IAGO  
 (strangled)  
 --I didn't mean it that way--

JAFAR  
 Prince Ali is nothing more than  
 that ragged urchin Aladdin!  
 (loosens his grip)  
 He has the lamp, Iago.

Iago's eyes go wide with realization.

IAGO  
 (mumbling)  
 Why...that little, two-faced,  
 lying, cheating...

JAFAR

But you are going to relieve him  
of it.

IAGO

Me?

JAFAR

Yes, Iago--you. Now, listen  
closely. You must choose your  
moment wisely...

INT. ALADDIN'S SUITE - DAWN

Aladdin enters, head down, preoccupied. Strips off his jacket  
and turban, the lamp inside. The Genie pops out of the lamp.

GENIE

Huzzah! Hail the conquering hero!  
Aladdin! You've just won the heart  
of the princess! What are you going  
to do next?

Aladdin scowls at him. The Genie waits a beat.

GENIE

(stage whisper)  
Your line is 'I'm going to... free  
the Genie!'

At the window, Abu and the Carpet look on happily.  
Aladdin can't meet his eye. The Genie's no slouch; he senses  
what must be coming.

ALADDIN

Genie...  
(can't look at the  
Genie)  
...I can't.

GENIE

Sure you can! You just go--  
(moves Aladdin's mouth)  
'Genie, I wish you free.'

ALADDIN

(pushes hand away)  
I'm serious!

Abu and the Carpet look at each other sadly.  
The Genie slouches. He is crushed. Aladdin turns to him.

ALADDIN

I'm sorry! I really am. But I can't  
be Sultan! I'm not fit to be  
Sultan!

GENIE

Al--you won! You snatched victory from the jaws of defeat! Good has triumphed over evil!

ALADDIN

I couldn't have done it without you! You did it! What happens if I'm Sultan and something really horrible happens? Or--what if Jafar comes back? I need to keep my third wish.

The Genie shakes Aladdin's hand off.

GENIE

Fine. I understand. After all, you've lied to everyone else. Hey, I was beginning to feel left out.  
(he lets it sink in)  
Now. If you'll excuse me--master.

He disappears into the lamp. Aladdin rests a hand on it.

ALADDIN

Genie...I'm really sorry.

The lamp spout raspberries Aladdin. Aladdin's taken aback--and then angry. Grabs up the lamp.

ALADDIN

Fine! You just stay in there--until I order you out!

Aladdin tosses the lamp down, throws a pillow on top of it. He sees Abu and the Carpet, watching him reproachfully.

ALADDIN

What are you guys looking at?

The two turn away from the window, walk away.

JASMINE (O.S)

Ali...oh, Ali? Will you come here?

ALADDIN

Jasmine? Where are you?

IN THE RAFTERS: Iago throws his voice, imitating Jasmine.

IAGO

(as Jasmine)

Out in the menagerie! Hurry!

Aladdin hurries out.

Iago smiles. Glides down to the pillows. Takes the lamp

IAGO  
The right man for the job is  
always a parrot...

EXT. GARDEN - DAY

Aladdin looks for Jasmine, puzzled. She comes up behind him.

JASMINE/ALADDIN  
I've been looking all over for  
you.  
(beat)  
You've been looking for me..?

JASMINE  
Hurry...Papa's about to make the  
announcement...

She takes his hand, leads him into the palace.

INT. JAFAR'S LAB - DAY

CLOSE ON - the Lamp, in Jafar's hands.  
He stares at it reverently, ecstatic.

JAFAR  
At last...The lamp...the  
Genie...The power...is mine.

Iago, mighty pleased with himself, blows on his claws, polishes  
them on his chest.

IAGO  
The heist was flawlessly executed,  
if I do say so...

Jafar rubs the lamp--and the Genie appears.

GENIE  
If you're gonna apologize, I don't  
know if I wanna hear it--

He is shocked to see Jafar holding the lamp.

GENIE  
Uh-oh...You seen a little guy  
around here? About yea tall, big  
hat, ungrateful..?

JAFAR  
I am your master now!

The Genie recoils, appalled.

GENIE  
I was afraid of that...

EXT. COURTYARD - DAY

Jasmine's birthday celebration in progress. Gates open, throngs of people cheering, waving banners, etc. The Sultan waves for silence. Jasmine, Raja at her side, stands behind him.

