

Swiss Family Robinson

A Musical Adventure

From the Novel by Johann David Wyss

CAST OF CHARACTERS

EMILY MONTROSE	A young English Lady of adventurous spirit
JOHN	The Father
ELIZABETH	The Mother,
FRITZ	The oldest son
ERNST	The scientific son
FRANÇOIS DUBOIS	A dashing French Navy Captain
MONSIEUR SPOO	A Walloon, Dubois' First Officer
JEAN CLAUDE	A young French Sailor
ZIZI	A Hufi warrior, an Amazon, fierce, sultry, intimidating
LULU	Zizi's lieutenant
ONO	The Hufi with an air of indifference
ADMIRAL MONTROSE	The very model of a very modern Admiral (Doubled by Jean Claude)
KIKU MONO HOA	Queen of the Hufi (Doubled by Ono)
CAPTAIN, SAILORS	Zizi, Lulu and Ono double in opening number

SETTING

Somewhere in the South Pacific

TIME

Sometime around 1800

Musical Numbers

Act I

1. Do You Know What It's Like to be Shipwrecked? – The Company
2. It's Not Like Madagascar – Emily
3. Riding the Billowy Waves – The Family
4. Le Grand Beau Geste – Dubois
5. Hither and Yon – Zizi, Lulu and Ono
6. There is a Place – Fritz, Emily and Ernst
7. Hell Bent and Heaven Bound – Emily and the Family
8. Wintertime in Switzerland – Elizabeth and John
9. Jungle Drums – Emily and the Company

Act II

10. Entr'acte
11. Upon this Peaceful Little Island – Emily and the Family
12. High Atop a Banyan Tree – The Company
13. Love Is – Fritz and Emily
14. Dubois' Serenade (Madagascar/Beau Geste) – Dubois and the Company
15. Here and Now – Emily, Jean Claude and Ono
16. Falling Sun, Rising Moon – Zizi, Lulu and Ono
17. Second to None – Zizi and Spoo
18. Paradise – Emily, Fritz and the Company
19. Finale – The Company

ACT I

Scene 1

UPON THE STORM TOSSED SEA

(As the audience enters, we hear the sounds of a sailing ship at sea: wind, waves, flapping canvas, creaking timbers, gulls, sailors calling back and forth, a ship's bell, etc. These sounds takes us through an entire journey, starting peacefully, then becoming more intense as a storm develops. The wind blows ferociously. Waves crash, pounding the deck of a ship. Sailors cry out desperately. EMILY enters as if being chased. She is dressed as British Navy Officer. Big crash of thunder.)

EMILY

DO YOU KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE TO BE SHIPWRECKED?
CAN YOU FATHOM WHAT CAN HAPPEN
WHEN YOU'RE TOSSED ABOUT THE SEA?
IF YOU'VE NEVER BEEN MAROONED,
HURRICANED, OR TYPHOONED,
YOU WON'T WANT TO MISS THE TALE OF THIS ...

(Another big crash and the lights come up on JOHN ELIZABETH, FRITZ and ERNST huddled together aboard their storm-tossed ship. The SAILORS and CAPTAIN enter and go about dealing with the storm.)

ALL

SWISS FAMILY ROBINSON.

(Emily exits as if pursued.)

JOHN & ELIZABETH

TRAPPED FOR SIX DAYS AND NIGHTS IN THIS TEMPEST.

FRITZ

WE'VE BEEN BATTERED.

ERNST

OUR NERVES SHATTERED.

ELIZABETH

LOOK, THE STORM IS GETTING WORSE!

JOHN

DO YOU WONDER WHY WE'RE HERE?

ERNST

FAR FROM HOME?

FRITZ
IT'S NOT CLEAR?

FAMILY
OF COURSE THERE'S MORE WE SHOULD EXPLAIN.
BUT FIRST WE'VE GOT THIS HURRICANE.
BEHOLD! THE HOWLING WIND AND POUNDING RAIN!

(Storm continues around them as the Sailors try to save the ship.)

ERNST
Captain, should we abandon ship?

CAPTAIN
Arrr, Master Ernst, tis not as bad as that.
(Piece of rigging crashes down.)
Maybe it is.

FRITZ
What can we do to help?

CAPTAIN
I'd be saying me prayers about now if I was you.

JOHN
Can we still make Port Jackson?

ERNST
By my calculations this storm has blown us hundreds of leagues off course.

CAPTAIN
Aye, this is be by far the worst typhoon I ever did see. The ship's taking on water. And ...

(A Sailor points. The Captain looks through spyglass.)

ELIZABETH
Yes, Captain?

JOHN
What is it?

ERNST
(Using his own spyglass)
A ship!

(Fritz takes the spyglass.)

CAPTAIN
Not just any ship.

Perhaps they can save us. ELIZABETH

Father, it's French. FRITZ

No! ELIZABETH

Aye, her Master is François Dubois. The most dastardly villain this side of the Sandwich Islands. CAPTAIN

Captain, is there any hope? JOHN

Aye, ... that we sink before the blackguards catch us. CAPTAIN

WHAT CAN WE DO TO STAY ALIVE? JOHN & ELIZABETH

ARE WE ALL THROUGH? FRITZ, ERNST

WILL WE SURVIVE? FAMILY

I'M THINKING LET'S ABANDON SHIP.
WITH NO REGRETS WE WILL GIVE THEM THE SLIP. SAILORS

WILL THIS SHIP LAST? FAMILY

THERE GOES THE MAST. SAILORS

MUST HAVE HOPE! FAMILY

WE CAN'T COPE! SAILORS

WE'RE SINKING FAST. FAMILY & SAILORS

SEE LIGHTENING FLASH!
HEAR THUNDER ROAR! SAILORS

FEEL OCEAN SPLASH!
WE CAN'T TAKE ANY MORE!

FAMILY & SAILORS

WE WERE HOPING TO GO TO AUSTRALIA,
BUT THE WEATHER'S ALL TOGETHER
BEING LESS THAN WORRY FREE
IF WE COULD WE'D TURN AROUND
STAY AFLOAT, NOT BE DROWNED.
CAN THIS BE? IS THIS THE END OF OUR STORY?

(We hear a canon shot. The Sailors and Family follow the canon ball's flight across the bow and splash in the sea. The Family's ship moves off to escape.)

(In pursuit, the french ship enters. On board is Capitaine François DUBOIS and his first officer, M. (Monsieur) SPOO. Dubois shakes his fist at the Family's ship.)

DUBOIS

Heave to, you cowards! Heave to! M. Spoo, why do they not heave to? Make ready the cannon once again.

SPOO

Zut alors! Capitaine, the storm grows worse!

DUBOIS

We're not afraid of little rough weather, are we men?

SPOO

May I speak freely, Capitaine?

DUBOIS

But of course.

SPOO

In pursuing this new ship, we risk losing our own ... and our prize.

DUBOIS

You are such a Walloon, Spoo.

(JEAN CLAUDE enters pulling Emily.)

DUBOIS (CONT'D)

Ah, my ... our prize, notre prisonnier de guerre. Lieutenant Edward Montrose. A fine ransom, for this one, eh men?

EMILY

Unhand me, you pirates!

(The crew freezes. Dubois slowly turns on Emily.)

DUBOIS

Monsieur, from Martinique to Madagascar, we may have pillaged and plundered, looted and burned on into the night. But pirates? Non, non, non, jamais le corsaire! Toujours et toujours in the name of liberté, égalité, fraternité! Viva la France!

SPOO & JEAN CLAUDE

Viva la France!

EMILY

You'll get nothing from me, you scoundrels. Do your worst.

DUBOIS

Ah, mon ami ...

(Dubois, gently, seductively, traces the point of his dagger on Emily's cheek.)

DUBOIS (CONT'D)

That is, I think, exactly what I intend to do.

(Emily and Dubois stare at each other very briefly. Then the ship shudders.)

EMILY

If you don't sink first.

DUBOIS

WE WILL STAY AFLOAT!

SPOO, JEAN CLAUDE & EMILY

OR WE WILL SINK LIKE STONES.

SPOO

MEN, DON'T ROCK THE BOAT.

SPOO, JEAN CLAUDE & EMILY

WILL WE GO BELOW? SAY HELLO TO DAVY JONES?

DUBOIS

MUST GET MY PRIZE.

SPOO, JEAN CLAUDE & EMILY

AT OUR EXPENSE.

DUBOIS

WE WILL TAKE WHAT'S MINE, I MEAN OURS.

SPOO & JEAN CLAUDE

IF ONLY WE COULD FIND ANOTHER...

SPOO
CAPTAIN, PLEASE, WILL YOU STOP THIS FOOLHARDY...

DUBOIS
CHASE THEM WE WILL TO THE ENDS OF THE EARTH.

(The Family's ship appears.)

FAMILY & SAILORS
INTO THE DEEP WE MAY DESCEND,

FRENCH & EMILY
THINGS LOOK BAD, WE CAN'T PRETEND,

ALL
PLEASE WAIT AND SEE UNTIL THE END.

FAMILY AND SAILORS
WILL THIS SHIP LAST? THERE GOES
THE MAST
WE MUST HAVE HOPE. WE CAN'T
COPE. WE'RE SINKING FAST.
WE'RE/THEY'RE THINKING LET'S
ABANDON SHIP
WITH NO REGRETS WE/THEY CAN
GIVE THEM/US THE SLIP.

THE FRENCH & EMILY
WE WILL STAY AFLOAT OR WE'LL
SINK LIKE STONES
PLEASE DON'T ROCK THE BOAT
WILL WE GO BELOW SAY HELLO TO
DAVY JONES
MUST HAVE MY/HIS PRIZE. AT
OUR/THEIR EXPENSE.
WE WILL TAKE WHAT'S MINE, I
MEAN OURS
IF ONLY WE COULD FIND
ANOTHER...
CAPTAIN, PLEASE WILL YOU STOP *
THIS FOOLHARDY...
CHASE THEM WE WILL TO THE
ENDS OF THE EARTH.

ALL
SEE LIGHTENING FLASH,
HEAR THUNDER ROAR
FEEL OCEAN SPLASH
WE DON'T KNOW WHAT'S IN STORE

FAMILY
BUT WE KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE TO BE SHIPWRECKED?

SAILORS
DO YOU KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE TO BE SHIPWRECKED?

THE FRENCH
DO YOU KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE TO BE SHIPWRECKED?

ALL
CAN YOU FATHOM WHAT CAN HAPPEN
WHEN YOU'RE TOSSED ABOUT THE SEA?
IF YOU'VE NEVER BEEN MAROONED
HURRICANED OR TYPHOONED,
YOU WON'T WANT TO MISS THE TALE OF THIS
SWISS FAMILY ROBINSON!

(Sailors go about abandoning ship. The French sail off with Emily resisting, trying to escape. The Family is left alone huddled together as the storm continues. Black out.)

TRANSITION TO:

Scene 2

A PEACEFUL LITTLE ISLAND

(The storm subsides. The sun rises on a tranquil, tropical beach. Flotsam and jetsam are strewn about. Waves wash ashore, palm trees sway. Birds sing, monkeys call back and forth, all happy the storm is over. A barrel washes ashore and breaks open. Out pops Emily sputtering and coughing. She looks back out to sea, sees nothing and is relieved.)

EMILY

Well, Edward, all ship shape and correct as is customary. Waterlogged and on the run again. Once more ... in a clever disguise. Another in a long list of cunning plans gone slightly askew.

(Looking around)

I wonder where I have tossed up this time. And how I will get ...

(She finds a letter she has started in her pocket. She is pleased. She reads over what she had written earlier.)

EMILY (cont'd)

At least not all was lost.

(reading)

Dearest Father, I hope this letter finds you well ...

(pauses, thinks, writes)

Well, I hope it *finds* you.

(reading)

I am not quite sure where I am at the moment aboard this pirate ...

(pauses, crossing out, writing)

Stranded on this ...

(crossing out, writing)

Castaway on this ... this ...

(looks around, shrugs)

This peaceful ...

(she laughs)

Little island. I realize we agreed to meet in Sydney by year's end. However, due to unforeseen circumstances I think it is only fair to warn you ... I may be a little late. Now, while there are a few loose ends, rest assured that ...

(She continues writing.)

EMILY (cont'd)

IT'S NOT LIKE MADAGASCAR
OR THAT TIME IN SINGAPORE.
THOUGH THAT INCIDENT ON MARTINIQUE'S
NOT ONE WE CAN IGNORE.
I KNOW IT'S NOT THE FIRST TIME
I'VE BEEN SHIPWRECKED, JUST THE SAME,
IT'S NOT LIKE MADAGASCAR.

FOR ONCE I'M NOT TO BLAME.

EMILY (cont'd)

PLEASE BELIEVE ME IT'S NOT GOA,
PENSACOLA OR NEPAL.
NO, I DIDN'T START A MUTINY.
IT'S NOT LIKE THAT AT ALL.
DON'T THINK OF THOSE PAST TROUBLES.
THIS IS NOT ONE OF MY SCHEMES.
REALLY, NOT LIKE MADAGASCAR ...
OR SO IT SEEMS.

I KNOW YOU WERE HOPING I WOULD SETTLE DOWN.
NOT QUITE.
PUT THESE RESTLESS TIMES BEHIND ME.
YOU DON'T THINK I KNOW WHAT I'M LOOKING FOR.
YOU COULD BE RIGHT.
YOU DON'T NEED TO REMIND ME OF THAT ...

MUDDLE IN MALACCA
WHEN THE ARMY GOT INVOLVED.
OR THAT MYSTERY OFF MARBLEHEAD
THAT TO THIS DAY REMAINS UNSOLVED.
I MAY HAVE CAUSED SOME PROBLEMS
IN THE PAST, PLEASE UNDERSTAND,
THIS IS NOT LIKE MADAGASCAR.
YOU'RE NOT HERE TO HOLD MY HAND.

(She rolls up the paper and stuffs it in the bottle, replaces the cork and tosses it into the sea.
She stares after it.)

EMILY (cont'd)

YOUR LOVING DAUGHTER, EMILY.

(Seeing something)

What is this? More barrels? No, a raft. People ... rowing ashore. Please, not more
pirates. For once, I have had my fill of pirates.

(In the distance there is the sound of drumming, Polynesian-esque, jungle drums. Emily
thinks she hears something but isn't sure.)

EMILY (cont'd)

I need a new plan.

(She exits. We hear the Family hollering to each in the surf offstage as they try to land their
raft.)

