

# **Splash**

Junior Script  
by  
Craig Hawes

Published by

**Musicline Publications**

**P.O. Box 15632**

**Tamworth**

**Staffordshire**

**B78 2DP**

**01827 281 431**

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**CAST LIST**

***N.B. In the following list, the bracketed numbers shows the number of spoken lines each role has.***

***An asterisk (\*) before the character's name indicates that this character ALSO has solo or featured sung lines.***

<b>The Parrots</b>		<b>The Passengers</b>		<b>The Babies (also Lemmings)</b>	
*Preston Parrot	(96)	George Giraffe	(9)	Bobby Bunny	(0)
Polly Parrot	(64)	Joan Giraffe	(20)	Billy Bunny	(0)
		Antonio Armadillo	(10)	Benny Bunny	(1)
<b>The Crew</b>		Adriana Armadillo	(14)	Bernie Bunny	(1)
Pierre Pusé	(48)	Bruce Kangaroo	(10)	Twitch Mouse	(1)
Malcolm Penguin	(37)	Sheila Kangaroo	(10)	Sniff Mouse	(1)
*Cedric Seagull	(62)	Hal Hippo	(11)	Bubble Mouse	(1)
*Cecil Seagull	(26)	Hattie Hippo	(12)	Squeak Mouse	(1)
*Seymour Seagull	(18)	Mickey Monkey	(9)		
*Simon Seagull	(22)	Mindy Monkey	(8)		
		Lenny Lion	(8)		
<b>The Pie Rats</b>		Lola Lion	(9)		
Crusty Scab	(44)	Derek Dodo	(12)		
Dribble	(9)	Dotty Dodo	(9)		
Belch	(9)	Bert Bunny	(9)		
Snot	(3)	Belinda Bunny	(8)		
Bogies	(3)	Max Mouse	(8)		
Widdle	(4)	Martha Mouse	(8)		
Puke	(3)				
Whiff	(3)				
Plop	(4)				
Harry Tosis	(10)				

**CAST LIST BY NUMBER OF LINES**

***N.B. In the following list, the number shows the number of spoken lines each role has.***

***An asterisk (\*) before the character’s name indicates that this character ALSO has solo or featured sung lines.***

*Preston Parrot .....	96
Polly Parrot .....	64
*Cedric Seagull .....	62
Pierre Puse .....	48
Crusty Scab .....	44
Malcolm Penguin .....	37
*Cecil Seagull .....	26
*Simon Seagull .....	22
Joan Giraffe .....	20
*Seymour Seagull .....	18
Adriana Armadillo .....	14
Hattie Hippo .....	12
Derek Dodo.....	12
Hal Hippo .....	11
Antonio Armadillo.....	10
Bruce Kangaroo.....	10
Sheila Kangaroo .....	10
Harry Tosis .....	10
Dribble .....	9
Belch.....	9
George Giraffe .....	9
Mickey Monkey .....	9
Lola Lion .....	9
Dotty Dodo.....	9
Bert Bunny .....	9
Mindy Monkey.....	8
Lenny Lion .....	8
Belinda Bunny.....	8
Max Mouse .....	8
Martha Mouse.....	8
Widdle.....	4
Plop.....	4
Snot .....	3
Bogies.....	3
Puke.....	3
Whiff.....	3
Benny Bunny .....	1
Bernie Bunny .....	1
Twitch Mouse.....	1
Sniff Mouse.....	1
Bubble Mouse.....	1
Squeak Mouse.....	1

### CAST LIST IN ALPHABETICAL ORDER (WITH LINE COUNT)

***N.B. In the following list, the number shows the number of spoken lines each role has.***

***An asterisk (\*) before the character's name indicates that this character ALSO has solo or featured sung lines.***

Adriana Armadillo .....	14
Antonio Armadillo.....	10
Belch.....	9
Belinda Bunny.....	8
Benny Bunny .....	1
Bernie Bunny .....	1
Bert Bunny .....	9
Billy Bunny .....	0
Bobby Bunny .....	0
Bogies.....	3
Bruce Kangaroo.....	10
Bubble Mouse.....	1
*Cecil Seagull .....	26
*Cedric Seagull .....	62
Crusty Scab .....	44
Derek Dodo.....	12
Dotty Dodo.....	9
Dribble .....	9
George Giraffe .....	9
Hal Hippo.....	11
Harry Tosis .....	10
Hattie Hippo .....	12
Joan Giraffe .....	20
Lenny Lion .....	8
Lola Lion .....	9
Malcolm Penguin .....	37
Martha Mouse.....	8
Max Mouse .....	8
Mickey Monkey .....	9
Mindy Monkey.....	8
Pierre Pusé .....	48
Plop.....	4
Polly Parrot .....	64
*Preston Parrot .....	96
Puke.....	3
*Seymour Seagull .....	18
Sheila Kangaroo .....	10
*Simon Seagull .....	22
Sniff Mouse.....	1
Snot .....	3
Squeak Mouse.....	1
Twitch Mouse.....	1
Whiff.....	3
Widdle.....	4

**CHARACTERS IN EACH SCENE**

**Scene 1**

Adriana Armadillo  
 Antonio Armadillo  
 Belinda Bunny  
 Bert Bunny  
 Bruce Kangaroo  
 Cecil Seagull  
 Cedric Seagull  
 Derek Dodo  
 Dotty Dodo  
 George Giraffe  
 Hal Hippo  
 Hattie Hippo  
 Joan Giraffe  
 Lenny Lion  
 Lola Lion  
 Martha Mouse  
 Max Mouse  
 Mickey Monkey  
 Mindy Monkey  
 Polly Parrot  
 Preston Parrot  
 Seymour Seagull  
 Sheila Kangaroo  
 Simon Seagull

