

LIBRETTO



*New You
Tomorrow*

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Music by James Walker Reid & Julian Jahanpour

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FORMAT

Full-length musical

LOGLINE

Love, space rocks, and time travel - a passport to the cosmos. Maybe the universe is trying to tell us something? An upbeat musical-comedy about finding hope for the future.

CASTING

Minimum: 8 (2 male + 3 female + 3 either)

Potential doubling: Theresa/Lovelock, Ernest/Rex, Ruccola/Glen, Georgie/Auriga.

Gender optional: Major Don, Glen/Ruccola, Nina&Gina/Little Helpers.

Ethnicity: Major Don is Latinx. Other characters: any.

CHARACTERS

- HERBALIST/GAIA/PRESIDENT (F).. Mother goddess
- ADAM (M)..... College drop-out
- THERESA (F)..... New Age Aunt
- ERNEST (M)..... Geologist
- GEORGIE (F)..... Intern
- MAJOR DON (M, Latino)..... Military Intelligence Officer
- AURIGA (F)..... Medical researcher
- DOCTOR RUCOLA (M) Psychologist
- LOVELOCK (F)..... Holistic Professor
- REX (M)..... Toxic bachelor
- GLEN (M) Glamorous Executive Assistant
- NINA & GINA (F) Spirits/Agents/Astronauts/Chorus
- LITTLE HELPERS Children / Aliens

SETTING

The action takes place at a geologist's cabin and space-rock store in the Mojave desert, a spaceship, outer space, and an interrogation room. The time is present day. There are two acts.

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MP3 demos

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ACT 1

1

SCENE 1

1

SUNRISE - DESERT

A blue starry sky, with orange glow at the horizon. A shamanic HERBALIST enters, sets up her road-side STALL, and shakes a tamburello.

#1 NIGHT FALL**HERBALIST**

AH-AH-AH

HERBALIST**CHORUS**

NIGHT SKY

NIGHT SKY

STARS ABOVE

STARS ABOVE

HERBALIST

SHINE ALL DAY LONG

UNSEEN, BECAUSE

THE SUN SHINES STRONGER.

HERBALIST**CHORUS**

LIKEWISE...

LIKEWISE...

Enter SPIRIT1, a maiden.

SPIRIT1

MYSTERIOUS BEINGS

BY YOUR SIDE

Enter SPIRIT2, an old lady.

SPIRIT2

ANGELS?

DEMONS?

SPIRIT GUIDES

HERBALIST**CHORUS**

ARE BY YOUR MIND DENIED.

ARE BY YOUR MIND DENIED.

HERBALIST and SPIRITS stand back-to-back as a trio.

HERBALIST

SO INTO DREAMS WE SLIDE

CHORUS

SO INTO DREAMS WE SLIDE

Transition to...

SUNRISE - BEDROOM

ADAM, a 20-something college drop-out, lies asleep. At the foot of his bed, a STRANGE ROCK pulses with an inner glow.

As the glow intensifies, ADAM sits up, in a night terror, flailing, as if his bed is approaching a precipice.

ADAM

No! No! Aaarrrrgh!

He throws himself like a rag-doll from the bed and lands heavily on the floor.

sound: Beep Beep His bedside clock-radio alarm.

ADAM reaches up to press the snooze button, and pulls bed covers down onto himself. With a groan, he lays his head on the floor.

2

SCENE 2

2

MORNING - DESERT

THERESA with a basket hangs laundry on a line

#2 DRY LAND**THERESA**

GOOD MORNING DEATH VALLEY!

HOTTEST PLACE IN THE WESTERN WORLD

EMPTY DAYS AND HEAVY HAZE

BENEATH THE HIGH SIERRA SWIRL

She hangs a pair of DUNGAREE OVERALLS.

BETWEEN THE MOJAVE AND NEVADA

AND AN UNFORGIVING SKY

LET'S SAY IT'S NOT SO OFTEN

THAT ANYONE DROPS BY

THERESA hangs the last item.

YET THIS IS WHERE WE'VE MADE OUR HOME

(MORE)

THERESA (cont'd)

BY THOSE CRATERS OVER THERE
BUILT A LITTLE BUSINESS
OUT OF LITERALLY THIN AIR

*THERESA checks the DUNGAREES. They're already dry.
She folds the clothes into the basket.*

WHERE THE MILKY WAY GALACTIC CENTRE
RISES OVERHEAD SO BRIGHT
IT'S ENOUGH TO CAST A SHADOW
IN THE DARKNESS OF THE NIGHT

She carries the BASKET indoors.

Transition to...

MORNING - BEDROOM

Enter THERESA with TEA and DUNGAREES on a tray.

THERESA (cont'd)

Morning, Adam! It's another beautiful day. How did you
sleep?

(sees him on the floor)

Oh.

ADAM

Urrrngh.

THERESA

More bad dreams? You poor thing. Here, I made you some
special tea for it.

ADAM

Thank you Aunt Theresa.

(sipping with a grimace)

Mmm. Delicious.

THERESA

And I fixed up a pair of your uncle's old dungaree overalls.
You can start in the shop today.

ADAM

The shop? Thank you. You've all been really kind, but ...

THERESA

Sorry dear. When your parents divorce, you drop out of college, and you have no friends or lovelife, I'm here for ya. But makin'-a-livin' must go on. You need work experience. And we need fresh thinkin'. Space-rocks aren't exactly flying off the shelves these days.

ADAM

And you think my two course credits, in Marketing and Environmental Studies are somehow going to help?

THERESA

That's the spirit! And those bad dreams. Maybe the universe is trying to tell you something?

ADAM

About what?

THERESA sniffs the air.

THERESA

Just a feelin'.

Theresa notices the STRANGE ROCK.

THERESA (cont'd)

Where did this hunk come from?

ADAM

I dunno. I like it. It's kind of ... funky.

THERESA

Funky? It stinks! I'll take it back to the shop.

ADAM

Oh no, Aunt Theresa, I wouldn't try to move it

THERESA

No trouble.

THERESA lifts the rock..

It seems to have a magnetic, gyroscopic life of its own.

sound: Weeeeeoooo

The ROCK swings THERESA around, pulled by unseen forces, making swooping electrical noises.

THERESA (cont'd)

Woo-hoo!

ADAM

I told you.

THERESA struggles toward the tray on the bedside table.

ADAM (cont'd)

Be careful.

*As she approaches, the ROCK affects the alarm clock radio, making it malfunction.
sound: Crackle crackle. ACTACTAaWEEeeeeeeoooo!
THERESA leaps back.*

THERESA

Help!

ADAM is concerned now. He jumps up.

ADAM

Auntie!

THERESA trips on the rug, and totters backward. Adam prepares to catch her, but every time he gets in place, the rock pulls in a different direction.

ADAM (cont'd)

Whoa. Where are you going?

THERESA

Waaaaah!

ADAM

Aaaah!

THERESA is falling. ADAM throws himself beneath her on the floor. She lands on him.

ADAM (cont'd)

Oof.

THERESA

How kind.

ADAM

(weakly)

No problem.

Are you OK?

THERESA

(brightly)

Fine. Fine. Thank you dear.

ADAM struggles to his feet.

And now you're up!

Adam wrangles the STRANGE ROCK back to its original position.

ADAM

Best keep this thing away from anything electrical.

THERESA

I suppose it can stay there, for the time being.

But you, get movin'!

Theresa takes the TEA TRAY and exits.

Adam picks up the DUNGAREES, and sighs.

3

SCENE 3

3

DAY - DESERT

At the porch BREAKFAST TABLE, world-weary geologist ERNEST, and his young intern, GEORGIE, are attaching price labels to SPACE ROCKS, two BUCKETS, and a clipboard.

ERNEST

(examining ROCK)

Any ideas?

GEORGIE

Dark matrix and coloured clasts. Perhaps it's, um ... carbonaceous chondrite. Mr Hicksville?

ERNEST

Yes! Clever girl, Georgie. How did you know?

GEORGIE smiles.

ERNEST (cont'd)

Amino acids. Not life as such. But the building blocks of life. We'll keep that one.

GEORGIE

Okaaay. What about these ... Pallasites?

ERNEST

Beautiful . . .

GEORGIE

And rare. Twelve bucks a gram?

ERNEST

Hmm. Maybe we should have a sale.

GEORGIE

Everything in the shop is already at "rock-bottom" prices.

ERNEST

And who's buying?

GEORGIE

Someone looked at the website on Tuesday.

ERNEST

Really?

GEORGIE

Last Tuesday.

ERNEST

Nobody's interested in space rocks any more.

GEORGIE

I am.

ERNEST

You're sweet. But let's say half-price on the pallasites, OK?

GEORGIE

OK

ERNEST

(excited)

Now, this one is four point five billion years old. Maybe the oldest object on earth!

Enter THERESA with the TEA TRAY.

THERESA

So maybe it can wait?

ERNEST

Uh?

THERESA

Until after breakfast?

ERNEST

Oh. Sorry dear.

Georgie separates rocks and breakfast.

ERNEST (cont'd)

It's just the rent is due and sales have been ...

GEORGIE

Between a rock and a hard place.

THERESA

That's all gonna change.

Adam starts in the shop today.

GEORGIE

Great!

ERNEST

(skeptical)

How is he?

THERESA

Still a little mixed-up I'm afraid.

ERNEST

Well he should unmix himself, if he wants to live at 2001 Meteoric Rise. Our business is "space-rock retailing", not ... "spa".

THERESA

Ernest!

ERNEST

Neil Armstrong didn't laze around in bed all day then suddenly wake up on the moon you know. He had a plan. Goals.

GEORGIE

And a rocket.

ERNEST

Adam should consider the future. Make some money. Maybe get a girlfriend?

GEORGIE

Such as whom, round here?

ERNEST

Someone down-to-earth, like my Theresa.

GEORGIE

Oh

THERESA

Thank you Ernest.

THERESA examines Adam's TEA-CUP.

THERESA (cont'd)

According to his tea-leaves, he *will* go on a long mysterious journey.

GEORGIE

Cool. Where? It's the World Science Fair in Kuala Lumpur this year, and I was thinking . . .

ERNEST

Forget it. We need you here.

GEORGIE

But if Adam works out OK?

THERESA

Maybe dear. We'll see.

Enter ADAM wearing the DUNGAREES.

ADAM

Morning all!

ERNEST

Good mornin' Adam. Nice britches!

ADAM

Er, thank you Uncle Ernest.

THERESA

Adam, meet Georgie. Our intern.

ADAM

Hi.

GEORGIE jumps up and shakes ADAM's hand enthusiastically.

GEORGIE

Hi!

THERESA

We found her through the Hicksville Youth Employment Program.

GEORGIE

Turns out I'm the only youth in Hicksville. And this is the only job. Cool huh?

THERESA offers a BOWL to ADAM.

THERESA

Grits?

ADAM

Er, no thanks. I'm ... not hungry.

THERESA

Meh. That's what you said yesterday, You gotta eat!

ERNEST

Too excited for the grand tour I expect.

And what about that marketing idea we talked about?

Adam produces a SMART PHONE and NOTE CARDS.

ADAM

I thought we could combine both, with a promotional video?

GEORGIE

Yes!

THERESA

Jeepers

ERNEST

OK. Then let's get started shall we? There's a wind blowin' up, and I want to catch the mail.

Ernest takes the CARDS and adjusts his appearance.

Adam starts recording.

#3 HICKSVILLE ROCKS

ADAM

Action!

ERNEST

(to camera, reading from cards)

IF YOU'RE EVER IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE

DROP IN. PERUSE OUR STOCKS.

FOR YOUR OWN PET PIECE OF THE UNIVERSE

WITH A NAME-TAG, IN A BOX

BANG NEXT TO AREA 51

MILE SIXTY, PAST BOONDOCKS

HANG A LEFT BY THE ROSWELL EXIT

AND GET YOUR ASS DOWN ...

ADAM gestures. The shop SIGN is revealed . . .

CHORUS

TO HICKSVILLE ROCKS!

They enter . . .

DAY - STORE

SHELVES loaded with SPACE ROCKS of all shapes sizes and colours, a LARGE MAP on the wall, two DESKS with COMPUTERS and HEADSETS.

Signs on the wall say "We Dig Space Rocks", "Treasures from Space" , "Museum Quality", "Do drop in", "Everything must go", etc

CHORUS (cont'd)

OOH OOH OOH OOH HICKSVILLE ROCKS

OOH OOH WOO HOO

THERESA packs a ROCK in a BOX.

THERESA

FILL YOUR TRUNKS WITH METEOR CHUNKS

FRESH IN FROM OUTER SPACE

Slaps a BOW on the BOX.

THERESA (cont'd)

FOR A GIFT WITH REAL IMPACT

TO PUT A SMILE ON ANY FACE

GEORGIE scans rocks with a HANDHELD SCANNER.

GEORGIE

THOUGH VISUALLY STRANGE,

THE MAGNETIC RANGE IS UNQUESTIONABLY ATTRACTIVE

She finds a curious sample.

GEORGIE (cont'd)

OR WHY NOT BESTOW THE HOMELY GLOW

OF SOMETHING RADIO-ACTIVE?

CHORUS

OOH OOH OOH HOO HICKSVILLE ROCKS

OOH OOH WOO HOO

GO HICKSVILLE!

THERESA

VIBRATING COSMIC FRAGMENTS,
SOME WITH HEALING POWERS

She puts on a PHONE HEADSET

THERESA (cont'd)

IF IT'S URGENT, I'M CRYSTAL, CALL ME
FOR SPECIAL SERVICE, AFTER HOURS

GEORGIE

LAVA LUMPS, CLEAN AND DIRTY
BOULDERS, PEBBLES, BRICKS

THERESA

CALL ME BEFORE FIVE-THIRTY
I'LL GET YOUR ROCKS OFF BY SIX!

CHORUS

OOH OOH OOH HICKSVILLE ROCKS
OOH OOH WOO HOO HICKSVILLE ROCKS
OOH OOH OOH HICKSVILLE ROCKS
OOH OOH WOO HOO WOO HOO HICKSVILLE ROCKS!