SULTAN

People of Agrabah! Thank you for joining us on this, my daughter's sixteenth birthday!

(crowd cheers)

But there's more to celebrate! Princess Jasmine has chosen a suitor!

The crowd CHEERS. One cry of 'It's about time!'

SULTAN

Now, I could scarcely believe it myself--

JASMINE

(mock hurt)

Papa!

(steps forward; to crowd)

Allow me to present Prince Ali Ababwa--the man I love!

Musicians strike up a reprise of 'Prince Ali' as Aladdin makes his entrance, atop Abu the elephant. The crowd CHEERS wildly. Aladdin smiles, waves. Abu looks back at him, disgusted, looks away. Aladdin notices, turns to the Carpet. The Carpet sits, back to him, arms crossed. Aladdin looks uneasy.

They reach the Sultan. Aladdin dismounts. The Sultan grabs his hand, shakes it zealously, ushers Aladdin to Jasmine. Jasmine looks beautiful, smiling radiantly at Aladdin.

INT. JAFAR'S LAB - DAY

JAFAR

Now, listen, Genie. This is my first wish: I wish...

Jafar draws a deep breath, savouring it; the moment is finally here. Iago looks on expectantly.

JAFAR

I wish to be Sultan!

IAGO

Yahoo! No more kissing up! No more taking orders!

(realizing)

No more crackers!

The Genie whips out his 'Royal Recipes' cookbook.

GENIE  
Lessee here...Sultan, sultan--

Jafar slaps the book out of the Genie's hands.

JAFAR  
My orders will be obeyed, slave!  
Make me the Sultan!

The Genie stares at him, wary of this new master. He bows.

GENIE  
(very proper)  
As you command...master.

EXT. COURTYARD - DAY

Aladdin and Jasmine move into an embrace. They're gonna kiss--  
Suddenly, a magical effect swirls around the Sultan--

JASMINE  
Papa!

--and then dissipates, revealing:  
Jafar now stands in the Sultan's spot, wearing Sultan robes.  
The Sultan has been shunted to one side, his robe and turban gone.  
Jasmine and the crowd gasp.

ALADDIN  
Jafar!

JAFAR  
Sultan Jafar, Prince Abooboo.

IAGO  
Or should we say...Aladdin?

The Sultan goggles at Iago.

JAFAR  
(to the crowd)  
Bow before your Sultan!

Amazingly, the crowd bows.

SULTAN  
What manner of trickery is this,  
Jafar?

JAFAR  
No trickery, you rotund nincompoop--  
it is power!

A shadow falls across the courtyard. The crowd gasps--  
The Genie, huge, looms over the palace.  
Abu and the Carpet clutch each other in terror.

ALADDIN  
Genie--what are you doing?

GENIE  
(indicates Jafar)  
My master's bidding...

Aladdin realizes what has happened. He is aghast.

JAFAR  
I believe a sultan should wield  
his power from a palace high above  
the rabble he rules! Don't you  
agree, Genie?

The Genie nods sadly. He reaches down--  
--And lifts up the palace (including a chunk of courtyard).  
PANDEMONIUM as the crowd runs for cover from falling debris,  
leap from the courtyard to avoid be carried off, generally  
become hysterical.

The Genie carries the palace up to the mountains above Agrabah,  
sets it down on a precipice overlooking the city.

Aladdin grabs Jasmine's hand, pulls the Sultan to his feet, runs  
down the stairs.

ALADDIN  
C'mon--we gotta get out of here--

JAFAR  
Genie! Stop them!

The Genie's hand comes down, cutting them off. They turn--the  
Genie blocks that way, too. They are enclosed.  
The Genie opens his hands. Jafar stands there.

JAFAR  
There is no escape! Now--bow to  
me!

The three glower at him--but make no move to bow.

JAFAR  
Bow to me!

JASMINE  
We will never bow to you!

Jafar draws back, angry at being vexed.

JAFAR  
If you will not bow, then you will-  
cower! Genie!--I want to ensure  
my will is done! I wish--

He pauses, considering--and then it comes to him.

JAFAR

I wish to be a sorcerer...the most powerful sorcerer in the world!

GENIE

As you command, master.

He gestures--

Jafar's snake staff, restored, magically appears in Jafar's hand. It is bigger than before, more menacing, crackling with power.

