**Abanazer, Mustapha and Ali.**

Mustapha; It’s a bit dark in here

Ali; Oh, I’m scared

Mustapha; Pull yourself together

Ali; I’m not a pair of curtains you know.

Mustapha; Idiot, there’s nothing to be frightened of.

Ali; I don’t like the dark. I’ve got this feeling that hundreds of eyes are watching us.

Mustapha; Don’t be daft, that’s the audience.

Ali; Abanazer isn’t going to be very pleased when he hears we’ve lost Aladdin again.

(Abanazer Enters)

Abanazer; Did I hear you say you’ve lost Aladdin again?

Ali; Y-y-yes oh great one.

Mustapha; We were passing the palace, and he jumped over the wall in seconds, just like a great big pussy cat.

Abanazer; You know that I need the boy to fetch the lamp for me. He’s the only one who can do it.

Mustapha; Why him and not us?

Abanazer; Because he is young.

Ali; We are young.

Abanazer; Ah yes, but he’s also honest.

Ali; But we are er, young.

Abanazer; Do not argue with me, you market place moron. Now you stay here while I go and get that scoundrel, Aladdin.

Mustapha; Oh must we?

Abanazer; Yes and don’t touch anything while I’m away.

Mustapha; Yes oh wise one.

Abanazer; What did you just say?

Ali; He means no, oh wise one.

Abanazer; Come in closer.

(They move into a huddle with him)

Mustapha; You smell nice.

Abanazer; Thank you. Shut up fool. Now listen, what Aladdin does not realise is as soon as he hands me the lamp. I will lock him in the cave to perish. Hahaha

Ali; That’s not nice.

Abanazer; Its not supposed to be nice. Now out of my way. I will be back shortly.

Mustapha; Come on Ali, lets hide over here. (They go off).