

# Kids in Paradise

*Thanks for another great musical production. Both 'Superkids' and 'Kids in Paradise' have been real hits and have certainly helped to raise the profile of music and drama in our school. The year 6 & 7's had a ball and I am already being 'nagged to death' about next year. Thanks again and keep writing these masterpieces.*

Para Vista School

*The show was fantastic! When I first read the script I chuckled to myself ... by the time the kids had finished with it the audience couldn't stop laughing. – 'Best children's production I have seen' was one of the many comments. The audience loved it, but, more importantly, the children loved being a part of it. Thank you.*

St Georges Rd PS

*'Kids in Paradise' received rave reviews. I knew this would happen because it was such a terrific script. May I congratulate Bushfire Press on the quality of material we received.*

Waverly Meadows PS

*We knew as soon as we read the script that the children would really enjoy this musical. The music & songs were excellent. Thanks for such a quality product.*

St Augustine's School

*I wish to thank you for your touch of brilliance with 'Kids in Paradise'. The parents were absolutely delighted. It is an excellent piece of theatre for children. Congratulations!*

St Joseph's PS

*Fabulous! Very easy to produce – no scene changes – great!! Costuming – really easy. Props – super easy. Because our school had put 'Kids in Paradise' on in 1991, we still had the Bongo tree (it just had to be revamped). Our students made the Bongo fruit in Art lessons, so they took ownership.*

Roslyn PS

*Very appropriate for the age group – few major scene changes and costume requirements meant easy management. Length meant that rehearsals etc were not difficult to organise. Songs were a good variety.*

*Certainly a good show to do first up.*

Wondai State Shool

*'Kids in Paradise' was a huge hit, with the language and songs being suitable for the various cultures and age ranges within our school.*

Sacred Heart School

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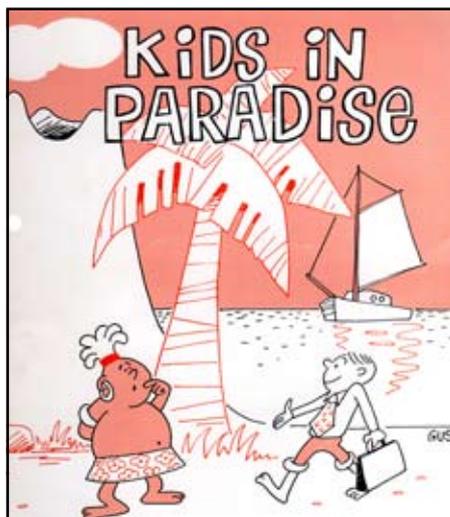
**Bushfire Press**

# KIDS IN PARADISE

an island musical

book by Lynne Bartlett, Mark Leehy & Kevin O'Mara

music & lyrics by Lynne Bartlett, Mark Leehy & Kevin O'Mara



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- *APPLICATION FOR PERFORMANCE of **Kids in Paradise** should be made to the publisher and acknowledged before rehearsals commence.*

# PRODUCTION NOTES

## SYNOPSIS

Years ago, near Paradise Island, on the night of the Shooting Star, there was a great storm at sea. Next day, the islanders awoke to find three unusual events had taken place: a young shipwreck survivor had been washed up on the beach, the volcano became extinct and a strange and mysterious tree had grown up on the island. They named the young castaway BOMBA and the tree was called the 'Bongo Tree'. BOMBA is convinced that he and the tree have some connection and that he has a special job to do. He decides to become the island witch-doctor and studies hard to learn the art of magic ...

Our story takes place some years later.

COCO, SNOOZE, PHANTOM, BOMBA and the rest of the islanders enjoy life in a place that is beautiful one day and perfect the next. The Bongo Tree is their great benefactor, providing them with magical fruit (which tastes, amazingly, like each person's favourite food), precious pearls and foliage and bark which can be used for clothing and shelter.

But one day a yacht arrives with a greedy businessman, CD, and his entourage. He is looking over some islands in the area with real estate agent CRAWLEY and his secretary MS FAX. CD decides to buy the island. The Islanders, of course, are not interested either in money or moving. As it happens, it is the Festival of the Shooting Star and there will be a special luau that night. They invite CD and Co. to the feast, to show them why they love the island and could never sell it.

Meanwhile, MS FAX comes across BOMBA, practising his magic by the Bongo Tree. She tells him that it is not his chant that is the problem – it's his moves. He needs to be more rhythmical. Since, as it happens, she is a part-time aerobics instructor, she helps him 'get rhythm'. His spells finally work.

