Aladdin and the Magic Lamp

Levels: Grade 3 (Middle)
Word Count: 1,074

Script Summary:

_Aladdin and the Magic Lamp_ tells a familiar tale from the Arabian Nights stories. After an evil magician traps Aladdin inside a treasure cave, he escapes with the help of a genie in his ring. Aladdin's adventures continue when a second genie, the genie of the lamp, comes out to grant his wishes. Aladdin gets everything he ever wanted, including a princess as his wife. The evil magician later realizes Aladdin escaped, and steals the magic lamp and Aladdin's wife. Will Aladdin be able to rescue her? Readers familiar with the modern retelling of the story will enjoy reading about two genies in this version.

Objectives and Assessment

Monitor students to determine if they can:
- consistently read their lines with appropriate rate and accuracy
- consistently read their lines with appropriate expression, including pause, inflection, and intonation
- follow along silently and listen for spoken cues

Using the Scripts:

- Each role is assigned a reading level according to the syntactic and semantic difficulty encountered. Feel free to divide roles further to include more readers in a group.
- Discuss vocabulary and encourage readers to practice their lines to promote fluent delivery of the script.
- Have readers highlight their lines on the scripts, and encourage them to follow along as everyone reads.

Vocabulary:

**Story words:** banished, clever, command, disguised, foreign, genies, immediately, magician, vanished

Cast of Characters:

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Narrator 1:

This story takes place long ago in a desert kingdom in Persia. A clever, but lazy boy named Aladdin spent his time playing games in the marketplace when he should have been in school.

Narrator 2:

One day in the marketplace, a stranger approached Aladdin.

Aballa:

Aladdin! I am your long-lost uncle! I know it has been hard on you and your poor mother since your father passed away. I have come to help. Let me show you a secret place filled with the treasures of a thousand genies.

Aladdin:

Yes! We’re going to be rich. Let’s surprise Mom.

Narrator 1:

Aladdin and his uncle walked miles through the desert. At sunset, they reached a rocky area far from the city.
Narrator 2: The uncle waved his hand, saying magic words. A huge door with a large, iron ring in its center rose from the ground.

Aladdin: Awesome!

Aballa: I am a magician. But only a brave child can go through this magic door. At the bottom of the stairs you will find an old brass lamp. Put out its flame. Then bring it back to me.

Aladdin: No problem, Uncle.

Aballa: But do not touch anything else along the way. That will anger the genies. The cave will close on you.

Aladdin: That could be a problem . . .

Aballa: Wear my magic ring. It will protect you.

Narrator 1: Aladdin went down the long, winding staircase, passing chests of gold and silver. Finally, he found the lamp.
Narrator 2:

On the way back, hunger struck Aladdin. He picked a shiny jewel-like fruit hanging from one of the underground trees. **Immediately,** the stairs began to shake.

Aladdin:

Uncle, help!

Aballa:

You foolish boy. Hurry and throw me the lamp. Hurry!

Aladdin:

This lamp? Since it means more to you than my safety, I think I will keep it!

Aballa:

You are a bigger fool than I thought.

Narrator 2:

With another wave of his hand, Aballa **vanished.** The door disappeared! Aladdin was trapped in a cold, dark cave.

Aladdin:

Now I’ve done it. If I ever get out of here, I promise to make something of myself.

Narrator 1:

Aladdin rubbed his hands to stay warm. As he did so, he rubbed the magic ring. A blue beam of light shot forth, turning into a little blue Genie.
Blue Genie:  
I am the Genie of the Ring. What do you wish from me?

Aladdin:  
Get me out of here!

Narrator 2:  
In a bright blue flash, Aladdin was freed from the cave. He walked many miles back home carrying the lamp.

Narrator 1:  
Aladdin’s mother was very happy to see her son alive. But she was sad to learn that Uncle Aballa was an evil magician who tried to trick her son.

Mother:  
Now we have nothing to eat and no money.

Aladdin:  
We have this old lamp. Maybe if I polish it, we can sell it.

Narrator 2:  
Aladdin rubbed the lamp. A cloud of green smoke filled the room. When it cleared, a large green Genie stood in front of Aladdin and his mother.

