

THE VISIT

A Short Play in Two Acts

by

URSULA KENNEDY

SchoolPlay Productions Ltd

15 Inglis Road, Colchester, Essex CO3 3HU

THE VISIT

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ISBN 978 1 872475 04 2

Printed and published by
SchoolPlay Productions Limited,
15 Inglis Road,
Colchester, Essex, CO3 3HU

THE VISIT
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A Play in Two Acts

Time: Present

Place: Planet Earth
Planet Heterotopia

Sets: A country road
Spaceship Interior
A large room or hall on Heterotopia
Suburban living room on Earth

Action: *The action occurs during one Earth night, equal to one complete Heterotopian day*

Act I

Scene 1 : Earth exterior dark night

Scene 2 : Interior Spaceship

Scene 3: Heterotopia interior later same night

Scene 4: Suburban living room same night

Act II

Scene 1: As Act I Scene 3 towards morning

Scene 2: Later that day

Scene 3: That evening

Scene 4: As Act I Scene 1 Sunrise

CHARACTERS

George Walsh *Middle aged business man*

Sylvia Walsh *His wife*

Helen Walsh *Their daughter (16)*

John Walsh *Their son (14)*

Martin Walsh *Their son (12)*

Ben *Friend of Walsh children and Band leader (15)*

Terry *Friend of Walsh children (15)*

Susan *Another friend (14)*

Jenny *Another friend (12)+*

INHABITANTS of HETEROTOPIA

Bram

Pilot of Spaceship

Grimbald)

Dousable)

Lewlin) *Musicians and makers of instruments*

Sophonra)

Spaceman 1

Spaceman 2

Various spacemen, women and children

Number and sex of spacepeople dependent upon actors available.

Terry *can be cast as a boy or girl.*

Ages of Earth children can be altered within reason to suit actors available.

Music and the instruments upon which it is played must be dependent upon talent available and is left to the discretion of the Producer.

The Planet Heterotopia is so called from the word HETEROTOPY meaning "displacement in position, misplacement".

ACT I

SCENE 1

A country road at night.

Enter rather battered small car stage left.

Blinding flash and explosion.

Stage now lit by bluish glow.

Car stops and middle aged couple get out, rather unsteadily.

George: My God, what was that?

Sylvia: The engine's still running. Did we hit something?

George: Don't think so, clear road. Tyre?

GEORGE walks rather unsteadily round the car, gazing at the wheels.

George: Seems to be OK.

Both get into the car again. GEORGE revs engine, getting more and more frantic.

Both get out of the car and walk round it.

Sylvia: Well, what's wrong?

George: (*Irritably*) I don't know, sounds the same as usual. All the wheels are on the ground, but it won't move.

Sylvia: (*Getting into the car*) Well, you'll just have to push it to the side of the road and go for help.

George: Right, you steer and I'll push.

SYLVIA gets into the driving seat.

GEORGE goes to the back of the car and pushes.

The car does not move.

Sylvia: Push, George, push.

George: (*Irritably*) I am pushing. Take the brake off.

Sylvia: It is off, and it's out of gear, before you tell me.

Car lights go out. Blue glow fades.

Stage now in total darkness. Hovering bluish light from stage right moving towards the car very slowly, occasionally stopping.

George & Sylvia: What's that?

Sylvia: (*Loudly*) I don't believe in ghosts, there are no such things ... (*wavering, plaintive*) ... are there? (*Louder*) Oh, George!

George: Of course there aren't; there is some perfectly rational explanation, I don't know what it is but I'm sure there is one. I'll try the car again.

GEORGE gets back into the car.

Blue light continues to hover around the stage as if looking for something.

Car engine coughs, splutters, perhaps back-fires, finally starts but car does not move.

Hovering light rests for a few seconds on the car then disappears.

Stage now lit again by faint blue light.

Sylvia: That's not moonlight is it?

George: No.

Car engine stops.

Bother, the engine has gone completely dead. Must be battery trouble.

Sylvia: Why have you turned the engine off?

George: I haven't. I told you, it's stalled.

GEORGE continues to try the starter without success.

George: It won't start.

Sylvia: I told you to get petrol before we left home.

George: I did, the tank is nearly full.

Enter TWO SPACEMEN, one to each side of the car. They open the car doors and signal to SYLVIA and GEORGE to get out.

Blue light gets stronger.

SYLVIA and GEORGE get out of the car as if in a dream.

