

**PANAPA - A Children's Musical**  
**Words: Phil Mark - Music: Rosemary and Gary Daverne**

**Narrator:** Here is a tale about a wise old man - Panapa.  
A young boy - Te Pou.  
And the Mountain Fairies.  
Told through the mists of time.

**Song: No. 1. TOLD THROUGH THE MISTS OF TIME**

Verse 1. Here is a tale from time long ago  
Of Panapa, Fairies, a boy, Te Pou.  
Panapa is so wise and so old,  
But Te Pou so young must learn what he's told.

Chorus: Panapa, Te Pou, Fairies and magic,  
Sacred vines, Fairy Juice.  
Told through the mists of time.

V. 2. Fairies live on a mountain up high.  
They rule all the valleys, the bush, the sky.  
Their Fairy Chief gives Panapa use  
Of vines in the valley to get Fairy Juice.

Chorus: Panapa, Te Pou, Fairies and magic,  
Sacred vines, Fairy Juice.  
Told through the mists of time.

V. 3. Sit back, relax, for soon you will know,  
For Panapa, Fairies, a boy Te Pou.  
Our tale begins way back in past times,  
With magical mists and Fairy Juice vines.

Chorus: Panapa, Te Pou, Fairies and magic,  
Sacred vines, Fairy Juice.  
Told through the mists of time.  
Told through the mists of time.

**Narrator:** One day, Panapa and Te Pou went to one of the mountain forests to collect Fairy Juice from the vines.  
Panapa would use the Fairy Juice as a medicine for the sick people of his village. Before Panapa would cut into the vines he would always say a special chant.  
This would please the Mountain Fairies and they would allow him to take the Fairy Juice.

**Chant: No. 2. INCANTATION**

PANAPA: “Mountain Fairies, Mountain Fairies,  
Listen to my plea.  
I need to take some Fairy Juice  
To heal the sick you see.  
Mountain Fairies, Mountain Fairies,  
Would you please be kind?  
Let me enter your domain  
To cut the Fairy Vine.”

**Narrator:** Having said this chant, Panapa would then enter the mountain forest of the Fairies. He would cut the vines and fill his flask with Fairy Juice to take back to his village. There he would make magic healing potions. But on this particular day something terrible happened!

**[DISSONANT CHORD]**

Te Pou left Panapa and wandered further into the forest where he began slashing at the vines. He did not say the special chant as Panapa had done. The Fairies on the mountain, who were watching, were absolutely livid with rage!

**Song: No. 3. ANGRY FAIRIES’ SONG**

Chorus: Look, look, look at that boy  
Slashing up our vines.  
Look, look, look at that boy  
Surely that’s not wise.

Verse 1. Where is Panapa’s wisdom?  
Is it left at home?  
Scandalous, disgraceful  
To leave the boy alone.

(Chorus)

V. 2. What of the incantation  
They must surely say?  
Scandalous, disgraceful  
Now Panapa must pay.

(Chorus)

V. 3. We are angry with Panapa  
Take him to our Chief.  
Scandalous, disgraceful  
That he has caused us grief

**Narrator:** The sky suddenly darkened on the mountain. The trees shook and trembled as (over music) though a mighty wind was blowing. The sound of thunder rolled over the plain and the magic mist came.

**Sung:** Magic Mist, Magic Mist.

**Narrator:** Panapa was caught up in the magic mist and carried to the Fairy Kingdom on the (over music) other side of the mountain. He was taken by surprise. He was confused. He didn't know what was going on here.

**Sung:** Magic Mist, Magic Mist.

**Narrator:** Te Pou could not see the Fairies, but he knew they were around in the air. He (over music) didn't know what had made them angry. He didn't know why they were there.

**Sung:** Magic Mist, Magic Mist. **[MUSIC STOPS]**

**Narrator:** Suddenly, the mist rolled away. The thunder ceased. The trees became quiet and still. Panapa was gone.

**Narrator:** All that remained was the Fairy Juice flask and the print of Panapa's bare foot on (over music) the moss.

**Sung:** Panapa, where did you go?  
Panapa, Te Pou's alone,  
Panapa, your answer please,  
Panapa, where can you be?  
Panapa.

**Narrator:** Te Pou looked and looked but could not find the wise old man. He wandered back to the village and told the people there of Panapa's strange disappearance. When the villagers heard the Fairies had taken the story they knew at once that Panapa away. They scolded Te Pou for slashing at the sacred Fairy Vines.

