

GENIE IN THE HOUSE! Ep.18 Mommie Dearest 12/09/06
Lee Pressman

1 INT. LIVING ROOM. DAY 1.

A flurry of activity as EMMA and SOPHIE rush about decorating the room to celebrate Adil's birthday. Streamers and balloons are hung about the place.

Spread out on the table is a wonderful birthday tea - sandwiches, cakes, crisps the works.

The décor has a definite Arabian theme - and SOPHIE and EMMA are suitably costumed for the occasion. EMMA starts to unroll a long banner.

1 SOPHIE
Quick! Help me out with this.

EMMA grabs the other end and unrolls it. The banner stretches right across the room. It reads 'HAPPY 1,500th BIRTHDAY'. Before they can pin it up, PHILIP comes hurtling in from the kitchen. He is dressed as a sultan. He runs straight into the banner, which is across the door and falls to the ground.

As he gets up there's a magnetic buzzing noise, and several metallic spoons leap from the table and attach themselves to his forehead.

2 PHILIP
Argh! Ahh! Ohhh! Plastic cutlery I said! Only use plastic knives and forks!

EMMA and SOPHIE rush over to help, pulling the spoons from PHILIP's head.

3 PHILIP (CONT'D)
I know it's his birthday, but I'm going to kill him!

4 EMMA
Oh calm down. He was only trying to help.

5 PHILIP
What by giving me a magnetic personality? What was he thinking?

(CONTINUED)

1 CONTINUED:

6 EMMA
Actually that was our idea. We thought
it might help you attract a
girlfriend.

7 PHILIP
Oh thanks a bunch. My daughters are
telling me I'm nothing but a boring
old loser and now the only thing I'm
attracted to is scrap iron!

8 SOPHIE
Excuse me. Adil's surprise party:
Remember?

9 SOPHIE (CONT'D)
Right, I think that's everything. Time
to get birthday boy.

SOPHIE picks up the magic lamp and rubs it. ADIL appears in a
flash of smoke.

10 SOPHIE/EMMA/PHILIP
Happy Birthday!
(Ad lib cheers and whoops)

ADIL looks suitably surprised and touched.

11 ADIL
Oh my...! Look at all this! And the
balloons! And the decorations! And the
delicious snack-type items! Oh! This
is most splendiferous.

12 SOPHIE
Well it's not every day you get to be
one thousand five hundred.

13 EMMA
Yes how did you feel when *you* were one
thousand five hundred, dad?

14 PHILIP
Oh yes, very funny ha ha

SOPHIE re-enters the room carrying a birthday cake complete
with burning candles. She moves across and places it on the
table before ADIL.

(CONTINUED)

1 CONTINUED: (2)

15 EMMA
Happy Birthday Adil. Blow out the
candles.

ADIL puckers up to blow out the candles.

16 EMMA (CONT'D)
Uh uh. Aren't you forgetting
something?

17 ADIL
Ah yes. Once a year even a humble
genie gets to make a wish.

ADIL ponders for a moment. He looks sheepishly across at PHILIP
who is painfully pulling the toffee tin lid from his head.

ADIL now knows what he will wish for. He puckers up to blow
again. Before he can blow there is a loud rapping at the front
door.

18 EMMA
I'll go.

We follow EMMA across to the front door. She opens it to find an
small but heavy gift-wrapped parcel sitting there on the step.

19 EMMA (CONT'D)
Oh.
(calls)
Dad! Sophie! I think I'm going to need
some help.

SOPHIE and PHILIP move across to join EMMA. Together they
struggle to carry the enormous package back to ADIL.

20 PHILIP
Careful with it. Don't drop it. Steady
now.

21 EMMA
This thing weighs a ton!

22 ADIL
I am so excited. What can it be?

They drop the present in front of ADIL.

(CONTINUED)

1 CONTINUED: (3)

23 PHILIP
What ever it is I hope it's not metallic.

But before ADIL can begin unwrapping his gift, the parcel starts to grow! SOPHIE, EMMA, PHILIP and ADIL look startled.