**Scene 2**

All

**Scene 3**

Adriana Armadillo  
 Antonio Armadillo  
 Belch  
 Benny Bunny (**Lemming**)  
 Bernie Bunny (**Lemming**)  
 Billy Bunny (**Lemming**)  
 Bobby Bunny (**Lemming**)  
 Bogies  
 Bubble Mouse (**Lemming**)  
 Cecil Seagull  
 Cedric Seagull  
 Crusty Scab  
 Dribble  
 Hal Hippo  
 Harry Tosis  
 Hattie Hippo  
 Malcolm Penguin  
 Pierre Pusé  
 Plop  
 Polly Parrot  
 Preston Parrot  
 Puke  
 Seymour Seagull  
 Simon Seagull  
 Sniff Mouse (**Lemming**)  
 Snot  
 Squeak Mouse (**Lemming**)  
 Twitch Mouse (**Lemming**)  
 Whiff  
 Widdle

**Scene 4**

All

## LIST OF PROPERTIES

### **Scene 1**

Clipboard .....	Preston
Suitcases and bags .....	Polly
Shop counter .....	Scene Prop
Display of umbrellas, on the counter .....	Scene Prop
Brightly coloured sign that reads “Polly’s Brollies” .....	Scene Prop
Telegram.....	Preston
Plain cardboard box.....	Scene Prop
Row or book of tickets .....	Preston

### **Scene 2**

Barrels and sacks of food .....	Scene Prop
Four clipboards .....	Seagulls
Mop & bucket.....	Malcolm
Chef outfit & hat .....	Pierre
Box marked “Tuna” .....	Pierre
Child’s rubber ring (flotation device) & armbands.....	Simon

### **Scene 3**

Tankards.....	Rats
At least one barrel.....	Scene Prop
Large kipper .....	Pierre
Bucket.....	Simon (or scene prop)
Plate/tray of cooked breakfast .....	Cecil
Bowl of quiche .....	Pierre

### **Scene 4**

Party hats (costume).....	All apart from the Rats & Babies
Wine glasses .....	As above
A screen, as found in a hospital ward .....	Scene Prop
Mask and gloves (again, surgical) .....	Sheila
Handwritten note.....	Malcolm
Swords and daggers .....	Rats
Rope or chains/shackles.....	Polly
Mop (as used by Malcolm previously) .....	Preston
Large club or bat.....	Harry
Length of blue material, to represent the sea .....	Scene Prop
Lengths of coloured material to represent a rainbow.....	Scene Prop



## **PRODUCTION NOTES**

Welcome to **SPLASH!** I am sure you will enjoy rehearsing and performing this musical comedy, but to aid you in your production it may be helpful to consider the following production notes.

### **CASTING**

The script is written for 42 speaking characters, as listed previously. These range from principal parts to small supporting roles. For productions with fewer cast members, condensing of characters is possible. This can be done in numerous ways, but the following example reduces the cast number to 30:

- Remove the Lemmings
- Remove Widdle, Puke, Whiff and Plop (reallocating lines) to leave just 6 pirates
- Remove Lenny & Lola Lion
- Reduce the baby animals to just Bobby & Billy
- Remove the Mouse Family and only have one expectant mother (Belinda Bunny)

The Lemmings and Animal Babies are written to be doubled up using the same performers; however, the Lemmings are an optional part and may be removed if necessary. To expand the cast, unlimited chorus parts may be used as additional Animal Passengers, Lemmings, Animal Babies and Pie Rats, and an off-stage choir for backing on other songs. In terms of individual characters, Pierre works best with a convincing French accent if possible! Also, a very tall Joan Giraffe matched with a very short George often works well; if the latter can use a ridiculously posh voice, the part can be even funnier!

### **COSTUMES**

Although the characters in the story are all animals, they are portrayed with human personalities and characteristics. Full animal costumes (such as fur suits, masks etc.) should therefore be avoided in preference to costumes that suit the personality/occupation/background of the character. The animal passengers cover a wide range of characters: the Giraffes are ballroom dancers, the Hippos are American tourists, whilst the Dodos are intelligent scientists. Take character hints from the script and costume appropriately. The seagulls work well in white sailor uniforms, whilst Preston could be dressed in a colourful blazer, cravat and captain's cap.

### **STAGING**

This production can be staged effectively with just simple, abstract scenery to suggest life aboard The Ark, such as portholes, ropes, lifebelts, wooden panels or even waves. Effective use of lighting can also help to differentiate between other scenes, especially the flashback, storm and rescue. The storm and rescue scene can be staged effectively using blue material stretched and ruffled across, or in front of, the stage by two performers, so that the rescue can take place behind. The finale of the show involves the creation of the all-important rainbow, which here is done by some characters raising long stretches of

coloured voile which arc at different heights across the stage, forming a large rainbow. Other methods, such as a revealed backdrop or projection, may also be effective.

## **MUSIC**

All the music required to stage this production, including sound effects, is found on the Backing Track CD. A vocal recording is provided as a guide and to enable the swift learning of songs. The backing tracks without vocals are ideal to use in rehearsals and performances, and the two scores give additional flexibility if you have the luxury of a live pianist. Directors may, if they wish, allow a choir or separate character to accompany or replace a soloist in a song or section intended for a soloist. This is sometimes necessary if certain cast members are unable to perform the solo themselves fully or if a larger chorus or choir is required to be employed more fully throughout the show.

## **AND FINALLY...**

This is a fun show to rehearse and perform, so remember to enjoy yourselves and your audience will, too!

My best wishes for a successful and enjoyable production.

