

# Kids in Space

*I know this musical is one of your oldest but it still holds up to today's humour and fads. Wouldn't even consider looking elsewhere for our next musical – Bushfire Press has it all! Thank you.*  
Hallam Valley PS

*The response from the audience said it all! They thoroughly enjoyed it.*  
Pioneer Village School

*Fantastic music. Appealed to all ages. Children were keen to learn – held their interest throughout rehearsals. Enjoyed the humour of the story. Just the right challenge for our year 7 & 8 actors.*  
Whenuakite School, NZ

*Great show. I still think it's one of the best.*  
Sorrento PS

*Everything we needed was in the package, which was very convenient. Arrived promptly which was appreciated.*  
Good Shepherd Lutheran School

*Love the music. Great backing CDs. Love your scripts!*  
Seymour East PS

*Fantastic to have the whole school involved.*  
Churchill Nth PS

*Absolutely wonderful, fantastic experience for children, staff and parents. We were thrilled with the way all the children became involved – even our hesitant boys and our many varying nationalities. Even the rehearsals themselves had been something completely worthwhile and an inspiration to both children and staff. We saw our children (and they, us) with fresh new eyes – talents we didn't know existed. Practically every child in our school involved.*  
Gowerville PS

*Children enjoyed songs and often sang them in the playground (or at home, according to their parents!). Plenty of scope for dance routines, which the middle/upper children enjoyed choreographing. Great characters.*  
Great Western PS

*The show was extremely successful and the kids really enjoyed being involved. The show was easy to stage, especially with the excellent resources that were provided. The music & songs were terrific.*  
The Hills Montessori School

## Excerpt terms and conditions

- This excerpt is available to assist in your show selection.
- You may view, print and download it for perusal.
- Excerpts are not intended for performance or any other purpose.
- An excerpt is not necessarily indicative of the entire work and perusal of any show is available (a postage and handling fee applies).

You can order *Kids in Space* at [www.bushfirepress.com/kidsinspace](http://www.bushfirepress.com/kidsinspace)



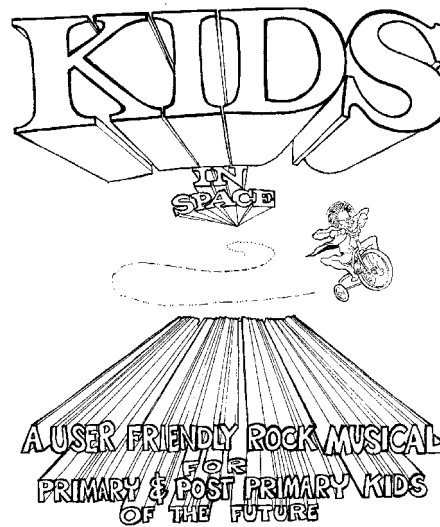
**Bushfire Press**

# KIDS IN SPACE

a user friendly rock musical

book by Lynne Bartlett & Mark Leehy

music & lyrics by Rob Fairbairn, Mark Leehy & Kevin O'Mara



## **CONDITIONS OF HIRE AND PERFORMANCE**

- *Performance royalties are payable for ALL performances.*
- *This work is protected by the Australian Copyright Act and the International Berne Convention. Unauthorised copying (including photocopying), lending or selling to any other party, or performance or public reading of any part of script, music, songs, CDs may result in prosecution.*
- *Permission to photocopy LYRIC SHEETS ONLY is given to licensed applicants.*
- *The Master Book and the CDs remain the property of Bushfire Press Pty Ltd and must be returned, together with performance royalty payment and certified statement form within 14 days of final performance.*
- *Any alterations, additions or deletions to script, lyrics or music MUST be approved by the publisher.*
- *Pencil markings only may be made in the Master Book and must be removed prior to return. CDs must not be sticky taped to book. Replacement costs will be charged for goods damaged in this way.*
- *Any filming or videotaping of this show must be done under licence. Application forms available.*
- *APPLICATION FOR PERFORMANCE of **Kids in Space** should be made to the publisher and acknowledged before rehearsals commence.*

# Production notes

## Synopsis

Somewhere, some time, way in the future, the NIMBUS FAMILY (STRATO NIMBUS, MAMATUS NIMBUS, SWEETUS NIMBUS and CUMULO NIMBUS) live a futuristic life with their gadgets and their ROBOTS.

