

# Aladdin

**CAST:** Aladdin: A poor commoner  
Jasmine: Aladdin's love and daughter of the Sultan  
Sultan: Ruler of the Sultanate of Skuwatt (pronounced squat)  
Gen Methane: The Grand Vapor of the Earth Genie of Natural Gas  
Gen Propane: Methane's brother, also an Earth Genie  
Gen Butane: Methane's sister, also an Earth Genie

*(Setting: The shore of the Arabian Sea. Jasmine and Aladdin are walking together.)*

**ALADDIN:**

Your father will never accept me, Jasmine. He does not understand our love.

**JASMINE:**

It has been so long since love touched his heart, he does not remember.

**ALADDIN:**

But why has he not loved for so long?

**JASMINE:**

He spends all his time trying to find enough water to supply his country. He says he has no time for love.

**ALADDIN:**

*(Pointing to the sea.)* Water, water everywhere, but not a drop to drink. Jasmine, look at all that water and yet the land of Skuwatt is a desert. The salt in the water makes it useless to us.

**JASMINE:**

This land would be a paradise if we could only free the water from its salty brine.

**ALADDIN:**

There must be a way to free the water of its salt.

**JASMINE:**

There is, Aladdin. But it takes enormous energy to heat the water enough to remove the salt - energy we do not have.

**ALADDIN:**

If only I could find an abundant energy source - surely your father would accept me then.

*(Aladdin trips on a metal cylinder buried in the sand. He picks it up and shakes it.)*

**JASMINE:**

What have you found, my love? Listen! It has a liquid inside. I hope it's something to drink. I'm thirsty, aren't you?

*(Aladdin struggles to open bottle. As the top comes off, there is a giant commotion - lights, noise, confetti, and Propane and Butane appear dressed as genies.)*

**PROPANE:**

*(Gloriously loud and stretching.)* Free! Free at last after so many years bottled up as a liquid.

**BUTANE:**

Free, my brother! You're a real gas again.

**ALADDIN:**

Who are you?

**JASMINE:**

What are you?

**PROPANE:**

I am none other than the awesome Gen Propane and this flaming beauty is my sister, Gen Butane. We are twin brother and sister to the eternal flaming Gen Methane. I'm sure you've heard of him.

**JASMINE:**

Of course, I was taught all about Gen Methane when I was a child - he's the powerful Earth Genie of Natural Gas. He and the Earth Genies of Coal and Petroleum are the Great Fossil Fuel Gens.

**ALADDIN:**

And we were also taught about the Great Sky Genies - **Oxygen** and **Hydrogen**. It is legend how they combined their power to form the most important resource of all - water.

**ALADDIN:**

But why have we never heard of you two? You must be a family secret.

**PROPANE:**

Because we have been trapped in that bottle for thousands of years.

**BUTANE:**

Our powerful brother, Methane, was jealous of our power and put a spell on us in the form of moderate pressure - that's all it takes to turn us into liquids. He put us in this bottle and buried us underground.

**ALADDIN:**

Why was he jealous of you?

**PROPANE:**

I guess he wanted to be the only Jinn to provide the gift of clean burning energy. My sister and I are able to do most of the heating jobs he does, and we have about the same Btu content.

**JASMINE:**

What's a Btu?

*(Butane holds up cue cards that read: Btu/the energy to heat/one pound of water/one degree Fahrenheit.)*

**PROPANE:**

But the real reason Methane is so jealous is this that we can go anywhere and he can only go where there is a pipeline. You see, we're portable. Put a little pressure on us and you can take us anywhere. We're known in the family as the Bottled Gases.

**BUTANE:**

That's right. When we're compressed into a liquid, we take up 270 times less space than as a gas, so we can fit into a small bottle.

**JASMINE:**

No wonder Methane is jealous if you can go anywhere and he can't. I'll bet there are a lot of places where it doesn't make sense to build a pipeline, like in wilderness areas and sparsely populated areas like farming communities. I'll bet you make great travelers.

**ALADDIN:**

How long have you two been in that bottle, anyway?

**PROPANE:**

Ever since we were formed from the remains of plants and animals millions of years ago.

**ALADDIN:**

You must be really angry with your brother.

**BUTANE:**

Well, we were for the first million years or so - the pressure really got to us. Then, we decided to just go with the flow and reward our discoverer with five wishes upon our release.

**JASMINE:**

Five wishes? Aladdin gets five wishes? *(To Aladdin.)* What will you wish for, my darling?

**PROPANE:**

Riches beyond belief?

**BUTANE:**

Your name in Arabian lights?

**PROPANE:**

Be a star in a Disney movie?

