

SPACE VACATION

THE SCI-FI MUSICAL FOR THE WHOLE FAMILY

SV v921

Lyrics, Music, and Book by
Jonathan L Segal Copyright 2021

CHARACTERS

NARRATORS, Keep the audience informed of events

HAON, A little blue boy from the Bright Yellow Planet

ILLOH, Haon's little sister

YNNOJ, Haon's father

LORAC, Haon's mother

MR. ECAFELBUOD, Haon's two-headed schoolteacher

BOOM, a wise intergalactic being with a real name much too long to print
here

GUIDE/EDIUG NOYNAC, An itinerant actor and comedian

HEAD RAT, Leader of the Giant rats from the Umbilican Cheese Canyons

ARCHIMEDEA SOHCAHTOA, A teenage babysitter from the planet
Hypotenuse

MAITRE D', The Maitre D' at "The Consumer Club" on Shirley, "The
Shopping Planet."

SHNOBAFEEFUCH MOOMALA, The leader of an Intergalactic touring
family of singers

SHNOBAFEEFUCH SHNUNEEMOONEE, Moomala's wife

SHNOBAFEEFUCH KARLZBAD, Moomala and Shuneemoonee's grown
son

SHNOBAFEEFUCH CHANEMONEE, Moomala and Shnuneemoonee's
grown daughter

SPACE NOTES, a gang of space notes from the Antediluvian Sector

SNIHCYBBALF, Mr. Ecafelbuod's two-headed wife

NIWTELTIL, Mr. Ecafelboud and Snihcybbalf's two-headed daughter

MS. FLAHNISTILPS, Haon's schoolteacher who is a large Amoeba

And an ensemble of schoolchildren, rats, motivators, shoppers, beachgoers, sellers, nightclubbers, tourists, animals, trolls, a princess and her royal family, Fairgoers, and Barkers

Space Vacation is an equal opportunity employer and accepts beings of all species, genus, subgenus, and biological or sub-atomic preference.

SONGS ACT ONE

Overture

Bright Yellow Planet - Narrators, Illoh, Haon

I Always Wonder - Haon, Illoh

The Universe Is Like A Song - Ynnoj, Lorac, Haon, Illoh

Oh, P.S. Eleventy-Two - Mr. E. and Schoolchildren

We're On The Road To A Cosmic Adventure - Haon, Lorac, Ynnoj, Illoh

One-Hundred Quarks - Ynnoj, Lorac, Haon, Illoh

Bright Yellow Planet (Reprise) - Narrators, Illoh, Haon

When Your Father And I First Met - Lorac, Ynnoj, Illoh, Haon, Beachgoers

I'm Gonna Meet Myself Grown-up - Haon

We're Eating Ourselves Out Of House And Home - Giant Rats

Attack Of The Space Notes, One-Hundred Quarks (Reprise) -
Ynnoj, Lorac, Haon, Illoh, Space Notes

SONGS ACT TWO

Sing a Song Of Shopping - Motivators, Haon, Illoh, Ynnoj, Lorac,
Shoppers

The Shnobafeefuch Family - Moomala, Shnuneemoonee, Karlzbad,
Chanemonee

This Boy Is So Smart - Ynnoj

Once There Was A Little Girl - Lorac, Ynnoj, Illoh

Siblings - Illoh, Haon, Ynnoj, Lorac

Everything Seems To Be Well - Mr. E, Haon, Illoh, Lorac, Ynnoj

Bright Yellow Planet (Final Reprise) - Narrators, Haon, Illoh

Oh, P.S. Eleventy-Two (Reprise) - Schoolchildren

We're On The Road To A Cosmic Adventure (Reprise) - Haon, Illoh,
Lorac, Ynnoj

The Universe Is Like A Song (Reprise) - Haon, Illoh, Lorac, Ynnoj

ACT ONE

Scene 1

(The overture is heard. As it climaxes the curtain rises revealing a large screen showing Outer Space and The Bright Yellow Planet. The OPENING music starts. The Narrators sing.)

OPENING

WAY OUT IN SPACE
WAY OUT IN SPACE
THERE WAS A BRIGHT YELLOW PLANET
WITH SEVEN MOONS AROUND IT
AND EVERY MOON HAD BEEN GIVEN A NAME
FOR A DAY OF THE WEEK
THERE WAS MONDAY MOON
WHICH ONLY APPEARED ON MONDAY
TUESDAY MOON
WHICH ONLY APPEARED ON TUESDAY
AND I SUPPOSE YOU CAN GUESS THE REST
SO I WON'T TAKE TIME TO LIST THEM ALL
BUT NEEDLESS TO SAY
THIS MADE EVENINGS ON THIS PLANET
AFTER EVERY DAY
VARIED IN THE DESIGN OF THE NIGHT SKY

AND THERE WERE PEOPLE LIVING
LIVING UPON THIS PLANET
AND EVERY PERSON WHO LIVED THERE
WAS COLORED A RICH NAVY BLUE

(Spoken over music)

NARRATOR LORAC

When they walked down the street, their blue color mixed with the bright yellow of their planet, giving them a deep rich green shading, because as you probably know, when blue is mixed with yellow, it produces green. So, though they were blue, they looked green. At least they did when

they were home on their Yellow Planet. On Earth, they would have looked blue... I guess.
(The screen rises)

1-1-2

THERE WAS A LOVELY FAMILY
LIVING ON THIS PLANET
THERE WAS A FATHER, A MOTHER,
A SON, AND A DAUGHTER AS WELL.
AND THE FATHER'S NAME WAS YNNOJ

(Spotlight on Ynnoj sitting at
the dining room table. His blue color is
noticeably paler than the rest of the family)

AND THE MOTHER'S NAME WAS LORAC

(Lorac at the table)

AND THE LITTLE GIRL WAS ILLOH

(Illoh at the table)

AND THE LITTLE BOY WAS HAON

(Haon doesn't appear. Just his
empty chair.)

ILLOH
HAON! HAON! HAON WON'T YOU COME FOR DINNER?

HAON

Leave me alone Illoh, I'm busy!

(We see Haon Stage Right. He is out in the front
yard staring at the heavens through a telescope
on a tripod.)

HAON

(singing "I ALWAYS WONDER")

I ALWAYS WONDER
I'M NOT SO CERTAIN
WHAT AM I SEEING
IS IT A CURTAIN OF STARS
GOING ON FOREVER AND EVER MORE?

ILLOH

Haon! Mommy wants you to come for dinner!

1-1-3

HAON

I'D LIKE TO GO THERE
WHEN WILL IT HAPPEN?
WHO'LL TAKE ME UP THERE?
I NEED A MAP I CAN BRING

SO THAT I WILL ALWAYS KNOW
QUITE WHERE I AM

ILLOH

COME FOR DINNER!

HAON

IN A MINUTE!

NOBODY THINKS A SMALL BOY
WOULD KNOW HOW TO FLY A GREAT ROCKETSHIP
THAT'S TRUE
BUT IF I HAD SOMEONE WHO WOULD TEACH ME
I'M SURE THAT I'D BE A REAL GOOD PILOT!

ILLOH

Now Haon, or no dessert!

HAON

I'M GONNA DO TI
I'M NOT SO CERTAIN
IF I CAN GO THERE
THINK OF THE THINGS I MIGHT SEE
WHAT A LOVELY UNIVERSE
WAITING FOR ME

(Haon runs Stage Left to the table and sits)

YNNOJ

Haon. Don't make your family have to wait for you everytime we eat a meal. It's very inconsiderate.

HAON

I don't, Dad. I don't make you wait.

YNNOJ

Son, if my memory serves me correctly, which it occasionally does, yesterday, which

was Saturday, you were late to eat all four times. Breakfast, Lunch, Dinner, and Schlumph. Am I wrong? You tell me.

1-1-4

HAON

On the weekend I usually don't feel hungry by Schumphtime.

LORAC

Sweetie, in this family we eat meals together, not in shifts. And if you ask any reputable doctor, they'll tell you that Schlumph is the most important meal of the day. While you sleep, your cells are revitalized for maximum growth by the food you eat late at night.

HAON

Dad, you need to eat more Schlumph.

YNNOJ

(His face becomes more serious.)

Don't worry about me, son.

(They continue to pass the food and eat)

YNNOJ

What were you doing out there that was so important anyhow?

HAON

I was looking through the telescope.

(That's what they figured, They've heard it before)

LORAC

What did you see tonight?

HAON

Well, I was concentrating on the trajectory of an interstellar asteroid, but I kinda got overwhelmed by the whole galaxy.

ILLOH

There's lots of galaxies.

HAON

I know that, stupid!

ILLOH

Mommy!

HAON

You wouldn't know a quark from a micro-nucleus!

ILLOH

He called me stupid!

1-1-5

LORAC

HAON, we don't need to call each other names. Stupid means that somebody is incapable of learning. That is not the case with your sister.

HAON

I know there's lots of galaxies!

ILLOH

(baiting him)

How many?

HAON

(Okay, he'll bite)

An indefinite number which changes every day as galaxies are discovered, created, or destroyed, but the latest texts give an approximation of 11 to the 23rd galaxies in the known universe.

ILLOH

(Sticking out her tongue at him and giving him the "raspberries".)

HAON

(Hoping for parental vindication on the "raspberries.")

Mom?

LORAC

Illoh, cut it out.

ILLOH

He started!

(While Lorac looks at Illoh, Haon sticks his tongue out at his sister.)

YNNOJ

You really are fascinated by the universe around us, aren't you?

HAON

I want to see it.

LORAC

It's all he talks about, day and night.

YNNOJ

Tomorrow's the last day of school, isn't it?

(He is saying this as he eats. His manner is casual, as if nothing important were about to be said.)

HAON

Yeah.

YNNOJ

Last Summer we spent a month at Aunt Blinny's country house. Did you enjoy that?

HAON

Well, I got sick of milking the chickens every morning.

ILLOH

And I got those awful bug bites and was dead for three days.

HAON

Don't exaggerate. (Beat) It was two days.

YNNOJ

How'd you both like to do something a bit different this Summer?

ILLOH

Yay!

HAON

What is it?

YNNOJ

How would you like it if we spent the Summer rocketing around the entire Universe?

HAON

Well of course I would like that, but you're just fooling with me, right?

LORAC

We're not fooling kids. Your daddy saw the doctor yesterday, and the doctor thought that a family vacation might be "just what the doctor ordered."

(Ynnoj and Lorac laugh at her unintentional joke)

ILLOH

Would that make Daddy bluer again?

(Ynnoj and Lorac look at each other,
not knowing what to say)

YNNOJ

1-1-7

We don't know, Illoh. Nobody knows. But it couldn't hurt, and we've always wanted to take you two on a trip like that.

LORAC

We are going to go all over the place!

Wow!
HAON

Double yay! Are we gonna go in a rocket?
ILLOH

Is there another way?
YNNOJ

But we don't have a rocket!
HAON

We're going to rent one.
YNNOJ

Wow! A Gargoyle 4?
HAON

Oh god, no.
LORAC

YNNOJ
It'll be a van. That way we'll have lots of room and it still gets decent light years.
Fuel prices are so high!

HAON
I can't believe I'm finally gonna go see what's out there! This is great guys!

YNNOJ
Yes, you'll never be quite the same once you've seen the universe.

LORAC
(To Ynnoj)

Remember Arcturus, honey?

YNNOJ
(Putting his arm around her and giving her a loving look.)
How could I ever forget it, darling?

(Music starts)

ILLOH
Is the universe like Aunt Blinny's, Daddy?

YNNOJ

Well, there are places something like Aunt Blinny's in the universe, but that's only a tiny bit of what goes on there.

HAON

It's more like an endless void strategically strewn with celestial bodies, right dad?

YNNOJ

That's an interesting aspect, Haon, and a valid one at that, but the universe is much more than that.

ILLOH

Is it like a big night sky?

HAON

Isn't it like a giant brain or something?

ILLOH

Or a dream?

YNNOJ

It's all those things and more. But I like to think of it more like... a song.

ILLOH & HAON

A song?

LORAC

Think of the word, "Universe". "Uni" means one, "Verse" means song. "Universe". One song.

HAON

Wow! The Universe is like a song! Cool!

YNNOJ

(Singing "THE UNIVERSE IS LIKE A SONG")
A SONG
THE UNIVERSE IS LIKE A SONG
WHERE NOT A SINGLE NOTE IS WRONG
AND EVERYBODY SINGS ALONG

LORAC & KIDS

IN PERFECT HARMONY

YNNOJ

A TUNE

YNNOJ (Continued)

THE UNIVERSE IS LIKE A TUNE
THE PLANETS AND THE STARS AND MOONS
LIKE TRUMPETS, CELLOS, AND BASSOONS
PLAYING A MELODY THAT YOU CAN HEAR

1-1-9

HERE IS A PERFECT SYMPHONY
EVERY LITTLE PHRASE SOUNDS RIGHT
SLIDING TROMBONES AND TYMPANI
COMETS AND METEORS WHIZZING IN FLIGHT

A SONG
THE UNIVERSE IS LIKE A SONG
SO SING IT OUT AND SING IT STRONG
YOU'LL KNOW THE WORDS BEFORE TOO LONG
THE UNIVERSE IS LIKE A SONG

YNNOJ

See what I mean? Do you understand the universe a bit better now?

HAON

Sure! I think so...

(Haon, who is fascinated, sings with a wide-eyed look.)

A CAT
THE UNIVERSE IS LIKE...A CAT
EXPANDING LIKE A CAT GETS FAT
IT'S A VERY FELINE HABITAT

YNNOJ

Uh, Haon, that's not exactly what I had in mind.

ILLOH

(The kids are taking over)
A BRICK

YNNOJ

You too?

ILLOH

THE UNIVERSE IS LIKE A BRICK
WITH MOLECULES THAT MAKE IT TICK
IT'S HEAVY AND IT'S RATHER THICK

LORAC

(A bit confused)

WHAT AN ORIGINAL SOUNDING IDEA

YNNOJ

AND WHEN WE GO EXPLORING
WE'RE SEARCHING FOR THAT LONG LOST CHORD

1-1-10

LORAC

YOU'LL NEVER FIND IT BORING
ALL

SO WARM UP YOUR VOICES
AND THEN GET ON BOARD

A SONG
THE UNIVERSE IS LIKE A SONG
SO SING IT OUT AND SING IT STRONG
YOU'LL KNOW THE WORDS BEFORE TOO LONG
THE UNIVERSE IS LIKE A SONG

HAON

Wow! I better start packing!

YNNOJ

You've got a few days before we go anywhere.

LORAC

And you have school tomorrow, Haon.

HAON

I can't wait to tell my friends!

LORAC

Well don't stay on your smell phone all night, and don't make me call you five times later when it's Schlumphtime! Otherwise you'll spend the whole Summer at Blinny's while we see the universe.

HAON

Mom, you don't mean that, do you?

LORAC

Don't test me if you don't want to find out, young man!

HAON

(Visibly impressed)

Okay mom!

LORAC

(complaining to Ynnoj, as Haon runs stage left to his classroom)

Why do kids need smell phones anyway? Why do they need to smell each other when they're on the phone?

1-1-11

(Haon's two-headed teacher, who is visiting from another planet, is addressing the class.)

MR. E. HEAD 1

And on this last day of school, I would like to take this opportunity to say what a wonderful time I've had this year

HEAD 2

visiting your planet and your school, and teaching you children about the history of so many marvelous cultures throughout the

HEAD 1

myriad star systems.

HEAD 2

Always remember that when you gaze at the night sky, those twinkling lights that you see

HEAD 1

are really radiating glimpses of ancient civilizations sending their greetings to us beyond time and

HEAD 2

space.

HEAD 1

I hope that this year has been as exciting for all of you children as it has for me, and I know that someday soon you will visit my

HEAD 2

lovely home planet, Tenalpafoemangol. And now, I'd like to hear what some of you will be doing for your Summer vacations.

(Kids raise hands with cries of "ooh, ooh!" etc.)

HEAD 1

Trebor?

TREBOR

Me and my brother are gonna go to Digital Outward-Bound camp for a whole month.

HEAD 1

That's marvelous, Trebor. Every child, and may I say, every adult as well, should know how to build a computer from simple home materials. In my own time, I have had to build them from tree bark, broken glass, plant roots, and once in the desert of Fibula, from the droppings of a wild animal.

(HEAD 2 looks at HEAD 1, incredulous.)

1-1-12

HEAD 1

Yes Yelrihs, what will you be doing this Summer?

YELRIHS

Well. we're staying in the city and doing nothing.

HEAD 2

Ahh, Yelrihs, nothing is nothing. Nothing is really a state of mind. Perhaps you will exercise to improve your body or read to improve your mind, or something of that sort?

YELRIHS

No.

(The teacher's heads are peeved, and they frown at her for a second, and then resume.)

HEAD 2

Yes, Haon?

HAON

I'm gonna see the whole universe!

LEINAD

Big deal! Every night you stick your face in that telescope. Don't get stuck, man!

HAON

(Ready to score a big point)

Hey! I'm going by rocket ship!

(Gasps from class.)

So why don't you go blow your nose in Brachiopod soup!

(Kids laugh and whoop at Haon's scored point.)

And eat it!

(More whoops of approval.)

HEADS in unison

Ahem...

HEAD 2

Haon, are you saying that you'll be touring the universe by rocket with your family this Summer?

HAON

Yes, Mr. Ecafelbuod.

HEAD 1

That's marvelous! Children, I can think of no better way to understand one's own world than to visit others.