On hearing that he is expected to take his sister to the disco for her birthday, CUMULO rebels and takes off in his spacecraft – wagging school.

He becomes lost and ends up in the Black Hole (the destination of all lost objects). Here he meets PROFESSOR HELMUT VON AARDVAARK. The professor has been kidnapped by the SPACE PIRATES (ANDROMEDA, CRABFACE AND HORSEHEAD) and held captive in the Black Hole. The PIRATES are runaway kids who remain permanently young, wagging school, with the aid of their 'rejuvenation gum'. But their supply of gum is running out and they need the PROFESSOR to make up a new batch for them.

Also wandering into the Black Hole come ARTHUR HALLEY, a dodgy used spaceship salesman and his furry sidekick CHEWGUM. They have stolen Dr Who's Tardis and it deposits them in the Black Hole and then disappears.

The PIRATES discover CUMULO and hold him as hostage, threatening to make him walk the plank in 24 hours unless the PROFESSOR comes good with the gum

Meanwhile ARTHUR and CHEWY meet the PROFESSOR and discover that he has his own space craft (a tricycle). However, it cannot be used without its Temporal Shift Generator, which the PIRATES have. ARTHUR decides to make a deal with the pirates and exits with a batch of experimental, but faulty, Rejuvenation Gum. However, he drops it on the way ...

In the ensuing mayhem, both ARTHUR AND CUMULO find themselves tied up in the PIRATES' lair, facing big trouble. But CHEWY finds the gum and gives it to the PIRATES just in time. However – the Rejuvenation Gum is a faulty, experimental batch and is a little too effective ... turning the pirates into babies. CHEWY releases ARTHUR and CUMULO, takes the Temporal Shift Generator and they hi-tail it back to the PROFESSOR.

At this point, the Tardis arrives with the NIMBUS FAMILY. CUMULO is happy to see them, happy to take his sister to the disco and happy to be leaving the Black Hole. All head to the Intergalactic Disco for a Space Boogie.

## Cast

### Narrator

**Strato Nimbus:** father

**Mammatus Nimbus:** mother

**Sweetus Nimbus:** daughter

**Cumulo Nimbus:** stormy son

**Professor Helmut Von Aardvaark:** absent minded professor

**Arthur Halley:** used spaceship salesman

**Chewgum:** Arthur's hairy, alien minder

**Andromeda:** bossy captain of the Nebuloid space pirates

**Crabface:** second in command

**Horse Head:** a slightly slower pirate

### Robots

**Chorus:** as many as you like

## **Setting**

The action takes place in the Nimbus family home and in the 'Black Hole' - mythical home of the evil, Nebuloid Space Pirates

## **Time**

The future

## **Songs**

1. It's a Droid's Life
2. The Black Hole
3. Perpetual Motion
4. Double Trouble
5. Bubblegum
6. That Eye the Sky
7. Space Boogie
8. Finale

## **Music**

Music can be played live - there is a piano score in the back of the book. Guitar and bass can play from the chord symbols or bass line. The instrumental CD can also be used.

## **Sound effects (FX)**

*woop-woop-woop* warning sound

Tardis

toilet flush

door knock

These FX can be created live. All FX are in order on the instrumental backing CD.

## **Props and sets**

**scene 1:** 'Encyclopaedia Galactica' newspaper (ie *Daily Comet*), breakfast tray, blow tickler for robots

**scene 2:** large rock, decorated tricycle, school windcheater, long set of keys, 'lost property' box, watch on chain

**scene 3:** 'Tardis', esky & cans, wood for BBQ

**scene 4:** Professor's work bench, sunglasses, large box of 'rejuvenation gum'

**scene 5:** Pirate space ship, 'Black Box', rope, *Australasian Post* or other magazine

**scene 6:** basketball, school bag

## **Costumes**

Be as far out as you like. The Narrator can wear a dinner suit; Cumulo can be a rebellious punk; Arthur can be a spiv; Chewy can be an ocker, with a navy singlet, shorts & thongs over a furry costume (with zinc cream & sunglasses for scene 4); the professor can have a long dust coat, large glasses, a fright wig, a beard and odd socks; Andromeda needs a sword and the Pirates need nappies, large dummies and soft toys for the last scene.