24 ADIL
Great sacred scorpions!

The wrapping paper bursts open to reveal a flamboyant middle-aged lady decked out in ostentatious Arabian garb. She carries a large carpetbag.

25 DJAMILA
Adil!

26 ADIL
Mother!

27 SOPHIE/EMMA/PHILIP
Mother?!!!

DISSOLVE TO

2 **INT. LIVING ROOM. DAY 1. MINUTES LATER.**

DJAMILA is seated on the sofa beside ADIL. SOPHIE, EMMA and PHILIP are in the kitchen, watching the reunion through the serving hatch. DJAMILA HAS AN EXOTIC HANDKERCHIEF WHICH SHE IS LICKING AND THEN USING TO CLEAN ADIL'S UNWILLING FACE.

28 DJAMILA
Hold still, you naughty boy.

29 ADIL
I'm Sorry mother. This is such a shock. I'm flabbergasted. My flabber has never been so gasted.

30 DJAMILA
You seriously think I would miss my darling boy's fifteen hundredth birthday?

31 ADIL
The last time I saw you was when I set off down the garden path for genie school. How long is it now?

(CONTINUED)

2 CONTINUED:

32 DJAMILA
The path? Just the same length it used
to be.

DJAMILA PUTS THE HANDKERCHIEF AWAY. SHE NOW TAKES OUT A COMB
AND STARTS COMBING THROUGH ADIL'S HAIR. IT SEEMS QUITE KNOTTY
AND HE FINDS IT RATHER PAINFUL

33 ADIL
And you travelled all the way from
Balambakadar to see me. Ow!

34 DJAMILA
Well it's not like you ever come to
see me, is it? The odd postcard every
few hundred years. The phone number is
still the same Balambakadar 5.

35 ADIL
I'm sorry mother. But I have been busy.
Busy busy busy. You know how it is.

36 DJAMILA
A successful important genie like you has
to look presentable!

DJAMILA looks around the room. She is obviously not impressed.

37 DJAMILA (CONT'D)
I thought you said you worked in a big
fancy palace. For a rich sultan and
his two daughters.

38 ADIL
Ah. Yes. Well...I uh...

39 DJAMILA
(looking around)
You call this fancy?

SOPHIE, EMMA and PHILIP look deeply insulted by her comment.

DJAMILA reaches for one of the paper party cups. Regards it with
disgust.

40 DJAMILA (CONT'D)
Paper cups?! What kind of sultan would
stoop to paper cups?

41 ADIL
Yes...yes...I...I...excuse me for one minute,
Mother. I believe I hear my master
calling for me.

(CONTINUED)

2 CONTINUED: (2)

ADIL makes a hasty exit for the kitchen. DJAMILA runs a finger across the coffee table, inspecting it for dust. She is not impressed.

CUT TO

3 INT. KITCHEN. DAY 1.

ADIL rushes in from the living room. PHILIP, SOPHIE and EMMA are huddled around the table.

42 ADIL
Before you say a single word, it is not what you think.

43 PHILIP
I'll tell you what I think. I think someone's been telling fibs.

44 EMMA
Yeah, what exactly have you been telling your mother in those postcards, Adil?

45 ADIL
Under this duress I am obliged to concede that I have not been completely punctilious with the verisimilitude of my situation.

EMMA LOOKS AT ADIL IN OPEN MOUTHED CONFUSION AND THEN TURNS TO SOPHIE.

46 SOPHIE
(explaining to emma)
He's been lying - in other words!

47 ADIL
I did not mean any harm. My mother is a proud woman. How could I tell her that I did not finish genie school? How could I admit that I'd been fired more times than a human cannonball? I do not want her to know that I'm.. how can I put it.. still perfecting my art.

48 PHILIP
Well when she sees a frying pan come whizzing across the room and attach itself to my head, she may start to suspect that you're still 'perfecting your art'.

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED:

49 ADIL
Oh. She will be distraught if she finds out what a poor genie I really am. She has bragged to all her friends back in Balambakadar that I am the real deal.