1-1-13

HEAD 2

I hope Haon, that your trip will be as

HEAD 1

rewarding for you

as my visit
HEAD 2

to your planet
HEAD 1

has
HEAD 2

been for myself.
HEAD 1

Thank you sir.
HAON

Oh, and Haon,
HEADS in unison

HEAD 2
I really do mean it about visiting my home. If you and your family are in my necks of the wood this Summer, you must stay with me for a few days. I have a liquid nitrogen swimming pool and...

LEINAD
Not gonna happen, Mr. E.

HEAD 1
Oh yes, I forgot, people on your planet do not like to swim in liquid nitrogen!

HEAD 2
Ah well, we'll skip the pool then, but my daughter will be very excited to meet you!

HAON
Great, Mr. E! I'll tell my dad!

HEADS in unison
Then it's settled.

HEAD 2
And now, children, for what will be the last time I'm afraid, let us stand and sing our school song...with great gusto.

1-1-14

(They all stand. As the teacher stands, what appeared to be his chair folds up into his backside, as we realize that it is in fact, part of his body.)

CHILDREN

(Singing "O.P.S.11 T 2")

OH, P.S. ELEVENTY -TWO
I'M GROWING OLDER NOW, SO ARE YOU
ALL THE KING'S ROBOTS AND ALL OF HIS MEN
CAN'T MAKE US GROW ANY YOUNGER AGAIN

OH, P.S. ELEVENTY-TWO
WHERE CHILDREN ARE HAPPY ALTHOUGH THEY'RE BLUE
WHEN I AM OLD AND MY LIFE IS ALL THROUGH
I'LL REMEMBER ELEVENTY-TWO
P.S. IT'S BEEN NICE AT ELEVENTY-TWO

	HEAD 1
OH	
	HEAD 2
P.	
	HEAD 1
S.	
	HEAD 2
E	
	HEAD 1
LEV	
	HEAD 2
EN	
	HEAD 1
TY	
	HEAD 2
TWO	

HEADS in harmony
REMEMBER THE FACULTY BARBECUE

HEAD 1
AND WHAT A PLEASURE TO TEACH AT YOUR SCHOOL

HEAD 2
NOW I'LL RETURN TO MY NITROGEN POOL

HEADS

1-1-15

OH, P.S. ELEVENTY-TWO

HEADS
'T WAS HERE IN OUR BODIES AND MINDS WE GREW

CHILDREN

(Conducted by their teacher)

WHEN WE ARE OLD AND OUR LIVES ARE ALL THROUGH
WE'LL REMEMBER ELEVENTY-TWO
P.S. IT'S BEEN NICE AT ELEVENTY-TWO

HEAD 1

Goodbye children, and have a wonderful and fulfilling vacation!
(The children say their goodbyes.)

END OF SCENE ONE

Scene 2

(THE FAMILY'S FRONT YARD - DAY. We can see the rented rocket van in the driveway of the house. Interesting alien versions of the American suburban garage, driveway and lawn surround them. There is an octagonal basketball hoop, visible in shape because it's been bent down from overuse. The lawn is Day-Glo red. On the ground under the hoop is the octagonal basketball. the family is packing and we hear the musical vamp to "Cosmic Adventure".)

HAON

I'm psyched!

ILLOH

Psycho.

HAON

Psyched!

(He's too happy to start up with her)

(Lorac and Ynnoj are going through the checklist.)

YNNOJ

Checks?

LORAC

Check.

YNNOJ

Cash?

1-2-16

LORAC

Um hum.

YNNOJ

Credit cards?

LORAC

Yes, but I wish we'd leave them home.

YNNOJ

Honey, we're only gonna use them for emergencies.

LORAC

Famous last words.

HAON

(singing WE'RE ON THE ROAD TO A COSMIC ADVENTURE")

WE'RE ON THE ROAD TO A COSMIC ADVENTURE
NOBODY KNOWS WHAT WE'LL FIND THERE
THINK OF THE CREATURES WE'RE GONNA BE MEETING
MONSTERS OF EVERY KIND

THERE'S GONNA BE BUGS TWENTY FEET TALL
WHO LIKE TO EAT LITTLE BLUE GIRLS LIKE YOU
THERE'S GONNA BE PLANTS THAT SMELL VERY NICE
ONE WHIFF OF THEM AND YOU'LL BECOME A WALKING
ZOMBIE!

ILLOH

MOMMY!

HAON

WE'RE ON THE ROAD TO A COSMIC ADVENTURE
WE MIGHT GET KIDNAPPED BY BANDITS
OR MAYBE OUR ROCKET WILL RUN OUT OF FUEL
AND WE JUST WON'T BE ABLE TO LAND IT
COME ALONG IF YOU CAN STAND IT
'CAUSE THIS IS A COSMIC ADVENTURE

LORAC

THIS IS THE START OF A LOVELY VACATION
AND I KNOW JUST WHAT I'LL FIND THERE

YNNOJ

BEACHES AND MOUNTAINS AND NICE LITTLE INNS
AND A PLACE WHERE WE ALL CAN UNWIND

1-2-17

LORAC

THERE'S GONNA BE STORES

YNNOJ

DOWN BY THE SHORE

LORAC

I'LL SHOP A LOT

YNNOJ

MAYBE WE SHOULD LEAVE THE CARDS

LORAC

No way!

I'M GOING TO GET A BEAUTIFUL TAN ALL OVER ME
LYING BY A PURPLE OCEAN

BOTH

(remembering)

Lotion!

YNNOJ

THIS IS THE START OF A LOVELY VACATION

LORAC

NO WASHING NO COOKING NO SWEEPING

YNNOJ

FOUR MEALS A DAY AT THE BEST RESTAURANTS
AND AT NIGHT WE'LL TAKE PLEASURE IN SLEEPING

BOTH

WE'RE GLAD OF THE COMPANY WE'RE KEEPING
WE'LL HAVE A LOVELY VACATION

HAON, YNNOJ AND LORAC

I JUST CAN'T BELIEVE WE'RE FINALLY GOING TO GO

YNNOJ AND LORAC

I CAN'T WAIT TO DROP MY BAGS IN A LITTLE CHATEAU

HAON

THERE'LL BE FUNGUS THAT GROWS
ON THE SIDE OF THE SHIP
WE'LL BE CAUGHT IN IT'S GRIP

1-2-18

BUT I'LL SHOOT FROM THE HIP!

(He mimes the shots with his hand)

DAK DAK! DAK DAK! DAKA DAGA DAGA DAK!

(Blows the smoke off his "Gun")

ILLOH

THIS IS THE START OF A TRIP WITH MY FAMILY

HAON
MAYBE WE WON'T BE SURVIVING

ILLOH
MY BROTHER ACTS VERY WEIRD WHEN HE'S HAPPY
I'M GLAD THAT HE ISN'T DRIVING

YNNOJ AND LORAC

WE'LL LIE IN THE SUN

HAON
HUNTING BY NIGHT

LORAC
I HAVE TO PEE

YNNOJ AND LORAC
GOODBYE TO SUBURBIA!

HAON
WE'VE GOTTA BE BRAVE

YNNOJ AND LORAC
GONNA RELAX

ILLOH
I HAVE TO PEE!

YNNOJ AND LORAC
THE WEATHER WILL BE BRIGHT AND BALMY

ILLOH
MOMMY!

(The following three sets of four lines are sung in a round.)

HAON

WE'RE ON THE ROAD TO A COSMIC ADVENTURE
NOBODY KNOWS WHAT WE'LL FIND THERE
THINK OF THE CREATURES WE'RE GONNA BE MEETING
MONSTERS OF EVERY KIND THERE

YNNOJ AND LORAC
THIS IS THE START OF A LOVELY VACATION
AND WE KNOW JUST WHAT WE'LL FIND THERE

1-2-19

BEACHES AND MOUNTAINS AND NICE LITTLE INNS
AND A PLACE WHERE WE ALL CAN UNWIND THERE

ILLOH

THIS IS THE START OF A TRIP WITH MY FAMILY
MAYBE WE WON'T BE SURVIVING
MY BROTHER ACTS VERY WEIRD WHEN HE'S HAPPY
I'M GLAD THAT HE ISN'T DRIVING

ALL

SO FILL UP THE TANK, BATTEN THE HATCH
WE'RE GONNA GO EIGHTY ZILLION MILES AN HOUR!

YNNOJ, LORAC AND ILLOH

WE HOPE THAT WE'VE GOT PLENTY OF TOYS
'CAUSE AFTER ALL, WE'LL BE ON THE ROAD WITH HAON!

Crayons!

HAON

WE'RE ON THE ROAD TO A COSMIC ADVENTURE
NOBODY KNOWS WHAT WE'LL FIND THERE

YNNOJ AND LORAC

THIS IS THE START OF A LOVELY VACATION

ILLOH

WE'LL HAVE TO DRY MY BEHIND THERE!

ALL

COME ALONG AND LOSE YOUR MIND THERE!
THIS IS A COSMIC.....
ADVENTURE!

(It's now time for the launch. They proceed to enter the open
rocket, get in their seats upside down, and put on their seat
belts.)

LORAC

Are you kids buckled down?

1-2-20

KIDS

Yes, mom.

YNNOJ

Okay, let's get this show on the road! Haon, you wanna do the readouts?

HAON

Me? Really dad?

YNNOJ

Why not son? Someday you may become quite adept at this!

LORAC

Honey, I don't think it's such a good idea when we're all trying to get somewhere in one piece.

YNNOJ

What's gonna happen? The boy's intelligent. He can read, can't he?

LORAC

Yes but... I don't want to blow up the ship before we have a vacation.

YNNOJ

Oh come on!

HAON

I can do it mom!

ILLOH

Daddy. don't let him do it!

HAON

Hey, cut it out! Who asked you anyhow?

ILLOH

Daddy!

YNNOJ

Give him a chance! It's gonna be a long Summer!

LORAC

That's what I'm afraid of.

YNNOJ

Go on, son. Read 'em slowly and clearly.

HAON

1-2-21

(Haon wants to make good, but he's nervous. He starts out clearly and slowly but gradually speeds up.)

Matterfibulator is a 8.25.

(Ynnoj responds by making the proper adjustments on his dashboard control from his upside-down position.)

Bifocalopthalmicseptisanter is 56.7. Deliriumthremulator is...

HAON

It's on your left, son.

YNNOJ

Oh my god!

ILLOH

Deliriumthremulator is...in neutral.

HAON

I should hope so.

LORAC

(He keeps looking only at the instruments.)
Mom, I just read 'em as I see 'em. Crypto-magno is at 6.2. Iambicpentamulipper is wavering just above the distortion level. We should have had it checked.

HAON

It's a rental, Haon.

YNNOJ

The pneumothromboshlapowsky is balanced and in the black. Bilirubin potchke looks real good, dad.

HAON

Be specific, son.

YNNOJ

12 to the 5th power.

HAON

Thank you.

YNNOJ

Let's go already!

ILLOH

1-2-22

We're almost there, dear.

LORAC

Lubricashlam is go. Onamatapealosker's go. Scarfabobbleshmarf is o.k. Flibacontinuum's go. Shnumerashomshebom is go. I think that's it, pop.

HAON

Very good, son!

YNNOJ

Wow, Haon, that's wonderful!

LORAC

Ugh, I need a barf bag.

ILLOH

Barf bag's o.k.

HAON

Darling, would you like to start the countdown?

YNNOJ

Oh, let Illoh do it.

LORAC

Yay!

ILLOH

How come she gets to do everything?

HAON

You just did the readouts!

YNNOJ

But I didn't know she'd get to do the countdown!

HAON

Come on, Haon.

YNNOJ

Let her do the readouts again and then I'll do the countdown.

HAON

No!

ILLOH

We actually could have sent them to Blinny's for the Summer and gone by ourselves.

LORAC

1-2-23

Haon, stop it now! Illoh, countdown.

YNNOJ

That's not fair!

HAON

Whoever said that life is fair?

LORAC

ILLOH

Okay! 4096, 2048, 1024, 52, 256, 128, 64, 32, 16, 8, 4, 2,1, 0, 0.5, 0.25. 0.125, 0.0625...blastoff!

(Music, sound and lights tell us that the ship is taking off.)

HAON

Whooo! Yeeehaaaa!

ILLOH

(Scared and excited)

Aaaaaah!

YNNOJ

Whoopsadaisy!

LORAC

My goodness!

YNNOJ

Goodbye crabgrass, hello swirling nebulae!

(He sings)

ONE HUNDRED QUARKS BEING CHASED BY ELECTRONS
ON THE EDGE OF A TITANIUM ATOM..(inhale) HUH!
THEY GOT OUT ON THE ROAD WITH A MAGNETIC OVERLOAD
NOW THERE'S NINETY-NINE QUARKS AS ATOMIC SUBSTRATUM

(He motions for them to sing along)

Come on!

ALL

NINETY-NINE QUARKS BEING CHASED BY ELECTRONS
(As they sing verses all the way to ninety-four, the tempo quickens. As the ship starts to move off-stage, the music to "Bright Yellow Planet" is heard.)

NARRATORS YNNOJ and LORAC

(Singing "BRIGHT YELLOW PLANET" REPRISE)

1-3-24

AND SO THE LOVELY FAMILY
WENT ON THEIR SPACE VACATION

HAON AND ILLOH

VACATION

NARRATORS

THEY HEADED OUT INTO SPACE

AT EIGHTY ZILLION MILES AN HOUR
THEY FLEW PAST MONDAY MOON
WHICH ONLY APPEARED ON MONDAY
THEY FLEW PAST TUESDAY MOON
WHICH ONLY APPEARED ON TUESDAY
THEY LEFT THEIR HOME PLANET FAR BEHIND
AS HAON WAITED ANXIOUSLY TO BE PUT TO THE TEST
AND HIS PARENTS THOUGHT THAT THEY WOULD GET
A LITTLE REST
ILLOH'S DIAPER GOT WET FOR THE FIRST TIME

END OF SCENE TWO

Scene 3

(The family is at the beach on another planet. They are in their bathing suits as are beings from many other worlds. The family is stage right on the sand. A purple ocean is stage left. The family is on a tastelessly Day-Glo blanket. Lorac is lying on her stomach. Ynnoj is his back, wearing sunglasses. Haon and Illoh are sitting on the edge of the blanket, feet in the sand, building an impossibly perfect sand sculpture of a futuristic city. They are all playing the word game "Geography".)

Arcturus.	YNNOJ	
Sirius.	LORAC	
Do I have an "S"?	ILLOH	
That's right, Sweetie.	YNNOJ	
	ILLOH	1-3-25
	(Pauses and thinks)	
Solar System.		
That's no good. Gotta be a name of a specific place.	HAON	
	ILLOH	

Solar System's a place!

HAON

Judges decision!

(Awaiting his parents)

LORAC

Oh, I think that's just fine, Illoh.

(Takes out a tube and starts to rub sunscreen onto Haon's back)

Here dear, you don't want to turn yellow from too much sun.

ILLOH

I'll do your back, Daddy!

YNNOJ

Why thank you, Illoh!

ILLOH

Maybe this will help make your Pujemia go away!

LORAC

It's Bluekemia, sweetie. Daddy has Bluekemia.

ILLOH

(rubbing sunscreen on Ynnoj's back)

Go away Bluekemia! Nobody wants you here!

HAON

"M" again?... Uhh...uhh...hmm, moo, ma, me, meh, mo, "Mobius".

LORAC

Good, Haon!

YNNOJ

Sandor.

HAON

Where's that? I never heard of it.

1-3-26

YNNOJ

It's a little town where I first met your mother. It was also the name of the college we went to.

ILLOH

You met in college?

YNNOJ

Yes. I was studying Holographic plumbing and your mom was majoring in the History of

Advanced Heat Transfer. Dear, you have "R".

LORAC

Mm..Romulus.

ILLOH

It's always "S"! I hate this game!

HAON

Did you meet in class?

YNNOJ

Oh no! We didn't have any of the same classes.

LORAC

We met at a dance.

ILLOH

Saskatchewan.

YNNOJ

What was that?

ILLOH

(Tentatively)

Saskatchewan?

LORAC

I've never heard of that place, Illoh.

HAON

She made it up.

LORAC

(Revealing her secret with a smile)

I made it up.

HAON

Like was this love at first sight or what?

1-3-27

LORAC

(Singing "WHEN YOUR FATHER AND I FIRST MET")
WHEN YOUR FATHER AND I FIRST MET I WAS TWENTY

YNNOJ

(Spoken) NINETEEN

LORAC

TWENTY
AND ALL I COULD THINK ABOUT WAS
ADVANCED HEAT TRANSFER

YNNOJ

(Sarcastically)
HAH!

LORAC

WELL THAT ISN'T TO SAY THAT I HADN'T NOTICED

YNNOJ

(Knowingly)
UH-HUH

LORAC

HIM
WHEN HE RAN ALL AROUND THE CAMPUS
IN HIS WARM-UP SUIT

YNNOJ

I WAS THE CAPTAIN OF THE SOMERSAULTING SQUAD
I COULD ROLL FIFTY YARDS IN SEVEN SECONDS FLAT!

LORAC

((She doubts it)
HUH!

YNNOJ

EVERYDAY I'D BE OUT WORKING ON MY BOD
HOW COULD YOUR MOTHER HELP BUT NOTICE THAT?

