

**Audition Side #3: ACHMED / JA'FAR**

*(PRINCE ACHMED storms onstage)*

**ACHMED:** Good luck marrying her off!

**JA'FAR:** Prince Achmed! Your Excellency!

**ACHMED:** Is this how your kingdom treats its guests?! Take a look at this, Ja'far. *(He twists his waist around, exposing his backside to Ja'far. His pants are torn away.)* Tell me what you see.

**JA'FAR:** Your... ass cheeks, my lord.

**ACHMED:** That's right, my ass cheeks. They are hanging out, Ja'far. *(He touches his fingers to his ass cheeks and they come up bloody.)* And what's this? Blood! Blood on my ass cheeks! Tell me, Ja'far, how the fuck did it get there!?

**JA'FAR:** Is it because...?

**ACHMED:** It is because your Princess sicked a Bengal Tiger upon my ass! I'm lucky it is so pert and small.

**JA'FAR:** I am grateful for your tiny ass, my lord.

**ACHMED:** I can't believe she thought she could feed a Prince to a tiger and that there would be no political consequences! This is really an act of war, Ja'far! And she treated it like it was a throw away joke! As if I were some silly side character, only here to illustrate her reluctance to get married! Well, not only am I the leader of a sovereign nation, but I have feelings too! And people who care about me!

**JA'FAR:** You must forgive our Princess. She is youthful but... well meaning.

**ACHMED:** Do not feed me shit and call it couscous, Ja'far. This is yet another insult that your Kingdom has heaped upon mine. But you can no longer afford such arrogance. I had considered extending our alliance, but now, because of your Princess, that's out of the question! The next time I visit this so-called "Magic" Kingdom, it shall be with an army. Prepare for war. *(Achmed starts to leave.)*

**JA'FAR:** Achmed, wait!

**ACHMED:** No! No one makes a fool of Prince Achmed! *(Achmed exits.)*