At a signal from SPACEMEN they follow and exit together stage right.

SCENE 2

Inside spaceship.

Sylvia: What is it, where are we?

George: Looks like a picture of a spaceship out of a comic. Must be some sort of a student rag stunt.

Sylvia: I hope you're right, it looks horribly real to me.

George: Nonsense, visitors from outer space? Pull yourself together woman.

Spaceship takes off, increasing engine noises, flickering lights etc.

Sylvia: We're going up, I can feel it. This is no student joke, it's real. Oh, George I'm frightened!

George: So am I, old girl, so am I; but, stiff upper lip, eh? Remember we're British and all that rot?

Sylvia: I'll try, but what will the children think, who'll look after them? No one knows where we are and what will they think when the car is found empty?

George: The kids will be envious as blazes, I should think. Not everyone has the chance to travel in a space ship. Wonder what planet it's from?

Sylvia: I wonder who's driving it, there does not seem to be anyone about. How can the children be envious when they don't know where we are?

George: I could do with a drink. Hope this is not going to be too long a trip.

Sylvia: You had quite enough to drink at the party ... *(thoughtfully)* ... Trip, that's

what this is. Someone put something in our drink at Sue and Allen's party and now we are having hallucinations. We are on a drugs trip.

George: Oh, don't talk nonsense. We would not both be on the same trip. This is real, I'm sure we are on the way to another planet ... or something.

Space ship engine slows down, lands and stops.

George: We have arrived.

Sylvia: Must you always state the obvious?

George: Sorry.

Enter TWO SPACEMEN.

George: Er, um, er ... Take me, I mean, us, to your leader.

SPACEMEN grin at each other and give "thumbs up" sign.

Sylvia: Oh George, what will they do to us?

George: How should I know? We'll soon find out, we can't stay here. Come on.

Sylvia: All right.

GEORGE and SYLVIA follow SPACEMEN and exit.

SCENE 3

Reception Room on Planet Heterotopia.

GEORGE and SYLVIA discovered on.

GEORGE wanders about, SYLVIA sits checking her make up, hair etc.

George: I do wish someone would tell us what all this is about. We can't stay here all day, I've got a business to run.

Sylvia: Don't fuss so, George. I'm sure someone will come soon, and the Business will get on perfectly well without you for a while.

Enter BRAM.

Bram: *(Slowly)* Hello, G'day, How do you do? I hope you made a good journey and you will be happy. Thank you.

George: Good morning. *(Blustering)* Now look here, where are we, who are you and what are we doing here?

Sylvia: *(Quietly)* Careful George, don't upset him.

George: Upset HIM? What about us?

Bram: Forgive me. My talking your language is no good, mostly I hear it but do not speak.

Sylvia: Your English is good, we understand you.

Bram: English? What is that?

Sylvia: English is the language that you are speaking.

Bram: Thank you. Now I introduce, I am Bram and you have come to our planet which we call Heterotopia.

George: We are Mr and Mrs Walsh, George and Sylvia, and we come from a planet which we call Earth.

Sylvia: May we ask why we are here?

Bram: Our ships often go near to your planet. We are interested in other worlds. Heterotopia is very small, we try to take the best example from others and to learn from their mistakes. We hear much noises from your planet, much we do not like but some we like much and have tried to copy but without success.

Sylvia: Our's is a very noisy planet. Which of our sounds is it that you like?

Bram: They are happy noises, make feet and hands want to move with them. Sound like ...

BRAM hums a familiar Pop song, perhaps tries to put words to it.

Sylvia: Sounds like some kind of music. You have no music on Heterotopia?

Bram: No, we like your music, the sounds fit together, they make us feel happy. We want to learn what sort of machines make these happy noises.

George: Is that how you learned our language? Listening to our broadcasts, the noises coming from our planet?

Bram: That is so. Also our people have visited your planet, but that was a very long time ago. Can you help us?

Sylvia: I play the piano a little but if you have no pianos that is not much use. Anyway I don't think that the sort of music that you want is the sort of music that I play.

Bram: (*Sadly*) You cannot help us then?

George: We can't but our children and their friends could. If you could bring them here and they brought their instruments, they could help you.

Bram: Instruments, what is that?

Sylvia: They are the machines that make music, or at least some of it.

Bram: We can bring your children and their friends, we can go now.

George: I have a card here.

GEORGE takes a business card from his wallet and hands it to BRAM.

That has my home address on it. Most of their musical friends are staying at our house tonight. Taking advantage of us being out, to rehearse.

