

# **THE FINAL FRONTIER**

A Space Fantasy

by

**David Rawson & Jenifer Hillman**

**SchoolPlay Productions Ltd**

15 Inglis Road, Colchester, Essex CO3 3HU

THE FINAL FRONTIER

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## **Introduction**

### **THE FINAL FRONTIER**

First, a confession. I was one of the Dr Who white knuckle, hide behind the sofa generation .... Lost in Space .... loved it, Star Trek/Star Wars .... fantastic escapism, Asimov and H.G. Wells .... brilliant. I've always enjoyed the possibility that Science Fiction might just be a step away from Science Fact!

The Final Frontier draws on all these sources and more. Simple staging, plenty of scope for songs, a large number of speaking parts; The Final Frontier has been written for pupils to have fun and there are no pretensions. It is so spaced out that it will require you to suspend your disbelief as never before! With this in mind I feel it necessary to provide a quick synopsis of the storyline such as it is. Listen and weep!

It all starts in a playground where some innocent earthlings are beamed up onto the USSS Surprise. The crew of this strangely familiar spaceship are on a mission to save Earth from the sinister Darft Invader. This evil tyrant has captured the Princess Saccarin and is holding her prisoner on the planet Jupiter. She, however, put off by Darft Invader's breathing problem is refusing to marry him. His answer is to invade Earth to capture Boots the Chemist to cure himself of his problem. The heroic crew of USSS Surprise, led by Captain Birk, dash through space to save the day encountering planets, asteroids and the terrifying Black Hole along the way .... can the Earth be saved? Is there a hero brave enough to save the Princess? Can Darft Invader be cured of his breathing problem? And what use is a nose full of snot?

May The Force Be With You .....

*David Rawson*

## **Synopsis of Scenes**

(with suggested musical numbers)

**Scene 1:** *The School Playground*

**Song 1 - *Let's Go To The Planets*** (The cast)

**Scene 2:** *The Spaceship USSS Surprise*

**Scene 3:** *In the Dungeons on Jupiter*

**Song 2 - *Jupiter Rock*** (The cast)

**Scene 4:** *Somewhere in the Galaxy*

(Meeting of the planets and asteroids)

**Scene 5:** *Back on Jupiter*

**Scene 6:** *The Spaceship USSS Surprise*

**Song 3 - *Black Hole & White Hole*** (The cast)

**Scene 7:** *On Jupiter - The Rescue*

**Song 4 - *I'm A Good Looking Guy*** (Aliens and Cast)

**Finale :** *Jupiter Rock* (The cast)

## **MUSIC**

**Anything that fits with the space theme can be used.**

**We used selected songs from *Blastoff!***

**First published 1986 music by Jim Parker words by Tom Stanier.**

David Rawson & Jenifer Hillman

## **List of Characters**

Voice Over  
Child 1  
Child 2  
Teacher  
School Secretary  
Bright Spark  
Action Girl  
Action Boy  
Snotty  
Simple Simon  
Fuzz Nightyear  
Captain Birk  
Speck  
Scoot  
Over2UKinobi  
Sandra the Space Girl  
Computer  
Darft Invader  
Princess Saccarin  
RTDetox  
Aliens 1 to 6  
Email  
Mars  
Saturn  
Pluto  
Uranus  
Asteroids 1 to 6  
Photon Tor  
Photon Ped  
Photon O  
Flash Battery  
Scott  
The Black Hole  
The White Hole



# THE FINAL FRONTIER

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*In a Galaxy, Far Away*

## SONG 1: LET'S GO TO THE PLANETS.

**Announcer 1:** The Final Frontier - an epic adventure set in space. Scene 1.

### SCENE 1

**Voice over:** Hello. Voice Over here. Just call me V.O. In the beginning there was space and it was cold. Shiver. And in that space there was darkness. Then some clot spilt a load of stars that lit up the universe in pretty colours like fairy lights hanging on cobwebs of light. That's a lot of light when you think about it! Nobody could get to sleep anymore so the universe woke up and looked into itself. and if you take a particularly large telescope you might just see in a galaxy, far, far distant cul de sac of the Milky Way an insignificant blue-green planet where some Earthlets were playing space games in the school playground.

*(Scene opens on children playing in playground using laser guns).*

**Child 2:** Behind a door you hear a noise,  
Of children playing with their toys.

**Child 1:** Zap! Pow! I shot your head!

**Child 2:** No! You were already dead.

**Child 1:** I was not!

**Child 2:** You were too!

**Child 1:** I'm telling Dad of you!

**Child 2:** Go ahead, make my day!

**Child 1:** You always cry anyway.

**Child 2:** I do not!

**Child 1:** You do too!

**Child 2:** Anyway, I need the loo.

**Child 1:** Teacher, teacher, hear what he said: He wouldn't admit to being dead!

**Teacher:** Oh, that's nice dear,  
Having fun,  
Playing with your laser gun!

**School Secretary:** New School Sec here! Hello again! It's wonderful to see you all back at Oh Well Park High! Unfortunately I'm interrupting your playtime with a serious warning. Stranger Danger! Stranger Danger! Aliens are approaching the playground. Please make sure you all have your coats done up and your hankies ready to mop up the slime. If you do not have Wellington boots on please go and get them as anyone not wearing boots will be taken on a terrifying adventure into space and may not return to Oh Well Park High!