TRANSITION TO:

Scene 3

RIDING THE BILLOWY WAVES IN A RAFT

(The family is frantically rowing and paddling.)

FAMILY
THESE SWELLS ARE A LITTLE BIT HIGHER THAN MOST

ELIZABETH
AND THOSE ROCKS LOOK SO SHARP

JOHN
LOOK WE'RE NEARING THE COAST

ERNST
(Pointing to Fritz)
ALL THIS RISING AND FALLING. HE'S WHITE AS A GHOST

FRITZ
(Sea sick)
WHO'LL SOON BE TURNING GREEN?

FAMILY
WE WENT ROUND IN CIRCLES. WE THOUGHT WE COULD STEER.

ERNST
THEN YOU LASSOED A TURTLE. IT SOON BECAME CLEAR.

ERNST & FRITZ
IT WAS GOING THE WRONG WAY AND THAT'S WHY WE'RE HERE.

JOHN & ELIZABETH
BETWIXT AND BETWEEN.

FAMILY
RIDING THE BILLOWY WAVES AS WE EACH PULL AN OAR.
PITCH TOSS AND TUMBLE ALONG, YES MY ARMS ARE QUITE SORE
PLYING THE DEEP THEN AGROUND ON THE SHOAL,
TRYING TO KEEP MIND, BODY AND SOUL TOGETHER AS NEVER BEFORE
AS WE FLOAT TO THE SHORE.

ERNST
LOOK THERE IN THE WATER.

FRITZ
A BOX?

ERNST
OR A BIN?

ELIZABETH
WE COULD SALVAGE THIS CARGO.

JOHN
THAT'S RIGHT PULL IT IN.

FRITZ
WHAT IS THAT COMING RIGHT TOWARD US, IT LOOKS LIKE A FIN?

ERNST
(spoken)
A great white shark, Carcharodon Carcharias.

FAMILY
RIDING THE BILLOWY WAVES. AS WE EACH PULL AN OAR.
PITCH TOSS AND TUMBLE ALONG, YES MY ARMS ARE QUITE SORE
PLYING THE DEEP THEN AGROUND ON THE SHOAL
TRYING TO KEEP MIND, BODY AND SOUL TOGETHER AS NEVER BEFORE
AS WE HEAR OCEAN ROAR,
AS WE CRASH TO THE....

(The raft stops suddenly on the beach. They are tossed about. John, Elizabeth and Fritz each come to rest, exhausted. Ernst keeps flailing about until he notices the others are staring at him. He stops. They all sing.)

FAMILY (cont'd)
SHORE!

(They all collapse, panting.)

FRITZ
Land.

ERNST
(Correcting him)
Sand.

(They all stare at Ernst.)

ERNST (cont'd)

Oh, not to say I am not profoundly thankful for our great good fortune but ...

FRITZ

But?

ERNST

But I hope to never to see another oar ...

FRITZ

Or paddle ...

ELIZABETH

In my life.

JOHN

At least now we are safe. After all we have been through ...

ELIZABETH

Forced to leave our home ...

ERNST

Leaving behind so much ...

FRITZ

Months and months at sea ...

ERNST

Then caught in a typhoon of epic proportions ...

FRITZ

Our ship crashed and broken on the rocks ...

ELIZABETH

The crew taking the boats and abandoning us ...

FRITZ

To lash together barrels for a raft, thanks to Ernst.

ERNST

I am glad I remembered by Archimedes correctly. An object, immersed in a fluid, is buoyed by a force equal to ...

JOHN

And after all that, Providence did not bring us here to ...

FRITZ

To perish alone and forgotten so far from ...

ELIZABETH

Home?

JOHN
Exactly. We were going to be on our own in Port Jackson, weren't we?

FRITZ
Yes, but this place is very different .

ERNST
Wild and not at all like ...

ELIZABETH
Home?

JOHN
Now, perhaps, we have a new home. At least temporarily.

ERNST
(Surveying with spyglass)
Yes, this tropical landscape appears to be brimming with bounty ... yes, fresh water ... abundant fresh fruit, bananas, mangoes, ...ah, coconuts.

FRITZ
We can save the livestock from the wreck and the farm implements.

ERNST
Is that all you think about, Fritz?

FRITZ
What?

ERNST
Farming. Animal husbandry.

FRITZ
I like farming. You like to eat

JOHN
See any possible campsites in your glass there, son?

ERNST
(Whirling around)
I do believe I do. Yonder.
(Ernst points.)

FRITZ
Yonder?

JOHN
We should move off the beach in case that French ship is still about.

ELIZABETH
John ...

JOHN
I know ... but it will be all right. We will be all right.

ERNST
(looking through spyglass)
No sight nor sign of sail.

JOHN
We should finish unloading the raft.

ELIZABETH
And find a safe place to rest.

JOHN
Boys ...

ERNST
Coming, Father.

(Elizabeth and John exit. In another area, Emily enters stealthily moving through the jungle. She bumps into something, muffles a cry, then exits.)

FRITZ
Did you hear that?

ERNST
What? A bird?

FRITZ
Not a bird ... sounded like ... a cry ...

ERNST
Some sort of small primate, I suspect.

FRITZ
No, listen ...

ERNST
I think you are hearing things. Or you are going mad.

FRITZ
Very funny.

ERNST
I read something about that once. What was it ...?

(Elizabeth calls from offstage.)

ELIZABETH (OFF)
Come on, boys Your father need your help.

ERNST
This may bear further investigation ... Fascinating.

(He exits.)

FRITZ

I know I heard something.

(Emily enters behind Fritz. He turns seeing her. They bob and weave around each other guardedly.)

EMILY & FRITZ

Pirates!

EMILY

You don't look like a pirate.

FRITZ

Neither do you.

EMILY

Really? I could be you know.

FRITZ

You look like a boy wearing his father's clothes. A very strange boy.

EMILY

If you are pirate, you are a rather bland specimen. More like some yeomen farmer.

FRITZ

I'm not a pirate.

EMILY

Why should I believe you?

FRITZ

I don't care if you do.

EMILY

You should fear me, dread farmer.

FRITZ

You should fear me ...

(She zigs. He zags. He is left grabbing at air. She laughs.)

FRITZ (CONT'D)

Who are you? What are you?

EMILY

Just a spirit of the forest. A will-o'-the-wisp. Now you see me. Now you ...

(She hides. Fritz turns but she is gone. Ernst enters.)

ERNST

Who are you talking to?

FRITZ

No one. I think.

(He exits. Emily pops up from her hiding place. Unseen by Ernst, she is snatched from behind and carried off. She gives off another muffle cry. Ernst listens.)

ERNST

Indeed.

(He exits.)

TRANSITION TO:

Scene 4

DUBOIS MAKES LANDFALL

(A busy day at the beach. Dubois calls from offstage.)

DUBOIS (OFF)

(Perturbed, drawing closer)

M. Spoo! M. Spoo, where are you? I am in the water. In the surf and the waves. In the whitecaps and the foam and froth. And ...

(Dubois stumbles on soggly.)

DUBOIS (CONT'D)

And I am wet!

(As Dubois wrings himself out, Spoo and Jean Claude enter unseen by Dubois. They escort Emily, her hands tied.)

SPOO

Zut alors.

DUBOIS

Oh, M. Spoo, où êtes-vous? Vous fils d'un Belge. You lazy Walloon.

SPOO

You called, Capitaine?

DUBOIS

Ah, Spoo, where have you been? Traipsing about? Cannot you see, ah, I see you have our honored guest. Le brave lieutenant. Bienvenu, Monsieur.

EMILY

You are a hard man to get away from.

DUBOIS

It has been said.

EMILY

Pardon me for asking, but where is your ship, Dubois?

DUBOIS

My Ship? My ship, why it is ...

(Looking)

Not there. M. Spoo?

SPOO

Capitaine?

The ship? DUBOIS

SPOO

Oui?

Où est le bateau? DUBOIS

SPOO

Oh ce bateau. You do not remember the rather large and looming, jagged rocks and all that crashing and smashing and gnashing of teeth, the screams and forlorn cries of the men as you fell overboard?

DUBOIS

Non, non, non, I remember nothing of the kind. Moi, l'homme à la mer? Jamais! I would not have done such a thing.

SPOO

I'm afraid you did.

DUBOIS

And my crew?

SPOO

We still have Jean Claude.

DUBOIS

Jean Claude.

JEAN CLAUDE

Capitaine.

EMILY

So, you are all stranded here as well.

SPOO

If we had not been pursuing that other ship ...

DUBOIS

What have I done? My ship, my crew ... lost? Because of my hubris grandiose. But what can I do? Even my few flaws are ... exquisite. And why not? Am I not François Dubois?

EMILY

The stranded on a desert island without a ship or much of crew François Dubois?

SPOO

That ... is a good point.

DUBOIS

Ah well, we will have to make best of the things as they are. Toujours l'optimiste, eh Spoo? I will find a way to triumph in the end. I always do.

EMILY

You do?

DUBOIS

British person, you must have faith.

EMILY

In a pirate?

DUBOIS

Ah, Monsieur, I have been called many things in my long and glorious career. A marauder, a privateer, a freebooter, a rascal...

SPOO

A rogue?

DUBOIS

A rascalion, ah, how do you say, a scallywag. But I must insist in the terms most adamant, I am not ... a pirate. Do we understand each other?

(Dubois unties her hands.)

SPOO

Is that wise, Capitaine?

DUBOIS

Spoo, do you not think I can man-handle ...eh, qu'est-ce que c'est? Ah, manipulate the prisoner? It is an island. Pour l'amour de Dieu! Where can he go?

EMILY

Away from you!

DUBOIS

Such spirit. I so like that in a ... M. Spoo, take Jean Claude and make with the scavenging, eh? We shall claim this island in the name of France!

JEAN CLAUDE

Viva la France!

(Spoo and Jean Claude exit.)

DUBOIS

And so Britisher, your secret is safe with me.

EMILY

My secret?

DUBOIS

Ah, ma chérie, you think Francois Dubois he does not know? He knows. How could he not?

EMILY

What?

DUBOIS

Oh, la la la, ma petite fille, I would know you anywhere. Not Edward, but Emily, the daughter of the illustrious Admiral Montrose, Lord something or other ...

EMILY

Viscount, actually ...

DUBOIS

As you say.

EMILY

So, you saw through my disguise. How?

DUBOIS

Am I not French?

EMILY

Blast you, Dubois. Why must you be so ...

DUBOIS

Dashing, débonnaire oh, si charismatique? You cannot resist, non?

EMILY

Non ... No, I mean yes, I can!

DUBOIS

As you wish, ma jolie. But there you go again. It is your eyes that give you away.

EMILY

My eyes?

DUBOIS

The fire in your eyes.

(Reciting)

When I first saw you in Madagascar, I was intrigued.
In Martinique, shall we say, très enchante?
Our paths have crossed again on these most distant shores.
Now you are not my captive, I am yours.

(Singing)

I HAVE WORSHIPED FROM AFAR FOR FAR TOO LONG.
LA ROMANCE UNREQUITED, SUCH A SAD, SAD SONG.
HERE YOU ARE, OH SO SHIPWRECKED,
THE DAMSEL MOST DISTRESSED.
FRANÇOIS WILL BE YOUR HERO.

HE WILL PERFORM LE GRAND BEAU GESTE

THE NOBLE ACT, THE GALLANT DEED,
THE SHINY KNIGHT UPON HIS STEED.
LE SACRIFICE, THE SACRED QUEST.
SI INTRÉPIDE! LE GRAND BEAU GESTE.

(Music continues as they dance and discuss.)

DUBOIS (cont'd)

Ah, Mademoiselle, We could sail the seven seas together. What a pair we would be, non?

EMILY

A tempting offer, Monsieur, but my hand and heart cannot be so easily won. As thrilling as it might be, you did take me against my will, did you not?

DUBOIS

ALL TOO WELL, I AM AWARE, WHAT YOU MUST THINK.
PLEASE I BEG YOU, EXCUSE- MOI, MA CHÉRIE,
BUT YOUR SHIP I HAD TO SINK

NOW WE START WITH THE WOOING.
MON COEUR IL EST EN FEU.
FOR THE GLORY THAT IS FRANCE,
I IMPLORE YOU FOR THE CHANCE,
TO MAKE YOU SEE YOUR LION HEART.
I COULD NOT LIVE IF WE SHOULD PART.
I AM A MAN I THINK OBSESSED.
AND YET YOUR CHARMS DO SOOTHE THIS SAVAGE BREAST.

(As they dance.)

EMILY

Captain?

DUBOIS

Francois, please.

EMILY

Francois,

DUBOIS

Oui.

EMILY

You are French.

DUBOIS

Oh, so very.

EMILY

And I am English.

DUBOIS

It is, as you say.

EMILY

Then are we not sworn enemies? How could I ever trust you? How could you ever trust me?

DUBOIS

Mon amour, I trust you with my life, my heart, my honor ...

(Being noble he turns away from her.)

EMILY

But I am not so sure I can trust myself.

(Emily sees her chance for escape, hesitates, then exits. Dubois turns. She is gone.)

DUBOIS

Ah, the virtuous maiden rejects me. As it should be ... for now.

(Singing)

THE DERRING-DO, I DO FOR YOU.

C'EST TOUT POUR VOUS ET SEULEMENT VOUS!

MY LOVE PROFESSED IS BEST EXPRESSED AS

LE GRAND BEAU GESTE!

(Speaking)

Adieu, ma petit, adieu. We shall pursue our wooing anon.

(Singing)

LE GRAND BEAU GESTE.

(He exits. Jungle drums rise in the distance.)

TRANSITION TO:

Scene 5

THE HUFU MAKE THEMSELVES KNOWN

(Jungle drums grow louder. One by one the HUFU enter, Zizi, Lulu and ONO, armed with spears and shark toothed clubs, etc. They are tough, exotic and a little scary. Among other items of body art, they each have a Hufu tribal tattoo on their arms. Zizi is the leader of the band. Lulu carries a small drum. She plays a short rhythm, listens for a response but there is none. Ono is the cool one, from the dark side of Hufu-ness. Zizi checks with Lulu regarding the drum. Lulu shakes her head. Zizi directs them all off in different directions. They all exit. Pause. Then they all burst on together.)