IAGO

Looks pretty sharp, Jafar...

JAFAR

(in awe)

I can feel the power...

He brandishes the staff at Jasmine. Steps toward her.

JAFAR

Now, princess--

From off-stage comes a SNARL--

Jafar spins as Raja LEAPS at him, fangs bared, claws extended-- Green energy lashes from the staff, strikes Raja--

--in mid-leap, Raja is transformed into a kitten, his roar becoming a 'meow.'

Iago swoops down, grabs him by the nape of the neck--

IAGO

Into the drink, you flea-bitten rat-chaser!

--and drops Raja into the fountain.

Abu gasps--then uses his trunk to drain the fountain (saving Raja) and then sprays it back, hosing Iago.

Jafar, pleased with his staff, focuses his attention on Jasmine.

JAFAR

You say you love this boy,  
Princess...but do you know him?  
Let me show you his true self!

He aims the staff at Aladdin--

Green energy lances out, enveloping Aladdin. The beam shoots on, striking Abu as well--he is transformed back into a monkey. The glow around Aladdin flashes--and then Aladdin stands there, in his rags, all princely refinement gone. He stares down at himself.

JASMINE

(shocked)

You weren't in disguise in the marketplace...

ALADDIN  
 (reaching out to her)  
 Jasmine--I'm sorry--

JAFAR  
 The Sultan orders that this lying  
 wretch be banished from Agrabah!  
 Genie!

The Genie plucks Aladdin away from Jasmine, places him on a  
 palace tower.

IAGO  
 (still dripping)  
 And the banana-suckin' monkey,  
 too!

The Genie grabs Abu--the Carpet tries to pull him back, but  
 can't hang on. Abu is placed in the tower.

JAFAR  
 Genie! Get rid of them! To the ends  
 of the earth!

The Genie tears the tower from its foundation, lifts it. The  
 Carpet, circling up behind the tower, darts into a window as  
 the Genie cocks his arm.

ALADDIN  
 Genie! Don't!

GENIE  
 (sadly)  
 Sorry, Al--I haven't got a choice.

He hurls the tower away, like a spear, out over the horizon.  
 The Genie sags, shakes his head.  
 The Sultan still kneels, head bowed, defeated.  
 Jasmine watches the tower go, terrified. Turns to look at--  
 Jafar, who laughs malevolently as we

FADE TO BLACK

EXT. ENDS OF THE EARTH - DAY

A BLIZZARD rages. Aladdin and Abu huddle near a section of the  
 destroyed tower, shelter against the wind and snow.

ALADDIN  
 ...I'm sorry, Abu. This is all  
 my fault.  
 (lowers his eyes)  
 I should have freed the Genie when  
 I had the chance...  
 (miserable)  
 ...like I promised.

He buries his face in his hands. Abu touches his shoulder comfortingly.

Aladdin looks up. His features are set in determination.

ALADDIN

I have to go back. Even if I don't have the Genie...

(stands)

It doesn't matter if it takes the rest of my life...I have to try to set things right.

He steps out into the storm. Looks back at Abu.

ALADDIN

...on my own, if I have to.

Abu spots something. Points excitedly, chattering.

The Carpet, stiff as a board, whips toward them, bucking and rolling in the heavy winds. It is heading inexorably toward the precipice.

Aladdin leaps, grabs one of the Carpet's tassels. Is almost hauled out over the edge with it. Abu grabs his legs, anchors himself with his tail. Aladdin hauls the Carpet down. The Carpet is heavily iced.

ALADDIN

Carpet! You're okay..?

The Carpet strains--the ice shatters.

ALADDIN

I have to get back to Agrabah. Can you fly through this?

The Carpet looks at the raging storm. Shakes his head sadly.

ALADDIN

What if you flew straight up--  
above the storm?

The Carpet considers...strikes a determined, heroic pose.

Aladdin hops on. They look at Abu.

Abu, with a cocky smile, shrugs, hops aboard.

ALADDIN

You guys are the greatest.

They both make the same 'shucks, we know' gesture--and then the Carpet kicks it into overdrive, flying STRAIGHT UP, through the blizzard, through the storm clouds.

It breaks through, above the storm, and heads for Agrabah.