*(Everyone looks at each other and removes boots).*

**Voice Over:** Hi there! Voice Over here. It's lonely in space you know.

**School Secretary:** Oh. Hello. It's not easy being a disembodied voice is it?

**Voice Over:** What's a great voice like yours doing in a playground like this anyway?

**School Secretary:** Oh! He sounds nice!

**Voice Over:** Watch out! The action's about to begin. You can always tell when a transporter beam arrives in your playground.

*(Enter FUZZ NIGHTYEAR. She beams down with a shimmy and then performs an elaborate salute).*

**Fuzz Nightyear:** Fuzz Nightyear here. Beauty Queen of the universe for the last three years running. I've dated and dumped all the top stars you know. I'm on an important mission. The galaxy needs small earthlings for an adventure to MARS and beyond. It's going to be a bit of a MARATHON as we head through the MILKY WAY but I know we can master the TOPIC. You look like SMARTIES. The GALAXY needs you. Beam me up.

**Bright Spark:** Come on everyone! This is a real chance to improve our knowledge of the universe.

**Simple Simon:** Not another adventure! I'd only just realised we'd finished the last one.

**Action Boy:** Are you ready, Action Girl?

**Action Girl:** Ready for action, Action Boy.

**Action Boy:** Then let's show them how it's done!

*(They perform a variety of action-type moves).*

**Bright Spark:** Are you coming with us Snotty?

**Snotty:** I can't find my hanky. Oh well, I'll use my sleeve. *(Wipes his nose on his sleeve leaving a trail of green snot).*

**Fuzz Nightyear:** You look like space adventurers already. Did he say your name is Snotty?

**Snotty:** Yes. Why?

**Fuzz Nightyear:** I think you are just the earthling we've been looking for. Ready everyone. Beam us up, Scoot!

*(They all do shimmering actions as they beam up).*

*SCENE 2: In the spaceship.*

**Announcer 2:** Scene 2. In the Spaceship.

*(Enter SPECK, SANDRA THE SPACE GIRL, OVER2UKINOBI and CAPTAIN BIRK who do a routine that depicts opening the doors and then a complicated salute. They are then joined by FUZZ NIGHTYEAR, CHILDREN who beam in).*

**Fuzz Nightyear:** Earthlings, welcome to our space ship the U.S.S.S. Surprise. We and our crew boldly go where no earthling has gone before. I am Fuzz Nightyear, the ship's navigator. I know my way around the universe better than an astronaut who's got a first class degree at the university of space navigation.

**Over2Ukinobi:** My name is Over2Ukinobi. A name that may seem strangely familiar. I am in charge of defences and weapons. I have a very nice collection of light sabres. This is my new invisible one. Careful - don't touch it - it'll have your finger off in a trice.

**Speck:** My name is Speck. Don't worry about the pointy ears - they're great for sharpening pencils. I have green blood and come from Speckle.

**Snotty:** I've got a snotty nose that's green - I come from Clacton on Sea. Perhaps we're related.

**Speck:** I think not little lifeform. My brain is far superior and my mental capabilities far outweigh those who inhabit Clacton. I am in charge of controls on this spaceship. This is our captain, Captain Birk.

**Captain Birk:** Howdy earthlings. Birk by name and Birk by nature or so they tell me! I come from Berkshire. I was up a weeping willow tree, looking for

conkers and a passing UFO sucked me up its Hoover pipe and I've been spaced out ever since. I've had to work my way up from the bottom and now I'm at the top of my tree.

**Bright Spark:** Lets hope it's not a weeping willow.

**Captain Birk:** Wonderful to have you here in our hour of need. Speck, please inform the earthlings of our problem.

**Sandra the Space Girl:** Hang on a minute! You've forgotten me! I'm Sandra the Space Girl and I'm the ship's counsellor. I have a stack of chocolate bars and shopping magazines in my room for anyone who needs them. Don't you just love my shiny space suit? It's the reason I joined the Space Corps. but don't get the idea that I'm a light weight airhead .... (*looks around*) .... I'm not!

**Speck:** Yes, thank you Sandra. Earthlings, we need your help. The Princess Saccarin has been kidnapped by the evil Darft Invader who is holding her on the Planet Jupiter. He plans to marry her and become Lord of the Galaxy. Fortunately for us Princess Saccarin is a health freak and a vegetarian. She's green blooded you see! She refuses to marry Darft Invader until his cold is cured.

**Fuzz Nightyear:** So Darft Invader plans to invade Earth with his alien army ....

**Captain Birk:** Who have also got terrible colds ....

**Fuzz Nightyear:** .... to capture Boots the Chemist and force him to give up the secret of the throat lozenge, destroying all of Earth in the process.

**Sandra:** And if you need help understanding that explanation, most people do, you know, my room is fourth on the left, the one with pink hearts on the door. I'm way into my Barbie phase at the moment.

