Abu, Aladdin, Jasmine, Apple Seller

Jasmine: Oh, you look hungry. Here you go! ( She takes an apple out of the cart and hands it to hungry beggars)

Apple Seller: You’d better be able to pay for that!

Jasmine: Pay?

Apple Seller: No one steals from my cart!

Jasmine: I’m sorry sir. I don’t have any money.

Apple Seller: Thief!

Jasmine: If you let me go to the Palace, I can get some money from the Sultan.

Apple Seller: Do you know what the penalty is for stealing? (He holds a machete above her wrist)

Jasmine: No! Please!

Aladdin: Thank you kind sir! (To Jasmine) I’ve been looking all over for you.

Jasmine: What are you doing?

Aladdin: Just play along

Apple Seller: You know this girl?

Aladdin: Sadly, yes. She is my Sister.

Apple Seller: She said she knows the Sultan

Aladdin: She thinks the monkey is the Sultan. (Abu strikes a Kingly pose)

Jasmine: Oh, wise Sultan! How may I serve you? (Abu makes monkey proclamations)

Aladdin: Tragic, isn’t it? But no harm done. Come along Sis. Time to see the doctor.

Jasmine: (To the Apple seller) OH, hello doctor. How are you?

Aladdin: Not that one. Come on Sultan! (Abu makes more proclamations and drops stolen apples out of his shirt.

Apple Seller: Thieves!!!