

Slave of the ring (Adult/juvenile, male/female)

The spirit of Abanazer's magic ring. From Leeds?

Abanazer Oh magic ring, forged by the spells of Egypt's ancient Gods. I call upon you to tell I Abanazer, the greatest magician in all the land, the whereabouts of the magic lamp. So I may become ruler of the entire earth . . . !

Enter SLAVE OF THE RING.

Slave What is thy wish o' master?

Abanazer The lamp, where is it? Speak, I command you!

Slave In a cavern below ground, the lamp lies hidden, safe and sound.

Abanazer Yes, yes but where?!

Slave Near a mountain top in a foreign land, but master do try to understand, you who are wicked cannot make your way, to the depths of the cavern – outside you must stay.

Abanazer What?

Slave If anyone evil, inside it should tread – in the blink of an eye he should surely be dead. Another soul must play the part, an honest boy who is pure of heart. Without his help the lamp remains outside your grasp, despite your pains.

Abanazer Ten thousand curses! Where am I to find a boy as innocent as that?

Slave I know of but one, who's life's full of pity. He dwells far off in Peking city. Aladdin, a washer woman's child, his days are spent in running wild.

Abanazer A wild one ey? I'll soon tame him, take me there for the lamp shall be mine!

Slave To China then our journey will begin. To the market place in old Peking.