That night, all are at the luau and the islanders are explaining the magic powers of the tree when they are interrupted by the arrival of a scout troop (the Lost Patrol), led by Patrol Leader PENNY FARTHING and her Second, LESLIE. PENNY became separated from her family when she was young and joined the Scouts to see the world. This troop put out to sea during Bob-a-Job Week and have been searching for the 27<sup>th</sup> Jamboree ever since.

After an exchange of campfire songs, all sit down to eat. It is then (with the arrival of the 'magic Bongo fruit') that CD begins to see the worth of the tree. He decides to steal it.

While the others go off to perform a volcano ceremony, CD and CRAWLEY plot to lay dynamite in the volcano when the islanders are asleep and set it off the following morning – creating enough of a diversion to keep the islanders away while they remove the tree. But SNOOZE, who had fallen asleep after the meal, awakes to overhear the plot.

With the help of MS FAX, the islanders organise a counter-plan to thwart them– using BOMBA's new-found magic powers.

Next day, when CD thinks his plan has worked and is about to take the tree he finds himself surrounded by cannibals (COCO, SNOOZE, PHANTOM, BOMBA, FAX in masks). Things go almost to plan for the islanders until PHANTOM accidentally gives the game away. The tables are turned and now it's the islanders who are tied up. The tree looks like history ... when suddenly ... the Scouts enter to make their farewell.

But they, too, fail to save the situation.  
All looks lost – when ...

Suddenly, BOMBA, PENNY and CD realise that they all have the same half-sixpence lucky charm. Then it all makes sense. They are siblings – the same siblings that became separated long ago during the great storm at sea (on the night of the shooting star).

What else is there to do but stay here, all together as a family again ... in paradise ...

# CHARACTERS

(Except for Ms. Fax, all roles can be played by either sex)

## ISLANDERS

- BOMBA :** “Would-be” Witchdoctor, dressed in feathers, head-dress, bells on wrist and ankles. “Half sixpence” pendant around neck. Cannibal mask and sack for Scene V. He carries maraccas.
- COCO :** Reluctant leader. Wears island gear and pearl necklace. Cannibal mask and sack for Scene V.
- SNOOZE :** Sleepy character. Wears island gear, pearl necklace, peace symbol, long hair, headband, kaftan. Cannibal mask and sack for Scene V.
- PHANTOM:** “Dry” sense of humour. Dresses in island gear. Reads “Phantom” comics. Wears “Phantom” style costume and pistol in Scene V.

## LANDING PARTY

- C.D. :** Business person. Efficient, brusque. Wears suit. Wears “Half-sixpence” pendant, has large handkerchief and carries mobile phone in pocket.
- CRAWLEY:** Real estate agent. Nervous, slightly shifty. Safari suit and pith helmet.
- MS. FAX :** Secretary. Efficient, but disenchanted with her work. Wears tailored business skirt and jacket. Carries large bag in Scene II. Wears lairy leotard and bicycle pants in Scene III. Add lae in Scene IV. Cannibal mask and sack in Scene V.

## SCOUTS (THE LOST PATROL)

- PENELOPE (“PENNY”) FARTHING :** Patrol leader, frightfully famous five-ish. Has “Half-sixpence” pendant and whistle around neck.
- LESLIE :** Second-in-command. Finds life ever-so-exciting, and is a keen collector of badges, scarves, and local songs and customs.

## **SCOUT TROUP**

**ENTOURAGE OF BUSINESS EXECUTIVES :** Carrying brief cases and calculators.

**CHORUS OF ISLANDERS :** Wearing laes.

# SCENES

- |            |  |
|------------|--|
| <b>I</b>   | MORNING                                |
| <b>II</b>  | THE LANDING PARTY – LATER THAT MORNING |
| <b>III</b> | AFTERNOON                              |
| <b>IV</b>  | THE LUAU – THAT EVENING                |
| <b>V</b>   | DAWN – THE NEXT DAY                    |

## THE SET

Tropical Island. The Pacific Ocean lies out toward the audience. On stage, at rear, slightly toward OP is the BONGO TREE, a tall many colored palm tree with strange fruit and exotic leaves. In the background PS is a volcano. (This can be on a backdrop). The rest of the stage can be jungle.

## PROPERTIES (PROPS)

SCENE I : Maraccas  
SCENE II : Large bag for Fax, containing wad of money. Map for Crawley.  
SCENE III : Maraccas  
SCENE IV : Campfire, laes, bongo drum for Snooze, baskets of Bong-Bong fruit, box of dynamite and explosives plunger.  
SCENE V : Director's chair, bark painting (with easel), chainsaw, rope, sauce bottle, cannibal masks for islanders, "Phantom-like" costume for Phantom.