**Simple Simon:** Forgive me for being completely simple, but I don't see where we come into it. Unless this has got something to do with us not wearing our Wellington boots, and even then I don't see the connection.

**Snotty:** You're not the only one.

**Speck:** You are here because only a snotty earthling can save the day.

*(Pause, whilst everyone thinks).*

**Bright Spark:** No. Still lost. How can Snotty save the day?

**Action Girl:** Was this one of your ideas, Captain Birk.

**Captain Birk:** Well, now you come to mention it, yes, it was actually. I worked out that due to Darft Invader's chemical makeup, the snot of an earthling would deprive him of all his strength, turning his heavy breathing into a chest infection, and we would be able to defeat him easily. You may not realise it, but there are some powerful germs in your noses.

**Action Boy:** So the idea is to get Snotty here to blow loads of snot to attack Darft Invader with and then rescue the Princess?

**Action Girl:** It sounds disgusting.

**Bright Spark:** It sounds ridiculous.

**Speck:** We have complete faith in our captain. He has had many plans before ....

**Captain Birk:** I'll admit, it's not completely flawless, but pretty cunning all the same, and, you will soon find out that I have a secret plan up my sleeve that will make it succeed. It is so cunning that it will scare the tail off a comet!

**Sandra:** Oh do tell us Captain!

**Captain Birk:** No, Sandra, all in good time. Don't want to spoil the surprise! Must go! Do make yourselves comfortable. (*BIRK exits and goes and sits with computer at side of stage*).

**Over2UKinobi:** Why do I get the horrible feeling that he's about to do something really stupid?

**Action girl:** This gets weirder by the minute.

**Action Boy:** It's life, Action Girl, but not as we know it.

**Sandra the Space Girl:** Have a chocolate. It'll make you better.

*(Exit all and focus on CAPTAIN BIRK and the computer).*

**Captain Birk:** Computer! I have a cunning plan.

**Computer:** Oh really? Is this as cunning as your plan to discover if the moon really is made of cheese by putting moon rock on top of the spaghetti bolognaise and seeing if anyone would notice?

**Captain Birk:** Well, yes, that did have a slight flaw in it.

**Computer:** Or as cunning as your cunning plan to reach the outer galaxies dressed only in a girly lycra suit and by hitting your chest and shouting "Thunderbirds are go!"

**Captain Birk:** Well, I may have got the words a little wrong, but this cunning plan is flawless, I promise you.

**Computer:** Go on then.

**Captain Birk:** I'm going to send an email to Darft Invader to let him know that we are going to rescue Saccarin and stop him from invading earth. He'll think I'm bluffing and will probably go on holiday to Mercury to get a sun tan and will make the rescue of the Princess that much easier.

*(Pause).*

**Computer:** I think I see the flaw here.

**Captain Birk:** Aha! You think you do! I know what you're thinking - you're thinking that Darft Invader is so daft that he can't read emails.

**Computer:** No, that wasn't what I was thinking.

**Captain Birk:** Well, it's too late now. I've sent the email. I'm sure Darft Invader has aliens who can read it to him.

**Computer:** You don't think that there's a tiny chance that Darft Invader will believe you and get his army together to crush us, or even worse, join forces with The Black Hole and suck us into an eternal vacuum? Your email rather spoils the element of surprise doesn't it? Doesn't leave much chance of a shock attack at dawn when he least expects it.

**Captain Birk:** Damn. You're right. Bother. Oh well, a minor detail. He'll probably overlook it. He'll never for one moment think that we .... er ....

**Computer:** Could be so stupid as to let him know our plans?

**Captain Birk:** That's it. Exactly! Well, must carry on with flying this spaceship. Punch out their co-ordinates for Jupiter and we'll be faster than light speed (*Exits*).

**Computer:** Birk by name, Birk by nature. Co-ordinates downloading auto navigation console.

*SCENE 3: On Jupiter, in the Dungeon.*

**Announcer 3:** Scene 3. In the dungeon on Jupiter.

### ***SONG 2: JUPITER ROCK***

**Voice Over:** Meanwhile, on the planet Jupiter, in another part of the galaxy, the evil Darft Invader is planning his revenge on the universe.

**Darft Invader:** Ha .... gasp .... ha .... gasp .... ha ....gasp! Nothing can stop me now!

**Voice Over:** Princess Saccarin, meanwhile, was languishing in a dark, alien mouse infested dungeon. I say, I don't suppose you fancy doing some sound effects together some time do you?

**School Secretary:** Ooh! I'd love to!

**Voice Over:** It's just that, it gets so lonely being a voice.

**School Secretary:** It must be terrible for you. His voice sends shivers down my spine.

*(Enter SACCARIN, surrounded by ALIEN GUARDS).*

**Guards:** Sniff left. Sniff right. Sniff left. Sniff left. Sniff right. Halt! Cough cough.

**Princess Saccarin:** Hello everybody. It's nice to see you all. As you can see I've been kidnapped by an evil psychotic with a breathing problem. I'm sure he's quite sweet and cuddly really, if you get past the black mask and the rather odd clothing. But not my type. Oh dear! I don't know what I'm going to do. And I haven't seen a vegetable since last full moon.