INT. THRONE ROOM - DAY

The Sultan, dressed in jester's clothes, balances on a large ball as he juggles twelve smaller balls. On the throne, Jafar lounges, enjoying the show. Iago is beside him. The lamp rests on a beautiful pedestal. Raja, kitten-sized, stalks back and forth inside a bird cage.

JAFAR  
Servant! Another drink!

IAGO  
Y'know, I think the Sultan needs a new challenge...

Jasmine, scowling, in leg shackles, brings Jafar another drink.

JAFAR  
Thank you, Jasmine--dear. You're right, Iago.

He gestures with his staff. Green fire from its eyes transform the Sultan's juggling balls into axes. The Sultan yelps, strains to keep them going.

JASMINE  
Papa!  
(to Jafar)  
Stop it! Make it stop!

JAFAR  
Perhaps in exchange for a foot massage...

She glowers, then kneels, pulls off his shoes. Rubs his feet. Jafar smiles, gestures with the staff. The Sultan bobbles the axes--just as they become water balloons. The Sultan gets drenched.

IAGO  
Say, my feet are a little sore, too...

JAFAR  
Of course. Genie!

The Genie appears in a flash of light.

GENIE  
Yes...master?

Jafar jerks a thumb in Iago's direction. Iago happily extends his claws, wiggles them. Bummed, the Genie massages them.

EXT. SKY - DAY

The Carpet emerges from the clouds. Aladdin spots-- The Palace, high on the mountainside above Agrabah.

ALADDIN

There it is! Abu! Open your eyes!

Abu peaks out from behind Aladdin's legs. The Carpet dives--

INT. THRONE ROOM - DAY

Jafar regards Jasmine, who continues to rub his feet.

JAFAR

It pains me to see you reduced to this, Jasmine. A beautiful desert bloom such as yourself should be on the arm of the most powerful man in the world...not at his feet.

Jasmine looks up, startled. Jafar leans in at her, smiles.

JAFAR

What do you say, my dear? Why, with you as my queen--

JASMINE

(through clenched teeth)

Never.

She twists his toes. He cries out in pain.

JAFAR

AAGH! You wench! I'll teach you some respect!

He brandishes the staff toward her--then gets a better idea. Smiles wickedly.

JAFAR

(over his shoulder;

still watching Jasmine)

Genie...I have decided to make my final wish.

GENIE

Uh-oh...what?

JAFAR

I wish for Princess Jasmine to fall desperately in love with me!

Jasmine is appalled.

GENIE

Uh...master...There are a few addendas, some quid pro quos--

JAFAR  
 (whirls on him)  
 Don't talk back to me, you big  
 blue lout!

ANGLE ON JASMINE, startled as she notices:  
 ALADDIN, peering around a window into the throne room. Abu and  
 the Carpet at his side.

JAFAR (O.S.)  
 You will do what I order you to  
 do-- slave!

GENIE  
 But--

JASMINE  
 (a velvet voice)  
 Jafar...

Jafar and the Genie look at her--missing Aladdin slipping in  
 through the window.

JASMINE  
 I never realized how truly  
 handsome you are...

Both the Genie and Jafar do jaw drops. Jafar tickles the Genie  
 under the chin with the lamp.

JAFAR  
 That's better...

He leaves the befuddled Genie, moves toward Jasmine. That's when  
 the Genie spots Aladdin, Abu and the Carpet, sneaking toward  
 the lamp.

Aladdin puts a finger to his lips--the Genie nods, zips his  
 mouth shut.

The Sultan hurries forward, also overjoyed to see Aladdin-- The  
 Genie catches him, clamps a hand over his mouth.

Jasmine puts her arms around Jafar, turning him so his back is  
 to Aladdin.

JASMINE  
 You've stolen my heart...

Iago spots Aladdin. He is barely able to get out a PEEP before  
 the Carpet wraps him up tightly.

Jafar hears the PEEP and starts to turn--but Jasmine abruptly  
 kisses him passionately.  
 Aladdin stops in his tracks, stunned. Abu keeps going, heading  
 for the lamp.

Jasmine and Jafar relinquish their embrace.

JAFAR

That was...

Jafar reacts sharply. Reflected in Jasmine's eyes he sees Aladdin. He whirls.

Aladdin dives for the lamp--Jafar gestures with the staff--a green blast of pure force hits Aladdin, knocking him backwards into a wall. Aladdin is stunned.