## TIME

The present

## SONGS, MUSIC & SOUND FX

Paradise  
Thunder  
Money, Money  
Thunder  
Bomba's Song and Thunder FX  
Bomba's Song (Reprise) and Thunder & Rainbow FX  
Shooting Star and Rainbow FX  
Ging Gang Goolie  
The Scout Rap / Kookaburra  
Dancing in the Moonlight  
Bravo, Bravissimo  
Ging Gang Goolie (Reprise)  
Shooting Star (Instrumental Play-out)  
Rooster crowing  
Another Day in Paradise and Explosion FX  
Jungle Drums  
Ging Gang Goolie (Reprise)  
Dancing in the Moonlight (Reprise)

The music can be played by solo piano, stage band, or the instrumental backing CD. All sound effects are included on the instrumental backing CD. The CD track numbers found throughout the script refer to the tracks on the *instrumental backing CD*:

**PARADISE - Track 1**

For live performance, simple melody & harmony parts (recorder / flute) are available from the publisher.

# KIDS IN PARADISE

## SCENE ONE - MORNING

### STAGE IN DARKNESS

*Islander chorus on stage in groups. Coco, Snooze and Phantom near Bongo Tree, OP*

### LIGHTS UP

*Everybody sings*

#### PARADISE - Track 1

*Chorus exit happily, leaving Coco, Snooze and Phantom on stage, sitting by the Bongo Tree. Phantom is reading 'Phantom' comic. Coco is reading over Phantom's shoulder*

**SNOOZE:** *(yawning)* Wow, man ... all this singin' and dancin' sure wears a body out. I need a rest, man.  
*(sleeps by tree)*

**PHANTOM:** He who sleeps all day ... is too tired to party at night ... old jungle saying.

**COCO:** How come you pick on Snooze all the time?

**PHANTOM:** Because he's never awake to answer back.

*Bomba leaps onto the stage PS with blood curdling yells*

**BOMBA:** EEE - YAH !!! EEE - YAH !!!

*Snooze wakes in fright, sees it is only Bomba and goes back to sleep. Phantom looks up from comic and, seeing Bomba, returns to it. Coco looks skyward, shaking head. Bomba moves around stage pausing, stamping feet, moving, looking skyward and punctuating this routine with wild cries of 'Eee - yah!!!' Bomba goes to edge of stage, PS, looks at audience, then moves across to OP and shouts 'Eee - yah!!!' at audience. Bomba then moves to Bongo tree, bowing low to tree*

**BOMBA:** *(facing audience, arms in the air)*  
'Oh great and mighty Bongo Tree  
Strength and power give to me  
And Magic Spells I now will try,  
Behold - a RAINBOW in the sky!'

#### EX.: THUNDER - Track 2

*Snooze awakens and looks to the sky. Phantom holds hand out, feeling for raindrops as they all look skyward*

**BOMBA:** Oops !

*Snooze goes back to sleep*

**BOMBA:** I know what I forgot - the maraccas!

*Chorus member brings on maraccas, Bomba wildly shakes them, saying 'eee-yah, eee-yah, eee-yah'*

### EX. BLACKOUT

**BOMBA:** *(quickly)* 'Bongo Tree, mistake I made, please bring back the light of day.'

**LIGHTS UP**

- COCO:** Give it a rest, Bomba.
- PHANTOM:** 'Magic Man should learn to crawl before he walks,' old jungle saying.
- COCO:** I don't know - last week a tidal wave, this week an eclipse. You're a natural disaster area.
- BOMBA:** Maybe it's my Head-dress? (*adjusts the head gear*)
- COCO:** Maybe it's your HEAD ... Why do you keep doing this?
- BOMBA:** I gotta practise my magic powers.
- PHANTOM:** WHAT powers?
- BOMBA:** We may NEED my magic one day.
- COCO:** What for? This is PARADISE ... beautiful one day ... PERFECT the next.
- BOMBA:** (*raising arms to the sky*) Yeah but a RAINBOW would look GREAT for the festival.
- COCO:** D'you want to brighten the place up?
- BOMBA:** Yeh.
- COCO:** I got a great spell for you.
- BOMBA:** Tell me, tell me!!! (*excited*)
- COCO:** Make yourself disappear.
- BOMBA:** Oh, very funny. Ha Ha. (*begins exiting PS, talking to himself*) I'm gonna GET this spell.  
*Bomba exits, shaking maraccas and muttering mumbo jumbo*
- COCO:** (*shaking head and making 'crazy' gestures. Looks up at sun*) Wow! Look at the time. We better get lunch organised. (*begins exiting PS*)
- SNOOZE:** (*waking and following Coco*) Did someone mention food, dude?
- PHANTOM:** (*rising and following a bit slower*) 'You can't read on an empty stomach,' old jungle saying.

