

SCENE ONE:**THE AUDITORIUM**

[House lights off.]

TRACK 1:**MUSIC – OVERTURE**

 Music Track

[Reveal BACKDROP – TITLE CARD.]

(The choir enter over the music and take their positions - offstage but still visible to the audience.)

(The Presenters enter, holding microphones.) 

(Presenter 1 holds two printed documents.) 

[Track 1 ends.]

[Lights up on Presenters.]

 Lighting

PRESENTER 1: Welcome, everyone, to our special event - where we reveal what we've *really* been working on this term!

 Costume 

PRESENTER 2: While we've been *pretending* to work hard for our exams, we've *actually* been investigating something far more exciting!

 Costume 

PRESENTER 1: *[Pointing.]* It was all *Miss Hammond's idea! *[*Insert name of teacher here!]*

PRESENTER 2: And now it's time to reveal our *big* secret – *[Switching to a posh voice.]* through the medium of theatre!

PRESENTER 1: *[Posh.]* Yes, lovies! *[Back to normal voice.]* In my hand I have the testimonies of two young people that will change the *world*.

PRESENTER 2: Oooo! *[To the audience.]* Hello? You're supposed to be excited too. Shall we try again after 3? 1 2 3...Oooo!
[Back to Presenter 1.] Where did you get these testimonies?

PRESENTER 1: A little known source of knowledge. A hive of information, so vast yet so covert.

- PRESENTER 2:** Wikipedia?
- PRESENTER 1:** Yeah, Wikipedia.
- PRESENTER 2:** Mmm, and what's so 'world changing' about all this?
- PRESENTER 1:** Well, the testimonies speak of a world...within our world...but hidden from our world.
- PRESENTER 2:** Riiiiiiiiiiiiight.
- PRESENTER 1:** You have no idea what I'm talking about, do you?!
- PRESENTER 2:** Nah, not really.
- PRESENTER 1:** *This* is proper grown-up stuff!
Let's start simply. Picture an island.

TRACK 2:SONG – PROLOGUE

- PRESENTER 1:** IS THIS A GLIMPSE OF A FUTURE
FREE FROM THE WOES OF OUR PAST?
HIDDEN AWAY, UNTIL THE DAY
WE FIND AT LAST
- PRESENTER 2:** WAYS WE CAN ALL WORK TOGETHER
TAKING A LITTLE MORE CARE
CLEANSING THE DIRT
MENDING THE HURT
CLEARING THE AIR
- ALL:** SO COME IN FROM THE COLD
WITNESS THE TALE UNFOLD
WE CAN BELIEVE TONIGHT

[The music continues.]

- PRESENTER 1:** *[Holding up a document and speaking over the music.]*
The story of Chloe Bray, shipwrecked, aged 15.

(Presenter 1 hands the other document to Presenter 2.)

- PRESENTER 2:** *[Reading.]* The story of George Bray, shipwrecked, aged 13.
[To Presenter 1.] Oh, brother and sister?
- PRESENTER 1:** Yep...Their own words...sent from *there*.
- PRESENTER 2:** The Island?
- PRESENTER 1:** The Island! Go on...Read!
- PRESENTER 2:** *[Opening the document.]* Ahem.

SCENE TWO: THE ISLAND, KEY VIDA VISTA**TRACK 4: MUSIC – KEY VIDA VISTA**

[Reveal BACKDROP – KEY VIDA VISTA.]

(A beautiful background emerges – blue sky over a vast turquoise ocean. A group of linked islets sit in a near-perfect semi-circular arrangement around the centrepiece of the scene, Key Vida Vista – a futuristic blend of city and forest overlooked from the cliff edge in the foreground.)

[Lights up.]

(People enter in small groups, talking jovially. Different races and cultures are represented with a subtle elegance, mingling with each other, exchanging compliments, handshakes and hugs. The emphasis is on harmony between humans and their environment. The more people that enter, the more harmonious the scene becomes.)

(One particular group of revellers parade a large banner supported by rods. It reads “Republic Of Concealed Keys – 50 Years Caring Together”. A group of musicians complete the scene. A celebration in song and dance is about to begin.)

[SFX on the track. Whistle. Track 4 ends.]

ALL: Fiesta!

TRACK 5: SONG – LIFE ON THE ISLAND

THERE IS A LAND THAT IS ONLY KNOWN
TO THOSE IN SEARCH OF ADVENTURE
ON IT TOGETHER WE DANCE ALONE
HERE AT OUR SECRET FIESTA

LET THE FUN BEGIN

WE CAN'T BE LOOKED UP ON GOOGLE MAPS
WE CAN'T BE FOUND IN AN ATLAS
THOUGH OUR TECHNOLOGY IS ADVANCED
WE STILL LACK INTERNET ACCESS

FROM THE VIDA VISTA TO THE MOUNTAIN PEAK
JUNGLE WILDLIFE BEATS BENEATH THE RAYS
IT'S OUR RHYTHM DRIVEN BY THE SUN, WIND AND WAVES

LIVING THE LIFE ON THE ISLAND
LIVING WITH WONDERS OF NATURE
LOVING OUR LIFE ON THE ISLAND
LOVING THE FEEL AND THE FLAVOUR

I I I ISLAND OF LIFE
I I I ISLAND OF LO – O - OVE
I I I ISLAND OF LIFE
I I I ISLAND OF LO – O – OVE

Check it!