JAFAR

You have more luck than brains,  
urchin--

Abu is at the lamp pedestal. He grabs the lamp, tosses it toward Aladdin--  
--as it leaves his hand, Abu is transformed into a cymbal-clanking toy monkey.

JAFAR

Child's play...

Iago struggles free of the Carpet, plucks the lamp out of the air. The Carpet is close behind, tackles him--

IAGO

Jafar! HELP!

Jafar motions with the staff--a bevy of wicker carpet beaters appear, start whacking the Carpet. It lets go of Iago, tries to evade the beaters, but a new one appears in each direction it tries. They beat it hard, tearing it up.

The Sultan grabs up Jafar's cup, charges him.

SULTAN

Stop this at once, Jafar!

He hits Jafar, who gestures off-handedly. The Sultan becomes a marionette; he is lifted off his feet, hung from the ceiling.

JASMINE

Papa!  
(to Jafar)  
Let him go!

Jafar turns toward her.

JAFAR

Concern, my dear? Such a touching  
sentiment, for one whose heart  
is stone!

Jasmine backs away, turns, runs toward Aladdin--  
Jafar gestures with the staff--Jasmine tries to scream, but no sound escapes--she has become a granite statue.

ALADDIN

Jasmine!

JAFAR

(points at Genie)

And you still owe me a wish!

Aladdin leaps at him.

ALADDIN

Dead men don't need wishes--

JAFAR

Is it hot in here, boy? Or is it  
just you?

Jafar gestures--a wall of flame appears. Aladdin runs from it. Swords drop from the ceiling, forcing Aladdin back toward the flames. He dives forward to avoid getting burned. One of the swords slashes his arm. He grabs it, uses it to ward off the falling blades.

GENIE

All right! Go, Aladdin!

JAFAR

You stay out of this!

The Genie is cowed--but then:

GENIE

(whispering)

Go, Aladdin!

Aladdin's doing pretty well, fending off falling swords, moving toward Jafar. The swords become anvils, and once again, Aladdin is dodging, avoiding near death.

ALADDIN

Are you afraid to fight me  
yourself, you cowardly snake?

Jafar is incensed.

JAFAR

A snake, am I? Perhaps you'd like  
to see how snake-like I can be!

He grips his staff with both hands...and then flows into the staff, which grows, becoming a gigantic cobra, lamp in its coils. He looms over Aladdin.

ALADDIN

Uh-oh...

Jafar LUNGES. Aladdin uses the sword to fend him off, blade ringing off Jafar's fangs. Jafar lunges again, again, backing Aladdin across the room, outside, as he parries and dodges.

EXT. WIND-SWEPT PRECIPICE - DAY

Aladdin is backed to the very edge of the cliff. Jafar strikes--  
 --Aladdin leaps back off the cliff's edge--  
 Jafar's fangs dig into the ground--  
 Aladdin uses a branch to swing back up, landing on Jafar's  
 nose, hammering the fangs in further  
 --Aladdin sets to plunge his sword into Jafar's skull--

Iago screeches down, rakes Aladdin with his claws--Aladdin loses  
 his sword--

The Genie is genuinely angry.

GENIE  
 That's not fair!

Jafar yanks free and grabs Aladdin in his coils, squeezing--

JAFAR  
 You will be the first to taste  
 the deadly wrath of the most  
 powerful man in the world!

IAGO  
 You oughta feel honored!

Aladdin is in a very bad spot. He gets an idea, looks up at  
 Jafar speculatively. Jafar squeezes--

ALADDIN  
 (in pain)  
 You're not so powerful--?

JAFAR  
 (squeezing harder)  
 Is that so?

ALADDIN  
 ...I know--someone...more  
 powerful...

JAFAR  
 More powerful than me? Who?

Aladdin realizes he shouldn't say. He looks away, determined.  
 Jafar wrenches him around, bearing down.

JAFAR  
WHO? Tell me, boy--

ALADDIN  
 ...never...

And then he casts a furtive glance at the Genie.  
 Jafar notices it. Realization dawns.

JAFAR

The Genie...

IAGO

Jafar--he's right! The Genie gave you your power! He could take it away, too!

JAFAR

That will not happen! Genie! I make my third wish...A wish to secure my domination of the world. Genie-- I wish to be a Genie!

The Genie looks horror-stricken.

ALADDIN

No, Genie! Don't do it!