50 EMMA
We could always big him up.

51 PHILIP
What?

52 SOPHIE
Sing his praises. Make out that he really is a great genie. And that you're a rich and powerful sultan.

53 PHILIP
But what about my 'magnetic tendencies'?

54 SOPHIE
Well just get rid of everything in the house that's made of metal.

To demonstrate, SOPHIE starts to collect up all the saucepans.

55 EMMA
Yes, just hide it all under the stairs.

EMMA joins in collecting up frying pans, spoons, ladles - anything metal.

56 SOPHIE
That way she'll never find out.

57 EMMA
Come on, Dad. It is his birthday. Let's do him proud.

58 PHILIP
Okay. Okay. I'm in.

SOPHIE and EMMA dump all the metal stuff they've collected into the cupboard and shut the door.

59 ADIL
Oh thank you. Thank you. Thank you, Mr. PHILIP. May your pomegranates proliferate and your watermelons never
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED: (2)

ADIL (CONT'D)
wither. Come on in and I'll introduce
you properly to Mother.

ADIL leads PHILIP, EMMA and SOPHIE back into the living room.

CUT TO

4 INT. LIVING ROOM. DAY 1.

DJAMILA is poking about the room. She picks up an ornament, and
looks snootily at it. ADIL enters with PHILIP, EMMA and SOPHIE.

60 ADIL
Mother. Sultan Norton. Sultan Norton.
Mother. Djamila.

61 DJAMILA
(looking down her nose at his
amateurish costume)
Hmmm. A sultan with a plastic scimitar
and a home-made turban?

62 PHILIP
(ignoring the insult)
May I introduce my daughters, this is
Emma, this is Sophie.

63 DJAMILA
Ah. My son has told me all about you
both. Let me guess. You must be
Princess Brainbox. And that makes you
Princess Bubblehead.

EMMA and SOPHIE glare angrily at ADIL who looks down at his
feet, suitably guilty at being so indiscreet.

64 EMMA
(dangerously)
Adil?

65 ADIL
A little joke of mine! (HE LAUGHS
FALSELY, THE GIRLS REGARD HIM STONE
FACED)

66 DJAMILA
Stop making that silly noise (he stops
dead). I have a beautiful gift here
for my beautiful boy.

DJAMILA digs into her bag and brings out a gift wrapped present.
She hands it to an excited ADIL.

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED:

67 ADIL
What can it be? What can it be?

He rips off the wrapping paper. Inside the package is a wonderful, ornamental, Arabian styled dagger.

68 ADIL (CONT'D)
Ahhhhh!

69 DJAMILA
It first belonged to your grandfather.
He used it to kill the hideous, man-eating fire-breathing, nine headed dragon of Nampoolah.
(beat)
It was also handy for sharpening pencils. What do you say?

70 ADIL
(MUTTERS SOMETHING UNRECOGNISABLE)
Thank you mother.

ADIL holds up the impressive dagger and hugs his mother.
DJAMILA turns to delve back into her bag.

71 DJAMILA
Good boy. Now. I have a birthday card in here somewhere.

Suddenly the magnetic hum is heard. The dagger suddenly shoots from ADIL'S hand towards PHILIP'S head.

72 PHILIP
Argh!

Horrified, PHILIP shuts his eyes. The dagger goes right through his turban, pinning him to the kitchen door. Luckily DJAMILA is still searching through her bag and sees none of this. Trembling, PHILIP pulls the dagger from the door. DJAMILA stands and produces ADIL'S card.

73 SOPHIE
Uh...time for tea!

Everyone moves across to the table. They all sit. DJAMILA is quick to start piling her plate up.

74 DJAMILA
I couldn't eat a thing. Well maybe I'll force down a few sandwiches... Adil, have you washed your hands?

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED: (2)

75 ADIL
Yes Mother.

76 DJAMILA
Let me see...

Adil shows her his hands. The girls giggle. Adil is embarrassed.

77 DJAMILA (CONT'D)
Hmm. (back to the table) Now what else... ummm... a couple of cocktail sausages, why not. Lovely. And some small cakes and... some nuts... and a chocolate biscuit, two chocolate biscuits. There. That will do. (sighs)... I'm not really very hungry.