LORAC

ANYWAY WHAT I'M TRYING TO SAY IS I LIKED HIM

YNNOJ

LOVED ME

LORAC

1-3-28

LIKED HIM
BUT THERE WAS NO WAY THAT I WAS ABOUT TO TELL HIM

YNNOJ

(Clucking)
CHICKEN!

LORAC
LUCKILY I FOUND OUT THAT THERE WAS A MIXER

KIDS
WHAT'S THAT?

LORAC
A DANCE
SO SUMMONING UP MY NERVE
I THOUGHT I'D TAKE A CHANCE

KIDS
WOW!

(The beings on the beach become the dancers at the college mixer.)

YNNOJ
THE PLACE WAS JUMPIN'!
THE BAND WAS HOT!

YNNOJ AND LORAC
IT WAS A BIG SPRING WEEKEND AFTER EXAMS, YEAH.
"BE THERE OR BE SQUARE" WAS THE MOTTO OF THE DAY
WE WERE DRESSED TO THE NINES
AND WE WERE SWINGIN' AND SWAYIN'

YNNOJ
OUTTA THE SMOKE, OUT OF THE HAZE I SAW HER
WALK UP TO ME

LORAC
MY HEART WAS IN MY PANCREAS!

YNNOJ
NEVER BEFORE HAD I BEEN HYPNOTIZED
AND SO WILLINGLY!

LORAC
I THOUGHT I'D THROW UP ON THE FLOOR!

1-3-29

YNNOJ
CALMLY SHE PUT HER LITTLE HAND IN MIND

LORAC
IT WAS CLAMMY

YNNOJ

STARED IN MY EYES, I FELT IT DOWN MY SPINE!
AND THOUGH IT WAS JUST A SECOND
IT SEEMED TO BE AN ETERNITY
EVERYTHING STOPPED!
AND THEN SHE SAID...

LORAC

I SAID...

CHORUS

SHE SAID

LORAC

(to Ynnoj)

Nice shoes!

HAON AND LORAC

(shocked)

Nice shoes?

LORAC

(To the kids)

Yeah. He had on bright pink plastic boots which were very hot in those days. They called them "Cotton Candy Cloudhoppers".

YNNOJ

(Responding to her compliment)

Thanks.

LORAC

You somersault, right?

YNNOJ

Yeah, I roll.

LORAC

Well, uh, like do you dance as well as you roll?

YNNOJ

I dunno, let's find out!

1-3-30

(unexpectedly, slow dance music starts up)

LORAC

(nervously)

Oh. it's a slow dance. I uh, don't really slow dance.

YNNOJ

Didn't you just ask me to dance?

LORAC

Yeah, but I ...

YNNOJ

(taking her in his arms)

C'mon.

(They dance)

(to the kids, but looking at Lorac)

So we danced.

LORAC

(to the kids, but looking at Ynnoj)

And fell in love.

YNNOJ AND LORAC

AND THAT WAS HOW WE MET, CHILDREN
CALL IT LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT
OR LOVE BY DESIGN

ALL YOU NEED TO KNOW IS THAT

LORAC

I GIVE HIM MY LOVE

YNNOJ

AND I GIVE HER MINE

(The other three freeze in position as Haon hears in his mind an
(Pardon the expression) unearthly sound coming from the water.
The lights dim along with the sound except on Haon and one spot in
the water that both glow eerily. Seeing that no one else notices
this, Haon gets up and walks toward the shore. He sees a creature in the
light whose form is hard to define.)

CREATURE

1-3-31

Haon.

HAON

Did... did you call me?

(He is incredulous, but not really afraid.)

CREATURE

I did.

HAON

And I'll bet that nobody else can see you, right?

CREATURE

That is so. Neither are they aware of you at this time.

HAON

How do you know my name? How did you know I'd be on this beach on this planet on this day?
Was it like, mental telepathy?

CREATURE

That is a good description.

HAON

My parents don't like it when I talk to strangers on strange planets. And you're pretty strange.
So, I'm Haon, who are you please?

CREATURE

Your reasoning shows great wisdom for one so young. I will tell you who I am.

CREATURE

My name is Boomchikaboom, boomchikaboom, boomchikaboomchikaboomchikaboom.

HAON

Wow!

CREATURE

(Proudly)

And that is only my first name.

HAON

Well do you have a middle name?

CREATURE

I do. My middle name is Skibombombomzebom.

HAON

That's great! Do you..

CREATURE

(enjoying himself immensely)

I do of course have a last name.

1-3-32

HAON

Yes?

CREATURE

My last name is Sabaundabubaendabebobundaboop.

That's a long name!

HAON

Not where I come from. Can you remember it?

CREATURE

Boomchikaboom, boomchikaboom, boomchikaboomchikaboomchikaboomchikaboom.

HAON

Cancel the last Boomchikaboom.

CREATURE

Boomchikaboom, boomchikaboom, boomchikaboomchikaboomchikaboom.

HAON

Well done.

CREATURE

(Snapping his fingers)

Skibombombomzebom. Hey!

HAON

(mildly insulted)

There is no "Hey!" in my name.

CREATURE

Skibombombomzebom.

HAON

Thank you.

CREATURE

What was your last name?

HAON

Sabaundabubaendabebobundaboop.

CREATURE

Sabaundabubaduba...

HAON

Sabaundabubaendabebobundaboop.

CREATURE

Sabaundabubaendabebobundaboop.

HAON

CREATURE

Say it with me...

HAON & CREATURE

Boomchikaboom, boomchikaboom, boomchikaboomchikaboomchikaboom
Skibombombombzebom Sabaundabubaendabebobundaboop.

HAON

So, ahh, where are you from and what do you want with me?

CREATURE

I am from a race of beings that are rather nomadic in their habitational predilections...

HAON

What's that mean?

CREATURE

I'm homeless...

HAON

Oh.

CREATURE

...by choice.

CREATURE

As I was saying, nomadic in our lifestyle, free to explore multi-dimensionally through time and space. through anti-time, anti-space, we like to say that "The universe is our Oyster".

HAON

What's an Oyster?

CREATURE

It's a small sea-crustacean with astounding wisdom. Unfortunately, they are cannibalized as food by the surface people of a small blue planet, far from here.

HAON

1-3-34

If Oysters are so wise, how come the Blue planet people eat them?

CREATURE

Because they're clearly not as intelligent as the Oysters.

HAON

They sound like they're pretty stupid people.

CREATURE

If by stupid, you mean incapable of learning, they're not stupid. I would politely classify them as learning disabled. Mentally challenged.

HAON

I don't think I'd want to visit this blue planet.

CREATURE

No, I don't think you would. Leave it off your vacation itinerary. Besides, they're destroying the blue color of their planet. It will soon be Grey-brown...Now, where was I?

HAON

What do you want with me?

CREATURE

That is a good question. Every once in a blue moon (And believe me I've seen a few) my friends and I choose someone in the universe of good stock and character for an experience of world-shattering implications.

HAON

You want me to save the universe from some evil warlords?

CREATURE

well...no...that's not what I had in mind. Haon, you are to be given a gift that exceedingly few children ever receive. You will have the opportunity to meet your own future adult self.

HAON

What?

CREATURE

You will meet Haon, at the exact age your own father is now.

HAON

1-3-35

Whoa!

CREATURE

The meeting can be whatever you make of it. Life-affirming, devastatingly frightening, it's up to you.

HAON

When will I meet him?

CREATURE

You mean when will you meet you? very soon, Haon. On this trip that you and your family are presently on.

HAON

Why do you guys do this, anyway?

CREATURE

Think of us as multi-dimensional educational grant foundation that seeks deserving beings and offers them experiences of value .

HAON

I know this sounds dumb, but how will I know me?

CREATURE

Not dumb at all. The bulk of the responsibility is usually assigned to the adult self to make the connection happen.

HAON

(Nods with understanding)

CREATURE

So. Haon, meditate upon these matters and look for your own inner wisdom. I'll be going now, back to wherever I came from.

HAON

Will I see you again?

CREATURE

In this universe, all things are possible. If our meeting again should be beneficial, then it might happen. Meanwhile, you have another meeting to dwell upon. Goodbye, Haon, and have a nice vacation. I believe that you and your family are about to visit the Cheese Canyons of Umbilicus.

HAON

Yes.

1-3-36

CREATURE

They are a magnificent, if unusual natural wonder. Enjoy your trip. I bid you farewell.

HAON

Goodbye, Boomchikaboom Boomchikaboom boomchikaboomchikaboomchikaboom...

CREATURE

Skibombombomzebom

HAON & CREATURE

Sabaundabubaendabebobundaboop

(The creature is gone. Haon is excited and starts walking up and down the beach, kicking up sand. Nobody particularly notices him, although the lights have come back up. As he paces we hear music start.)

HAON

Wow! Wow, wow, wow! I'm gonna meet myself grown-up! The kids at school will never believe this. Maybe I could bring him to "Show and Tell"! I mean. maybe I could bring myself to "Show and Tell"! Mom and Dad won't believe me. I don't even believe me!

HAON

(Singing "I'M GONNA MEET MYSELF GROWN-UP!")

THIS IS THE WEIRDEST THING I'VE HEARD ALL DAY
I'M GONNA MEET MYSELF GROWN-UP!
DURING OUR SUMMER FAMILY HOLIDAY
I'M GONNA MEET MYSELF GROWN-UP

WHAT WILL HE LOOK LIKE?
I MEAN WHAT WILL I LOOK LIKE?
I GUESS I'LL LOOK LIKE ME
WHAT WILL HE SOUND LIKE?
WHAT DO I SOUND LIKE?
I GUESS I'LL SOUND LIKE ME

I'VE GOT A BILLION QUESTIONS IN MY HEAD
ABOUT A LIFE THAT I HAVE NOT YET LED
LIKE WILL I BE MARRIED?
OR WILL I HAVE A JOB?
WILL I BE FAMOUS?
VERY SUCCESSFUL?
OR JUST A NO GOOD SLOB?

SHOULD I BELIEVE WHAT I HAVE JUST BEEN TOLD?
THAT I WILL MEET THE ME THAT'S GROWING OLD?
AM I A COWARD OR WILL I BE BOLD?
AND CAN THE FUTURE REALLY BE FORETOLD?

1-3-37

AM I GONNA MEET MYSELF?
I'M GONNA MEET MYSELF GROWN-UP!

(As the song ends, Haon is standing in front of his family on the beach. Having ended the song with his arm extended up in the air, his mother starts to matter of factly put suntan lotion on his arm and his back.)

HAON

Mom, what are you doing?

LORAC

Protecting you from getting burned, dear. You don't want to turn yellow.

HAON

Mom, how long have I been gone?

LORAC

Gone? Haon, are you all right? I think maybe you've gotten too much sun today already.

HAON

I'm okay mom. I just thought that.....

LORAC

(to Ynnoj)

Honey, I think we should pack it in for today and go back to the hotel. Your son is acting very strange.

YNNOJ

What's wrong Haon?

HAON

Nothin' Dad. I'm okay.

LORAC

Well I think that it's time to go anyway. Tomorrow's the trip to Umbilicus, and we've go to repack.

ILLOH

(Whispering to Haon)

What's wrong with you?

1-3-38

HAON

(Whispering back)

None of your dopey business!

ILLOH

I know something's wrong. I can always tell with you.

HAON

If I told you, you wouldn't believe me!

Yes I would!

ILLOH

No you won't!

HAON

I will I will I will! I swear by the beak of a barfing buffalo bird!

ILLOH

Well....okay...

HAON

(Music up)

END OF SCENE THREE

LORAC

C'mon kids. Tomorrow's the trip to Umbilicus, and we've got to repack.

END OF SCENE THREE

1-4-39

Scene 4

(The Cheese Canyons Of Umbilicus. The family and a crowd are standing by a railing overlooking the Canyon. Beings in Hawaiian shirts and other vacation garb are wearing what appear to be space helmets. They are listening to the Tour Guide speak.)

GUIDE

The atmosphere is actually breather-friendly to most of you, but right here in this area of the canyons, the aroma is rather strong. That's because the canyon walls are in fact made of cheese. Engineering teams in conjunction with geologists have estimated that about eight Kwatillion Megabunks of cheese are contained on the Primary canyon alone. That's a lot of lunches for the kids, folks!

(Ripples of laughter from the crowd. many are taking pictures.)

GUIDE

You hear stories now and then that a giant rat lives down in the canyon. We've yet to verify that one, ladies and gentlemen...but I hear tell that the other night, the security guard at this very railing was sleeping, uh, I mean peeping down over the railing about midnight or so, when all of a sudden, up from the canyon floor comes this voice... "Hey-hey-hey up-up there-there-there, how about throwin'-throwin' down-down-down a loaf of Rye-Rye-Rye."

(The crowd laughs at his joke, although Haon, who has listened intently, remains transfixed.)

HAON

Hey Dad, is there really a rat?

YNNOJ

It's just a joke, son.

HAON

But how do they know there isn't one?

YNNOJ

There just isn't. It's just a silly joke, believe me, kids.

GUIDE

Okay, we'll take a few minutes to enjoy the view. Feel free to ask me any questions that you might have.

1-4-40

LORAC

(Approaching the guide)

Your face is familiar to me. Are you always a tour guide?

GUIDE

Actually, in the off season, I'm an actor.

LORAC

I knew I'd seen your face! What have you been in?

GUIDE

Well, mostly commercials.

LORAC

Oh, which ones?

(Haon and Illoh have meanwhile wandered close to the railing.)

ILLOH

Do you think that there's really a rat, Haon?

HAON

I don't know, but if everybody always jokes about it, maybe it's 'cause they're scared.

ILLOH

It sure is a long way down!

HAON

But a rat could climb it. Especially a giant rat!

ILLOH

How big is he?

HAON

He's big all right. Look at all that cheese he's got. He's probably about eighty or ninety feet tall.

ILLOH

I'm going back to Mommy and Daddy!

HAON

Go ahead, I wanna look around.

1-4-41

(she goes)

HAON

(whispering over the railing)

Hey rat! Yo rat! Are you there?

(laughing)

Hey rat! What's happening! Got a loaf of Rye for ya!

(a large furry paw reaches up from behind the railing and pulls Haon over the side. He's gone.)

GUIDE

(still conversing with Ynnoj and Lorac as Illoh comes over.)

Well I played Summer Stock theaters all over the Shrimp Nebula for years, but now that I'm starting a family I can't afford it any more so I took this job.

YNNOJ

Do you miss the big city?

GUIDE

Well the city's pretty awful in the Summer. It's much nicer here. It gets a bit boring, though. Nothing ever happens. Except once in a while you get some fool showoff climbing up on the railing.

(Ynnoj and Lorac look at each other in knowing horror.)

YNNOJ and LORAC

Where's Haon?!!

(Lights down on the cheese canyon and lights up Stage Left in The rat's cave. Haon is seated in a chair as the rats look him over. The cave is bare except for a portrait on the wall of the Ancient Grand Rat, a single bulb hanging from the ceiling on a string and a beat-up old refrigerator. These human sized rats, it would seem, have seen more glorious days.)

HEAD RAT

Where is the Rye bread?

HAON

(scared but fascinated)

You can speak!

(The rats laugh, whistle, and give each other the "high Four" handshake.)

1-4-42

HEAD RAT

Why does this surprise you?

HAON

I never met a talking rat before!

HEAD RAT

I never met a talking rat I didn't like!

HAON

I can't believe it!

HEAD RAT

If you go around assuming that all other species are of inferior intelligence, you will never notice when you are in the presence of those that you might learn from!

HAON

(earnestly)
What will I learn from you?

HEAD RAT

I dunno, we're only rats!
(the rats laugh)
Where is the Rye bread?

HAON

I'm very sorry, I was just joking about the Rye bread. What is Rye bread?

RAT TWO

Obviously he is not from a civilized planet.

HEAD RAT

You were joking? Is that supposed to be funny? You pretend to have food for us, and you in fact do not have the food?

HAON

I'm really sorry. I didn't know you existed!

HEAD RAT

Is that what you say when you step on the grass and crush it to death? "I'm sorry, I didn't know you existed?"

HAON

Well...

HEAD RAT

You are a curious species. Would you like some cheese?

1-4-43

HAON

Thank you, yes. what kind is it?

(the rats laugh)

HEAD RAT

There is only one kind of cheese here. This is a cave, not a deli. There is only Canyon cheese here.

(He reaches out and grabs a handful of the wall for Haon to eat and puts it on a plate and gives it to him.)

HAON

Thank you.

What will you drink?
HEAD RAT

What have you got?
HAON

HEAD RAT
(looking in the fridge)
Milk, diet milk, cherry milk, moth milk, worm milk, and one Sprite.

Milk, please.
HAON
(He is handed the milk)

You live on canyon cheese and milk?
HAON

HEAD RAT
Yes, that is true. We're tired of cheese and milk. We long for other foods that cannot be found in the canyon

Must get pretty boring.
HAON

HEAD RAT
It is worse than that. Our entire habitat has become endangered by our need to eat. We are in fact eating the canyon, bit by bit.

Why don't you leave?
HAON

HEAD RAT

1-4-44

We do not leave, because everybody outside the canyon doesn't like us, and because the Cheese Canyons of Umbilicus, for better or for worse, are our home. It is truly a pain in the tail...