## **Videotape**

If you intend videotaping your own production please complete an application form, available from the publisher.

# KIDS IN SPACE

## SCENE I

NIMBUS FAMILY HOME  
ACTION TAKES PLACE IN THEIR FUTURISTIC KITCHEN

NARRATOR: (SITTING OR STANDING ON SIDE OF STAGE, LIT WITH A SPOTLIGHT,  
READS FROM A LARGE BOOK - "ENCYCLOPAEDIA GALACTICA")

"Once upon a time, somewhere in space, on a planet known as earth,  
lived a boy called Cumulo - and this is his story."

(LIGHTS UP)

(CURTAINS OPEN)

(FULL STAGE LIGHTS)

(CHORUS ON)

"IT'S A DROID'S LIFE"

CAN BE SUNG BY ENTIRE CHORUS, OR SOLOISTS.

(CHORUS OFF)  
FOUR ROBOTS REMAIN.

(ENTER THE HEAD OF THE NIMBUS HOUSEHOLD, STRATO NIMBUS. HE SITS AT TABLE  
WITH NEWSPAPER AND BEGINS TO READ.)

STRATO: Good morning Droids.

ROBOTS: Good morning Strato Nimbus, beloved leader of our team, it  
is a pleasure to be of service.

STRATO: Where's my breakfast!

(ENTER MAMMATUS NIMBUS, CARRYING TRAY WITH BREAKFAST DISHES)

MAM: I'm coming Strato, don't be impatient. I've got a really busy day  
myself.

STRATO: (HE GRUNTS)

MAM: Good morning Robots.  
(GOES TO ROBOTS)

ROBOTS: Good morning Madam Nimbus.

MAM: (SITS AT TABLE AND SIGHS) I've got such a busy day.....I have  
to go shopping at Spacemart, two of the Robots need servicing, I have  
my appointment at Gloria Martian's and there's one other thing .....  
Oh yes, Cumulo's parent compu-teacher interview.

STRATO: (LOOKS UP WITH HORROR ON HIS FACE) OH NO!!!

ROBOTS: OH NO!!!

(ENTER THEIR DAUGHTER SWEETUS NIMBUS)

SWEETUS: Hey Mum, is my gravity suit ready?

MAM: Sorry dear, I forgot. Ask the robo-maid to do it. Here's your breakfast.

SWEETUS: Not Space Flakes again!

STRATO: Where's she going in a gravity suit? (PUTTING DOWN NEWSPAPER)

MAM: To the disco. (TO SWEETUS) I can't find Cumulo's school bag, have you seen it?

STRATO: (SHOUTING) My daughter is going to a disco! Who said my daughter could go to a disco? Why is she going to a disco?

MAM: Remember your blood pressure dear.

SWEETUS: Settle down Pops, I'm only going with my brother.

MAM: IT IS her birthday. Happy birthday, dear.

STRATO: (EMBARRASED) Oh yes ... er ... Happy Birthday my dear.  
(SHOUTING) Robots!

ROBOTS: (SINGING IN MONOTONE)  
Happy Birthday to you,  
Happy Birthday to you,  
Happy Birthday dear Sweetus,  
Happy birthday to you.

(ROBOTS BLOW TICKLERS)

(ALL FREEZE - BLACKOUT)

SPOTLIGHT ON NARRATOR

NARRATOR: Now I bet you were thinking - What a happy little family group.  
Sorry to disappoint you folks, but here comes Cumulo.

(BLACKOUT)

(LIGHTS UP)

CUMULO: (BURSTING IN, DRESSED IN SPACE GEAR, CHAINS AND TATTOOS.)  
I'm hungry, where's my breakfast?

MAM: (KISSES HIM ON CHEEK) Good morning Son.

CUMULO: (WIPING FACE) What's good about it?  
(TO ROBOTS) What have you got to say?

ROBOTS: (QUAKING WITH FRIGHT) Errrrr .....