[Dance break.]

MIRAGES SCREEN OUR HIDDEN SCENE
WHERE IT IS ALWAYS SUMMER
WHERE WE ARE SHARING A DREAM

I I I ISLAND OF LIFE
I I I ISLAND OF LO – O - OVE
I I I ISLAND OF LIFE
I I I ISLAND OF LO – O – OVE

LIVING THE LIFE ON THE ISLAND
LIVING WITH WONDERS OF NATURE
LOVING OUR LIFE ON THE ISLAND
LOVING THE FEEL AND THE FLAVOUR

LIVING THE LIFE ON THE ISLAND
LIVING WITH WONDERS OF NATURE
LOVING OUR LIFE ON THE ISLAND
LOVING THE FEEL AND THE FLAVOUR

VIVA LIFE ON THE ISLAND

Hey!

[Hold for applause.]

[Track 5 ends.]

TRACK 6:

MUSIC – KEY TORMENTA

[Blackout.]

(Everyone exits.)

SCENE THREE:**THE ISLAND, KEY TORMENTA**[▶ Hear It!](#)*[Reveal BACKDROP – KEY TORMENTA - SUNNY.]*

(A beach is revealed - pretty but barren. In the background, the sun is setting between two rocky peaks. The flare from the sun obscures much of the weather-beaten landscape but spinning wind turbines can be made out in the distance.)

[▶ Backdrop](#)**TRACK 7:****SONG – NO LIFE ON THIS ISLAND**[▶ Song](#)[▶ Sing It!](#)*[Lights up.]*[▶ Lighting](#)

(Enter Fran, a teenaged surfer dragging her board. She wears an orange rash vest marked “Cadet”. Moping in time with the music, she looks thoroughly fed up and is about to completely lose her temper.)

[▶ Costume](#)[▶ Character Profile](#)**FRAN:***[Angrily]*

I'VE GOT NO LIFE ON THIS ISLAND!
I'M JUST HIDEOUS FAILURE!
WASTING MY LIFE ON THE ISLAND!
FOREVERMORE I AM STUCK HERE!

[Softer]

WHY DO I BOTHER TO TRY SO HARD
BEFORE MY CONFIDENCE SHATTERS?
LOSING MY NERVE WHEN THERE'S LIFE TO GUARD
TEARING MY DREAM UP IN TATTERS?

YES, I MAY BE YOUNG
BUT I AM STILL SOMEONE
WITH MY HEART SET ON THE BIGGEST WAVE
AND A HANDSOME MAN WHO MAYBE ONE DAY I'LL SAVE

(Watching from a distance are Fran's friends, all older than her, all surfers and wearing red rash vests marked “Officer”.)

[▶ Costume](#)*[Track 7 ends.]***SURFERS:***[From offstage.] Aww!*

FRAN: *[To Surfers.]* Go away!

(Enter Reef, Tiki and Wipeout, grinning with slight amusement but much affection for their fiery young friend.)

FRAN: *[Embarrassed.]* How long have you been standing there?!

REEF: Long enough!

[▶ Character Profile](#)

TRACK 8: MUSIC – LONG ENOUGH

(The surfers approach Fran, putting their arms on her shoulders to try and lighten her mood.)

[The music continues and ends under the following dialogue.]

WIPEOUT: How'd ya blow it *this* time, Fran?

[▶ Character Profile](#)

FRAN: *[Sighing]* Same as before. Tadi says it's nerves. It's the whole 'official' thing. He gets out that clipboard and I lose my head!

(Enter Tadi, the oldest of the group.)

TADI: *[Gruffly spoken.]* That's because your *head* is in the wrong place, Fran.

[▶ Character Profile](#)

(Tadi's rash vest reads "Captain". He cares deeply for his friends, who in return deeply respect him. Fran's anger turns to shame at letting her captain down.)

FRAN: Oh, Tadi. I'm *never* going to make officer!

TADI: *[Chuckles.]* That's what I mean. Your mind isn't on the exam, it's on what happens afterwards. Focus on the *now*.

FRAN: I hate *everything* right now!

TADI: Because you're angry about what's *already* happened. Right *now*, if you passed the exam, you'd be the youngest officer ever.

TIKI: Hey, that's *my* title!

[▶ Character Profile](#)

REEF: *[To Tiki.]* And you never shut up about it!

WIPEOUT: *[To Tiki.]* And *you* were a year older.

REEF: Come on, Fran. It's like Tadi said. Focus on the *now*.

FRAN: *[Looking down.]* Urgh!

REEF: Uh uh! Don't look *down*, look *around*. *[Lifting Fran's chin.]*
Notice anything?

FRAN: *[Sighing.]* Pretty sunset.

TIKI: Pretty sunset, yeah!

FRAN: *[Blasé.]* Awesome waves.

WIPEOUT: Awesome waves, alright!

FRAN: *[In disbelief.]* A kid...in trouble!

TADI: *[Dreamily.]* A kid in trouble.
[Suddenly realising.] Huh?

[Fade current track out if it is still playing.]

