Jasmine and Aladdin

Aladdin: Well, you’re definitely not a local girl…which means you must be on the run from something.

Jasmine: My father.

Aladdin: Running away from home?

Jasmine: Running away from life. He’s trying to force me to marry against my will.

Aladdin: That’s terrible. You should be free to make your own choices, right?

Jasmine: Right. (Pause as she looks around) Do you live here?

Aladdin: Oh, I know it’s not much to look at. But how about the view? Look how beautiful the palace is.

Jasmine: (Sarcastically) Spectacular.

Aladdin: Wonder what it would be like to live there, to have servants and riches and a bed?

Jasmine: To have people who keep you locked behind walls and then tell you what to do and who to love.

Aladdin: Better than here. Always scraping for food and dodging the guards.

Jasmine: You’re not free to make your own choices.

Aladdin: Sometimes you feel so…

Jasmine: You’re just

Jasmine and Aladdin: Trapped!