ERNEST

(Reading)

Prices are coming down down down all this week at
www.HicksvilleRocks.com. Follow us on Twitter at Hicksville
Rocks, like us on Facebook, and subscribe to our Youtube
Channel, "Rocks Box"!

MAJOR DON

(Off)

Knock Knocks! Hicksville Rocks!

THERESA

Ooh. A customer!

Enter MAJOR DON in MILITARY UNIFORM.

MAJOR DON

A major customer! Hola sky-watchers!

THERESA

Major Don.

ERNEST

(nervous)

Ahhh

MAJOR DON

And you must be ADAM?

ADAM

Hello.

MAJOR DON

Bienvenido! I made you

MAJOR DON produces a FOIL-WRAPPED PACKET.

MAJOR DON (cont'd)

... a Brunch Burrito!

MAJOR DON gives the FOIL-WRAPPED PACKAGE to ADAM.

ADAM

Er, gracias.

MAJOR DON

De nada. I love to cook!

MAJOR DON produces PAPER DOCUMENTATION from his OTHER POCKET and discreetly offers it to ERNEST.

MAJOR DON (cont'd)

And, for you, Ernesto, ... Export Permits. Get 'em while they're hot. Got the money?

ERNEST

(awkward)

Ah ... Sorry Don. not yet. It's been difficult.

MAJOR DON

Difficult? No. Obtaining permits. That's difficult. And operating without them, for you, very difficult, I think. So ...

ERNEST

How about a nice specimen?

GEORGIE offers MAJOR DON a ROCK.

GEORGIE

For your collection.

MAJOR DON

Hmm. Pretty, but ...

THERESA

Please Don. We're desperate.

MAJOR DON

(conspiratorially)

Maybe something more scientifically interesting?

ERNEST

(puzzled)

Such as?

Major Don gathers himself.

MAJOR DON

Hicksville Rocks, we have a problem. I love you all. But your low rent and permits do not fall from the sky. I've been double-dipping an old budget for secret research - the "Dos-Equis" files - since 1993. And now I'm being audited ... by the Mexican Pentagon.

THERESA

The Mexican Pentagon?!

GEORGIE

The Mexican Pentagon?!

MAJOR DON

It's OK. I cooked the books. Told them we found something.

ERNEST

Who did?

MAJOR DON

You did! I tried to tell them the truth was still "out there", but ... they want concrete results.

ERNEST

Concrete from space?

MAJOR DON

A clue. I'm not saying aliens, but ... Have you heard the theory that all life on earth may have originated from bacteria on a meteorite?

ERNEST

Panspermia.

THERESA

Eew

MAJOR DON

(knowingly)

That ... would be interesting.

GEORGIE

You want us to fake an organism.

THERESA

Georgie!

MAJOR DON

DNA. Just a bit of this, a bit of that. Enough to get the funding.

ERNEST

Sounds risky.

#4 MEX IT UP

MAJOR DON

DONT BE AFRAID OF WHAT I'M SAYIN'
 COS I'M A BONA FIDE MAJOR DON
 I EARNED MY STAR IN THE KITCHEN
 OF THE MEXICAN PENTAGON

WHEN MEN IN BLACK ARE BENT ON FACTS
 THERE'S NO TIME TO PLAY IT STRAIGHT
 USE COMMON SENSE, INVENT, RELAX.
 I'LL HELP YOU TO CREATE

A TEAM NEEDS A CAPTAIN

(MORE)

MAJOR DON (cont'd)

A FAMILY NEEDS A FATHER
 A KITCHEN NEEDS A CHEF
 OR THERE'S NO ENCHILADA

CHORUS

AH AH MEX IT UP

MAJOR DON

WANNA KEEP YOUR PLACE? WHATCHA GONNA DO?

CHORUS

AH AH MEX IT UP.
 IT'S THE ONLY WAY I (HE) CAN SAVE YOU
 AH AH MEX IT UP.

MAJOR DON

IF YOU WANNA STAY, WHATCHA GONNA DO?

CHORUS

AH AH - MEX IT UP!

MAJOR DON laughs.

ERNEST

Make it up?

MAJOR DON

Hmm ...

THERESA

Mix it up?

MAJOR DON

Sí.

GEORGIE

Sex it up?

MAJOR DON

Claro.

ADAM

Mex it up!

MAJOR DON

Exacto!

CHORUS

Venga!

MAJOR DON

YOU FIND ME THE MEAT
 YOU, A LITTLE CHEESE
 YOU, THE SPICY DETAILS
 I CAN WRAP AROUND WITH THESE
 SIMPLE INGREDIENTS
 SKILLFULLY COMBINED
 WHEN I TURN UP THE HEAT
 IN THE GRILL OF MY MIND
 AY AY AY!

CHORUS

QUE SERA DEPENDE
 EN PLEGABILIDAD, COMPRENDE?

MAJOR DON

THE MOST HALF-BAKED CONCOCTION EVER SOLD

CHORUS

LIKE A GRINGO'S BURRITO

MAJOR DON

MUST NOW UNFOLD

CHORUS

AH - AH - MEX IT UP

MAJOR DON

IF YOU WANNA STAY

CHORUS

WHATCHA GONNA DO?
 AH - AH - MEX IT UP
 IT'S THE ONLY WAY I (HE) CAN SAVE YOU

CHORUS (cont'd)

AH - AH - MEX IT UP
 YOU WANNA KEEP YOUR PLACE?
 WHATCHA GONNA DO?

(MORE)

CHORUS (cont'd)

AH - AH - MEX IT UP!

MAJOR DON

I have faith in you my friends. Scientific breakthrough by Friday, or get out of the kitchen. OK? DNA scanner arrives tomorrow. Go with God!

Exit MAJOR DON

BLACK

4

SCENE 4

4

NIGHT - DESERT

Sound: Breezes

Adam walks out, in a BATHROBE, checking his PHONE.

THERESA

(off)

Goodnight Adam. If you're hungry, there's some more chitlins on the stove!

ADAM

Er, OK, thanks Aunt Theresa.

THERESA

(off)

Don't stay up too long. Bolt the door when you come.

ADAM

Sure. Thanks. Goodnight!

(checking phone)

Meanwhile, in the world.

(reading)

A cat who successfully predicted lottery numbers was given a whole salmon as a reward! That's nice.

(scrolls)

Ate too much and died. Owner, Felicity Gorge, said she will miss her pet very much. It's nobody's fault, and everything happens for a reason.

That's what Mum and Dad said.

(MORE)

ADAM (cont'd)

(feeling cold)

Brrrrr.

He stretches. Notices a solitary star.

ADAM (cont'd)

Doesn't bother you, does it? Cold. Loneliness.

If you can shine on, I s'pose i should try.

#5 LITTLE STAR

Sound: Breezes.

ADAM (cont'd)

THANK YOU, THANK YOU, LITTLE STAR
 THOUGH PALE AND DISTANT YOU ARE
 FOR SHINING YOUR LIGHT TO ME
 SO THAT I CAN SEE ... SO FAR
 LUCKY STAR, IN THE HEAVENS
 IF YOUR HEART CAN REACH THIS LIGHT-YEARS LENGTH
 PLEASE BEAM INTO ME WHAT I'M MEANT TO BE
 AND GIVE ME STRENGTH?

Transition to ...

EVENING - BEDROOM

*ADAM enters his BEDROOM. The LITTLE STAR shines
 through the WINDOW.*

ONE DAY I'LL FLY UP LIKE ... A FLY? THROUGH A WINDOW
 I'LL SEE MY LIFE FROM HIGH ABOVE

ONE DAY I'LL LIE DOWN AT NIGHT, UNDERSTANDING
 WHY YOU TRY TO FILL THE EMPTY SKY
 WITH YOUR FLICKERING LIGHT OF LOVE

ADAM removes his BATHROBE and gets into bed.

THANK YOU, THANK YOU, LITTLE STAR
 SHINE ON, WHILE I SINK DEEP
 INTO PLANET BED

LET FATE ROTATE AROUND ME WHILE I SLEEP

*ADAM reaches up and pulls a CORD hanging over the
 bed. Lights out.*

The STARS s-l-o-w-l-y move.

5

SCENE 5

5

NIGHT - BEDROOM

ADAM is sleeping.

*Sound: WIND, mixed with other strange VIBRATIONS
and LOW FREQUENCIES.*

#6 VISITATION ZERO

*A MASKED FIGURE appears in the half light.
Smooth pale forehead, with large almond-shaped
BLACK GLASSY EYES, BLUE FLIGHT SUIT, CLEAR BOOTS,
moving very gracefully.*

It approaches the bed.

ADAM wakes and sits upright.

ADAM scans the room, wondering why he is awake.

Then he sees the mysterious FIGURE and reacts.

*He is about to throw himself out of bed ... but he
hesitates.*

ADAM

It's a dream. It's a dream. It's a dream.

*Quivering with fear, he slowly turns back to the
figure*

Who's there ..? What ...?

The eyes. The eyes ...

#7 THE EYES

ADAM (cont'd)

THE EYES I SEE

SEEING ME

SEEM TO KNOW

EVERYTHING

GAZING INTO ME

STARING RIGHT THROUGH ME

DOWN MY SPINE

(MORE)

ADAM (cont'd)

OUT TO MY SKIN
 THE EYES ATTACK
 REFLECTING BACK
 BLANK BLACK UNBLINKING

OPENING A HOLE
 INTO MY SOUL
 I'M STUCK
 STARED DOWN
 SINKING

*Sound: the figure communicates TELEPATHICALLY,
 with a female voice.*

AURIGA

Do not fear. Resist nothing.

*The FIGURE raises a DEVICE that looks like a
 FUTURISTIC SPEAR with lights on it - the FAZER.
 She points the FAZER at ADAM. She adjusts the
 setting.*

AURIGA (cont'd)

"Acceptance?"

*AURIGA makes a gesture to ZAP ADAM. But the FAZER
 is directly over the FUNKY SPACE ROCK. The FAZER
 makes a spluttering malfunction sound (like the
 clock radio did earlier).*

Lights: flicker.

Sound: WEEeeeeeo!!! FZZZZzzzzz.

ADAM

(nervously)

Oh, er, sorry. It's that rock. Interference.

*AURIGA still does not hear him. She is puzzled.
 She tries to ZAP him again.*

AURIGA

(uncertain)

"Acceptance?"

sound: WEEeeeeeo!!! FZZZZzzzzz.

Same problem.
She looks at ADAM for a reaction.
ADAM shrugs.
AURIGA backs away.

ADAM

No wait! Don't go. Stay. Look. "Acceptance!"
ADAM throws his arms up and falls back into bed,.
AURIGA hesitates.
ADAM lies silently.
AURIGA waits.
No movement.
AURIGA returns cautiously to the side of the bed.
She places a hand on ADAM's FOREHEAD, in the manner of a NURSE.
ADAM is still.
AURIGA relaxes.
She places the FAZER on the NIGHTSTAND.
She folds back the BED COVERS.
She places her HANDS on ADAM's THROAT, as if EXAMINING, or HEALING him.
Her HANDS move to his CHEST.
Now to his STOMACH.
ADAM giggles.

ADAM (cont'd)

Hee hee.
AURIGA jumps back.

ADAM (cont'd)

It's OK. Sorry. I just want to talk.
ADAM turns the light on.
AURIGA backs away.
ADAM picks up the FAZER and offers it to her.
ADAM

You forgot your, er, phaser?
 I was trying to tell you before.
 It won't work near the funky space rock.

(MORE)

ADAM (cont'd)

But if you use it here. Look . . .

Sound: ZZZZZZaaaappppp!

ADAM accidentally zaps AURIGA with the FAZER. And this time, with full SOUND EFFECT and FLASH OF LIGHT, it works!

AURIGA

(entranced)

"Acceptance."

ADAM

Oops. Sorry. I'll turn it off. Hang on.

Sound: ZZZZZZaaaappppp!

ADAM fazes AURIGA again.

AURIGA is jolted by the effect.

She clutches her HEART.

AURIGA, through her MASK, GAZES at ADAM. She tilts her head. She squirms. She GIGGLES.

The FAZER has made her instantly and magically fall in LOVE with ADAM.

She takes a step towards ADAM, and removes her the MASK. AURIGA is a humanoid female. Her eyes are wide. Her hair is blonde. (whatever her ethnicity) ADAM is now as stunned as she is.

Without breaking the gaze, AURIGA places her MASK on the night-stand and approaches ADAM, entranced.

#8 CLEAR SKY**AURIGA**

OUT OF A CLEAR SKY

A FEELING FELL INTO MY HEART

LIKE A BOLT FROM THE BLUE

OUT OF A CLEAR SKY

I'D CONCEAL IT, BUT SOMETHING HAS STARTED

LIKE I NEVER KNEW

AURIGA approaches ADAM.

AURIGA (cont'd)

I'VE BEEN HIDING MY LIGHT FOR SO LONG
 NOW THE MOMENTS ARRIVED,
 MY SHYNESS IS GONE
 IF YOU TAKE MY HAND
 I'M READY TO LAND AND GO ON
 BUT IN A CLEAR SKY IS WHERE I BELONG.

AURIGA extends her HAND.

ADAM looks at the FAZER.

ADAM

Wow! This thing really works!

ADAM drops the FAZER and takes AURIGA's hand.

ADAM (cont'd)

OUT OF A CLEAR SKY
 AS SOON YOU WALKED THROUGH THE DOOR

AURIGA

OF THE WARDROBE

ADAM

I SUDDENLY KNEW
 OUT OF A CLEAR SKY
 THE FUTURE I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR

AURIGA

IN THE DARK

ADAM

IT'S ALL COMING TRUE!

ADAM

I'VE BEEN HIDING MY LIGHT
 FOR SO LONG
 NOW THE MOMENTS ARRIVED,
 MY SADNESS IS GONE
 WITH THIS FEELING INSIDE
 I'M READY TO FLY, SO COME ON
 IN A CLEAR SKY, IS WHERE WE
 BELONG.

AURIGA

I'VE BEEN HIDING MY LIGHT
 FOR SO LONG
 NOW THE MOMENTS ARRIVED,
 MY SADNESS IS GONE
 WITH THIS FEELING INSIDE
 I'M READY TO FLY, SO COME ON
 IN A CLEAR SKY, IS WHERE WE
 BELONG.