TRACK 9: MUSIC – RIGHT IN THE SURF

 Music Track

[The music continues and ends under the dialogue.]

FRAN: *[Pointing out to sea.]* There, right in the surf!

(The others notice too.)

WIPEOUT: *[In dismay.]* Oh, man!

TIKI: We gotta get help!

FRAN: There's no time! *(Fran dashes off stage.)*



TADI: *[To Fran.]* Focus Fran! *(Tadi runs after Fran.)*

REEF: *[To the others.]* Guys, get the bags, first aid, go go go!

(Tiki and Wipeout quickly exit in the other direction.)

(Reef presses her earpiece.) 

REEF: Central, this is Reef. Situation, Bodacious Bay, code red, requesting immediate assist!

(Enter Wipeout with binoculars  and a red kit bag,  followed by Tiki with a rolled-up blanket.  Wipeout looks out across the ocean through his binoculars back to front.)

REEF: What's happening?
WIPEOUT: They're really far away, dude!
TIKI: Other way round, you meathead!
WIPEOUT: I knew that! *[Righting the binoculars.]* The boy's face up but he's out cold. Fran's close but she's getting pulverised!
REEF: She's *nuts!*
TIKI: She's gonna die and Tadi will get *really* annoyed.
WIPEOUT: Wait! I don't believe it!

[Fade current track out if it is still playing.]

TRACK 10: MUSIC – OUTTA THE SURF

 Music Track

[The music continues and ends under the dialogue.]

WIPEOUT: Fran's dragging the kid outta the surf!
ALL: *[Leaping for joy.]* Yeah! Woo!
WIPEOUT: Tadi's throwing them a line. He's pulling them in now.
REEF: Open the blanket!

(Reef runs offstage to help the others.)

(Tiki and Wipeout unroll the blanket.)

(Fran, Tadi and Reef carry an unconscious George onstage.)

 Caution!  Make Up

TIKI: Fran, you are insane!
FRAN: Shut up and help us!
REEF: Lay him down, over here.

(The group lay George down on the blanket. Fran, Reef and Tadi, exhausted from their efforts stand with their hands on their knees, panting.)

TADI: Is he breathing?

REEF: I don't know!

(Tiki and Wipeout peer cautiously over George.)

TIKI: *[To Wipeout.]* Maybe he needs mouth to mouth.

WIPEOUT: Ugh, that's gross!

FRAN: Outta the way!

(Fran pushes the others away, frowns at George, sighs, takes a breath and crouches down to begin CPR.)

GEORGE: *[Suddenly coming round and seeing Fran close up.]* Ahhhh!

[▶ Character Profile](#)

TIKI: *[Frightened by George.]* Ahhhh!

WIPEOUT: *[Frightened by George and Tiki.]* Ahhhh!

REEF: *[Frightened by George, Tiki and Wipeout.]* Ahhhh!

FRAN AND TADI: *[Shutting everyone up.]* Woah!

(The group jump back as George springs to his feet, shivering and spluttering.)

FRAN: *[Patting George's back.]* Hey, hey, you're ok.

GEORGE: Where...Where am I?

TADI: *[Wrapping George in the blanket.]* Bodacious Bay.

GEORGE: W...Where?

TIKI: *[To Wipeout.]* He's an outsider!

WIPEOUT: Shh! Don't be dum, dude! That's impossible.

TIKI: Come on, you see his clothes? And why's he so pasty?

WIPEOUT: He nearly *died*. Duh!

GEORGE: Please! My sister. Is she okay? We got split up.

(The group look grimly at each other. Tadi presses his earpiece.)

TADI: Central, this is Tadi. Be advised, one survivor recovered. Another possibly still adrift, copy?

GEORGE: No!

FRAN: Hey, listen. When did you last see her?

GEORGE: W...We were washed overboard. I lost her in the waves. I couldn't see! I couldn't *breathe!*

TADI: Hang on! *[Finger on earpiece.]* Yes, Kelly, go ahead...

[Smiles and sighs.]

Good job. Er...Rendezvous Bodacious Bay South.

[To George.] Hey, kid. Your sister's okay. Our friends just found her. They're bringing her here now.

GEORGE: *[Sighing with relief.]* Thank you! Thank you, all of you!

FRAN: You're welcome...*[Offers handshake.]*

GEORGE: *[Accepting.]* George!

FRAN: Fran, Wave Rider division. Shore Watch...*[Pointing at her rash vest.]* ...Cadet.

(Tadi takes a clipboard and a pen out of the kit bag.) 

TADI: *[Signing on the clipboard.]* Shore watch...*officer.*
[Handing Fran the signed paper.] You did it, Fran.

FRAN: *[Gasps.]* Thank you, Tadi...er...sir!
And George...Thanks for nearly drowning. *[Hugging him tightly.]*
You just got me promoted!

GEORGE: *[Still in shock.]* No problem. *[Reads Fran's certificate.]* Wave Rider Division, what's that?

REEF: You really *are* from the outside!

GEORGE: What's *that* supposed to mean?

REEF: I don't know yet. But the whole island's gonna know about you and your sister soon.

TIKI: They're gonna know it was *us* that rescued you, the *fearless* Wave Riders...

WIPEOUT: Best of the boarders!

REEF: Swiftest of sailors!