78 EMMA
Adil was just about to make his birthday wish when you arrived.

79 DJAMILA
Oh, before you do that, I have an important announcement to be made.

Everyone stops to listen.

80 DJAMILA (CONT'D)
As everyone knows, the fifteen hundredth birthday has a particular significance back in Balambakadar.

EMMA, SOPHIE and PHILIP look blankly at one another.

81 PHILIP
Uh... remind us what that is again, Djamila.

82 DJAMILA
The reason I am here.
(long beat)
Now that my darling boy has reached that certain age it is time. Time for him to be married!

SOPHIE, EMMA and PHILIP look stunned. But nobody is quite as shocked as ADIL, whose jaw hits the floor.

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED: (3)

83 DJAMILA (CONT'D)
Adil! Napkin! Where are your manners!!!

DISSOLVE TO

5 EXT. GARDEN. DAY 1.

DJAMILA and ADIL are in the garden.

84 ADIL
But Mother, I do not wanna get
married.

85 DJAMILA
'Want' to. Not 'wanna'. Want to. Speak
properly. You're nervous. It's
natural. But I have such an adorable
little bride for you.

86 ADIL
It is impossible. How can I marry a
girl I have never met.

87 DJAMILA
Who said you'd never met? Silly boy.
Do you remember the daughter of our
old neighbours, The Kazbahs? Little
Duma?

88 ADIL
(horrified)
Dumpy Duma?

89 DJAMILA
Ah. You do remember.

90 ADIL
How could I forget! She's as big as a
water buffalo and twice as smelly,
covered in pimples, and has hair like
a hornet's nest after a hurricane.

91 DJAMILA
She will make you a wonderful bride.

92 ADIL
A wide bride? A spotty spouse? Mother
this is not the girl of my dreams!

(CONTINUED)

5 CONTINUED:

ADIL turns his back to DJAMILA.

6 **EXT. GARDEN. DAY 1.**

DJAMILA calmly takes a magic lamp from her bag. She rubs the lamp. Smoke starts to rise from the lamp. The smoke forms into the figure of a stunningly gorgeous genie girl.

93 DJAMILA
Adil. You remember little Duma.

ADIL starts to drool at this vision of loveliness. ADIL stares in surprise at DUMA. DJAMILA gives a huge, satisfied grin.

CUT TO

7 **INT. LIVING ROOM. DAY 1.**

94 SOPHIE
I am so impressed that Adil stood up to that bossy old dragon.

95 EMMA
I know, good for him. He's far too young to get married.

ADIL bursts in with DUMA on his arm, followed by a beaming DJAMILA.

ADIL sings a merry song of his own invention.

96 ADIL
(sings)
We're inviting every genie,
From Peking to Kandahar.
It's gonna be the biggest bash,
In Balam-bak-adar!

97 SOPHIE/EMMA
What?!

98 ADIL
Congratulate me, girls! We're getting hitched!

99 EMMA
Hang on? A couple of seconds ago you said you were never getting married!

(CONTINUED)

7 CONTINUED:

100 ADIL
A couple of seconds ago I had not seen
the bride(he makes a gormless smile
and noises of appreciation)!

101 SOPHIE
This is ridiculous. Marriage is a
serious commitment. And Adil, you
don't even know this girl.

102 DJAMILA
Well now is the time for them to get
to know one another.

DJAMILA claps her hands together.

103 DJAMILA (CONT'D)
Let's leave these young people alone
to make their plans.

104 PHILIP
Djamila. With the greatest respect..

105 DJAMILA
Don't interrupt! It's RUDE to interrupt
people. Now. Out! Some respect for our
future bride and groom. Shoo! Shoo!Shoo!
Shoo!Shoo! Shoo!

PHILIP jumps, intimidated by this dangerously overbearing
woman. DJAMILA shoos PHILIP into the kitchen and herds a
reluctant SOPHIE and EMMA upstairs.