They dance.

In a swirl of musical and visual magic, Adam and Auriga float up into an out-of-body midnight swim, in transcendent glittering space.

Transition to ...

SPACE

SPIRITS

STAR PALACE

STAR PALACE

AURIGA

YOU LEFT YOUR POINT-OF-VIEW

LET LIGHT

INTO THE DARK

HERE'S THE PRIZE

TRUE FREEDOM.

IN A PALACE

OF STARS

AURIGA

TOGETHER,
 INTERMINGLED
 HERE, NEAR, FAR
 EVERYWHERE
 EVERYTHING
 ALWAYS,
 HAPPENING

 IN A PALACE
 OF STARS!

I ... HAVE BEEN DOWN THERE
 FOR SO LONG

 TONIGHT WE'LL FLY ... ABOVE
 THE CLOUD, WHERE LOVE
 BELONGS

 SO HIGH ... THE LIGHTNESS OF
 YOUR TOUCH

 LIFTS MY MIND UP FREE TO
 HEAVEN

 OUT OF BODY, SEE SO MUCH, IN
 A CLEAR SKY.

ADAM

TOGETHER,
 INTERMINGLED
 HERE, NEAR, FAR
 EVERYWHERE
 EVERYTHING
 ALWAYS,
 HAPPENING

 IN A PALACE
 OF STARS!

I ... HAVE BEEN DOWN THERE
 FOR SO LONG

 TONIGHT WE'LL FLY ... ABOVE
 THE CLOUD, WHERE LOVE
 BELONGS

 SO HIGH ... THE LIGHTNESS OF
 YOUR TOUCH

 LIFTS MY MIND UP FREE TO
 HEAVEN

 OUT OF BODY, SEE SO MUCH, IN
 A CLEAR SKY.

BLACKOUT

6

SCENE 6

6

SUNRISE - BEDROOM

Sound: Birds singing dawn chorus.

ADAM wakes bolt upright, and bounces on the bed.

#9 NEW YOU TOMORROW**ADAM**

I FEEL SO ALIVE TODAY
 SO WIDE AWAKE
 I HOPE YOU FEEL THE SAME WAY?

AURIGA

Uhhhh

ADAM

OUT OF THE BLUE
 THIS SEEMS SO GOOD
 MY WISH CAME TRUE
 LIKE A DREAM.
 I KNEW IT WOULD
 NOW I'M SPARKED ... TO LIFE

CHORUS

A STAR IS BORN

ADAM

THE FU-YOU-UTURE'S BRIGHT

CHORUS

WAS DARK. NOW IT'S DAWN

ADAM

NO MORE LONELY NIGHTS
 IT'S A NEW 'YOU' TOMORROW
 YEAH YEAH YEAH

AURIGA is awake now.

AURIGA

Tomorrow?! Mother of Gaia!
 What time is it?

ADAM

Breakfast time?

AURIGA

OK, kid. I don't know what happened, but I'm late for work.
AURIGA grabs clothes.

ADAM

(being cool)

No problem. Just ping me your number and we can ...

AURIGA

HUSH BABE. EXPERIENCE. DON'T POSSESS
 THESE DEEP AND MEANINGFUL MOMENTS
 MEAN SO MUCH MORE WITH LESS

ADAM

WHAT?

AURIGA

SEEMS WE KISSED JOY AS IT FLIES
BUT YOU CAN'T SPEND YOUR LIFE MOONING AROUND
IN SOME BRIGHT ETERNAL SUNRISE

COS STARS WILL FADE

CHORUS

THAT'S WEATHER

AURIGA

HEARTS ABSTAIN

CHORUS

NO WAY TO BE TOGETHER

AURIGA

I MOVE ON FROM DAY TO DAY
AND NO YOU TOMORROW.
NAH NAH AH-AH

*AURIGA stops at the MIRROR to check her
appearance.*

AURIGA (cont'd)

Now, how do I look? Ew.

ADAM

WHAT LIGHT THROUGH YONDER WINDOW BREAKS?

AURIGA

Have you got a hair-brush or something?

AND PLEASE, WILL YOU GIVE IT A REST
WITH ALL THE PIZZA AND FAIRY-CAKES

AURIGA fixes her HAIR with her hands.

ADAM

I CAN SEE YOU'VE GOT TO GO

AURIGA

Yup

ADAM

NO FUSS FROM ME
JUST WANTING YOU TO KNOW THAT ...

ADAM

STARS WILL WAIT

CHORUS

STARS WILL WAIT

AURIGA

I got that

CHORUS

FOREVER

ADAM

HEARTS MAY BREAK

CHORUS

HEARTS MAY BREAK

AURIGA

They may

CHORUS

AND BE PUT BACK TOGETHER

ADAM

BUT I WILL

ADAM

SURELY PRAY

CHORUS

SURELY PRAY

AURIGA

Pray?

ADAM

FOR A NEW YOU TOMORROW

YEAH YEAH YEAH!

ADAM tries to embrace AURIGA.

ADAM (cont'd)

TAKE MY LOVE

YOU CAN GIVE IT BACK TO ME

CHORUS

TOMORROW

*AURIGA avoids ADAM.**She grabs her FAZER and MASK.***AURIGA**LET GO OF THE QUESTION
OF HOW THINGS ARE GONNA BE**CHORUS**

TOMORROW

ADAMI'M NOT NEEDY
I'M THE ONE FOR YOU, YOU'LL SEE**CHORUS**

TOMORROW

AURIGA

IF YOU LOVE SOMEBODY, YOU'VE GOT TO SET THEM

AURIGA

FREE FREE FREE

CHORUS

FREE FREE FREE

YEAH!

ADAM

LAST NIGHT WAS SO...

AURIGA

FREE FREE FREE

CHORUS

FREE FREE FREE

YEAH!

ADAM

BUT WHERE DOES IT GO NOW?

AURIGA

FREE FREE FREE

CHORUS

FREE FREE FREE

YEAH!

*AURIGA tries to set the FAZER and zap ADAM ...
but once again, it doesn't work***ADAM**

I JUST WANT TO KNOW YOUR ...

AURIGA enters the WARDROBE.

WARDROBE DOOR closes.

ADAM (cont'd)

... name?

7

SCENE 7

7

DAY - STORE

ADAM slumps, under a BLANKET in a lawn chair.

THERESA next to him on a stool, knitting.

ERNEST and GEORGIE examine ROCKS with a device labelled "DNA SCANNER", then pass them to ADAM, who drops them in a BUCKET.

MAJOR DON talks into a large WALKIE-TALKIE.

MAJOR DON

That was the lab.

ERNEST

And?

MAJOR DON

Negative!

ERNEST

Oh.

MAJOR DON

Iguana dung? Really? Is that your best shot?

ERNEST

Er, kind of. It's rare.

MAJOR DON

My report said "unique DNA, on a rock-sample of extra-terrestrial origin". The budget committee is meeting right now. If we don't send something better than rare, they'll be on us like a metric tonne of meteorites. No more Major Don, and no more Hicksville Rocks.

They stare at him

MAJOR DON (cont'd)

Ándale!

THERESA knits frantically.

ERNEST grabs another ROCK.

ERNEST

OK. This has nano-diamonds ...

ERNEST passes the ROCK to GEORGIE with a hopeful look.

GEORGIE

Brecciated H3 chondrite, with H5 and LL inclusions . . .

ADAM

Uh-huh

GEORGIE offers the ROCK to ADAM, then notices ADAM is gazing dreamily at the sky.

... and a lightly whipped fudge centre?

ADAM (cont'd)

Uh-huh

GEORGIE hits ADAM.

GEORGIE

Hello? Earth to ADAM?

Get involved! It's your future too, you know.

ADAM

Oh. Sorry.

Er, "Lightly whipped".

ADAM takes the ROCK, muttering to himself.

ADAM (cont'd)

Whip it up. Mix it up. Make it up. Mex it up.

ERNEST

Bad dreams i can understand,

but ever since that windy night, he's been ... What is this?

GEORGIE examines ADAM, as if he was a peculiar rock sample.

ADAM notices and tries to act natural.

GEORGIE

Sleep-deprived?
Talking to himself.
Gazing at the sky.

ADAM

The sky is interesting.

GEORGIE

Teeth, freshly brushed.

ADAM

Basic hygiene.

GEORGIE

(sniffs)

Is that deodorant?

MAJOR DON

Relax, amigos. I know why this boy is unproductive.

THERESA

Why?

MAJOR DON

In my village, we have a saying. "It takes two, to tango."

ADAM

Tango? In Mexico?

MAJOR DON

La Cucaracha, whatever. It's a metaphor. It takes two baby!
Allow me to explain ...

ERNEST and GEORGIE keep working.

MAJOR DON picks up two ROCKS from a BUCKET.

#10 DON'T LOOK DOWN

MAJOR DON

(gesturing with ROCKS)

ROUND AND AROUND, IN STABLE ORBIT
REVOLVES THE ASTEROID

CHORUS

COLD AND LONELY

MAJOR DON

NEVER MEETING ANYONE
SOLO, LIKE YOU

CHORUS

BORING STORY

MAJOR DON

THEN, AT LAST

CHORUS

-EROID

MAJOR DON

A DESTINY ENCOUNTER
WITH A ONE-IN-A-MILLION STELLAR BODY
HIS WORLD COMES TUMBLING DOWN

THEY MEET!
HE'S A METEOR!
HE SWOOPS AND SWAYS
HE'S LOST HIS WAY
IN A BLAZE OF GLORY

TRUTH BE TOLD, YOU COULD STAY ALONE, GROW OLD
AND "SAVE YOURSELF", I GUESS.
BUT NO MAN SHOULD BE AN ISLAND, IN A VACUUM, OF NOTHING
TROUBLE-FREE, BUT PASSION-LESS
WHEN THE YEARS HAVE PAST

CHORUS

-EROID

MAJOR DON

WHICH WOULD YOU RATHER?
A LIFE-TIME OF PERSONAL SPACE
OR A MOMENT OF FIRE?

(MORE)

MAJOR DON (cont'd)

DON'T LOOK DOWN
 IN THE HEAT OF THE NIGHT
 IF YOUR PARTNER CONSENTS
 AND THE FEELING IS RIGHT . . .

JUST FALL!
 BE A METEOR!

ENTWINE YOUR ROTATIONS
 BE BOLD AND UNSCAREABLE
 LOVE AND RELATIONS
 WILL MAKE THE VOID BEARABLE

SPIN CHEST TO CHEST
 AS FAR AS YOU CAN GO
 LET YOUR ENERGY FLOW
 THIS IS THE SPIRIT

MAJOR DON**CHORUS**

OF...

OF...

MAJOR DON

TANGO!

Olé!

THERESA

So he's love-sick?

MAJOR DON

A taste of honey. Forbidden fruit. Can do this to a man.

THERESA

I'll call the doctor.

ADAM

Er, hang on ...

MAJOR DONI feel your pain my friend. You had a great time, but she
 acts like you don't exist?**ADAM**Like she doesn't exist.

MAJOR DON

Oh

ERNEST

An imaginary girlfriend?

GEORGIE

I hate fake people.

ERNEST and MAJOR DON look at GEORGIE, surprised.

I'll get more samples.

GEORGIE takes a BUCKET and EXITS.

ADAM

I mean, the night of the storm, something happened, or did it? And I saw something that can help this search, or did I? I can't remember. Maybe I'm going crazy.

#11 MYSTERY BOX

RUCCOLA

No-one goes crazy around here without my professional help.

THERESA

Thank you for coming, Doctor Ruccola.

RUCCOLA

No problem. Lucky for you Adam, I specialise in "missing memories".

ADAM

I don't remember asking for a doctor.

RUCCOLA

Yes, I hear that a lot.

RUCCOLA (cont'd)

THE HUMAN HEAD IS LIKE A MYSTERY BOX, MADE OF LEAD
BUT NOW SCIENCE HAS THE KEY.

RUCCOLA offers Adam his open HAND. As Adam reaches for it, Doctor pushes Adam's hand towards Adam's face, and reclines Adam's chair.

LIE BACK, RELAX, WHILE THE UNCONSCIOUS UNPACKS

(MORE)

RUCCOLA (cont'd)

CLOSE YOUR EYES AND DESCRIBE WHAT YOU SEE

CHORUS

YOU ARE FEELING SLEEPY
 YOU ARE FEELING SLEEPY
 TELL US ALL ABOUT IT

RUCCOLA

LET'S UNLOCK YOUR MIND
 AND REVEAL WHAT WE FIND INSIDE

Doctor lightly taps Adam's head.

ADAM

(in a hypnotic trance)

I'M SEVEN YEARS OLD AT CHILD'S BIRTHDAY PARTY
 IT'S COLD AND THERE ARE NO PRESENTS FOR ME

RUCCOLA taps ADAM's head.

RUCCOLA

Good good. Fast forward. Fast forward.

CHORUS

YOU ARE FEELING SLEEPY
 YOU ARE FEELING SLEEPY
 TELL US ALL ABOUT IT

ADAM

I'M NINE AND IT'S TIME
 FOR LONG MULTIPLICATION...

RUCCOLA

Fast forward. Fast forward.

ADAM

Fifteen. Zits.

RUCCOLA taps ADAM's head.

RUCCOLA

<Tut> Fast forward. Fast Forward.

ADAM

Last Monday night.

RUCCOLA

Aha! Yes!

ADAM

MY SELF IS A FLOWER WITH ROOTS IN THE POOL
OF COSMIC CONSCIOUS-NESS

RUCCOLA

Interesting.

ADAM

THE EYES ENTER
I FEEL CONNECTED

LOST IN A KISS
STARS COALESCE

ERNEST

HUH. MUST BE A JOKE DOC!
SEEMS LIKE SOME OTHER GUY'S
TAPED OVER YOUR SHOW.

(accusingly, to Theresa)

IT'S HAPPENED BEFORE.

RUCCOLA taps the OTHER side of ADAM's head

RUCCOLA

LET'S KEEP OUR MINDS OPEN.
ADAM, REWIND.
ABOUT THE EYES ... TELL ME MORE?