TADI: *[Beaming at his squad.]* Brave!

WIPEOUT: Good looking.

TIKI: And not at all cheesy!

[Fade current track out if it is still playing.]

TRACK 11: MUSIC – NOT AT ALL CHEESY!

 Music Track

[Distant whoops from offstage.]

(George looks out, happiness and relief spreading across his face.)

GEORGE: Chloe!

CHLOE: *[From offstage.]* George!

[▶ Character Profile](#)

(Enter Chloe, running to George.)

(More surfers enter as Chloe and George embrace. The whole Wave Rider division are on stage. All of them are celebrating a job well done.)

[▶ Character Profile](#)

[▶ Costume](#)

[▶ Make Up](#)

[▶ Props](#)

(Chloe and George break up their hug and chatter excitedly, their conversation lost amongst the music and the partying. Everywhere there are high-fives, backslapping, hugs and jumping around.)

[The music continues and ends under the dialogue.]

WIPEOUT: Well, now we're friends 'n' heroes 'n' all, let's get back to Central and eat already! *[To Chloe and George.]* You guys ready to ride?

CHLOE: Ride?

GEORGE: How?

WIPEOUT: Watch and learn!

TRACK 10:

SONG – WAVE RIDERS

[▶ Song](#)

[▶ Sing It!](#)

[▶ Dance It!](#)

WAVERIDERS: RIG UP AND GRAB A BOARD, AWAY WE GO
ACROSS THE OCEAN WHERE THE BREEZES BLOW
WAVE RIDERS, THIS IS THE WAY THAT WE ROLL

LUFF UP OR BEAR AWAY IT'S UP TO YOU
ANY DIRECTION IF YOU'VE GOT THE MOVE
WAVE RIDERS, GETTING AROUND WITH SOUL

WAVE RIDERS READY FOR ACTION
WAVE RIDERS SEE THE ATTRACTION

WAVE RIDERS BEAUTIFUL, HANDSOME AND COOL

WAVE RIDERS RADICAL AND WILD
WAVE RIDERS TRAVELLIN' IN STYLE!
WAVE RIDERS HAPPILY HANGIN' WITH YOU

YEAH, YEAH, YEAH!

HEY!

THOUGH SOMETIMES WE CAN BE MISUNDERSTOOD
WE MAKE THE BEST OF THINGS, THE WAY WE SHOULD -
WHILE LOOKING GOOD

MM MM!

'CAUSE WHEN WE'RE PLANING WE'RE UNTOUCHABLE
SKIPPING THE BREAKS, THE THRILL IS WONDERFUL
WAVE RIDERS, HAVING THE TIME OF OUR LIVES

[Chloe and George join in.]

CAST: WAVE RIDERS READY FOR ACTION
WAVE RIDERS SEE THE ATTRACTION
WAVE RIDERS BEAUTIFUL, HANDSOME AND COOL

WAVE RIDERS RADICAL AND WILD
WAVE RIDERS TRAVELLIN' IN STYLE!
WAVE RIDERS HAPPILY HANGIN' WITH YOU

YEAH, YEAH, YEAH!

OO, WAVE RIDERS, OO

TACK! JUMP BACK! FLAKA FLAKA!
JIBE! HIGH FIVE! SHAKA SHAKA!

YEAH, YEAH, YEAH!

[The Wave Riders split into two groups to perform the various chants and moves.]

YEAH, YEAH, YEAH!

[Hold for applause.]

TRACK 9: **MUSIC – WAVERIDING**

[Blackout.]

(Everyone exits.)

(The Presenters enter and continue reading from the journals.)

[Lights up on Presenters.]

PRESENTER 2: ***[Reading.]*** There were different types of Wave Riders. Those on surfboards could navigate the intricate coastline. Hitching lifts with suitable waves.

PRESENTER 1: ***[Reading.]*** Those on sail boards supported the surfers further out to sea - towing them across the flat zones.

PRESENTER 2: ***[Reading.]*** We sat in a rescue raft, watching in awe as Tiki, a masterful sailboarder, towed us among the fleet. To us, it was a wonder to observe. To the Wave Riders, it was a routine journey. Within a few minutes, in the safety of the raft, utterly spent of energy and adrenaline, our bodies...gave out.

[Fade current track out if it is still playing.]

SCENE FOUR: KEY VIDA VISTA – A HOSPITAL WARD

(The lights come up on a spotless white room. With its plain but comfortable looking furniture, it could almost be mistaken for a first-class airport lounge were it not for the array of medical equipment and computer monitors dotted around.)

(Along the back wall, two large windows look out over Key Vida Vista's lush mix of city and forest. Between the windows, a large map of the Republic hangs on the wall.)

(As the music begins, various people enter and mill around in the background – these are mainly medical specialists. They consult a few patients and tend to their injuries.)

TRACK 10: MUSIC – DOCTOR HULSON

PRESENTER 1: *[Reading.]* We spent the next two days in hospital, drifting in and out of sleep under the watchful eye of Doctor Hulson.

(Doctor Hulson, head buried in her clipboard, leads Chloe and George onstage, who both woozily stagger behind her in dressing gowns.)

PRESENTER 1: *[Reading.]* She instinctively knew we were both too tired to ask or answer any questions.

