

The Adventures of
PANAPA
and the
FLOATING ISLAND

A Short Musical
by
Script: Phil Mark
Music: Rosemary and Gary Daverne

MUSICAL NUMBERS

- No. 1 A STRANGE DREAM**
- No. 2 PLEASE CAN YOU HELP ME**
- No. 3 THE DREAM IS TRUE**
- No. 4 ANCIENT SPIRITS SONG**
- No. 5 ANCIENT SPIRITS' RAP**
- No. 6 PUSHING SHOVING**
- No. 7 TELL US WHAT IS THERE**
- No. 8 FINALE**

Eight songs arranged for piano accompaniment with guitar chords, lead line and tuned percussion parts.

Duration 25 - 30 mins.

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FLOATING ISLAND

Script: Phil Mark

Music: Rosemary and Gary Daverne

Storyteller: (*Over the sound effect of sticks and bones rattling*).

Here is a tale about a wise old man - Panapa.
A young girl - Rona - and a very strange dream, about a
floating island.
Told through the mists of time.

SONG: No. 1 A STRANGE DREAM (*Everyone*)

V. 1 This is a tale from a far distant land,
set in the times long before the white man.
Spirits, wise men, age old themes and a
young girl's dream, a very strange dream.

V. 2 Rona one night had a powerful dream,
She was confused as to what it might mean.
Spirits, wise men, age old themes and a
young girl's dream, a very strange dream.

CHORUS Most significant, truly different,
quite a magical dream.
Fantasma-gorical, awesome euphorical.
Are dreams all that they seem?

V. 3 She sought the help from a few of her friends
told them her strange dream again and again.
Spirits, wise men, age old themes and a
young girl's dream, a very strange dream.

CHORUS Most significant, truly different,
quite a magical dream.
Fantasma-gorical, awesome euphorical.
Are dreams all that they seem?
Quite a magical dream.
Fantasma gorical, awesome euphorical.
Are dreams all that they seem?
Are dreams all that they seem?
Are dreams all that they seem?

Storyteller: In those days, when anyone had a strange dream, it was the custom, to consult the wise old men of their tribe. So in keeping with this age old custom, Rona and her friends met with Panapa and the counsel of wise old men.

SONG: No. 2 PLEASE CAN YOU HELP
(Rona-Her Friends-Wise old Men, except Panapa who stands aside thinking)

V. 1 Please can you help me(us) with my(our) plight,
solve a dream I(she) had last night.
Floating island out at sea was
moving to the shore slowly.

CHORUS *(Wise men)*

What foolish dream is this young girl your childish mind is in
a whirl
We have better things to do than listen to the likes of
you. Than listen to the likes of you.

V. 2 Please listen there is more you see
on this island stood tall trees
on these trees there looked like vines
with flying clouds, in three straight lines.

CHORUS

What foolish dream is this young girl
your childish mind is in a whirl
We have better things to do than listen to the likes of
you. Than listen to the likes of you.

What foolish dream is this young girl
your childish mind is in a whirl
We have better things to do than listen to the likes of
you. Than listen to the likes of you.

Storyteller: The wise old men did not believe her.
They thought that she was childish - that is except for
Panapa. He believed that there was something about
this dream that needed more thought.
Rona felt sad and disappointed.
Her friends tried to cheer her up.

SONG: No. 3 THE DREAM IS TRUE (*Rona's Friends*)

V. 1 When you find your dream comes true
what then will the wise old men do.
Hide in their shelters, wail and moan,
reach for the magic, stick and bone.

CHORUS Rona feels so sad so blue
we are sure the dream is true.
Rona feels so sad so blue
we are sure the dream is true.

V. 2 May be in your sleep tonight
you will once more dream of this sight
Strange things have happened here before
which are now part of, our folk lore.

CHORUS Rona feels so sad so blue
we are sure the dream is true.
Rona feels so sad so blue
we are sure the dream is true.

The dream is true, the dream is true.
The dream is true, the dream is true.
The dream is true, the dream is true.
The dream is true, the dream is true.

Storyteller: Poor Rona. She could not be consoled by her friends.
She wandered off to be alone with her thoughts.
Who would believe her? What could she do?
Who, apart from her friends, had listened to her?
Suddenly Panapa was by her side.

"Do not be downcast, my child", Panapa said. "I believe
your dream needs more consideration. I want you to go
to the woods and wait patiently. Do not be afraid. You
will find friends there".

Puzzled, Rona did as Panapa had told her.

In the woods she had a feeling she was not alone. She could not see anyone, yet something, or someone, was present there. "Who are you? Where are you? What are you?" she cried.

SONG: No. 4 ANCIENT SPIRITS SONG (*Ancient Spirits*)

CHORUS Ancient Spirits of your tribe
we see all things far and wide
On the land and in the sky
so much more than meets the eye.

V. 1 Fear not child and do not cry
for we are spirits of the sky
Your strange dream we do believe,
so please do not fret or grieve.

V. 2 If you dream again tonight
please tell us all about your sight.
Do not let the wise men hear
of this island floating near.

CHORUS Ancient Spirits of your tribe
we see all things far and wide
On the land and in the sky
so much more than meets the eye.

V. 3 In the morning at sunrise, and
walking softly would be wise.
Softly, softly, with no sound,
to our sacred spirits ground.

CHORUS Ancient Spirits of your tribe
we see all things far and wide
On the land and in the sky
so much more than meets the eye.