HUFU

HITHER AND YON WE SCAMPER SPRIGHTLY
STEALTHILY SEARCHING DAY AND NIGHTLY.
GOOD QUEEN KIKU SENDS HER FLOWERS
ROVING COUNTRYSIDE FOR HOURS
HAPPILY HUNTING, SECRETLY STALKING.
WE'RE SENT TO SPY.
CHEERFULLY CHASING, GLEEFULLY GAWKING.
WE'RE SENT TO SPY.

CRAG AND CRACK ALONG THE SEA SHORE
MOUNTAIN, MOLEHILL WE EXPLORE.
STEAMING JUNGLE, BURNING DESERT,
STINKING SWAMPLAND
WAIT, THERE'S LOTS MORE.

THORNIEST THICKET, BRISTLING BRAMBLE,
PRICKLIEST PRAIRIE 'CROSS WE SCRAMBLE.
CRUSTY CAVERN, VILE VOLCANO,
TOXIC TIDE POOL WE CAN'T SAY NO.
DARINGLY DASHING, NONE CAN REPEL US
WE CAN'T BE SHY.

LULU & ONO

LOOKING FOR WHAT SHE CHOSE NOT TO TELL US.
WE WONDER WHY? WE WONDER WHY?

ZIZI

OUR GOOD QUEEN HAS ASKED OF US ALL
TO BE ON OUR GUARD SO WE FORESTALL
INVASION MISANTHROPICAL,

LULU & ONO

MISANTHROPICAL

ZIZI
FOR AT THE GATE BARBARIANS WAIT
BUT WITH ONE DESIRE TO IMMIGRATE
UPON THIS ISLAND TROPICAL.

LULU & ONO
VERY TROPICAL

ZIZI
I THEREFORE PRAY YOU MEDITATE
UPON THESE POINTS I ILLUSTRATE
WE DARE NOT UNDERESTIMATE
THE RAVAGES OF SAVAGES.

ALL
HITHER AND YON WE SCAMPER SPRIGHTLY
STEALTHILY SEARCHING DAY AND NIGHTLY
GOOD QUEEN KIKU SENDS HER FLOWERS
ROVING COUNTRY SIDE FOR HOURS
HAPPILY HUNTING. SECRETLY STALKING
WE'RE SENT TO SPY
CHEERFULLY CHASING. GLEEFULLY GAWKING
WE'RE SENT TO SPY. WE'RE SENT TO SPY

CRAG AND CRACK ALONG THE SEA SHORE
MOUNTAIN, MOLEHILL WE EXPLORE.
STEAMING JUNGLE, BURNING DESERT,
STINKING SWAMP LAND WAIT, THERE'S LOTS MORE.
THORNIEST THICKET, BRISTLING BRAMBLE,
PRICKLIEST PRAIRIE 'CROSS WE SCRAMBLE.
CRUSTY CAVERN, VILE VOLCANO,
TOXIC TIDE POOL WE CAN'T SAY NO.
DARINGLY DASHING, NONE CAN REPEL US
WE CAN'T BE SHY.

LULU & ONO
LOOKING FOR WHAT SHE CHOSE NOT TO TELL US.

ALL
UP HILL DOWN DALE. O'ER VALLEY FAIR
BARBARIANS ALL, YOU SHALL BEWARE
WE'RE SENT TO, WE'RE SENT TO, WE'RE SENT TO SPY!
HITHER AND YON!

ZIZI
Hufi!

(They come to attention and give the Hufi salute.)

LULU
We are ...

Hufi!	ALL
Lulu ...	ZIZI
(Lulu tries again with her drum.)	
No answer.	ZIZI (cont'd)
Must be too far, Mistress Zizi, too far.	LULU
Do you know where we are?	ONO
Not exactly, Ono. Could be the far side of the island.	ZIZI
We are ... lost?	LULU
Do you know how to get us back home?	ONO
Not exactly.	ZIZI
She does not know.	ONO
But you are the Queen's counselor.	LULU
Bow down, bow down.	ONO
You know more than we do.	LULU
We have come a very long way through the steaming jungle.	ZIZI
Hither and yon.	ONO
Up hill, down dale.	LULU
O'er valley fair.	ONO

A strange new world. LULU

Where no Hufi has gone before. ONO

The storm may have caused us to lose our bearings ZIZI

Our bearings? ONO

Blown us past the vile volcano. ZIZI

And the cliffs of doom? LULU

It would seem so. ZIZI

(They ponder their circumstances dire as they maybe.)

So, what's the plan? ONO

Plan? ZIZI

Yes, right, we must ... you must have a plan, don't you, Mistress Zizi? LULU

Queen's orders still apply. ZIZI

Guard the shore from brute and lout. ONO

We pledge to keep barbarians out. But, what could possibly have possessed the Queen to send us out in that tremendously huge storm? Zizi? LULU

The Queen did not send us out into that tremendously huge storm. ONO

You did? LULU

We all know the storms can bring the barbarians who wash up on this our peaceful little island. We must be ready. ZIZI

LULU

But we are missing the visit of that handsome Chief Kanunu from ...

ONO

Of course we are.

LULU

It is said big, strong, handsome Chief Kanunu would be a good match for someone.

ZIZI

Do not look at me. I am not a match for anyone.

LULU

But Mistress Zizi, you are older ... uh, I mean wiser than us and a chief is a chief.

ZIZI

I am Hufi, a fearsome warrior. I do not need a chief.

(Emily runs in and out behind them and hides. They all look up - "What was that?". Spoo enters chasing Emily nearly running into Zizi. Dubois enters and is stopped by Lulu. Zizi and Spoo have a brief moment of attraction. Lulu is fascinated by Dubois.)

ALL

Oh!

(Spoo and Dubois run off. The Hufi, astonished, just watch them go. Emily tries to sneak off. They act like they do not see her.)

LULU

So, those are ... barbarians.

ZIZI

Yes, those are barbarians.

LULU

After all this time scampering ...

ONO

Hither and yon.

LULU

We finally find some.

(They all pounce, surrounding Emily.)

EMILY

I mean no harm.

ZIZI

You are barbarian.

LULU

Taboo!

Forbidden!
ONO

EMILY
Though I do like your loose fitting attire and the freely flowing hair.

ZIZI
Hufi!

(Emily eludes them and exits. Lulu and Ono start to go after her.)

ZIZI (CONT'D)
Wait.

ONO
But ...

ZIZI
Where can she go? We will all meet again I have no doubt. But first we must track down these others.

ONO
Savages.

LULU
Barbarians.

ZIZI
Hufi!

LULU
We are ...

ALL
Hufi!

(Lulu and Ono salute and exit. Zizi lingers.)

ZIZI
Guard the shore from brute and lout. We pledge to keep barbarians out.

(She exits.)

TRANSITION TO:

Scene 6

A CLEARING IN THE JUNGLE AND A VERY LARGE TREE

(Up from the beach there is a break in the lush tropical foliage and one very large tree. Ernst enters still searching with the spyglass. The rest of the Family enter struggling through the jungle. They stop at the base of a large tree.)

FRITZ

Are we there yet?

ERNST

If my calculations are correct ... No.

(Ernst consults with John as he points in the distance. John looks through the glass.)

ELIZABETH

No?

JOHN

I'm afraid not, my dear.

FRITZ

Very near now, right?

ERNST

(Distracted)

Hmm? ... uh ... oh, yes, right. Will you look at the size of this tree.

(They do with little interest.)

ERNST (CONT'D)

Ficus benghalensis or some similar variety I would guess.

JOHN

Shall we carry on?

ELIZABETH

We must.

(There is a short burst of distant jungle drums.)

FRITZ

What was that?

ELIZABETH

What?

(More drums.)

FRITZ
That.

JOHN
Wind?

ERNST
Blowing in the bamboo? Or ...

FRITZ
Don't say it.

ELIZABETH
Say what, Fritz?

ERNST
Spirits of the forest primeval.?

ELIZABETH
Oh, Ernst, there's not such thing. Stop teasing your brother. Though this is a very strange and unusual place.

(They pause and listen to the sounds of the jungle.)

JOHN
Well, at least it is better than being tossed about the sea.

(They exit. Emily enters. She hears Dubois from off stage. She notices the tree and climbs up to hide. Jean Claude enters tracking followed by Dubois.)

DUBOIS
Spoo, Spoo, Spoo, Spoo, Spoo.

(Jean Claude notices the very large tree, stands in awe but does not see Emily. Spoo enters.)

SPOO
But Capitaine ...

(Spoo stops when he sees the tree.)

DUBOIS
Mais quoi?

SPOO
L'arbre, Capitaine, elle est très grande!

JEAN CLAUDE

Très grande!

DUBOIS

L'arbre? Ah, oui, très grande. But it is nothing without our prize.

SPOO

Perhaps we should have Jean Claude climb up to those dizzy heights to see what can he see.

JEAN CLAUDE

Moi?

SPOO

Do not forget the savages. They could be ...

DUBOIS

Francois Dubois, he forgets nothing. We do not need to climb a tree. La petite fille, our prize. She went this way. I feel it in my bones.

SPOO

In your what?

DUBOIS

My bones, Spoo, my bones. In every fiber and sinew of my being.

SPOO

All right then.

(They exit. Before Emily can move, Lulu enters tracking, sending messages with her drum. Zizi and Ono enter. They study the various trails. Zizi directs Ono and Lulu off in different directions. Zizi pauses, looks at the tree then exits. Fritz enters. He walks past the tree then stops.)

FRITZ

Ernst!

(Ernst enters still gazing about through his spyglass. He sees the tree.)

ERNST

Oh.

FRITZ

Oh?

ERNST

Oh.

(Ernst starts to walk backward.)

FRITZ
Where are you going?

ERNST
I think I should retrace my steps.

(Still walking backward, he exits. Emily loses her balance falls from the tree crashing into Fritz knocking him to the ground. Picking themselves up, they come face to face.)

EMILY
It's you again.

FRITZ
You are real.

(They feel the effects of their collision.)

EMILY
Oh, yes very real. You should watch where you are going.

FRITZ
I should? What are you doing falling out of a tree?

EMILY
Hiding from the likes of you. But you, you're not a pirate, are you? Now that I get a closer look ... but one can't be too sure, can one? So, are you?

FRITZ
I told you before, I am not a pirate.

EMILY
No, more like a colonist on your way to some new land or other, am I right? You do look like a farmer. A big strong, well-formed ... uh ... Fleeing from the French, no doubt. Who isn't these days? Then shipwrecked here, where ever that is, with me as it turns out.

FRITZ
You seem to know a great deal.

EMILY
I do actually ... know a thing or two.

FRITZ
You're not a boy, are you?

EMILY
How can you tell? Dreadful disguise, isn't? Had this plan, you see. It did seem the thing to do at the time. My name is Emily. And you are?

FRITZ
Fritz.

(An awkward moment of not knowing to bow, curtsy. They end up shaking hands and staring into each other's eyes.)

EMILY

Here alone or with others who are also not pirates?

FRITZ

My parents, and a brother ...

EMILY

From?

FRITZ

Switzerland.

EMILY

Swiss, hmm. I'm English don't you know. Zurich?

FRITZ

Nidwalden.

EMILY

Ah, Lake Lucerne. I've been to Zurich, though I doubt I can ever go back. Nidwalden, eh? Bad business there with Bonaparte.

FRITZ

Yes.

EMILY

Hence the need for emigration. Well, Fritz, I am very happy to make your acquaintance. You are quite unlike anyone I have ever ... bumped into before.

FRITZ

Do you make it a habit?

EMILY

I wouldn't say it was a habit as such. An inclination? All part of my character I suppose, bold and dashing, wily. You are more reserved.

FRITZ

You ... on the other hand are ... not reserved ... very forward ... for a girl.

EMILY

For a girl, well, ... uh ... I am a girl ...

FRITZ

Are you blushing?

EMILY

Am I? No. Why? Really? Look, Your hand is shaking.

FRITZ

No it isn't. Steady as a ... What is happening?

EMILY

I'm not sure. New to me as well ... but isn't it wonderful?

FRITZ

Wonderful? We are both trapped on a desert island far from civilization with little hope of rescue.

EMILY

Well, yes ...

FRITZ

God only knows what dangers lurk behind every tree.

EMILY

You don't know that half of it.

FRITZ

All alone to fend off ...

EMILY

Wild jungle beasts ...

FRITZ

Bewitching spirits of the forest ...

EMILY

Will-o'-the-wisps ...

(Ernst backs in from a different direction, sees the tree, stops.)

ERNST

I thought I had found the way but...

(Seeing Emily.)

You, you found a girl ... a very pretty girl. Who is she? Where did she come from?

(The spell is broken for Fritz. He becomes worried.)

FRITZ

I'm not sure.

ERNST

How wonderful. We are not alone on the island. Are there others?

EMILY

Well ...

ERNST

That would be most interesting, don't you think? Oh, where are my manners, I'm Ernst.

EMILY

Emily ...

ERNST

Well met, Emily. You've met Fritz, I see. We're brothers. Our parents are around here somewhere. Why are you looking at Fritz in that most peculiar fashion. And Fritz, why are you ...

(To Emily)

I should warn you ...

EMILY

Warn me?

ERNST

It's too late. He has remembered.

EMILY

What has he remembered?

FRITZ

THERE IS A PLACE I WILL NOT GO.

EMILY

WHERE IS THIS PLACE?

ERNST

YOU DON'T WANT TO KNOW.

EMILY

IS IT WHERE YOUNG HEARTS ARE ALL AFLUTTER?

FRITZ

THAT'S WHEN YOU START... YOU START TO STUTTER.
AND WE ALL KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO THAT HALF-WIT ROMEO

EMILY

LOOK IN MY EYES,

ERNST

SUCH MYSTERY.

FRITZ

IT'S A DISGUISE, SO MUCH WITCHERY
(Emily sighs.)
WHAT WAS THAT?

ERNST

I THINK THEY CALL IT SIGHING

FRITZ
NOT SO FAR OFF THERE WILL BE CRYING.

EMILY, ERNST & FRITZ
LOVESICK ROMANCE AND PASSION?
THEY WILL NEVER BE THE FASHION

FRITZ
FOR ME.

ERNST
You have been mooning and moping over Sophie Schudel, well, ever since we set sail for the new world.

EMILY
Sophie Schudel?

ERNST
I know you swore off the fairer sex ... forever. But it was a whole lot easier when there were none about.

YES, IT WAS HARD TO LEAVE HER.
YOU TOLD ME THAT SHE CRIED.
BUT IS IT REALLY ALL THAT TRAGIC?
IT'S NOT AS IF SHE DIED.
THOUGH YOU WILL NEVER SEE HER AGAIN,
YOU DID THE RIGHT AND NOBLE THING BACK THEN.