**BLACKOUT****END SCENE ONE****SCENE TWO - THE LANDING PARTY, LATER THAT MORNING****LIGHTS UP**

*Enter Crawley OP, carrying a large map. He is followed by CD, Ms Fax and business entourage. The entourage do everything in co-ordinated fashion. They set down brief cases, take out calculators, which they begin using*

- CRAWLEY:** ... And over here (*indicating*), you could have your Olympic Sized Pool, and the tennis court could go (*pointing upstage*) just there, by that mountain -
- FAX:** (*interrupting*) Actually, that's an extinct volcano.
- CRAWLEY:** (*slightly irritated*) Thank you Ms Fax ... Now, where was I? (*consults map*) Oh yes - and the Five Star Hotel could go just there (*indicating*) What do you think, C.D.?

- C.D.:** *(clicking fingers to silence Crawley)* Too many trees.  
*Entourage look up each time CD clicks fingers, then return to calculators*
- CRAWLEY:** No problem, C.D. Plenty of dynamite on board the yacht. Now if you'll just follow me. *(consults map)*
- C.D.:** *(clicks fingers)* Crawley - I like it. Get the contract.  
*Entourage stop, look up, and look around at each other*
- CRAWLEY:** Are you QUITE sure C.D. ? We do have other islands to show you.
- C.D.:** *(interrupting)* I'll buy it. *(clicks fingers)* The contract!  
*The entourage put calculators in pockets, clap briefly, take out calculators and resume button pressing*
- CRAWLEY:** *(delighted)* At once C.D. Ms Fax, the CONTRACT!
- FAX:** Certainly.  
*Fax kneels down with bag and begins rummaging through it*
- CRAWLEY:** *(to C.D.)* You won't regret this C.D.
- C.D.:** I NEVER regret ANYTHING.  
*He walks around stage, examining his purchase as Crawley squats down helping Fax find the papers*
- C.D.:** I see a great future for this island, Crawley. Look over there. *(points down stage PS)*
- CRAWLEY:** *(looking up)* Huh?
- C.D.:** What do you see?
- CRAWLEY:** *(confused)* Oh, er ... sand, C.D.?
- C.D.:** *(thumping fist in hand)* No! I see ... a WATER SLIDE, the world's LONGEST water slide.  
*He walks around stage, outlining his vision while Fax and Crawley search for the contract. The entourage stop computing and earnestly watch CD, nodding to each other in agreement*  
... and over HERE ... a mighty SKATEBOARD RAMP!
- CRAWLEY:** *(to Ms Fax)* Are you SURE you packed the contracts Fax?
- C.D.:** *(continuing)* And ringing the entire island - The world's LARGEST B.M.X. Track. Now THAT'S progress.  
*Entourage clap*
- ENTOURAGE:** PROGRESS! PROGRESS! PROGRESS!  
*Crawley and Fax continue looking for contract*
- C.D.:** Now this volcano. You ARE sure it's inactive ?
- FAX:** Hasn't blown its top in YEARS, C.D.
- CRAWLEY:** *(interrupting)* Not since a shooting star was seen back in nineteen -
- C.D.:** *(dismissing Crawley)* Yes, yes. Just give me the contract. *(to himself)* Shooting Star eh?

*C.D. walks centre stage, taking out half-sixpence pendant that hangs on chain around neck. He looks at pendant. He replaces pendant inside shirt, walks pensively toward PS, suddenly he freezes. Enter PS Coco, Bomba, Snooze and Phantom. They see the landing party and are stunned. They stare open-mouthed for a moment. C.D. freezes staring at them, open-mouthed. He moves back to Crawley and Fax, who are busy with the bag. The islanders mime talking to each other in confusion*

**C.D.:** *(to Crawley)* Er ... Crawley ... you DO have the rights to this island, don't you? I mean ... you do OWN the land you're selling me?

**CRAWLEY:** *(not looking up)* Well ... Let's just say "Finders Keepers".

**C.D.:** But you ARE sure it's uninhabited?

**CRAWLEY:** Absolutely.

**C.D.:** *(tapping him on shoulder and pointing to the islanders PS)* Then ... explain THEM!

**CRAWLEY:** *(looking up, seeing islanders and jumping to feet)* Good Heavens ... Golly Gosh ... NATIVES! *(to Fax, crying)* Ms Fax!

**FAX:** *(looking up and rising)* Goodness gracious me!

**C.D.:** Crawley!

**CRAWLEY:** Stand back everyone. They could be armed and dangerous. *(entourage takes backward pace)*

**C.D.:** *(clicking fingers)* Fix it!

**CRAWLEY:** Certainly C.D. At once C.D. *(to Fax)* Follow me Fax.

*Fax picks up her bag, slinging it across shoulder*

**FAX:** Coming.

**CRAWLEY:** *(nervously to C.D.)* Stay close behind me.

*They begin walking slowly toward centre stage. Islanders also begin walking slowly toward centre - Coco first, followed by Bomba, Snooze and Phantom*

Now ... open your hands, so they can see we have no weapons.