Sylvia: Oh George, should we risk bringing them here?

George: Of course they must come. They'll be furious if they miss out on this. Besides they'll never believe where we've been unless they come here as well.

Bram: I call my best pilot, he knows your planet well. Your children will be quite safe.

BRAM points off stage and a telephone bell rings.

Enter SPACE SHIP PILOT.

Pilot: You called?

BRAM hands the PILOT the card.

Bram: You go to this place. Collect Earth children that you find there, you bring them here with their noise machines they call instruments.

Sylvia: I had better write a note so that they know it is all right for them to go with you.

Bram: That will not be necessary, they will come as you came. *(To PILOT)* Go, fetch these children now.

Pilot: I go.

Exit PILOT.

Bram: Come, you must be hungry, thirsty. While we wait we will be refreshed.

Exit BRAM followed by GEORGE and SYLVIA.

SCENE 4

Walshs' living room same night.

JOHN, MARTIN, BEN, TERRY, SUSAN and JENNY discovered on.

Remains of supper scattered round the room.

In one corner are instruments, music stands etc.

Helen: *(Off stage)* Any more food for anyone?

Susan: I couldn't eat another thing.

Martin: Nor me.

John: Nobody's asking you, you've never stopped stuffing yourself all evening.

Terry: That's not quite true, John. Martin worked hard at rehearsal and he could not eat then.

Ben: Yes he did, in fact everyone worked hard. It's been a very successful evening. Thank you everyone, the concert should be a big success if we all play as well as we did tonight.

Helen: *(Louder)* Does anyone want any more to eat?

Susan: *(Shouts)* Everyone seems to be full up.

Enter HELEN carrying coffee pot.

Helen: Anyone want any more coffee?

All: Yes please.

Helen: Pass your mugs over then, there's about half a mug each.

HELEN pours out coffee, children help themselves to milk and sugar.

Ben: Thanks for the food Helen, it must have taken ages.

Helen: Thanks Ben. John and Martin helped.

SUSAN walks over to the window.

Susan: Just look at that moon out there. What a lovely night. Let's all go for a midnight walk.

Martin: Not likely, looks like a frost to me. Who wants to go out and freeze to death.

JENNY joins SUSAN at the window.

Jenny: Ooh, Susan, look at those shadows, spooky.

TERRY joins them at the window.

Terry: Oh Jenny, they are only shadows, you'll be seeing ghosts next.

Martin: Or little green men from outer space.

Helen: Oh gosh, look at the time. They'll be back soon.

John: They'll go spare if they get home to this disaster area; you know what Dad's like after a party.

Martin: Especially if it's a good one.

Helen: Come on, if everyone helps we'll soon get things back to normal.

Terry: Yeh, come on everyone.

General activity on and off stage as clearing up gets under way.

Exit MARTIN, HELEN, SUSAN and TERRY.

Sounds of washing up etc from off stage.

Enter TERRY with vacuum cleaner.

TERRY vacuums, the rest of the children straighten chairs, cushions etc.

Terry: Phew, that looks better.

Enter MARTIN.

Martin: (*Sniffing*) Terrible smell in here. Old chips and burnt toast. Mum'll have a fit.

Ben: Try opening the windows.

Martin: It's freezing, have a heart.

John: You're right about the smell, Martin, but I'd rather freeze than face Them if the place stinks like this when they get back.

Martin: OK then. (*MARTIN opens the window*) Let's all die of pneumonia.

Enter HELEN.

HELEN stands just inside the door and sniffs.

Exit HELEN.

Ben: What's up with her?

Enter HELEN.

HELEN starts squirting air freshener round the room.

John: Hey, steady on. The smell of that stuff'll make Mum and Dad even more suspicious. They'll think we've been smoking or something.

Enter SUSAN.

Susan: That looks better. What on earth is that vile smell?

HELEN looks at the aerosol.

Helen: (*Reading from the label*) "April Flowers guaranteed to make your room smell like a country meadow in Springtime".

John: Yes, the cows have just been turned out, eaten too much spring grass and that accounts for the pong!

Jenny: Better watch where we put our feet then.

Martin: Very witty.

Helen: Wonder what's happened to the Parents, would have thought they would have been home by now.

Ben: Perhaps they've been held up, traffic or something.

John: At this time in the morning? Anyway I think when they do get back we'd better be in bed. Pack up your instruments everyone.

CHILDREN go over to instruments and start putting them into their cases.

