Audition Side #4: PRINCESS / JA'FAR

(Lights up on the Princess's room. She lies on a pillow looking melancholy.)

JA'FAR: Knock knock.

PRINCESS: (noticing Ja'far) Oh, you. Aren't you busy ruining my life?

JA'FAR: I noticed you weren't at dinner, but I saw you tried to poison my wine. Usually when that happens... It means you want to talk. What's up? Are you mad at me? (*The Princess doesn't respond*) All right, well, I have to go find the antidote... (*Ja'far starts to leave*.)

PRINCESS: Where are you going!?

JA'FAR: There she is. So... what's wrong?

PRINCESS: Sigh. Everything. You ripped out my heart, and you smashed it to a million pieces. Don't act like you don't know what I'm talking about!

JA'FAR: Uhhh...

PRINCESS: That innocent boy from the marketplace! The one that you sentenced to death. You know... Uh... uh...

JA'FAR: Aladdin?

PRINCESS: Yeah. Aladdin. The name that will be forever burned into my soul.

JA'FAR: Well, first off, I'd hardly call him a boy. He was well into his thirties.

PRINCESS: He was perfect. Like if you cobbled together all the best features from all the best guys and gave him a tragic back-story. It's like he was designed specifically to appeal to me.

JA'FAR: Princess, he was not a nice kind of fellow.

PRINCESS: You just didn't know him like I did.

JA'FAR: No, I don't think you knew him like I did.

PRINCESS: I knew everything about him. He was my soul mate. My...Ali.. uh... I'm fucking flaking out! What was his name!?

JA'FAR: Aladdin.

PRINCESS: I'm writing that down. (She writes the name down on a note.) Aladdin, that's weird.

JA'FAR: Yeah, it's weird.