*(Enter DARFT INVADER and RTDETOX).*

**Darft Invader:** Your friends .... gasp .... will never save you, .... gasp .... Princess Saccarin. You are .... gasp .... all mine .... gasp .... just as soon as I .... gasp .... am cured of this terrible .... gasp .... nasal problem and have Earth .... gasp .... at my feet. For the last time, marry me or It'll be the barbecue skewer for you.

**Princess Saccarin:** I could never marry you Darft Invader. Your snoring ruins my beauty sleep even from the other end of the Space Base. Besides, when I shall marry, it'll be to a hero of the universe, not a coward who's afraid to show his face.

**Darft Invader:** Silence! Soon I won't have a .... gasp .... cold .... if my master plan .... gasp .... works out. Not only shall I be master of the .... gasp .... universe, but I won't .... gasp .... have to keep .... gasp .... taking deep breaths .... gasp .... after every sentence .... gasp. Where are my aliens?

*(Enter ALIENS).*

**Alien 1:** Here we are! We are here to do whatever you command, Master. Sniff sniff.

**Alien 2:** As long as it doesn't involve getting wet. Cough cough.

**Alien 3:** We don't like getting wet, sniff sniff.

**Alien 4:** Or cold. We don't like getting wet or cold. Cough cough.

**Alien 5:** And I have to be home by nine o'clock. Sniff sniff.

**Alien 6:** And I have to wear my woolly jumper. Cough cough.

**Alien 1:** Quite. So here we are, master. Ready to perform your every command as long as we can wear our woolly jumpers, be home by nine o'clock and we don't get wet or cold. Sniff cough.

**Darft Invader:** Sigh. I just can't get the .... gasp .... staff these days. We must expect some sort of rescue mission .... gasp .... my evil aliens. RTDetox is going to set up a .... gasp .... transmitting and radar device so that we can watch the universe for any kind of ....gasp .... strange aircraft. My guess is that .... gasp .... Captain Birk, who was supposed to be protecting Saccarin

will be the first.

**Alien 1:** Well, he shouldn't be too much of a problem. I was at school with him. He couldn't find his way to the classroom, let alone navigate across the universe.

**RTDetox:** Master, I do not have the software for a transmitting device. You did not programme me with one.

**Darft Invader:** I programmed you with a ....gasp .... brain didn't I? If you don't have a radar set up and working by .... gasp .... the end of today, I'll remove your battery!

**RTDetox:** There are times, master, when that would be a relief . I could forget all the cares of being an evil robot and float in a timeless void dreaming of Robot Wars.

**Darft Invader:** There are times .... gasp .... RTDetox when it would be a relief not to listen to your .... gasp .... endless whinging. Now go and set up the radar.

**RTDetox:** It's a hard life being a robot. Nobody appreciates me. nobody understands me. Go there, fix this, make that. He gives me all the scummy jobs. I wish I'd been born a dish -washer or a toaster. Oh well , no rest for the Robotics. Nil desperandum, crusty ducket, as they say, somewhere.

*(Exit RTDETOX, DARFT INVADER and ALIENS).*

**Princess Saccarin:** Oh, I do hope somebody rescues me soon. I do miss my soft comfy bed and my vege-burger before I go to sleep. I don't think I can hold out much longer against this black hearted twit.

*Scene 4: Somewhere in the galaxy.*

**Announcer 4:** Scene 4. Somewhere in the galaxy.

**Voice Over:** Meanwhile, the journey on the USSS Surprise continues. Boldly, they travel through space, going heroically where no earthling has been before. So the saying goes.

**School Secretary:** I don't think I've heard that one. Is it your own version? It sounds very poetic.

**Voice Over:** Ahem. Yes, I adapted it a little to suit the occasion. Tell me, er, is there a voice in your life at the moment?

**School Secretary:** Oh, no, I'm afraid not. I've been finding it difficult to find anyone on the same frequency as me, until now.

**Voice Over:** Gosh! I'd love to continue this conversation, but here come the planets.

*(Enter the planets - MARS, SATURN, URANUS, and PLUTO)*

**Mars:** Right! Order! Order! Meeting has begun. Saturn, could you give us your report.

**Saturn:** Certainly, Mars. Well, everything looks a little quiet at the moment. Most of the galaxies are behaving themselves although the third star on Orien's belt is causing a few problems. He has got it into his points that he wants to see the universe and we keep finding him hiding in Ursa Major's tail. We may have to explode him.

**Mars:** And you, Pluto? Are you warm enough? Would you like one of Saturn's rings to wrap round you?

**Pluto:** *(shivering)* No, I'm fine. I'd like to introduce you to my nearest neighbour. He calls himself er Uranus.

**Mars:** Interesting name.

**Uranus:** Go on, laugh! Everyone else does. If I ever get hold of that idiot on Earth who gave me this name I'll shove him up his own ....