*Crawley and Fax stretch out arms, still walking slowly, they are beginning to look ridiculous. The islanders are puzzled by the strange behaviour. They look around at each other as they walk*

**COCO:** Why are they walking like that?

**SNOOZE:** I don't know, man.

**PHANTOM:** Maybe they wet their pants.

**BOMBA:** Must be one of their customs ... We better do the same.

*The Islanders do so, except for Phantom*

**PHANTOM:** Bah!

*Both groups meet in the middle of the stage*

**CRAWLEY:** Er ... HOW! *(he raises upstage hand)*

*Islanders look around at each other. C.D. shakes head in disbelief, throwing up hands and looking at entourage, who shake heads in unison. Bomba steps forward and raises upstage hand*

**BOMBA:** HOW!

**CRAWLEY:** (*pointing to himself*) Me Crawley ... You ... savvy?

**BOMBA:** (*puzzled points to Crawley*) You Crawley ... (*points to self*) Me ... Savvy?

**CRAWLEY:** No, no, no, no, no ... (*points to self*) ME Crawley ... YOU (*points to Bomba*) ... "Mm Mm" (*expecting Bomba to supply correct name for himself*)

**BOMBA:** Ah! YOU Crawley, ME Mm Mm.

**C.D.:** (*clicking fingers and addressing islanders*) Do you speak English?

**ISLANDERS:** (*looking around at each other in confusion*) Yeh.

**FAX:** Then WHY on earth were you talking like that?

**BOMBA:** (*indicating Crawley*) 'Cos HE was.

**COCO:** So what can we do for you?

**C.D.:** (*clicking fingers*) I want to buy your island.

**COCO:** What's "BUY"?

*C.D. and entourage stop*

**CRAWLEY:** (*to Coco*) Well ... er ... YOU give us your island ... and WE give YOU ... MONEY!

**COCO:** What's ... "MONEY"?

*C.D. and Crawley exchange looks. C.D. is annoyed, Crawley horrified. Entourage do a double take*

**CRAWLEY:** (*to C.D.*) Good Lord - SAVAGES!

**C.D.:** (*clicking fingers*) Show them money.

*Fax brings large wad of notes. Crawley hands some to Coco*

**CRAWLEY:** THIS is ... MONEY.

*Coco takes the money, and returns to the islanders who examine it, turning it over, holding it up to the light, scratching heads, shrugging shoulders, looking at each other in confusion. Snooze tries to bite a note*

**BOMBA::** It's ... just paper.

**PHANTOM:** (*returning to comic*) 'Money is the root of all evil,' - old jungle saying.

**CRAWLEY:** AND ... we have an excellent RESETTLEMENT program.

**COCO:** (*to Crawley*) What's ... 'RESETTLEMENT'?

**PHANTOM:** (*still reading comic*) He means we'd have to leave the island.

*Coco returns money to Crawley*

**COCO:** (*genuinely confused*) Why? We don't want to leave here -

**SNOOZE:** - not during the festival, man.

**BOMBA:** Yeah! ... it's the big Luau tonight.

**SNOOZE:** Yum Yum! (*rubbing tummy and salivating*)

- COCO:** We'd better get a move on.  
*Islanders all agree and make leaving motions*
- C.D.:** *(clicking fingers and addressing Islanders)* Tell me about ... TONIGHT.
- SNOOZE:** It's our big Luau, man.
- BOMBA:** The Feast of the Shooting Star.  
*C.D. is very interested. He touches half-sixpence pendant hanging around neck*
- BOMBA:** And you're all welcome. The feast starts when the sun goes down.
- CRAWLEY:** *(to Islanders)* If you think, even for ONE moment that I want to sit around a smoky fire, being eaten alive by mosquitoes and devouring vile native food -
- C.D.:** *(clicking fingers)* We'll BE there.
- CRAWLEY:** *(to C.D.)* Yes, C.D. Absolutely C.D. *(to Islanders)* Great idea - thank you SO much for the invitation.
- COCO:** See you tonight then.
- BOMBA:** At the luau!
- SNOOZE:** Did someone mention food? Far - out, man!  
*Islanders exit PS excitedly talking about the coming feast. C.D. touches pendant*
- C.D.:** *(to self)* Shooting Star, eh.  
*Crawley goes to C.D.*
- CRAWLEY:** Good move, C.D. to keep in sweet with these savages. After all, they could be ... CANNIBALS. *(he clutches his throat)* Well ... come along, I've got a little island I just know you're going to love. *(picks up map and begins to exit)* Ms Fax!
- C.D.:** We are going to the luau.
- CRAWLEY:** What? *(stopping dead and turning to C.D.)*  
*C.D. click fingers*  
Yes C. D. Absolutely C. D. What fun. A luau ... whoopee.  
*C.D. walks around stage*
- C.D.:** Mmmm ... There's something ... unusual here. *(sniffs air)* Ah! Do you smell THAT?
- CRAWLEY:** *(sniffs)* Phew! ... must be SEAWEED!
- C.D.:** No ... Money, Crawley. I smell ... Money.  
*C.D. walks around, ending up at Bongo tree and unconsciously pats it while he talks*
- C.D.:** Somewhere on this island there is something SO valuable, it will make us all RICH beyond our WILDEST dreams. And I ... WANT it!!!!  
*Entourage take up positions as 'doo-wop' backing singers, chorus, break dancers etc as C.D. raps the song:*