8 **EXT. GARDEN. DAY 1.**

ADIL and Duma are sat on the garden bench.

106 ADIL
So. Duma.

107 DUMA
Adil.

108 ADIL
The last time we saw each other we
were just children. That day when you
dunked my head in the camel trough.
How long is it now?

109 DUMA
The camel trough? Just the same length
it used to be.

(CONTINUED)

8 CONTINUED:

110 ADIL
How you have changed. How you have
blossomed like a desert orchid.

We see from profile as ADIL slowly moves in for a kiss. As he slowly cranes his head and neck forward she moves hers back until his head is as far forward as it possibly can be and Duma's is as far back as it can be but there is still a gap between them. Duma laughs an extremely cautious nervous laugh.

CUT TO

9 INT. SOPHIE AND EMMA'S BEDROOM. DAY 1.

111 SOPHIE
We can't let this happen. Adil has
lost his mind.

112 EMMA
But what can we do about it?

113 SOPHIE
He's being forced into a miserable
marriage that he doesn't really want.

114 EMMA
Well he looked pretty happy to me.

115 SOPHIE
It's up to us Emma to break off this
sham of an engagement.

116 EMMA
But he's crazy about her.

117 SOPHIE
I don't get it. What is so great about
this Duma?

118 EMMA
Apart from the beautiful face....

119 SOPHIE
And the most amazing hair....

120 EMMA
And the gorgeous eyes....

121 SOPHIE
And fantastic skin.....

(CONTINUED)

9 CONTINUED:

122 EMMA
And the sensational figure....

123 EMMA/SOPHIE
Hmrrrrr.

EMMA stands up.

124 EMMA
I blame his mother. She's MAKING him
marry her.

SOPHIE'S brain is ticking away trying to come up with a plan.
Suddenly she smiles a knowing smile.

125 SOPHIE
But maybe she wouldn't be quite so
keen if she found out that her new
daughter in law wasn't going to be
darling Duma.

126 EMMA
What? I don't understand.

127 SOPHIE
It's quite simple. This is what we're
going to do...

CUT TO

10 **EXT. GARDEN. DAY 1.**

ADIL continues to woo DUMA.

128 ADIL
Oh, Duma. I can picture it all now.
The most wonderful wedding with
dancing and music, the finest food..

129 DUMA
Adil..

130 ADIL
We can order a whole roasted lamb just
for mother. That should be enough...

131 DUMA
Adil. We really need to talk.

132 ADIL
Yes perhaps we should order two
roasted lambs for Mother. Just to be
on the safe side.

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED:

133 DUMA
Adil. Please.

134 ADIL
And when we're married we can live
together in a little lamp in the
country with roses growing around the
spout! Oh what a birthday this is
turning out to be!

ADIL looks as if he will burst with happiness. He does not
notice how anxious DUMA is looking.

CUT TO

11 INT. SOPHIE AND EMMA'S BEDROOM. DAY 1.

135 EMMA
*That is your brilliant plan? It's
madness! It will never work.*

136 SOPHIE
But it's the only plan we've got.

137 EMMA
Let me get this straight. One of us
pretends that we're already engaged to
Adil.

138 SOPHIE
Yes.

139 EMMA
His mother is so horrified at the
thought of her darling boy marrying a
penniless 'princess' that she just
gives up the whole wedding idea.

140 SOPHIE
Ya see simple!

141 EMMA
You're the one that's simple.

142 SOPHIE
Well at least I've come up with an idea.
(a beat) I thought that you'd be the best
one to pretend to be his...you know...
fiancee.

143 EMMA
Oh did you!?

(CONTINUED)

11 CONTINUED:

144 SOPHIE
Yes. (she regards Emma's 'you are so wrong' look) ...But...Oh.. I suppose... I could do it.

EMMA NODS WITH A 'TOO RIGHT' LOOK.. SOPHIE looks sick to the teeth.

CUT TO

12 EXT. GARDEN. DAY 1.

ADIL continues to enthuse about the wedding unaware that DUMA is looking increasingly concerned.

