**ALADDIN**

*(To Jasmine, who is in disguise)*

Hey, we haven’t met – I’m Aladdin. You must be new in the Market Place, because I never forget a face *(embarrassed that he has rhymed unintentionally)*, uh, I mean, well, you just kinda stand out, you know.

*(Awkward silence, even more embarrassed)*

*(Clears throat)*

But, uh, you should really be careful. You don’t know how dangerous the Market Place can be – thieves, swindlers. You should probably stick with me, I’ll show you the ropes.

*(He shows her his dilapidated shack, proud)*

Well, this is it, home sweet home. It’s not much, but it’s got a great view of the Palace. What do you think?

*(Jasmine is unimpressed. Aladdin is deflated by her reaction)*

You don’t like it? What I wouldn’t give to live in a Palace, have servants and valets, I’d want for nothing.

Living in this dump…You got no freedom…You just feel, trapped.