**Song:** **No. 4. VILLAGERS' SONG**

Verse 1. Te Pou did a silly thing,  
Made the Fairies mad.  
Te Pou did not even think,  
To cut the vines was bad.  
Panapa is a wise old man,  
Surely he heard him chant  
The age-old incantation  
Before he cut the plant.

V. 2. Te Pou really must have heard,  
But he didn't think.  
To cut madly at the vine  
He would cause such a stink.  
Panapa is a wise old man,  
Surely he heard him chant  
The age-old incantation  
Before he cut the plant.

Panapa is gone,  
Panapa is gone.

V. 3. Panapa is gone.

Who will do his will?  
Who will get the Fairy Juice?  
For the weak and ill?

V. 4. Panapa is gone,  
Who will cut the vine?  
We all need our Panapa  
He is wise and fine.

End Panapa so wise.  
Panapa so fine.  
Panapa.

**Narrator:** Te Pou was very upset. He rushed away wondering what he could do to help Panapa. The magic mist had carried Panapa to the Fairy Circle on the mountain.  
Here the Fairies were sitting in judgment on what had happened. They were still angry but they wanted to be fair and listen to Panapa's defense.  
The Chief of the Fairies asked:

**FAIRY CHIEF:** "Panapa, why did you do this terrible thing?"

**Narrator:** Panapa, puzzled and sitting in the centre of the Fairy circle, replied:

**PANAPA:** "Oh Chief of the Fairies  
What thing is this I've done?  
What has made you angry?  
Where have I gone wrong?"

Oh Chief of the Fairies  
Of what am I accused?  
What rule have I broken?  
Where have I abused?"

**Narrator:** The Fairy Chief answered:

**FAIRY CHIEF:** "Te Pou, he has cut the vine  
(In rap style) Without a chant that's out of line.  
We are upset, we're really mad  
Without a chant, cutting vines is bad.

It's your entire fault, Panapa  
On that we've all agreed.  
You let Te Pou cut our vine  
There really was no need.

Te Pou should have known  
The right way to behave.  
He never should have done it  
Now the situation's grave.

But fair we are, Panapa  
Listen we will to you.  
Tell us what you have to say

We can then choose what to do.”

**Narrator:** Panapa was worried. He was desperate. He was in BIG trouble. It was a serious matter to upset the Fairies. They could punish him in so many ways. He told the Fairies:

PANAPA: “I know nothing about it. Te Pou had wandered off and left me.”

**Narrator:** The Fairy Chief replied:

FAIRY CHIEF: “Panapa that is no excuse  
(In rap style) You’ll have to do better than that.  
What the boy has done to us  
Has really put you on the mat!”

**Narrator:** In desperation Panapa called under his breath to the spirits of his ancestors to help him. Although he could not see them, he could feel their friendly influence in the air around him. He began to feel less alone.

**Song: No. 5. ANCESTORS’ SONG**

Talk to the Fairies we say, (talk, talk)  
Talk to the Fairies we say, (talk, talk)  
Speak with all your eloquence  
Speak for your defense.

Talk to the Fairies we say, (talk, talk)  
Talk to the Fairies we say, (talk, talk)  
Give us time to seek below  
To find the lad Te Pou.

Use your entire fine speaking skills  
Spell bind them with poetry  
While you’re making your fine speech  
We’ll help to set you free.

Talk to the Fairies we say, (talk, talk)  
Talk to the Fairies we say, (talk, talk)  
Speak with all your eloquence  
Speak for your defense.

Talk to the Fairies we say  
Talk to the Fairies we say  
Talk to the Fairies we say  
Talk to the Fairies we say  
Talk to the Fairies we say!

**Narrator:** Panapa stood up and began to make a speech in his own defense. The Fairies listened in fascination for they loved speeches - especially poetic ones.

**No. 6. PANAPA’S SPEECH**

PANAPA: “I stand here before you

(Spoken a very sorry man.  
Poetically I hope you'll find it in your heart  
Over music) to forgive me if you can.  
I did not tell the boy Te Pou  
How sacred was the vine.  
Not to slash or touch the bush  
The fault, oh Chief, is mine.  
The juice I take is not for me  
Understand me if you will,  
I use it as a medicine  
To tend the weak and ill.  
I chant the incantation  
Te Pou I should have taught.  
That was really my mistake.  
Please forgive me I am very very sorry  
And quite distraught.”