145 ADIL
Ah. Who knew this morning that I would awaken to the sweet sound of wedding bells?
(sings)
I've found myself a lovely bride,
I thank my lucky star.
We'll settle down in married bliss,
In Balam -bak...a...

DUMA finally snaps and leaps to her feet.

146 DUMA
Adil! It's no use! I cannot marry you!!!

147 ADIL
What?!

148 DUMA
I have been trying to tell you ever since I arrived.

They face each other, quite close up.

149 ADIL
Duma? No! Say it isn't true.

150 DUMA
It's true! I'm sorry, Adil. But I don't love you. All this getting married nonsense was your mother's idea. ***And... I have something else to tell you.***

151 ADIL
What is it?

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED:

152 DUMA
You're standing on my toe.

153 ADIL
Oh! (moves)
Sorry!

154 DUMA
I am in love with another.

155 ADIL
Another what?

156 DUMA
Another genie! His name is Abdul. And
he's coming here to pick me up on his
magic carpet.
(long beat she moves towards
him compassionately)
We are running away together to get
married!

157 ADIL
Ah!

158 DUMA
Are you all right?

159 ADIL
(STRAINED)
Sort of... but now you are standing on my
toe.

160 DUMA
(moving)
Ah! I'm sorry Adil. I really am sorry.

WE SEE ADIL'S SHOCKED REACTION.

DISSOLVE TO

13 **EXT. ESTABLISHED OUTSIDE OF THE HOUSE**

14 **EXT. GARDEN. DAY 1.**

161 DUMA
You'll find somebody one day. Somebody
really special.

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED:

162 ADIL
(long beat)
I hope you will both be very happy
together.

163 DUMA
I know we will. Abdul is so sweet. So
thoughtful and sensitive.

Suddenly there is the sound of a magic carpet screeching to a halt in a cloud of smoke outside the French windows. Then the frantic honking of a horn. WE CAN HEAR SOME HECTIC JUNGLE RAVE MUSIC A LA TEENAGERS CAR STEREO DUMA leaps excitedly to her feet.

164 DUMA (CONT'D)
He's here! I must fly.

She steps in towards ADIL and kisses him affectionately on the cheek.

165 DUMA (CONT'D)
Goodbye, Adil and good luck. I'll send
you an invitation to the wedding.

DUMA rushes off. There's a roar as the magic carpet takes off. ADIL gently touches his cheek where DUMA kissed him. He is sad but philosophical.

166 ADIL
Ah. As they say back home -it is
better to have loved and lost than to
find a scorpion in your toilet.

ADIL exits.

15 **INT. LIVING ROOM. DAY 1.**

ADIL enters from the garden.

167 DJAMILA
And how are my two little lovebirds?

She sees ADIL on his own.

168 DJAMILA (CONT'D)
Oh. Where is Duma?

169 ADIL
(in a sad reverie)
Ah Duma....

(CONTINUED)

15 CONTINUED:

170 DJAMILA
Duma... your fiancée

171 ADIL
Sweet Duma....

But before ADIL can say another word, SOPHIE and EMMA come downstairs.

172 EMMA
Stop right there! Before this goes any further, my sister has a very important announcement to make.

173 SOPHIE
Yes. I do. Adil cannot marry Duma.

174 DJAMILA
What?

175 ADIL
She said I cannot marry Du...

176 DJAMILA
I heard what she said, you stupid boy. Explain yourself young lady!

177 SOPHIE
Adil cannot marry Duma... because he is already promised to me!

178 DJAMILA
What?!

179 ADIL
She said....(realises what she has said) Sophie! No! What are you saying?

180 SOPHIE
It's okay, Adil. It's okay, it's time that she heard the truth.

SOPHIE moves next to ADIL and grabs his hand. She stares longingly into his eyes putting on an Oscar winning performance.

181 SOPHIE (CONT'D)
My darling, we have nothing to hide. Let the whole world know our true feelings for one another.

182 DJAMILA
Adil? Explain yourself at once!

(CONTINUED)

15 CONTINUED: (2)

183 ADIL
I...I...I...

SOPHIE puts her finger on Adil's lips.