FRITZ
Well ... I lied.

ERNST
You lied? You did not leave Sophie Schudel broken-hearted back on the shore of Lake Lucerne?

FRITZ
No. She said she didn't like farming. She chose Hans, the cheese maker.

ERNST
Hmm, Hans, the cheese maker. I always thought your story was full of holes.

EMILY
HERE IS A PLACE

FRITZ & ERNST
THERE IS A PLACE

EMILY
I WANT TO KNOW

FRITZ & ERNST
I/HE WILL NOT GO

HERE IS A PLACE
EMILY

THERE IS A PLACE
FRITZ & ERNST

I HOPE I'D FIND
EMILY

I WILL LEAVE BEHIND
FRITZ
I DON'T CRAVE THE FEMININE TOUCH

AH.
EMILY

WON'T BE A SLAVE. LOVE IS JUST A CRUTCH
FRITZ

AH.
EMILY

YOU CAN PUT ME TO THE TEST
FRITZ
TEMPT ME WITH TRUE LOVE CONFESSED

ME THINKS HE DOTHS PROTEST TOO MUCH FOR SHOW
EMILY & ERNST

THOUGH SHE HAS A PRETTY FACE
FRITZ
THERE WILL ALWAYS BE THIS PLACE
I WILL NEVER EVER ...

EVER?
ERNST

HAPPILY EVER?
EMILY

NEVER GO.
FRITZ

(Emily and Ernst sigh, Fritz harumphs.)

TRANSITION TO:

Scene 7

INTRODUCTIONS AND EXPLANATIONS

(John and Elizabeth enter. Stop to look at the tree not seeing the others.)

ELIZABETH

We have gone around in one big very exhausting circle.

JOHN

I think that this tree is trying to tell us something.

ERNST

Fritz found a girl!

EMILY

And I'm not a pirate, I assure you. I was just explaining to Fritz and Ernst here. These must be your parents? Why, yes, I can see the resemblance.

(She goes around shaking hands.)

EMILY (CONT'D)

It is such great good fortune to come across all of you. Allow me to more formally introduce myself, I am the Honourable Miss Emily Montrose, father's a Viscount, you see. Late of Martinique, Goa, Singapore, one can't forget Madagascar and let me see various colorful places scattered about the globe hither and yon. Oh, do forgive the picturesque costume. These long sea voyages do require a certain amount of improvisation, don't you think?

ELIZABETH

Well, yes, I suppose they do.

JOHN

A fellow castaway? How did you come to be here?

EMILY

Well, it's a bit of a long story. I will, however, be brief.

(Singing)

I'VE BEEN SAILING THE SEAS NEARLY ALL MY YOUNG LIFE.
YES, IN FACT, MY DEAR FATHER'S AN ADMIRAL.
TOGETHER WE'VE BEEN 'ROUND THE WORLD ONCE OR TWICE,

ELIZABETH

AND YOUR HOME?

EMILY

WELL, YOU SEE, I'VE HAD SEVERAL.
NOW ON THIS OCCASION WE TRAVELLED APART
I'M TO JOIN DEAR OLD DAD IN AUSTRALIA.
WITH HIS FLEET OF FINE SHIPS AND HIS MEN LOYAL AND TRUE
AND ALL SORTS OF ROYAL NAVY REGALIA

THEN MARAUDERS ATTACKED TO LOOT PILLAGE AND BURN
FOR THAT IS THEIR PIRATIC PROCLIVITY
THOUGH WE PUT UP A FIGHT, IN THE END ALL WAS LOST.
AND I FOUND MYSELF BOUND FOR CAPTIVITY

FAMILY

OH DEAR! OH MY!

EMILY

NO TIME TO CRY.
FOR I AM MY FATHER'S DAUGHTER
TAUGHT WELL TO STAND MY GROUND.
NO MOTHER'S SON SHALL BETTER ME.
HELL-BENT AND HEAVEN BOUND I'LL BE.
HELL-BENT AND HEAVEN BOUND.

FAMILY

SHE IS HER FATHER'S DAUGHTER
TAUGHT WELL TO STAND HER
GROUND.
NO MOTHER'S SON SHALL, YES, WE
CAN SEE
HELL-BENT AND HEAVEN BOUND,
SHE'LL BE
HELL-BENT AND HEAVEN BOUND.

EMILY (CONT'D)

I AM MY FATHER'S DAUGHTER
TAUGHT WELL TO STAND MY
GROUND.
NO MOTHER'S SON SHALL BETTER
ME.
I'LL BE
HELL-BENT AND HEAVEN BOUND.

EMILY (CONT'D)

(Spoken)

I've been around.

(Singing)

WHILE VILLAINS WERE PLOTTING TO RANSOM ME OFF
WE WERE SUNK IN A STORM ASTRONOMICAL

FAMILY

YES, WE KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE TO BE SHIPWRECKED.

EMILY

AND THEN, I ESCAPED. PLEASE DON'T ASK. IT WAS COMICAL.

FRITZ
AMAZING!

EMILY
NOT REALLY. I DO WHAT I CAN.

ELIZABETH
YOU OUTWITTED THIS VILE BUNCH OF CRIMINALS.

EMILY
BUT ON ME, I CONFESS, THESE BAD MEN STILL OBSESS.

JOHN
WE CAN HELP!

EMILY
WAIT! I'VE SEEN ABORIGINALS.

FAMILY
WHAT?

EMILY
THE NATIVES ARE RESTLESS. AND JUST ONE MORE THING
ALL THESE PRIMITIVES IN THE VICINITY?
YES, A ROUGH-TUMBLE LOT TO BE SURE, LIKE AS NOT
THOUGH THEY ONLY EXUDE FEMININITY.

(Music stops. The men look baffled.)

ELIZABETH
These natives...

EMILY
Fierce warriors all!

ELIZABETH
They are women?

ERNST
Amazons!

FAMILY
OH DEAR! OH MY!

EMILY
NO TIME TO CRY

FAMILY
WHY?

FAMILY (CONT'D) SHE IS HER FATHER'S DAUGHTER TAUGHT WELL TO STAND HER GROUND. NO MOTHER'S SON SHALL, YES, WE CAN SEE HELL-BENT AND HEAVEN BOUND, SHE'LL BE	EMILY I AM MY FATHER'S DAUGHTER TAUGHT WELL TO STAND MY GROUND. NO MOTHER'S SON SHALL BETTER ME. HELL-BENT AND HEAVEN BOUND.
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FAMILY
SHE IS HER FATHER'S DAUGHTER.
TAUGHT WELL TO STAND HER GROUND.

EMILY
NO SHILLY-SHALL FOR I'LL HAVE NONE
IF THERE'S A FIGHT I'VE JUST BEGUN!

FAMILY
SHE'S JUST BEGUN!

ALL
HELL-BENT AND HEAVEN BOUND

EMILY
WHAT FUN!

ALL
HELL-BENT AND HEAVEN BOUND!

JOHN
Well, Miss Emily Montrose, you are certainly a welcome addition to our little band.

ELIZABETH
To our family.

ERNST
Yes, it will be like we have a sister.

EMILY
A family ... that would be something new. What do you say, Fritz? Would you like to have a sister?

FRITZ

If I had sister I think she would be little more ...

EMILY

Reserved and retiring?

ELIZABETH

You do, do you?

JOHN

Who is to say since we were not so blessed. And yet here we are.

ELIZABETH

Back at the tree. If only we could rest ... It has been a long day.

FRITZ

But we must find a safe place from the pirates and savages.

EMILY

I think for the moment this place is as safe as any.

FRITZ

You are the expert?

EMILY

I am actually, particularly after an interesting episode when I was chased across the Rif by an extraordinarily persistent band of Berbers.

ELIZABETH

What did you do?

EMILY

Well, I led them a merry chase, doubling back, leaving false trails, so on and so forth.

JOHN

As you have done today?

(Ernst climbs the tree with his spyglass and searches.)

EMILY

I would not be my father's daughter if I had not. If I am right, and I usually am, these various wild men and women are now pursuing each other to the other side of the island.

ELIZABETH

Well, done Miss Emily.

FRITZ

You are always so certain?

EMILY

I am.

ERNST

Not a rogue, ruffian or rascal in sight.

ELIZABETH

So we can rest?

JOHN

I believe we can, my dear. Ernst, keep a look out, will you?

ERNST

Will do, Father.

FRITZ

Miss Montrose, are you really one to be trusted?

EMILY

Why should I not be? You are a curious one. I am what you see, an open book. No surprises.

FRITZ

Oh, I think we are all in store for a great many surprises.

ERNST

A falcon, high up in his nest. Ready to swoop down upon any and all who dare to threaten his domain.

JOHN

Keep up the good work, Ernst.

(John moves away from the others, looks out, concerned. Elizabeth notices.)

ELIZABETH

You don't have to act all strong and confident all the time with me, John.

JOHN

But ...

ELIZABETH

Now, you are not going ask me if we have done the right thing to take our family halfway around the world, so far from ... home.

(Singing)

WHEN WE SAILED FAR 'CROSS THE SEA

YOU TOOK MY HAND, YOU SAID TO ME, "ELIZABETH, I LOVE YOU".

JOHN

ELIZABETH, I DO.

ELIZABETH

IT'S WINTERTIME IN SWITZERLAND.
THE SNOWY PEAKS ARE CALLING ME.
YODEL AY HEE,
YODEL AY HEE HOO.

AND THOUGH WE'VE TRAVELLED FAR AND WIDE
IN SWITZERLAND MY HEART WILL ALWAYS BE.
YODEL AY HEE,
YODEL AY HEE HOO.

JOHN

I'D TURN BACK THE HANDS OF TIME
TO TAKE YOU WHERE YOU WANT TO GO.
BUT WE ARE ON THIS DESERT ISLE.
NO MORE MOUNTAIN PEAKS WITH SNOW.

ELIZABETH

ALTHOUGH,
I CAN HEAR THE YODELER'S SONG.
IT'S TELLING ME WHERE I BELONG.

ELIZABETH & JOHN

YODEL AY HEE,
YODEL AY HEE HOO.

ELIZABETH

FOR SWITZERLAND IS ANYWHERE.

JOHN

YES, SWITZERLAND IS ANYWHERE.

ELIZABETH & JOHN

SWITZERLAND IS ANYWHERE I GO WITH YOU.
YODEL AY HEE HOO.

(John and Elizabeth embrace and kiss.)

EMILY

So that is what it is like.

FRITZ

What?

Family. EMILY

FRITZ
Yes, this is what it is like. Why do you ask?

EMILY
We lost my mother when I was only six and the rest ... Here there and everywhere, hither and yon, never a home.

FRITZ
I'm sorry, Emily.

EMILY
Whereas you, you have all of this.

FRITZ
All of this?

EMILY
True love.

FRITZ
I wouldn't know about that.

EMILY
I think you do, Fritz, I think you do.

(She takes his hand as she looks longingly at John and Elizabeth. Fritz turns to Emily, confused. She rest her head on his shoulder. He takes a breath. Ernst renews his look-out with the spyglass.)

TRANSITION TO:

Scene 8

KERFUFFLE

(Emily and the Family continue their tableau. And then, Dubois, in grand swashbuckling manner, bursts on sword in hand, executing a magnificent lunge.)

DUBOIS

Ah hoo!

(He is quite pleased with himself. The family, while startled, is mostly perplexed. Spoo enters, shaking his head, with Jean Claude.)

SPOO

(To Dubois)

Ah hoo?

(To himself)

Zut alors.

(To the family)

Will you excuse us a moment?

(To Dubois)

Ah hoo? What do you mean, “ah hoo”?

DUBOIS

What do you mean what do I mean? I mean ...

(Lunging)

AH HOO!

(No one reacts.)

SPOO

Don't you mean, “ ah ha”? You know...

(Spoo lunges.)

AH HA!

(Everyone reacts.)

DUBOIS

I do?

(Mouthing “ah ha, ah hoo”)

SPOO

I think you do. Now let's try this again, shall we?

(Spoo takes Dubois's arm to lead him off. Dubois is still confused. Spoo turns to the family.)

SPOO (CONT'D)

As if we were never here...

(Spoo and Dubois exit. Dubois bursts on again with Spoo and Jean Claude. Dubois goes into his lunge but before he can say "ah ha!", the Hufi burst on, pointing spears.)

HUFI

AH HOO!

(All freeze, shocked and awed.)

DUBOIS

AH HA!

ZIZI

Careful now, barbarians, we don't want to hurt you.

ONO

We don't?

LULU

Not yet.

JOHN

Barbarians?

DUBOIS

Who do you think you are?

LULU

We are Hufi!

ONO

Guardians of the island.

LULU

What are you? I am Lulu.

DUBOIS

(As if self evident)

I am François Dubois.

(To Emily)

Ah, ma petite, at last I have found you.

LULU

Shall I get the big black pot? Or are they to be thrown down into the vile volcano this time?

ZIZI

Well, it is a long way back to the volcano ...

LULU

The mighty volcano will light the way with it's steaming, flaming, white hot magma.

ERNST

There is a volcano?

ONO

I'll get the pot, then.

(Aside to Lulu)

Where's the pot?

ZIZI

Will you forget the ...

ONO

All right, not the pot.

LULU

Ah, then it is to be the cliffs of doom?

ZIZI

(Ignoring Lulu)

We are Hufi! Fierce and merciless warriors.

DUBOIS

And what are we, a sniveling pack of school girls, the milkmaids, the hairdressers? I think not.

ONO

Now what?

ZIZI

Be fierce. We must follow the queen's orders.

DUBOIS

Queen?

JOHN

Orders?

LULU

Any barbarian that sets foot in our land must be banished or ...

EMILY

Or what?

Die. ZIZI

Define barbarian. JEAN CLAUDE

Sisters! EMILY

(Everyone is amazed.)

Sisters? LULU

Sister Hufi. EMILY

How could you be Hufi? ONO

You do not look Hufi. LULU

And what must a Hufi look like? EMILY

Strong. ONO

Fierce. LULU

Yes, very fierce. ZIZI

(Emily deftly throws Dubois to the ground.)

Is that not fierce? EMILY

Somewhat fierce. ONO

(Emily takes a step toward to Jean Claude and he falls to the ground.)

That is fierce. LULU

ZIZI

I know of no other Hufi. Take her, bind her tightly. She is dangerous.