**Narrator:** Meanwhile Panapa's ancestral spirits had been busy. They had found Te Pou and were bringing him to the Fairy Circle. They told him he must offer himself for punishment instead of Panapa, as the fault had been his. Te Pou agreed. When he arrived at the Fairy Circle, the Fairy Chief asked:

**FAIRY CHIEF:** “What do you want Te Pou?”

**Narrator:** Te Pou asked for Panapa to be set free. The fault was really his. Panapa had Taught him what to do, but he just forgot. He was to blame and any punishment due was his. The Fairy Chief replied:

**FAIRY CHIEF:** “Indeed the fault was yours young lad  
(In rap style) And punishment is due.  
But we are not unkind you see  
To Panapa and you.  
Panapa old man  
You've spoken very well.  
Forgiveness is within our means  
As far as I can tell.  
I'm also very pleased to note  
That our Fairy Juice,  
Collected from the vines by you  
Is put to such good use.  
While we're no longer angry,  
Here's a warning just the same.  
We will be very mad  
If it happens once again!”

“NOW AWAY WITH YOU BOTH!”

**Song: No. 7. FINALE**

Verse 1. That is the tale and now you should know,  
Panapa's story told by Te Pou  
How this fine man, so wise and so old.

He used all his skills by speaking so bold.

**Chorus:** Panapa, Te Pou, Fairies and magic.  
Sacred vines, Fairy Juice  
Told through the mists of time.

V. 2. He took the blame for Te Pou's mistake.  
An error the boy would not again make.  
Panapa, oh so wise and so old  
And Te Pou the boy he learnt what was told.

(Chorus)

V. 3. The Fairy Chief just had to agree  
With Panapa's tale and set them both free.  
And now our tale has come to an end,  
With everyone here so happy again.

(Chorus)

**Narrator:** After his adventure with the Fairies on the misty mountain, Panapa's prestige was (over music) very high amongst his people. His fame became known throughout the land, and was told through the mists of time.

**Sung:** Told through the mists of time.

## **THE END**

### **ABOUT PANAPA**

Whilst PANAPA was written initially for young New Zealand children and therefore, by inference, could be deemed of Maori origin. This musical was created for performance by young people, of any ethnic origin, anywhere in the world.

The essential thing is that PANAPA is a fairy tale and can be attributed to any ethnic origin.

### **SOME SCENE SUGGESTIONS**

PANAPA is set in a forest. Tall, scrub-like pot plants are ideal for establishing this type of setting. Vines can be made from old rope or twine. Alternatively, children can use their creativity by painting a forest setting in modules and joining the together to create a mural effect.

Costumes can be made from sacks. Simply cut a hole in the top of the neck and two holes for arms.

Colorful sun blocks make ideal facial makeup.

### **ABOUT THE WRITERS**

PHIL MARK has worked as a creative director and as an Agency manager in the New Zealand advertising industry for over 45 years. He has written numerous advertising jingles during this time, many with Gary Daverne.

He has also written many theme and motivational songs for some of New Zealand's leading companies.

ROSEMARY DAVERNE is a qualified School Teacher. She plays guitar and piano and has had involvement with both production and performances of many school musicals.

Apart from music, Rosemary has a keen interest in sporting activities.

She has been associated with Gary during all his school musical compositions.

GARY DAVERNE holds the position of Music Director Emeritus of the Auckland Symphony, the orchestra he founded in 1975 and remained resident conductor for 35 years until he handed over the baton to a younger Maestro in 2010.

Gary, a qualified secondary schoolteacher in Commerce and Music, was born and educated in Takapuna on the North Shore of Auckland, NZ. He is an Officer of the New Zealand Order of Merit (ONZM), an International Rotary Paul Harris Fellow, Companion of North Shore City and the 2010 recipient of the Variety Artist Club of NZ (VAC) prestigious Benny Award.

He grew up as a Rock 'n Roller, playing piano and saxophone in top New Zealand rock groups. In the early '60s he started his career as a record producer, producing over 40 albums achieving several hit single records and one platinum and two gold albums. In the 1970s he was a leading musical arranger and director for Television New Zealand. During the 1980s and 90's he was one of New Zealand's most successful and prolific composers:

In the 'pop' world, symphonic and accordion music, children's musicals and creating more than 500 music soundtracks and jingles, for radio, TV and film. Much of his work has over recent years been recorded or digitally re-mastered and released now on CD.

Today, Gary is known as an international composer and orchestral conductor, having conducted many of the world's major orchestras.

Please check Gary's web site ([www.garydaverne.gen.nz](http://www.garydaverne.gen.nz)) or his Wikipedia site for more detailed information.

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