CHORUS

YOU ARE FEELING SLEEPY
YOU ARE FEELING SLEEPY
TELL US ALL ABOUT IT
UNLOCK YOUR MIND AND REVEAL WHAT YOU FIND
INSIDE

Transition to ...

SPACE WITH CRESENT MOON

Auriga swings on the moon, contemplating.

#12 WHY DID YOU?

AURIGA

WHY DID YOU TURN THE LIGHT ON?
 WHEN YOU DID, WHAT YOU DID
 HAVE YOU NO IDEA OF TIMING?
 WHY DID YOU FLIP ME STUPID VALENTINES
 WHEN I WAS DOING FI-I-IN-NE
 WHY DID YOU TURN THE LIGHT ON?
 CRASHING PRIVATE PARTIES BUDDY.
 WAY OUT OF LINE
 WHY DID YOU TURN IT ALL BACK ON
 WHEN I WAS DOING FI-I-IN-NE?

FROM QUIET IN THE DARK
 TO LOUD AND ALIVE
 A FLAME FROM A SPARK
 IN THE HEART
 THROUGH THE MIND

FROM LOW AND STRAIGHT AND STEADY
 TO HIGH AND FLYING BLIND
 MY ENERGY IS FLOWING
 MY PLANETS ARE ALIGNED

A KEY HAS TURNED INSIDE MY SOUL
 I'M IN A SPIN, I'M ON A ROLL
 THE DANCE BEGINS, SO GRAB A HOLD
 PLEASE UNIVERSE BE KIND?
 THE LIGHT IS ON, WE'RE GOOD TO GO
 AND I FEEL ... FI-I-I-I-I-NE

Transition back to ...

DAY - STORE

Scene as before.

ADAM

It was so real. More than real!
Then we had a fight. She fixed her hair, and disappeared.

THERESA

See, Dr Ruccola? Now we know what happened.

RUCCOLA closes the NOTEBOOK.

RUCCOLA

Hmm. An elaborate "experience". But we have to be scientific. No new bruises? No evidence of any kind?

ADAM

Just a feeling. The earth, surrounded by black. Am I going crazy?

RUCCOLA

No. No. Quite normal. Paranoia! Emotional instability. Lucid dreams. Magical beliefs.

The sense of adolescent omnipotence resists emerging real-world limitations and inter-dependence - necessitating rebirth of the process of separation and individuation.

ADAM

Oh?

RUCCOLA

Grow up! Move on.

ADAM

You mean ... forget her?

RUCCOLA

The dream woman? Of course. Obsessing on such fantasies will poison the mind.

ADAM pulls his quilt tighter around him.

THERESA

But what if she's not poison? What if she's ... the cure?

RUCCOLA

Please. Science has all the answers it needs without ... apparitions. If it can't be proved, it can't exist.

ERNEST

What if it's real in some way we don't understand yet? Like fireballs falling from the sky, for millions of years,

(holds up a space-rock)

before people had a clue what they were.

THERESA

I, for one, choose to believe your experience, Adam. And it's feels liberating!

#13 INFINITE**THERESA (cont'd)**

AN INCH OF NIGHT, COMPLETELY BLACK
WITH NOTHING THERE TO SEE
TURN UP THE BRIGHTNESS
STARLIGHT! IT'S AWFULLY GALAXY!

THE TRUTH REVEALED, IN SKIES ABOVE
MAY BE TOO BIG FOR MINDS TO KNOW
I'VE GOT A FEELING. AND THAT'S ENOUGH.
BELIEF CLINGS
BUT FAITH ...

THERESA mimes letting go.

(to ADAM)

LET'S GO

THERESA (cont'd)

(to RUCCOLA)

TELL ME HOW CAN YOU KNOW, WE'RE THE ONLY ONES . . . ?
I'VE BEEN THINKING IT OVER
TELL ME HOW CAN YOU KNOW, WE'RE ALONE

(MORE)

THERESA (cont'd)

IN SUCH A GREAT BIG SKY?

TELL ME HOW CAN YOU KNOW, THERE ISN'T SOMEONE OUT THERE,
THINKING IT OVER

TELL ME HOW CAN YOU KNOW, THERE ISN'T SOMEONE RIGHT NOW,
LEARNING TO FLY INTO ...

(to ADAM)

SPACE

IT'S A PLACE

THAT CAN BE SOMEWHAT OVERWHELMING

THE WAY IT EXPANDS, YOU KNOW,

ON AND ON AND ON?

ERNEST

IT'S INFINITE

THERESA

THERESA puts her ARM round ADAM.

BUT I DON'T FEEL SMALL

HUDDLED ALL, ON THIS TINY PALE BLUE DOT

'COS I HOPE A LOT

THOUGH SPACE FEELS BIG RIGHT NOW WE MIGHT GROW INTO IT!

THERESA (cont'd)

(to ERNEST)

WHEN I WAS A CHILD I EXPERIENCED

MYSTICAL THINGS I CAN'T EXPLAIN.

I WAS AFRAID, I CLOSED MY EYES.

THE MOMENT NEVER CAME AGAIN

THERESA

SPACE IS A PLACE

THAT CAN BE SUPER-NOVA-
WHELMING

THE WAY IT EXPANDS SO ON AND
ON AND ON AND ON AND ON

ADAM

SPACE IS A PLACE

THAT CAN BE SUPER-NOVA-
WHELMING

THE WAY IT EXPANDS SO ON AND
ON AND ON AND ON AND ON

ERNEST

STILL INFINITE

THERESA

WE COULD ALL DO WITH A NEW
WORLD VIEW
FROM OUR TINY PALE BLUE DOT
COS IT'S ALL WE'VE GOT
AND THOUGH THE COSMOS FEELS
BIG RIGHT NOW
WE MIGHT GROW INTO IT

ADAM

WE COULD ALL DO WITH A NEW
WORLD VIEW
FROM OUR TINY PALE BLUE DOT
COS IT'S ALL WE'VE GOT
AND THOUGH THE COSMOS FEELS
BIG RIGHT NOW
WE MIGHT GROW INTO IT

*MAJOR DON, ERNEST and RUCOLA are struck pensive by
this profound thought.*

MAJOR DON

IT'S A GLORIOUS MYSTERY

THERESA

BUT WE MIGHT GROW INTO IT

ERNEST

AN ENDLESS VOID

THERESA

BUT WE MIGHT GROW INTO IT

ADAM

AN IMPONDERABLE VACUUM

THERESA

BUT WE MIGHT GROW INTO IT

GEORGIE

A SPACIO-TEMPORAL ABYSS!

THERESA

BUT WE MIGHT GROW ...

Hang on, Adam, what was your one?

ADAM

You know, a vacuum.

THERESA

Aha!

THERESA hurries out of the room.

ERNEST

Is she alright?

RUCCOLA

Well, at her age, you know, they can go slightly ...

THERESA returns, with a small VACUUM CLEANER.

THERESA

I'm back!

(to RUCCOLA)

What's the last thing Adam said under hypnosis?

RUCCOLA checks NOTES.

RUCCOLA

Er, the blonde woman "disappeared"?

THERESA

Fixed her hair and disappeared.

ERNEST

So the imaginary girlfriend has imaginary hair?

THERESA

Not imaginary. Real. Long. And . . .

She holds up, between finger and thumb, a HAIR.

Blonde!

MAJOR DON

Oh Mama!

GEORGIE takes the HAIR and pus it in the SCANNER.

GEORGIE

Scan it.

ERNEST

Amazing.

GEORGIE

(sarcastic)

Nice is it?

ERNEST

Very thin. Almost clear. The DNA is human.

ADAM

(disappointed)

Oh

ERNEST

...-ish.

ADAM

(excited)

Really?

ERNEST

But genetically engineered. Nordic, with substitutions.
Persian cat, soybean, an extinct variety of Cowrie shell.
And there's alphanumeric encoding.
"Clair de Lune Biotech. Two zero nine nine."

MAJOR DON

Uh?

Everyone is puzzled.

GEORGIE

Twenty ninety nine.

MAJOR DON

You mean ..?

#14 WOW!

CHORUS

WOW!
WOW!

*MAJOR DON pulls out his WALKIE-TALKIE and makes a
CALL.*

THERESA

YOUR GIRLFRIEND'S FROM THE FUTURE!
NOW IT ALL MAKES SENSE
WHY SHE DIDN'T CALL YA
FROM UMPTEEN DECADES HENCE

GEORGIE

WE ALL KNOW THAT IT'S COOLER
 TO WAIT A DAY OR TWO
 EIGHTY-FOUR YEARS - HMM - THAT'S HARSH
 BUT WHATCHA GONNA DO?

CHORUS

WOW!
 WOW!

ERNEST

REMOTE AND MOSTLY HUMAN
 THAT'S JUST YOUR KIND OF GIRL
 SHAME SHE HAD TO ZOOM OFF
 SHE REALLY ROCKED YOUR WORLD

RUCCOLA

ALL THESE YEARS OF THEORY
 AND NOW MY GREATEST CASE
 CONTAGIOUS MASS HYSTERIA
 IS CLEARLY TAKING PLACE

CHORUS

SHE'S FROM THE FUTURE!
 SHE'S FROM THE FUTURE!

WOW!

MAJOR DON waves his WALKIE-TALKIE.

MAJOR DON

I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU DID IT. (HEH)
 AND I DON'T WANNA KNOW.
 BUT THE DNA'S CONFIRMED
 AND ALL OUR FUNDING'S GOOD TO GO
 THE LAB BOYS LOVE THE SAMPLE.
 AND URGENTLY REQUEST
 YOU PUSH AHEAD WITH PLANS
 TO GET YOUR HANDS UPON THE REST

CHORUS

WOW!

WOW!

ADAM

A MILLION ...

CHORUS

NOW YOU KNOW

ADAM

A *BILLION* THANK YOU'S, LITTLE STAR

CHORUS

WE'RE NOT ALONE

ADAM

YOU'VE SHOWN LOVE CAN COME FROM AFAR

CHORUS

THERE'S SOMEONE OUT THERE

ADAM

NOW ITS TIME TO MAKE A START

CHORUS

SO START

ADAM

I KNOW IT'S TIME TO MAKE A START

CHORUS

SO START

ADAM

BUILD A LANDING PLATFORM ... IN MY HEART.

ACT 2

#15 ENTR'ACTE

10

SCENE 10

10

SPACESHIP

*LOVELOCK (female, 40ish) is teaching three KIDS.
GLEN (non-binary) sits at a meeting table.*

*A VIDEO SCREEN automatically illustrates the
talk...*

LOVELOCK

In the mid-21st century, Clair de Lune cloning technology saves endangered species around the world! Rhinos, pandas, river dolphins.

image: Animals

But it's only a matter of time, before people, who also couldn't or wouldn't find a partner, sign up to make clones of themselves.

Image: Office worker + test-tubes

When those kids grew up, they of course did the same. Usually, with genetic adjustments, for improved disease resistance, health, appearance, and so on. Millions of kids. Just. Like. You.

Image: many kids

Then in 2081, The Ultimate Accident poisons the planet with viruses and pollution.

Image: biohazard symbol

Sadly, only genetically-modified clone-people survive. We build a new civilisation in the Bubble Cities.

Image: Bubble city

A hygenically-sealed, technologically-enabled utopia. Society thrives. Everyone is healthy ... but infertile. Something is missing.

Image: Question mark

KID

(raising hand)

Is it Love, Professor Lovelock?

LOVELOCK

Well I love you, Sammy. But yes, a missing gene. Or maybe we're just out of practice.

LOVELOCK (cont'd)

Exploiting a worm-hole ...

KID

Near Uranus?

LOVELOCK

Jupiter.

Image: Worm-hole near Jupiter

Time-travelling teams are sent to epochs before the genetic-engineering and cloning began, to collect starter DNA samples.

Image: Spaceship

LOVELOCK (cont'd)

A long complicated stealth mission, avoiding detection, in case we alter earth history and cease to exist.

KID

Are you winning?

Image: Question mark

LOVELOCK

So far, it seems wherever Love comes from, it can't be extracted. It must be revealed voluntarily, in a mysterious state the scientists call being "in the mood".

So we developed The Fazer.

Image: Fazer

A heart and brain ray, that temporarily dissolves fear, logic, and laziness, and boosts the curiosity, intuition and energy, that, I believe, leads to love.

KID

Cool.

LOVELOCK

Used responsibly, the FAZER is a helpful tool for medical research.

AURIGA hurries in.

LOVELOCK (cont'd)

That's all for today. Back to your pods.

Exit KIDS.

AURIGA

I'm so sorry I'm late.

LOVELOCK

Good morning. Auriga. This is Glen.

GLEN

Greetings!

AURIGA

Hi Glen

LOVELOCK

(to Auriga)

Whose turn is it to be chair-person?

REX

(Off, through a MEGAPHONE)

MINE!

Enter REX (male, 42) Confident toxic bachelor, carrying a STAFF with a FAZER and a MEGAPHONE attached.

REX (cont'd)

Now this is a Mothership I'd like to Fly!

AURIGA

(aside to Lovelock)

They sent a Man?

GLEN

(standing)

I present Rex, captain of "The One".

#16 THE MAN

REX

Ha ha! Glad to have you know me.

So we can really "get off", I brought to the party some factual data, regarding ... myself!

The VIDEO SCREEN illustrates ...

YO! MY NAME'S REX, LIKE A KING

I'M A CLASSIC, JURASSIC PASSIONATE THING

IF YOU EVER NEED A BIG STRONG HAND ON YOUR HELM

I'M A LORD OF THE LAND, AND A KNIGHT OF THE REALM

I'M A PLEASURE DOME, BY ROYAL DECREE

I'M LIKE ROME, COS ALL ROADS LEAD TO ME

I'M A FULL-BLOOD PRINCE MOST CHARMING OF ALL

AND EVERY CINDERELLA WANTS COME TO MY BALL

I DO A FIFTY YARD DASH, A FOUR MINUTE MILE

A HIGH DIVE SPLASH, AND I DO IT IN STYLE

I'M THE BEST OF BREED, I'M A NEW GOLD STANDARD

I'M EVERYTHING YOU NEED, BEAMIN' DOWN TO YOUR PLANET

I'M FORMULA ONE, I'M A GATTLING GUN

I'M BRIGHTER THAN THE LIGHT OF A THOUSAND SUNS

I'M THE BIZ, I'M THE SHIZ, I'M THE SOURCE OF ALL LAUGHTER

A NIGHT TO REMEMBER, AND THE MORNING AFTER

(MORE)

I AM THAT GREAT
 I AM THE MAN
 I AM THAT GREAT.
 I AM THE MAN
 THAT'S ME!

