

Audition Side #2: CAPTAIN / JA'FAR

(The CAPTAIN of the royal guards enters. He is covered in poop.)

CAPTAIN: Ja'far. You won't believe the morning I've just had.

JA'FAR: Wha... Why is my Captain of the Royal Guard covered in shit?!

CAPTAIN: Well, my men and I just jumped out of a window into a cart of Crazy Hakim's discount fertilizer.

JA'FAR: Why?!

CAPTAIN: We were chasing a man, no, a devil I say. A thief who every day robs the honest folk of bread, watermelons, laundry off of clothes lines. We try to catch him but he's always just one jump ahead. Today things got a little out of hand and ... a lot of people are dead.

JA'FAR: Explain!

CAPTAIN: The sword swallower slit his throat from the inside when the thief's pet monkey ripped the sword right out of it. So he's dead. And you know that guy that lays on the bed of nails? A fat guard fell on him. He's dead too. Then when we fell into that fertilizer... Kabal snapped his neck on impact. Two more choked on shit. I was one of the lucky ones. And all this, for a loaf of bread. This is all your fault, Ja'far.

JA'FAR: My fault?! How is this my fault and not that thief's?!

CAPTAIN: Maybe there wouldn't be any thieves if you fixed the socioeconomic inequality, like you promised. Why do you even bother visiting us commoners anymore, you aristocat?

JA'FAR: Oh, why don't you go apprehend that thief! What's his name?

CAPTAIN: There are whispers. Rumors only. They say he's called... Aladdin.

JA'FAR: Then we must find this one. This Aladdin.