

STORIES OF SUMMER

SYNOPSIS

Theme

Tune: Stories of Summer

Story 1: **Passport Pandemonium**

Dad's lost his passport at the airport. Where can it be?...

Song 1: **A JollyJet Holiday!**

Story 2: **The Banana Shake**

Animal antics as an unlikely business partnership springs up on the African plain between the lions, wildebeest, monkeys and ostriches.

Song 2: **The Banana Shake**

Story 3: **The Beach Hut**

Parallel seaside stories set in present day and Victorian times.

Song 3: **Down by the sea**

Story 4: **Buzz Off, Midge!**

The story of a mosquito who becomes the hero of the riverside creatures.

Song 4a: **Buzz Off, Midge!**

Song 4b: **Super Midge!**

Story 5: **Flamenco!**

A family get an unexpectedly wonderful ending to their summer holiday in Spain... Ole! (Includes colourful flamenco dance!)

Song 5: **Flamenco!**

Closing

Tune: **Stories of Summer** (Reprise)

STORIES OF SUMMER

SCRIPT SAMPLE

The whole cast take position on stage for the opening number. They dance or add movements as they sing. The dance sequence includes the appearance of The Sun character.

Opening song: Stories of Summer (theme tune)

8 x 4/4 bars introduction

Chorus:
(2 parts) **Here we are with stories of summer...
Tales in the sun, full of summer fun and laughter...
Here we are with stories of summer...
Tales of long, warm summer days...**

Verse: **A blue sky,
And the feeling's
Just right.
A light breeze,
Not a cloud
In sight.
We can run,
We can while the time
Away.
With the sun
Riding high,
What a day.**

Chorus:
(2 part) **Here we are with stories of summer...
Tales in the sun, full of summer fun and laughter...
Here we are with stories of summer...
Tales of long, warm summer days...**

**Here we are with stories of summer...
Tales in the sun, full of summer fun and laughter...
Here we are with stories of summer...
Tales of long, warm summer days...**

**Summer days...
Summer days...**

STORY 1: PASSPORT PANDEMONIUM

During the applause, the stage clears apart from the cast of Story One who take up their first positions. The story is set at a busy airport. Around the stage, JollyJet airline staff and general airport staff are helping passengers, doing jobs etc.

The Sun character walks across the stage with a title board reading 'Passport Pandemonium'

The Sun: *(clearly, dramatically)* Story One: Passport Pandemonium

Tannoy Voice: *('Bing Bong' played on glockenspiel or metallophone off stage – notes A an F above middle C. The Tannoy Voice is very cheery, and rather irritating.)*

(Bing, Bong) Attention all passengers for JollyJet Flight Number 307 to Malaga. The plane will be boarding in fifteen minutes. Please make your way to Lounge 4 now. Thank you! (Bing, bong)

As the Tannoy Voice finishes, Dad enters from stage LT. He is dressed in over-the-top bright Hawaiian shirt, garish shorts, sandals and socks, and a very large sombrero hat, under which his lost passport is later discovered.

Dad: *(happy, relaxed, looking around)* Now, where are they all?

Mum enters stage RT, staggering under the weight of a large number of shopping bags.

Mum: I thought I'd never get served in that shop. Is it time to board already, Jim?

Dad: They just announced it. Fifteen minutes.

Mum: *(looking around)* Where's your mum and the kids?

Gran enters from stage RT.

Gran: *(calling to Mum and Dad)* Yoohoo! Jim! Barbara! I'm here! *(She meets them centre stage.)*

Mum: *(loudly, as if Gran is deaf)* Time to board, Mum.

Gran: Yes, yes. I heard. I'm not deaf, you know. Where are Max and Josie?

Max and Josie run on from stage RT. Josie is carrying a teddy bear.

Dad: Here they are. What have they got now?

Max: Josie won a teddy on that machine *(makes a claw with his hand)* with a claw that drops down and picks up...

Mum: Yes, I can see. Don't expect us to carry it for you all the way to Spain!

Josie: No, mum.

Dad: Right. Everyone present and correct. *(He waves his bag.)* Have you got your bags?

Everyone: *(waving bags)* Yes!

Dad: *(waves his sunglasses)* Have you got your sunglasses?

Everyone: *(waving sunglasses)* Yes!

Mum: *(waving her passport)* Have you got your *passports*?

Everyone: *(all except Dad wave passports)* Yes!

Dad can't find his passport. He pulls out his pockets. He fumbles around in his bag.

Mum: Have you got *your* passport, Jim?

Dad: *(continues to search his pockets and baggage)* Well, I never did. I'm sure that I put it somewhere safe after we checked in. Oh dear.

The Tannoy Voice comes on. They all stop and listen intently to the announcement.

Tannoy Voice: (Bing, Bong) Attention all passengers for JollyJet Flight Number 307 to Malaga. The plane will be boarding in ten minutes. Please make your way to Lounge 4 now. Thank you! (Bing, bong)

Gran: Well, we'd better find it quickly, or we'll miss the flight.

Children: *(in unison)* Miss the flight?!

Mum: *(to children)* Kids, check the café where we had a cup of tea. *(to Gran)* Mum, check the newsagents. *(to Dad)* Jim, check the men's toilets and I'll check the Tie Shop. Rendezvous here in five minutes.

They rush off stage in different directions.

The JollyJet airline and airport staff (including the airline captain, cleaner, the waitress, and the Tie Shop assistant) position themselves for their song and dance. It has the feel of a TV advert about it.

Song: A JollyJet Holiday!