HEAD RAT
(Singing "WE'RE EATING OURSELVES OUT OF HOUSE AND HOME")

THE CANYON WE LIVE IN, IS ALL THAT WE'VE GOT
IT'S PAINFUL TO THINK OF THE THINGS WE HAVE NOT

RAT TWO
OUR CEILING WAS FLAT ONCE, BUT NOW IT'S A DOME

BOTH
WE'RE EATING OURSELVES OUT OF HOUSE AND HOME

HEAD RAT
THE CAVE THAT YOU'RE IN NOW GETS BIGGER EACH DAY
EACH MORNING THE WALLS SEEM MUCH FURTHER AWAY

RAT TWO
OUR LITTLE RAT HOLE IS A BIG RATACOMB

BOTH
WE'RE EATING OURSELVES OUT OF HOUSE AND HOME

HEAD RAT
AH, FOR A CHANGE OF DIET

ALL RATS
BRING IT ON HOME, WE'LL TRY IT
WON'T YOU PLEASE WHIP UP SOMETHING
THAT WE CAN SINK OUR TEETH INTO
BUT LET IT BE A FOOD THAT'S NEW

HEAD RAT
No more cheese, please.

AS EVERY CANYON RAT CHEWS ON HIS HOUSE
THERE SOON WON'T BE FOOD LEFT FOR EVEN A MOUSE

RAT TWO
OUR PROSPECTS LOOK THIN AS THE CANYON WE COMB

1-4-45

BOTH
WE'RE EATING OURSELVES OUT OF HOUSE AND HOME

HEAD RAT
LIFE HERE IS VERY CHEESY

ALL RATS
WE'RE FEELING VERY QUEASY
COULDN'T YOU HELP US OUT
AND BRING US BACK SOME BRAND NEW DISHES
MAYBE CHOCOLATE AND KNISHES

HEAD RAT
How 'bout a waffle? Or some Falafel?

SO GO TO YOUR RESTAURANTS, EAT WELL AND HAVE FUN

DON'T WORRY 'BOUT US, JUST BECAUSE WE HAVE NONE

RAT TWO

WE'LL STAY IN THE CANYON AND WE'LL NEVER ROAM

BOTH

WE'LL BE EATING OURSELVES, CLEARING THE SHELVES
EATING OURSELVES OUT OF HOUSE AND HOME
OF HOUSE AND HOME

HAON

Gosh, I wish that there was something I could do for you!

HEAD RAT

Don't be concerned kid, we'll just suffer.

HAON

Do you like soft pretzels?

(All the rats start to drool and "ooh" and "ahh")

HEAD RAT

We like soft pretzels.

HAON

Look, if you'll let me go now, I'll get you some soft pretzels. There's a guy up there selling them to the people who visit the canyons.

HEAD RAT

Let him go! He will bring us pretzels!

1-4-46

(more "oohing" and "ahhing" from the rats.)

HAON

The only thing is, I don't have any money.

HEAD RAT

Bring out the bag of metal chips!

(The rats bring out a large sack which they empty out on the floor.
Coins pour out.)

HAON

Wow!

HEAD RAT

These are money, are they not?

HAON

Yes!

HEAD RAT

Thoughtless people make wishes and throw these things over the canyon walls. We get hit in the head. Can you buy us many pretzels with these?

HAON

I sure can!

HEAD RAT

Then kindly take what is necessary to purchase the pretzels.
(Haon takes a pile of coins.)

Tell us your name before you go, so that we may remember you as a true friend to Umbilican rats.

HAON

My name is Haon.

HEAD RAT

Then farewell Haon. We sit, patiently and hungrily.

(Lights up Center stage by the Canyon railing. Ynnoj, Lorac and Illoh are looking for Haon. Ynnoj and Lorac are almost frantic, and are talking to a guard. By the railing is a pretzel stand on wheels. Two large furry paws deposit Haon carefully over the railing. His pockets are bulging with coins. He sneaks over to the pretzel stand.)

1-4-47

HAON

How much are your pretzels?

VENDOR

.333 big ones.

HAON

I would like to buy all your pretzels and the basket they're in.

VENDOR

Go away boy or I'm calling the guard.

HAON

(Dumping out all the coins on the vendor's cart. the vendor is amazed.)
Please, it's important.

VENDOR

You've got a lot of money here, kid. Why do you want so many pretzels?

HAON

I like to feed the rats, I mean I like to feed the birds. They're very hungry this time of year.

VENDOR

Take the pretzels, take the basket. Happy bird feeding.

HAON

(Putting the change in his pocket and dragging the basket of pretzels toward the railing.)

Thanks! Thanks a lot! 'Bye now!

(He holds the basket up over the railing with great difficulty. The paws reach over and grasp it.)

RATS

Thanks Haon, Yeeha!

HAON

'Bye guys! wait, I've got more money for you!

RATS

Keep the change!

HAON

(To himself)

Gosh, thanks!

1-4-48

(The rats and the pretzels are gone. Haon's family sees him and they run over to him. They are exasperated and scared and relieved simultaneously.)

YNNOJ

You had us scared to death!

LORAC

(Shaking out of anger and fear. Hugging Haon.)

Where did you go? We thought you'd fallen over the side!

HAON

Ahh mom, I was just walkin' around!

YNNOJ

Well don't wander off like that again! We don't want to lose you seventeen million miles from

home!

HAON

Okay Dad. I'm sorry mom.

(Ynnoj and Lorac now take out a brochure and study it. Illoh has her hands on her hips. She knows her brother and isn't convinced.)

ILLOH

Just walking around?

HAON

(He knows she suspects something.)

Yeah. Just walking around.

ILLOH

(Ynnoj and Lorac can't hear as Illoh tilts her head to ask the following question.)

What's in your pockets?

HAON

Mind your own business, you dork.

ILLOH

Show me or I'm telling.

HAON

Okay.

(He shows her the remaining coins.)

1-4-49

ILLOH

Golly! Where'd you get all that? Did you steal it?

HAON

(Raising his eyebrows in the realization that he has to tell her something.)

No, I didn't steal it. Promise to keep it a secret.

ILLOH

I promise!

HAON

Swear it.

ILLOH

I swear by, by, by all the cheese in the Umbilican Canyons! If I break my oath, may I eat it all!

HAON

(Pausing in the irony of it)

Very well. The money was given to me by the giant rats that don't exist.

ILLOH

But, they don't exist!

(She can tell by his look that he's not kidding. She gasps)

They do exist!

HAON

(Illoh is aghast. Lorac and Ynnoj, who have been conferring a few feet away, come over.)

YNNOJ

Do you kids want something to eat?

ILLOH

I wanna pretzel!

(the pretzel man with his empty cat walks by.)

YNNOJ

Excuse me, how much are your...

VENDOR

Sorry, all out.

(Seeing Haon)

1-4-50

Oh, you! The banker! How's business, kid?

HAON

Uh, hi.

(Motioning to the vendor to keep quiet. Ynnoj and Lorac are quizzical. The vendor leaves.)

YNNOJ

Do you know that man, son?

HAON

I don't think so, Dad.

LORAC

Well he seemed to recognize you, Honey.

HAON

I guess I just have that kind of a face.

(YNNOJ Just stares at him, back at the departing pretzel vendor,

and then again at Haon. What's going on here?)

YNNOJ

(pulling himself together)

Okay, happy campers, let's find a decent restaurant. I've had about enough excitement for one day. We're hitting the road late tonight. Next stop, Shirley.

LORAC

We're going to buy gifts for everybody back home.

YNNOJ

And nothing for ourselves?

LORAC

Nothing over 2000 pounds!

(They laugh over their little joke. As they pass the railing on the way to leave, a four-armed being wearing a golf cap and green polyester leisure suit is about to toss a coin over the side.)

FOUR-ARMS

And I wish that I could get a better job. I'm so tired of this lousy unfulfilling existence. I need a change. I need a second chance. It's now or never for me. Here goes nothing.

(He starts to toss the coin.)

HAON

(Running over to him.)

Hey Mister, don't throw that coin!

1-4-51

FOUR -ARMS

Huh?

HAON

You'll hit the rats!

FOUR-ARMS

Cut it out, kid.

(He tosses it.)

HAON

Oh no!

(They wait. He stares at Haon as if to say, "So? I did it." Three furry paws come up over the side. Four-Arms gets hit by his coin. Then he gets barraged by pretzels. Black out.)

END OF SCENE FOUR

Scene 5

1-5-52

(Aboard the rocket. The ship is stage left, facing stage right. Stage right is Outer Space. On board, Lorac is piloting the rocket through the night. Haon is sitting next to her, studying interstellar maps. Illoh is asleep in her bunk. Above her, Ynnoj sleeps in his bunk. Haon is wearing pajamas, bathrobe and slippers.)

HAON

Mom , how long is it gonna take us to get to Shirley?

LORAC

Oh, just overnight, Honey.

HAON

Are you gonna drive all night?

LORAC

No, I'll take a shift for a few hours, and then your daddy'll get up and drive. He needs rest more than I do.

HAON

Good. I don't want you to fall asleep while you're driving.

LORAC

Well we both agree on that one!

HAON

Why does Dad have Bluekemia?

LORAC

Nobody really knows what causes it. One theory is that too much exposure to heat throughout his lifetime has caused a change in his blue blood cells. They've become weaker and unable to do their job. This has made your Daddy weaker.

HAON

So wasn't the beach a bad idea, then?

LORAC

Apparently only exposure when you're young has any negative effects on health.

HAON

I wish I could find a way to fix him.

LORAC

You're a good son, Haon. That's plenty.

1-5-53

(Haon mulls this for a moment, and then)

HAON

Can I put on the radio?

LORAC

Sure, but not too loud, okay? They're sleeping, and you should be too!

HAON

I can't, I'm too excited.

(he switches on the radio.)

CALLER (Voiceover)

(She sounds like she's from Lawnguyland.)

So my husband tells me he's going out for a beer, and he's gone for three days!

GARY (V.O.)

Three days! That's some binge!

CALLER (V.O.)

I know! can you believe it? And that's nothing! I get a call from the police on Andromeda that they've arrested him for breaking and entering a nursing home and...

GARY (V.O.)

A nursing home? What did he want, prunes?

CALLER (V.O.)

Come on, Gary! He was arrested for busting in there and he jumps up on a table in the lounge where they're all watching the news. Then he starts shouting "This is me! This is where I want to be! I don't want no house in the suburbs! I wanna be among my people!"

GARY (V.O.)

What a wacko! How old is your husband?

CALLER (V.O.)

He's only thirty-nine for god's sake! What does he wanna go live in a nursing home for?

GARY (V.O.)

Unbelievable!

CALLER (V.O.)

It's so weird, gary. He's got a wife who loves him, beautiful kids, we got a weekend moonhouse, everything. So why does he torture me like this?

GARY (V.O.)

1-5-54

Lady, your husband is a nut, and I'm glad I don't run into him everyday. I recommend therapy very, very strongly. We gotta go to a commercial.

CALLER (V.O.)

Thanks Gar, I love the show.

GARY (V.O.)

God bless, sweetheart. This is Gary Gravity, on W.H.E.R.E. radio, and you're listening to the "Gary Gravity" Show" where no topic is too heavy to touch. We'll be back in a minute.

COMMERCIAL ANNOUNCER

(over jingle music)

Vacationers! You've seen romantic Arcturus, beautiful Phlegm, ridden the Domes of Salapurga or the Cheese Canyons of Umbilicus, but there's one special spot that you can't afford to miss. Not with the bargains we're going to tell you about now! Yes, it's Shirley, "The Shopping Planet." Have you been to Shirley yet? Surely go to Shirley, "The Shopping Planet" for all those wonderful things that you'll want to bring home to your Quadrant! Things like-

Tectonic plates, that really bump against each other at the dinner table with real seismic action, yet won't mess up the place, only 17.95 on Shirley! This week!

Liquid Mercury bulletin boards, the kind that grandpa used to use. keep yourself organized and have fun at the same time with these lovely realistic high gloss imitation liquid mercury bulletin boards. This week on Shirley "The Shopping Planet duty-free! Only Eleventy-six ninety-five! And where else but on Shirley would you find the latest in antique Blardigian Lymph Dynasty battle gear? Lasers, masers, Phasers, tasers, razors, we've got 'em all. (not available to citizens of Bork.) Bring the kids!

Shirley, "The Shopping planet" has seventy-three Quintillion square miles of shopping. It's the largest mall of them all! Come for the day, or stay at the lovely Drinian Motel, with day care available for the kids if you don't want to bring them on your fabulous spree! If you are within the sound of my voice, (and obviously you are) you're within a quick sprint to Shirley! So come visit Shirley, "The Shopping Planet", exit nine on route three in the lovely Fluvian Sector. Have you been to Shirley yet? Surely, go to Shirley!

HAON

(turning off the radio)

Hey mom?

LORAC

What is it Honey?

HAON

The guy on the commercial said exit nine on route three in the Fluvian Sector.

1-5-55

LORAC

Um hmm, that's right.

HAON

But we're not in the Fluvian Sector, are we?

LORAC

(frowning seriously as she realizes the implications)

The Fluvian Sector? We were told the Antediluvian Sector! check the map!

HAON

(checking the map)

Mom, he's right. Shirley is in the Fluvian Sector!

LORAC

Oh no, we're way off course! We've been going the wrong way for hours!

HAON

Well how come we picked up the radio signals out here?

LORAC

That commercial could be years old, Haon. It could have been floating through Space at

the speed of light for the longest time. Put the radio back on a moment. Try another station.

(Haon changes the station.)

NEWS ANNOUNCER V.O.

And today in the news, the Blardigians broke their thirty second cease fire with the thirteenth provisional government. Minister Newton could not be reached for comment, as he was fishing in parts unknown.

LORAC

Turn it off! That's from twenty years ago! We're at least twenty light years out of our way. We must have gone through a cosmic sewer system

YNNOJ

(waking up from all the noise)

What's going on?

HAON

We're lost, Dad. No one's ever gonna find us. Maybe just our bones.

LORAC

Ynnoj, we are lost. We were told the Antediluvian Sector, and we're supposed to be in the Fluvian Sector.

1-5-56

HAON

Hey Mom and Dad, the readouts look awfully funny. The lubricashlam must be on the blink.

YNNOJ

I should have never rented this van.

LORAC

Honey, it's not the van, it's the Sector we're in. Antediluvian energy systems are unpredictable.

(the lights start to flicker and then go out.)

YNNOJ

Yipes! Put on the emergency power!

ILLOH

(waking up)

What's happening? Mommy!

LORAC

I can't find the switch in the dark! It's okay, Illoh.

HAON

I got it! It's not working!

(in the dark, a match is struck. Ynnoj holds it.)

YNNOJ

Lorac, did we pack the candles?

LORAC

Yes! I'll get them!

(fumbling in the semi-darkness, she finds them.)

YNNOJ

(as he and Lorac light and place candles around the ship.)

First we have to get the emergency power going. Then I'll have to go outside and fix the Nucleon Antenna. That's our main power source, and I'm sure it just needs to be demagnetized.

HAON

How do you fix the emergency power, Dad?

YNNOJ

Candles please!

1-5-57

(he opens a panel in the dashboard, as Haon, Illoh and Lorac hold the candles around him)

Just as I thought. It's just a loose wire.

(The emergency lights, a dimmer, smaller system, go on.)

Illoh

Yay Daddy!

LORAC

Whew!

HAON

Okay!

YNNOJ

Now listen everybody, we're just drifting, and we're drifting in the wrong direction.

(he puts on his space suit)

Honey, you man the intercom system while I'm out there. This shouldn't take long. Kids, you be good and help Mommy.

ILLOH

Okay Daddy, we'll help!

LORAC

Ynnoj, be careful. We're not in a well traveled area.

YNNOJ

Nothing's gonna happen, Lorac. I'm just gonna demagnetize the antenna. It's really not a big deal.

LORAC

Do you have enough air?

YNNOJ

I checked the air packs myself. You know me. I checked 'em eighty-six times. They're okay.

LORAC

Well, be careful anyway.

(She hugs him. He goes out the hatch. He "floats" stage right into outer Space. Outside the ship, the stars are bright amidst the dark void. He uses his jet pack to maneuver to the antenna on the front of the rocket.)

YNNOJ

Umm! It's beautiful out here! I can't believe it!

(He whips out his little demagnetizer and looks at the readouts.)

Oh yeah! It's so full of negative ions that we're lucky we got this far!

1-5-58

(He starts to demagnetize the antenna by running the instrument over the antenna, as you would demagnetize the tape heads on a tape recorder.)

Oh yeah, that's gonna be much better.

(Ynnoj is unaware that from stage right, a group of musical space notes are creeping up on him. One of them (the bass player) starts to radiate weird music at him. They are toying with him before they attempt to render him helpless.)

("ATTACK OF THE SPACE NOTES")

YNNOJ

Aaagh!! Help!

LORAC (radio voice)

What is it? What's happening?

YNNOJ

(who has now seen his tormentors.)

Some...thing attacking me! Aagh! My ears!

(He starts to twitch rhythmically, as the guitarist space note plays a funky rhythm to go with the bass. Ynnoj is floating helplessly, in the vise of a funky groove.)

LORAC

I'm coming out there! Haon, I've got to get to daddy!\

HAON

I'm coming too!

LORAC

No! Stay here and take care of your sister!

HAON

But mom!

LORAC

No buts! Do as I say!

(her suit is on and she exits the ship)

ILLOH

Mommy! Daddy!

(outside, the space notes are playing their music and Ynnoj is break dancing in space.)

YNNOJ

Ooh! Ahh! Ooh! Ahh!!

(Lorac jets over to Ynnoj)

1-5-59

YNNOJ

I can't.....stop....dancing!

