

LIBRETTO



*New You  
Tomorrow*

Book and lyrics by James Walker Reid  
Music by James Walker Reid & Julian Jahanpour

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**FORMAT**

Full-length musical

**LOGLINE**

A college drop-out, troubled by bad dreams, seeks answers at his aunt's space-rock store in the Mojave. A new 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: diverse.

**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)..... Mexican military chef
- 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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## 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](http://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 MEXICAN ARMY 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.*

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)*

Brrrrrr.

*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: WEEeeeeeoووو! 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: WEEeeeeeoووو! 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****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 WHETHER

**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

**ADAM**I'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 DON**

I 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.

*RUCCOLA stops the PENDULUM.*

**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 shows ...*

*image: Animals*

**LOVELOCK**

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

*Image: Office worker*

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: many 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.

*Image: many kids*

Millions of kids. Just. Like. You.

*Image: biohazard symbol*

Then in 2081, The Ultimate Accident poisons the planet with viruses and pollution. Sadly, only genetically-modified clone-people survive.

*Image: Bubble city*

We build a new civilisation in the Bubble Cities. 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.

*Image: Worm-hole*

**LOVELOCK (cont'd)**

Exploiting a worm-hole ...

**KID**

Near Uranus?

*Image: Worm-hole near Jupiter*

**LOVELOCK**

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".

*Image: Fazer*

So we developed The 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".

*REX points his STAFF at the SCREEN, and begins a presentation.*

**#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!

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

I AM THAT GREAT

(MORE)



**REX (cont'd)**

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 shaeks 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  
 HOLD ONTO YOUR CHICKENS, COS I'M THE COCK

(MORE)

**REX (cont'd)**

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, STAFF, and SPEAR.*

*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 and SPEAR from REX and throws them 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.*

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 ... Eh? 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.  
 ZO000ooooop!  
 ZO000ooooop!  
 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: ZO000ooooop!*

**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: SHWABBOOOM!*

*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: SHWABBABBABBABBAABBABOOM!*

*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**

Aaaarrrrrh!

*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

(MORE)

**SPIRIT1 (cont'd)**

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!

THE MOTHERSHIP

HAS COME TO TAKE YOU HOME!

WE'RE SORRY THAT

(MORE)

**CHORUS (cont'd)**

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 offstage.*

*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 turns the PAGE.*

*(reading)*

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 two.

**GLEN**

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

*Sound: Weeeeeooooo.*

*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  
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  
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

(MORE)



**REX (cont'd)**

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.

## **#25 VISITATION ZERO REPRISE**

**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.

(MORE)

**THERESA (cont'd)**

*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 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.*

**AURIGA (cont'd)**

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 A 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.*

**THERESA (cont'd)**

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 smiles at GEORGIE 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 ... 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?  
 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