

## Aladdin

Dressed as Prince Ali, Aladdin rode triumphantly through the Agrabah bazaar atop Abu, who had been transformed into an elephant. Wearing elegant robes and surrounded by an entourage of dancers, swordsmen, and attendants, he swept through the palace gates. The Sultan greeted him enthusiastically. "Jasmine will like this one." Jasmine, however, thought her father was trying to marry her off again, and she became angry and stomped off.

Aladdin was crestfallen, but the Genie offered his wisdom.

Following the Genie's advice, Aladdin went after the princess. This time she looked at him more closely. "Wait, do I know you? You remind me of someone I met in the marketplace."

Aladdin turned away, not wanting to be seen too clearly. Jasmine moved closer to the balcony railing, and saw the carpet which was keeping Aladdin afloat. "It's a magic carpet," he explained. "You don't want to go for a ride, do you?"

Hesitantly, Jasmine took Aladdin's hand and stepped onto the carpet. The carpet whisked them off.

Slightly startled, Jasmine threw her arms around Aladdin. Below them was a breathtaking view of the palace and the city in the moonlight.

During the flight, Jasmine looked more closely at Aladdin. "You *are* the boy from the market. I knew it. Why did you lie to me?"

Aladdin nervously answered, "The truth is ... I sometimes dress as a commoner to escape the pressures of palace life, but I really am a prince."

When the magical tour ended, the carpet zipped back to the palace. Fireworks exploded, and Jasmine reached out for Aladdin's hand. As he helped her onto the balcony, they looked into each other's eyes.

Jasmine looked into his eyes. "Good night, my handsome prince."

Aladdin beamed. "Sleep well, Princess."

Impatient, the carpet bumped Aladdin into a kiss with Jasmine.