**Saturn:** Yes, yes, quite. Very difficult for you I'm sure.

**Uranus:** I was going to say telescope.

**Saturn:** Of course you were. Does anyone have anything to report?

**Pluto:** Well, actually, the reason I brought Uranus along was because he's been keeping an eye on the USSS Surprise as it flies towards Jupiter.

**Mars:** Oh fantastic! Well, tell us, er, Uranus. What have you seen.

**Uranus:** Well, the USSS Surprise stopped off on Earth and picked up some Earthlings before setting course for Jupiter. It seems Darft Invader is up to no good again. Still, they're not likely to get there, they're heading straight into an asteroid belt.

**Saturn:** That's bad news. Those asteroids can get pretty mean when they feel like it.

**Mars:** Hmmm. I don't fancy their chances much. I don't suppose you've got a satellite near you Saturn, that we can tune into? This could be pretty interesting.

**Saturn:** Sorry, the only satellite near me is the one that says BT on it. It keeps breaking down every time I try to phone.

**Pluto:** I have a Sky satellite near me. Why don't you come over to my place?

**Mars:** Fantastic! 342 channels. By the time I've flicked through them all my favourite programmes been and gone. Oh, look out, we're moving out of orbit. See you all in four hundred light years.

*(Exit PLANETS and enter ASTEROIDS).*

**Asteroid 1:** Right. Asteroids. Look hard. Look rock hard. Nobody gets past us. Nobody gets under us and nobody messes with us.

**Asteroid 2:** Boring! Boring! Boring! Being an asteroid is so boring! Nothing to do except hang around with a load of other boring asteroids and trying to look hard.

**Asteroid 3:** It's all right to look hard, but when nobody comes near you, nobody knows how hard you are.

**Asteroid 4:** I know what you mean. In the good old days we could move around space, crashing into the planets and making the most enormous craters.

**Asteroid 5:** Why I remember my old grandmother telling me of the day her grandfather crashed into Earth. Made the most enormous crater, and the dust! Didn't settle for years. My Granny used to play hide and seek in it.

**Asteroid 1:** Hey! Look! What's that?

**Asteroid 2:** Looks like a space ship! Ooh! We could have some fun here!

**Asteroid 3:** It's nowhere near Earth so we wouldn't be breaking any conventions.

**Asteroid 4:** And it's so small I'm sure nobody would miss it!

**Asteroid 5:** Well, what are we waiting for? This is our chance to go down in asteroid history.

**Asteroid 2:** Yippee! Here we go!

*(Enter SPACESHIP and CREW).*

**Speck:** Oh no! Asteroid field ahead, Captain. They look pretty mean. I don't think the shields will hold.

**Action Boy:** What a way to go! Blasted to oblivion by an asteroid!

**Action Girl:** Most space ships I've been on have laser guns and photon torpedoes.

**Scout:** That's a good idea. Shall I launch the photon torpedoes, Captain.

**Captain Birk:** They won't touch us, my navigational skills are second to none.

*(A large crash is heard).*

**Captain Birk:** What was that?

**Speck:** That was our left turret, Captain. I would strongly advise the photon torpedoes.

**Snotty:** So would I. Fear is drying up my nostrils. I'll be no use to you.

**Bright Spark:** According to my calculations three photon torpedoes would carve a path wide enough for us to go through.

**Simple Simon:** I think I'll go and see Sandra in the pink room. This is all getting too much for me

**Over2Ukinobi:** I could use my light sabre, Captain, and laser them all into the outer universe.

*(Another crash is heard).*

**Fuzz Nightyear:** The photon torpedoes are our best option, Captain. Good idea earthling. We cannot delay any longer!

**Captain Birk:** All right! Launch the photon torpedoes.

*(Enter PHOTON TORPEDOES)*

**Photon Tor:** Photon Tor. Hottest bottom in the galaxy. Ready to launch!

**Photon Ped:** Photon Ped. Streamlined and ready for action. Ignition set!

**Photon O:** Photon O. Slightly scared and paranoid about getting a scratch on my shiny exterior. Blast off!

**Photon Tor:** Whoosh! On target and looking forward to the big bang.

**Photon Ped:** Following in his slip stream. Can't wait to disintegrate the lot of them.

**Photon O:** Oh no! Feeling a bit dizzy. I've got a headache coming on.

*(All make blast off noise and run around the stage before crashing into the asteroids in slow motion and blasting them to smithereens).*

**Asteroid 1:** Brace yourselves boys! We can take them.

**Asteroid 2:** Pull together!

**Asteroid 3:** Give 'em the hard stare lads!

**Asteroid 4:** Stand stone still!

**Asteroid 5:** Give them your best rock face!

**Photon Tor:** Ha! Ha! Not so hard now, are you? Boom!

**Photon Ped:** Come on you wimps, we're ready for you! Kerpow!

**Photon O:** I think I've broken a nail. Poof!

**Asteroid 1:** Ow! That hurt!

**Asteroid 2:** I think I've shed a few stones there.

**Asteroid 3:** It's the rocky rings of Saturn for us now.

**Asteroid 4:** I'm all broke up.

**Asteroid 5:** I'm in bits and pieces over this one.

*(Exit TORPEDOES and ASTEROIDS)*

**Speck:** Great shot, Scoot!

**Captain Birk:** Nothing can stop us now!

**Computer:** Except that email you sent.

*(Exit all).*

*SCENE 5: Back on Jupiter.*

**Announcer 1:** Scene 5. Back on Jupiter.

**Voice Over:** Meanwhile, on the planet Jupiter, Captain Birk's email had arrived. I don't suppose you can send emails can you?