Engine hum heard getting closer.

Blue light passes window and engine noise stops.

Terry: What's that?

Door starts to open. CHILDREN stare at it.

Enter PILOT.

Pilot: You children of Walsh and Friends?

Helen: (*Hesitant*) I'm Helen Walsh (*pointing*) this is my brother John and my brother Martin, and these are friends of ours, yes.

Pilot: Good. You come with me.

John: We go with no one. We stay here 'till our parents come.

Pilot: Parents with us.

Ben: Who's us?

Pilot: What "Who's us?", please?

Susan: He means, who are you and where do you come from.

Martin: You must admit, you do look a little strange.

Pilot: What is strange? I am ordinary Heterotopian and am grown up, not little. You little.

Martin: I am not little. I'm nearly thirteen and tall for my age.

Pilot: Your parents are with us. They say you to come with me. You bring your music machines and teach to us.

Terry: Who exactly are you?

Pilot: You will see. I not stay longer. Come.

PILOT points at each child, as he does so CHILD picks up an instrument.

Exit PILOT and CHILDREN.

Space ship engine starts, takes off, blue light passes window. Engine noise fades.

END OF ACT I.

ACT II

SCENE 1

Reception Room on Planet Heterotopia.

SYLVIA, GEORGE and BRAM discovered seated round table, talking. Remains of light meal or coffee and biscuits are on the table.

Enter PILOT followed by the CHILDREN.

Pilot: *(Indicating the children)* I bring.

Bram: Thank you. Please order refreshment for them.

Pilot: Thank you.

Exit PILOT.

Bram: *(To CHILDREN)* Good morning, please to sit.

John: Mum, Dad, what's happening?

Helen: Where are we? Was that really a space ship?

Martin: Great ride, what planet are we on?

Bram: We call this planet Heterotopia.

Terry: This really is another planet, in outer space?

Ben: I've never heard of whatever you said it was called. Why is it called that?

Bram: We have always called it Heterotopia. You may not know it from Earth. It was supposed to have been lost and when finally it settled in its present orbit it was not where it was supposed to be.

Children: Oh!

Jenny: But it really is another planet, whatever it's called?

Sylvia: So we think.

George: Well it's certainly not Earth.

John: Why exactly are we here?

Sylvia: These people have heard music coming from Earth, they enjoy it but have been unable to make the same sounds themselves.

George: So they want to learn how to make their own instruments.

Ben: *(Unbelievably)* They want us to teach them?

George: Their craftsmen will be able to copy your instruments, then you can show them how to play.

Sylvia: After that it will be up to them to develop their own style and type of music.

Susan: What sort of music is it that they have heard and liked?

George: We aren't sure, it could be anything but probably something with a beat.

Enter SPACEMEN.

SPACEMEN/WOMEN bring in food and drink which they offer to the CHILDREN.

Spaceman 1: We like ... *(he hums or sings something completely different from that suggested by BRAM in Act I)*

Spaceman 2: No, no not that, like this ... *(he hums something else)*

The CHILDREN eat, drink and talk among themselves.

Helen: We think we know the sort of things you might like.

The CHILDREN hum and “la” various popular tunes.

Spacemen: Yes, yes, that is it. That is exactly what we like.

The CHILDREN get out their instruments and start to play.

(Music played and length of time dependent upon talent and time available)

Enter SPACEMEN, WOMEN and CHILDREN.

The new arrivals join in clapping and singing.

When the CHILDREN stop and go back to their refreshment, GEORGE and SYLVIA clap, the SPACEPEOPLE stamp and wave their hands.

Spacepeople: More, more. We wish more music.

Bram: No, not now. Earth people have had long journey, they must refresh. Grimbold, Dousable, Lewlin, Sophronia, you are the best makers. Study their noise machines and then go and make. When ready bring back here.

Grimbold: We study.

Dousable: We make.

Lewlin: We return.

Sophronia: We play.

They study the instruments, measure, make notes etc.

Exit GRIMBALD, DOUSABLE, LEWLIN and SOPHRONIA.

SCENE 2

The same room, later the same day.

Enter BRAM, SYLVIA, GEORGE and the CHILDREN.

Bram: You enjoy our Planet?

Children: Yes, yes. Thank you for showing us so much. It's great.

George: Most interesting. It was very kind of you to give us so much of your time.

Now we really must be getting back to Earth. I have a business to run and the children should be at school.

Bram: Business, school? What is these?

