

## SCENE 9: MARKETPLACE

*(MERCHANTS hawk their wares. KASSIM and BABKAK are busy trying to sell their royal entourage turbans to AGRABAHNS.)*

**BABKAK**

Turbans! Get your red-hot turbans here! We hate to sell them, but we've fallen on hungry times!

*(to KASSIM)*

This is so much better than living in the palace!

**KASSIM**

I don't stay where I'm not appreciated.

*(OMAR runs on, hyperventilating.)*

**OMAR**

Kassim! Babkak! Help!!!

**KASSIM**

What's wrong?

**OMAR**

Aladdin! Trouble! Arrested! Palace!

**BABKAK**

We've got to do something!

**KASSIM**

I told Aladdin this Prince Ali scam would blow up in his face and now it has.

**OMAR**

He might be a little mixed up right now, but is that any reason to betray a friend?

**KASSIM**

He said he didn't need us.

**BABKAK**

But if something terrible happens, we'll never forgive ourselves!

**KASSIM**

Okay, okay, you're right.

**OMAR**

So what are we gonna do?