(coughs)

Woah. Right. Er ... who needs a vitamin? Vitamin?

LOVELOCK

I'm so sorry. He's ...

AURIGA

Out of control?

LOVELOCK

Unsustainable.

Rex produces a pill bottle and shakes it at the others invitingly.

REX

Vitamin? Vitamin? Suit yourself.

(Gulp)

Now, that's enough about me. What do other people say ...
 about me? They say ...

I'M A BIG MAN ON CAMPUS, NINE FEET TALL
 WHATEVER YOU'VE HEARD BABE, BELIEVE IT ALL

I'M A HEAVY-WEIGHT CHAMP, A THOUSAND WATT AMP
 THERE'S NO BUSHEL BIG ENOUGH TO HIDE MY LAMP

I'M A SMORGASBOARD OF PRIME BEEF CUTS
 THE BE-ALL AND END-ALL, FROM SOUP TO NUTS
 I'M RAW CANE SUGAR, HIMALYAN SALT
 I'M A 40 YEAR BARREL-AGED SINGLE MALT

I'M A SAMURAI SWORD, A DIAMOND JAM
 I'M A FIVE-STAR, BONE-IN, IBERICO HAM
 FORGET THE NEW KID, I'M THE BLOCK

(MORE)

REX (cont'd)

HOLD ONTO YOUR CHICKENS, COS I'M THE COCK

I AM THAT GREAT

I AM THE MAN

I AM THAT GREAT

I AM THE MAN

THAT'S ME!

REX breathes heavily from the exertion.

GLEN

Ladies and gentlemen. Please make some noise for ...

REX

Me!

GLEN

The Man!

REX

I'M INTERPLANETARY, EXTRA-ORDINARY

IF I WASN'T SO CUTE, HMM, I MIGHT BE SCARY

I'M THE FINAL FRONTIER, OF DANCE IN THE DARK

FOR ME A LIGHT YEAR, IS A WALK IN THE PARK

MY RIDE'S OUTSIDE, IT'S CALLED "THE ONE"

I'M ON A FIVE YEAR MISSION OF NON-STOP FUN

TO BOLDLY GO, THAT'S WHAT I DO

WHERE NO MAN'S BEEN, SOUND GOOD TO YOU?

I AM THAT GREAT

I AM THE MAN

I AM THAT GREAT

I AM THE MAN

THAT'S ME

(laughs. coughs)

Right. Er ... Good.

REX (cont'd)

Thank you ... But you can call me "Sir".

LOVELOCK

We're all equal on the Mothership, remember?

REX

We'll see. Till then ... call me Rex.

AURIGA

Hello, Rex.

REX

Hi baby.

REX sits.

REX (cont'd)

Glen. Do the honours.

GLEN

Shoulder rub?

REX

Agenda

GLEN

Oh, right. Mission meeting forty-two. All systems nominal.
Actions pending ...

REX

Whatever.

(to AURIGA)

You?

AURIGA

I'm sorry?

REX

What are you into?

LOVELOCK

AURIGA is Sampling Team.

REX

Aha! A Prober like us! Don't you love it? "Blowing minds and blasting behinds."

AURIGA

Ew no! The Probe is old-fashioned and barbaric. We look for suggestible subjects, where we can use the Fazer on a mild setting and more humane non-invasive methods, carefully integrated, through dream-scaping.

REX

Spare me the clinical mumbo jumbo. Wham. Bam, Zap'em, Probe 'em, and split. That's what I say. Old school. Bit of smoke and mirrors. Woo! Leave them with a story to tell.

LOVELOCK

Yes we know your ways, Rex. The early civilisations are a freakshow now, thanks to you.

REX

Sumeria was the best gig we ever played, lady. I admit the Mayans got a little messy.

LOVELOCK

Your historical paradoxes have made so many epochs unstable. The 2000s are all we have left. With cameras everywhere. The internet. A mountain of evidence. Any day now, too many witnesses, and boom! There's a real danger of History Collapse.

REX

Please professor. Another lecture? People in 2099 want babies. We scan DNA till we find the answer. Who cares who sees us? These people are history.

LOVELOCK

Everything's connected.

REX

In your mind! I happen to *like* clones. And so do my brothers. heh.

LOVELOCK

You're an evolutionary dead-end, Rex. We all are. Unless we can make a natural baby, before we're discovered ...

AURIGA

... we have no future.

REX

Okaaay.

(to AURIGA)

So how's *that* going?

AURIGA

Er ... well, fine, more or less. Slight anomaly last night. All under control.

LOVELOCK

Anomaly?

AURIGA

I had a minor Fazer malfunction. An encounter with a subject.

GLEN

What kind of encounter?

AURIGA

Er ... a close one.

REX

Did it create a paradox, collapse the cosmic timeline and suck all past and future history into a singularity?

AURIGA

No. It was ... nice.

REX

Right! That's it.

REX stands.

AURIGA

What?

REX

No more nice. Glen, get things ship-shape on "The One".

GLEN

Yes sir.

LOVELOCK

Where are you going?

REX

This meeting's over. From now on we're doing it my way.

GLEX hurries over.

GLEN

But, Rex. Your way?

REX

That's right Glen. If you can't enjoy your work, what's the point? We're getting the band back together!

GLEN

Er. It's been a while. Are you sure?

REX

Only one way to find out bubba. Let's roll!

BLACKOUT

11

SCENE 11

11

BEDROOM - NIGHT

ADAM is asleep.

An ominous rumble. The ROCK GLOW PULSE begins.

#17 VISITATION ONE

ADAM sits up.

Small, slim figures with big eyes appear around the room.

The door of the wardrobe opens.

ADAM

Dream woman?

GLEN

And some, baby. You've been upgraded!
Enter GLEN, as a disco diva.

#18 ALIEN LOVE**GLEN (cont'd)**

YOU LIKED IT BEFORE
 BUT DESIRED SOMETHING MORE?
 HERE IT IS BABE
 THE DIVA HAS LANDED
 I PUT ON A SHOW
 WITH MY BRO SISTA FLOW
 AND NOBODY LEAVES EMPTY-HANDED
 FORGET YOUR PARTAY
 WITH MISS SKINNY LATTE
 YOU GET MORE OOMPH
 WITH MY FULLER FIGURE
 WHY STOP AT MANAGEABLE?
 WHEN I OFFER TANGIBLE PROOF BABE
 THAT BETTER IS BIGGER
 I'M A GIFT FROM ABOVE
 COME DOWN TO FILL YOU UP
 WITH ALIEN LOVE!
 SEEMS YOU'VE BEEN MIXING IT UP
 WITH MISS VANILLA B-CUP
 TIME TO TRY A MORE EXOTIC DISH
 I WON'T GIVE IT AWAY
 BUT MY SURPRISE ENTRÉE
 IS A WHOLE DIFFERENT KETTLE OF FISH
 YOU'VE BEEN LOST IN YOUR HEAD
 HEDONISTICALLY DEAD
 WELCOME BACK TO THE WORLD OF THE SENSES
 (MORE)

GLEN (cont'd)

I DIAGNOSE YOU NEED DOUBLE THE DOSE
AND THAT'S JUST WHAT THIS NEXT NURSE DISPENSES

THE CURE FOR WHAT YOU'RE MISSING
IS MORE MORE MORE MORE MORE ... OF EVERYTHING!

GONNA

GLEN

FILL YOU UP, FILL YOU UP

CHORUS

FILL YOU UP, FILL YOU UP

GLEN

I'M GONNA

GLEN

FILL YOU UP WITH LOVE

CHORUS

FILL YOU UP WITH LOVE

GLEN

GET READY FOR THE PROBE

CHORUS

ENTERING YOUR ORBIT

GLEN

LAY BACK, RELAX, UNROBE

CHORUS

ACCEPT IT. ABSORB IT.

GLEN

GET READY FOR THE PROBE

CHORUS

ENTERING YOUR ORBIT

GLEN

GET READY FOR THE PROBE. AH-HA-HA-HA!

CHORUS

GET READY FOR IT, READY FOR IT

GET READY FOR THE PROBE

GET READY FOR THE PROBE

GLEN

Now, try to get comfortable. How are we feeling?

ADAM

(struggling)

Mmm! Mmm!

GLEN

Slightly paralysed?

ADAM

(struggling)

Mmm! Mmm!

GLEN

Good.

(aside)

Tell the master we're ready

(to ADAM)

Don't worry about a thing. This is how we've been doing it, for thousands of years. It will go a little easier, if you try to think about ... something else.

CHORUS

GET READY FOR IT, READY FOR IT

GET READY FOR THE PROBE

GET READY FOR THE PROBE

Enter REX with LIZARD HEAD-GEAR and FAZER STAFF.

GLEN and the LITTLE HELPERS hold ADAM.

REX strikes a menacing pose.

ADAM

No! No! I don't like it. This is a nightmare.

I want to wake up. Aaaaarrgh!

REX points his SPEAR at ADAM

The door opens. THERESA enters, with a huge FLASH-LIGHT.

THERESA

(sleepily)

Adam, is everything alright? I thought I heard something.
Ooh.

*THERESA stares at the illuminated scene.
REX keeps his SPEAR on ADAM, and points his STAFF
at THERESA.*

REX

Grab her!

*The LITTLE HELPERS surround THERESA.
AURIGA enters through the WARDROBE.*

AURIGA

Wait! Not the family!

REX

"Acceptance!"

*REX fazes THERESA with his STAFF.
sound: ZAAAAaap!
THERESA is entranced.
REX turns the STAFF back to ADAM.*

ADAM

(struggling)

Mmm. Mmmm.

GLEN pins ADAM's shoulders.

GLEN

Prepare to be dazzled!

AURIGA

Hey! Get away from him, you ...

*AURIGA lunges at GLEN.
REX tries to get a clear shot.
The LITTLE HELPERS skip around THERESA.*

REX

Haha! Just like old times.

*REX turns on the RADIO.
Music: Funky dance groove.*

REX adjusts the STAFF and points it at his own face.

REX (cont'd)

"Maximum acceptance!"

Sound: ZIIIIiiiiip!

REX (cont'd)

Ha ha! Wow! That's the good stuff. People. You gotta try this!

Sound: ZIIIIiiiiip!

REX zaps THERESA.

THERESA

Woo Hoo!

THERESA dances energetically.

The LITTLE HELPERS are delighted by THERESA's dancing. They turn to REX expectantly.

REX

Hmm You're a bit small. But ... OK!

Sound: ZIIIIiiiiip! ZIIIIiiiiip! ZIIIIiiiiip!

REX zaps the LITTLE HELPERS.

KID

Weeeee!

The LITTLE HELPERS dance like ravers.

AURIGA and GLEN stop fighting to watch. They are breathing heavily, tired from the exertion.

REX

Need a lift?

GLEN

AURIGA

No, Rex.

Don't!

REX fazes AURIGA and GLEN.

Sound: ZIIIIiiiiip!

Sound: ZIIIIiiiiip!

AURIGA (cont'd)

(to GLEN)

More?

GLEN

Sure!

GLEN

Raaaaah!

AURIGA

Raaaaah!

REX

(to himself)

Why not?

REX FAZES himself again.

Sound: ZIIIIip

#19 GET ON THE ONE

REX (cont'd)

SURE, A ROCKET IS SAFER
WHEN ON THE GROUND IT'S SAT
BUT MY SHIP "THE ONE" IS BUILT TO FLY
D'YOU EVER FEEL LIKE THAT? COME ON!

I'LL WAKE YOU
I'LL TAKE YOU
I'M ASKIN' NICELY
I'M NOT GONNA MAKE YOU
I'LL FREE YOU ON THE ONE

WE'RE FLYIN' HIGH, SO SAY GOODBYE
TO US AND THEM AND REASONS WHY
I NEED YOU ON THE ONE

YOU'RE LOOK IS RIGHT
WITH MY INVITE, YOU'RE A V.I.P.

COME ON, THERE'S PLENTY OF ROOM INSIDE
JUST TELL 'EM YOU'RE WITH ME
10, 9, 8, ... I GOT YA. LET'S GO!

CHORUS

COME ON

REX

I WANNA WAKE YOU

CHORUS

COME ON

REX

I WANNA TAKE YOU

CHORUS

COME ON

REX

I WANNA FEEL YOU ON THE ONE

CHORUS

COME ON

COME ON

REX

I WANNA WAKE YOU

CHORUS

COME ON

REX

I WANNA SHAKE YOU

CHORUS

COME ONE

REX

I CAN HEAL YOU ON THE ONE

CHORUS

COME ON

COME ON

GLEN and the LITTLE HELPERS, dance into the wardrobe and EXIT.

REX pushes ADAM, AURIGA, and THERESA, dancing, to the WARDROBE with his STAFF. Before they can exit

...

REX

Now I'm entirely self-taught on this thing. And I will be improvising. But if I was going to play a solo, it would go a little something ... like this!

REX plays a screaming synthesizer solo on his staff.

(to Glen)

Ha ha ha. We still got it, hey? Ha ha!

(grandly to the universe)

EX MACHINA, DEUS SUM

DE PROFUNDIS, AD LUCEM

ON THE ONE ...

Sound: POWWWWWWW! Thwumph.

REX (cont'd)

What happened?

The music and lights CUT abruptly.

BLACK

Sound: Vehicles, helicopters, guns clicking and soldiers' boots running.

Lights: Sweep past the window.

THERESA continues DANCING.

MAJOR DON (OFF)

(Tannoy)

Pause the fiesta. We have you surrounded.

The LIGHTS come back ON.

Enter MAJOR DON, with AGENT1 and AGENT2 in sunglasses.

REX is wobbling and breathing heavily.

REX

Dude. The music!

AGENT1 snatches the STAFF from REX and throws it aside.