**School Secretary:** Oh yes! I can send attachments too!

**Voice Over:** My kind of voice!

*(Enter DARFT INVADER, SACCARIN and RTDETOX, followed by EMAIL).*

**Email:** Email here! Email here! You have a new message! Please open at once.

**Email:** *(reading)* "Dear Darft Invader. This is just to let you know that we are on our way to rescue the Princess Saccarin and to stop you from invading Earth. We have a secret weapon, which will make you more ill and less attractive than you are now. Be warned".

**Darft Invader:** Is this some kind of joke? Surely nobody could be so stupid as to tell me about their rescue mission. Who is this email from?

**Email:** Email was sent by Captain Birk of the USSS Surprise.

**Darft Invader:** I was wrong. There is one spacebirk stupid enough to tell me about his rescue mission, and it's him.

**Princess Saccarin:** I think it's jolly decent of him to give you a sporting chance.

**Email:** Is there a reply?

**Darft Invader:** Oh yes, we'll send a reply all right, but I won't be using you. I have another way to reply to this. RTDetox! Get me the Black Hole!

**RTDetox:** That's right. Send me! All the scummy jobs. One of these days I'm going to say No! Go yourself. *(He looks at Darft Invader)* But not today.

**Princess Saccarin:** Oh you dastardly fiend. How could you? You won't get away with this!

**Darft Invader:** Oh, I rather think I will.

**Email:** Well, if I'm not needed anymore, I'm programmed to self-destruct. Stand back everyone. *(He self destructs in a dramatic way).*

*(RTDETOX brings in BLACK HOLE who makes all sorts of sucking noises).*

**Black Hole:** You sent for me, master.

**Darft Invader:** Yes, Black Hole. I want you to go over to the asteroid belt and deal with a spaceship that is heading in our direction. Intercept it, suck it up and spit it out into another universe after you've crushed it in your gravitational field.

**Black Hole:** With pleasure, master.

*(Exit all).*

*SCENE 6: Back on the Space Ship.*

**Announcer 2:** Scene 6. Back on the space ship.

**Voice Over:** We return to the USSS Surprise, where Captain Birk is unaware that his email is about to have a disastrous effect. Fortunately help is at hand in the form of .... oh. Sorry, we haven't got there yet.

**School Secretary:** I'm sending you an email telling you all about myself, like the time I reached 20 decibels during my announcement telling the school that there was a fire behind the bicycle sheds. I received an award for it.

**VoiceOver:** Could you include an attachment with it?

**School Secretary:** Only for you!

*(Enter BIRK, SCOOT, SPECK, OVER2U KINOBI, FUZZ NIGHTYEAR and CHILDREN).*

**Birk:** Stop panicking! The last thing Darft Invader will expect is for me to be telling the truth. He knows I'm far smarter than that.

**Over2UKinobi:** I'm not so sure about that. We must put up our defence shields and go to warp speed. We could be attacked at any minute. I'm going up to the tower to check the radar. Beam me up Scoot.

**Scoot:** Righty oh, Sir.

**Action Girl:** How are you Snotty?

**Snotty:** I'm not sure. It's not easy having the fate of the universe resting on your nostrils.

**Action Boy:** Yes, we can see that. But what an adventure! Can't wait for the next piece of action.

**Simple Simon:** Is it time to go home now? It's quite frightening passing through a vacuum that's bigger than the one between your ears.

*(Enter OVER2UKINOBI, beaming down in a great hurry!).*

**Over2UKinobi:** Black hole! Black hole! There's a Black hole approaching!

**Captain Birk:** Right. Everyone stay calm.

**Speck:** Put as much power into warp speed as you can. We need to outrun it.

**Birk:** Yes, my thoughts exactly.

**Speck:** Plot a direct course for Jupiter. And send out a distress signal.

**Captain Birk:** Well, you seem to have it all covered.

*(BLACK HOLE enters and starts sucking).*

**Scout:** It's caught hold of us! We cannot escape!

**Speck:** More speed! Go to a higher warp!

**Fuzz Nightyear:** We're at warp 7. If we warp any more we'll bend in half plus the engines will overload!

**Computer:** Engine overload! Engine overload! I told you that email was a bad idea.

**Over2UKinobi:** Hang on a minute! What's that?

**Speck:** It looks like a bright light!

**Fuzz Nightyear:** It's a white hole! We're saved. It will pull us out of the vacuum and drop us wherever we want to go.

**Scout:** Turn off the warp drive.

*(They all sway backwards and forwards as the BLACK HOLE and WHITE HOLE do battle).*

### **SONG 3: BLACK HOLE AND WHITE HOLE.**

**Bright Spark:** It's not working! We're moving closer to the black hole. We're all going to be sucked into oblivion!

*(There is a sudden crash and in jumps FLASH BATTERY).*

**Flash Battery:** Hi. Flash Battery here! Just in time to save another space craft from destruction! No, please don't thank me. It's just another light year's work in the life of a space hero.