All: **If you're looking for paradise in the sun,
There's an airline that you can rely on,
Forget SimpleJet, SuperJet, WonderJet,
You need a JollyJet holiday!**

**If you're looking for adventure, beach or shops,
There's an airline that will pull out the stops,
Forget SimpleJet, SuperJet, WonderJet,
You need a JollyJet holiday!**

(optional solo): **Our reps will make you welcome,
(reps, spoken: Hello!)
(staff dance across stage) The entertainment's fine,
It really will be a home from home,
And the sun's guaranteed to shine!
(two hostesses put up umbrellas!)**

All: **Well... most of the time!**

**If you're looking for service second to none,
There's an airline that you can rely on,
Forget SimpleJet, SuperJet, WonderJet,
You need a JollyJet holiday!**

**Forget SimpleJet, SuperJet, WonderJet,
You need a JollyJet... ho... li... day!**

Most of the airport staff return to their working positions. Four members of staff (the JollyJet airline captain, cleaner (with Wet Floor sign), the waitress, and the Tie Shop assistant) position themselves in four different corners or areas of the stage.

Dad runs on stage towards the cleaner who is mopping the floor.

Dad: Excuse me. Have you seen a passport lying around?

Cleaner: *(carries on mopping)* Sorry. Not today.

Dad: *(stands shaking his head, thinking)* Oh dear.

SCRIPT CONTINUES...

STORY 2: THE BANANA SHAKE

During the scene change music, the cast of Story Two take up their first positions. The 'banana tree' (see props) is positioned stage RT.

The Sun character walks across the stage with the title board 'The Banana Shake'.

The Sun: Story Two: The Banana Shake

The Lion Family (father, mother and two junior lions) are 'dozing' beneath the tree. The Story Narrator stands to centre front of stage near the lions.

Story Narrator: It was a very hot day on the African plain. A pride of lions were dozing in the shade of a tall banana tree.

Father Lion: *(to narrator, gesturing)* Could you move along please, we're having a little catnap.

The surprised Story Narrator steps cautiously (sideways) to a safer part of the stage, further stage RT. The lions stretch, yawn loudly and go back to sleep.

Story Narrator: *(composing himself)* Ahem... Not far from the banana tree, was a waterhole. All the animals that lived on the plain drank there regularly. In the very hot weather, when the sun had dried up all the rivers, it was the only source of water for miles around.

Family of wildebeest enter from stage LT.

A wildebeest family came along, very thirsty and desperate for a long, cool drink of water. However, when they saw the lion family asleep under the tree, they were very concerned.

Wildebst. Junior 1: Mum... look! Lions on the path to the waterhole! And I'm so thirsty!

Wildebst. Mother: I know, dear, we all are. *(To Wildebeest Father)* George, have a word with the lions will you?

Father Wildebst: *(shocked at the proposal)* Me?! Why does it always have to be me?

Wildebst. Mother: *(irate at his reluctance)* Because you're the *head* of the family. Now, go and speak to the lions... *dear!*

Father Wildebst: *(moves to front of stage, grumbling to audience)* Don't see why I should... I had words with the cheetah last time and look what happened then... *(turns round to display a large red 'x' plaster on his bottom!)*

Wildebst. Junior 2: *(whining, like a spoilt child)* Daaaaad. I want a drink of water.

Father Wildebst: *(reluctantly agrees)* Alright, alright...

He approaches the lions. As he gets close, Father Lion snores loudly and stirs, making Father Wildebeest jump back with shock.

Father Wildebst: *(To Father Lion)* Er... Excuse me, Lionel.

Father Lion: *(looks up lazily)* Mr Lion, to you, if you don't mind... *(dismissively)* Wildebeest.

Mother Lion: You're lucky we've just eaten. What do you want?

Father Wildebst: Well, I was wondering if you would let my family pass through safely to the waterhole as my youngest is a bit thirsty, you see. Seeing as it's such a hot day and all...

The two Junior Lions jump up and prowl around Father Wildebeest menacingly.

Junior Lion 1: I fancy a bit of rump steak.

Junior Lion 2: *(notices Father Wildebeest's plaster, laughs)* Looks like somebody already took a bite!

Father Lion: *(to Junior Lions, they return to the tree)* Now, now, children. Let's not let a silly wildebeest interrupt a lovely day's sunbathing. *(turns to Father Wildebeest)* Now, you... *hop* it, before I get annoyed!

Father Wildebeest hops back in surprise, then returns hastily to his family, stage LT.

Mother Wildebst: So... what did they say?

Father Wildebst: They said... er...

Junior Wildebsts: *(in unison)* What did they say?

Father Wildebst: They said...

Mother Wildebst: *(suspiciously)* George...?

Father Wildebst: They said... *(hopelessly shaking head)* ...no.

Junior Wildebsts: *(whinging)* Oh, daaaaaaad! We're thirsty!

Mother Wildebst: You are a useless old wildebeest. How are we going to survive much longer without water? *(Father Wildebeest shakes his head and shrugs.)*

SCRIPT CONTINUES...

Song: The Banana Shake

All: **Shake, shake, shake... go bananas!**
Shake, shake, shake... go bananas!
Shake, shake, shake... go bananas!
Do the banana shake!

(optional solo) **When there's a rumble in the jungle,**
Or a squabble upon the plain,
There's a drink you can count on
To make everyone friends again...

All: **Shake, shake, shake... go bananas!**
Shake, shake, shake... go bananas!
Shake, shake, shake... go bananas!
Do the banana shake!

(optional solo) **When the temperature is rising,**
And tempers start to fray,
There's a drink you can count on
To surely save the day...

All: **Shake, shake, shake... go bananas!**
Shake, shake, shake... go bananas!
Shake, shake, shake... go bananas!
Do the banana shake!

Shake, shake, shake... go bananas!
Shake, shake, shake... go bananas!
Shake, shake, shake... go bananas!
Do the banana shake!

Do the banana shake!

The cast give a short bow and then leave the stage.

Music: Scene change music