***Craig Hawes***

**TRACK 1:**

**OVERTURE**

**SCENE 1**

**TRACK 2:**

**LIFE IS A MAGICAL JOURNEY**

***The Dockyard. As the music begins, the curtains open and the lights slowly brighten to reveal the front of a large ship. The smart Seagull Crew are stood to attention, motionless. As the music changes to a faster beat, the seagulls begin to move. Preston Parrot enters carrying a clipboard, followed by Polly Parrot overladen with suitcases and bags.***

**PRESTON:** Quickly, Polly, come along. They'll be here any minute!

**POLLY:** I'm coming, Preston! I'm coming!

**PRESTON:** Right, chaps! Everything shipshape?

**CEDRIC:** Absolutely, Mr. Parrot, Sir!

**PRESTON:** Well, then, here we go!

***As the music changes once again, the animal passengers begin to arrive. Preston greets them and checks names off on his clipboard. As the seagulls continue to welcome and direct the passengers, Preston moves forward to sing.***

**PRESTON:** LIFE IS A MAGICAL JOURNEY  
WHO KNOWS WHAT LIES ROUND THE BEND  
A TRAVELLER LEARNS THROUGH THE TWISTS AND THE TURNS  
ADVENTURE NEVER ENDS!

***Once again, Preston is checking passengers off on his clipboard and directing them. Hustle and bustle all around him, he finds a new position to sing once again.***

LET'S TRAVEL OVER THE OCEAN  
MAGICAL LANDS TO EXPLORE  
THERE'S SOMETHING BRAND NEW AND IT'S WAITING FOR YOU  
ON SOME DISTANT SHORE!

***Once again, Preston is checking passengers off on his clipboard and directing them. Hustle and bustle all around him, he finds a new position to sing once again.***

WHETHER THE WEATHER IS WINDY  
WHETHER THE SKY'S BLUE OR GREY  
A BREEZE OR A GALE IT IS ONWARDS WE SAIL  
NOW WE'RE ON OUR WAY!

**CHORUS:** WE'RE ON OUR WAY!  
WE'RE ON OUR WAY!

WE'RE ON OUR WAY!  
WE'RE ON OUR WAY!

*The lights dim to a spot on Preston as the other characters exit, leaving Preston to address the audience.*

**PRESTON:** Things are not always what they seem, you know. Take this voyage, for example. "Luxury Cruise", I called it! "Trip of a lifetime!". If only they knew. Me - Preston Parrot - reduced to fraud! Yes, fraud! Now, don't judge me too harshly. It didn't start off like that in the beginning. In fact, it started off two weeks ago, in my wife's umbrella shop...

**TRACK 3:** **FLASHBACK MUSIC**

*The lights brighten to reveal Polly Parrot at her shop counter, busily organising a display of umbrellas. A brightly coloured sign reads "Polly's Brollies". Preston gets a telegram from his pocket and approaches her.*

**POLLY:** Oh, if it isn't my long lost husband Preston Parrot! So you've finally got off your perch and come to work, have you? Well make yourself useful and pass me that box of umbrellas over there.

**PRESTON:** Polly, I've just had a telegram from the Captain!

**POLLY:** That's nice dear! The box, please!

**PRESTON:** *(Picking up the box and passing it to Polly)* No, Polly, it's not nice at all. It's terrible. It's awful. No, it's worse than that - it's disastrous!

**POLLY:** Calm down dear - it's just a telegram. I mean, it's not as if the world's going to end! *(Reading)* "Dear Preston Stop. The world's going to end Stop. Great flood coming - water everywhere Stop. Can't find the cock Stop!" Doesn't he mean stop cock? Look, I'm sorry he's got a leak in his bathroom, but can't he just call a plumber?

**PRESTON:** You've not read the rest, have you? The world's going to be flooded! He wanted old Cockerel to warn people, but he's away on business. Don't you see, the Captain's relying on me. It's down to me to save everyone!

**POLLY:** Well, all right dear, if you must. Just pass me that other box before you go.

**PRESTON:** You're not taking this seriously, are you?

**POLLY:** I'm sorry dear, but let's face facts. The Captain's a lovely chap, but he's always so dramatic and, to be honest, he's getting on a bit - probably going do-lally! I mean to say, "Great Flood Coming"! From where?

**PRESTON:** It's going to rain.

**POLLY:** But it hasn't rained for months. I should know - we haven't sold a broolly for ages. The sun's out, the sky's blue - there's a hosepipe ban, for goodness' sake.

- PRESTON:** The Captain knows about weather, Polly, and it is going to rain - for forty days and forty nights!
- POLLY:** Forty days and forty nights of rain? It'll be like our honeymoon in Clacton all over again! So tell me, Preston, how are you going to save everyone?
- PRESTON:** The Captain's got a big boat - it'll be ready in a couple of weeks, just before the rain starts. I've got a list of names - I just need to get them all on the boat.
- POLLY:** Well, getting them on the boat won't be the difficult part.
- PRESTON:** What will be, then?
- POLLY:** Persuading everyone you're not completely loopy!

*Polly resumes her tidying of her counter as Preston moves forwards to address the audience.*

- PRESTON:** Of course, she was absolutely right. It's not the sort of news you break everyday, is it? So I thought I'd break it gently - starting with George and Joan the Giraffes - lovely couple!

**TRACK 4: TANGO ENTRANCE**

*Joan and George Giraffe enter in a flourishing dance, dressed in ballroom dancing outfits.*

- JOAN:** Preston, Darling! How's my favourite parrot? You simply must see our new tango routine - we're bound to win the dance contest next month! Isn't that right, George?
- GEORGE:** Yes, dear.
- PRESTON:** Ah, well, you see, that's, er, just the thing. I'm afraid there won't be a dance contest next month.
- JOAN:** You mean to say they've cancelled it? That's outrageous! How dare they cancel the only event with any class? Come along, George, we're off to the Town Hall at once.
- GEORGE:** Yes dear.
- PRESTON:** But...
- JOAN:** They've gone too far this time! That contest is our only chance to trip the light fantastic. We've been ballroom dancing champions for 20 years, haven't we George?
- GEORGE:** Yes dear.
- PRESTON:** But...
- JOAN:** Don't they know who I am? Don't they realise folk come from miles around just to get a look at my fandango! Isn't that right, George?
- GEORGE:** Yes, dear.