Storyteller: *(over slow intro chorale music)* With that, the voices of the ancient spirits disappeared. That night, Rona had another dream about the floating island. When morning came, she and her friends walked ever so softly to the land of departed spirits. It was very spooky. No one except the wise old men, dared to venture there.

Again Panapa was by her side. "Rona. Tell the ancient spirits of the vision you had last night", he said.

Again he left her, alone with her friends.

Rona V. 4 Did I see some creature there
climbing, climbing ev'ry where.
Up the vines and through the tree,
A creature above the sea.

V. 5 As I watched it climb around,
pulling all those big clouds down,
at one end a splash I saw,
the strange island moved no more.

CHORUS Ancient Spirits of your tribe
(Everyone) we see all things far and wide
On the land and in the sky
so much more than meets the eye.
Ancient Spirits of your tribe
we see all things far and wide
On the land and in the sky
so much more than meets the eye.
So much more than meets the eye.

Storyteller: For a while there was silence, Rona knew the ancient spirits must indeed be thinking very seriously about her dream. Suddenly, there was angry shouting. It was the wise old men from the village who had come to pay their respects to the ancient spirits. Seeing Rona and her friends sitting on the sacred ground, they reached for their magic sticks and bones.

*Words spoken with anger and at random, by the **wise old men** with rattling bones and sticks, sound effects, under the storyteller.*

Foolish girl, Childish mind,
Silly children. No respect
This is a sacred place. We are livid
Some ridiculous dream, She must not do it again
What do you think you are doing?

Storyteller:

Rona was really frightened. The angry, wise old men were rattling their magic sticks and bones and ranting and raving. Maybe they would put a curse on her. Maybe they would banish her from the village. But Panapa and the ancient spirits had other ideas.

No. 5 ANCIENT SPIRITS RAP (*Solo Ancient Spirit*)
(Over stick rhythms)

QUIET!

Wise old men, we are surprised,
why would Rona tell you lies.
Why are you so dumb so blind?
How can you be so unkind?

Panapa believed her tale,
this is where you surely failed.
Failed to take her dream as true,
as our custom tells you to.

Scoff and scorn, you rant and rave,
not the way you should behave.
You sent this young girl away,
With an island in our bay..

Rona had a vision clear,
Panapa had wisdom here.
Go and sight this floating land,
take with you her guiding hand.

(Sticks stop)

Storyteller:

Rona hid a smile behind her hand. The ancient spirits had given the wise old men a real telling off. Slowly the wise old men turned to Panapa and Rona.

SONG: No. 6 PUSHING SHOVING (*Everyone*)

V 1 Wise old men were very scared,
turned to Rona and they said.
Please take us all now to the bay
where this floating island lay.

CHORUS Pushing, shoving, to get through,
the tribe they came all running too.
Rona led them off with glee,
the floating island they must see.

V. 2 Soon the bay was getting near
wise old men, they showed some fear.
Who of them would be the first to see,
solve this island mystery.

CHORUS Pushing, shoving, to get through,
the tribe they came all running too.
Rona led them off with glee,
the floating island they must see.

Pushing, shoving, to get through,
the tribe they came all running too.
Rona led them off with glee,
the floating island they must see.

Storyteller:

Panapa decided that Rona, with her friends, would crawl, undetected, to a little sand dune and describe what they saw. The wise old men would then use their magic sticks to draw, this floating island. With Panapa they would be able to study it back at the village.

When all was ready, Panapa said to Rona, 'Tell us what is there'.

SONG: No. 7 TELL US WHAT IS THERE (*Rona/Everyone*)

CHORUS Tell us tell us what is there.
Tell us tell us what is there.
Are there trees, are there clouds,
are there creatures all around?
What is lying on the ground?

V. 1 Now the trees, they number three,
(Rona/friends) tall and straight but have no leaves.
Across each tree two boughs please draw.
Draw what we say, we will tell you more.

CHORUS Tell us tell us what is there.
Tell us tell us what is there.
Are there trees, are there clouds,
are there creatures all around?
What is lying on the ground?

V. 2 On the boughs, we see the cloud,
with the vines all wrapped around.
Together tied in groups of four.
Draw what we say, we will tell you more.

CHORUS Tell us tell us what is there.
Tell us tell us what is there.
Are there trees, are there clouds,
are there creatures all around?
What is lying on the ground?

V. 3 Now the creatures are a sight,
just like us, but faces white.
Standing tall, beneath tall trees.
Draw what we say, anyway you please.

CHORUS Tell us tell us what is there.
Tell us tell us what is there.
Are there trees, are there clouds,
are there creatures all around?
What is lying on the ground?

V. 4 Now the ground, below we view,
it is like, a big canoe,
smaller ones we also spied,
hanging down, on the big ones side.

CHORUS You have told us what is there.
You have told us what is there.
There were trees, there were clouds,
there were creatures all around.
Told us what was on the ground.
Told us what was to be found.

Storyteller:

The strange dream of Rona had come true.
They could see what the wise old men had drawn.

The floating island was, in fact, a sailing ship.
Their first encounter with the white man.

Panapa smiled and said, "Dreams are not always what
they seem".

SONG: No. 8 FINALE (*Everyone*)

CHORUS Most significant, truly different,
quite a magical dream.
Fantasma-gorical, awesome, euphorical.
Are dreams all that they seem?
Most significant, truly different,
quite a magical dream.
Fantasma-gorical, awesome euphorical.
Are dreams all that they seem?
Are dreams all that they seem?
Are dreams all that they seem?

THE END