JASMINE: Aladdin, wait!

RAZOUL: (Grabbing them both) Gotchya! I see you have a new partner in crime, street rat.

ALADDIN: Let her go. She didn't do anything wrong.

RAZOUL: Silence! Or I'll finish you both right here in the street!

JASMINE: (Lowering her hood) Wait! I command you to stop!

RAZOUL: Princess Jasmine?!

ALADDIN: Princess? You're the Princess?!

JASMINE: You will release Aladdin immediately.

RAZOUL: With all due respect, Princess, my orders come from Jafar, not you.

JASMINE: Then take me to Jafar.

RAZOUL: (Bowing) Your majesty. (To his guards) Escort the Princess to the palace! (Turning to Aladdin, and raising his sword) Now... street rat, it's time to pay for your crimes.

ALADDIN: But the Princess said ...!

RAZOUL: And the Princess isn't here any more, is she?

ALADDIN: At least untie me, so we can fight fair!

RAZOUL: Ha! Not a chance, boy.

JAFAR: (Enters, dressed in disguise) I can pay for his crimes!

RAZOUL: Who are you?

JAFAR: The boy's uncle!

ALADDIN: Oh yeah! Hey, Uncle! It's been so long, I hardly recognize you!

RAZOUL: Well... consider this your final warning, street rat.

ALADDIN: Sounds good.

RAZOUL: And don't let me catch you again.

ALADDIN: You couldn't if you tried.