(The doctor shepherds the children between the specialists, one quick examination to the next, as the presenters continue.)

PRESENTER 2: *[Reading.]* Our recovery was swift, thanks to 48 hours of bed rest, nourishment and medical care...more advanced than anything we'd ever seen or heard of. By our final check-up, we'd never felt fitter.

(The Presenters exit.)

(Doctor Hulson stands centre stage, scribbling on the clipboard while Chloe and George peer at it from over her shoulders.)

DR. HULSON: Looking good, my dears. Just a bit of routine maintenance was all you needed – er...vitamin B charge, respiratory flush, de-waxing, cholesterol removal, saturate purge, muscle repair, coupled with a spell of dreamless narcosis and we're done!

GEORGE: *[In high voice.]* Wow! *[Clears throat.]* Wow!

CHLOE: Thank you.

(The doctor continues scribbling. The children look at each other, unsure of what to do. Chloe plucks up the courage to break the awkward silence.)

CHLOE: Doctor Hulson, where...

DR. HULSON: Vida Vista... University Hospital.... in the Republic Of Concealed Keys.

GEORGE: When...

DR. HULSON: Can you get out of hospital? Later today.

CHLOE: Can we...

DR. HULSON: Go home? That's what we need to talk about.

(Chloe and George, a little annoyed with Doctor Hulsons' presumptuousness, stand boldly either side of her, fists on hips.)

CHLOE: Actually, I was going to ask - can we see the Wave Riders again? George and I have been talking. We want to do what they do.

(Doctor Hulson wrong-footed by this unexpected question, stops scribbling and lowers her clipboard).

DR. HULSON: Okay?...But surely you must be wondering... about your family?

(Chloe and George exchange a sad glance, drop their shoulders and hang their heads.)

GEORGE: We don't have any family.

[Fade current track out if it is still playing.]

TRACK 11: MUSIC – WE DON'T HAVE ANY FAMILY



[The music continues and ends under the dialogue.]

DR. HULSON: Oh.... Curious. Can you...

CHLOE: No. Sorry. Not yet. It's...difficult. Where we come from... there's nothing for us.

(George shoots a fiery glare at Doctor Hulson.)

GEORGE: We're telling the truth!

DR. HULSON: It's written all over your faces. ***[Sighing.]*** Well, perhaps it'll make the bad news easier.

GEORGE: What...bad news?

(George subconsciously stands with his older sister now. Chloe puts her arms around him, betraying their shared anxiety.)

DR. HULSON: You can't go back.

CHLOE: Ever?

DR. HULSON: You're the first to get in for years. And nobody has ever got out...yet.

GEORGE: So, we're trapped.

DR. HULSON: Well, I wouldn't say trapped. More like...cut off. *[Gesturing to the windows.]* It's quite nice living here in the Republic. Most of us wouldn't leave even if we could.

GEORGE: Why can't we leave?

(Doctor Hulson approaches the map pointing out a ring of cloud and lightning surrounding the entire Republic.)

DR. HULSON: Because...of...this.

[Fade current track out if it is still playing.]

TRACK 12: SONG – MAP OF THE ISLAND

DR. HULSON: THIS IS A BIG CYCLO-ONE
WHIRLING AROUND OUR HO-OME
IT'S AN IMPASSABLE TEMPEST
IF YOU GO ON AND ATTEMPT IT
YOU WILL SURELY DROWN

WITHIN THIS ECO SYSTEM
WE ALL BE SELF SUFFICIENT
RENEWABLES BE ABUNDANT
POLLUTING FUELS BE REDUNDANT

LISTEN UP, M' FRIENDS
THIS IS NOT THE END
THIS IS WHERE A NEW CHAPTER BEGINS
AND IT WON'T BE LONG BEFORE YOU'RE FITTING IN

ALL: LIVING THE LIFE ON THE ISLAND
LIVING WITH WONDERS OF NATURE
LOVING OUR LIFE ON THE ISLAND
LOVING THE FEEL AND THE FLAVOUR

(The Presenters enter.)

PRESENTER 1: On the map, the Republic looked vast. How on Earth could we make this our home with nothing and no one?

(Enter Fran, carrying a hessian bag. She beams with happiness while impatiently leading her parents, Jude and Jay, to Doctor Hulson centrestage.)

PRESENTER 2: Later, Fran showed up with her parents. Jude and Jay were clearly kind and almost as energetic as their daughter, who, for some reason, looked like she might burst with excitement.

Doctor Hulson then told us why.

(Doctor Hulson mimes her explanation to Chloe and George.)

PRESENTER 1: Jude and Jay had offered to take us in and look after us. Finally, we could have a home and a family.

(Chloe and George, now the focus of the scene, stand agog as Fran's family approach them.)

ALL: KNOWING WE'RE THERE
KNOWING WE CARE
NO MATTER WHERE YOU'RE FROM

(The grownups continue singing. Fran flamboyantly produces two "Cadet" rash vests from the bag and presents them to Chloe and George. The three youngsters mime an ecstatic celebration, like they have won the best prize ever.)

GROWNUPS: HERE IN THIS PLACE
YOUR NAME AND FACE
WILL BE KNOWN AND BELONG
WITHIN A LOVE THAT'S STRONG

(Chloe and George thank Jude and Jay then run offstage to put on their rash vests.)