Sylvia: Well, a business is how we earn money so that we can buy things we need to eat, clothes to wear and so on. School is where Earth children go to learn so that they can go out and earn money when they are grown up.

Bram: Money? Our children learn at home all they need to know.

George: Money is what we use to exchange for the things we need.

Sylvia: Our children learn some things at home but other things they learn at school.

Bram: (*Looking puzzled*) I see. Earth people seem to make things very difficult for themselves. (*Happily*) You cannot go yet, first have to wait for instruments. You have to show us how to use.

Sylvia: Our friends at home will be worried, we really must get back very soon. Just how long have we been here?

Bram: Time is relative, you will not be missed. Do not worry.

Enter SPACEMEN with instruments.

The new instruments could be toy, plastic ones, provided that they make some sort of sound.

The CHILDREN examine and try the instruments, they show the SPACEMEN how to hold and play them.

Sylvia: Now you have your own instruments you can make your own music. Perhaps one day our astronauts will hear you and one day perhaps Earth Men will come to you to learn how to make your kind of music.

George: Now please can we go home?

John: Oh Dad, stop worrying. Bram told you, no one will miss us. Didn't you learn anything at school?

Martin: You know Dad'll never read anything about space travel, always said it was a lot of nonsense.

John: Now you'll have to change your tune, won't you Dad?

George: All right, all right.

Ben: If we could stay a bit longer and help them they could be very good.

Jenny: They learn awfully quickly. Much quicker than when I started.

Helen: Come on Daddy. You could learn all about their sort of engineering.

Martin: And Mum could learn their sort of cooking. That food was something else!

Sylvia: Thanks Martin. (*To BRAM*) It would be interesting to learn your style of cooking.

George: Oh, very well, if you are all so keen to stay, I give in.

Grimbald: We thank you.

Lewlin: We work hard, soon we know all.

Dousable: Then we teach your people our music.

Sophronia: That we make up.

CHILDREN and SPACE MUSICIANS move upstage and start their music lessons.

Bram: Thank you. I am pleased that you stay. My people will make you welcome and teach you what you wish to know of our planet.

Enter PILOT.

Bram: (*To PILOT*) Take and show to George all you can of our engineering.

Exit GEORGE and PILOT.

Enter a group of SPACEWOMEN.

SPACEWOMEN surround SYLVIA chattering, looking at her clothes etc.

Exit SPACEWOMEN with SYLVIA.

Bram: Everybody happy. Earth people happy, they learn from us. We happy, we learn from them. I wonder what Earth food is like? But best, at last we have music.

BRAM does a little dance, humming to himself.

Exit BRAM, dancing.

SCENE 3

Same room later that evening.

CHILDREN and HETEROTOPIAN MUSICIANS discovered talking and laughing together.

Lewlin: Bram says that we play to everyone tonight?

Ben: That's right. It's called a concert. You have all learned so fast. It is amazing how fast you have learnt. We can't help you much more.

Martin: Hope Mum's learnt to cook like them.

Susan: What's the good of that if the ingredients aren't available on Earth?

Martin: I hadn't thought of that.

John: That's your trouble, you never do think.

Terry: Except about food!

Susan: You could probably substitute things.

Helen: Maybe. Anyway let's get the place ready for tonight, we haven't got that much time.

ALL start to arrange chairs etc ready for a concert.

John: I wonder why our parents were picked on to bring here?

Terry: Dunno, but I'm glad they were.

Grimbald: I can answer. I was in ship that fetch them.

Jenny: Why?

Grimbald: We were sent to find music makers. We could find nothing. Then, just giving up looking when we heard Parents in car singing.

Helen & John: Singing, our parents singing?

Grimbald: Yes.

Martin: It must have been a good party!

Ben: What were they singing?

Grimbald: Its name I know not but it was very loud and the sort of music we had been sent to find.

John: Well, well. Anyway, whatever it sounded like I'm glad it was them you heard.

Susan: Come on you lot, or we'll never be ready.

Dousable: There, looks good. We play good.

Sophronia: Soon we write all our own music, all the time. Then we come and play to you on Earth.

Terry: That would be great.

Lewlin: I feel shaky, suppose we play wrong?

Helen: You'll be fine, don't worry, everyone feels nervous before a concert, even people who've been playing for years.

Ben: Besides, you've got to play tonight. Remember we are playing that piece you have written. No one I know on Earth could compose something like that after one lesson.