JAFAR

I order you, Genie! Now!

GENIE

(defeated)

Your wish...is my command.

He gestures...

Magical energy swirls around Jafar. He transforms from snake to Genie, growing larger, blue-skinned. His brain is flooded with the secrets of the universe as his body is flooded with power. One shies from using the word 'orgasmic' in a Disney animated feature script, but...

AS HE TRANSFORMS:

JAFAR

Yes--YES! The power--the absolute power!...The universe is an open book before me! Mine to command! To control! To reshape to my design!

He glowers down from on high, huge and mighty. He raises his arms to gesture magically--

JAFAR

And I will begin by wiping the two of you from existence--what?!

Large gold cuffs appear, clamping onto his wrists--much like the Genie's.

JAFAR

What is happening?!

ALADDIN

You wanted to be a Genie? You got it!

GENIE

--and everything that goes with  
it!

Forming from the smoke trail at Jafar's feet, a lamp takes shape. Darker in color, more ominous-looking than the Genie's lamp. Jafar looks down: realization of his fate shows on his face--

JAFAR

No! NOOOO!

Jafar is sucked down, screaming, into the lamp--

INT. THRONE ROOM

Abu is transformed back. The carpet-beaters vanish, the Carpet restored. The Sultan is freed, re-costumed in Sultan clothes. Raja turns back into a tiger, breaking free of the cage. Jasmine reverts to flesh.

EXT. WIND-SWEPT PRECIPICE

Iago swoops down to the Jafar-lamp, lands on it.

IAGO

Jafar!

Suddenly, with a WHOOSH! the lamp shoots off toward the desert, Iago hanging onto it, a trail of feathers left in its wake. Aladdin breaths a sigh of relief.

GENIE

Tell me you planned that.

ALADDIN

(a smile)

What do you think?

The Genie laughs, claps Aladdin on the back.

GENIE

Al, you little genius, you!

ALADDIN

Where did Jafar go?

GENIE

To the Cave of Wonders, of course...ten thousand years of imprisonment ought to mellow him out a little.

Aladdin spies Jafar's staff on the floor; it dissolves back into the old staff, finally breaking itself in two. Aladdin picks up the shards...flings them out over the balcony railing; they tumble down the mountainside.

EXT. AGRABAH - DAY

The Genie carries the Palace back to its rightful place. Aladdin rides on his shoulder.

GENIE

Am I sorry I ever gave you a hard time! I like you a lot better than that beady-eyed meglomaniac!  
(sets the palace down)  
There--perfect!

EXT. PALACE - DAY

The Genie sets Aladdin down, shrinks, lands.

ALADDIN

I'm just glad you're all right--

GENIE

Right as rain! You won't hear another gripe out of me!

JASMINE

(hurrying to them)  
Aladdin!  
(embraces Aladdin)  
You were wonderful!

ALADDIN

Jasmine...I'm sorry I lied to you...about being a prince.

GENIE

(butting in)  
Listen--he only did it 'cause the little heartbreaker has such a crush on you...

JASMINE

(she likes it)  
I know...  
(saddens)  
...and I can only marry a prince.

GENIE

(to Aladdin) (cracks his knuckles)  
No problem--just say the word, and I'll change you back...

ALADDIN

But, Genie--it's my last wish! What about...your freedom?

GENIE  
 (trying to laugh it off)  
 Hey, it's only an eternity of  
 servitude...  
 (presenting Jasmine)  
This is love!

JASMINE  
 Aladdin? What does he mean?

GENIE  
 (letting Aladdin in on  
 important info)  
 Al--You're not gonna find another  
 girl like her in a million years--  
 believe me, I know, I've looked!

Aladdin looks from Jasmine, to the Genie, to Jasmine. He is  
 torn.

ALADDIN  
 Jasmine...I do love you.

Jasmine smiles. The Genie does, too--bittersweet; he believes  
 Aladdin has chosen the girl and will wish to be a prince.

ALADDIN  
 Genie, I wish for...your freedom.

GENIE  
 One bona fide prince pedigree,  
 coming up--what?

ALADDIN  
 My third wish is for you to be  
 free.

GENIE  
 You...mean it? You wouldn't kid  
 a kidder, would you?

ALADDIN  
 Genie...you're free!

The Genie is stunned. He raises his arms, looks at his wrists.  
 The cuffs VANISH. He is amazed.