**ALADDIN:**

Hummm! *(Aladdin looks at Jasmine. Together they say...)* Naah! I do wish Jasmine's father would accept our love.

**PROPANE:**

I can do that. Let's see, one little POOF and...

**ALADDIN:**

Wait, wait. I want the Sultan to accept us without magic. *(Jasmine nods in agreement.)*

**BUTANE:**

Now, brother. Don't put so much pressure on him.

**ALADDIN:**

Well, I don't want to wish for something just for myself. I do wish that the land of Skuwatt had an abundant energy source.

**PROPANE:**

That's a mighty powerful wish. Let's see what I can do. *(Methane enters with same commotion as Propane and Butane.)*

**METHANE:**

Too much for you to handle on your own, Mister and Miss Energy in a Can. So the family secrets finally came out of the bottle.

**PROPANE:**

Well, big brother, you still think your Btu's are better than ours, I see.

**METHANE:**

It's as plain as the chart in your hand.

*(Propane holds up a pie chart that shows the breakdown of natural gas is 90 percent methane, five percent propane, and five percent butane and others.)*

**METHANE:**

Methane wins by a landslide.

**BUTANE:**

Try to build a pipeline in some areas and you might cause a landslide, hot head. You might be big, but there's a real need for us out there, too. Why don't we work together as a family, big brother? We'd make a hot team.

**ALADDIN:**

Hey, wait! Do I get my wishes or not?

*(The three genies put their heads together and whisper.)*

**METHANE:**

We will arrange with the Earth Gens to give this land energy in abundance - oil and natural gas - the sources of propane.

**ALADDIN:**

Oh, thank you. I'll dream of genies the rest of my life. I just **wish** the Sultan of Skuwatt were here to witness this day.

**PROPANE:**

POOF! Heeeeeeeeeeeeeere's Sully! *(The Sultan appears.)*

**SULTAN:**

What am I doing here? What are you doing here with that commoner? *(Pointing to Aladdin.)*

**JASMINE:**

Wait 'til you hear what Aladdin's done for Skuwatt...

**SULTAN:**

I don't want to hear squat from him. *(Noticing Butane.)* Who is this?

**BUTANE:**

I am Gen Butane.

**SULTAN:**

And I am the Sultan of Skuwatt. I have built this kingdom with the sweat of my brow using the lumber from the Arabian Forest.

**BUTANE:**

You mean the Arabian Desert, don't you?

**SULTAN:**

Well, maybe I used a little too much wood. I guess I worked too hard for our own good.

**BUTANE:**

Come with me, Sire, and I'll explain what is going on. *(They move upstage.)*

**PROPANE:**

Don't get your hopes up, Aladdin. I don't think good deeds can melt that old man's heart. Only love can do that.

**METHANE:**

He's right, my boy. Propane and I can heat two-thirds of the homes and fuel power plants to light whole cities, but we can't warm the Sultan's heart. I will go to speak with the Earth Genies. *(Methane exits.)*

**ALADDIN:**

There must be some way to warm his heart. Speaking of warm - I'm burning up. I sure **wish** you could make me an ice cream shake.

**PROPANE:**

Your wish is my command. POOF.

*(Aladdin begins to scream and shake.)*

**JASMINE:**

*(Yelling.)* He didn't say make him scream and shake - he said an ICE cream shake.

**ALADDIN:**

*(Still screaming and shaking.)* I **wish** I were back to normal.

**PROPANE:**

POOF - you're back to normal. Sorry about that, Al. You've used up four wishes. What will your last one be? *(To Butane.)* Hey, Sis. One last wish to fill and we can blow out of this place.

*(Butane and the Sultan return.)*

**SULTAN:**

Butane, I don't want you to go. I think I have fallen in love with you. You really light my fire.

**BUTANE:**

And I have warm feelings for you, too, Sire.

**ALADDIN:**

Jasmine, let's talk about this together. *(They huddle together talking, then Aladdin speaks to Propane.)* My last wish is that Butane be turned into a cartoon character.

**PROPANE:**

But that's impossible. She is my sister and a genie. *(To Butane.)* Is the Sultan pressuring you?

**BUTANE:**

Do I look like a liquid? Please, my brother.

**PROPANE:**

As you wish. POOF! You are a cartoon character.

*(Butane and the Sultan embrace.)*

**SULTAN:**

And now for my gift to you, Aladdin. I give you and Jasmine my blessing. I return Butane's warmth to you both. We're off to sensibly develop our new energy resources for Skuwatt. Maybe I can even reclaim the Arabian Forest in time.

**ALADDIN:**

Thank you, Sire. I **wish** you both a warm and happy life.