**PRESTON:** But it's not been cancelled - it's simply that there's going to be a great flood and the world's going to end!

*There is a pause in which Joan and George just stare at Preston; then they laugh out loud.*

**JOAN:** Oh, Preston, what a tease you are! You had me going there for a while! Of course they wouldn't cancel the Dance Contest. Oh, well, must fly - sequins to sew, tiaras to polish. Great flood, indeed - what a lark! Come along, George!

**GEORGE:** Yes, dear.

**TRACK 5: TANGO EXIT**

*George and Joan Giraffe exit once again in a ballroom style dance. Preston returns to Polly's counter.*

**POLLY:** Well, I did warn you. Look, love. If you really think this is all for real, you'll have to tell people using a bit more passion. Try the kangaroos, Bruce and Sheila. And remember, a bit more passion!

**PRESTON:** *(To the audience)* Passion, she said! So I gave it a try.

**TRACK 6: AUSTRALIAN ENTRANCE**

*Bruce and Sheila hop onto stage.*

**PRESTON:** *(Shouting manically at Bruce & Sheila)* Bruce, Sheila! Thank goodness I've found you! It's terrible news - a disaster! The world's about to end, it's going to rain, a great flood's coming and every living thing will be wiped off the face of the Earth!

**BRUCE:** *(Looking very shocked)* Rain? Fair dinkum? Oh, that's flaming typical, that is!

**SHEILA:** We were gonna have a barbie by the billabong this arvo! Sorry, Bruce!

**BRUCE:** No worries, Sheila. Ah, well, thanks for the weather report, mate.

**SHEILA:** We'd better hop off and take the washing off the line. Come on, love!

**TRACK 7: AUSTRALIAN EXIT**

*Bruce & Sheila exit as Preston returns dejectedly to Polly at her counter once again. The other animals form a line at the back of the stage, facing away from the audience.*

**POLLY:** Don't give up, Preston. Remember what Grandpa Parrot used to say. Keep trying and you will succeed.

**PRESTON:** Grandpa had to succeed - he had no teeth!

**POLLY:** You know what I mean! Look, there are lots of other animals to tell. There's...

***Each animal couple in turn faces the audience to introduce themselves and then freezes.***

**HAL:** Hal Hippo, pleased to make your acquaintance. This here is my beautiful wife, Hattie. Say hi, baby doll!

**HATTIE:** Oh, shocks, Hal! Hey, there! How y'all doing?

**BELINDA:** Hello. Belinda Bunny here. Oh, yes, and this is my husband.

**BERT:** How do you do? Bert Bunny. We enjoy jigsaws and burrow maintenance. We don't get out much.

**LENNY:** Like, chill out, people. We're the love lions! Lenny...

**LOLA:** ... and Lola! Love, peace and lentils!

**MINDY:** Hey, hey, we're the monkeys! Mindy and Mickey. I'm a cheerleader...

**MICKEY:** ... And I'm just a funky, hunky monkey! How's it hanging?

**DEREK:** Greetings, Professors Derek and Dotty Dodo at your service.

**DOTTY:** Scientists, physicists and all round know-it-alls!

**MAX:** Max and Martha Mouse. We struggle to make ends meet.

**MARTHA:** Could you spare any cheese, please?

**ANTONIO:** Antonio Armadillo. My business is my business. Is that not so, Adriana?

**ADRIANA:** ***(Mysteriously)*** Hush, Antonio. You've said too much already!

**POLLY:** Now listen up, everyone; my Preston has an announcement to make!

**PRESTON:** Listen folks, a flood is coming! It's going to rain like it's never rained before and the world's going to end!

***The animals all look at Preston, then at each other. After a short pause, they all begin to run around the stage in panic, screaming and shouting "Help", "We're going to die!", "Run for your life", "What are we going to do?" etc. Suddenly they stop in silence.***

**HAL:** Hold it, everyone. Very clever, Preston!

**HATTIE:** A stroke of genius!

**ALL:** What?

**HAL:** They own an umbrella shop, don't they?

**HATTIE:** All this rain nonsense is just a marketing stunt to get us to buy brollies!

***As each animal comments, they turn to face away from the audience and freeze.***

**HAL:** Clever!  
**HATTIE:** Inspired!  
**BELINDA:** Tricky!  
**BERT:** Underhand!  
**LENNY:** Uncool!  
**LOLA:** Heavy!  
**MICKEY:** Stinky!  
**MINDY:** Scandalous!  
**DEREK:** Deceitful!  
**DOTTY:** Immoral!  
**MAX:** Cunning!  
**MARTHA:** Crafty!  
**ANTONIO:** Sly!  
**ADRIANA:** Suspicious!  
**POLLY:** Well, that went well.  
**PRESTON:** Don't be like that, Polly. We'll just have to think of something else.  
**POLLY:** And on top of everything, we've probably lost all our customers. We won't be able to get rid of a single broly now, even if we gave them away with free tickets for a luxury cruise!

**TRACK 8: IDEA TING**

**PRESTON:** *(With a sudden smile and a finger in the air)* That's it!  
**POLLY:** What!  
**PRESTON:** We tell them they've all won free tickets for a luxury cruise! They'll be on board that boat in a flash! Job done!  
**POLLY:** A luxury cruise? Who in their right minds would ever fall for a trick like that?