(As Lulu and Ono struggle with Emily, her own tattoo is revealed to the further amazement of all. Lulu and Ono let her go.)

LULU

Look, Zizi ...

ONO

She has the mark!

ZIZI

(Carefully comparing tatoos)

How is that ... What is your island?

EMILY

I am ... of the Amazonian Hufi, from the deepest darkest jungles of Peru.

FRITZ

You have a tattoo?

(Emily shrugs and takes Lulu's drum. She starts playing.)

EMILY

Ah, the enthralling, beguiling pulsation, the throbbing, pounding, thumping ... It is when I know I have been away from my sisters for far too long.

(Sings)

I NEED THOSE JUNGLE DRUMS
THEY FILL ME WITH DESIRE
DELICIOUS JUNGLE DRUMS
THEY SET MY BLOOD ON FIRE

(The French and Hufi start getting caught up in the music. Emily tries to lead the Family off but they are falling under its spell as well.)

I CAN'T HELP MYSELF
WHEN THOSE TOM-TOMS SING THEIR SONG
I'LL SOON BE OUT OF CONTROL
I WANT SOMETHING THERE'S BEEN TOO LITTLE OF

OTHERS

NO. WAIT. YES.

EMILY

HERE IT COMES!

OTHERS

NO. WAIT. DON'T ... STOP ...

(Through out the following, Emily tries to dance with Fritz but Dubois takes her by the hand. She resists but he is quite dashing. She is torn between Fritz and Dubois. Lulu keeps trying to be with Dubois but he ignores her. Spoo and Zizi flirt, parrying each others advances, becoming more attracted. Jean Claude and Ono are awkward and uncomfortable with each other. Ono is very domineering. Jean Claude isn't. Ernst studies each couple, mimicking them. Elizabeth tries to keep him out of trouble until she and John become beguiled by the beat. They focus intensely on each other.)

EMILY

THE BEATING OF THOSE
JUNGLE DRUMS

OTHERS

JUNGLE DRUMS

CAN'T KEEP MY BODY STILL
ENTICING JUNGLE DRUMS

(The Family and French come out of the spell a bit.)

FAMILY & FRENCH

BUT WE CAN'T.

EMILY & HUPI

YES, YOU WILL.

FAMILY & FRENCH

WE SHALL RESIST.

EMILY & HUPI

THEN WE INSIST.

LULU

(Going to Dubois)

OH, PLEASE THESE LIPS HAVE NEVER BEEN KISSED.

(Lulu and Emily play the drum and they all fall under its spell once again.)

(Spellbound, they assemble for a chorale.)

AH, TERPSICHORE! YOU MOVE OUR FEET,
AND HEARTS AND SOULS TO YOUR MOST BLESSED BEAT

WE HOPE, AT LEAST, WE ARE ENTHUSIASTIC
WHAT JOY TO DANCE, TO TRIP THE LIGHT FANTASTIC.

(Dancing continues.)

I CAN'T HELP MYSELF
WHEN THOSE TOM-TOMS SING THEIR SONG
I'LL SOON BE OUT OF CONTROL
I WANT SOMETHING THERE'S BEEN TOO LITTLE OF
NOTHING CAN BE THE SAME
ONLY ONE THING TO BLAME
RAPTURE I KNOW THY NAME!

EMILY

JUNGLE DRUMS

ALL

JUNGLE DRUMS
JUNGLE DRUMS
JUNGLE DRUMS

(The song ends with Spoo and Zizi entranced, Dubois pinned down by Lulu, Ono and Jean Claude uncomfortably entwined, John and Elizabeth elegantly enthralled, Fritz and Emily bewitched, bothered and bewildered. Emily, regaining some self-control, shakes her head to one side trying to signal the Family.)

ERNST

What is it, Emily? Why is your head shaking. Are you having some sort of fit? A nervous tick?

EMILY

While they are distracted we can ...

ERNST

We can what?

(She whispers in his ear.)

ERNST (CONT'D)

Escape! That's one way to defeat a pirate!

(The spell is broken. Spoo, Jean Claude and Emily cringe. Dubois starts to boil. The others are confused.)

SPOO

Zut alors!

(Dubois explosively lunges to grab Emily. Lulu get in the way. Dubois grabs Lulu by mistake.)

DUBOIS

No one move, s'il vous plaît or ...

(Noticing it is Lulu.)

ZIZI

Or what?

DUBOIS

Ou quoi? ... ou quoi? ... great harm will come to this little Hufi person.

(Dubois puts his sword at her throat.)

SPOO

Zut, zut, zut, alors!

ZIZI

It was a trick!

(Zizi and Ono fiercely confront Dubois.)

DUBOIS

Spoo, gather the weapons. We will make with the escape.

SPOO

Capitaine ...

DUBOIS

Ah Spoo, he who fights and runs away, eh, mon ami? My friends, my precious one, please forgive this departure most hasty. But please to remember ... I'll be back!

(Dubois with Lulu exits. As Lulu is dragged off, she gives the Hufi salute. Spoo looks imploringly at the others particularly Zizi. He exits. Jean Claude is about to exit when Ono takes him hostage.)

ZIZI

Well done, Ono. Two can play this barbarian game.

(Turning on Emily.)

And you ... You tried to fool the Hufi! Deepest darkest Peru.

FRITZ

You have a tatoos?

EMILY

Yes, I have a tattoo, don't you?

ZIZI

Silence! We will be back. You, all of you, fear the day!

(She exits with Ono holding Jean Claude. Ernst looks after them with his spyglass.)

ELIZABETH

Oh, John, now what will befall us.

ERNST

Villains to the right. Savages to the left. We will find a way to rise above. Won't we Father?

JOHN

(To himself, looking at the tree)

Rise above ...

(Emily catches this, looks at John. They are having the same idea. They look at the tree.)

EMILY

Rise above.

ELIZABETH

Of course we have to rise above but here we are shipwrecked.

ERNST

Castaway, marooned ...

FRITZ

And just when you think things can't get any worse ...

EMILY

I think ... I have a plan!

(They all look at Emily, then the tree. Elizabeth reaches out to Emily. Emily is touched by this and takes her hand. Elizabeth brings her into the family group with John and Ernst. Emily cautiously reaches out to Fritz. He slowly takes her hand as the lights fade on the Swiss Family plus one. Black out.)

END ACT I

ACT II

Some Days Later

Scene 1

OVERLOOKING THE BEACH NEAR THE TREE

(During intermission, the palm trees sway in a gentle tropical breeze. The waves softly wash upon the sand. The beasts and beasties of the forest chirp, hum and buzz. All is serene. Entr'acte plays. The sun rises. Emily enters carrying a crudely fashioned canoe paddle. She looks over her shoulder hoping she has not been followed. She appears slightly exasperated and is glad to be alone. She hides the paddle and pulls out a bottle and a letter she has been writing. She stares out at the sea.)

EMILY

Dearest Father ...

(Singing)

I HAVE SO MUCH TO BE THANKFUL FOR,
 FAIR SUN, BLUE SKY, COOL BREEZES 'CROSS THE SAND.
 THIS FAMILY I HAVE FOUND. WHO COULD WANT MORE?
 UPON THIS PEACEFUL LITTLE ISLAND
 UPON THIS PEACEFUL LITTLE ISLAND.

(In the distance there is a short burst of jungle drums, Hufi chanting and French bellowing. She follows this until it fades away. Then from nearby there is a flurry of hammering and sawing. The music becomes more agitated. Fritz enters unseen by Emily. He starts to approach her but Ernst enters asking for Emily's help with a block and tackle. Fritz steps back, watches. Elizabeth enters with a dress she has patched together for Emily and asks for a fashion tip. John enters with a section of rope tangled in a knot. Emily somewhat patiently helps them all.)

EMILY (cont'd)

HOW COULD I KNOW DOMESTIC BLISS
 IS SUCH HARD WORK AND JUST A LITTLE DREARY.
 CAN ONE GET TIRED OF ALL THINGS SWISS?
 ABOVE ALL ELSE, WHY MUST THEY BE SO CHEERY?

I'VE ALWAYS BEEN OUT ON MY OWN.
 A BLESSING OR A CURSE? I'M NOT COMPLAINING.
 OF COURSE I COULD BE ALL ALONE.
 I KNOW IT COULD BE WORSE, BUT ...

(Ernst notices a change in the wind.)

ERNST

(Spoken)

I think it might start raining.

(A low rumble of thunder. Emily looks to the sky, daring it to rain. The thunder stops. She turns seeing Fritz.)

FRITZ

WE HAVE SO MUCH TO BE THANKFUL FOR

ERSNT

FAIR SUN

JOHN

BLUE SKY

ELIZABETH

COOL BREEZES 'CROSS THE SAND

EMILY

NOT ALL HOW I HAD PLANNED

FAMILY

OUR LOVED ONES SAFE AND SOUND. WHO COULD WANT MORE?

EMILY

DO I WANT MORE?

FAMILY

UPON THIS MOST EXOTIC,

EMILY

QUITE CHAOTIC

ALL

PEACEFUL LITTLE ISLAND

(Fritz takes the letter and bottle from her. Rolls up the letter, puts in the bottle, corks it and throws it far out into the sea. Emily smiles.)

ALL (cont'd)

UPON THIS PEACEFUL LITTLE ISLAND.

JOHN

I think now we are ready. Dear?

ELIZABETH

Of course.

JOHN

Ernst?

ERNST

One moment, Father.

(He runs off with the block and tackle)

JOHN

Fritz?

FRITZ

(Looking to Emily)

I think so, Father.

ELIZABETH

Miss Emily?

(She starts to answer but is interrupted by the very loud bang of a hammer. This repeats a few times until Ernst descends from the tree on a elevator-like contraption.)

EMILY

Yes, now we are ready.

(As they sing, they take turns going up in the contraption.)

FAMILY & EMILY

WHILE SOME PEOPLE LIVE IN VILLAS
OR IN CASTLES THEY DON'T THRILL US.
A MANOR OR A PALACE
ONLY FILLS OUR HEARTS WITH MALICE.

THERE ARE COTTAGES AND BUNGALOWS,
CABINS AND HUTS
SHANTIES, LEAN-TO'S AND SHACKS
ADOBES AND HOVELS AND HOLES IN THE GROUND
BUT NONE CAN COMPARE
TO WHAT WE HAVE FOUND.

TRANSITION TO:

Scene 2

HIGH ATOP A BANYAN TREE

(The Tree House is revealed. It is a magnificent representation of Swiss ingenuity using salvaged ship elements and island materials. They all move about the house as they finish the last details.)

FAMILY & EMILY

HIGH ATOP A BANYAN TREE
UP AMONG THE BOUGHS AND BRANCHES
FAR ABOVE THE ENEMY
WE'RE NOT TAKING ANY CHANCES
WE'RE NOT TAKING ANY
THOUGH THE FOE BE MANY
WE'RE NOT TAKING ANY CHANCES

HUMBLE BUT WE CALL IT HOME
COMFORTABLE, CLEAN AND AIRY
TEMPTED WOULD YOU BE TO ROAM?
NEVER MORE THAN CUSTOMARY
NOT DOWN ON THE PRAIRIE
THAT WOULD BE TOO SCARY
WISE TO BE SO CAUTIONARY.

(In one area below, Dubois, Spoo and Lulu enter. Lulu has become a bit French and dotes on Dubois. In another area, Zizi, Ono and Jean Claude enter. Jean Claude has adopted some Hufi fashion and is in awe and fear of Ono. Ono is a bit domineering with him. They all skulk about unseen by the family and each other.)

FRENCH & HUFI

WE LURK BELOW. WE BIDE OUR TIME.
FOR THEY WILL KNOW
THAT WE'LL SOON LEARN TO CLIMB UP TO THOSE
DIZZY HEIGHTS WITH GUILE AND GUISE.
WE'VE SET OUR SIGHTS.
AND WE WILL NEVER TAKE OUR EYES
OFF OUR MOST PRECIOUS PRIZE
WE CANNOT COMPROMISE.

FAMILY & EMILY

SANCTUARY IN THE SKY
SHELTER FROM THE WIND AND WEATHER
ADVERSARIES WE DEFY
FIGHTING OFF THE THROG TOGETHER
UNITED WE ARE STRONG YOU
KNOW IT CAN'T BE WRONG TO
TRY TO GET ALONG TOGETHER

(Music stops. Lulu chants.)

LULU

UNITED WE ARE STRONG YOU
KNOW IT CAN'T BE WRONG TO
TRY TO GET ALONG TOGETHER

(The Hufi and French get caught up in this, mingling.)

LULU & OTHERS

UNITED WE ARE STRONG YOU
KNOW IT CAN'T BE WRONG TO
TRY TO GET ALONG TOGETHER

(They realize they have mingled. Separate. Beat. All sing.)

FAMILY & EMILY

HIGH ATOP A BANYAN TREE
UP AMONG THE BOUGHS AND
BRANCHES
FAR ABOVE THE ENEMY
WE'RE NOT TAKING ANY CHANCES
THOUGH WE'RE NOT ENTIRELY
FREE
OF OUR FECKLESS FOE'S
ADVANCES
ONE AND ALL WE ALL AGREE
SAFE AND SOUND WE'LL SURELY
BE

FRENCH AND HUFU

WE LURK BELOW
WE BIDE OUR TIME
FOR THEY WILL KNOW
THAT WE'LL SOON LEARN TO
CLIMB UP TO THOSE
DIZZY HEIGHTS
WITH GUILF AND GUISE
WE'VE SET OUR SIGHTS
THEY'LL REALIZE THAT IT'S NOT
WISE TO BE

FAMILY

HIGH ATOP A BANYAN

FRENCH

HIGH ATOP A BANYAN

HUFU

HIGH ATOP A BANYAN

ALL

TREE!

(Each group continues in their own area.)

JEAN CLAUDE

Your wish is our command, Mistress Zizi.

LULU

Your orders, Capitaine? Mon Capitaine.

ERNST

Now what do we do, Father?

ZIZI

It is our Queen's command. They are not Hufi! We will be rid of all barbarians and rescue our sister, Lulu!

DUBOIS

We will regain my prize. Sacrebleu! Such a fortress and yet François Dubois will still find the way to rescue you, my precious one!

SPOO

And Jean Claude?

DUBOIS

Oh, yes, him too.

JOHN

Hopefully we can find a way to live in peace.

EMILY

Or we can search for rescue, find a way to get off the island.