**MAM:** I can't find your school bag Cumulo.

**CUMULO:** Who cares!

**MAM:** Hurry up and eat your breakfast, or you'll be late for school.

**STRATO:** (LOWERING NEWSPAPER) Speaking of school, if your Mother doesn't get a good report from your teacher, you are in **SERIOUS** trouble.

**CUMULO:** So What!

**MAM:** And don't forget you're taking Sweetus to the disco tonight.

**CUMULO:** (RUDELY) Take **HER** out! You've got to be **JOKING**. I'd rather take out **THE GARBAGE**.

**SWEETUS:** (CRYING) Boo hoo! Boo hoo!

**MAM:** (ARM AROUND SWEETUS) Never mind dear, he only said that to upset you.

**CUMULO:** I'm **BORED!** And you know what I'm gonna do? I'm **NOT** gonna eat your disgusting breakfast. I'm not takin' **STUPID-HEAD** to the disco. I'm not goin' to school. I'm gonna **WAG** it. And I'm not even gonna tell you where I'm goin'. What do you think about that?

**SWEETUS:** I'll tell you what I think of that -  
Why don't you get lost - **CRATOR FACE!**

(BLACKOUT)

SPOTLIGHT ON NARRATOR

**NARRATOR:** And that's exactly what was about to happen to Cumulo.

(BLACKOUT)

-END SCENE I-

## SCENE II

### IN THE BLACK HOLE

ROBOTS BRING ON ASSORTED SPACE DEBRIS AND JUNK. (E.G. BROKEN COMPUTERS, ROBOTS, MR. SQUIGGLE'S SPACE SHIP, DALEKS ETC.) THERE IS A LARGE ROCK FOR HIDING BEHIND.

(LIGHTS PARTIALLY UP AS ROBOT CHORUS BRINGS ON SET, SINGING)

"THE BLACK HOLE"

CAN BE SUNG BY CHORUS OR SOLOISTS

(LIGHTS DOWN)

(SPOT ON NARRATOR)

NARRATOR: Welcome to the Black Hole. (OPENS BOOK) Black hole, black hole ..... ah ..... here it is. Ahem ... "The Black Hole - the final destination of all lost things."

F.X. WOOP - WOOP - WOOP- WOOP.

(SCHOOL WINDCHEATER LANDS ON STAGE)

NARRATOR: ..... all kinds of things.

F.X. BICYCLE BELL - OFF STAGE

PROFESSOR:(OFF STAGE) Oh no! The wheels have fallen off again!

NARRATOR: Speaking of lost objects .....

(LIGHTS UP)

(PROFESSOR ENTERS RIDING A TRICYCLE AND RINGING IT'S BELL - FALLS OFF.)

PROFESSOR:Hell's Bells and bicycle tyres! (LOOKS AT TRICYCLE)  
If only I had a Temporal Shift Generator!

(TAKES OUT LARGE HANDKERCHIEF AND LOUDLY BLOWS NOSE)

(SPOTLIGHT ON NARRATOR)

NARRATOR: Meet Professor Helmut von Aadvaark, galactically acclaimed atomic scientist, and inventor of "AADVAARK'S CELEBRATED REJUVENATION BUBBLE GUM".

(LIGHTS UP)

(PROFESSOR LOOKS AT TRICYCLE IN DISGUST)

PROFESSOR:If I don't finish this invention soon, I'll never get out of here!

(LIGHTS DOWN)

(SPOTLIGHT ON NARRATOR)

**NARRATOR:** The Professor has been kidnapped by the dreaded **SPACE PIRATES**. They are keeping him prisoner here to make sure they have a permanent supply of rejuvenation gum.

(NARRATOR EXITS)

(LIGHTS UP)

**F.X.** WOOP - WOOP - WOOP - WOOP.

(A VERY LONG SET OF KEYS LANDS ON STAGE.)

**PROFESSOR:** Lost objects... lost objects... all I do is pick up other people's junk.

(PUTS KEYS AND SCHOOL WINDCHEATER IN BOX MARKED 'LOST PROPERTY' AND LOOKS AT WINDCHEATER)

I wonder who this belongs to? (LOOKS FOR NAME TAG)...  
No name tag! - typical!