*(Additional chorus members can enter for the song if required)*

**BLACKOUT**

**END SCENE TWO**

**SCENE THREE - AFTERNOON**

*Enter Ms Fax, OP, her glasses off and hair down, coat strewn across shoulder, she is obviously beginning to relax. She walks around stage and arrives down stage OP*

**LIGHTS UP**

**FAX:** What a glorious day. *(she stretches)* So nice to be away from the stress of the office. *(she rotates head clockwise, then anticlockwise and moves shoulder muscles up and down)* My body feels so "in-tune" here. *(clasps hands behind head stretching left, then right and gives limbs a shake out)* I could stay here forever.

*Bomba enters PS with maraccas. He does not see Fax and goes straight to Bongo Tree. Fax watches intrigued. Bomba does a few clumsy dance steps, shaking maraccas as he does a chant*

**BOMBA:** 'Above the land, above the sea  
By the power of the Bongo tree  
Bomba - witch doctor - that's me  
Hangs a rainbow for all to see ... RAINBOW!'

*Bomba furiously shakes maraccas*

**FX.: THUNDER - Track 4**

**BOMBA:** *(goes to tree)* PLEASE ... You've got to help me, Tree. I want a rainbow over the island as the sun goes down. EVERYONE would be rapt ... 'What a witch doctor' that's what they'd say ... 'That Bomba's got it together.'

**MUSIC FOR BOMBA'S SONG BEGINS - Track 5**

*Bomba starts moving feet around. Fax moves OP side, watching, but out of the way. During extended percussion intro, chorus can enter. Bomba and chorus sing:*

**BOMBA'S SONG**

**SONG ENDS WITH THUNDER FX.:**

*Chorus exit shivering and looking for rain*

**BOMBA:** Well ... at least I'm getting WEATHER.

*Bomba turns to face audience, looking out to sea and shakes head dejectedly.*

**FAX:** I think it's your dance steps

*Bomba thinking the tree has spoken, jumps, startled, turns and slowly approaches tree, tentatively extending a hand to touch it. He does not have back completely to audience*

**BOMBA:** You can speak!

**FAX:** Well of COURSE I can.

**BOMBA:** *(taking hand quickly from tree)* Wow! ... I always KNEW you'd talk to me some day ... *(suddenly serious)* So ... What do you think? What am I doing wrong?

**FAX:** I TOLD you - it's your dance steps.

- BOMBA:** *(puzzled)* My DANCE steps? *(steps back)* Dance steps ... *(scratches head, watching tree and moving downstage OP till he bumps into Fax)* Oh! ... You! ... How long have you been here?
- FAX:** WHY are you talking to the tree?
- BOMBA:** Well, we've got a special bond. We both came to the island at the same time.
- FAX:** Really?
- BOMBA:** And I believe the tree gives me special powers. But I can't get them to work properly.
- FAX:** Perhaps I could help.
- BOMBA:** How?
- FAX:** You need to tighten up your dance steps.
- BOMBA:** How do you know about dance steps? Are you a witch doctor too?
- Fax begins disrobing as she answers. Beneath her office gear she wears lairy, blairy leotards*
- FAX:** No ... I'm a part-time aerobics instructor. One needs to be physically fit to survive a high pressure office job these days. Now ... Let's get you MOVING

**MUSIC FOR BOMBA'S SONG (REPRISE) BEGINS - Track 6**

*Chorus enter*

- FAX:** *(over the musical introduction)* Get your feet going first ... like this *(Bomba copies Fax's feet movement)* Good ... Now, the arms ... *(Bomba flails them wildly)* no ... not like that ... like THIS ... *(he copies)* That's better ... Now your whole body ... That's it ... Let go, get down and BOOGIE!