ONO

But how?

SPOO

But how?

FRITZ

But how?

(No one has an answer.)

FRENCH AND HUFI

WE LURK BELOW
WE BIDE OUR TIME
FOR THEY WILL KNOW
THAT WE'LL SOON LEARN TO
CLIMB UP TO THOSE
DIZZY HEIGHTS
WITH GUILF AND GUISE
WE'VE SET OUR SIGHTS

FAMILY & EMILY

HIGH ATOP A BANYAN TREE
UP AMONG THE BOUGHS AND
BRANCHES
FAR ABOVE THE ENEMY
WE'RE NOT TAKING ANY CHANCES
THOUGH WE'RE NOT ENTIRELY
FREE
OF OUR FECKLESS FOE'S
ADVANCES
ONE AND ALL WE ALL AGREE

(Fading out, The French and Hufi slowly, warily skulk off. Fritz goes to Emily. Rescue? Elizabeth shoos him away as she helps Emily with the dress. Fritz goes to John but he is busy with Ernst and another block and tackle. Fritz goes up to the lofty perch. Emily, now

in the dress is very self conscious, even awkward. Elizabeth reassures her while trying to get an opinion from John and Ernst. They barely look up, nodding. Elizabeth waves her hand dismissing them. She looks to Emily. Emily nervously smiles, turns and goes up to the lofty perch.)

ERNST

If only we could ... Emily, what do you think ... Emily?

(He sees that she is gone.)

JOHN

What about the block and tackle?

(Elizabeth, hands on her hips, gives him such a look.)

JOHN (CONT'D)

What?

(Elizabeth tilts her head up toward the lofty perch. John finally catches on. Elizabeth leads him off. Ernst, ever curious, looks up to the lofty perch, takes a step.)

ELIZABETH (OFF)

Ernst!

ERNST

Fascinating.

(Ernst exits.)

TRANSITION TO:

Scene 3

SOMEWHERE IN THE JUNGLE

(Dubois is staring into the distance at the tree house. Lulu dotes and prances about while playing a seductive rhythm on her drum. Spoo stands nervously by.)

DUBOIS

Formidable, tout simplement formidable.

SPOO

Capitaine?

DUBOIS

It is a fortress, un château dans le ciel, Spoo is it not?

(Aside to Spoo)

I fear I lose a little bit of the heart, M. Spoo. Mon coeur est triste. Un peu of the gloom and doom, vous savez? Such a predicament but we must find a way.

SPOO

Capitaine, perhaps we should find a safer place while we are finding the way. Ces filles sauvages could be lurking about, ready to pounce.

DUBOIS

Ah, Spoo, always the vigilant, always the Walloon, but ...

(He starts to sway with the drum. Lulu works it.)

DUBOIS (CONT'D)

I ... think ... perhaps ... perchance ... il est possible ... that ...

(He moves about with Lulu.)

SPOO

Perchance what, Capitaine?

(Dubois stops, has an idea.)

DUBOIS

Ah...

(Pause. Spoo and Lulu freeze, waiting.)

Ha!

(Spoo and Lulu relax.)

DUBOIS (CONT'D)

Why did I not think of this before? It is brilliant, I dare to say. Come, we must make the preparation. And you, you Hufi person you, you have inspired Dubois with the plan most ingenious.

(He kisses her cheeks.)

Merci. Merci beaucoup.

(Lulu is thrilled. Spoo is confused.)

DUBOIS (CONT'D)

Let us go, my brave friends and comrades.

(Up to the tree house)

It won't be long now, my precious one. Soon, soon, you will be mine.

(Dubois exits. Lulu is deflated. Spoo shrugs, exits. Lulu sighs. She starts playing her drum sadly and exits.)

TRANSITION TO:

Scene 4

A LOFTY PERCH

(The top of the tree house, a crow's nest. Fritz and Emily are scanning the horizon sharing the spyglass, pointing things out to each other, enjoying themselves.)

FRITZ

So, should we look for a ship to rescue us?

EMILY

You never know, dear old Papa may turn up one day.

FRITZ

He might.

EMILY

At the moment, I am in no hurry.

FRITZ

Really?

EMILY

What, all this domesticity? I think I'm rather enjoying la vie pastorale, as some might say ... for now.

FRITZ

Thank you, Emily.

EMILY

For what?

FRITZ

It's just that ... you have been a big help to all of us ... to me.

EMILY

Oh, yes, I imagine those agricultural tips I picked up in Mesopotamia ...

FRITZ

No, it's not the farming ...

EMILY

No? Ah, then the ship's carpentry and of course the sailor's knots and rigging. The things one can get up to with a bit of block and tackle.

FRITZ

No, not that.

It's not? EMILY

No. It's ... well ... you ... FRITZ

Me. EMILY

You. FRITZ

Fritz? EMILY

Yes? FRITZ

I thought this was a place you would never go. EMILY

Uh, yes, well, ... no ... FRITZ

No? What is it about you? EMILY

Me? FRITZ

Is someone else here? EMILY

An Amazon or two could be lurking about. FRITZ

Ah, with the cool tropical breeze blowing softly through their freely flowing hair and that loose fitting attire. EMILY

(They both relish the image.)

Then there is the Frenchman. A handsome devil to be sure. EMILY (CONT'D)

And unlike some, he is dashing, a man of the world. FRITZ

Can you shoot? Ride? Duel with a saber? EMILY

FRITZ
(Sad)

Oh.

EMILY
Can you navigate in uncharted waters by gazing only into ... the stars?
(They gaze into each other.)
All of that used to be very important to me. Now I don't care.

FRITZ
(Hopeful)

Oh?

EMILY
(Touching his cheek)
Good, honest, down to earth ...

(She kisses him. Fritz is surprised.)

EMILY (CONT'D)
I hope you don't think I am being too ... forward.

FRITZ
LOVE IS LOOKING RIGHT AT ME.

EMILY
TELL ME WHAT YOU SEE.

FRITZ
I SEE EVERYTHING.

EMILY
EVERYTHING?

FRITZ
EVERYTHING IS POSSIBLE.
DARKNESS TURNED TO LIGHT.
THE WORLD LAID OUT BEFORE US.
DON'T WORRY IT WON'T BITE.

EMILY
IT JUST MIGHT.

LOVE IS SWIRLING HIGH AND LOW.

FRITZ
TELL ME HOW YOU KNOW.

EMILY
I JUST LOOK AT YOU

FRITZ
LOOK AT ME?

EMILY
HEAD AND HEART ARE RACING FAST,
SOARING TO THE SUN,
SO ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN

FRITZ
WE'VE ONLY JUST BEGUN.

EMILY
ONE COULD RUN.

FRITZ
LOOK AT ME
THOUGHT LIFE WAS UNFAIR.
I'D BEEN RUN AGROUND
NOW FLOATING ON AIR

EMILY
LOOK AT YOU
I'LL TRY NOT TO SWOON
I'VE BEEN 'ROUND THE WORLD
NOW OVER THE MOON

FRITZ & EMILY
AH, AH, AH, WE SHOULD THANK ... THE TYPHOON.

LOVE IS CONSTANT. LOVE IS BLIND
JUST DON'T CHANGE YOUR MIND.
LOVE IS ALWAYS THERE
EVERYWHERE
BEYOND COMPARE
LOVE IS WHAT WE CAN'T IGNORE
ALL WE WANT IS MORE
THE ONLY THING THAT'S TRUE
NO MATTER WHAT WE DO.
LOVE IS.

(As the music winds down, they slowly, sweetly come together for a kiss. This time it's mutual. Night is falling. Lamps are lit in tree house. Elizabeth looks up to the perch. She put her arm around John. Ernst watches them, looks up to the perch, back at his parents, looks quizzical, sighs. Below on the jungle floor, Zizi comes out of hiding, watching Fritz and Emily. She studies them.)

TRANSITION TO:

Scene 5

THE JUNGLE FLOOR NEAR THE TREE HOUSE

(Zizi continues being lost in thought. She does not appear to notice Ono entering. But Ono notices she does not notice her so she makes a noise.)

ZIZI

I know you are there, Ono. Where is your friend?

(Ono makes a face, then gives off a scary bird call. Jean Claude appears, out of breath.)

JEAN CLAUDE

Oui, Mademoiselle Ono, you ... called?

(Ono snaps her fingers. He grovels. Zizi raises an eyebrow. Ono shrugs. Jungle drums start playing in the distance, growing closer. Jean Claude gradually starts moving to the rhythm. Zizi and Ono listen carefully.)

ZIZI

Lulu?

ONO

Must be. Not a message though.

(Watching Jean Claude move about)

Just this spooky...

(Ono and Zizi subtly feel the effect of the drums.)

ZIZI

Seductive ...

ONO

Alluring ...

ZIZI

Arousing rhythm ...No.

ONO

Wait.

ZIZI

Don't.

ONO

Stop.

(The drums pause.)

JEAN CLAUDE

Don't stop.

(Ono gestures. Jean Claude grovels.)

ZIZI

What is Lulu doing?

ONO
(Facetiously)

I can't imagine.

ZIZI

Ono.

ONO

Well, you've seen that pirate fellow.

JEAN CLAUDE

Ah, le Capitaine, très, très galant. Toujours populaire with the ladies, no?

ZIZI & ONO

No.

JEAN CLAUDE

The little Lulu, despite all her Hufi fierceness, might fall under le Capitaine's spell. It could happen, No?

ZIZI & ONO

No.

JEAN CLAUDE

But I think that it has. Francois Dubois is ...

(Flourish of drums)

Francois Dubois is ...

(Drums)

Francois Dubois is ...

(Ono sees something off.)

ONO

Coming this way!

ZIZI

Hide!

(Zizi and Ono hide leaving the clueless Jean Claude. From her hiding place, gives off her scary bird call. Jean Claude freezes in fear, then slinks off to Ono. The drums continue, growing closer.)

TRANSITION TO:

Scene 6

BENEATH THE TREE HOUSE

(Above in the lofty perch, Fritz and Emily, arm in arm, gaze out over the jungle. In the tree house, Elizabeth is showing John how to tie knots. Ernst fiddles with that darn block and tackle. Below, Dubois, Spoo and Lulu enter. As Lulu continues playing her drum, John, Elizabeth and Ernst look out to watch. Fritz and Emily look down from the perch. Zizi, Ono and Jean Claude enter unseen and remain hidden.)

DUBOIS

(Up to Tree House)

DO YOU REMEMBER MADAGASCAR,
AND THAT TIME ON MARTINIQUE?
OR THAT INTERLUDE ON MARTINIQUE,
OF WHICH WE NEVER SPEAK.

MA PETITE, YOU MUST HAVE PITY.
FOR THESE LIPS LONG TO BE KISSED.
MA CHERIE, JUST GAZE UPON ME
I KNOW YOU CAN'T RESIST.

(Lulu in particular cannot resist Dubois' charm. Jean Claude, Zizi and Ono join in from their hiding places.)

SPOO, LULU, JEAN CLAUDE, ZIZI & ONO

NO ONE CAN RESIST.

(Only Spoo wonders about the added voices.)

DUBOIS

IT WAS HEAVEN IN HELSINKI
PARADISE IN PIRAMBU

OTHERS

PARADISE. PARADISE
PIRAMBU BUT NOT PERU

DUBOIS

I WILL ALWAYS DO THE DERRING-DO
I DO IT ALL YOU

OTHERS

OUI, TOUT POUR VOUS.

DUBOIS

I KNOW I'VE CAUSED SOME PROBLEMS
IN THE PAST PLEASE UNDERSTAND
THIS IS NOT LIKE MADAGASCAR

OTHERS

REALLY NOT AT ALL LIKE MADAGASCAR

DUBOIS

NOW I AM HERE TO TAKE YOUR HAND.

OTHERS

THIS LOVE PROFESSED IS BEST EXPRESSED AS ...

DUBOIS & OTHERS

LE GRAND BEAU GESTE.

(The music ends ever so sweetly. All are touched.)

SPOO

Capitaine?

DUBOIS

Ah, Spoo, now ... now we shall bide the time and wait. La musique ... est si magique,
non?

(Dubois exits. Spoo follows him. Lulu, bewitched with Dubois, remains, sighs.)

LULU

(Working at pronunciation)

Oui, La musique ... est ... si ... magique.

(She exits going after Dubois. Elizabeth in the House and Emily in the perch each sigh. John and Fritz look on skeptically. Ernst studies them all. Ono tries to grab Lulu but Zizi signals her to wait, then to follow. All silently: Ono questions this, Zizi - trust me. Ono moves off stealthily, gestures and Jean Claude pops out and follows her warily. Zizi takes a deep breath. She exits.)

TRANSITION TO:

Scene 7

IN THE TREE HOUSE

(Elizabeth sighs again. John moves toward her. Ernst is about to ask a question when Fritz comes bounding down from the Lofty Perch followed by Emily. Zizi reacts to the commotion, hides, watches.)

EMILY

Fritz, wait. What did I say?

FRITZ

Charming?

EMILY

I said I thought him to be somewhat charming ... in a roguish sort of way.

JOHN

The Frenchman?

ELIZABETH

It was a bit romantic, wasn't it. He came to woo you, didn't he?

FRITZ

It's not what you said, it's the way you said it. The look in your eyes.

EMILY

What is with you men and the look in my eyes? Fire or ice?

(John, Elizabeth and Ernst follow the argument back and forth.)

FRITZ

They smoldered.

EMILY

Smoldered?

FRITZ

How can I possibly compete with a man like that?

EMILY

You don't need to. Fritz, I told you I would never choose a Hans the cheese maker or ... a pirate.

JOHN
Hans the cheese ... ?

ELIZABETH
Sophie Schudel.

JOHN
But I thought ...
(Elizabeth gives him a look.)

FRITZ
It's the way you ... gazed at him.

EMILY
I can look can't I? It doesn't mean anything.

FRITZ
Really? How can I believe that?

EMILY
How can you not?

FRITZ
I think you are far more hell-bent than you will ever be heaven bound.

EMILY
Yes, yes, spit and vinegar. Besides, it's all settled.

FRITZ
What's settled?

EMILY
You're coming with me.

FRITZ
Where?

EMILY
Why off this island of course, to get help. Building this tree house, you think you should remain here in your little tropical paradise?

FRITZ
Would that be so bad? How do you plan to accomplish this great feat?

EMILY
I have built a canoe.

FRITZ
You have built a canoe?

