

Tinbad                      Good morning everyone! What's all the commotion?  
Certainly seems like you are all looking very serious.

Tom                        Hello Tinbad! Yes, we are all worried sick. That scoundrel, Al Raschid  
and his band of thieves are on the rampage again. They have stolen  
nearly all our worldly goods and are threatening the townsfolk.

Tinbad                      I am but a poor tailor - I can't do anything to help. Surely someone  
can do something?!

William                    Everyone is far too scared, Tinbad.

Tinbad                      Well - I'm actually quite scared as well, because that Cascarina  
is after me! She's after a husband and it seems that I'm the next  
victim! If you see her, tell her that I went "that" way (points opposite  
direction).

Hannah                   O.K. Tinbad, but I bet she gets you in the end!

(Tinbad goes off)

Disc 1 Track 3 Fanfare

(enter an important party of people)

Leader  
(Robyn)                    Make way! Make way! The Calif of Cairo has a statement to make.

(Calif comes forward)

Calif  
(Charlotte)                My people! I need your help. Al Raschid must be stopped. I offer  
10 000 dinars to anyone who finds him dead or alive. There must be  
someone brave enough to seek him out! Remember, 10 000 dinars  
AND, free camel rides across the desert for the rest of your life!

Ali                         Wow! I couldn't eat 10 000 dinners if I tried, AND, if I tried riding a  
camel afterwards, I think it would probably all appear again!

Charlotte M                No you twit! 10 000 dinars - you know, money! Haven't changed to  
the Euro yet blockhead!

(group go off)

(Townfolk start chattering among themselves)

Anna                        Hey, everyone ! Lets sing that song about the nasty Al Raschid.

**SONG – “Al Raschid”** (to the tune of Robin Hood)

Ukeles

Chorus

Al Raschid, Al Raschid, he's a wicked man  
If you have an ASBO, you can join his gang  
Feared by the good, loved by the bad  
If you don't, want to live, make him mad !

v1 Achmed the 'Orrible's another we abhor  
 Together they wreak havoc cross the land  
 They steal from the rich and they steal from the poor  
 And share the booty with their evil band

Chorus

v2 Deep within the forest, there's a very secret cave  
 Enter at your peril if you dare  
 Tis here they store their riches and they often misbehave  
 And you'll be killed if you're discovered there

Chorus

v3 Al Raschid is evil, he is dastardly and cruel  
 He leads a band of cowards and misfits  
 And if you make him angry you must be a perfect fool  
 Without a doubt he'll chop you into bits

Chorus

Cascarina (rushing in singing) My good friends - has anyone seen that gorgeous Tinbad? I want him to sew up a few things for me!

Tara Don't know if he'd have any cotton strong enough to hold up your garments, Cascarina !

Cascarina Oh well - don't all rush after Al Raschid will you! I'm sure my Tinbad would have a go if he could, but, you know they say a stitch in time saves nine! Now, which way did he go everyone?  
 [everyone points the way Tinbad pointed!]

Jeffery Poor old Tinbad! I reckon he'd rather be out catching thieves than be chased by her!

(along comes Ali Baba and his son, Haroun)

Ali B Haroun, my son - we seem to be so poor these days. How are we ever going to keep going? You want to get Marsaina out of slavery and marry her, I want to buy your mother a wedding ring - I couldn't afford it when we married. My brother, Kassim, married into a rich family with his wife Rhum, and he's been as stingey as stingey could be all his life. Never even offered us a meal at his posh residence. I cut and sell firewood to scrape a living - what a life!  
 All I have is you and my dear old camel, Humpty.  
 By the way, where is old Humpty? Must be time for his daily walk down to the Oasis.

Haroun He's over there, Father. Shall I go to get him?

Ali B Yes please, my son. He cheers me up when I am down.

(Haroun fetches Humpty)

p3

Humpty and Haroun come on)

Ali B

Come here my old camel. What have you been doing?  
You love me don't you - what would I do without you?