AGENT2 snaps HANDCUFFS on REX. He sits willingly, on the BED.

MAJOR DON

Party's over, gringo. You are trespassing.

THERESA is still dancing.

MAJOR DON (cont'd)

And whatever you did to these nice people, you're gonna pay for it!

REX

(still high)

OK

MAJOR DON, puzzled, pulls out his WALK-TALKIE.

MAJOR DON

(into WALKIE-TALKIE)

Pepe, agentes en cada perímetro y mantenga los helicópteros ... Que? Como? What kind of spaceship?

AURIGA

(interrupting)

Oh thank you thank you thank you. My hero. You saved us!

AURIGA rushes forward and embraces MAJOR DON

MAJOR DON

Really, it's nothing. Please, tranquila.

(to ADAM)

Is this her?

ADAM smiles sheepishly.

AURIGA discreetly detaches the FAZER from REX's STAFF, and adjusts it.

MAJOR DON (cont'd)

She's an attractive person! When you said you were dating an ET, I pictured, you know ...

(turning back to Auriga)

Now, preciosa ...

AURIGA zaps MAJOR DON with the FAZER

Sound: ZO000ooooop!

MAJOR DON falls instantly ASLEEP, standing up.

AURIGA

"Denied"

AGENT1 and AGENT2 pull GUNS.

AURIGA jumps between them, and fazes each in turn.

ZOOOOooooop!

ZOOOOooooop!

The AGENTS fall instantly asleep, pointing their guns at each other.

THERESA is still DANCING.

AURIGA joins her, dancing a little.

AURIGA (cont'd)

Hi.

THERESA

Woo hoo!

AURIGA fazes THERESA.

Sound: ZOOOOooooop!

THERESA

Wooooo

THERESA slows down.

AURIGA guides her to the door.

AURIGA

Time for a little after-party in your bunk.

THERESA

Yes please dear.

Exit THERESA, sleep-walking.

AURIGA

That's better.

Sound: Helicopter flies over.

Lights: Sweep past the window.

AURIGA (cont'd)

But the damage is done. Too many witnesses. The authorities!

Sound: EEEEEeeeeerrrrrarkkk.

AURIGA (cont'd)

That is the sound of history collapsing! Good Gaia, Rex! How many times must the Mothership clean up your mess?

REX shrugs.

AURIGA (cont'd)

Men!

She approaches ADAM and raises the FAZER to zap him.

ADAM

No! Please ... Auriga!

AURIGA

Sorry mooncakes. It's not you. We had fun. But it went too far. Now I need to ... undo it.

ADAM

But ... you can't undo it. They already have your DNA, and ... I love you!

AURIGA

What?!!

ADAM looks pathetic.

AURIGA (cont'd)

We need to talk.

AGENTS

(waking up)

Eh? Qué pasa?

AURIGA

Shiz.

ZOOOooop!

ZOOOooop!

AURIGA fazes the AGENTS again.

They fall back ASLEEP.

Pause.

AURIGA (cont'd)

(to ADAM)

Alright. Come on.

AURIGA opens the WARDROBE DOOR.

REX struggles with his HANDCUFFS.

REX

What about me?

AURIGA

You had it "your way". Stick around.

Sound: ZOOOooop!

AURIGA fazes REX. He sleeps.

AURIGA returns to ADAM.

AURIGA (cont'd)

What DNA?

ADAM

Your hair. "Clair de Lune, 2099"?

AURIGA

Really? Oh Galax! Alright. Get in.

ADAM

Where are we going?

AURIGA

Last week, stupid. To get that hair.

ADAM

Back in time?!

Sound: EEEEEeeeeerrrrrarkkk.

AURIGA

Before it's too late! Go!

EXIT ADAM and AURIGA, through the wardrobe, and slam the door.

*Sound: SPACESHIP takes off
REX falls on the floor.*

BLACK

12

SCENE 12

12

SPACESHIP

*Sound: History Collapse noises. Alarms ringing.
LOVELOCK is in the BIG CHAIR.
CREW MEMBERS, NINA and GINA, are at their
stations.*

LOVELOCK

In Gaia's name, what happened last night?
Communications?

NINA

Down

LOVELOCK

Shields?

GINA

Down

LOVELOCK

Timeline?

GLEN

All down. Massive fluctuations. I think this is it.

LOVELOCK

History Collapse.

GLEN

You were right.

LOVELOCK

I hate being right. What about "The One"?

GLEN

Still out there.

LOVELOCK

Auriga!

GLEN

And Rex.

LOVELOCK

I don't know what to do!

Sound: Spaceship docking and airlock.

GLEN

Wait! That's them.

Enter AURIGA and ADAM.

LOVELOCK

Mercy.

GLEN

What happened?

AURIGA

A bunch of stuff. Some of which we have to unhappen, fast.

LOVELOCK

Agreed. History is collapsing. The epoch is closing. Take the big chair.

AURIGA jumps in the BIG CHAIR.

AURIGA

OK. Thanks. Gina, take Comms.

GINA

(getting up)

Aye aye Colleague.

AURIGA

Nina, Shields.

NINA

(getting up)

Roger that, Auriga.

The two CREW-MEMBERS swap stations.

AURIGA

Glen. Stay exactly where you are.

AURIGA taps numbers into the arm of the chair.

These co-ordinates ... are going to take some fancy flying.

GLEN

Where's Rex?

AURIGA

Sleeping it off.

GLEN

Look, I'm sorry about last night ...

AURIGA

Forget it. Probably a full moon or something.

Professor Lovelock, this is Adam.

LOVELOCK

Greetings.

ADAM

(looking around, gobsmacked)

Wowww!

GLEN and the crew are staring at ADAM.

AURIGA

Glen? Hit it!

GLEN

Oh yeah. OK. Sure.

GLEN pushes a LEVER.

Warp drive starts up.

sound: WOOOOoooooOOOoooo. Zoom.

LOVELOCK

(to ADAM, like a flight attendant)

Well, er, welcome aboard the Mothership.

The exit's ... there, in the unlikely event of ...

sound: SHWABBOOM!

Everyone is shaken by an EXPLOSION. Lovelock and Adam fall over.

NINA

Shields sixty percent.

AURIGA

Glen!

GLEN

It's not me. She's handling like a whale.

LOVELOCK

(to ADAM)

Just a little ... turbulence.

LOVELOCK stands and gestures to a window.

LOVELOCK (cont'd)

So, er, this is Space.

The view outside looks like a FIREWORK DISPLAY, in a MALFUNCTIONING PLANETARIUM, on ACID.

ADAM

Wowww!

LOVELOCK

And Time. The Continuum. Matter and energy ... Everything's connected. Er ... Do you have a specific question?

ADAM

Where are we going?

LOVELOCK

Good. Yes. Europa.

ADAM looks out of the WINDOW.

ADAM

Ooh la la.

LOVELOCK

Not Europe. Europa. It's a moon of Jupiter.

LOVELOCK (cont'd)

(pointing)

There's a worm-hole, approximately there, which will return us to 2099.

AURIGA

(shouting)

Not 2099! Last week!

LOVELOCK

Uh?

AURIGA

That's when this paradox started. Adam and I should never have interacted. So we'll hang a left, back to last week, and fix everything.

sound: SHWABBABBABBABOOOM!

This ship is rocked by larger explosion and everybody is flung around again.

NINA

Shields twenty percent.

AURIGA

Glen?!

GLEN

I don't know! Something onboard is warping the warp drive. The ether-vents are full of quantum foam.

NINA

Approaching time-hole threshold.

LOVELOCK

But we can't take him ...

(to ADAM)

Excuse me.

LOVELOCK crosses for a discreet word with AURIGA.

LOVELOCK (cont'd)

We can't take him to last week during a history collapse. Because he already exists in that timeline. It's causing a double paradox.

AURIGA

A DOUBLE paradox? Really? I swear you just make this stuff up sometimes.

sound: SHWABBABBABBABBAABBABOOOM!

The ship is rocked by a larger explosion and everybody is flung around again.

LOVELOCK

I'm not making that up.

NINA

Shields five percent. She can't take any more of this, co-worker.

AURIGA

OK. So ... Evasive manoeuvres Glen?

GLEN

I've lost control.

GLEN points at ADAM.

GLEN (cont'd)

The time-hole is closing, crushing the ship.

COMPUTER

Fault. Fatal. Fault.

Lights flash. More bad noises.

GINA

May Day! May Day! This is Mothership Actual.

We are mission non-effective. Going down with all hands. May Day! May Day!

AURIGA, LOVELOCK, NINA and GINA gape at each other in fear.

AURIGA

Well girls. It's been an honour ...

sound: SHWABBABBABBABBAABBABOOOM!

*This ship is rocked by an even larger explosion
and everybody EXCEPT ADAM is flung to the FLOOR.*

#20 STORM IN A SPACESHIP

COMPUTER

Fatal fault.

ADAM

Wait! You don't have to die. I'm causing this by being
here, right? So I can save you.

COMPUTER

Fatal fault.

ADAM

THIS STUPID STORM IN A SPACESHIP
IS ALL MY STUPID FAULT

COMPUTER

Fatal fault.

ADAM

WHAT WOULD A REAL HERO DO?
TO BE WORTH HIS STUPID SALT?

COMPUTER

Fatal fault.

ADAM

GREATER LOVE HATH NONE THAN THIS
LAY DOWN YOUR LIFE FOR FRIENDS

COMPUTER

Fatal fault.

ADAM

LITTLE STAR, FORGIVE ME
HERE'S WHERE MY STORY ENDS

COMPUTER

Fatal fault.

ADAM

I'm going outside.

ADAM hits a BUTTON

sound: Schlick!

A SLIDING DOOR opens.

ADAM (cont'd)

I may be some time!

Sound: Schlick!

The DOOR closes.

AURIGA

Adam, No!

sound: Whoosh!

The AIRLOCK empties.

ADAM

Aaaarrrrgh!

AURIGA is horrified.

Bright lights and explosions.

BLACK

13

SCENE 13

13

SPACE WITH ROCKS

ADAM suspended.

SPIRITS approach.

#21 MIDNIGHT LAKE

SPIRITS

AT THE END OF A STORMY DAY, YOU ALIGHT
ON THE BANKS OF A MIDNIGHT LAKE
WITH NOTHING LEFT TO FIGHT

SLIP BELOW. SAFE, ALONE.
REST YOUR BONES IN DEEP UNKNOWN

SINK BELOW. SAFE, ALONE.
REST YOUR BONES IN DEEP UNKNOWN

Enter GAIA, the mother earth goddess.

GAIA

Your visitors begat one likely future. But life might find another way. I need you, enhanced, to bring a vision, to your people of today ...

#22 COME BACK IN TIME

GAIA (cont'd)

BEFORE YOU TAKE A PART OF ME
WON'T YOU COME BACK IN TIME?
BEFORE YOU BREAK THE HEART OF ME
WON'T YOU COME BACK IN TIME?

GAIA shows ADAM a dream-like VISION.

GAIA

COME BACK IN TIME AND YOU'LL
FIND
THE DAYS WHEN YOU WERE KIND
WALKIN' IN THE SUN
PLAYING IN THE SUNSHINE
NOW YOU'RE BUILDING SO SKY
HIGH
GAIA'S GONNA SAY BYE BYE
BYE BYE

SPIRITS

COME BACK IN TIME AND YOU'LL
FIND
THE DAYS WHEN YOU WERE KIND
WALKIN' IN THE SUN
PLAYING IN THE SUNSHINE
NOW YOU'RE BUILDING SO SKY
HIGH
GAIA'S GONNA SAY BYE BYE
BYE BYE

BEFORE YOUR TRIBE OUTGROWS ITS SPACE
WON'T YOU COME BACK IN TIME?
BEFORE THERE'S NOTHING LEFT TO WASTE
WON'T YOU COME BACK IN TIME?

GAIA

COME BACK IN TIME AND YOU'LL
FIND
THE DAYS WHEN YOU WERE KIND
WALKIN' IN THE SUN
PLAYING IN THE SUN-SH-INE
NOW YOU'RE BUILDING SO SKY
HIGH
GAIA'S GONNA SAY . . .

SPIRITS

COME BACK IN TIME AND YOU'LL
FIND
THE DAYS WHEN YOU WERE KIND
WALKIN' IN THE SUN
PLAYING IN THE SUN-SH-INE
NOW YOU'RE BUILDING SO SKY
HIGH
GAIA'S GONNA SAY . . .

The VISION freezes.

GAIA

PRETTY BABY, WHAT'S BECOME?
 YOU THOUGHT YOU WERE THE
 ONLY ONE?
 THIS SPECIAL PLACE IS HEAVEN
 SENT
 IT WASN'T GIVEN, ONLY LENT.

YOU'RE ONCE UPON
 BUT YOU'RE NOT IT
 IT ALL GOES ON
 SO TRY TO FIT?

BEFORE THE FIGHT BEGINS
 AGAIN
 FIND A WAY TO MAKE AMENDS
 DID NO-ONE CHECK WHAT
 PROGRESS MEANT?
 I ONLY HOPE YOUR COMMON
 SENSES
 COME BACK IN TIME

SPIRITS

PRETTY BABY, WHAT'S BECOME?
 YOU THOUGHT YOU WERE THE
 ONLY ONE?
 THIS SPECIAL PLACE IS HEAVEN
 SENT
 IT WASN'T GIVEN, ONLY LENT.

YOU'RE ONCE UPON
 BUT YOU'RE NOT IT
 IT ALL GOES ON
 SO TRY TO FIT?

BEFORE THE FIGHT BEGINS
 AGAIN
 FIND A WAY TO MAKE AMENDS
 DID NO-ONE CHECK WHAT
 PROGRESS MEANT?
 I ONLY HOPE YOUR COMMON
 SENSES
 COME BACK IN TIME

GAIA wails in pain.

ADAM is shaken.

SPIRIT2

YOU ALREADY HAVE ALL YOU NEED
 GO ON WITH THE SHOW. OR TAKE A BOW
 THE FATE OF THE PLANET, LIFE ON EARTH
 REQUIRES SOME ACTION NOW!