**F.X.** WOOP - WOOP - WOOP - WOOP

(CUMULO FALLS ONTO STAGE)

**PROFESSOR:** Not another one!

**CUMULO:** Where am I?

**PROFESSOR:** Hell's Bells and Op Shops! What IS it?

**CUMULO:** Hey - **SPACE FACE**, where am I?

**PROFESSOR:** Eh .... what did you say? (HAND CUPPED BEHIND EAR.) Can't hear you, speak up. (TAPS HEAD.) Moon deafness, you know.

**CUMULO:** (SHOUTING) I said, "**WHERE AM I?**"

**PROFESSOR:** No need to shout young man, I can hear you. You are in the **BLACK HOLE**.

**CUMULO:** Black hole? Black hole! How did I get **HERE?**

**PROFESSOR:** Well, you must be a lost soul.

**CUMULO:** A lost soul? What's a lost soul?

**PROFESSOR:** You don't know what a lost soul is?

**CUMULO:** No, what's a lost soul?

**PROFESSOR:** Ummm...Well, let me think...What is the last thing you remember?

**CUMULO:** My sister told me to get lost.

**PROFESSOR:** Well, young man, you have certainly achieved **THAT** objective.

**CUMULO:** Moondust, where's the exit?

**PROFESSOR:** Eh? (CUPPING HAND TO EAR.)

CUMULO: I said: **HOW DO I GET OUT OF HERE, EGGYHEAD!**

PROFESSOR: Sexy legs? Who's got sexy legs?

(PROFESSOR EXAMINES HIS LEGS)

CUMULO: I give up!..... The way out - where is it?

PROFESSOR: Oh ... there isn't one. Only the Space Pirates can get out.

CUMULO: Space Pirates?

PROFESSOR: Yes, the Space Pirates! They are the meanest, rottenest, smelliest bunch of ten-year-olds in the galaxy.

CUMULO: Ten-year-olds? Ten-year-olds?

PROFESSOR: It's my rejuvenation bubble gum that keeps them young, you know ..... oh dear, oh dear ..... it's all my fault. Me and my inventions! ..... Hell's Bells and lollypops.

(PULLS OUT HANDKERCHIEF AND BLOWS NOSE LOUDLY)

CUMULO: Why do they want to stay young?

PROFESSOR: So they can travel the galaxy - robbing milkbars, poking faces at old ladies ..... and wagging school forever.

CUMULO: Wow! ..... Hey, how come **THEY** can get in and out of the Black Hole?

PROFESSOR: They have a Temporal Shift Generator.

CUMULO: A what?

PROFESSOR: A Black Box.

CUMULO: Oh, a black box. Why didn't you say so?

PROFESSOR: If I could get the parts, I could make one of my own and put it in here.

(SHOWS CUMULO TRICYCLE)

CUMULO: A kid's tricycle?

PROFESSOR: No ..... my Perpetual Motion Machine!

CUMULO: Perpetual what?

PROFESSOR: Come with me and I will tell you all about it.

(LEADS CUMULO TO SIDE OF STAGE)

"PERPETUAL MOTION"

(CHORUS ENTERS SINGING, SOLOISTS MAY BE USED)

(CHORUS EXITS)

PROFESSOR: (LEADING CUMULO TO CENTRE OF STAGE.)  
Hell's Bells and Dinner Gongs, is that the time?  
(PULLING OUT POCKET WATCH)  
Nice to meet you my boy, I've got to rush.

(PROFESSOR EXITS LOUDLY BLOWING NOSE)

CUMULO: What a fruit cake .... I'm gonna find these pirates.

(BLACKOUT)

-END SCENE II-

## SCENE III

STILL IN THE BLACK HOLE

LIGHTS UP

F. X: TARDIS

(TARDIS ENTERS AND OUT TUMBLES ARTHUR)

ARTHUR: OH! OH! Where am I? What happened? What setting did you put the Tardis on Chewy?

(CHEWY WALKS FROM TARDIS CARRYING ESKY)

CHEWY: Geez Arthur, I told you to hang a lefty at Alpha Centauri.

ARTHUR: You did not! You said right at the Milky Way, left at Saturn and keep going till we hit Spaceway.