ALL: I I I ISLAND OF LIFE
I I I ISLAND OF LO-O-OVE
I I I ISLAND OF LIFE
I I I ISLAND OF LO-O-OVE

LIVING THE LIFE ON THE ISLAND
LIVING WITH WONDERS OF NATURE
LOVING OUR LIFE ON THE ISLAND
LOVING THE FEEL AND THE FLAVOUR

(Enter Chloe and George in their rash vests, joining the other characters in song.)

ALL: LIVING THE LIFE ON THE ISLAND
LIVING WITH WONDERS OF NATURE
LOVING OUR LIFE ON THE ISLAND
LOVING THE FEEL AND THE FLAVOUR

DR. HULSON: This is the life!

ALL: ON THE ISLAND THAT ROCKS!

[Hold for applause.]

TRACK 13: MUSIC – MAP OF THE ISLAND PLAYOFF

[Blackout.]

(Everyone exits except for the Presenters.)

SCENE FIVE: KEY VERDE ENERGY CENTRE – THE CONTROL ROOM**TRACK 14: MUSIC – KEY VERDE**

[The Presenters stand centrestage.]

[Lights up on Presenters.]

[The music continues and ends under the dialogue.]

PRESENTER 1: *[Reading.]* The weeks flew by. Fran's family were giving us the crash course on the history of the Republic, preparing us for the start of the next school term. Thankfully, we had arrived at the start of the Summer holiday, which lasted 10 weeks.

PRESENTER 2: 10 weeks? What a great idea!

PRESENTER 1: *[Reading.]* Of course, pupils were expected to study and work on their skills during that time, and we were no different.

PRESENTER 2: *[Groaning in disappointment.]* Aww! *[Turns back to journal and continues reading.]* Fran, in her new role as shore watch officer, trained us hard every day in a range of disciplines. All shore watch cadets had to be able to swim, sail, wave surf and windsurf. On top of that, first aid and navigation knowledge were essential.

PRESENTER 1: *[Reading.]* Our first proper test was to navigate and windsurf to Key Verde. Windsurfing was the quickest way to move between each key, which was like an island within the island. Some keys were linked by natural paths, some by bridges. Others could only be reached by water. Key Verde was where the original natives and settlers first set up the community. Now, it was the energy centre of the Republic.

[Reveal BACKDROP – KEY VERDE ENERGY CENTRE.]

(The backdrop is revealed and depicts a huge room, similar to that of a NASA space mission control hall. Through the massive window in the background, the Solar Array [described later] is visible along with a reservoir and line of wind turbines. Above the window in large text is a motto, written in a mysterious language.)

[Lights up.]

(A group of technicians enter in futuristic uniforms and hard hats. Some carry clipboards, others-tablets. They busy themselves in the background.)

[Track 14 ends or is faded out.]

TRACK 15:**MUSIC – MISSION CONTROL**

[The presenters move to one side of the stage.]

PRESENTER 2: *[Reading.]* The main control building sat atop a tall cliff. It was as big as an aircraft hangar but was dwarfed by the thermal tower a short distance away. It stood magnificently in the middle of the Solar Array, a field with thousands of mirrors, all reflecting the sunlight up into the heart of the tower. A sunny day gave you one of the greatest lightshows on Earth. Thanks to Tadi, we had backstage tickets and our own guided tour.

(Enter supervisors Johan and Alex, dressed in slightly flashier futuristic uniforms than their subordinates. They proudly lead Chloe and George to centrestage.)

PRESENTER 1: *[Reading.]* Johan and Alex were old college friends of Tadi's, who had worked their way up to supervisors at the control building.

(The presenters exit.)

[Johan and Alex are a little gruffly spoken like Tadi, as if they have come from the same humble beginnings.]

JOHAN: Here's where it all began, fifty years ago. The settlers and the natives founded the ROCKS together.

ALEX: Of course, with some of the best brains on the planet combined, the science progressed rapidly. The settlers and the natives pooled their experience to design the whole energy centre.

(The Technicians begin earwiggling.)

CHLOE: The writing above the window - it's original native...I think.

GEORGE: What does it mean?

JOHAN: In English, it roughly translates as "Star Alive."

GEORGE: Why...."Star Alive?"

JOHAN: Well, the settlers come from all over the planet, right?

**CHLOE AND
GEORGE:** Right.

ALEX: And that means lots of different cultures and beliefs, right?