ADAM

I'M SO SORRY
 I GET IT NOW
 I'D TAKE IT BACK
 BUT I DON'T KNOW HOW

SPIRIT1

FIND THE WAY
 IT'S NOT TOO LATE
 LIKE THE BIOSPHERE.
 WE'LL BE "AROUND".

Exit GAIA.

Adam reaches after her, trying to swim - grasping at the WEIGHTLESS SPACE ROCKS. Weak and tired, he gives up. Arms outstretched, clutching two ROCKS.

#23 MOTHERSHIP**ADAM**

ONE DAY, I SAW PLANET EARTH, THROUGH A WINDOW
 OUR PLACE OF BIRTH, SO VERY SMALL
 LITTLE STAR, I LAY DOWN, UNDERSTANDING YOUR...
 LOST ... MESSAGE ... FOR US ALL...
 LOST ... MESSAGE .. FOR US ALL ... IN THE UNIVERSE ...

ADAMS arms return to his sides, holding the SPACE ROCKS. As the rocks come close together, they glow and emit a sound: Weeeeeooo

ADAM notices the rock reaction. He taps the ROCKS together, in rhythm with his words ...

ADAM (cont'd)

LOST

sound: Bip

ADAM (cont'd)

MESSAGE

sound: Bip Bip

ADAM (cont'd)

FOR US ALL

sound: Bip Bip Bip

ADAM (cont'd)

THAT COULD SAVE OUR SOULS

Sound: Bip Bip Bip Bip Bip
Voices OFF, via RADIO

LOVELOCK

(OFF)

What was that?

NINA

(OFF)

Non-random energy emission in the Kuiper Belt,
 professor

AURIGA

(OFF)

Can you play it back? Zoom in, enhance, all that stuff?

NINA

(OFF)

Of course

ADAM is freezing to death.
Unable to speak, he weakly taps out the signal for
the last time...

sound: Bip

NINA (cont'd)

(OFF)

One

sound: Bip Bip

NINA (cont'd)

(OFF)

Two

sound: Bip Bip Bip

NINA (cont'd)

(OFF)

Three

Sound: Bip Bip Bip Bip Bip

NINA (cont'd)

(OFF)

Five

LOVELOCK

(OFF)

Prime numbers!

NINA

(OFF)

Origin located

GINA

(OFF)

It's a life-form, but pathetically weak ...

CHORUS

(OFF)

Adam!

GINA

(OFF)

He must have made it through somehow.

LOVELOCK

(OFF)

Thank Gaia!

NINA

(OFF)

I'll plot an intercept

AURIGA

(OFF)

Hold on Adam! Just hold on!

CHORUS

THE MOTHERSHIP!

THE MOTHERSHIP!

THE MOTHERSHIP

HAS COME TO TAKE YOU HOME!

(MORE)

CHORUS (cont'd)

THE MOTHERSHIP
HAS COME TO TAKE YOU HOME!

WE'RE SORRY THAT
WE LOST YOU IN THE NIGHT
WE HURRIED BACK
AT THE SPEED OF LIGHT!

AURIGA

(OFF)

Can't this thing go any faster?

GINA

(OFF, dryly)

Faster than the speed of light.

AURIGA

(OFF)

Well in a straight line at least!

NINA

(OFF)

The intercept is not a straight line. It is an R-bar approach.

GINA

(OFF)

Plus, it's a bit rocky out here.

sound: Bash! Bash!

COMPUTER

(OFF)

Shields critical.

NINA

(OFF)

See?

AURIGA

(OFF)

Damn the shields! The whole future of humanity could depend on this rescue!

NINA

(OFF)

Well let's hurry then.

GINA

(OFF)

So dramatic.

Sound: Bash! Bash! Bash!

ADAM is unconscious, hugging the SPACE ROCKS.

A SILVER UMBILICAL CORD (or LIGHT BEAM) pulls ADAM to safety.

Sound: Tractor beam

NINA

(OFF)

We got him

GINA

(OFF)

You can let go of the space rocks, Adam.

ADAM

(groaning)

Nooooo!

LOVELOCK

(OFF)

Bring it all in.

Sound: ADAM + ROCKS fall into cargo bay

AURIGA

(OFF)

And get him cleaned up. We've got some stops to make!

BLACK

14

SCENE 14

14

INTERROGATION ROOM

REX sits at a TABLE, HANDCUFFED, wired to a LIE-DETECTOR, but relaxed.

He has LONG HAIR and a BIG BEARD.

He is wearing PRISON CLOTHES.

MAJOR DON stands over him with a CLIPBOARD.

MAJOR DON

Prisoner ... Rex ... Mundy?

REX

(laid back)

Yes sir.

MAJOR DON

You've been on a roll. Convicted for narcotics and human trafficking, with extra time for "bad behaviour".

(reading)

First, La Mesa prison, escape and recapture. Penal de Altiplano, disruption. Reynosa ...

REX

(cheerfully)

That was a riot.

MAJOR DON

Sí Señor. Started by you. Then, here ...

MAJOR DON (cont'd)

(turns page, reading on)

A live concert?

REX

Just a small ...

Sound: Weeeeeooooo.

The LIE-DETECTOR signals.

REX relaxes and the LIE-DETECTOR goes quiet.

Yes sir.

MAJOR DON

Don't try to lie. The machine will tell me.

(reading)

You made hooch alcohol, from potatoes and toothpaste?

REX

Hooch? It was Creme-de-menthe!

MAJOR DON

Gambling dice, from soap. Chess pieces from soap.

Poker chips from soap. A roulette wheel?

REX shrugs.

MAJOR DON (cont'd)

Basically a whole casino made of soap.

REX

The Luxor. Geddit?

MAJOR DON

No. What about the rehabilitation programme?

Didn't you try to make something of ... yourself?

REX is silent.

MAJOR DON turns the PAGE.

MAJOR DON (cont'd)

No visitors. Half-rations. The Hose. Psychotherapy.

Bible study. Many many nights in The Cooler.

(flicks through pages)

Cooler ... Cooler ... more Cooler. And now ...?

REX considers.

REX

I'm cool.

MAJOR DON

Hmm.

REX

(sincere)

I did some thinking. That's kind of a new thing for me.
Salvation from within?

MAJOR DON closes the FILE.

He checks the LIE-DETECTOR.

MAJOR DON

We'll see. Your lawyer is here.

Enter GLEN, in a lady-lawyer SUIT, carrying a BRIEFCASE.

GLEN

Rex?

REX

Glen??

REX - handcuffed and wired-up - goes for a HANDSHAKE, but GLEN HUGS him awkwardly.

GLEN

Are you alright?

REX

What took you so long?

GLEN

Don't worry, we're gonna get you out of here.

MAJOR DON

(interrupting)

Mr, er ... Mrs ... er .. ?

GLEN

Ms.

MAJOR DON

Ms. Glendale. Have we met before?

GLEN

I'm sure you'd remember.

MAJOR DON

Hmm. OK. Have a seat.

GLEN

(puzzled)

You need me to sign something?

MAJOR DON

Perhaps. First, I have a couple of ... queries.

GLEN reluctantly sits at the TABLE opposite REX.

GLEN

Really? I believe all the paperwork is in order.

MAJOR DON lifts PAGES on his CLIPBOARD.

MAJOR DON

That's what's strange. In Mexico, parole is a complicated process. Many delays. Many forms. Over and over. I don't think anyone has ever completed it before.

GLEN

Fortunately I have assistants.

MAJOR DON

They missed one crucial detail.

GLEN

(nervous)

Yes?

MAJOR DON

The date.

GLEN

Er ...

MAJOR DON

This appeal was submitted before the prisoner was even captured.

GLEN

Ah well, yes. That's, er, sharp legal work.

MAJOR DON

Three years before.

GLEN

Computers, eh? If he's rehabilitated, what's the difference?

MAJOR DON

As you say. But maybe it's too soon. Maybe he needs more ... treatment.

REX

No no, please. I'm done, I promise. Not the bible study!

MAJOR DON

It's hard to be sure he's really changed.

GLEN

The beard's new.

MAJOR DON

Let's connect both of you to the machine, for, let's say, an honest appraisal?

GLEN

Well, er...

MAJOR DON pushes GLEN into a CHAIR and connects the LIE-DETECTOR CLIPS to his fingers.

MAJOR DON

Here ... and here.

If Rex is truly sorry, and you believe him, he's free to go.

GLEN

No way.

MAJOR DON

Guards!

AGENT1 & AGENT2 enter.

GLEN

Oh dear.

MAJOR DON

Think of it as an end-of-term exam. Has Rex graduated?

Or does he need to stay back

(menacing)

... a year ... or maybe two?

GLEN

But, I, this is ridiculous. I'm sure Rex - my client - is completely ...

Sound: Weeeeeeeoooo.

The LIE-DETECTOR signals.

MAJOR DON

Yes?

REX

It's OK Glen. I do have a couple of things I wanna say. Honestly.

#24 OLD ENOUGH

REX (cont'd)

ALL ALONE, IN THE COOLER
ONE THOUGHT, BEGAN TO BURN
IF I'M "NOT TOO OLD TO ROCK 'N ROLL"
AM I YOUNG ENOUGH, TO LEARN?

SO MUCH FUN, WITHOUT CEASE
EACH PATH OF PEACE, I DISREGARDED
YOU KEPT THE SHOW, ON THE ROAD
AND BORE THE LOAD, FOR WHAT THE STAR DID

I CAME ON STRONG, DRAGGED YOU ALONG
BEHAVED ALL WRONG, I MADE YOU WORRY

AND NOW, THE TIME HAS COME, TO PLEAD SO DUMB
AND SAY I'M SORRY

IF I'M NOT ... THE MAN ... I WAS
AM I STILL ... ME?

OLD ENOUGH, AT LAST, TO KNOW BETTER
I KISSED THE GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST
I'M SO GLAD I MET HER
BUT I'D RATHER FACE A NEW DAY

(MORE)

REX (cont'd)

THE NIGHT-LIFE'S FADING FAST
 I'M OLD ENOUGH, AND WISE ENOUGH, TO KNOW BETTER
 AT LAST

ALL THAT TOO MUCH, IS NOW ENOUGH
 MY ENDLESS LUST, FINALLY SATIED
 I DID THE CRIME, I SERVED MY TIME
 NOW TRULY I'M ... REHABILITATED?

Major Don checks the lie detector, and nods.

REX (cont'd)

LET THE COLD CLEAR LIGHT OF DAWN
 LIFT UP THESE DIRTY EYES
 GOODNIGHT FRIENDS, PARTY ON
 I NEED TO SEE THE SUN RISE

TO PUSH ON PAST THE POINT, MIGHT SPOILT IT ANYHOW
 HAVE WE BEEN HAVIN' IT, LARGE ENOUGH, FOR LONG ENOUGH
 TO KNOW THAT NOW?

I KNOW IT NOW

BECAUSE I'M OLD ENOUGH, AT LAST
 TO KNOW BETTER
 I'LL MISS THE GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST
 I'M TOTALLY GLAD I MET HER

BUT I'D RATHER FACE A NEW DAY
 THE NIGHT-LIFE'S FADING FAST
 I'M OLD ENOUGH, AND WISE ENOUGH
 ... AND TIRED ENOUGH

I CAN'T GO BACK TO THE ONE
 BECAUSE I'M MOVIN' ON
 AT LAST!

LET THE COLD CLEAR LIGHT OF DAWN

(MORE)

REX (cont'd)

WASH CLEAN THESE DIRTY EYES
 GOODNIGHT MY FRIENDS
 PARTY ON
 I NEED TO SEE THE SUNRISE

TO PUSH ON PAST THE POINT
 MIGHT SPOILT IT ANYHOW
 HAVE WE BEEN HAVIN' IT
 LARGE ENOUGH
 FOR LONG ENOUGH?

I KNOW WHAT I KNOW
 AND I KNOW WHAT I DON'T KNOW
 IF THE FUTURE CAN HEAL THE PAST
 THAT'S THE ONLY WAY TO GO

I'LL QUIT
 THESE CHILDISH THINGS CAN STAY
 JUST SPLIT
 THESE ROUNDS OF HELL TO PAY
 ADMIT ... I DID IT MY WAY
 BUT I'M OLD ENOUGH
 TO KNOW BETTER
 AT LAST

RARRRR!

REX and GLEN share a moment.

MAJOR DON

Alright! Alright! This is torture. I give in.

(to AGENTS)

Get these sissies out of here.

The AGENTS free REX and GLEN.

REX and GLEN hug.

GLEN

Thank you Major Don sir.

*GLEN produces a FOIL-WRAPPED PACKAGE from his bag.
It's the size and shape of a FUNKY SPACE ROCK.
It moves strangely and is hard to handle.*

GLEN (cont'd)

This is for you. From ADAM at Hicksville Rocks.

MAJOR DON takes the PACKAGE.

MAJOR DON

Uh?

GLEN

He said you'd know what to do with it. For the "Dos Equis" files?

MAJOR DON

Ah!

BLACK

15

SCENE 15

15

NIGHT - BEDROOM

The scene is familiar. The little star twinkles. A figure sleeps in the bed.

Enter ADAM and AURIGA, in MASKS, through the wardrobe.

We hear their thoughts.

AURIGA

(Closing the wardrobe door)

We're here. We're then, I mean. The night we met.

ADAM

Wow! I can see so clearly. Auriga's butt looks great in that outfit!

AURIGA

The masks have night vision.

ADAM

Did I say that out loud?

AURIGA

And thought projection.

ADAM

Oh. Wow. She is so cool.

AURIGA

Ahem.

ADAM

Sorry.

AURIGA

Set the Fazer.

ADAM

Can't you do it?

AURIGA

No it has to be you. Fazing your past self into proper acceptance will resolve the paradox.

ADAM

But, if I never meet you ... what about "us"?

AURIGA

History. Not even. The whole timeline will be re-written. Who knows where we'll pop up.

ADAM

I have to ... I mean I want to ...

AURIGA

(interrupting)

Shh. We had fun mooncakes. But it wasn't really meant to be was it? We can rewrite it, and we should. I won't forget you. Trust me.

ADAM is sad.

They touch foreheads for a moment.

ADAM

I trust you.

