







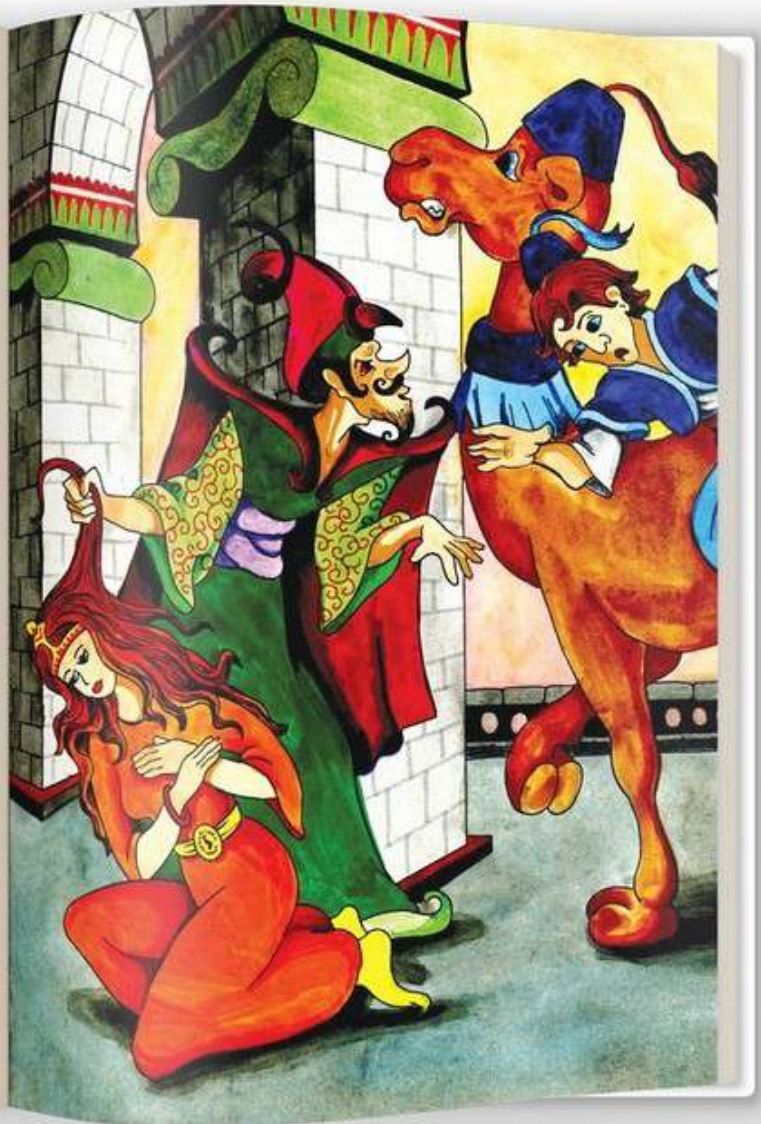




Relying on his  Genie, the boy
wished to marry the Sultan's 
daughter. He sent her presents, built 
a great palace for her, and the Sultan 
approved of their marriage.


But after a short time, a bad wizard 
came, stole Aladdin's lamp, 
took the princess and the palace out in the 
desert, and put the Sultan in chains. 




One day, after his father had died,

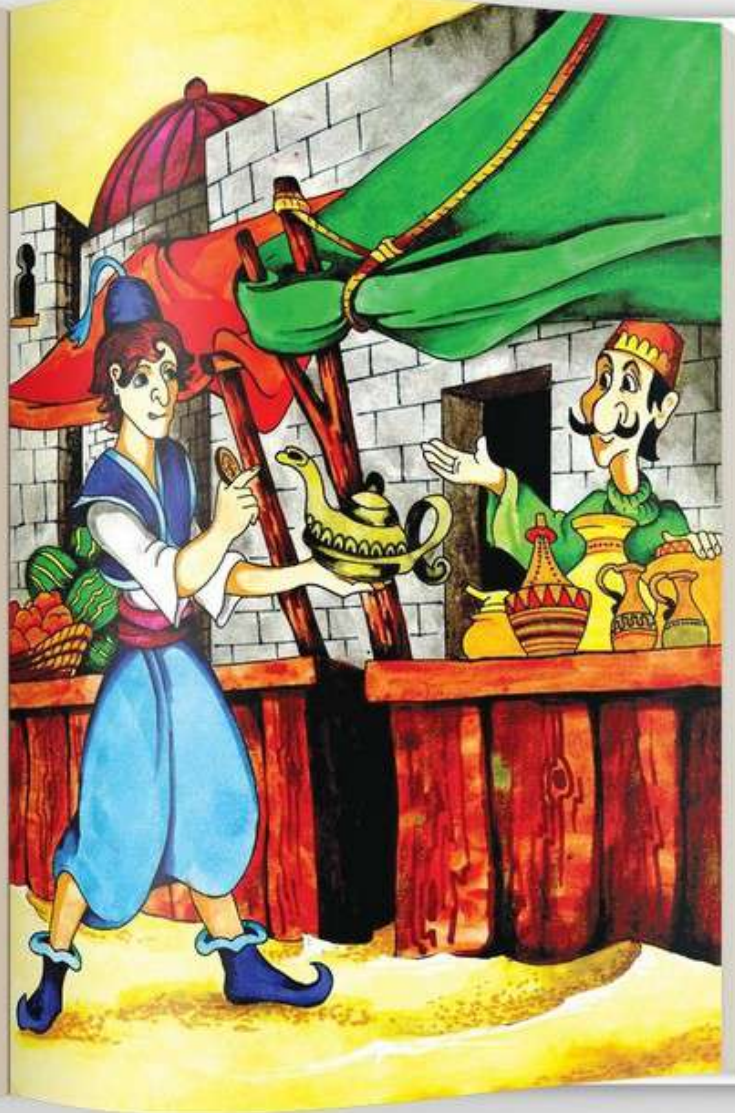
 Aladdin was walking through the market when he saw a man who was


 selling lamps. He had only one

 coin, so he bought an old and rusty

 lamp.


 “This lamp is magic, my boy, take good care of it”, the salesman said, and he disappeared like magic.



 Aladdin was amazed.

As he was riding his camel in the
desert, the sun was shining and
there were no clouds in the sky. He
pulled the lamp out from his pocket
and rub it to make it shine.

In a flash of light that hurt his
eyes, a genie appeared.

 "Who are you?" Aladdin asked.

