

# Let's Make a Story

## Aladdin

Adapted by Rob John

Hello. My name is Aladdin. I like nothing better than sitting under a tree dreaming of the wonderful life I'm going to have. I've always imagined myself rich and famous. My mum says just get yourself a job!

In a moment, in your space, your going to make three still pictures of me. Your first picture will show the lazy Aladdin, sitting under a tree and day dreaming. Your second picture will be the hard-working Aladdin my mum wants me to be. What job might I have? Your third picture will be your rich and famous Aladdin I dream about becoming. How will you show that in your still picture?

Stay in your space and I will carry on with my story.

One day I was sitting under my tree day-dreaming as usual when an old man passed by. He said an old lamp belonging to his wife had fallen down a hole in the ground. All I had to do was climb down the hole and bring it out.

'See this ring?,' said the old man. 'If you get me the lamp, I'll give you this ring.'

'Look, mum!' I said. 'I've got a job.'

The old man and I walked for a while and then he stopped and pointed at a huge rock lying on the ground. 'Here's that ring I promised you. Just move that rock and down you go.'

I put the ring on my finger, rolled aside the rock and climbed down into a huge cave!

'Can you see the lamp?' said the old man.

'I can't see anything yet, it's pitch black.'

After a while my eyes got used to the dark. I couldn't see a lamp anywhere but I could see bowls filled with beautiful fruit and I stuffed my pockets with big fat strawberries, plums and juicy looking grapes.

Then I saw the lamp. 'Its here!' I shouted. 'I've got it!'

'Good boy!' said the old man. 'Give it to me.'

I looked up and I saw that the old man wasn't smiling anymore. He grabbed at the lamp but I held it out of reach. The man pushed me back down the hole and I fell into the cave. He rolled the rock back into place.

'You'll never get out of here now!'

And there I was lying in the dark. I tried to push away the rock but it was too heavy. It was dark and cold and I was stuck. 'Help!' I shouted but no one could hear me.

After a while I got hungry. I remembered the fruit in my pocket.





I put a strawberry in my mouth, but it wasn't a strawberry - it was a stone! The fruit wasn't real. How was I ever going to get out of there?

Imagine the things I was thinking while I was stuck in that cave. All sorts of thoughts and ideas and plans were running through my head. Maybe I could climb up and try and move that rock again. Maybe I could find another way out of the cave. Maybe I would be stuck in there forever.

Stand or sit like me in the dark, cold cave showing how you feel and be ready to say out loud what you're thinking or what your plan of escape is if you're asked.

It was so cold in the cave that I rubbed my hands together to keep warm. There was a strange magical sound, a flash of light and a light green man appeared.

'I am the Genie of the ring! You rubbed the ring and I appeared. Now I will do whatever you ask me to!'

I must have rubbed the ring when I was trying to warm my hands.

'You'll do whatever I ask?' I said.

'I'm afraid only once, you only get one wish.'

'Well, that easy enough. I wish I had a hundred wishes!'

'Ah ah,' said the Genie wagging his little green finger. 'It doesn't work like that. One wish is one wish.'

'Then you better get me out of here!' I said. 'Take me home!'

And before I could finish what I was saying I was flying through the air and then landing right by my favourite tree outside our house.

'Well,' said my mum. 'How was the new job? How much did you get paid?'

'Just got some old stones,' I said.

'Stones?' said my mum. 'These are diamonds and rubies and emeralds!'

'And this old lamp.'

'Never mind that old thing' she said, throwing the lamp on to the rubbish heap. 'We can sell these jewels and get rich!'

Mum took the jewels into town and came back with a huge sack of money which she counted. 'One hundred, two hundred, three hundred...'

We bought loads of food and had a wonderful feast. We bought ourselves beautiful new clothes which we tried on. We bought a big red car. We bought a house nearly as big as the king's palace and moved in.

That was quite a week! Imagine you are either me or my mum. I'm going to remind you what happened every day that week and you're going to act out the event in any way that you like. Stand up ready to begin...

Mum took the jewels into town and came back with a huge sack of money which she counted...

We bought loads of food and had a wonderful feast...

We bought ourselves beautiful new clothes which we tried on...



We bought a big red car...

We bought a house nearly as big as the king's palace and moved in...

And stop. Find a partner and sit together in a space and listen to the next part of my story.

For nearly a year we lived like kings and queens. One day I was walking through the market and I saw the princess who lived in the royal palace. I smiled at her she smiled back. I had fallen in love.

I decided to drive to the palace and ask the princess to marry me. I put on my very best clothes and went to the garage to get my big red car - but it wasn't there.

'Had to sell it,' said my mum. 'We've run out of money. All the fine clothes, this big house, the big red car everything costs so much.'

Things only got worse. We had to move back to our old house. We didn't even have enough food to eat.

One day I was sitting in the garden when I saw something lying on the rubbish heap. It was that old lamp that I fetched out of the cave.

'We could sell this, couldn't we? Polish it up first - it will be worth more if it's shiny.'

I got an old rag and started to rub the lamp. Suddenly a giant man appeared! He was taller than a house and red smoke was coming out of the top of his head!

'I am the Genie of the Lamp. You rubbed the lamp so you are my master. I will grant you all your wishes!'

'Food! Something to eat. I'm starving!' said my mum.

'Food can wait!' I said. 'Bring me back my fine clothes!'

My mum and I couldn't agree on what the genie should do first. Mum was hungry and wanted him to bring her some food. I wanted my fine clothes back so I could visit the princess.

In your pairs one of you will be me and the other will be my mum. If you are my mum try and persuade me food is more important than clothes. If you're me, try to explain to mum fine clothes are more important than food. Chose who is who and start discussing now.

Come together in a big group and listen.

I didn't listen to my mum. I had a plan, see? 'Clothes please!' I said to the genie. Suddenly I was standing there wearing my finest clothes and looking very handsome if I do say so myself.

'Sandwich, bag of chips, anything!' said my mum.

'Bring me back my big red car,' and suddenly I was sitting in my lovely red car.

I ordered the genie to drive me to the palace.

'Just get me something to eat!' shouted my mum as we roared off to see the king.

'Your majesty,' I said, 'I want to marry your daughter!'



'I see that you have fine clothes and a big red car, but if she were to marry you where would my daughter live?'

I thought about the tiny little house that we lived in and my heart sank. I could never take the king to see that house. I rubbed the lamp the genie appeared.

'Quick!' I said, 'build me a house like a palace!'

The Genie of the Lamp clapped his hands. I stared at my wonderful palace.

'Anything else, Master?' said the genie.

'Can you do a cheese sandwich for my mum?'

When the king saw my beautiful palace he was very happy. He called for his daughter and when she saw me she smiled.

We were married the very next day!

Before I go, imagine you have your very own genie. Where might your genie live? Then take it in turns to call up your genie. Be ready to tell everybody what your genie looks like and then finally make a wish. What are you going to ask it to do for you?

Actually, I'm a little bit hungry myself. 'Beans on toast please! Thank you!'