184 SOPHIE
These are the lips that begged me to
marry him.

ADIL attempts to speak.

185 ADIL
Bleugh blagh bloob bloog blagh.

186 DJAMILA
Oh! The shame of it! There is no way
now my son can marry little Duma.

SOPHIE and EMMA smile.

187 DJAMILA (CONT'D)
(dangerously)
Even so, if you think he's going to
marry a penniless little princess like
you: you can forget it! (to Adil) And
you can count your lucky coconuts that
I forgot my carpet beater or I would
be raising the dust from those
pantaloons of yours this very minute!

DJAMILA leaves the room. SOPHIE and EMMA are delighted with
their success.

188 EMMA
We did it! We did it!

189 SOPHIE
It worked like a dream.

190 ADIL
(beaming with joy)
Oh. Mistress Sophie. So when is our
wedding to be? We must make a list!
Start sending out invitations!

SOPHIE looks helplessly at ADIL.

CUT TO

16 INT. KITCHEN 1.

PHILIP is carrying out the trash, he comes back into the
kitchen. DJAMILA enters into the room.

(CONTINUED)

16 CONTINUED:

191 PHILIP
Argh!

192 DJAMILA
Such a pity. Such a shame.

193 PHILIP
Excuse me?

194 DJAMILA
If only you weren't so poor and living
in this tiny hovel things might have
worked out.

PHILIP looks puzzled. Whatever is this crazy woman talking about now. He thinks back to an earlier conversation with SOPHIE and EMMA (Scene 3). He even hears a flashback of that conversation.

195 EMMA (V.O.)
We could always big him up..

196 SOPHIE (VO)
...Make out he really is a great genie.
And that you're a rich and powerful
sultan.

PHILIP remembers the earlier plan and puts it into action.

197 PHILIP
Djamila. I apologise for having to
entertain you in such squalid
surroundings. We're just squatting
here while my real palace is being
refurbished. I'm having a few extra
swimming pools, a bowling alley, and a
helicopter pad built on.

198 DJAMILA
Your real palace?

199 PHILIP
You must have seen it on the way here.
Its just up the road. Enormous great
place. You can't miss it. Has a big
sign on top saying 'Superstore'.

200 DJAMILA
I did see it! It's colossal. There are
hundreds of cars parked outside.

201 PHILIP
All mine.

(CONTINUED)

16 CONTINUED: (2)

202 DJAMILA
And inside. Crammed to the rafters
with wonderful luxuries.

203 PHILIP
I enjoy living the comfortable life.

204 DJAMILA
So it is true. You are indeed a rich
and powerful sultan.

205 PHILIP
Of course. And being such a 'rich and
powerful sultan' I only surround
myself with the very best. Like your
son, Adil. Believe me when it comes to
genies he's the absolute pick of the
bunch.

206 DJAMILA
This is marvellous. Obviously, now
that I know you're not riffraff, I can
give my blessing for my son to marry
your daughter.

CUT TO

17 INT. LIVING ROOM. DAY 1.

207 SOPHIE
Adil. For the last time, you're not
marrying anyone. There isn't going to
be any wedding. Okay?

208 DJAMILA
Congratulations, my dear. Now that I
have established how wealthy and
distinguished your father is, I can't
wait for you to marry my Adil.

209 SOPHIE
Me? Marry Adil?

210 DJAMILA
So much to organise. The bridesmaids.
The bouquet. The banquet. I can almost
smell that roasted lamb.

211 SOPHIE
No! Now hang on. I don't want to..

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED:

212 DJAMILA
I even have a wedding ring here
somewhere for my lovely new daughter
in law.

DJAMILA moves across to her carpetbag. She starts to search
through it.

213 DJAMILA (CONT'D)
A beautiful antique. Belonged to my
grandmother.

While she is distracted an angry Sophie turns dangerously on
PHILIP.