(Lorac is now captive to the music as well, and she and Ynnoj are doing a floating space dance routine, as the guitar, bass, sax, drums and trumpet mercilessly play on.)

HAON

I've gotta go out there!

ILLOH

I'm going too!

(they are getting their suits on)

HAON

Hurry!

ILLOH

But then what will happen when we get out there?

HAON

I dunno, but we'll think of something.

(exiting the ship, they float towards their parents, who are now doing a space jitterbug.)

HAON

Dad! Mom! We'll save you!

LORAC

Kids! get away quickly!

(the children's feet are starting to twitch, as the music begins it's diabolical effect.)

HAON

My teacher, Mr. Ecafelbuod always says to fight fire with fire. Sing "One Hundred Quarks", Illoh!

ILLOH

What?

HAON

Sing "One Hundred Quarks!"

HAON AND ILLOH

ONE-HUNDRED QUARKS BEING CHASED BY ELECTRONS
ON THE EDGE OF A TITANIUM ATOM...HUH!

1-5-60

ILLOH

Nothing's happening!

(they are now dancing in unison alongside their parents)

HAON

They can't hear us because there's no air in space! Our kind of sound can't travel!

ILLOH

I have air right here in my tanks!

HAON

That's it! switch your second tank to exhaust , and your helmet to external convection!

(she does and he does. Oxygen sprays out toward the space notes.
They sing through the oxygen spray.)

HAON AND ILLOH

ONE-HUNDRED QUARKS BEING CHASED BY ELECTRONS
ON THE EDGE OF A TITANIUM ATOM...HUH!
THEY GOT OUT ON THE ROAD WITH A MAGNETIC OVERLOAD
NOW THERE'S NINETY-NINE QUARKS AS ATOMIC SUB-STRATUM!

ILLOH

It's working, Haon! It's working!

(The space notes start to be distracted by this musical intrusion

into their turf. They become confused one by one , as the kids keep singing verses of the song. Lorac and Ynnoj get the point and spray

their oxygen at the notes and join in the song. The notes start to dig the music they're hearing, and their funky groove gradually becomes an accompaniment to "One Hundred Quarks." The notes look at each other incredulously as they discover this new musical groove. The family keeps singing and the music gets louder and wilder. The family realizes that they are free of the deadly dance music and that the notes are no longer even aware of them. They jet towards the ship hatch while continuing the song. The audience is encouraged to sing along.)

YNNOJ

Onward to Shirley, "The Shopping Planet!"

(they get in the ship and the ship goes off stage left, as the notes play on, louder and faster, like a dixieland band from hell. The curtain lowers.)

END OF ACT ONE

II -1-61

ACT TWO

Scene One

(We hear the musical introduction to "Shopping Song" , and then the curtain rises. We are on Shirley, "The Shopping Planet." Shoppers of many different species stroll past the endless stores. At the center of the shopping strip is the "Drinian Motel." The staff "Shopping Motivator" sings.)

MOTIVATOR No. 1

(Singing "THE SHOPPING SONG")

LOOK AROUND!
HAVE YOU EVER ENCOUNTERED ANYTHING QUITE LIKE THIS?
SHOPS ABOUND!
IT'S AN INTERGALACTIC TRAVELING SHOPPER'S BLISS
LOOK AT ALL THE STORES
LOOK AT ALL THE GOODS
EVERYTHING YOU NEED FOR THE FOLKS BACK HOME
SO BUY IT!
HERE'S YOUR CHANCE
WHY NOT PURCHASE IT NOW AND PAY IT OFF IN TIME?

CHORUS

CREDIT CARDS WERE MADE TO USE
AND NOT TO SIT IDLY BY
DAMN THE MORTGAGE ON THE HOUSE!

WE WILL NOT SIT BY AND GROUSE!
SING A SONG OF SHOPPING!
PRICES WILL BE DROPPING!
LET US BUY AND BUY, BY AND BY

HUSBAND No. 1

WHAT A PLACE
WE WERE LOOKING TO BUY A CARPET FOR OUR YARD

WIFE No. 1

IN OUTER SPACE
AND WE BOUGHT OURSELVES ONE THAT CAME WITH
PIGEON GUARD

MALE SHOPPER No. 2

WE JUST BOUGHT A BOAT
FOR OUR CASTLE MOAT

MALE SHOPPER No. 3

I BOUGHT A T.O. WITH A THREE MILE SCREEN

II -1-62

FEMALE SHOPPER No. 2

HOW LOVELY

FEMALE SHOPPER No. 3

LOOK AT ME
THIS ENCHANTING NEW COAT IS MADE OF SOLID STONE

CHORUS

BUY IT NOW AND PAY IT LATER
THIS IS A ONE TIME CHANCE
LET THE BILLS COME WHEN THEY MAY
IT'S A SUMMER HOLIDAY
SING A SONG OF SHOPPING
SING OF NEVER STOPPING
LET US BUY AND BUY, BY AND BY

(While the music continues, our family emerges from The Drinian Motel. Ynnoj yawns and stretches. They all look around at the shopping action.)

HAON

Wow! Look at all these people!

LORAC

Look at all those stores!

LORAC AND YNNOJ

(looking at each other knowingly)

We should have left the credit cards at home!

ILLOH

I want a toy!

(They are approached by the Shopping Motivator)

MOTIVATOR

Good morning! Have you shopped yet today?

YNNOJ

Uhh, no, we haven't. We actually slept late this morning...

HAON

Because we almost got wiped out in the Antediluvian Sector by a gang of Notes!

MOTIVATOR

My goodness!

II -1-63

YNNOJ

Well we did have an incident, and by the time we got here, it was very late...

HAON

So we were still twitching in our sleep...

(He mimics being possessed by the Space music)

ILLOH

And we had to sing a song to get away! Wanna hear what we sang?

MOTIVATOR

Well, I don't really think I...

LORAC

Honey, I don't think it's really necessary to sing that song again for awhile.

YNNOJ

But Mommy and Daddy are certainly glad that you did sing it when you did!

LORAC

Sandwich kiss!

(Lorac and Ynnoj give Illoh a sandwich kiss on her cheeks)

YNNOJ

Next!

HAON

Yuk!

(Haon gets grossed out, but in fact is glad to have their affection.
He gets kissed.)

Your turn, lady!

ILLOH

(they all smile at the Motivator)

MOTIVATOR

(nervously)

Ah., I think I'll pass, thank you.

(she walks away hurriedly)

MALE SHOPPER No. 4

WHEN I THINK OF ALL OF THE THINGS
I'D LOVE TO BUY FOR YOU

MOTIVATOR No. 2

THINK ABOUT THE WEDDING RING THAT SHE BROKE
AND BUY HER TWO!

II -1-64

MOTIVATOR No. 3

GET A HEAD START SHOPPING FOR TOYS
AND AVOID THE HOLIDAY CROWD

KID No. 1

I WANNA PUPPY

KID No. 2

I WANNA LIZARD

KID No. 3

OR AN ATOMIC CLOUD

PERFUME SELLER

WOULD YOU LIKE TO TRY SOME PERFUME?
I'LL SPRAY SOME ON YOUR WRIST
EVERY MAN FOR MILES AROUND
WILL BEG YOU FOR A KISS

PAINTING SELLER

YOU CAN BUY A PAINTING TO HANG ON YOUR WALL
THAT'S REALLY ALIVE

MOTIVATORS AND SELLERS

AND YOU WILL BE THE ENVY OF ALL YOUR FRIENDS
AFTER YOU ARRIVE BACK HOME
SO

MOTIVATORS

NOW'S THE TIME
WHO KNOWS WHEN YOU MAY EVER VENTURE HERE AGAIN?
HOW SUBLIME
YOU CAN PAY IT OFF OVER FIVE YEARS, EVEN TEN

MOTIVATORS AND SELLERS

WHY BE THRIFTY NOW?
TAKE YOUR WALLETS OUT
"THROW CAUTION TO THE WIND"
IS OUR CREDO HERE
SO JOIN US

WE'RE SO GLAD
YOU'RE THE KIND OF CONSUMER
WE JUST LOVE TO MEET

CHORUS

CHILDREN DON'T NEED PRIVATE SCHOOLS
BUT WE NEED A DVR
LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY
WE DON'T HAVE TO PAY TODAY
SING A SONG OF SHOPPING
BILLS THAT WILL BE WHOPPING

II -1-65

LET US BUY AND BUY, BY AND BY
BY AND BY
BY AND BY

(As the song ends, the crowd leaves the stage and the action is center stage, in the Motel room. It is early evening, and the family is returning from their shopping expedition. They are loaded down with packages galore. The Motel room walls have dreadful art on them, just like Earth. The kids are still full of energy, and start to play with their newly acquired toys. Ynnoj and Lorac are drained, and staggering with fatigue. She sits down on the bed, which is shaped rather like a piece of pizza, but with a bedspread on it. He is in the chair by the telephone table.)

LORAC

I don't think our budget for this trip was very realistic... Honey? Did you hear what I said?

YNNNOJ

You said you don't think our budget was very realistic.

LORAC

Yeah, well, I think we kind of got carried away today, don't you think?

YNNOJ

I think you got carried away.

Well we both went a bit crazy shopping. We've made our own bed. Now we've got to sleep in it!
(Gesticulating, she falls off the pizza shaped bed)

Ow!

YNNOJ

(jumping out of the chair to help her)

Are you okay?

LORAC

Yeah...Why do they make beds like this?

YNNOJ

I think the designer was from Hypotenuse.

II -1-66

LORAC

Hypotenuse? Is that a real planet?

YNNOJ

Of course! The whole population is into geometry. Their people emigrate all over and become designers. They have the market cornered. All the great hotel are designed by Hypotenutians.

LORAC

But this is a stupid design! I almost broke my butt!

YNNOJ

Yeah, but it's very trendy!

LORAC

(dressing up quickly)

Kids...kids! Listen, the babysitter from the motel is going to be here in a few minutes. Your daddy and I are going out tonight, so I want you to be nice to the sitter, okay?

HAON

(nonchalantly)

Okay mom.

ILLOH

I don't want you to go out!

LORAC

Honey, we go out, and we always come back. Don't worry.

ILLOH

I don't want you to go out!

YNNOJ

Illoh, we are going out for the evening.

ILLOH

No you're not!

(knock at the door. Ynnoj opens it.)

YNNOJ

Hello.

II -1-67

ARCHIMEDEA

Hi, I'm Archimedeadea. I'll be sitting for your children tonight.

(She enters. Her hair looks like red hair mixed with metal. Her dress is covered with geometrical shapes.)

LORAC

Hi, I'm Lorac. This is my husband Ynnoj.

ARCHIMEDEA

Hi.

YNNOJ

You're the daughter of the motel manager, Mr. Sohcahtoa?

ARCHIMEDEA

Yes, that's my dad. We live in the motel.

LORAC

Oh good, so we don't have to drive you home.

YNNOJ

Kids, come over here and meet the sitter.

(the kids leave their toys and come over)

LORAC

This is Haon.

ARCHIMEDEA

Hi Haon, I'm Archimedeadea!

HAON
(grumbling through his initial shyness)

Hi.

LORAC

And this is Illoh.

ARCHIMEDEA

Hi, Illoh. What a pretty name!

ILLOH

Your name is funny!

II -1-68

ARCHIMEDEA

It's geometric.

YNNOJ

Mr. Sohcahtoa tells us that you sit for a lot of children here.

ARCHIMEDEA

All shapes and sizes!

LORAC

Well, here's the number where we'll be.

(Archimedeade glances at the paper, memorizes it and eats the paper)

You can order from room service for them, and they should go to bed in about two hours. easy on the junk food, and Illoh likes lots of Potassium in her milk. Skip the Aspirin dressing on Haon's salad. For some reason, he likes it plain.

ARCHIMEDEA

I feel the same way. The motel has a great octagonal antibiotic cake. is it okay for the children to have a small piece?

LORAC

Very small.

YNNOJ

Okay kids, we're leaving. be good and have a good time with Archimedeade!

(hugs and kisses all around. goodbyes are said and they leave.)

You're from Hypotenuse?

HAON

Um-hum.

ARCHIMEDEA

So you know a lot about numbers?

HAON

Well, actually I'm a little different from most of my people. I failed math in school this year.

ARCHIMEDEA

II -1-69

How could you fail math if you're from Hypotenuse?

HAON

Because so much is expected of you there. School is very difficult.

ARCHIMEDEA

Oh.

HAON

That's why I'm here on Shirley. My dad is tutoring me this Summer while I work at the Motel.

ARCHIMEDEA

What's the big deal about numbers?

HAON

How do you mean?

ARCHIMEDEA

Well, math is pretty easy stuff for me. I don't know why you'd have any trouble with it.

HAON

Our entire civilization is designed around numbers. Every night in Hypotenutian homes, children are sung to sleep with the multiplication tables.

ARCHIMEDEA

That would keep me awake!

HAON

ILLOH

That would make me vomit.

ARCHIMEDEA

So I guess I won't sing you to sleep mathematically tonight then.

HAON

Who's going to sleep?

ILLOH

We need some antibiotic cake!

HAON

Yeah, on our planet, dessert is very important. Our whole civilization is about dessert. Let's eat!

ILLOH

II-2-70

Wheee!

END OF SCENE ONE

Scene 2

(In "The Consumer Club" nightclub on Shirley. Couples are dancing as the live band plays. Ynnoj and Lorac enter.)

LORAC

Oh Honey, look at this place! It's so romantic!

YNNOJ

I can't believe we're actually here without the kids!

MAITRE D'

(approaching them)

Table for two?

YNNOJ

Yes please.

MAITRE D'

Right this way.

(He leads them to a table. The waitress comes over to take their order.)

WAITRESS

Would you like a drink?

LORAC

I'll have a Toxic Waste dump with a Chromium Chaser.

WAITRESS

And you sir?

YNNOJ

(Looking at the menu)

What's a "Great Equalizer?"

WAITRESS

Three parts Dioxin and two parts Tomato Juice.

YNNOJ

Yipes! I wonder what that might do to me?

WAITRESS

I don't think a little tomato juice will hurt a man like yourself, sir.

II-2-71

YNNOJ

Well, I'll try it, but add a little water, please.

WAITRESS

Certainly.

(she leaves)

YNNOJ

You look lovely tonight.

LORAC

(glowing. Her body actually starts to glow.)

I accept the compliment!

(they hold hands and smile at each other)

P.A. VOICEOVER

Ladies and Gentlemen and Amoebas, have I left anyone out? Welcome to "The Consumer Club."
Here's your host, Ediug Noynac!

EDIUG

(taking the stage in a bright DayGlo green tuxedo)

Well hi! I'm Ediug Noynac, we're all here on Shirley, and I hope Shirley doesn't mind! Yeah, my name is Ediug. My folks knew they were gonna call me Eddy, but the day I was born, my mother took one look at my face and "Eddy? Ugh!" and it just stuck. No, not my face, just the name! Well, welcome to the "Consumer Club", the only place on this planet where nobody'll try to sell you anything!

(he opens his tux jacket and it's covered with fake gold watches)

Sir, would you like something for your mom back home?

(he closes the jacket)

Just kiddin' folks. Is everybody having a great time on Shirley?

(applause from the audience)

I know I am.

LORAC

Ynnoj. I know him.

YNNOJ

You're right, Honey, he was our guide at The Cheese Canyons!

LORAC

How can he be here if he's there?

EDIUG

So did everybody go shopping today?

(cheers from the audience)

Is the Pope from Sagittarius? Of course you shopped! Why else would anyone come here?

11-2-72

(The Maitre D' gives him an incensed look. Ediu notices)

Gosh, there I go again! Nah.

(trying to cover his gaffes)

Shirley is really a wonderful planet. Where else in the Universe do you get pulled over for speeding and the cop asks to see your credit card?

(Crowd response is mild and mixed, with only a few hearty laughs.

He's aware that he may bomb.)

You know, this is actually my first night working here.

CUSTOMER

It's probably your last, Mac!

EDIUG

Whoops, Uncle Phil, what are you doing on Shirley? I thought you had five more years of hard labor breaking rocks out in the Asteroids? Who let you out?

(The manager is now watching, and is disgusted by the jokes. He and the Maitre D' are conferring.)

CUSTOMER

Lemme show you how I break bones, you jerk!

MAITRE D'

(To Ediu)

You idiot, bring on the musical act!

(Ediu runs off stage. the Maitre D' try's to appease the angered customer.)

I'm sorry sir, he's not our regular host.

(Snapping his fingers at the waiter to come over)
Raoul, bring this lovely couple a bottle of our best sludge!

RAOUL

Do you mean the Chateau Cabernet De Cabernet, or the Mouton Fifi Pascual '59?

MAITRE D'

(Aside to Raoul)

Neither you fool, bring him a bottle of the house battery acid and take off the label. Put on the label from the Chateau Cabernet De Cabernet.

RAOUL

Or the Mouton Fifi Pascual '59.

MAITRE D'

(Yelling)

II-2-73

Or the Mouton Fifi Pascual '59!!!

(realizing that his slick facade has been shattered, but making a quick recovery. he turns to the customer)

I hope sir that you will enjoy your stay here. May I say sir that your wife is lovely, sir.

CUSTOMER

She's not my wife.

MAITRE D'

Oh sir, how exciting for you sir! How nice to be frolicking this time of year, sir!
(to the woman)

You are a lucky lady, Miss!

CUSTOMER

She's my daughter.

MAITRE D'

(loosening his collar)

Of course sir, she is your daughter. Did she just graduate from college?