Lewlin: If you sure it all right, I try.

Dousable: We'll be there with you and the Earth Children.

Jenny: When everyone is playing together little mistakes don't always show anyway.

Terry: No one in the audience will have heard anything like this before, so they won't know if it's right or if it's wrong.

Lewlin: So, right, I had not thought.

Dousable: We play all wrong and no one knows! (*Laughs*)

Ben: You'd better not play all wrong, we'd know. Now get to your places, the audience will be here soon.

BAND arranges itself ready to play.

Enter AUDIENCE of HETEROTOPIANS and sit.

BAND tunes up, noisily.

When there is a pause in tuning AUDIENCE clap and some get up ready to leave, thinking that what they have heard was the concert.

Ben: (*To AUDIENCE*) Welcome to all of you, I hope you will enjoy tonight's concert.

AUDIENCE return to seats.

Ben: We will play tunes from Earth but also we will play a short piece written today by one of your people, Lewlin. Thank you.

Enter small group including BRAM, SYLVIA and GEORGE.

BEN shows disapproval, raises eyebrows, shakes head at them for being late.

Ben: Now, if everyone is ready, we'll start.

BEN turns to BAND and the concert starts.

The concert can be as long or as short as time and talent allows.

Piece by LEWLIN can either be something specially written for the production or a pastiche of something well known, such as Happy Birthday, or Twinkle Twinkle Little Star.

Ben: (*At some appropriate time during the concert*) And now, Ladies and Gentlemen, I would like to introduce a new composition having its first

public performance, (*announces name of piece*) by your very own Lewlin.
AUDIENCE claps, and at the end of the performance claps, cheers, stamps etc.
The concert ends.

Ben: (*Turning to AUDIENCE*) That is all we can give you tonight. We hope that you have enjoyed it and that this is the first of many concerts to be heard on your planet.

Bram: (*Standing*) Thank you, thank you.

Audience: Thank you all, thank you, thank you.

AUDIENCE crowd round the *CHILDREN* and *GEORGE* and *SYLVIA*, shaking hands and thanking them.

Gradually AUDIENCE leaves the stage until only BRAM and the EARTH PEOPLE are left.

Bram: How can we thank you?

Jenny: (*Shyly*) You could have us back.

Terry: (*Indignantly*) Jenny! But she is right, it would be nice to come back.

John: Hear, hear!

Bram: Of course you come back. Our people play longer, get better then you come back and listen to us.

Sylvia: Perhaps you and your people would like to come and stay on Earth with us.

George: We could take you to some Earth concerts.

Martin: You'd have to eat Earth food.

Helen: That's all you ever think about.

Sylvia: You have really been so kind but I do think we ought to go home.

George: Probably find the car's been towed away or wheel clamped or something.

Bram: If you really must go, we must not keep.

BRAM points off stage, telephone bell rings.

Enter PILOT.

Pilot: You rang?

Bram: Yes, please return these people to wherever they came from on Earth.

Pilot: (*To EARTHINGS*) Please come with me.

Bram: Thank you, we will not forget. When we are playing good you will come back to us and listen.

Children: Yes, please, whenever you send for us.

George: I am glad we could help you.

Sylvia: Good bye, and thank you for a very interesting visit.

All: Good bye, good bye.

Exit PILOT, GEORGE, SYLVIA. and CHILDREN.

Bram: I always said there must be some good things left on Earth, otherwise it would have given up long ago.

Exit.

SCENE 4

On road as in Act I Scene 1.

Car as left, dawn just breaking.

Sound of space ship approaching, slows down and stops. Voices heard saying good byes and thank you.

Enter GEORGE and SYLVIA.

George: What a night.

Sylvia: Was it just one night?

George: Well there's the car as we left it, it's not been towed away, vandalised or given a parking ticket. Yes, I think Bram and the children were right, time is relative.

Sounds of space ship engine starting up and taking off, hovers overhead.

SYLVIA and GEORGE look up and wave.

Sylvia: I wonder if they can see us? I'm glad they took the children home first. We might have to stay here for hours before we can get help.

George: Help for what?

Sylvia: Remember the engine would not start, the wheels wouldn't go round?

George: I think everything will work now.

GEORGE gets into the car and starts it.

Gets out and stands by SYLVIA looking up.

Spaceship engine becomes louder and then fades.

Sun rises.

Sylvia: Now there is really music among the Spheres.

George: That depends on what you call music.

They both get into the car and drive off stage.

THE END