**Sandra/ Fuzz Nightyear:** Oh Flash! *(faint)*.

**Flash Battery:** Hi girls! Can't stop! I'll buy you both dinner when this terrible nightmare is over. Someone get them an aspirin!

**Sandra the Space Girl:** But what are you going to do , Flash?

**Flash Battery:** I'm going to block up the black hole. Excuse me.

**Fuzz Nightyear:** What with, Flash?

**Flash Battery:** My ego. It's so big, it could fill two black holes. Now out of my way. This one's on me! Don't wait up, I may be some time.

*(He leaps onto BLACK HOLE and blocks it up).*

**Speck:** It's working! We're being dragged towards the White Hole!

**Sandra:** Oh Flash! He's such a hero.

**White Hole:** That was a close one! Now where would you like to go?

**Over2UKinobi:** We need to get to Jupiter. We have to rescue Princess Saccarin from Darft Invader.

**Action Girl:** But what about Flash? Shouldn't we get him back out of the Black Hole?

**White Hole:** Don't worry about him. Flash is used to giving his life to space missions. He always pulls through.

**Action Girl:** He's such an .... action man.

**Action Boy:** I didn't think he was that good!

*SCENE 7: On Jupiter.*

**Announcer 3:** Scene 7. Back on Jupiter.

**Voice Over:** Well that was exciting wasn't it? The White Hole took the USSS Surprise all the way to Jupiter and then spat them out one by one on to the planet. Unfortunately RTDetox had managed to invent a radar and had detected them coming through. So they were spat out into a circle of Darft Invader's aliens.

**School Secretary:** Oooh! This is getting very scary.

**Voice Over:** Would you like to move your airwave a little closer to mine. Then I can watch over you if you get too scared.

**School Secretary:** How kind.

*(Each member of the crew is spat out by the WHITE HOLE. Then the ALIENS enter and surround them).*

#### ***SONG 4: I'M A GOOD LOOKING GUY.***

**Alien 1:** We have you surrounded. You must give up your weapons and follow me.

**Alien 2:** Do not attempt to escape. We are very dangerous.

**Alien 3:** Are we?

**Alien 2:** Yes, we are. We have hidden fighting skills that have yet to be discovered.

**Alien 4:** We'd all like to discover them!

**Alien 1:** Get moving earthlings. It is time to meet the evil Darft Invader and find out what your fate will be.

*(Enter DARFT INVADER, PRINCESS SACCARIN and RTDETOX).*

**Darft Invader:** Welcome to .... gasp .... Jupiter, earthlings and space vigilantes. As you can see your .... gasp .... email was very useful and I have managed to .... gasp .... prepare myself for your attack. It doesn't seem to .... gasp .... have gone very well.

**Captain Birk:** Give it up Darft Invader. We have a secret weapon ....

**Speck:** Captain, I think it would be a good idea if you left the talking to us. Darft Invader, we have come to rescue the Princess Saccarin and we are not leaving the planet without her.

**Darft Invader:** You're not leaving the .... gasp .... planet, Speck. You will rot in a dark dingy dungeon whilst ....gasp .... Saccarin and I live in my space palace.

**Princess Saccarin:** Never! I will never marry you Darft Invader! And I shall never live in your horrid flu-infested palace without a soya bean in sight. Stop holding me so tightly, you're bruising my milky white arms.

**Darft Invader:** Ha .... gasp .... ha .... gasp .... ha .... gasp. Nothing can stop me now. You are all in my power and the universe will be mine.

*(Enter FLASH BATTERY).*

**Flash Battery:** Not so fast Darft Invader! Flash Battery is here to foil your evil plan. Stand back everyone, my ego is getting squashed.

**Aliens:** Oh Flash! *(faint)*

**Flash Battery:** Sorry Darft, I seem to have that effect on everyone. It must be my good looks and charismatic charm. Now let go of that beautiful, lovely and gorgeous girl or I'll skewer you with my light sabre.

**Over2Ukinobi:** I've got one of those! *(He does some fancy swishes with it and beheads one of the aliens).* Oooops. Sorry.

**Princess Saccarin:** Oh Flash! *(faints)*

**Flash Battery:** Hang in there baby, Flash is here.

**Darft Invader:** Not .... gasp .... so .... fast .... Flash! RTDetox. Disarm him!

**RTDetox:** I have already master. He is batteryless. Any minute now he will start to feel the effects of losing his power *(holds up a battery).*

**Flash Battery:** My battery! My battery! Oh no I shall be known as Flat Battery! *(starts speaking in slow motion)* I .... will .... looooooose .... myyyyyyyyy ..... fansssssss. *(He falls over).*

**Princess Saccarin:** Oh Flash! (*faints again*).

**Darft Invader:** Ha .... gasp .... ha .... He's powerless! Not so Flash now are you?  
More like a little twinkle!

**Over2Ukinobi:** Never fear, my lightsabre's here. (*Does another swish and this time nothing happens*) Oh.

**RTDetox:** I think you'll find his bulb's gone!

**Fuzz Nightyear:** Bring on the secret weapon.

(*SNOTTY steps forward*).