EMILY
Yes, for two and we are leaving now. Come.

ERNST
An outrigger canoe?

FRITZ
You can't order me about, Emily. You are being ridiculous.

EMILY
What do you expect of me? Quiet, compliant domesticity?
(Fritz stays silent. Elizabeth shakes her head: wrong answer.)

EMILY (cont'd)
Fritz! What century do you think we are living in?

FRITZ
Have you no common sense?

EMILY
Have you no imagination?

FRITZ
Always running off to Madagascar, or Martinique or Peru.

EMILY
I've never been to Peru.

ERNS
And that tattoo?

EMILY
Sandwich Islands.

FRITZ
Wherever! Like running off with a Pirate?

EMILY
That's so just like a farmer.
(Ouch. Fritz is taken aback. Pause.)

ERNST

I think it's your turn, Fritz.

ELIZABETH

Ernst, hush. John?

JOHN

I don't know what to say.

EMILY

We cannot wait for rescue. We've got to go out and find it, now.

(To Fritz)

I thought you at least would understand.

(She hesitates but runs off. Fritz takes a step after her but stops.)

ELIZABETH

John, we must stop her.

JOHN

No. We can't.

ERNST

But, Father ...

ELIZABETH

The Hufi, the french ...

JOHN

Exactly why we must remain safe here.

ELIZABETH

And you, Fritz ...

FRITZ

You know I'm right.

ERNST

The chances of that being so are no better than fifty percent.

JOHN

I think now we need to hope pray that Emily is right. That she finds rescue.

ELIZABETH

And finds her way back to us.

(Lights fade on the family as Fritz goes up to the lofty perch. Emily comes out of the tree house, takes out a canoe paddle from its hiding place and exits. Zizi comes out of hiding, makes a jungle bird call. Ono and Jean Claude appear instantly.)

Did you see her? ZIZI

Who? ONO

The girl. ZIZI

JEAN CLAUDE
(Looking around.)
Où?

ZIZI
(Pointing in the direction Emily went)
There.

No. ONO

ZIZI
But ... she went right past ... Perhaps she is Hufi after all. Lulu?

ONO
I have found the place. And the girl?

ZIZI
She can wait. It's an island, our island. Where can she go?

(They exit.)

TRANSITION TO:

Scene 8

DOWN AT THE BEACH

(Emily enters. She uncovers her hidden paddle and pulls out her canoe. She looks off in the direction of the tree house. Jean Claud enters, hides and watches. Lights up on Fritz in the lofty perch scanning the horizon.)

FRITZ

LOOK AT YOU
AWAY WITH THE TIDE

EMILY

YES, I STOOD MY GROUND
ALONE WITH MY PRIDE

FRITZ & EMILY

LOOK AT ME
SO STRONG AND SO WISE
BUT AS IT TURNS OUT ...

(Elizabeth calls to Fritz from off stage.)

ELIZABETH (OFF)

Fritz, are you coming?

FRITZ

Yes, mother.

FRITZ & EMILY

AH, AH, AH,
NOT SO GOOD WITH ... GOODBYES.

(Lights out on Fritz as he comes down from the lofty perch. Jean Claude comes out of hiding.)

JEAN CLAUDE

Oh, Mademoiselle, you are so very sad.

EMILY

(Pulling herself together)

No, I'm not.

JEAN CLAUDE

Yes, you are.

(Emily starts to speak.)

You do not fool me, not for one little minute.

EMILY

I will do what I have to do.

(In the distance we hear Ono doing a bird call. Jean Claude responds to her. He is not very good at bird calls. They exchange calls until Emily starts to move her canoe.)

JEAN CLAUDE

Oh, la, la, la, but you have a canoe. So you mean to go, to leave us on your own devices? The others, I think, will be disappointed. Just now they believe you are truly Hufi.

EMILY

You could come with me. We could escape together.

JEAN CLAUDE

Escape? From what?

(Ono getting closer makes another bird call.)

JEAN CLAUDE (cont'd)

Ah, she looks for me.

EMILY

We can hide.

JEAN CLAUDE

The hiding, it is only good when you don't wish to be found.

EMILY

But ... How can you just ...

JEAN CLAUDE

How can I just what? Live a life of wild abandon, frolicking through the forest with the breeze blowing softly through my freely flowing hair?

(Ono enters unseen by Jean Claude and Emily.)

EMILY

But aren't you afraid of these fierce women of the jungle.

JEAN CLAUDE

Moi? Afraid? Of these fierce women ... Maybe just a little.

EMILY

So ...

JEAN CLAUDE
(Singing)

HERE AND NOW
THAT'S WHAT I BELIEVE IN.
DON'T WASTE MY TIME
WAITING FOR TOMORROW.
YESTERDAY IS GONE
AND BEST FORGOTTEN.
MY FUTURE IS CRYSTAL CLEAR.
I WILL FIGHT FOR THE RIGHT TO BE RIGHT ...

(Ono comes out of hiding.)

ONO

HERE AND NOW
LIVING IN THE PRESENT.
DON'T WANDER FAR
THE GRASS IS NEVER GREENER.

JEAN CLAUDE

THOSE GOOD OLD DAYS
AREN'T COMING BACK SOMEHOW.

ONO

THAT WAS JUST THEN,

JEAN CLAUDE & ONO

AND THIS IS HERE AND NOW.

EMILY

DO I STAND MY GROUND AND BE ON MY WAY?
OR DO I GO TO HIM ...

JEAN CLAUDE & ONO

AND BE GLAD TO STAY?

EMILY

SIMPLY GET ALONG ...

JEAN CLAUDE & ONO

OR PUT UP A FIGHT?

EMILY

COULD I BE WRONG
COULD HE BE RIGHT?

UNTIL NOW
I ALWAYS WAS SO CERTAIN,
MUST PUSH ON,
KEEP ON MOVING FORWARD.
I FINALLY FOUND
THE ONE I OUGHT TO STAY FOR.
THAT MOMENT HAS PASSED.

JEAN CLAUDE & ONO

YES, HOW DID A GIRL EVER

EMILY, JEAN CLAUDE & ONO

LOSE A BOY SO FAST?

EMILY

COULD HE BE RIGHT?
COULD I BE WRONG?

HERE AND NOW
MY HEART IS NEARLY BREAKING
TIME HAS STOPPED
I FEEL AS THOUGH I'M FALLING
WILL MY TRUE LOVE
BE COMING BACK AGAIN SOMEHOW?
PLEASE TELL ME WHEN.
OR WAS THAT JUST THEN?
AND THIS IS HERE AND NOW.

(Emily looks to the others for an answer but they do not have one. They want to help her but there is a bird call from Zizi. Jean Claude and Ono come to attention. They start to exit. Ono pauses, gives Emily a Hufi salute. As they exit, Zizi's call becomes more like singing. Ono looks concerned. She takes Jean Claude's hand and leads him off. Emily starts but does not finish the salute. She picks up the paddle and moves the canoe down into the surf. Zizi's singing continues.)

TRANSITION TO:

Scene 9

SOMEWHERE DEEP IN THE JUNGLE

ZIZI (OFF)

OOO —

(Stealthily stalking, Zizi enters. Spoo enters behind her, watching. She listens for a response. In another area, Lights come up on Ono and Jean Claude.)

ONO

OOO —

(Zizi nods, waits. In another area, lights up on Lulu doting on the indifferent Dubois.)

ZIZI

OOO —

(Lulu hears Zizi's call, pauses in her doting.)

ZIZI (cont'd)

FALLING SUN.
RISING MOON.
GENTLE BREEZE.
ALL WILL BE WELL
UPON THIS ISLAND.

(Ono and Lulu in their separate areas, join in. Lulu is feeling the pull back to the Hufi.)

ZIZI, ONO & LULU

TEND THE EARTH.
GARDENS GROW.
MOTHER NATURE
DO KEEP US SAFE
UPON YOUR ISLAND

GUARD THE SHORE
FROM BRUTE AND LOUT
WE PLEDGE TO KEEP ...

(Lulu and Ono, both conflicted, look to their respective barbarians.)

ZIZI, ONO & LULU (cont'd)

BARBARIANS OUT.

(Light fade on Lulu and Ono. Spoo slowly comes out of hiding.)

ZIZI

WIND HAS CHANGED
AIR IS COOL
MOON IS FULL
WILL ALL BE WELL
UPON THIS ISLAND?

ZIZI (cont'd)

Careful now, barbarian.

SPOO

(Politely)

I am Walloon!

ZIZI

I do not care.

(Zizi throws him to the ground.)

ZIZI (CONT'D)

(Standing over him)

Walloon?

SPOO

It is my country.

ZIZI

And this is mine.

SPOO

I know.

ZIZI

No, I cannot. I must ... Say goodbye ... Walloon.

SPOO

The ... volcano? The cliffs of the dooms?

(She turns away.)

SPOO (CONT'D)

(Sadly)

Then it is to be le grand pot noir.

ZIZI

You do realize, don't you, that we do not have a big black pot? And neve had one.

SPOO

And the cliffs...

ZIZI

They're around here somewhere.

SPOO

Le volcan?

ZIZI

Will you stop.

SPOO

What will you do?

ZIZI

Are you fierce? Tough? Can you fight with spear and club?

SPOO

Oh.

ZIZI

Can you stealthily stalk through the steaming jungle by only gazing into ... the stars?

(They gaze into each other.)

I am supposed to go back and marry Chief Kanunu.

SPOO

Oh.

ZIZI

My head tells me one thing. My heart another. Has this ever happened to you?

SPOO

Not until this very moment.

ZIZI

I OFTEN FEEL THE WORLD HAS PASSED ME BY.

LADY IN WAITING THROUGH AND THROUGH.

SPOO

WASTING YOUR TIME AND EXPERTISE FOR WHAT?

ZIZI

FOR QUEEN AND COUNTRY, TRIED AND TRUE.

SPOO
YOU LOVE THIS LAND, YOUR MONARCH ALL TOO WELL?

ZIZI
WHERE E'ER SHE LEADS THAT'S WHERE I'LL GO.
I DREAM OF COURSE TO POINT THE WAY SOMEDAY.

SPOO
SOME MIGHT SAY ...
IT'S UP TO YOU TO LET THEM KNOW THAT YOU ARE ...

ZIZI & SPOO
SECOND TO NONE YET SECOND TO ONE
WHO STEALS ALL THE GLORY. SAME SAD OLD STORY.
TALENT IS NOT ENOUGH.
WE TRY TO
MAKE THEM LOOK GOOD
MUCH MORE THAN WE SHOULD
THEY NEVER RESPECT US
SADLY NEGLECT US
LIFE NEAR THE TOP CAN BE TOUGH.

SPOO
I'VE SAILED THE SEAS MANY A YEAR, MY DEAR.
KEEPING, TILL NOW, ALL SAFE AND SOUND

ZIZI
STEERING YOUR CAPTAIN FROM BOTH REEF AND ROCK?

SPOO
UNTIL HE RAN OUR SHIP AGROUND.
WE NEARLY DROWNED.

ZIZI & SPOO
DESPITE THEIR FOIBLES WE'RE SINCERELY PROUD
TO SERVE, CAJOLE, MANIPULATE.
STAND IN THE SHADOWS PULLING ALL THE STRINGS
THOUGH IT SOMETIMES STINGS
THAT WE'RE JUST UNDERLINGS
WE MUST ADMIT THAT WE BOTH HATE THAT WE ARE

SECOND IN LINE
WHEN FIRST SHOULD BE MINE
SO TIRED OF THE KNEELING
THE WHEELING AND DEALING
IS LOYALTY OVER DONE?

ZIZI & SPOO (CONT'D)

THIS TIME WE
MUST MAKE A STAND
DRAW A LINE IN THE SAND
FULFILL OUR AMBITION
WE DON'T NEED PERMISSION
AND THOUGH THERE WILL BE HELL TO PAY
WE'LL FIGHT THE GOOD FIGHT JUST TO HEAR THEM SAY
SECOND TO NONE!

(They spin and twirl ending in each other's arms. They are about to kiss when Dubois calls from offstage.)

DUBOIS (OFF)

M. Spoo! M. Spoo, I need you!

(Spoo and Zizi look back at each other longingly.)

SPOO

I should go.

ZIZI

But ...

(Spoo silences her with a kiss. He starts to exit. He holds out his hand to her. A spin and a twirl later, Spoo is off. Zizi is left alone, breathless.)

ZIZI (cont'd)

He is ... Walloon!

(As she wanders off, the music continues, Ono and Jean Claude enter. He tries to get her to spin and twirl but she's too cool for that. Ono takes Jean Claude in a Hufi version of an Apache Dance, tosses Jean Claude about then starts to drag him off. He breaks free, pauses looking at her then runs off. Ono shrugs, dances off in pursuit.)

TRANSITION TO:

Scene 10

IN THE MIDDLE OF THE DEEP BLUE SEA

(Lights up on Emily in her canoe. The sun is bright and hot. She paddles around with some difficulty, swatting bugs, fighting off large marine animals. Lights up on Fritz in the lofty perch scanning the horizon with the telescope. Ernst is on the ladder. Fritz shakes his head. Emily sings.)

EMILY

SO ARE YOU SITTING IN THE SHADE
COOL AND DRY WITHOUT A HUNGRY SHARK IN SIGHT?
I WONDER IF I CAN ADMIT THAT I WAS WRONG.
AND THEN CONSIDER YOU WERE RIGHT?
IT SEEMS THIS WORLD OF OURS IS BIGGER THAN I KNEW.
AND NOW I'M THINKING THAT WHEN I SET OUT,
I BIT OFF MORE THAT I COULD EVER CHEW.
PERHAPS I SHOULD HAVE TAKEN YOUR ADVICE.

FRITZ

AND STAYED IN PARADISE?

(Dubois, Spoo and Lulu appear in another area, working their way through the jungle.)

DUBOIS

IT'S NOT THE TREES AND THE SHRUBS.

SPOO & LULU

THOUGH THEY ARE VERY GREEN.

(In another area Zizi, Ono and Jean Claude are also coming through the jungle.)

ZIZI

IF ONLY THE PEOPLE ...

ONO & JEAN CLAUDE

NEVER GOT CROSS OR MEAN.

(Lights up on John, Elizabeth and Ernst in the tree house.)

ELIZABETH

OH YES, THE WEATHER MAY MOSTLY BE FAIR.

JOHN
ONE COULD LIVE LIFE WITH HARDLY A CARE

ERNST
IT MAY NEVER BE PERFECT ...

