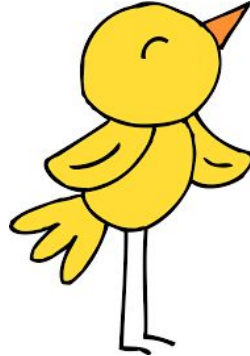


# A Bird Named Aladdin

An adaptation of Aladdin by: Christopher H.



## *ONCE UPON A TIME..*

There was a (not so) beautiful girl named Princess Jasmine. She lived in Agrabah, a (not so) beautiful city in Arabia. Day after day, hour after hour, Princess Jasmine did her princess-y duties. Then, she gazed out the window. She did this to daydream.

Princess Jasmine loved to daydream. She did this every day.

So, one morning, whilst daydreaming, she felt an odd feeling, as if someone was watching her. She did not know it, but across the palace gates, someone WAS watching her. A bird someone.

This “bird someone” did this every day, too. This certain bird was in love with the princess. The bird was named Aladdin (coincidence).

Now I know what you’re thinking.

*A bird?*

*Seriously?*

*Is THIS the kind of story I’m reading?*

*Why do I keep asking these idiotic questions?*

Well, to answer those idiotic questions, let’s get into the story...

One morning, Aladdin (the bird) woke up pessimistic (I guess you could say he was feeling ‘under the feather’...). He knew he would NEVER get to marry Jasmine because she didn’t even know he EXISTED (and, ya’ know, he was a bird). He knew that to have ANY chance with her, he had to become human. He remembered reading in The Agrabird Post about a genie helping another boy named Aladdin (coincidence) become Prince Ali (ring any bells?).

*“Maybe HE could help ME!”* the bird thought, and he raced off to find the genie.



He found Genie playing poker with Cleopatra, Pocahontas, and Leonardo Da Vinci in The Agrabah, a bar in east Agrabah.

“Go fish-hey!” Genie said, noticing Aladdin’s sudden appearance. “What’s an Agrabird doing here?”

Aladdin tried to respond, but he was a BIRD, so it came out like “Tweet tweet caw tweet tweetey!”

“Hold on!” Genie said, and with that, the Genie turned himself into a bird. Now he and the bird could talk to, and understand, each other.

“Whadaya want?” he asked.

“To be human,” Aladdin answered.

“Why?”

“So I can marry Princess Jasmine.”

The genie bit his nails -- I mean, WINGTIPS.

“Yeah, about that, uhhh... she’s already dating a friend of mine, Aladdin.”

“I am Aladdin!”

“Hey, Al! A yellow bird, huh? Do you think that color really suits you? How did...? Ya know what? Never mind. I’m not even gonna ask.”

And with that, he turned himself back into, well, himself, and turned Aladdin into a human being.

He had dark, brown eyes, dirty blonde hair, and a long, thin nose that curved up at the end like an elf shoe.

“Hey, wait a minute, Al,” Genie said, looking him up and down, “I know it’s been a while, but I don’t really remember your hair being so...light...”



Aladdin, worried Genie might change him back, didn’t know what to say.

Aladdin blinked.

Genie blinked.

"You know what? Never mind," the genie said.

"Now," Aladdin said, relieved. "Take me to Jasmine!"

Genie flew Aladdin over the (not so) beautiful city of Agrabah. Eventually, they got to the royal palace.

*"This is it."* Aladdin thought. *"I'm finally going to marry Princess Jasmine!"*

But as Aladdin and Genie flew over the palace courtyard, they saw below that Jasmine and *other* Aladdin were already getting married. Confused, Genie landed them in a palace corridor to catch his breath.

Genie looked from bird Aladdin, out the window of the palace, to the real Aladdin, and then fainted, leaving Aladdin (the bird-turned-into-a-human one) standing alone in the palace corridor.

"Aw man," he said. "I'm too late."

Then, a palace guard walked into the hallway, with a perplexed look on his face.

"What do you mean by 'too late'?" he asked. Aladdin couldn't find the words to explain how he was feeling, so he answered the only way he could.

"Tweet."



# The End