DAUGHTER

I don't go to college. I work in a shoe store.

MAITRE D'

But a lovely girl like you should be a fashion model You are much too charismatic to waste your time in a shoe store!

DAUGHTER

It's my father's shoe store.

(She shows him her shoe'd feet, all three of them. The father glowers at him. Having wedged his foot deeply in his throat, the Maitre D' decides wisely to retire this line of conversation.)

EDIUG

(running back on to the band stand)

And now, it gives me great pleasure to introduce a musical act that's really paid it's dues. To the musician's union that is. They're actually a family, and they've performed just about everywhere. Most recently they were featured at the New Wave Retro-Rock Folk-Funk festival on Copernicus, where they wowed the crowd with their special blend of Crater harmonies and traditional Lunar rhythms. This is their first time here, as it is mine, and I hope you'll all make them feel right at home with a round of Consumer Club applause. Let's give it up for The Shnobafeefuch Family! Yeah!

II-2-74

(The musical vamp starts, and as the Shnobafeefuch Patriarch comes on stage, the Maitre D' angrily motions Ediug off the band stand and quickly leads him to the rear of the club, which is offstage.)

MOOMALA

Blochefmybu! Ym Shnobafeefuch Moomala! Challu! Ya gut? Yees! Anach

myu vifka, Shnobafeefuch Shnuneemoonee!

(Shnuneemoonee comes on and greets the crowd)

Ano, plis vilcem myu boie, Shnobafeefuch Karlzbad!

(Karlzbad comes on and greets the crowd)

Myah! Myah! ano, plis vilcem myu livley girlt Shnobafeefuch Chanemonee!

(Chanemonee comes on and greets the crowd)

MOOMALA

(singing THE SHNOBAFEEFUCH FAMILY)

DIDDLE LIDDLE LIDDLE LIDDLE DE BOM DE BOM

SKI BOM JA BOM JA BOM JA GAWN GAWN

DIDDLE LIDDLE LIDDLE LIDDLE DE BOM DE BOM

SKIDULLA BABA JABAWABA HUBOM DE BOM

ALL

DIDDLE LIDDLE LIDDLE DE BOM DE BOM

SKI BOM JA BOM JA BOM JA GAWN GAWN

DIDDLE LIDDLE LIDDLE LIDDLE DE BOM DE BOM

SKIDULLA BABA JABAWABA HUBOM DE BOM

SHNUNEEMOONEE

SA BIDDLE CADA LIDDLE HADA LIDDLE

MANICATATO JANAPATO SHADIGALA

SHADIGALA MADIGALA MADIGALA
CATACATAMA CATACATAMA
CATAcata JANAPATO MANICATA

MOOMALA
YUDULA MACH NACHTO SHIDULA GACH TACHTA
NOODULA MACH TACHTA RUFF! RUFF!
YUDULA MACH NACHTO SHIDULA GACH TACHTA
JATAPATA HOCHTA FICH LUCH MOCH

ALL
SHELOMON YECHTUM YESH SHANACATAPA
MEOW MEOW RUFF! RUFF! RUFF!
SHELEMON YECHTUM YESH SHANACATAPA
DORSHUCHOOSKA LIFMOOFMOF

II-2-75

KARLZBAD
DUBEOO DUSHABA
DUBEOO BOO SHAMILBYABA
DO LIKA TO LIKA JO JIKA MOMA
FYURAKA YEEPATA

CHANEMONEE
BEH RAMA ZAMA DINO KUGURACHATA
LIKUDOO MAZANA
KASHDI DRONCHA LOOFA
DOO KADIDDLYADA
OW JHUHS KALIRAMA HUBAFISKATYUTU
AKOOZNA SHO RAL FYORIO
AVASHDNU GOOD LA FAHLR
HEDILA MAHCA DACHANOOKEL JHOCH KLAHG
HEDILA VIDDLE VADDLE PYUCHA SHANYELMOSTCHAAL

MOOMALA AND KARLZBAD
BLOMUCH BLOMUCH

NEEVA DOCHA DAGADOOGOO
BLOMUCH BLOMUCH
QVACK QVACK QVACK

MOOMALA
SHALAMARAM

SHNUNEEMOONEE
AHAHAHAH AHAHAH AHAHAH AH

ALL
MUH HUH MUH HUH LUH MUH HUH
MUH HUH HUH MUH TRASHK

MOOMALA
MEHLAMARAM

SHNUNEEMOONEE
AHAHAHAH AHAHAH AHAHAH AH

ALL
MUH HUH MUH HUH CUMMUH HUH
MUH HUH HUH MUH SHATZ

CHANEMONEE
SHATZ OH
OH TRASH KLAMA KLOSH KO

II-2-76

ALL (one by one building up)
OH LIKA DAMA HOMA ZEMA
OH LIKA DAMA HOMA ZEMA
OH LIKA DAMA HOMA ZEMA
OH LIKA DAMA HOMA ZEMA
OH LIKA DAMA HOMA ZEMA
OH LIKA DAMA HOMA ZEMA

ALL
SHOZ NA KO
YEE POT YEE POT YEE
OH LIKA DAMA

MOOMALA
DIDDLE LIDDLE LIDDLE LIDDLE DE BOM DE BOM
SKI BOM JA BOM JA BOM JA GAWN GAWN
DIDDLE LIDDLE LIDDLE LIDDLE DE BOM DE BOM
SKIDULLA BABA JABAWABA HUBOM DE BOM

ALL
DIDDLE LIDDLE LIDDLE DE BOM DE BOM
SKI BOM JA BOM JA BOM JA GAWN GAWN
DIDDLE LIDDLE LIDDLE LIDDLE DE BOM DE BOM
SKIDULLA BABA JABAWABA HUBOM DE BOM

SHNUNEEMOONEE AND CHANEMONEE
NANA FETZEN FETZEN NANA MEOW MEOW

MOOMALA AND KARLZBAD
RAR! RAR!

SHNUNEEMOONEE AND CHANEMONEE
NANA FETZEN FETZEN NANA ARF! ARF!

MOOMALA AND KARLZBAD
RAR! RAR!

SHNUNEEMOONEE AND CHANEMONEE
NANA FETZEN FETZEN NANA QVACK QVACK

MOOMALA AND KARLZBAD
RAR! RAR!

SHNUNEEMOONEE AND CHANEMONEE
NANA FETZEN FETZEN NANA

II-2-77

(They stop singing. In the silence, they look around and then shrug their shoulders. Moomala then snaps his fingers four times)

ALL
BUC BUC BUC BUC BUC BUC BUC
BUC BUC BUC BUC BUC BUC BUC
BUC BUC BUC BUC BUC

KARLZBAD
BUC BUC BUC BUC BUC

SHNUNEEMOONEE AND CHANEMONEE
DIDDLE IDDLE IDDLE IDDLE IDDLE IDDLE
IDDLE IDDLE IDDLE IDDLE IDDLE IDDLE
ID

ALL
BOM!

(The song ends. As the crowd applauds and the Shnobafeefuchs wave, the band plays their exit music vamp. An audience member hands a bouquet of flowers to Shnuneemoonee. She looks at Moomala quizzically and he looks back at her with a shrug. She takes the bouquet and jumps up and down on it, smiling sincerely. She smiles in thanks to the gift giver and then walks off. the band starts to play some quiet dance music, perhaps "The Universe Is Like A Song" as a tango or Bossa Nova, and couples dance. As Ediug walks from the back of the club towards the door, baggage in tow, Lorac stops him.)

LORAC
Excuse me, but I think we know you.

EDIUG
(glad to be recognized)
You do? Oh, you saw my routine tonight. Well, I guess this was my major off night.

LORAC

Well actually, we saw you on Umbilicus at The Cheese Canyons.

EDIUG

Oh, you saw me there? Hey, you've really seen me perform all over!

LORAC

How come you're here now?

EDIUG

Actually it looks like I'm out of here now. Anyway, I lost my job at the canyons because I reported something I saw, and they either didn't believe me, or they didn't want the

II-2-78

tourists to know.

YNNOJ

What did you see?

EDIUG

What did I see? I'd rather not say. You'll think I'm nuts too.

LORAC

Come on, tell us. We've had some strange experiences ourselves on this trip. We won't laugh.

EDIUG

(in doubt)

Uh huh. Okay, you remember that there was a rumor that a giant rat lives in the canyon?

LORAC

Yeah.

EDIUG

Well he does, and so do his cousins. Lots of them.

YNNOJ

What?

EDIUG

That's okay, I knew you wouldn't believe me.

YNNOJ

I didn't say that I don't believe you. It's just rather...unusual.

LORAC

Did they do anything to you?

EDIUG

They spoke to me.

YNNOJ

What?

EDIUG

They spoke to me.

II-2-79

YNNOJ

(laughing)

What'd they say to you? Did they ask for cheese?

EDIUG

(getting up, insulted)

Well. gotta go.

LORAC

Wait! Ynnoj, apologize.

YNNOJ

I'm sorry. I've just never seen a giant rat, that's all. Sit down, I'm sure you could use a drink.

EDIUG

(relenting, he sits down)

I guess I could.

LORAC

Your comedy act is very funny!

EDIUG

(Morosely)

You're very lenient. Thanks.

YNNOJ

So what did the giant rat say to you?

EDIUG

It was dusk. I was getting ready to leave for the day. All the tourists had gone. I was just gazing out at the sunset. Then I saw...them.

LORAC

Them? You mean...

EDIUG

Them. The giant rats.

YNNOJ

(Trying to control his disbelieving laughter)
(The waitress comes over)

II-2-80

WAITRESS

What would you like?

EDIUG

(Eyes glazed over, to no one in particular)

"We want more pretzels. We want more pretzels."

WAITRESS

For dinner? I thought you wanted to order dinner. Oh, you're that Ediug Annoying fellow, aren't you?

EDIUG

"Bring us more pretzels please. We're tired of cheese."

WAITRESS

Pretzels? O.K., if that's what you want!
(she leaves)

YNNOJ

You're trying to tell us that the giant rats asked you for pretzels?

EDIUG

Yeah, but that's not all. And this part I can't figure out at all. They asked me if I knew who "Haon" was.

(Ynnoj and Lorac stare at each other in shock. The music comes up.)

END OF SCENE TWO

Scene 3

(the motel room. Lorac and Ynnoj enter, to see that the kids are asleep, and Archimedeia is at the desk doing her homework. She rises to greet them)

Hi! (quietly) ARCHIMEDEIA

Hi. YNNOJ

Did Illoh howl for us? YNNOJ

For awhile, but she ahd a good time playing games with us. ARCHIMEDEIA

How was Haon? LORAC

Oh, he's great! he really helped me a lot with my math homework. ARCHIMEDEIA

He helped you? (mildly amazed) LORAC

Yeah! I mean he just understands math concepts so well! He's really smart! ARCHIMEDEIA

I thought you'd be helping him, what with your background. What do we owe you? YNNOJ

ARCHIMEDEA

Thirty-six Flibbershnumbers.

LORAC

Well here's forty-five. you got them to sleep, you must be pretty special yourself.

ARCHIMEDEA

Thanks a lot! take care, nice meeting you!

II-3-82

YNNOJ

Thanks, Archimedeia.

LORAC

Thanks and good luck!

(Archimedeia leaves)

YNNOJ

(looking at Haon, who is asleep)

I don't know what to do about him. It seems like there's always something going on with him that we don't know about. It scares me. And it scares me how smart he is.

LORAC

You have two smart children.

YNNOJ

Yes, I do, but with him it always jumps out at me!

LORAC

Be glad he's a good person. I'd hate to think of all that brilliance up to no good.

YNNOJ

Giant rats?

LORAC

You got me! I'm going to get ready for bed.

(She kisses him and then she goes off to the bathroom.

Ynnoj is alone on stage with his sleeping children. He pulls up a chair by Haon's bed.)

YNNOJ

Haon.....I hope and pray that I can always be here for you. We never know how much time we're going to have in this life. You are such an amazing person. I would hate to not get the chance to watch you grow up. You are good and kind. And yet, you are mysterious.... Giant rats? (he laughs quietly). Haon, what's going on with you?

(he sings to his sleeping son)

YNNOJ

(Singing, "THIS BOY IS SO SMART")

THIS BOY IS SO SMART
EVEN IN HIS SLEEP HIS SPIRIT SHINES
THROUGH THE NIGHT
WHAT DOES HE KNOW THAT NO ONE ELSE CAN KNOW?
I WONDER WHERE HE GOES INSIDE HIS MIND?

II-3-83

THIS BOY IS SO SMART
WHEN I WAS A CHILD WAS I LIKE HIM?
I CAN'T SAY
AND DID MY FATHER LOOK AT ME THIS WAY?
WATCHING DAY TO DAY AS I GREW UP

HOW CAN I HOPE TO UNDERSTAND HIM
HE'S IN A WORLD OF HIS OWN
MOVING SO QUICKLY
I BLINK AND THEN HE'S GONE
HOW CAN I HELP HIM TO GROW UP
IF I'M UNSURE OF MYSELF?
WHAT ARE THE THINGS I MUST TEACH HIM
TO HELP HIM GET BY?

THIS BOY IS SO YOUNG
YET HE SEEMS TO HAVE LOT OF SENSE
WELL
MOST OF THE TIME
HE TRIES TO DO RIGHT
THAT MEANS QUITE A LOT
LOOK AT WHAT I'VE GOT
I MUST BE CLEAR

SOMETIMES HE TALKS TO ME
AS IF HE WERE A GROWNUP HIMSELF
AND I MUST REMEMBER HE'S JUST A LITTLE BOY
HE GETS UPSET BECAUSE HIS FEELINGS
CAN'T KEEP UP WITH HIS MIND
HE'S IN A RUSH TO GROW UP
BUT IT'S OKAY TO SLOW DOWN

THIS BOY IS SO SMALL
HE NEEDS ALL THE LOVE THAT HE CAN GET
THAT I CAN GIVE
SEEMS LIKE LONG TIME

BUT STILL I KNOW SOMEDAY
HE'LL BE ON HIS WAY
THEN HE'LL BE GONE
THIS BOY OF MINE

(the song ends, and Illoh sits up in her bed. New music starts, and Lorac re-enters the room)

II-3-84

Daddy?	ILLOH
Are you awake?	YNNOJ
I want a song, too!	ILLOH
You're supposed to be asleep!	YNNOJ
(yawning, cajoling) But I need a song, too!	ILLOH
what song do you need?	YNNOJ
I need the song about me!	ILLOH
(kidding her) The song about you? That old thing again?	YNNOJ
Yeah! Sing about me!	ILLOH
Honey?	YNNOJ
Okay, but just one song, and off to sleep you go!	LORAC
'Kay.	ILLOH

(As it is sung , the entire song is danced by a Royal Family, animals, and a Troll.)

YNNOJ AND LORAC

(Singing, "ONCE THERE WAS A LITTLE GIRL")

ONCE THERE WAS A LITTLE GIRL
HER NAME WAS ILLOH
AND SHE LIVED BEHIND A CASTLE WALL
BUT
SHE'D NEVER BEEN OUTSIDE

II-3-85

SHE ALWAYS WONDERED
BUT THEY TOLD HER SHE WAS JUST TOO SMALL

HER FATHER WAS THE KING

HER MOTHER WAS THE QUEEN OF THE CASTLE
HER BROTHER WAS THE PRINCE
AND THEY RULED OVER
NOBLES AND VASSALS
WITHOUT ANY HASSLES
YEAH!

THERE CAME A MAGIC DAY
WHEN SHE WAS PLAYING IN THE COURTYARD
JUST BESIDE THE GATE
BOOM!
THE CASTLE GATE SWUNG OPEN
JUST TO LET SOME RIDERS IN
SOON IT WOULD BE TOO LATE

SHE QUIETLY SNUCK OUT
SHE HADN'T EVEN PACKED UP A DINNER
AND SHE HAD NO IDEA WHAT SHE WOULD FIND
BUT THE LONGING WAS IN HER
TO TURN OUT A WINNER

OUTSIDE SHE CAME UPON A LOVELY MEADOW
AND IT WAS NICER THAN HER CASTLE GHETTO
SHE MET A TROLL WHO CARRIED A STILETTO
BUT HE WAS BUSY DRINKING AMARETTO

(Illoh laughs)

YEAH!

IT WAS HER BIRTHDAY

SO SHE ASKED SOME ANIMALS
IF THEY'D GIVE HER A BIRTHDAY CAKE
SURE!
THEY SAID THEY HAD ONE NOW
AND THEY WOULD SERVE IT
AT THE BOTTOM OF A CLEAR BLUE LAKE

SHE SAID THAT THAT WAS FINE
SHE DOVE RIGHT IN
AND BLEW OUT THE CANDLES
BUT WHEN SHE CAME BACK UP

II-3-86

SHE REALIZED
THAT THE WATER HAD RUINED
HER NEW LEATHER SANDALS

AND FURTHERMORE THIS DARLING LITTLE DAUGHTER

HAD CAUGHT A COLD FROM EATING UNDERWATER
SHE'D RUN AWAY, SHE KNEW SHE SHOULDN'T OUGHTTA
HAD SHE FORGOTTEN EVERYTHING THEY'D TAUGHT HER?
YEAH!

WHEN IT WAS DINNERTIME
SHE KNOCKED UPON THE CASTLE GATE
AND SHE WAS LET RIGHT IN
BUT
HER PARENTS GOT REAL MAD
THEY YELLED AT ILLOH
AND THEY SAID "DON'T YOU DO THAT AGAIN!"

