**JASMINE**

I know I know, the law says I must be married to a prince. But father, if I do marry, I want it to be for love. Not for wealth or riches, but for kindness and caring. When did arranged marriages ever work out for anyone in this room? *(Sultan exits)*

*(To her servant girls)*

I can’t live like this anymore, in this palace, being watched every second. I’ve never done a single thing on my own. I’ve never even been outside the palace walls. And now I have to marry some, some stranger? Because it’s my duty? If that’s what being a princess is all about, then maybe I don’t want to be a princess anymore.

*(She has an idea)*

I’ve got it – I’ll run away! I’ll disguise myself as a commoner and under the cover of darkness, I’ll sneak out! Then at least I’ll get a taste of what a normal life is like. And who knows, maybe I’ll meet someone who’s worth much more than their title and their riches. I know he’s out there…He may not be a real prince, but he’ll be a prince to me.