Green Genie:  
I am the Genie of the Lamp. Your wish is my **command**.

Aladdin:  
Wow! You’re bigger than the Blue Genie.
Green Genie:
I work out. Whenever I get out of the lamp, that is.

Mother:
I wish for food and clothing.

Aladdin:
And a palace. You deserve the best, Ma!

Green Genie:
Alakazam! You are now as rich as a prince, with the most amazing palace in the land.

Mother:
A prince! Now all you need is a princess.

Aladdin:
No way, I’m not getting married.

Mother:
Bosh! And you’re going to have lots of children.

Narrator 1:
As it turns out, Aladdin’s mother was right. Aladdin fell in love with the King’s daughter. She fell in love with Aladdin, too. When the King saw Aladdin’s amazing palace, he agreed to a royal wedding.

Narrator 2:
What a wedding it was! It lasted forty days. News of the amazing party and palace traveled to where Aballa was hiding.
Aballa:
Only the Genie of the Lamp could have created such a palace. That foolish Aladdin must have escaped with the magic lamp. But I will get it back.

Narrator 1:
Aballa returned to town disguised as a lamp seller.

Narrator 2
One day, while Aladdin and the King were out hunting and the Princess was home in the palace, a lamp seller arrived at the palace.

Aballa:
Trade in your old lamps for new ones! One-day-only sale!

Princess:
Aladdin loves lamps. I’ll trade this old brass lamp for a shiny new one.

Aballa:
Excellent choice.

Narrator 1:
The Princess didn’t know the secret of Aladdin’s lamp and she traded it to the evil magician.

Narrator 2
Before you could say, “Abracadabra,” Aballa rubbed the magic lamp and the Green Genie appeared.

Green Genie:
Yes, master . . . Hey, you’re not Aladdin.
Aballa:
    But I am your master. I order you to send this amazing palace back to my country, along with me and the Princess.

Green Genie:
    I’ll do it, but I won’t like it. Alakazam!

Princess:
    No!

Narrator 1:
    When the cloud of green smoke cleared, the palace, the princess, the lamp, and Aballa were gone.

Narrator 2:
    When Aladdin comes back from hunting and found out what had happened, he cried to his mother.

Mother:
    Rub away those tears, my son. You will find the Princess and save her.

Aladdin:
    Yes, Mother.

Narrator 2:
    Aladdin rubbed away his tears. By chance, he also rubbed his magic ring, which he had forgotten all about.

Blue Genie:
    You called for me, Master?
Aladdin:
   I did? I did! Yes. I wish for you to bring the Princess back to me.

Blue Genie:
   If only I could. I am not powerful enough to break the spell of the Genie of the Lamp.

Aladdin:
   He is buff.

Blue Genie:
   But I can take you to the Princess. Shazam!

Narrator 1:
   A blue light flashed, whisking Aladdin away to the evil magician’s land.

Narrator 2:
   While Aballa slept, Aladdin met the Princess outside the amazing palace. Together, they made a plan to get rid of the evil magician.

Aladdin:
   First, you must pretend to love him.

Princess:
   Yuck!

Aladdin:
   Then kiss him.
Princess:
    Double yuck.

Aladdin:
    Then agree to marry him.

Princess:
    I can’t do that!

Aladdin:
    You won’t have to. When it is time to drink a toast to celebrate the marriage, give him this. It is filled with sleeping powder.

Princess:
    That I can do!

Narrator 2:
    Aladdin’s plan worked perfectly.

Aballa: (snoring loudly)
    ZZZZ!

Narrator 2:
    While Aballa slept, the Princess grabbed the lamp. Aladdin called up the Green Genie.

Green Genie: (at first, unhappy, then seeing that it is Aladdin, not Aballa, he is happy)
    Your wish is my command – and pleasure! Alakazam, zam, zam!
Narrator 2:

Aladdin, the Princess, the lamp, and the Palace returned to their home. The evil magician was banished to a foreign country — so far away there were no maps. Now, he really is “long lost.”

Narrator 1

And just as Aladdin’s Mother predicted, Aladdin and the Princess had lots of grandchildren for her to kiss and hug.

Aladdin, Princess, Mother

And we lived happily ever after!