F. X: TARDIS.

(TARDIS DISAPPEARS)

CHEWY: Arthur.

ARTHUR: You can't miss it. That's what you said.

CHEWY: Arthur.

ARTHUR: Left at Saturn -

CHEWY: (TAKING CAN FROM ESKY) Arthur.

ARTHUR: What do you want?

CHEWY: Arthur, where's the Tardis?

ARTHUR: Over there (POINTS AND LOOKS) ..... Chewy.....  
Where's the Tardis? What have you done with our time machine?

CHEWY: I told you it was a mistake to steal Dr. Who's Tardis.

ARTHUR: Me, steal a time machine? I simply took it for a spin to check the spark plugs were clean.

CHEWY: Moondust!

ARTHUR: Don't speak to me like that Chewy. I'm a respectable business man.

CHEWY: You're a used car salesman Arthur.

ARTHUR: Well...you must agree it would have looked good in the car yard.

CHEWY: (SCARCASTICALLY) Nice one Arthur.

ARTHUR: But where's it gone? I don't understand. I mean how do we get home?

CHEWY: Arthur.

ARTHUR: I mean ..... What do we do now?

CHEWY: Arthur.

ARTHUR: What?

CHEWY: I don't think the tardis will be back for awhile.

ARTHUR: What?

CHEWY: Well mate.....it was probably programmed to get us here.

ARTHUR: What?

CHEWY: There must be some sort of trouble here Arthur.

ARTHUR: What?

CHEWY: I MEAN we've been sent here to fix up the mess.

ARTHUR: What?

CHEWY: And the Tardis won't return till we've fixed it.

ARTHUR: What?

CHEWY: Will you stop saying that mate, you sound like a broken record.

ARTHUR: What.....I mean, how do YOU know all this?

CHEWY: I watch a lot of telly.

ARTHUR: Well, don't just sit there. What are we going to do?

CHEWY: I don't know about you mate, but I'm gonna find some wood for the barbie.

(EXITS)

ARTHUR: How can you think of your stomach at a time like this?  
(CALLING) Chewy! .....You come back here!

(ENTER CUMULO FROM OTHER SIDE OF STAGE  
- ARTHUR DOES NOT SEE HIM.)

CUMULO: More fruit cakes!

ARTHUR: (TURNS AND BUMPS INTO CUMULO). OH....I'm terribly sorry.....

CUMULO: (AGGRESSIVELY) What's your PROBLEM?

ARTHUR: (A LITTLE NERVOUS) Problem, problem, I haven't got a problem.  
I just want to get out of here.

CUMULO: You can't.

ARTHUR: What?

CUMULO: I said you can't. Listen have you got moon deafness too?

ARTHUR: Moon deafness - what are you talking about?

CUMULO: There's a crazy man here, a Professor guy. You can't miss him - he rides a tricycle.

ARTHUR: A tricycle?

CUMULO: Yeah, some sort of space ship. Who cares? I'm looking for the pirates - have you seen them?

ARTHUR: What Pirates?

CUMULO: The Space Pirates.

ARTHUR: SPACE PIRATES - WHERE!!!!

ANDROMEDA: (OFF STAGE) All right move it you useless heaps of driftwood or I'll scuttle your butts. Blast me jibs and shiver me timbers if I don't.

ARTHUR: The Pirates! Quick - hide!  
(DRAGS CUMULO BEHIND ROCK)

CUMULO: Get your hands off me.

(CHORUS ENTER)

"DOUBLE TROUBLE"

ANDROMEDA AND CRABFACE ENTER, CARRYING MICROPHONES AND SINGING.  
CHORUS MAY BE USED.

(CHORUS EXIT)

ANDROMEDA: Alright, are we all here? Crabface?

CRABFACE: Aye-aye Captain.

ANDROMEDA: Horse head? Where's Horse?

F. X. TOILET FLUSH

HORSE: (RUNNING ON) Sorry I'm late Captain ..... I had to use the astro-dunny.

CRABFACE: Again?

HORSE: It's the cold weather here.

ANDROMEDA: (TO HORSE) Go and get the Prof. We'll wait here.