AURIGA

It's now. Get in position.

AURIGA and ADAM hide, to the side.

The WARDROBE DOOR opens.

AURIGA PAST, masked, enters.

ADAM PAST sits up. He sees the mysterious FIGURE and reacts.

He is about to throw himself out of bed ... but he hesitates.

ADAM PAST

It's a dream. It's a dream. It's a dream.

He slowly turns back to the figure, quivering with fear.

ADAM PAST (cont'd)

Who's there ..? What ...?

The eyes. The eyes ...

AURIGA PAST speaks TELEPATHICALLY.

AURIGA PAST

Do not fear. Resist nothing.

AURIGA PAST raises her FAZER.

Simultaneously, unseen by AURIGA PAST, CURRENT ADAM, to the side, raises his FAZER.

AURIGA PAST (cont'd)

"Acceptance?"

AURIGA tries to shoot. As before, her FAZER malfunctions.

Lights: flicker.

Sound: WEEeeeeeoووو! FZZZZzzzzz.

ADAM PAST

(nervously)

Oh, er, sorry. It's that rock. It's ...

Sound: ZAAAAAAaaaap!

Current ADAM shoots.

His FAZER works fine.

ADAM PAST (cont'd)

(entranced)

Acceptance.

ADAM PAST falls back into bed.

BLACK

16

SCENE 16

16

EVENING - DESERT

*THERESA and ERNEST hang GLOWING DECORATIONS and a
WREATH on the PORCH.*

#26 BLESSED

THERESA

THE LONGEST-NIGHT CANDLES ARE BURNING
FOR WINTER SOLSTICE EVE
HOPE IN MY HEART IS RETURNING
IT'S THE SEASON TO BELIEVE

ERNEST

COME HOME FOR THAT HOLIDAY FEELING
JOIN IN OUR WARM REFRAIN
WHEREVER YOU'VE BEEN,
IN TIME IN-BETWEEN
WE'LL SOON BE TOGETHER AGAIN

CHORUS

THIS HOUSE IS BLESSED
OUR FAMILY IS BLESSED
BLESS ALL BEINGS
AND THE EARTH
WISH THEM WELLNESS
AND PEACE

THERESA

IT WOULDN'T BE YULETIDE WITHOUT YOU

ERNEST

AND YOU

THERESA

AND EVERY ONE
 AT THIS TIME OF THE YEAR
 I'M SO GLAD THAT YOU'RE HERE
 IT WOULDN'T BE YULETIDE
 WITHOUT YOU

ERNEST

AND EVERY ONE
 AT THIS TIME OF THE YEAR
 I'M SO GLAD THAT YOU'RE HERE
 IT WOULDN'T BE YULETIDE
 WITHOUT YOU

They enter the store.

Transition to ...

EVENING - STORE

ADAM's BED is in the store. He is propped up with his EYES CLOSED and an ICE-PACK on his head. GEORGIE reads aloud to ADAM from a BOOK.

GEORGIE

(reading)

"As the morning mists had risen long ago when I first left, so the evening mists were rising now, and in all the broad expanse of tranquil light they showed to me, I saw no shadow of another parting."

Georgie closes the book with a SNAP.

ADAM

(groggily)

Ungh. The End?

GEORGIE

Adam! You're awake!

ADAM groans.

ADAM

(weakly)

Georgie?

Georgie lifts the ICE PACK.

GEORGIE

You had brain fever. I nursed you all week.

ADAM

I am so glad to see you. Uncle Ernest. Aunt Theresa. I'm home!

THERESA

Welcome back to the land of the living dear. I'm sorry that "Shamanic Tea" really made you sweat it out. I promise to never buy herbal remedies by the side of the road ever again for a while.

ADAM suddenly sits up.

ADAM

WONDER, GRATITUDE AND LOVE!

THERESA

THE MESSAGE? YOU FIGURED IT OUT?

ADAM

IN THE DARKEST OF NIGHT
WE CAN MAKE OUR OWN LIGHT.

ERNEST

THAT'S SOMETHING WORTH THINKING ABOUT

CHORUS

THIS HOUSE IS BLESSED
OUR FAMILY IS BLESSED
WISH ALL BEINGS
AND THE EARTH
WELLNESS
AND PEACE
IT WOULDN'T BE YULETIDE WITHOUT YOU
AND YOU
AND ... EVERY ONE
AT THIS TIME OF THE YEAR
I'M SO GLAD THAT YOU'RE HERE
IT WOULDN'T BE YULETIDE WITHOUT YOU
WITHOUT YOU.

THERESA hangs the last GLOWING DECORATION.

THERESA

Well, isn't that nice. Happy hour!

(glancing at ADAM and GEORGIE)

Ernest, help me get the drinks.

Exit THERESA and ERNEST.

Georgie removes her BASEBALL CAP and DIRTY OVERALLS.

In jeans and shirt, she visibly relaxes, and feels more "herself".

She moves to where AURIGA stood earlier to do her medical experiments, and touches ADAM's forehead.

GEORGIE

You seem a lot better.

ADAM

So do you!

There is a MOMENT between them.

#27 DING DONG**CHORUS**

(OFF)

DING DONG! MERRILY ON HIGH
IN HEAV'N THE BELLS ARE RINGING:
DING DONG! VERILY THE SKY
IS RIV'N WITH ANGELS SINGING.

THERESA

ADAM, you have visitors.
They say you met at a rock
festival, in Sweden?

SPIRITS

GLO-O-O-O-O-O-RIA,
HOSANNA IN EXCELSIS!

*ENTER GLEN and REX, dressed as Swedish hippies,
holding hands. Behind them, the SPIRITS.*

ADAM

(confused)

Errrr . . .

GLEN

(fake Swedish accent, conspiratorially)

Ze ... er ... Europa Gaia festival?

ADAM

Your faces are familiar, like something from a ...

(realising, nervous)

Heyyyy!!!

REX

(Swedish accent)

Hej Hej!

GLEN

(Swedish accent)

Hej Hej!

ADAM is uncomfortable.

GEORGIE

OK. Not too long please. He's resting his brain.

EXIT THERESA and GEORGIE.

SPIRIT1

We just came to say goodbye.

SPIRIT2

(closing the bedroom door)

... And to give you the good news.

Sound: Low vibrations.

SPIRIT1 opens the wardrobe.

Enter AURIGA and LOVELOCK.

AURIGA is heavily PREGNANT.

AURIGA

Surprise!

ADAM

Wow! You're pregnant? Congratulations!

AURIGA

Thank you.

ADAM

Did I ... ?

AURIGA

You did everything right, mooncakes.

LOVELOCK

Our mission is finally complete.

GLEN

The Mothership returns to 2099 tonight.

ADAM

And me?

AURIGA

You're staying in the here and now, where you belong, with Professor Lovelock to keep an eye on you.

ADAM

But Auriga, I thought ...

AURIGA

(interrupting)

I've done the thinking for both of us. This baby is the future, but it's not your future. What you've seen and done has created a parallel timeline. A new human history that is yet to be written. You have to be part of that difference.

ADAM

You're only saying this to make me stay.

AURIGA

I'm saying it because it's true. If that spaceship leaves tonight with you on it, you'll regret it, maybe not today, maybe not tomorrow, but ...

ADAM

So I'll never see you again?

AURIGA

We'll always have Hicksville. We made sure of that last night.

ADAM

When you said you wouldn't forget me?

AURIGA

I won't. And remember this: A hundred years from now, When your light's long gone out, the whole youth of the

(MORE)

AURIGA (cont'd)

world, in my timeline, will be descended from you. And every time I see their little faces . . .

AURIGA gently places her hand under ADAM's chin and raises it so their eyes meet.

ADAM smiles bravely.

I'll be looking at you kid.

#28 LATER**AURIGA (cont'd)**

LATER, MUCH LATER
 YOU'LL LOOK BACK AND FIND
 WHAT WE HAD WAS RIGHT
 BELIEVE ME
 ALL WE NEEDED WAS JUST THAT NIGHT
 COS LONGER
 WOULD'VE FELT WRONGER
 LATER AHA. LATER AHA

ADAM

But, but . . .
LOVELOCK comforts him.

LOVELOCK

LATER, MUCH LATER
 YOU'LL APPRECIATE-THE-WHOLE-DESIGN
 AND NO LONGER PINE
 BELIEVE ME
 WITH DENIAL, ANGER, BARGAINING, ACCEPTANCE
 AND GRIEVING
 BEHIND YOU
 YOU'LL FEEL FINE
 LATER AHA. LATER AHA

CHORUS

SEE YOU LATER. MUCH LATER.
 LOVE YA BABY. BUT I GOT TO GO.

EXIT AURIGA and GLEN.

Enter THERESA with a TRAY OF FOOD.

THERESA

TIME IS A HEALER

A GOOD HOT MEAL

AND YOU'LL SOON BE BACK ON THE MEND

THERESA brings the TRAY to ADAM in bed.

YOU DON'T NEED A LOVER

UNDER THE COVER

IN A COUPLE OF WEEKS

YOU'LL BE FEELING YOUR OLD SELF AGAIN

CHORUS

AND AGAIN

Exit Auriga.

ADAM tucks in a NAPKIN, grabs a SPOON and eats.

Enter GEORGIE.

GEORGIE

THEN SOON.

PRETTY SOON.

I'M HOPING DUH! YOU'LL SEE

THE REAL DEAL ROUND HERE IS NOT HER. IT'S ME

SO MAYBE MAKE AN EFFORT?

AND TRULY, ADAM, DEEPLY

WE'LL SEE

SOONER OR LATER

ADAM gets up out of bed, smiles at GEORGIE, and takes her hand.

ADAM

NOW

RIGHT NOW

EVERYTHING LED HERE SOMEHOW

AND I UNDERSTAND

FINALLY, THIS:

WE'RE HELPED BY HIDDEN HANDS IF WE FOLLOW OUR BLISS

SO GEORGIE, IS THIS WHEN WE KISS?

GEORGIE

Maybe later. Let's dance.

ADAM and GEORGIE dance.

LOVELOCK

Wooo! I've got a good feeling about those two.

(dancing)

Rumba!

Enter MAJOR DON with a foil-wrapped glowing SPACE ROCK. He waves to LOVELOCK and makes chef's kiss gesture.

LOVELOCK (cont'd)

(coy)

Ooh. Major Don!

MAJOR DON

(struggling with package)

LATE? AM I LATE?

IT'S FURTHER CARRYING THIS FUNKY WEIGHT
PLEASE, CHECK THE CLOCKS. TURN ON THE BOX
THANKS TO ADAM, "BLESS HIS COTTON SOCKS",
THE FUTURE FATE,
OF HICKSVILLE ROCKS
... IS LOOKING GREAT AHA
SO GREAT AHA

#29 HUNKAFUNK**PRESIDENT**

It's my honour today, as President of the United Nations of the World, to give a medal, a substantial financial prize, and my own personal thanks, to Adam, and his family at Hicksville Rocks.

Working with a special "pan-national" team, they discovered an extremophile bacteria from space, that digests rock, to generate light, heat, wifi... and a really interesting odor. These hunks of funky smelling rock symbolise hope and co-operation, exploring true mysteries, doing more with less

(MORE)

PRESIDENT (cont'd)

... towards clean organic energy, environmental recovery,
and a sustainable human future.

As we celebrate this solstice season, remember, if it is a
long winter night where you are now, it is also a long
summer day, for someone, somewhere else on our planet. We
are all in it together, and together, we have all we need.
Seasons greetings to all of us on Spaceship Earth. And bless
us, every one! Hit it!

CHORUS

HUNKAFUNK
HUNKAFUNK
HUNKAFUNK
HUNKAFUNK

ERNEST

ALL THE WAY FROM SPACE
ADAM BROUGHT IT BACK
FOR THE HUMAN RACE
THE VERY THING WE LACK

THERESA

NOW THE FUNK IS FOUND
A NEW AGE IS BORN
ENVIRONMENTALLY SOUND
RIGHT ON, RIGHT ON

ADAM

SEND THE FUNK TO MOSCOW
AND TO BEIJING TOO
ALL THE PEOPLE OF THE WORLD
WE'VE GOT FUNK FOR YOU (AND HERE IT COMES)

GEORGIE

IT'S GOT A LOT OF ENERGY
YOU BANG THE ROCKS TOGETHER
AND THEY LIGHT UP KIND OF PRETTY

ADAM

COAST TO COAST!

ERNEST

SUSTAINABLE!

THERESA

CLEAN!

GEORGIE

POWER FOR EVERY CITY!

CHORUS

WE DON'T NEED - COAL POWER
 WE DON'T NEED - OIL POWER
 WE DON'T NEED - NUCLEAR POWER
 WE GOT HUNKAFUNK!

HUNKAFUNK
 HUNKAFUNK
 HUNKAFUNK
 HUNKAFUNK

MAJOR DON

WHEN THERE'S SOMETHING STRANGE
 AT THE FOOT OF YOUR BUNK
 WHAT DO YOU CALL IT?
 HUNKAFUNK!

LOVELOCK

WHEN YOU'RE UNINSPIRED
 AND YOUR WORLD-VIEW'S SHRUNK
 THINK HOLISTIC
 HUNKAFUNK

ERNEST

IS IT CHILLY IN CHILE?
 DO YOU WANNA BE WARM?
 FEEL THE FUNK
 GET BE BACK ON FORM

ADAM

IS IT DARK IN DELHI ?
 DO YOU NEED SOME LIGHT?

(MORE)

ADAM (cont'd)

TURN ON THE FUNK
YOU'LL BE UP ALL NIGHT

THERESA

OFFLINE IN ASIA?
NEED SIGNAL BARS?
WE'VE PLENTY OF FUNK
HAVE SOME OF OURS

GEORGIE

THE INEXHAUSTIBLE FORCES
IN THESE NEW ENERGY SOURCES
MEANS NO MORE WAR FOR RESOURCES.
IT'S WORLD PEACE IN A CHUNK!

CHORUS

WORLD PEACE IN A CHUNK (WOO)
COS WE GOT HUNKAFUNK (WOO)

PRESIDENT

You've been a wonderful audience!
Thank you very much for coming!
Goodnight!

THE END