SHE TOLD HER FOLKS SHE WOULDN'T RUN AWAY
IF THEY'D TAKE HER EXPLORING
HOW COULD SHE BE A PRINCESS
IF SHE STAYED INSIDE OF THE CASTLE?
IT REALLY WAS BORING!

NOW ONCE A MONTH
THE KING AND QUEEN AND ILLOH
AND HER BROTHER
ON THEIR HORSES RIDE
AND LITTLE ILLOH'S HAPPIER
BECAUSE SHE KNOWS
SHE'S BIG ENOUGH TO GO OUTSIDE
SHE'S BIG ENOUGH TO GO OUTSIDE
SHE'S BIG ENOUGH TO GO OUTSIDE

(The song is over and Illoh is asleep. Ynnoj and Lorac kiss, and

she turns off the light.)

END OF SCENE THREE

II-4-87

Scene 4
(voices in the dark)

ILLOH
Matterfibulator 8.25, bifocalopthalmicseptisanker 56.7, Deliriumthermometer...

HAON
It's a Delirium thremulator, you Dork!

ILLOH
Deliriumthremulator neutral.

LORAC
Good, Honey.

HAON
Bail out! Bail out!

LORAC
Be quiet, Haon.

ILLOH
Cryptomagno 6.2, lambicpentamulipper in the black, pneumothromboshlashkumpy balanced.

HAON
(slightly impressed)
Pneumothromboshlapowsky.

ILLOH
Pneumothromboshlapowsky balanced. Bilirubin potchke 12 to the 5th. Lubricashlam go.
Onamatapealosker's go. Scarfabobbleshmarf's O.K., Flibacontinuum's go.
Shnumerashomshebon's go.

YNNOJ
Excellent, Illoh.

LORAC

That's wonderful, Sweetie!

HAON

(By George, she's got it!)

Not bad, Squirt.

ILLOH

(He's actually being nice to her!)

Thank you Haon!

II-4-88

HAON

I'll be taking over now. 4096, 2048, 1024, 512, 256, 128, 64, 32, 16, 8, 4, 2, 1, 0, .5, .25, 0.125, 0.0625...blastoff!

HAON AND ILLOH

Whoaaa!

YNNOJ

Okay kids, we're here!

HAON AND ILLOH

We're here?

HAON

Already?

LORAC

It's only thirty-two million miles, Haon.

HAON

We could have practically walked it!

YNNOJ

That would have taken considerably longer son. You're gonna love it.

(The lights come up and we see the sign "362nd Annual Xnorb County Fair")

HAON

Whadda we gonna do first Dad?

YNNOJ

What would you like to do, kids?

HAON AND ILLOH

HAON -I wanna Blardigian Warrior doll!
ILLOH - I wanna go onna Ferris Wheel!

LORAC

We can do it all kids if we do it before it rains.

(They pass a barker with a sign that says

II-4-89

“See the incredible two-headed goat!”)

BARKER

Kids! Come see the two-headed goat! In an incredible twist of genetic irony, his, or should I say their dual cranium stands as a testament to nature’s unpredictable sense of mystical amazing methods of making marvelous monstrosities motivate their muscles magically! He lives! He lives! Two heads for the price of one. Two heads are better than one! Two heads of state at the State Fair!

(The two-headed goat sticks it’s heads out of the booth curtain to see what’s going on)

HAON

Big deal, I have a teacher with two heads.

(The family walks by)

BARKER

Jaded kids these days.

GOAT

I can’t baaalieve they weren’t interestedddd!

HAON

(as they approach the beer bottle ring toss)

There it is! dad, I gotta have a Blardigian Warrior doll!

LORAC

Well Honey, you have to win it. They don’t just give them away.

DOLL BARKER

Here ya go, kid. Knock yerself out.

(Haon looks carefully at the array of beer bottles before him. He peruses the layout like an engineer surveying land. He takes a long time.)

BARKER

Better hurry up son, other people waitin' their turn.

(Haon looks back at the line of potential customers. then he looks at the beer bottles. then he looks at the prize dolls hanging in the booth. then he looks at the bottles again. He throws the little metal ring. bingo! The crowd and his family cheer.)

LORAC

You did it!

II-4-90

ILLOH

Yay!

YNNOJ

I don't believe it!

HAON

(Coming out of his focus)

I got it? I got it? that's great! I got it!

(The barker gives him his Blardigian Warrior doll, which is a stuffed number about as big as Haon. It is ugly as sin, and nasty looking, but he hugs it lovingly.)

YNNOJ

Look how proud he is of himself!

LORAC

Look how he's staring at that thing!

(lights down except Haon and the doll)

CREATURE

Haon? Haon?

HAON

Is that you, Boomchikaboom, Boomchikaboom, boomchikaboomchikaboomchikaboom, Skibombombomzebom, Sabaundabubaendabebobundaboop?

CREATURE

None other!

HAON

What are you doing inside my warrior doll?

CREATURE

It is a bit stuffy in here. How are you, Haon?

HAON

okay I guess.

CREATURE

How was the meeting? Did you live up to your expectations?

II-4-91

HAON

I didn't meet me yet.

CREATURE

What? Are you sure?

HAON

Sure I'm sure! Don't you think I'd know myself if I met me?

CREATURE

Certainly you would, but I'm quite amazed!. I don't know what could have possibly happened!

HAON

I figured by now that it wasn't gonna happen.

CREATURE

My dear boy, I am frightfully sorry for this mixup! Of course it will happen. I will consult with my colleagues and make sure that the meeting does indeed transpire.

HAON

Great!

CREATURE

And now I really must leave this doll. It's quite difficult to breath in here. Good luck Haon, and sorry for the delay.

HAON

Goodbye Boomchika Boom, boomchika...Boom...
(he's gone and things are normal again)

YNNOJ

Come on Haon, you wanted to go on the Ferris Wheel, right?

HAON

(Coming out of it gradually)

Yeah Dad.

YNNOJ

Hey kiddo, you've got that tranced out look again. Too much vacation or what?
(Ynnoj is suspicious that Haon knows something)

HAON

I'm okay dad.

II-4-92

ILLOH

(taking him aside)

What happened now, Dork brain, did you see a rat again?

HAON

No, it was Boomchikaboom.

ILLOH

The smart guy from Space?

HAON

Yeah, him.

ILLOH

You get to see everything!

HAON

Hey, you're on this trip, aren't you?

ILLOH

But you always have the adventures.

HAON

I didn't know it was a contest.

ILLOH

You get to do everything

HAON

I'm older!

ILLOH

You're always older!

HAON

I always will be, squirt.

ILLOH

That's not fair!

HAON

Who did the countdown on the way here?

ILLOH

Who gets to stay up later?

II-4-93

HAON

Who gets away with teasing me all the time?

ILLOH

Who invented teasing?

HAON

What little buttbrain whines like an Arcturan Giraffebird?

ILLOH

What big poophead is always late for dinner cause his eye is stuck in a telescope?

HAON

What baby is not quite out of diapers yet?

(She is really hurt by this ultimate insult. She decides to "go negative")

ILLOH

What kid who goes to P.S. Eleventy-two is in love with Yelrihs Drabflog?

HAON

(enraged and embarrassed)

I am not!

ILLOH

Yes you are!

HAON

Stop it Illoh!

ILLOH

Nyah nyah, nyah nyah, Haon loves Yelrihs!

HAON (singing "SIBLINGS")

SIBLING!

WHAT? ILLOH

SIBLING! HAON

MOMMY HE CALLED ME A SIBLING ILLOH

II-4-94

MOMMY HE CALLED ME A SIBLING
WHAT IS IT MOMMY?
WHAT IS IT MOMMY?

LORAC
A SIBLING SIMPLY MEANS THAT
YOU'RE A BROTHER OR A SISTER

OH...SO HE'S A SIBLING TOO? ILLOH

UM HUM LORAC

SIBLING ILLOH

ILLOH HAON

WHAT? ILLOH

I SEE YOUR EPIDERMIS HAON

HE SEES MY EPIDERMIS ILLOH
WHAT IS IT MOMMY?
WHAT IS IT MOMMY?

LORAC
YOUR EPIDERMIS ONLY MEANS THE SKIN UPON YOUR BODY

OH...I SEE YOUR EPIDERMIS AND YOUR NOSE IS KIND OF SNOTTY ILLOH

HAON AND ILLOH
GO SIT ON A POTTY

WHY DO YOU ALWAYS GET YOUR WAY?
I JUST CAN'T STAND THE THINGS YOU SAY
EVERY TIME YOU START A FIGHT
MOMMY AND DADDY THINK YOU'RE RIGHT

II-4-95

ILLOH
BIPED

HAON

BIPED?

DADDY SHE CALLED ME A BIPED
DADDY SHE CALLED ME A BIPED
WHAT IS IT DADDY?

YNNNOJ
(he forgets)
Well. it's a , uh..

HAON
WHAT IS IT DADDY?

YNNNOJ
Well it's ah, uh, ha ha ha

HAON
WHAT IS IT DADDY?

YNNNOJ
Oh yeah, I know!

A BIPED I BELIEVE
MEANS YOU'RE A BEING THAT HAS TWO LEGS

HAON
(to Illoh)
YOU'RE REALLY JUST A LIZARD
AND IT HAPPENED THAT YOU GREW LEGS

HAON AND ILLOH
YOU ALWAYS START IT

YOU ALWAYS TEASE ME
STILL YOU CAN THANK ME
I AM THE REASON
YOU ARE A SIBLING
SIBLING SIBLING
SIBLING

(they laugh good naturedly, realizing their
symbiotic relationship)

II-4-96

(BOOM! We hear thunder and the lights flash. The people start
running in different directions)

What's that, Dad? HAON

I don't know! YNNOJ
(to passing Fairgoer)
Excuse me, what's going on?

(The Fairgoer gives him a once-over look and runs away in
disgust)

I'm scared! ILLOH
(it now starts to rain)

It's raining! LORAC

It's raining! ILLOH

This must be a thunder storm! I heard about these in college.
LORAC

You're kidding! YNNOJ

No, really, this is a thunder storm! We don't have them at home, kids, and of course we don't
have these kinds of clouds. The flashes you see are electrical discharges from one cloud to
another. Sometimes they even hit the ground!
LORAC

HAON

Yipes!

LORAC

The sudden expansion of air in the path of the electrical discharge causes the sound, which reaches us after the lightning, because electrical energy in this atmosphere travels faster than sound does.

(The barker and his two-headed goat hurry by with newspapers over their heads)

II-4-97

HAON

Mom, couldn't we get hit by the lightning?

LORAC

I don't believe so dear, because the rubber on the soles of our shoes ground us, so that the electrical energy isn't interested in us.

(WHAM! A bolt hits a lamp post next to them and it falls)

ILLOH

Yaaah!

HAON

Let's get outta here!

(Ynnoj and Lorac grab Illoh by each of her arms lifting her off the ground and Lorac grabs Haon's hand and they run off stage as the rain comes down and the music comes up.)

END OF SCENE FOUR

Scene 5

(On the planet Tenalpafoemangnol, at the home of Mr. Ecafelbuod. The swimming pool is Stage Left and Center. The Ping-Pong table is Stage Right. Haon and Illoh are playing doubles against Niwteltil, Mr. E's two-headed daughter. She has a folded chair for a rear end, just like her dad. In order to "Do as the Romans do", Haon and Illoh are belted together at the waist, thus insuring a fair game. Mr. E. and his two-headed wife Snihcybbalf lead Ynnoj and Lorac to the poolside area with Day-Glo drinks in hand.)

MR. E. HEAD 1

Won't you sit down?

(Ynnoj and Lorac look around for a chair, but there are none)

YNNOJ

Uh, where?

MR. E. HEAD 2

(sits down on his folding rear end)

Oh, how stupid of me!

(He gets up again)

Please forgive my rudeness!

MR. E. HEAD 1

Snichcybbalf, where's Niwteltil?

SNIHCYBBALF HEAD 1

Niwteltil!

SNIHCYBBALF HEAD 2

Oh Niwty!

NIWTELTTIL HEADS 1&2

Yes Mother!

SNIH HEAD 1

There are some chairs folded up in the attic

SNIH HEAD 2

for visitors. They're right next to the tents and sleeping bags.

II-5-99

SNIH HEAD 1

Would you bring four of them, please?

NIWT HEAD 1

'Kay

NIWT HEAD 2

ma.

(She starts to run off. She runs back)

NIWT HEAD 1

Ma?

SNIH HEAD 1

Yes

SNIH HEAD 2

dear?

NIWT HEAD 1

What are chairs?

(Snihcybbalf, embarrassed and hoping that the others don't hear, gestures angrily to her bottom, and then to the guests bottoms, to show her daughter the clear cut physiological differences between them. Niwteltil, getting the point, giggles and covers her mouths with her hands.)

NIWT HEAD 2

(To Haon and Illoh)

Hey guys!

NIWT HEAD 1

Wanna go get some chairs with me?

NIWT HEAD 2

They're in our

NIWT HEAD 2

attic and there's lots

of bugs there!

NIWT HEAD 1

II-5-100

Okay!

HAON

Bugs, yipes!

ILLOH

(The kids go running off as the two headed parents cringe in embarrassment at the mention of the bugs)

We've ah,

(to Lorac)

SNIH HEAD 2

got a little problem with

SNIH HEAD 1

pests.

SNIH HEAD 2

Termites?

LORAC

Well. actually they're BQ-35s.

SNIH HEAD 1

BQ-35s? Aren't they those bio-engineered super bugs?

YNNOJ

The ones with the genius I.Q.s?

LORAC

Those are indeed they. They arrive and don't like to leave.

MR. E. HEAD 1

They're extremely intelligent creatures. The only way to make them

SNIH HEAD 1

SNIH HEAD 2

leave is to hire a debater.

YNNOJ AND LORAC

A debater?

MR. E. HEAD 1

Yes, a debater. Usually a young person who attends one of the better universities. We call the school and find out who's on the debating team.

II-5-101

MR. E. HEAD 2

Then the bugs give us a topic that they wish

MR. E. HEAD 1

to debate. Their queen is always very fair and impartial about the outcome.

MR. E. HEAD 2

The bugs don't leave the house until the Queen decides that they've been

MR. E. HEAD 1

soundly thrashed by debate.

YNNOJ

What's the topic to be debated?

SNIH HEAD 1

Today's topic for debate is "Premise: During the Shmutz dynasty on the planet Formaldehyde, were techniques of heat transfer superior

SNIH HEAD 2

or inferior to techniques during the same time period on the planet Noblesse Oblige?"

YNNOJ

Honey, it's perfect for you!

LORAC

Look, I majored in The History Of Advanced Heat Transfer as an undergraduate! That's really kid stuff for me.

MR. E. HEAD 1

Why that's just wonderful. We have nobody with expertise in this area in this area.

SNIH HEAD 1

Come, I'll show you where

SNIH HEAD 2

the BQ-35s are.

LORAC

Ynnoj, do you want to watch?

YNNOJ

No thanks, babe. I'll just kick a few back here with Mr. Ecafelbuod...

II-5-102

MR. E. HEAD 2

Please call me Dave.

YNNOJ

I'll just hang out here with Dave... That's an interesting name. Dave.

LORAC

Okay, but you're gonna miss some fast flying phrases.

(The women leave and the kids return with the chairs)

NIWT HEAD 1

(dumping the folded chairs on the ground)

Hey, wanna go in the pool?

HAON

Okay!

ILLOH

Haon, we're not supposed to swim in that kind of pool!

HAON

Stop worrying. If you don't want to go in, don't go in. I'm gonna try it. If it's too cold I'll just come out. Don't tell Dad.

ILLOH

Okay.

(under her breath)

He didn't say not to tell Mommy.

(Haon and Niwteltil jump in the pool. They toss a beach ball around a bit, then Niwteltil swims on her back, doing a self-contained synchronized swim routine. In the pool, the beach ball suddenly falls apart as if it were made of thin glass)

HAON

Wh-wh-wh-what happened? (Haon is shivering.)

NIWT HEAD 1

What was your beach ball made of?

II-5-103

HAON

P-P-Plastic.

NIWT HEAD 2

Oh, that's why it fell apart. The liquid nitrogen in the pool is 330 degrees below zero. The ball just froze!

HAON

Wow. Th-that's why it feels so c-c-cold in here!

(She climbs out of the pool. Haon dives under the surface. Lorac and Snihcybbalf return.)

MR. E. HEAD 1

What? Back so soon? Hardly time for a quality debate!

SNIH HEAD 1

They forfeited.

MR. E. HEAD 2

They forfeited? Why?

SNIH HEAD 2

Because as soon as they heard that Lorac was a pro they backed down.

LORAC

All hot air and no substance. they're packing!

YNNOJ

That's great, honey! You could make a real good living on this planet!

SNIH HEAD 1

Unfortunately, they'll go to my neighbor's house now and find a new topic.

SNICH HEAD 2

Your husband doesn't swim?

LORAC

He's been out of sorts for awhile.

SNICH HEAD 1
(looking at Ynnoj)

I see. He's not well?

II-5-104

LORAC

It's a blood disease. Bluekemia.

SNICH HEAD 1

I'm sorry. It's tough when someone you love is ill.

LORAC

Yes. The toughest, I guess.

SNICH

What causes Bluekemia?

LORAC

Nobody knows for sure, but when I studied advanced heat transfer in college, I came up with a theory that blood cells become overheated, weakening the whole body.

SNICH

So did anybody test your theory?