*Bomba and Fax sing:*

**BOMBA'S SONG (REPRISE)  
SONG ENDS WITH THUNDER & RAINBOW FX**

**F.X.:** RAINBOW LIGHTING EFFECT *(at end of song)*

*Chorus exit, pointing to rainbow and follow it*

- BOMBA:** Wow! I did it! A rainbow ... it's small, but it's there. Now all I have to do is get rid of the thunderclap.
- FAX:** I told you, it's all in the feet. Come on. *(takes his wrist and leads him PS)* Let's work on it.
- BOMBA:** Yeh!
- FAX:** *(stopping)* So, tell me, how DID you come to this island?
- BOMBA:** My family was on a ship out there, *(points out to audience, which is of course the sea)* and there was a wild storm. We were shipwrecked and I was washed up here. It was the night of the Shooting Star.
- FAX:** Shooting Star?
- BOMBA:** *(taking Fax by the hand and leading her off PS)* Come on ... I'll tell you while we *(wiggles hips)* 'work out', baby!

*Exit PS*

**BLACKOUT - END SCENE THREE**

**SCENE FOUR - THE LUAU****LIGHTS UP QUARTER****CAMPFIRE PUT IN PLACE CENTRE STAGE****MUSIC FOR SONG SHOOTING STAR BEGINS - Track 7***Islanders and islander chorus enter bringing baskets and picnic trappings***LIGHTS UP HALF** *as they take their places in small groups around the stage. Coco, Phantom and Snooze are around campfire***LIGHTS UP THREE QUARTERS***Islanders and chorus sing***SHOOTING STAR  
SONG ENDS WITH RAINBOW SOUND EFFECT****EX.: RAINBOW LIGHTING EFFECT** *(at end of song)**Islanders look up, pointing in awe, 'ooohing' and 'ahhing***LIGHTS UP FULL****COCO:** Ah ... gets you right here, that song. *(tapping heart)* Always puts me in a peaceful mood.**PHANTOM:** *(reading comic)* Always puts HIM *(indicating Snooze, who is asleep at Coco's right)* to sleep.*Enter Crawley, followed by C.D. and entourage OP***CRAWLEY:** *(to C.D.)* Honestly C.D. I have NO idea what's become of Ms Fax.**C.D.:** Forget Fax.**CRAWLEY:** Yes C.D., Absolutely C.D.*C.D. and entourage make way to campfire***COCO:** Glad you could make it. Come and sit down by the fire.**CRAWLEY:** Er, delighted.*They take up their positions***COCO:** Welcome to the Feast of the Shooting Star.**C.D.:** *(begins fingering his lucky charm)* Shooting Star ... hmmm ...**COCO:** Years ago, a shooting star landed on the island -**PHANTOM:** - and there were Great Lights in the sky.**C.D.:** *(lost in thought)* And great storms at sea.**CRAWLEY:** *(looking around)* Where exactly DID this 'Shooting Star' land?**COCO:** In the Volcano.**C.D.:** Which has never erupted since?

- COCO:** That's right, so we have a luau every year - to remember the star.
- PHANTOM:** And to celebrate the coming of the Bongo Tree.
- C.D.:** Tell me about the tree.
- COCO:** Well ... the IMPORTANT thing about the tree is -  
*They are interrupted by the appearance PS of Bomba, and Ms Fax in leotard, head band and lae*
- BOMBA:** - Hey gang! Sorry we're late.
- ISLANDERS:** BOMBA!!!
- CRAWLEY:** MS FAX!!!
- BOMBA:** I DID it, I DID it - I'm a REAL witch doctor!
- CRAWLEY:** *(to Fax)* Why are you DRESSED like that?
- BOMBA:** Did you see those lights in the sky? Well - that was ME! Ms Fax fixed up my dance steps.
- CRAWLEY:** *(rising to feet and speaking to Fax)* Speaking of Ms Fax ... what in blazes do you think you're DO-ING Ms Fax? Have you gone TROPPO?
- FAX:** For the first time in my life, MISTER Crawley, I've been having ... FUN!!!!
- CRAWLEY:** Fun? Fun? I don't pay you to have ... FUN! ... and don't think you're coming back onto the yacht dressed like some ... some... NATIVE. *(looks around suddenly embarrassed at what he has said as Islanders shake their heads)* ... oh, so sorry ... I DO beg your pardon ... of course I wasn't referring to anyone here -
- C.D.:** *(clicking fingers)* CRAWLEY!
- CRAWLEY:** Yes C.D.?
- C.D.:** Sit DOWN and ... shut UP!
- CRAWLEY:** *(quickly sitting)* Yes, C.D. Absolutely C.D.  
*Fax pokes out tongue at Crawley. Bomba and Fax take up positions next to Snooze, talking excitedly to each other*
- C.D.:** Coco - tell me more about this tree.
- COCO:** It was the strangest thing, it just appeared one morning.
- BOMBA:** After the Shooting Star.
- COCO:** We just woke up ... and there it was.
- C.D.:** *(looks at the Bongo Tree)* Mmmm ... it is an unusual LOOKING tree.
- COCO:** It's the only one of its kind.
- BOMBA:** And it's got everything we need.
- COCO:** Branches for our huts, leaves for our clothes, bark for our paintings -
- BOMBA:** *(Interrupting)* And don't forget the FRUIT!
- SNOOZE:** *(waking up)* Did someone mention food, dude?