***Preston holds up a set of tickets and the other animals all turn around and put their hands up.***

**ALL:** We would!

***Polly's shop is taken off as the animals gather excitedly around Preston who hands out the tickets.***



**TRACK 9:**

**TWO BY TWO**

**PRESTON:** A luxury cruise on a brand new boat, free tickets, couples only!

**POLLY:** I hope you know what you're doing!

**PRESTON:** Trust me, Polly. It's the trip of a lifetime!

HERE'S A CHANCE TO TAKE YOUR PARTNER  
ALL ACROSS THE OCEAN BLUE  
SHARE SOME MAGIC MOMENTS THAT ARE  
REALLY ONLY MEANT FOR TWO  
LIFE IS NOT MUCH FUN  
WHEN THERE'S ONLY ONE  
BUT THERE IS SO MUCH MORE TO DO  
WHEN YOU GO...

**CHORUS:** TWO BY TWO BY TWO  
GIRAFFE AND KANGAROO  
THE ARMADILLO, TOO  
WE ALL GO TWO BY...

TWO BY TWO BY TWO  
GORILLA AND GNU  
THE SQUIRREL AND THE SHREW  
WE ALL GO TWO BY...

**PRESTON:** ONE IS LONELY, THREE'S A CROWD  
AND LET'S NOT EVEN MENTION FOUR  
FIND A FRIEND AND YOU'LL DISCOVER  
TWO IS COMPANY FOR SURE  
THERE'S NO NEED TO MOAN  
THAT YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN  
YOU HAVE A HAND TO HOLD ON TO  
WHEN YOU GO...

**CHORUS:** TWO BY TWO BY TWO  
GIRAFFE AND KANGAROO  
THE ARMADILLO, TOO  
WE ALL GO TWO BY...

TWO BY TWO BY TWO  
GORILLA AND GNU  
THE SQUIRREL AND THE SHREW  
WE ALL GO TWO BY...

TWO BY TWO BY TWO  
GIRAFFE AND KANGAROO  
THE ARMADILLO, TOO  
WE ALL GO TWO BY...

TWO BY TWO BY TWO  
GORILLA AND GNU  
THE SQUIRREL AND THE SHREW  
WE ALL GO TWO BY TWO!

*By the time the music changes, the animals have been joined by the seagulls and have assumed the same positions as at the end of the previous song. Lights dim and focus on Preston, as he moves forward to address the audience over the music.*

**PRESTON:** And that is how we got here. The Ark! Call it a cruise ship sailing to adventure. Call it a lifeboat saving us from impending doom. Either way, it's certainly going to be the trip of a lifetime!

**CHORUS:** WHETHER THE WEATHER IS WINDY  
WHETHER THE SKY'S BLUE OR GREY  
A BREEZE OR A GALE IT IS ONWARDS WE SAIL  
NOW WE'RE ON OUR WAY!

WE'RE ON OUR WAY!  
WE'RE ON OUR WAY!  
WE'RE ON OUR WAY!  
WE'RE ON OUR WAY!

**Blackout.**

**SCENE 2**

***Aboard the Ark. The deck seems deserted, except for some barrels and sacks of food. Scab appears from behind a barrel, looks around then shouts to the other rats.***

**TRACK 10:                            PIRATE MUSIC #1**

**SCAB:**                  The coast is clear. Come on, look lively lads! We haven't got all day. Chop chop!

***The rats appear from their hiding places and assemble around Scab.***

Now, rats, are we all here?

**DRIBBLE:**              Yes, Scab, perfectly!

**SCAB:**                  No, Dribble. Not “Can we all hear?”, “Are we all here?”!

**DRIBBLE:**              Sorry, boss!

**SCAB:**                  Right, lads, shout out your names!

**DRIBBLE:**              Dribble!

**BELCH:**                Belch!

**SNOT:**                  Snot!

**BOGIES:**              ***(Shouting really loudly)*** Bogies!

**WIDDLE:**              Widdle!

**PUKE:**                  Puke!

**WHIFF:**                Whiff!

**PLOP:**                  Plop!

**HARRY:**              ***(Sounding a bit fed up)*** Harry Tosis.

**SCAB:**                  Well done, me hearties, we've managed to stow away without anyone seeing us.

**WIDDLE:**              Wow! We're cleverer than leopards!

**PUKE:**                  Why's that, Widdle?

**WIDDLE:**              Well, leopards are always spotted!

**SCAB:**                  Shut up, Widdle!

**HARRY:**              Why didn't we just get tickets for this cruise like everyone else?

**DRIBBLE:**              Oh, Mr. Thicko!

**SCAB:**                  Because we're rats, Harry. No one likes us, no one wants us. They made sure there weren't any tickets for a bunch of brutal buccaneers like us!

**PLOP:**                  Why, those scurvy land lubbers! Let me at 'em! Let me at 'em! I'll slice their spleens and garrotte their gizzards!

**SCAB:** All in good time, Plop, my furry friend. We may not have tickets for this cruise, but we're certainly going to enjoy it! There's tons of food on board, and you know what that means, lads?