LORAC

Oh no, not that I know of. It was just an idea.

SNICH

You'd have to freeze those cells to stop the disease.

LORAC

Exactly. And that might be really dangerous itself.

SNICH

Uh huh. Well your son's in our liquid nitrogen pool at a temperature of 330 below zero Farenheit, and he seems to be okay.

LORAC

330 below?! Honey, make sure Haon's okay. He could freeze in there! He could...freeze in there...!

LORAC

(to SNICH)

(SNICH and LORAC look at each other and then she looks at Ynnoj.)
Jump in and get him out.

ILLOH

Daddy, who's in the pool with Haon?

YNNOJ

Niwteltil, Sweetie.

(niwteltil is in fact sitting on her fold out rear end drying off with a towel.)

II-5-105

ILLOH

Daddy!

(Ynnoj jumps up. There are three forms under the nitrogen. Everyone jumps up.)

LORAC

GO GET YOUR SON! (She shoves hiim off the edge of the pool into the liquid nirtrogen)
(Lights down. In the pool, we see Haon, Boom, and a third indistinguishable figure. We hear their thoughts.)

CREATURE

Hello Haon.

HAON

Hello Boomchikaboom, Boomchikaboom, Boomchikaboomchikaboomchikaboom, skibombombomzebom. Sabaundabubaendabebobundaboop!

CREATURE

I apologize for my tardiness in bringing this all about...

HAON

That's okay, it must be difficult.

CREATURE

It is complex. thank you. But better late than never. I have someone here who'd like to meet you. Haon, meet Haon.

GROWN UP HAON

Hello Haon.

HAON

Wow! Are you who I think you are?

GUH

Exactly. I'm you grown up.

HAON

Whoaaa!

GUH

Are you enjoying your Space Vacation?

II-5-106

HAON

Oh yeah! All sorts of cool things have happened. I got kidnapped by giant rats....and

GUH

(Laughing)

I remember!

HAON

You do? Oh yeah, well of course you do! You're me!

GUH

I remember so much, Haon. I even remember this meeting, when I was a boy.

HAON

Omigosh,

(Shaking his head in amazement)

that is so weird!

GUH

Sure is.

HAON

So who are you now? Who will I be?

GUH

You'll be me, and it's not half bad being me.

HAON

(Practically spitting it out)

What kind of job do you have? Are you married? To who? What kind of world will it be?

GUH

I can't tell you too much. It would interrupt the intertime flow. I can only answer one really personal question, so choose wisely. Actually I already know what you're going to ask.

HAON

How can you be sure?

GUH

'Cause it's what I asked my future self when I was a boy at this moment, in this place.

HAON

Okay. Well, I'll ask it anyway. Will I have children?

II-5-107

GUH

Yes Haon, you will have children.

HAON
(Happy)

How many?

GUH

One question to a customer.

HAON

Well you said "children", so it must be at least two!

GUH

Smart boy!

HAON

I can't introduce you to my family, can I?

GUH

I think that they'd be a bit confused by that, don't you?

HAON

Guess so.

GUH

I'm sorry that this meeting has to be so short, Haon, but I need Boom to take me back to my own time and place.

HAON

Well this was really great.

(Shakes his hand)

Guess I'll see you when I'm you!

GUH

Exactly. And I will always remember this wonderful meeting, Goodbye now, Haon.
(He remains standing with Boom)

HAON

Goodbye!

CREATURE

Growth has been stimulated, Haon. You are on the path to becoming your future self. Don't forget to enjoy your present self though, because no matter what age you are, you will experience life most fully in the present, not by dwelling in the past or the future.

HAON

I've had a really interesting vacation, Boom. I'm ready to go home now.

CREATURE

As am I, Haon. I wish you well upon your path. I have enjoyed meeting you.

HAON

Will we ever meet again?

CREATURE

(He smiles and nods toward Haon's adult self, then smiles at Haon, who understands that obviously, they'll meet again in the future.)

HAON

Wow! I guess we will meet again! Goodbye Boomchikaboom, Boomchikaboom, Boomchikaboomchikaboomchikaboom, Skibombombomzebom. Sabaundabubaendabebobundaboop!

CREATURE

Goodbye, Haon!

(Boom and the adult Haon start to fade. As they do, Ynnoj bursts through the exact spot where they had been, and grabs young Haon and brings him to the surface.)

(Everyone helps Haon out of the pool. Haon comes out shivering but smiling with a towel wrapped around him.)

LORAC

Are you alright?

HAON

Mom I'm fine!

LORAC

(hugging him)

My baby!

II-5-109

HAON

Come on Mom, I'm not a baby anymore!
(Even Illoh hugs him)

LORAC.

All I want to know is that you're okay, Sweetie.

HAON

(calmly comforting his mother)
I swear by the nova that last night passed ovah.

(She hugs him)

LORAC

Ynnoj, thank you, you can come out of the pool now.

(They all stare offstage in shock. Ynnoj steps into view. He is as blue as the rest of them. Lorac puts her hand over her mouth. She cries and laughs at the same time.)

YNNOJ

What's wrong Lorac, I got him out of the pool. Are you okay?

ILLOH

Daddy, you're blue! Like us!

YNNOJ

I am?

(Looks down at himself and at his arms.)

Omigosh, I am blue!

ILLOH

Daddy I think your Pujemia went away. You must have left it in the pool!

YNNOJ

Yeah sweetie, I think you're right. I left my pujemia in the pool.

HAON

Leave it there Dad.

YNNOJ

Good idea son, I think I will leave it there. I don't need it anymore.
(The family hugs him).

II-5-110

Mr. E. HEAD 1

What happened to you Haon?

YNNOJ

Who was in the pool with you?

HAON

You saw them?

LORAC

Saw who?

(Yelling)

WE DON'T KNOW WHAT WE SAW!

ILLOH

Something was in the pool with you!

YNNOJ

Who was it son?

HAON

Sure ya wanna know?

YNNOJ

Was it the giant rats?

HAON

Hey Dad, how'd you know all that stuff?

ILLOH

I'll bet I know who it was!

(Haon gives her a look of "okay, the jig is up, tell 'em.")

Can I tell?

HAON

You can try.

ILLOH

It was Boomchikaboom, Boomchikaboom, Boomchikaboomchikaboomchikaboom,
skibombombomzebom. Sabaundabubaendabebobundaboop!

(There is total silence. Everybody looks quizzically at Illoh, at
each other, and at Haon with raised eyebrows.)

HAON

That's right. That's who it was. Him...and me.....and me.

II-5-111

LORAC

I don't understand, and I intend to understand. All I want to know is that you're okay, Sweetie.

HAON

(calmly comforting his mother)

I swear by the comet that almost made me vomit.

(She hugs him. Ynnoj then puts his arm around him.)

YNNOJ

Pal, when we get home, I'd like to sit down with you and have a long talk with you.

HAON

About what, Dad?

YNNOJ

About what really makes you tick! You're a very interesting guy, and I'd like to find out more about you!

(Mr. E. Comes over and puts one arm around Ynnoj and one arm around Haon)

MR. E. HEAD 1 (singing "EVERYTHING SEEMS TO BE WELL")

SUCH A BRIGHT LAD, ON A BRIGHT DAY
EVERYTHING SEEMS TO BE WELL
EVERYTHING SEEMS TO BE FINE
AND SOON I'LL WISH YOU ALL FAREWELL
HE'S A WET LAD, BUT I'LL BET , DAD
REALLY A JOY OF A CHILD
LET'S NOT FORGET HIS TENDER AGE
WHEN WE RECALL HE'S A LITTLE BIT WILD

MR. E. HEADS 1&2 (in harmony)

AS A STUDENT HE WAS PRUDENT
SHREWD AND CANNY BUT KIND
NEVER HAVE I SEEN A FINER EXAMPLE
OF A WELL TRAINED MIND
I'VE NO QUARRELS WITH HIS MORALS
SOLID CITIZEN BOY
LET'S NOT IGNORE THESE FINER TRAITS
WHEN WE CONSIDER THOSE THAT ANNOY

MR. E. HEAD 2
IT'S NOT A BOTHER TO BE A FATHER
TO SUCH A CHARMING LAD

MR. E. HEAD 1
I'D THINK YOU'D RATHER HIM THAN ANOTHER
AREN'T YOU REALLY RATHER GLAD?

MR. E. HEAD 2
SUCH A BRIGHT LAD AND A BRIGHT DAD

MR. E. HEAD 1
LOVELY DAUGHTER AND WIFE
YOU'VE HAD A LOVELY VACATION

MR. E. HEADS 1&2
AND YOU HAVE A LOVELY LIFE

MR. E. HEAD 1
BON VOYAGE NOW, HAVE A SAFE TRIP
HAON I WISH YOU WELL
I'M GLAD YOU CAME TO VISIT ME

HAON
THANKS MR. E., IT'S REALLY BEEN SWELL

HAON, ILLOH, YNNOJ, LORAC
SAND IN OUR SHOES AND
CLOTHES IN OUR SUITCASE
WE'VE REALLY HAD ENOUGH
WHEN THERE WAS DANGER
WE WEREN'T FRIGHTENED

HAON
THE TOUGH GOT GOING WHEN THE GOING GOT TOUGH

(Haon goes down the line of Ecafelbuods shaking a hand on each word "Nice". Mr. E. head 1, Head 2, snihcybbalf head 1, head 2, Niwteltil Heads 1&2 together.)

WHAT A NICE GUY, WHAT A NICE GUY
NICE GUY NICE GUY NICE
I HAD A GREAT TIME IN YOUR POOL
EXCEPT I ALMOST TURNED TO ICE
WHEN I GO BACK TO MY SCHOOL
I'LL THINK OF YOU FREQUENTLY

IT WON'T BE THE SAME WITHOUT YOU SIR
THERE ISN'T ANOTHER LIKE MR. E

HAON, ILLOH, YNNOJ, LORAC
SO GOODBYE NOW
GOTTA FLY NOW

TIME FOR US TO GO BACK

EVERYTHING'S HAPPENED SO QUICKLY
WE'D BARELY TIME TO PACK

HAON AND ILLOH
OUR SUITCASE

HAON, ILLOH, YNNOJ, LORAC
FOR THE PRESENT, IT'S BEEN PLEASANT

NOW INTO OUR ROCKET WE CLIMB
THIS TRIP CERTAINLY WAS A GOOD IDEA

YNNOJ
I HAD A MARVELOUS

LORAC
I HAD A WONDERFUL

ILLOH
I HAD A VERY GOOD

HAON
I HAD A REAL COOL

HAON, ILLOH, LORAC, YNNOJ
TIME

(they climb into the ship and blast off)

YNNOJ and LORAC as NARRATORS (singing "BRIGHT YELLOW PLANET" REPRISE

AND SO THE LOVELY FAMILY
FINISHED THEIR SPACE VACATION

HAON AND ILLOH
VACATION

NARRATORS
AND BE ASSURED THAT IT WAS A GREAT SUCCESS
MORE OR LESS
THEY FLEW PAST MONDAY MOON
WHICH ONLY APPEARED ON MONDAY
THEY FLEW PAST TUESDAY MOON
WHICH ONLY APPEARED ON TUESDAY
THEY ALL WERE GLAD TO BE GETTING HOME
THEY'D ALL HAD QUITE ENOUGH OF BEING IN
OUTER SPACE

YNNOJ HAD TO BRING THE SPACEVAN BACK TO THE
RENTAL PLACE
EVERYONE WAS EXHAUSTED BY THIS TIME

END OF SCENE FIVE

Scene 6

(On the Bright Yellow Planet. Haon's classroom at school. At the front of the class stands Haon's new teacher, Ms. Flahnstilps, who is a very large Amoeba. The children stand and sing for the new teacher.)

CHILDREN (Singing "OH, P.S. ELEVENTY TWO" REPRISÉ)

OH, P.S. ELEVENTY-TWO
I'M GROWING OLDER NOW, SO ARE YOU
ALL THE KING'S ROBOTS AND ALL OF HIS MEN
CAN'T MAKE US GROW ANY YOUNGER AGAIN

OH, P.S. ELEVENTY-TWO
WHERE CHILDREN ARE HAPPY ALTHOUGH THEY'RE BLUE
WHEN I AM OLD AND MY LIFE IS ALL THROUGH
I'LL REMEMBER ELEVENTY-TWO
P.S. IT'S BEEN NICE AT ELEVENTY-TWO

MS. FLAHNSTILPS

That was lovely children. I can see that I'm going to have a wonderful time as your teacher this year. And now I'd like to hand out the consent slips for tomorrow's field trip. please have your parents sign them and return them to me tomorrow morning.

(As she finishes this speech, she splits into two and each new Amoeba walks down an aisle of desks to hand out the consent slips. Lights down on the school and lights up at the family's dinner table. Ynnoj, Lorac, and Illoh are seated at the table.)

YNNOJ

All right, let's try it all together. One, two, three.

YNNOJ, LORAC, ILLOH

Haon, it's time for dinner!

HAON

Coming!

(he runs over to the table and sits down)

LORAC

Honey I wish you'd come for dinner on time. I thought we discussed this already!

HAON

Sorry mom, I was looking through my microscope. Oh, here's the field trip note for tomorrow. You're supposed to sign it.

ILLOH

I wanna go on a field trip!

II-6-116

You're too little lloh.
HAON

No I'm not!
ILLOH

Too weird then.
HAON

Oh, look who's talking!
ILLOH

What's the field trip gonna be, son?
YNNOJ

Well you know how we're gonna be studying molecular structure this month?
HAON

Um hum.
YNNOJ

Well. at nine o'clock tomorrow morning, the whole class is gonna be shrunk down to go visit an oxygen atom!
HAON

(The musical vamp to "WE'RE ON THE ROAD TO A COSMIC ADVENTURE" starts.)

Oh, goodness! Then I'd better pack a bag lunch for you!
LORAC

Will you need extra grownups along to help out?
YNNOJ

I don't think so dad, we've got my new teacher Ms. Flahnstilps.
HAON

But Honey, one teacher with all those kids? In an oxygen atom?
LORAC

Well, there's also Ms. Flahnstilps, mom.
HAON
(after a sip of milk)

LORAC
You just said that, Haon.

ILLOH
You just said that, dork brain.

HAON
Well, Ms. Flahnstilps can split in half. So there's two of her.

ILLOH
Cool!

YNNOJ
Well, with all those kids, I guess she'd have to! Pass the Mosquito butter please.

HAON, ILLOH, LORAC, YNNOJ

(Singing "WE'RE ON THE ROAD TO A COSMIC ADVENTURE"
REPRISE)

SO FILL UP THE TANK, BATTEN THE HATCH
WE'RE GONNA GO EIGHTY ZILLION MILES AN HOUR
YOU NEVER KNOW QUITE WHAT TO EXPECT
WHENEVER YOU
GET OUT ON THE ROAD WITH HAON

YNNOJ AND LORAC
CRAYONS!

ALL
WE'RE ON THE ROAD TO A COSMIC ADVENTURE

LORAC
DARLING PLEASE DO WHAT YOU'RE TOLD THERE
AN ATOM , A PROTON, HAON PUT YOUR COAT ON

YNNOJ
WHO KNOWS, IT MIGHT BE VERY COLD THERE

YNNOJ, LORAC, ILLOH
WHO KNOWS WHAT HE MIGHT BEHOLD THERE?

ALL
THIS IS A COSMIC, THIS IS A COSMIC, THIS IS A COSMIC
ADVENTURE!

(The family rises from the table to sing the Finale as the other characters from the show join them on stage. The family sings to the audience.)

ENTIRE CAST

(singing "THE UNIVERSE IS LIKE A SONG" REPRISE)

A SONG

THE UNIVERSE IS LIKE A SONG
WHERE NOT A SINGLE NOTE IS WRONG
AND EVERYBODY SINGS ALONG

HAON AND ILLOH

IN PERFECT HARMONY

CAST

A TUNE THE UNIVERSE IS LIKE A TUNE
THE PLANETS AND THE STARS AND MOONS
LIKE TRUMPETS CELLOS AND BASSOONS

HAON AND ILLOH

PLAYING A MELODY THAT YOU CAN HEAR

YNNOJ, LORAC, HAON, ILLOH

AND WHEN WE GO EXPLORING
WE'RE SEARCHING FOR THAT LONG LOST CHORD
YOU'LL NEVER FIND IT BORING
SO WARM UP YOUR VOICES
AND THEN GET ON BOARD

CAST

A SONG

THE UNIVERSE IS LIKE A SONG
SO SING IT OUT AND SING IT STRONG
YOU'LL KNOW THE WORDS BEFORE TOO LONG
THE UNIVERSE IS LIKE A SONG

(The following dialogue is presented as a fadeout on the recording of the score. During this dialogue the cast including the family dances slowly off in a line, almost like a no-hands Conga line.)

YNNOJ

Haon, you do what your teacher says tomorrow. I don't want you getting lost in an Oxygen atom.

Okay dad.

HAON

Does Ms. Flahnstilps use the Buddy system when your class is walking in the street?

LORAC

Mom, she's an Amoeba. She splits in half. She's her own Buddy system.

HAON

How very sensible!

LORAC

It takes two teachers to watch you, Dork brain!

ILLOH

My teacher may be an Amoeba, but you're a germ!

HAON

Mommy, he said I'm a germ!

ILLOH

Well are you?

LORAC

No.

ILLOH

Then tell him!

LORAC

I'm not a germ you worm!

ILLOH

THE END.....?