GENIE  
 (getting used to it)  
 I'm free...I'm free. I'm freeee!  
 YAHOO!  
 (executes aerobatics)  
 Look ma, no lamp!  
 (smooches Jasmine)  
 Sorry--just takin' liberties! I  
 am FREE!

JASMINE

What are you going to do?

GENIE

Are you kidding? There's a big wide world out there, and it's just waiting for a big wide guy like me!

He grabs up Aladdin in a bearhug.

GENIE

You are a great kid. Now matter what anyone says, you'll always be prince to me.

ALADDIN

Good-bye, Genie...I'll miss you.

The Genie mists up a bit. He opens his mouth to say something-- but he is actually too choked up to speak. He nods, releases Aladdin...waves, as he lifts into the sky.

Aladdin turns to Jasmine. She looks at him admiringly.

ALADDIN

(takes Jasmine's hands)  
I'm sorry...but I just can't pretend I'm something I'm not anymore...

Jasmine hugs Aladdin. Tears in her eyes.

JASMINE

I understand...It's just all so unfair...I love you--

The Sultan hurries up, trailing the scroll behind him. Abu and the Carpet follow.

SULTAN

Jasmine! Aladdin! That Jafar was such a villainous liar...Listen! This is what the law really says: 'If, in the event a suitable prince cannot be found, a princess may then be wed to whomever she deems worthy!'

Aladdin and Jasmine are dumbfounded.

SULTAN

I guess that means you can choose...  
(teasing)  
...if you can find someone worthy...

A beat--Abu slicks back his hair real quick--  
--and Jasmine smiles a huge smile, LEAPS into Aladdin's arms--

JASMINE  
(pointing at Aladdin)  
Him! Him! Him! I choose...  
(to Aladdin)  
I choose you.

Aladdin is ecstatic. He twirls away with her, celebrating. The Sultan smiles, satisfied, looks down at the scroll.

SULTAN  
I thought you might say that...

He scowls, noticing something on the scroll. Cautiously touches it with his finger.  
Like wet ink, magical Genie sparkles stick to his finger. The Genie, small-sized, forms out of the sparkles, holding a quill pen.

GENIE  
I figured it'd make a nice wedding present...

The Sultan is startled. He looks over at-- Aladdin and Jasmine, who are staring into each other's eyes. The Sultan smiles.

SULTAN  
A wonderful wedding present.  
(confidentially)  
It was a stupid law anyway...

They both laugh heartily. The Genie fades away, leaving the Sultan chuckling to himself.

EXT. PALACE COURTYARD - EVENING

Jasmine and Aladdin's wedding. They are on the balcony overlooking the thronged courtyard. The 'Arabian Nights' vamp begins.

Aladdin and Jasmine turn to each other. They kiss. A good one.

NARRATOR (O.S.)  
SO IT GOES, SHORT AND SWEET  
THEY WERE WED DOWN THE STREET...

Abu hugs Raja. Raja licks Abu. Abu turns back to watch the ceremony. Raja smacks his lips ('hmn--tasty'), continues to eye Abu.

The Sultan looks very pleased with himself.

NARRATOR (O.S.)  
THINGS ALL WORKED OUT FOR THE BEST

The kiss ends. Aladdin and Jasmine wave, step aboard the Carpet..  
They soar off together, into the deep blue sky.  
Fireworks bloom around them, cascade down--

NARRATOR (O.S.)  
HAPPY END TO THE TALE  
AND TOMORROW'S A SALE

The points of light FREEZE. The sky darkens, and the lights  
become stars in the night sky. PAN DOWN to--

EXT. AGRABAH - BAZAAR - NIGHT

--The Narrator as he sings the song.

NARRATOR  
SO I'D BETTER GO HOME AND REST  
HERE'S A KISS AND A HUG  
SURE YOU DON'T NEED A JUG?  
I ASSURE YOU THE PRICE IS RIGHT  
...WELL SALAAM, WORTHY FRIEND  
COME BACK SOON! THAT'S THE END  
'TIL ANOTHER...

ARABIAN NIGHT!

The Narrator comes close into the camera. Suddenly he turns into  
the Genie. The Genie laughs heartily and ZING, he disappears  
in a sparkling FLASH which becomes more shimmering stars in the  
night sky.

THE END