214 SOPHIE
What did you tell her? What did you
do?

215 PHILIP
All I said was that I was a wealthy and
grand sultan and...

216 SOPHIE
Brilliant. So now I'm suddenly worthy
of her darling son.

217 ADIL
Oops.

218 DJAMILA
Aha! Here it is! Just look at this
gorgeous...

DJAMILA holds up the ring. Suddenly the ring flies out of her
fingers, across the room, and attaches itself to PHILIP'S head.

219 PHILIP
Argh!

220 DJAMILA
What is this tomfoolery?

221 EMMA
This tomfoolery is your darling son's
magic gone wrong. Again.

222 DJAMILA
I don't believe you! My son is a great
and talented genie.

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED: (2)

223 EMMA
Yeah. Right and this is what happened
when I wished Dad had a magnetic
personality.

224 DJAMILA
How dare you just because one tiny
ring attaches itself to a man's head.

SOPHIE moves over to the cupboard under the stairs.

225 SOPHIE
One tiny ring?

226 PHILIP
No! Don't!

SOPHIE opens the door of the cupboard. All the metallic objects
that they stashed there come flying across the room towards
PHILIP.

DJAMILA looks down at PHILIP who is buried under a mound of
saucepans, spoons, frying pans, etc.

227 DJAMILA
Aaaaaadill??!!!

228 ADIL
(sheepishly)
I err made a bit of a mistake.

229 DJAMILA
Oh well. Even the greatest genie is
allowed one mistake.

230 EMMA
Ah but we didn't mention the time he
turned Dad into a garden gnome.

231 SOPHIE
Or when he brought a caveman into the
house.

232 EMMA
Or when he turned a dog into a boy.

233 SOPHIE
And let's not even mention the
drunken elephant, the infestation of
singing spiders, and the appearance of
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED: (3)

SOPHIE (CONT'D)
the entire Welsh Male Voice Choir in
the garden shed.

234 DJAMILA
Oh, Adil. Tell me it's not true.

235 ADIL
It's true. Every last word. I am not
the great and magnificent genie you
think I am...yet.

236 DJAMILA
In that case, you cannot possibly
marry a great princess.

DJAMILA turns to SOPHIE.

237 DJAMILA (CONT'D)
I know you will be bitterly
heartbroken, my dear...but the wedding
is off.

238 SOPHIE
Yesssssss! Result! Yaaaay!

239 ADIL
Oh, Mother. I am not sure I'm ready
for marriage. There is so much I need
to learn. So much to do before I
settle down.

240 DJAMILA
Maybe you're right. After what I've
seen today I guess we can wait. I'll
be back for your three thousandth
birthday and we'll try again.

241 PHILIP
Surely you could stay for tea?

242 DJAMILA
Ooh. I couldn't eat a thing.
(she eyes the birthday tea)
Well maybe I could force down a few
sausage rolls... and a couple of
slices of pizza. But that will be more
than enough. Apart from maybe Some
cheese and cucumber sandwiches. Oh and
it would be rude not to try the
(licking her lips) jelly and ice
cream...

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED: (4)

Big smiles from ADIL, PHILIP, SOPHIE and EMMA

DISSOLVE TO

18 INT. LIVING ROOM. DAY 1.

Everyone is sitting back at the table enjoying the birthday tea.
ADIL is blowing out the candles on his cake.

243 SOPHIE
Did you make a wish?

244 ADIL
I did. To make up for the magnetic
mayhem, I wished that Mr. PHILIP might
one day meet the lady of his dreams.

Right on cue DJAMILA looks over to PHILIP with a glint in her
eye.

245 DJAMILA
Sultan Norton. You are a widower I
believe?

246 PHILIP
Uh well, yes. I am.

247 DJAMILA
Say no more. I have just the woman for
you. My third cousin once removed,
Djamola. Lovely girl.

DJAMILA clicks her fingers. There's a flash and a puff of smoke.
A large, frumpy woman dressed in Arabian gear appears on
PHILIP'S lap.

248 PHILIP
Argh!

249 DJAMILA
Maybe wedding bells are not so far
off.

DJAMILA giggles. Big smiles from EMMA, SOPHIE and ADIL. PHILIP
looks horrified.

THE END