EMILY
I WISH I WAS THERE

OTHERS
WHERE?

EMILY
IN PARADISE.

FRITZ
SO ARE YOU SAILING TO US NOW,
HOMEWARD BOUND? YOU FOUND SALVATION, ALL LOOKS BRIGHT?
AND EVEN THOUGH I DON'T KNOW HOW I COULD BE WRONG,
THERE IS A CHANCE YOU COULD BE RIGHT.
IT SEEMS THIS LOVE OF OURS IS BIGGER THAN I KNEW.
WHAT ELSE COULD I HAVE DONE TO MAKE YOU STAY?
SHOULD I HAVE GONE AWAY WITH YOU? IN YOUR CANOE? FOR TWO?

EMILY
MY CANOE FOR TWO.

FRITZ
TO HAVE YOU BACK I WOULD PAY ANY PRICE.
BACK IN PARADISE.

ALL
AND YES THE HURRICANES COME
AND THE HURRICANES GO
VOLCANOES ERUPT
AND MONSOONS SOON WILL BLOW.
OH YES THE PALM TREES, THEY REALLY DO SWAY.

FRITZ & EMILY
IT WOULD BE EASY TO GET SWEEP AWAY.

ALL
THERE ARE REALLY NICE SUNSETS.

FRITZ
BUT IT'S NOT JUST THE VIEW.

EMILY
NOT JUST THE VIEW.

ALL
WHEN THERE ARE SHIPWRECKS ...

EMILY
SO ARE YOU SITTING IN THE SHADE
COOL AND DRY WITHOUT A HUNGRY SHARK IN SIGHT?

ALL
YOU NEVER KNOW WHAT'S IN STORE.

FRITZ
SO ARE YOU SAILING TO US NOW,
HOMEWARD BOUND? YOU FOUND SALVATION, ALL LOOKS BRIGHT?

ALL
WHEN THERE ARE SHIPWRECKS ...

EMILY
I WONDER IF I CAN ADMIT THAT I WAS WRONG.
AND THEN CONSIDER YOU WERE RIGHT?

ALL
YOU'D BE SURPRISED WHAT WASHES ASHORE.

FRITZ
AND EVEN THOUGH I DON'T KNOW HOW I COULD BE WRONG,

FRITZ & EMILY
NOT EVERYTHING IS BLACK OR WHITE.

IT SEEMS THIS LOVE OURS IS BIGGER THAN I KNEW

EMILY
I SHOULD HAVE STAYED...

FRITZ
I SHOULD HAVE GONE...

FRITZ & EMILY
WITH YOU.
TO HOLD YOU IN MY ARMS AGAIN,

ALL
NOW THAT,

FRITZ & EMILY

THAT WOULD BE PARADISE.

(Emily paddles off. Fritz comes down from the lofty perch. The French and Hufi converge on the tree house.)

GROUP 1

PARADISE

GROUP 2

PARADISE

ERNST

WE MAY FIND THAT THIS ISLAND
MAY GROW A BIT SMALL

GROUP 1

PARADISE

ERNST

THE GARDEN OF EDEN?

GROUP 2

PARADISE

ERNST

BEFORE OR AFTER THE ...

(Spoken)

Fall?

(With a bang, the French and Hufi pounce and surround the Family.)

TRANSITION TO:

Scene 11

IN AND AROUND THE TREE HOUSE

(The French and Hufi have surrounded the Family menacing them and each other.)

FRITZ

I told you, Dubois, she's not here. She's gone.

DUBOIS

Gone? Disparu? Perdu?

JOHN

That's what he said.

DUBOIS

But where can she go? It is a small island, is it not? My patience and restraint are at the end. Tremble in your boots, snivel and then ... tell me where she is.

FRITZ

Or what?

DUBOIS

Face the wrath of François Dubois! And all these other menacing and dangerous persons.

(Spoo and Lulu try to act menacing.)

ZIZI

Lulu?

(Lulu slightly conflicted, shrugs in the French manner.)

SPOO

Jean Claude?

(Jean Claude looks to Ono who gives him one of her looks. He stomps his foot, grunts, salutes à la Hufi.)

DUBOIS

Oh, you famille suisse, you think you are so smart, that you could outsmart moi? Did you not expect me to be so smart too? To be persistent? To be sneaky and stealthy? It is, I think, the secret of my success. No one expects François Dubois!

ERNST

She is out of your reach now, Dubois. Beyond your Gallic clutches.

(Dubois shrugs, gallicly.)

DUBOIS

You think so, mon petit suisse? We shall see. We shall see. The parents? Ah, the parents never know. But this Fritz ...

FRITZ

Even if I did know, I would never tell you.

DUBOIS

Oh, but I think you will, you ridiculous boy.

(He runs his sword down Fritz's cheek. Emily enters, charging at Dubois. She brandishes her paddle as she might a sword.)

EMILY

Leave the family alone, Dubois. This is between vous et moi.

ELIZABETH

Miss Emily, you've come back.

DUBOIS

I knew you could not stay away. I am here to rescue you.

EMILY

You would rescue me from this vile and treacherously travel-impaired family?

DUBOIS

If need be.

EMILY

Or these wild women of the forest, fierce and ferocious with their freely flowing hair?

DUBOIS

It goes without the saying of it, ma petite.

EMILY

And yet, Dubois ...

LULU

That's Capitaine Dubois por vous.

EMILY

I could be Hufi. I could finally have a family. I could even choose to sail the seven seas with a ruggedly handsome and dashing French Sea Captain of dubious repute. But ... if you are to have me, Dubois, you must win me.

DUBOIS

You have no other champion?

EMILY

I have no need of a champion, Dubois. If you want me ...

DUBOIS

But how can I fight? How can I parry and thrust ... against you, mon amour?

(They duel back and forth up, in and around the tree house. Her insults have no effect on him.)

EMILY

Then, I will rid the world of a marauder, a freebooter, a rascal ...

DUBOIS

A rogue?

EMILY

A pirate!

(Everyone expects Dubois to act enraged but he only shrugs.)

DUBOIS

Ah, ma petite, The fire and the ice! I can see it in your eyes again and now feel it in the cold steel.

FRITZ

You dog!

(Dubois freezes. Spoo cringes.)

SPOO

Non, pas le chien!

DUBOIS

(Enraged.)

A dog? François Dubois is no dog!

(Dubois charges Emily. Everyone scrambles. Chaos and Confusion reign. Lulu is torn between Dubois and her Hufi sisters. Jean Claude runs off, escaping into the jungle. Ono chases after him. When the dust settles, Fritz has placed himself between Dubois and Emily. Dubois has his sword at Fritz's throat.)

EMILY

Fritz, no!

FRITZ

Always in the thick of it. I can't leave you alone for five minutes.

EMILY

Who's in the thick of it now?

FRITZ

Are you always looking for a fight?

I think you have found one. EMILY

There could be another way, you know. FRITZ

There could very well be. EMILY

Excusez-moi ... DUBOIS

Un instant, monsieur. EMILY

But for you, your way is the only way. FRITZ

Fritz ... ELIZABETH

If you would just give me a chance ... EMILY

Miss Emily ... JOHN

And where would get that us? FRITZ

I'll just have to show you, won't I. EMILY
(To Dubois)

Let him go ... and the others.

And why, pray tell, would I do that? DUBOIS

Because ... if you do ... I will go with you. EMILY

(A collective gasp.)

You will? DUBOIS

LULU
(Desolate)
Vous voulez? Mon cœur se brise.

EMILY

You have my word ... François.

DUBOIS

Mais pourquoi? Is this some sort of Suisse, or Hufi or trick Anglais? A ruse?

SPOO

Capitaine, can't you see?

ZIZI

She loves the boy.

DUBOIS

No. Qui? Où?

(Dubois looks around keeping his sword on Fritz. John, Elizabeth, Ernst, Spoo, Zizi and Lulu each point, tilt their heads, etc., at Fritz.)

SPOO

Ici.

ERNST

She loves him and he loves her.

FRITZ & EMILY
(Caught in each other's gaze)

I do?

SPOO

I think you do.

FRITZ & EMILY

But ...

JOHN

How did this happen?

(Dubois looks at the two of them. Dubois realizes he has lost. He slowly lowers his sword and faces Emily. Then suddenly kneels before her, surrendering his sword.)

SPOO

Capitaine!

DUBOIS

Oui, Spoo, a man must know when he is beaten.

EMILY

You release me?

DUBOIS

Ah, oui. Alas ... Mon coeur, it has been ripped from my chest, thrown to the ground into the dirt and the sand, fracturé, crushed, minced ...

SPOO

But Capitaine, don't you see? You have made with the rescue?

DUBOIS

I have?

SPOO

Capitaine, you have rescued her, la petite femme, ... from you. Would not that be ...?

DUBOIS

Spoo?

SPOO

No finer I have ever seen.

DUBOIS

(Choked up)

Le Grand Bea Geste.

(Lulu moves toward Dubois, Zizi toward Spoo.)

FRITZ

I suppose all of this was part of a plan?

EMILY

Why ... yes ... of course. I always have a plan.

ELIZABETH

Emily ...

EMILY

Things have turned out rather well, don't you think?

ERNST

This was planned?

JOHN

Emily ...

FRITZ

But you ran away.

EMILY

I came back.

FRITZ
You said I have no imagination.

EMILY
You said I have no common sense.

FRITZ
You said was I just a farmer.

EMILY
(Smiling)
You are.

(They start to embrace.)

ERNST
Emily ...

EMILY
All right, there was no plan. When do I ever have a plan? I always just charge right in, remember? But this time, it is different.

FRITZ
Is it? What will keep you from charging right out again. What if your Father were to turn up?

EMILY
Why ... I'd tell him ...

(She is interrupted by the blast of a ship's cannon down in the bay.)

EMILY (cont'd)
I would tell him ...

(The cannon fires again.)

ERNST
Look, a ship!

SPOO
Un bateau Anglais!

DUBOIS
Anglais?

(Enter ADMIRAL MONTROSE.)

ADMIRAL
That's right, Anglais! I say, Emily, your were right. It's not at all like Madagascar.

Father!

EMILY

ADMIRAL
(Holding up a bottle)

Got your letters.

FRITZ

Father?

EMILY
Vice Admiral, the Right Honorable Viscount Montrose, FRS, RN, KB.

ADMIRAL
At your service. Such a pleasure to meet you all. Emily mentioned you all quite fondly in her correspondence.

(He shakes hand all around, hail fellow, well met.)

SPOO

She did?

ADMIRAL
(To Dubois with a wink)

She did.
Fellow castaways ...

DUBOIS

Absolument!

SPOO

Un typhon très, très terrible!

ADMIRAL

The intrepid family.

JOHN

An honor, sir.

ELIZABETH

She is her father's daughter.

ADMIRAL
And young, Ernst. And this must be Fritz.

(He gives him the paternal once over. Jungle drums start growing closer, more elaborate than before.)

ERNST

Look at canoe! A very big canoe.

(Zizi and Lulu become agitated. The drums grow louder.)

LULU

Bow down, bow down, bow down, all ye vile barbarians before her greatest majesty. Born of the mighty volcano. Of fire and flame and smoke and thunder!

(KIKU appears wearing a very fierce mask and striking an intimidating pose.)

LULU (cont'd)

Kiku Mono Hoa. Mistress of the Sea and Air, Queen of the Hufi!

(Kiku pulls off her mask, becomes more languid, sultry.)

KIKU

Well, hello, girls. Long time no see.

(Lulu and Zizi grovel a bit.)

KIKU (cont'd)

Expected you back for the big soiree we had in honor of who know who. Oh, the things we put in that big black pot. And the drums, the drums ...

(To Zizi, tersely)

You were missed.

(Lighter)

But then, oh dear, that Chief Kanunu. What an empty coconut. Sent him packing.

ZIZI

Forgive me then for not trusting you, my queen.

KIKU

Zizi, my dear, friend.

ZIZI

Perhaps then I should explain about all these barbarians.

KIKU

You probably should but there's no need. I know all about these folks.

EMILY

You do, how?

LULU

She knows all and sees all.

KIKU

Actually, I read your letters

EMILY

You read my letters?

KIKU

How do you think I know all and see all? I did forward them on, as you can see.

(She and the Admiral exchange flirtatious glances.)

FRITZ

You read her letters?

KIKU

Well aren't you glad I did? Shone a new light on this whole barbarian thing. Perhaps I was being a bit narrow minded. Now I might just add, that I do have this really big canoe, with these rather burly chaps who do all the rowing. Nothing to do but sit back, enjoy the scenery, sip a cool beverage. Anyway, I will put the Royal Canoe at your disposal, that is if any one here really must leave this peaceful little island.

ADMIRAL

And I've got this first rate ship of the line ...though I am not in any particular hurry.

JOHN

If it is all right with her Majesty, I don't think any of us are in any particular hurry, are we Elizabeth?

ELIZABETH

No, John, no particular hurry at all.

(Zizi looks to Spoo.)

SPOO

Pas pressé.

(Spoo and Zizi embrace. Lulu looks to Dubois. He hesitates.)

LULU

(Fiercely)

Vous avez un cerveau de fromage? Bien sûr, vous voulez rester ici avec moi!

DUBOIS

Bien sûr.

KIKU

Well, then it is settled.

FRITZ

Wait.

(Turning to Emily)

You haven't answered my question.

EMILY

We were interrupted. Royal revelations, the pater familias ...

So? FRITZ

EMILY
What was the question? Oh, yes, what's to keep me from charging right out again, sallying forth once more into the breach, gallivanting hither and yon, high and low across the globe?

Yes. FRITZ

You. EMILY

(She sings)
LOVE IS LOOKING RIGHT AT ME.

FRITZ
TELL ME WHAT YOU SEE

EMILY
I SEE EVERYTHING

ALL
EVERYTHING?

EMILY & FRITZ
EVERYTHING IS POSSIBLE
DARKNESS TURNED TO LIGHT
THE WORLD LAID OUT BEFORE US
I WAS WRONG AND YOU WERE ...

(They kiss.)

ALL
LOVE IS WHAT WE CAN'T IGNORE
ALL WE WANT IS MORE
THE ONLY THING THAT'S TRUE
NO MATTER WHAT WE DO.
LOVE IS.

(There is much rejoicing.)

ERNST
(Looking at Emily, who smiles)
And this ... as it turns out, was the plan all along.

(Rejoicing continues.)

CURTAIN