**ALL:** Pies!

**SCAB:** That's right, boys. Every pie you can imagine!

**BELCH:** Fruit pies!

**ALL:** *(Rubbing tummies, licking lips and looking hungry & excited)*  
Ahaa!

**SNOT:** Vegetable pies!

**ALL:** Ahaa!

**WHIFF:** Cheese pies!

**ALL:** Ahaa!

**BOGIES:** Magpies!

*The other Pie Rats all stop and stare at Bogies in bewilderment.*

**SCAB:** *(Sounding unsure)* Possibly. Anyway, they don't call us Pie Rats for nothing!

*The rats all laugh and agree happily with each other.*

**SCAB:** Sshh! Someone's coming! Hide, lads!

*The rats run and hide as the Seagulls enter, carrying clipboards.*

**CEDRIC:** OK, boys, here it is - the moment we've all been waiting for!

**CECIL:** Oh, Cedric! It's not the International Judy Garland Appreciation Society Convention, is it?

**CEDRIC:** No, Cecil. It's the day we set sail. The passengers are here!

**SEYMOUR:** The passengers are here! Oh, I'm so excited! Are you excited, Simon?

**SIMON:** Oh, Seymour, we're going to set sail at last! I could just burst!

**CEDRIC:** Well don't go overboard just yet! We've got lots to organise. Is everything done?

**CECIL:** I've put the complimentary litter trays in the cabins.

**SEYMOUR:** I've put out the glasses for the champagne reception.

**SIMON:** And I've set out my hors d'oeuvres *(pronounced "or derves")* and rearranged my nuts.

**CEDRIC:** Super-duper! We want to put on a good voyage for our passengers, boys. We want them to see that us seagulls run a tight ship.

**CECIL:** Oh, Cedric, I think they're coming!

**CEDRIC:** Right, boys. Keep calm. Stand like this and show them you're naval!

***Cedric stands to attention and salutes. The seagulls all stand to attention and lift up their shirts.***

**CEDRIC:** No, not like that! Like this!

***He shows them again and they copy. Malcolm the penguin enters with a mop and bucket. The seagulls look disappointed.***

**CECIL:** Oh no! It's just Malcolm the cleaner.

**SEYMOUR:** Not that putrid penguin and his manky mop!

**SIMON:** What's he doing here? He's not Cabin Crew!

**MALCOLM:** Hello, Cedric. I was wondering...

**CEDRIC:** Urgh! What is that awful pong?

**CECIL:** Oh my goodness, that is revolting.

**MALCOLM:** I'm sorry about that. You made me clean out the sewage pipes, remember?

**SEYMOUR:** Well, stand over there, please. That stink's getting right up my beak!

**SIMON:** Yes, you've put me right off my fish fingers.

**MALCOLM:** It's just that I've done all the dirty jobs you asked me to do. I've scrubbed every deck from the thin pointy end to the big flat end. I've even cleaned right down to the bottom of the boat and spent three hours up to my ankles in a load of dirty seawater!

**CEDRIC:** Bilge!

**MALCOLM:** No, it's true!

**CECIL:** I hope you're not complaining, Malcolm. Cleaning is your job, you know.

**MALCOLM:** Yes, I know. I just wondered if you'd decided about me becoming a proper member of the Cabin Crew - just like you?

**SEYMOUR:** Well, Malcolm, I'm delighted to tell you that the answer is "Yes!"

**MALCOLM:** That's fantastic!

**SEYMOUR:** Yes, we have decided. And no, you can't.

**MALCOLM:** But I thought...

**SIMON:** Look, Malcolm. We're highly trained Seagulls. When it comes to cruising, we're the experts. If we wanted new recruits, we certainly wouldn't want a penguin like you. I mean, you can't even fly! ***(The seagulls all laugh at Malcolm)***

**CEDRIC:** Now, just get on with mopping this floor. The passengers will be here any minute.

**MALCOLM:** I don't think so - I've just seen them and they're all stuck outside. A couple of giraffes have got wedged in the hatch door and no one can get through.

**CECIL:** Oh no! That's all we need!

**SEYMOUR:** A giraffic jam!  
**SIMON:** Come on, boys! Seagulls to the rescue!  
**CEDRIC:** And Malcolm...  
**MALCOLM:** Yes?  
**SEAGULLS:** Get mopping!

*The seagulls exit quickly as Malcolm sadly picks up his mop and begins cleaning the floor. Pierre Pusé enters dressed as a chef and carrying a box marked "Tuna".*

**PIERRE:** Ah, Malcolm. Bonjour!  
**MALCOLM:** Oh, hello Pierre. Everything all right in the kitchen?  
**PIERRE:** It is called a galley, Malcolm! And just look at me! Pierre Pusé - top cat chef in the land - reduced to cooking on a creaking ship. Last week I was a famous feline, and now I'm just a galley cat! I can't swim, I'm afraid of water. What was I thinking of! Still, at least I can show them what real food is like. I'm just preparing my dish of the day.  
**MALCOLM:** Tuna? My favourite!  
**PIERRE:** Not ordinary tuna, my feathery friend. This is the most musical fish in the sea!  
**MALCOLM:** What is it?  
**PIERRE:** Piano tuna! *(Pierre laughs at his own joke but notices that Malcolm doesn't seem to be amused.)* But why do you look so sad? What's the matter? Don't tell me - it's those seagulls again. I've told you before, you should take no notice of them.  
**MALCOLM:** Pierre, do you ever think I could be one of them?  
**PIERRE:** Why would you ever want to be one of them?  
**MALCOLM:** The smart white uniform, and no more smelly jobs!  
**PIERRE:** Uniforms can't bring you 'appiness, Malcolm! There's only one thing in this life that can do that - l'amour!  
**MALCOLM:** Fabric softener?  
**PIERRE:** No, not Lenor. L'amour - love! That's why I took this job - to sail the sea and find that special someone to share my cat flap with. Somewhere on this boat is the girl for me. And being the ship's cook, I shall wine her and dine her until she falls into my paws! Have you not found the love of your life yet, Malcolm? The future Mrs Penguin?  
**MALCOLM:** Not yet. But I've heard of a land of penguins - a far off land, full of ice and snow. Perhaps she's waiting for me there!  
**PIERRE:** Perhaps. Well, when you find the girl of your dreams, sitting on her iceberg, remember to take a hammer and chisel.  
**MALCOLM:** What for?  
**PIERRE:** It'll help you to break the ice!