C.D.: What ABOUT the fruit?

SNOOZE: It's MAGIC, man. (*Snooze goes back to sleep*)

C.D.: In what way?

COCO: Well, for one thing -

*Enter The Lost Patrol PS singing:*

**GING GANG GOOLIE - Track 8**

*They are led by Patrol Leader Penelope ('Penny') Farthing, and second-in-command, Leslie*

PENNY: (*blows whistle hanging around neck*) Patrol - HALT! Right ... Inspection time.

*They shuffle into straight line facing audience*

LESLIE: (*to Penny*) Ready for inspection, Patrol Leader.

PENNY: (*Penny inspects scarves, woggles, hats, shoes, socks, fingernails etc*) Straighten your scarf ... do you call those shoes clean ... adjust your woggle ... look sharp - you're SCOUTS. Clean in thought, word and deed. DIB, DIB, DIB. (*she gives scout salute*)

SCOUTS: (*returning salute*) DOB, DOB, DOB!

LESLIE: (*noticing Islanders*) Good heavens! (*taps Penny on shoulder*) P.L.! P.L.!

PENNY: What is it, Second?

LESLIE: (*pointing to islanders*) Look!

PENNY: (*turning around and seeing Islanders*) Great Baden-Powell's Ghost! At last! We've found it! The TWENTY-SEVENTH JAMBOREE!!

SCOUTS: DIB, DIB, DIB, - DOB, DOB, DOB!

PENNY: (*saluting Coco*) Lost Patrol reporting for duty. I'm Patrol Leader Penny Farthing, and this is my Second - Leslie.

COCO: But -

PENNY: - And it looks like we're just in time for the CAMPFIRE SING-A-LONG!

SCOUTS: YAY!!!

PENNY: Good thing we're always prepared! Patrol ... Item ready? One, two, three!

*Scouts sing:*

**SCOUT RAP/KOOKABURRA - Track 9**

*The Scouts may involve the audience in the round*

PENNY: (*going to Coco and vigorously shaking hands*) Super to be here! Love your camp jackets! (*beginning to remove scarf and pointing at Coco's pearl necklace*) We MUST swap scarves!

COCO: Hey! Hang on a minute ... this is a LUAU!

PENNY: What?

*Scouts look around at each other, bewildered*

**BOMBA:** And you're just in time for the FEAST.

**SNOOZE:** (*waking*) Did somebody mention food, dude? (*sees Scouts and jumps in fright*) Ahh! MAN! Who are THEY?

**PENNY:** We're the LOST PATROL. We put out to sea during Bob-a-Job week and we've been searching for the Twenty-Seventh Jamboree ever since.

**BOMBA:** Where do you come from?

**PENNY:** Well ... (*sadly*) I MYSELF am not really sure. I was unfortunately separated from my family when I was very young. So I joined the Scouts and set off to see the world ... and do some good deeds along the way.

**LESLIE:** Speaking of which - have you got lawns that want mowing, cars to wash, old ladies to help across the road? (*the Islanders are looking around at each other in confusion*)

**PENNY:** Or better still - how about another CAMPFIRE SONG!!

**SCOUTS:** YAY!!!

*Islanders and chorus groan*

*Penny blows whistle*

**PENNY:** Patrol - ready for 'ZULU WARRIOR'

**PATROL:** DIB, DIB, DIB, - DOB, DOB, DOB!

**PENNY:** One, two -

**COCO:** (*rising*) - Hold it! Hold it! let US do one for YOU.

**PENNY:** SMASHING!

**ISLANDERS:** (*relieved*) Phew!

**LESLIE:** How EXCITING! An authentic ISLAND song!

**PENNY:** (*to Leslie, excitedly*) This is what Scouting is all about Leslie.

*Islanders and chorus sing:*

**DANCING IN THE MOONLIGHT - Track 10**

*During song, Scouts and Business Entourage gradually start tapping toes and joining in. At end of song Scouts and Entourage return to places. Snooze goes back to sleep*