

IAGO: *(Entering)* Jafar...! Jafar!

JAFAR: We're on a first name basis now?

IAGO: Jafar, you gotta listen to me--

JAFAR: Have you forgotten how to address me, Iago?!

IAGO: We've got problems, sire! Major problems!

JAFAR: Respect me, you wretched mongrel!

IAGO: Oh, Wonderful One! Oh, Fantastic and Powerful One!

JAFAR: Better. Now, what were you squawking about?

IAGO: Princess Jasmine has been talking with Prince Abdullah for over an hour.

JAFAR: What?! An hour?? Why didn't you tell me at once?

IAGO: Cuz you always insist on the name thing--

JAFAR: But if she chooses him as a suitor, then he becomes the next sultan... instead of me!

IAGO: That's why I said we got problems!!

JAFAR: We've got problems.

IAGO: Now you're on board!

JAFAR: I must be the next Sultan. I've spent too much time with this ridiculous royal family.

IAGO: Totally ridiculous.

JAFAR: If I have to bow one more time for that worthless Sultan--

SULTAN: *(Enters)* Jafar, my most trusted advisor, there you are! Any word on how it's going?

JAFAR: *(Bowing)* Nothing yet, Your Majesty.

SULTAN: I do hope this prince is a winner.

JAFAR: Nothing to fear, Your Grace. I am sure that this suitor is indeed The One.

IAGO: *(Aside to Jafar)* The one to ruin all your plans.

JAFAR: *(Silencing him)* Iago!