***Pierre and Malcolm laugh together and exit. The seagulls enter hurriedly and stand to attention. Preston and Polly enter followed by the other passengers.***

**PRESTON:** That’s right, ladies and gentlemen, straight through here! Keep together, that’s the ticket! Keep moving please, everyone.

**JOAN:** Oh I say! This is marvellous - I haven’t been on a cruise for ages - isn’t it exciting, George?

**GEORGE:** Yes, dear.

**SHEILA:** Sure makes a change from the outback, eh, Bruce?

**BRUCE:** It’s a bonza boat, alright, Sheila!

**HAL:** I don’t feel all that good, honey bunch.

**HATTIE:** Oh, Hal, don’t be silly. We’ve only just set off.

**MINDY:** Hey, Mickey, this ship’s just awesome!

**MICKEY:** Sure is mighty fine, baby!

**LENNY:** Hey, can you feel the cosmic vibes, Lola?

**LOLA:** Yeah, Lenny, it’s like we’re... afloat... in a boat!

**DEREK:** The cubic capacity of this particular section of the vessel is surprisingly ample, don’t you agree, Dotty?

**DOTTY:** Oh yes, Derek, it is indeed most pleasing in its proportions.

**ANTONIO:** Just blend in with the crowd, Adriana!

**ADRIANA:** Do not worry, my love. No one suspects a thing!

**BERT:** You did pack my spare vests, didn’t you dear?

**BELINDA:** Stop worrying, Bert - they’re in the case with the woolly hats.

**MAX:** I don’t believe it, Martha! We’re actually here!

**MARTHA:** Who’d have thought we’d ever go on a cruise!

***The Lemmings suddenly appear and run across the stage in a long line.***

**LEMMINGS:** It’s this way!

**CEDRIC:** Someone is going to have to sort those Lemmings out!

**POLLY:** ***(Talking quietly to Preston)*** You’re going to have to tell them the truth sometime, you know. Have you looked out of the porthole? It’s started raining already!

**PRESTON:** ***(Quietly to Polly)*** Yes, Polly, I know. But I can’t tell them yet. Not here. Not now. ***(To the crowd)*** Welcome aboard, dear friends, to the cruise ship The Ark! I’m sure we’re all going to have a wonderful trip.

**POLLY:** Huh!

**PRESTON:** ***(Ignoring Polly’s interruption)*** Now, may I introduce you to our stewards for the voyage, Cedric Seagull and his crew.

**CEDRIC:** Thank you, Mr. Parrot. On behalf of my boys, I’d like to welcome you to this, The Ark’s maiden voyage. Now, in the event of an emergency,

you'll find exits here, here and here. (*Cecil uses big arm movements to indicate the exits*) However, they are no use at all as if you open them you'll let all the water in and we'll sink. If at any point you fall into the sea, the usual emergency procedure is to wave your arms in the air like so... (*Seymour waves his arms frantically above his head*) and transmit the standard distress signal.

**SEYMOUR:** (*Screaming hysterically*) Help! Help! I'm drowning! Argghh!

**CEDRIC:** Be assured that we are fully trained in the use of the latest safety and rescue equipment. (*Simon displays a child's rubber ring and armbands*).

*The Lemmings appear once again and run back across the stage in a long line. Everyone stares at them.*

**LEMMINGS:** It's this way!

**ANTONIO:** What about entertainment?

**JOAN:** Yes! Ballroom Dancing?

**MICKEY:** Rock and roll?

**DEREK:** Quizzes?

**BERT:** Jigsaws?

**MAX:** Cheese?

**SHEILA:** Barbies?

**LENNY:** Lentils?

**HAL:** (*Looking extremely seasick*) Bathrooms?

**PRESTON:** Look, I'm sure there's plenty of entertainment to stop you getting bored!

**CECIL:** (*Outraged*) Bored, dear?

**SEYMOUR:** Here, dear?

**SIMON:** No, dear!

## TRACK 11:

## IN A FLOATING ZOO

**CECIL:** THERE IS BINGO EVERY TUESDAY  
BE THERE IF YOU'RE WISE  
FOR AS SEYMOUR CALLS, I'M PULLING OUT THE BALLS  
TO SEE IF YOU HAVE WON A PRIZE!  
IF YOU DREAM TO WIN A FORTUNE  
YOU COULD SEE YOUR DREAM COME TRUE!

**SEAGULLS:** FOR THERE'S LOTS TO DO ON THE OCEAN BLUE  
WHEN YOU'RE LIVING ALTOGETHER IN A FLOATING ZOO!

**ALL:** FOR THERE'S LOTS TO DO ON THE OCEAN BLUE  
WHEN YOU'RE LIVING ALTOGETHER IN A FLOATING ZOO!



**SEYMOUR:** THERE'S A FEAST OF ENTERTAINMENT  
 AT OUR CABARET  
 AND BENEATH THE LIGHTS IN LEOTARDS AND TIGHTS  
 WE DANCE AN ELEGANT BALLET  
 FOR A MUSICAL FINALE  
 WE CAN PLAY THE OLD KAZOO

**SEAGULLS:** FOR THERE'S LOTS TO DO ON THE OCEAN BLUE  
 WHEN YOU'RE LIVING ALTOGETHER IN A FLOATING ZOO!

**SEAGULLS:** FOR THERE'S LOTS TO DO ON THE OCEAN BLUE  
 WHEN YOU'RE LIVING ALTOGETHER IN A FLOATING ZOO!

**SIMON:** IF YOU'RE FEELING QUEER AND QUEASY  
 SWAYING TO AND FRO  
 AND YOU HAVE A HUNCH THE FOOD YOU ATE FOR LUNCH  
 IS COMING UP TO SAY HELLO  
 IF YOU'RE LOOKING GREEN AND GROANING  
 WE ARE HERE TO COMFORT YOU