HORSE: Right. (DOESN'T MOVE)

ANDROMEDA: Well, what are you waiting for?

HORSE: You said "WE'LL wait HERE."

ANDROMEDA: No, no no. **WE** will wait here and **YOU** get the prof. Understand?

HORSE: Oh...I see. **WE** wait here. **YOU** get the prof.

ANDROMEDA: Yes....I mean **NO**. Crabs, take that blockhead away before I hang him from the yardarm!

CRABFACE: Right Captain. Come on weirdo.

(CRABS AND HORSE EXIT.)

ANDROMEDA: Life can be pretty hard at the top. Decisions.....responsibilities  
.....surrounded by fools....I sometimes wonder if it's worth it.  
(ENTER HORSE & CRABS WITH THE PROFESSOR)

PROFESSOR: Andromeda, tell your bullies to let go of me.

ANDROMEDA: **CAPTAIN** Andromeda to you! Alright boys ..... well then Aardvark - have you got the gum?

PROFESSOR: (CUPPING HAND TO EAR) Do I suck my thumb?

CRABFACE: The rejuvenation gum, earth pig.

PROFESSOR: Well, I've been having some problems in the felspar coagulator matrix and I had to ....

CRABFACE: (GRABBING PROFESSOR) Problems? What problems?

ANDROMEDA: Back off Crabs - **I'M** the captain here and **I'LL** decide when the rough stuff is necessary. (GRABS PROFESSOR) Problems! What problems?

PROFESSOR: The new batch is **ALMOST** ready.

ANDROMEDA: Well, it had better be. Our gum supply has about run out. We're starting to grow up. Look at my jeans. They hardly fit me anymore.

HORSE: And my undies are really tight. (WALKS AROUND UNCOMFORTABLY)

ANDROMEDA: Be quiet Horse -

HORSE: Sorry.

(CUMULO MAKES A NOISE)

ANDROMEDA: What was that?

CRABFACE: There's someone over there.

ANDROMEDA: Grab him quick.  
(CRABS GRABS CUMULO)

CUMULO: Hey - let go, you goons!

ANDROMEDA: Well, well, well, what's going on here. Where did **YOU** come from?

PROFESSOR: Leave the boy alone Andromeda. He's a lost soul.

ANDROMEDA: Lost soul eh? Well **NOW** he's a prisoner. Have the gum ready by tomorrow, or the kid walks the plank.

CUMULO: No! You've got it all wrong. I was looking for you. I wanna join up. I wanna hang out with you.

ANDROMEDA: Sure you can hang out with us....you can hang out my dirty socks!  
(PIRATES LAUGH) Take him away! (CRABS AND HORSE TAKE CUMULO OFF.)

CUMULO: (PROTESTING) "No, no - you've got it all wrong.  
Let me explain. (ETC. AD-LIB.)

(CRABFACE AND HORSE EXIT WITH CUMULO)

ANDROMEDA: Don't forget Prof. **ONE** earth day. **TWENTY-FOUR** earth hours.  
(EXITS)

PROFESSOR: Hells Bells and buccaneers britches. (BLOWS NOSE AND EXITS.)

(ARTHUR IS STILL HIDING BEHIND THE ROCK, EYES COVERED, KNEES KNOCKING. CHEWY ENTERS WITH WOOD AND TAPS HIM ON SHOULDER.)

CHEWY: Arthur -

ARTHUR: (JUMPING) Ahhhhh! Great cosmic cockroaches, don't sneak up on me like that Chewy.

CHEWY: Sorry mate, crack us a tinny and I'll start the barbie.

ARTHUR: Chewy, we are in **DESPERATE** trouble.

CHEWY: You don't mean....(LIFTS LID ON THE ESKY) Phew..

ARTHUR: Only one thing for it Chewy....**YOU'LL** have to steal the Professor's machine, so we can get out of here.

CHEWY: What are you on about now Arthur?

ARTHUR: Come with me and I'll tell you all about it.  
(ARTHUR EXITS)

CHEWY: (CARRYING ESKY) Is this going to be one of your **LONG** stories, Arthur?  
(CHEWY EXITS)

(BLACKOUT)

-END SCENE 111-