(ALADDIN rubs the lamp. GENIE appears in grand fashion.)

GENIE

(*to audience*) Thank you! Thank you very much! Boy, it's good to be back. Let me tell you, tenthousand years inside a tin can can give you such a crick in the neck!

(to ALADDIN, pointing a "mic" in his face)

So, what's your name – No. Wait. Don't tell me. Let me guess ... Sinbad? Hercules? Bruce? Come on, kid, work with me here – people are watching.

ALADDIN

Al – Aladdin.

GENIE

Nice to meet you, Al Aladdin. Gee, you're a lot smaller than my last master. Or maybe it's me, tell me the truth: Do these earrings make me look taller?

ALADDIN

Wait a minute. You mean, I'm in charge of you?

GENIE

Ladies and gentlemen, he can be taught! Yep, I obey the master of the map. So, what would <u>you</u> wish of <u>me</u>?

ALADDIN

Um, you mean, I get a wish?

GENIE

Three, count 'em, three wishes. No substitutions, exchanges, or refunds!

ALADDIN

Now I know I'm dreaming.

GENIE

Read the owner's manual while I blow the roof off this joint! Maestro, give me four for nothing!