**SEAGULLS:** HAVE A PILL OR TWO JUST TO GET YOU THROUGH  
 AND A LITTLE METAL BUCKET TO BE SICK INTO!

**ALL:** HAVE A PILL OR TWO JUST TO GET YOU THROUGH  
 AND A LITTLE METAL BUCKET TO BE SICK INTO!

**CEDRIC:** FOR YOUR PLEASURE IS OUR BUSINESS  
 AS WE SAIL THE SEA  
 AND WHILE YOU'RE ABOARD YOU NEVER WILL BE BORED  
 OF THAT YOU HAVE OUR GUARANTEE!  
 IF YOUR CRUISING'S NOT AMUSING  
 CALL UPON THE SEAGULL CREW

FOR THERE'S LOTS TO DO ON THE OCEAN BLUE  
 WHEN YOU'RE LIVING ALTOGETHER IN A FLOATING ZOO!

**ALL:** FOR THERE'S LOTS TO DO ON THE OCEAN BLUE  
 WHEN YOU'RE LIVING ALTOGETHER IN A FLOATING ZOO!  
 FOR THERE'S LOTS TO DO ON THE OCEAN BLUE  
 WHEN YOU'RE LIVING ALTOGETHER IN A FLOATING ZOO!

ON THE BLUE - IN A ZOO  
 ON THE BLUE IN A FLOATING ZOO!

**SCENE 3**

***On board The Ark the following morning. The Pie-Rats are gathered around Scab.***

**TRACK 12:****PIRATE MUSIC #2**

**SCAB:** Right, remember lads. The skies may be rainy and grey, but we're about to make things hot up a little! We're on the hunt for food!

**ALL:** *(Rubbing hands in glee)* Aha!

**SCAB:** I want you lot to sneak around and see what you can pinch.

**HARRY:** I don't like all this sneaking around, Scab. It just doesn't seem right.

**DRIBBLE:** Oh, here we go again.

**HARRY:** Look, I've been thinking. I'm sure they would share their food if we just ask nicely.

**ALL:** Ask nicely?

**SCAB:** Harry Tosis! How did you ever become a pirate? We're bad - we don't wipe our feet, we don't wash our hands and we don't ask nicely!

**DRIBBLE:** That's right! We pinch and pillage!

**BELCH:** We nick and nab!

**PLOP:** We slap and slice!

**SNOT:** We fight and fright!

**BOGIES:** We shout and swear!

**WIDDLE & PUKE:** We get drunk on beer! *(They both take a swig from their tankards)*

**WHIFF:** And I wee in the beer barrels!

***Widdle and Puke suddenly spit out their mouthful of beer looking disgusted. The others laugh.***

**SCAB:** That's enough, you scurvy rats! You three take the lower decks, you three the upper decks. Harry, you'd better come with me to check out the galley. Dribble and Belch can keep watch right here. And remember boys - what's the prize?

**ALL:** Pies!

***The Pie-Rats exit except for Dribble and Belch who hide behind a barrel. Antonio & Adriana Armadillo enter chatting secretly.***

**ANTONIO:** Now, Adriana. Our secret mission begins. Are you ready?

**ADRIANA:** Yes, my love! I have the documents safe and sound.

**ANTONIO:** Excellent! Now it is time to watch and see what develops.

**ADRIANA:** We make a good team, Antonio. You watch and see everything!

**ANTONIO:** And you listen and hear everything. We have just what secret agents need!

**ADRIANA:** Yes! The perfect ingredients for the world’s most suspicious spies!

**ANTONIO:** Sshh! Someone may be listening. Let’s split up and rendezvous later!

**DRIBBLE:** Did you hear that, Belch?

**BELCH:** Yes, Dribble! The perfect ingredients for the world’s most delicious pies!

**DRIBBLE:** We’ve hit the jackpot, Belch!

**BELCH:** Just wait till we tell Scab about this!

***Dribble and Belch exit. Adriana enters looking suspicious. Pierre enters carrying a large kipper and spots Adrianna.***

**PIERRE:** Bonjour, mademoiselle. Allow me to introduce myself. I am Pierre Pusé, head chef aboard the Ark.

**ADRIANA:** ***(Sounding disinterested)*** How interesting.

**PIERRE:** And may I ask your name, my little vision of loveliness?

**ADRIANA:** My name’s Armadillo. Adriana Armadillo. Now, if you’ll excuse me, I have business to attend to.

**PIERRE:** And what is an attractive armadillo like you doing on a ship like this?

**ADRIANA:** I don’t really think that is any of your business.

**PIERRE:** Oh, how charming. A woman of mystery! Here, take my kipper as a token of my undying affection.

**ADRIANA:** ***(Taking the kipper unwillingly)*** Oh, well, I don’t really...

**PIERRE:** And now, beautiful lady, a kiss.

**ADRIANA:** I beg your pardon?

**PIERRE:** A kiss! Come on, you little minx. You know you want to!

**ADRIANA:** Very well, but close your eyes first!

**PIERRE:** I understand, my love, you are feeling shy. Come on then!

***Pierre closes his eyes and puckers up as Adriana holds up the kipper. Pierre grabs it and gives it a long kiss and Adriana exits. Malcolm enters and sees Pierre kissing the fish.***

**MALCOLM:** Pierre, why are you kissing a kipper?

**PIERRE:** ***(Opening his eyes)*** What? Oh, that devious Armadillo. What a mistake to make! I feel just like an owl.

**MALCOLM:** An owl?

**PIERRE:** Yes. I must have been a twit to woo her!