**Snotty:** That's me!

**Darft Invader:** You? Don't make me .... gasp .... laugh! What can you do .... gasp .... to hurt me? You're just an .... Gasp .... earthling with a snotty nose! You call that a secret weapon? RTDetox Do your stuff!

**RTDetox:** This is easy! Bring out secret weapon number one! (*He produces a handkerchief*). And secret weapon number two (*He produces a piece of tubing*). This will flush all the snot from your nose so you'll never be snotty again!

**Snotty:** Great! People will have to call me by my real name!

**Bright Spark:** What is your real name?

**Snotty:** Tristan.

**RTDetox:** Prepare to be de-snotted, Tristan!

(*ACTION GIRL has meanwhile sneaked behind him and she grabs the battery off him*).

**Action Girl:** Well, you won't be needing this. Quick, Action boy, repower Flash!

**Action Boy:** Well, it's against my better judgement, but here goes.

(*ACTION BOY places battery back into FLASH, who slowly comes to life*).

**Flash Battery:** Flash Battery powered up! Stand down you evil breathless fiend.  
Give up now. You've lost.

**Bright Spark:** I've had enough of this. Come here Darft Invader. Let me see what the problem is (*She removes his mask*). I thought so. now breathe properly you sad, spotty, excuse for an evil dictator.

**Darft Invader:** I can breathe! I can breathe! My evil mask was the problem all along but my plans to be master of the universe are unstoppable. I will conquer all.

**Princess Saccarin:** Don't think this changes anything. Your nasty breathing problem may have gone away but I could still never marry an evil megalomaniac who wants to be master of the universe.

**Flash Battery:** I can see why you wear a mask though, especially next to my perfect looks. I almost feel sorry for you.

**Darft Invader:** (*evil laugh*) Then it's time for my final piece of the jigsaw, the last domino in the line, the full stop at the end of the sentence.

**Sandra the Space Girl:** Yes, yes, we get the point. Get on with it.

**Darft Invader:** You're not the only one who can send emails. Little did you know I've hired the most hideous terror of the universe to help me with my evil plans. Aliens! Bring on THE DARLEK!

**Alien1:** Master, there's been a slight hitch. Unfortunately there's a new series of Dr Who and they've been double booked for the same weekend. Apparently it pays better.

**Alien 2:** But they've sent along a replacement.

**Alien 3:** It's Scott from Thunderbirds. Enter Scott.

**Scott:** Thunderbirds are go!

**Darft Invader:** This is better than I expected!

**Sandra:** this is truly terrible!

**Princess Saccarin:** Oh Flash! Can you do anything against this horror?

**Flash Battery:** Well, Saccarin. Impossible is my middle name, but this is a challenge even beyond me.

**Action Girl:** For goodness sake, everyone. This problem is easily solved.

**Scott:** Oh .... yeah .... come .... on .... baby .... come .... and .... take .... me .... if .... you .... can!

**Action Boy:** After three, Action Girl.

**Action Girl:** Scissors at the ready. One!

**Action Boy:** Two!

**Action Girl:** Three! (*They snip the strings on SCOTT'S arms*).

**Scott:** Oh. (*He falls over*).

**Darft Invader:** Curses! Black Hole! My escape route. I know disappearing up my own black hole seems very embarrassing but I'll be back. Aliens, this way. (*He disappears down BLACK HOLE*).

**Princess Saccarin:** Oh Flash! Do you think we've seen the end of him? His evil breathing will haunt my dreams forever .... unless .... I can find a hero to banish it from my mind (*She flutters her eyelashes*).

**Flash Battery:** Well, Saccarin, never let it be said that Flash ignores a lady in distress! Let me take you to the stars.

**White Hole:** Short cut to the stars this way.

**Flash Battery:** Bye everyone!

**Princess Saccarin:** Oh! Flash!

**Speck:** Well, I think we've saved the universe and life as we know it!

**Simple Simon:** What's going to happen to us now?

**Speck:** Well, I suppose you have a choice. We could take you back to your school, erase your memories and let you live a normal life ....

**Over2Ukinobi:** Or, you could join us in our space exploration, boldly going where no man has gone before.

**Action Boy:** I'm definitely up for more action and space exploration. What about you Action Girl?

**Action Girl:** I'm with you Action Boy.

**Captain Birk:** Well, we are in need of captain's assistants! People to .... er .... stop me from making all those bad decisions. Perhaps you'd be interested?

**Bright Spark:** I'd definitely like to continue exploring.

**Snotty:** Me too.

**Simple Simon:** Even I'm catching on to this one! I've been into space exploration since I was very young.

**Speck:** Right. Beam us all up Scoot. We're coming aboard.

*(They all beam up onto the space ship).*

**Announcer 4:** THE END.

**SONG: FINALE: JUPITER ROCK**

*(The cast).*