(Ali B, Haroun and Humpty go to one side)

(Bridget comes forward)

Bridget

Hey everyone - lets hear Ali Baba's song about Ali Baba and his camel)  
Come on Mustapha Strum - sing the song for us!  
(Mustapha comes forward)

Mustapha

Ok but I need my wandering Honalulu minstrel band to accompany me.  
(Band appear)

### Ali Baba's Camel

Ukeleles

Mustapha comes on stage

You've, heard of Ali Baba, and Forty thieves of old  
Out for what we all want, lots and lots of gold  
He also has a Camel, Stole it from a Zoo  
How he loves that Camel and the Camel loves him too

Oh how the Camel, loves Ali Baba

### **Chorus**

Ali Baba's Camel, loves Ali Baba so  
No matter where we goes to, the camel has to go  
They say he'll go to heaven, but this I know is true  
Wherever Ali Baba's goes the Camel's goes there too

Crossing the Equator, Gee! How hot it was!  
Poor old Ali Baba, Cussed and swore because  
He was so very thirsty, and, every body knows  
Its horrible to walk for miles with sand between your toes

Oh, how the Camel, loves Ali Baba

### **Chorus**

He entered it for races, at the Desert Sports  
There goes Ali's Camel, in little cotton shorts  
The starter cracks his pistol, off the Camels tear  
Ali Baba's Camel wins by half a Camel's hair

Oh, how the Camel, loves Ali Baba

### **Chorus**

p3a

So gather round the campfire, sing a roundelay  
Don't sing out of tune though, Eggs are cheap today  
But sing of Ali Baba, Sing about Haroun  
Sing about his Camel and then sing it all again

Oh, how the Camel, loves Ali Baba

### Chorus

Isobel Right ! That's told you all about Ali Baba and his Camel.

Lloyd Sure has, but what's the camel's name ?

Megan Its Humphrey !

Tom But he's only got ONE hump !

**Everyone off stage L**

(Two imbeciles, Hanki-Panki and Jiggeri-Pokeri, are in the market)

Hanki Salaam Jiggeri Pokerie, my simple-minded friend. I like all this thieving. These boys are making millions and I think I may have a cunning plan that can get us in on their act

Jiggeri But I'm too thick to be a millionaire, boss. Remember the Sultan's Derby last month. I bet on a camel at 10 to 1 and it came in at 20 past 4.

Hanki Then there was that pyramid selling scheme you got us involved in It was fine until we had to load it onto the donkey cart.

Jiggeri I know boss, here's an idea. Why don't we dress up as thieves and join their gang?

Hanki No, no no. If you had a good idea in your head it would die of loneliness. That will never work. It's lucky you have got me around or we would be ruined. This is what we'll do. We will go down to the bazaar, pick up some thieves costumes from Camel Avon, a couple of false beards, cunningly conceal our true identity and infiltrate their operation.

Jiggeri Yeah boss. That's genius. That'll work much better

(Al Raschid comes along, in disguise)

**Achmed hanging on**

**NO thieves**

Al Raschid Couldn't help but overhear your conversation my good chaps. I know a way you could join the gang. You must promise never to say anything to anyone, or you will be hung, drawn, quartered, eighthed, sixteenthed and so on until you look like dolly mixtures! If you don't say yes now, I'll have you killed anyway - just for my amusement. What do you say?

We lost two of our forty yesterday - they have their heads above ground - just, but I think the ants will soon be their friends - ha ha ! They just couldn't keep their hands off the gold!

Hanki Well Mr Raschid, since you put it so nicely, how can we possibly refuse

p3b

And my partner, Mr Jiggeri is quite happy with these arrangements too, aren't you?

Hanki Of course, boss, of course (shaking like the clappers)

Al Raschid Very well then....when the sun sets below the pyramids in the west and casts a shadow across the oasis of a thousand dreams to a giant stone resting against a lone palm tree in the valley of the crescent moon. Meet me there.

Jiggeri (Still quaking with fear) Do what?

Al Raschid Oh just be at the Big Rock at 6 o'clock and you will be shown what's what.

(Al Raschid swishes off)

Hanki What a nice chap! You don't meet people like that, with such good taste and business sense every day of the week, Jiggeri. We could with more like Mr Raschid round here

Jiggeri (Still quaking and muttering himself as both exit) Yes, boss, lovely chap, v very nice man ....cut us into little pieces .... oh dear

**Hanki & Jiggeri wander off L**

**Disc 1 Track 4      Midnight at the Oasis**

**CURTAINS CLOSE as music starts**