**CHLOE AND
GEORGE:** Right.

- JOHAN:** Now, the Natives were here first, and for centuries they would acknowledge the sun as essential for life, right?
- CHLOE AND GEORGE:** Right.
- ALEX:** So when the Republic was formed, the Native acknowledgement of the sun became the motto for everyone.
- JOHAN:** “Star Alive.” Many cultures existing harmoniously under one motto. A truly diverse society, right?
- GEORGE:** *[Not quite keeping up with the politics.]* Sssort of.
- CHLOE:** *[Gazing around in wonder.]* It’s all so clean. I guess with the Solar Array and the windmills out there, you don’t need to burn fossil fuels.
- TECHNICIANS:** FOSSIL FUELS?
- TECHNICIAN 1:** That’s soooo prehistoric.
- TECHNICIAN 2:** Toooootally last century.
- TECHNICIAN 3:** See the heart of the tower up there? *[Pointing.]* Where allll the sunlight is focused? It’s hotter than a volcano in there. You pump enough sea water through that baby and you get enough steam to power most of the Republic!
- TECHNICIAN 4:** And the wind farm over there *[Pointing.]* gives us even more energy and makes up the shortfall on a cloudy day.
- GEORGE:** What if it’s not sunny *or* windy?
- ALEX:** *[As if answering a very silly question.]* Well, that’s what the hydro battery’s for, isn’t it? *[Pointing.]* That *huuuuge* reservoir by the cliff edge?
- JOHAN:** We pump seawater up the cliff into the reservoir when there’s plenty of natural energy, then we drop it down the cliff onto the hydro dam when we need a bit of backup.
- CHLOE:** Clever.
- JOHAN:** Obvious! *[Chuckles.]* I really would have thought outsiders would have sorted renewables out by now.
- GEORGE:** Well, they *are* getting there.

ALEX: We've been *there* for 50 years. Oh you poor things! Fossil fuels indeed!

JOHAN: When will the rest of the world catch up? Friends, welcome to the now!

TRACK 16: **SONG – STAR ALIVE**

[A patriotic song and dance are performed.]

CAST: WHY WOULD YOU BURN SOMETHING PRECIOUS?
WITH PRECIOUS LITTLE AROUND?
WITH OTHER WAYS
ALL THAT IT TAKES
IS TO LEARN HOW

THE SUN GIVES HER WARMTH TO THE PLANET
ALL OF THE POWER WE NEED
BALANCING LIFE
SEASONS AND LIGHT
SOWING THE SEED

DON'T LET THEM PASS YOU BY
TRUTHS WE CANNOT DENY
FORCES OF NATURE CRY

STAR ALIVE! THE PART, WE PLAY, A TRACE OF TIME
STAR ALIVE! THE HEART, THE DAYLIGHT IN THE SKIES
STAR ALIVE! THE SPARK, THE FLAME, THE FIRE IN YOUR EYES
STAR ALIVE!

PUSHING THE SAILS OF INVENTION
TURNING THE TURBINES AROUND
CATCHING THE RAYS
WIND AND THE WAVES
SURE TO ABOUND

SEEING THE GOODNESS IN GROWING
MAKING THE BEST OF THE LAND
THERE TO SUSTAIN
WE CAN ALL GAIN
IF WE HAVE PLANNED

PROVIDENCE GETS YOU BY
SENSES YOU CAN'T DENY
FEELINGS THAT MAKE YOU CRY

STAR ALIVE! THE PART, WE PLAY, A TRACE OF TIME
STAR ALIVE! THE HEART, THE DAYLIGHT IN THE SKIES

STAR ALIVE! THE SPARK, THE FLAME, THE FIRE IN YOUR EYES
STAR ALIVE

SHARING THE EARTH, ALL OF ITS WORTH, GIVEN TO LIFE
WONDROUS IDEAS, FREE OF THE FEARS
DREAMS THAT SURVIVE

NO ONE CAN ANSWER WHY,
WE GET THE CHANCE TO CRY
STAR ALIVE

GROUP 1: ALIVE, ALIVE etc.

GROUP 2: STAR, STAR etc.

REMAINING

CAST:

STAR ALIVE! THE PART, WE PLAY, A TRACE OF TIME
STAR ALIVE! THE HEART, THE DAYLIGHT IN THE SKIES
STAR ALIVE! THE SPARK, THE FLAME, THE FIRE IN YOUR EYES
STAR ALIVE!

STAR ALIVE.

[Track 16 ends.]

[Slow blackout.]

TRACK 17: **MUSIC – STAR ALIVE PLAY OFF**

[Blackout.]

(Everyone exits.)

[Track 17 ends.]

(End of scene 5.)

(Jackie enters, stunningly beautiful for her senior years. Her Country and Western clothing is dazzling, right down to the cowboy boots and massive Stetson.)

[The music continues and ends under the dialogue.]

OMAR: Darling, you look *exquisite* today!

JACKIE: Why thank you, honey. You don't look so bad yourself. *[Tickles Omar's beard.]*

OMAR: Amazing... *[Admiring Jackie.]* You don't look a day over 60.

JACKIE: Why, you old smoothie! You may be old enough to be great grand daddy, but you still got the charm! *[Tweaks Omars nose.]*

WIPEOUT: Special delivery!

OMAR: Ah – my friends! Welcome back! *[Arms wide open.]*

(The Khans enthusiastically greet Fran, Wipeout and Tiki with hugs – like doting grandparents would. The 3 Shore Watch officers are a little embarrassed by all the mushiness.)

JACKIE: *[As she hugs each officer in turn.]* Why, it's so good to see y'all! Look at you, all grown up with your fancy officer's clothes. *[Tugs Fran's cheek.]* Seems like only yesterday you were all splashing about in your big ol' armbands and cute little aqua diapers.

FRAN: *[Smiling through gritted teeth.]* Thank you for reminding us!

[Chloe and George snigger.]

JACKIE: *[To Wipeout.]* Oh, and *you*, Junior. Did I ever tell you about the time all those years ago when I put my hat on your itty bitty head and how adorable you looked.

WIPEOUT: *[Smiling through gritted teeth.]* Uh, yeah! *Several* times! Never gets old!

FRAN: Now, now, Wipeout, try to be nice!

OMAR: And these must be the famous Chloe and George. I am Omar and this is my wonderful wife, Jackie.

CHLOE AND GEORGE: *[Nervously.]* Hello.

JACKIE: Well, howdy!

GEORGE: So...you're married?

JACKIE: Forty five years, honey. Both washed up here round about the same time. Life's funny, ain't it?

OMAR: We worked for rival oil companies from opposite sides of the world. Then we discovered something more precious than all the oil on the planet, right here.

CHLOE: Gold?

OMAR: No, loooove!

*(The Khans stare adoringly at each other.)
(Wipeout sticks his fingers in his throat and makes a gagging action.)*

FRAN: Jackie and Omar are among the oldest settlers in the Republic. Nobody needs fossil fuels here, so they turned their skills to something more useful.

TIKI: *[Dumps net unceremoniously centrestage.]* Recycling!

OMAR: That's a lot of debris!

WIPEOUT: Yep, tons of gross stuff for you to do your thing with. *[Dumps his net, picks out a plastic bottle and reads the label.]* "Brown cow energy drink – now with 200 percent more caffeine!" Woah!

GEORGE: What good is all this outsider rubbish?

JACKIE: Well, we can melt this all down and make a barn full of useful stuff with it. Why, most of the materials in your uniform came from this here facility.

OMAR: Everything we process goes out to the factories for making all sorts of things - clothes, electronics, surfboards. We operate inland, past the mountains in the desert region so we don't contaminate anything.

JACKIE: Why don't we mosey on up there right now? We can lend you some transport.

FRAN: That's a kind offer but....

TRACK 19: **SFX AND MUSIC – NED**

[Jackie whistles – sound effect is on the track.]

[A horse whinnies – sound effect is on the track.]

(A horse gallops on stage in time with the music and prances excitedly.)

 Costume

JACKIE: This young fella is Ned. He's super-fast and a real stallion!

(Ned nods.)

[Track 19 ends or is faded out.]

OMAR: A fine beast for speed, no doubt....but if it's luxury and comfort you're looking for, you can do no better than Hilly! *[Flamboyantly claps his hands twice.]*

TRACK 20: SFX AND MUSIC – HILLY

[A camel growls – sound effect is on the track.]

(A camel enters and minces around the stage.)

 Costume

OMAR: Isn't she magnificent?

CHLOE: *[Slightly bewildered.]* Well....they're both very sweet.

WIPEOUT: And stinky!

**HILLY
AND NED:** Hey!

GEORGE: Camels *and* horses? Together? Are they friendly?

[George jumps as Hilly nuzzles up behind his ear.]

JACKIE: Why, honey, we *all* be friends here – no matter your roots. Country queen, desert prince, city slicker, northern, southern, eastern, western, over, under, camels and horses....can dance!

[Track 19 ends or is faded out.]

TRACK 20: SONG – CAMELS AND HORSES

(A colourful pageant ensues with Middle Eastern and Western influences. Dancers enter in traditional dress from all over the world along with a few more camels and horses.)

OMAR: COWBOY HAT OR HOODED ROBE
TURBAN, SCARF OR SOMBRERO
FOR KEEPING IN THE COOL

JCAKIE: ROCKING REINVENTED THREADS
MANY SHAPES FOR MANY HEADS
THAT FIT IN WITH ONE RULE-

NO MATTER YOUR GET UP
HOWEVER YOU DRESS UP
SUITS US ALL

JACKIE & OMAR: SADDLE UP, JUMP ON A BACK
LAYING BEATS UPON THE TRACK
WE'RE MOVING
ON AS ONE

FROM THE PAST TO
PASTURES NEW
TEAMING UP FOR ALL WE DO
WHILE HAVING
SO MUCH FUN

FREE TO BE DECIDING
ON THE BEAST WE'RE RIDING
IN THE SUN

CAST: WHATEVER THE WEATHER
ROAMING THE MEADOWS OR SANDS
TOES AND HOOVES TOGETHER
CAMELS AND HORSES CAN DANCE

[A friendly "dance off" occurs between the Eastern and Western cultures, who momentarily take opposite sides on the stage.]

IT'S A TRICKY BUSINESS
OIL AND CITY SLICKNESS

WHATEVER THE WEATHER
ROAMING THE MEADOWS OR SANDS
TOES AND HOOVES TOGETHER
CAMELS AND HORSES CAN DANCE
WHATEVER THE WEATHER
ROAMING THE MEADOWS OR SANDS
TOES AND HOOVES TOGETHER
CAMELS AND HORSES CAN DANCE

CAMELS AND HORSES CAN DANCE
CAMELS AND HORSES CAN DANCE
CAMELS AND HORSES CAN DANCE

YEE HAW!

[Hold for applause.]

[Track 20 ends.]

TRACK 21

MUSIC – CAMELS AND HORSES PLAY OFF

[Blackout.]

(Everyone exits.)

(End of Scene 6.)