

Kackawackadoo Bay

(Sample Script)

E.K.Productions Musical

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STORY OUTLINE

Kackawackadoo Bay, is a small seaside town, where all the locals, young and old alike, love their town and the wonderful lifestyle it provides. That is, until their little patch of paradise is threatened by the conniving property developer, Miss Harriet Magnate.

This ruthless businesswoman has her eyes set on owning what should be everyone's to enjoy, the beach and beautiful surroundings. Indeed, Miss Magnate appears to pull the wool over the mayor and some of the councilors' eyes. Indeed, Miss Magnate seems set to fulfill her dastardly plan but fortunately for the rest of the townsfolk, there are those ready to do battle and stand up for what is right. Combining the forces of youth and enthusiasm, with age and experience, the people of Kackawackadoo Bay, foil Miss Magnate's greedy scheme and the townsfolk are inspired to create their own prosperity, without selling off their greatest asset.

Kackawackadoo Bay is a play full of classic local characters, from the gossipy Mrs Dough to the loveable ice cream shop owners, Mr and Mrs Gelati. A comical show, with a collection of fabulous songs, whereby great things can be achieved, if a community stands together!

Main Characters:

Mayor and Councillors:

Mayor Aberwellbey: A well-meaning fellow, who is so blinded by the proposition of creating jobs and bringing money into the town, that he doesn't read the fine print. He is a bit of a giddy guy and has the expression, "Yes indeedy," and he always does a little jump of delight when he says it.

Cr. Crawl and Cr. Grovel: Two councillors who fully support whatever the mayor suggests. They too, are blinded by the great proposition.

Cr. Allwell: Is a very levelheaded councillor, who isn't very easily taken in, by the great proposal or by Miss Harriet Magnate.

Townsfolk:

Mr. Gelati: Owns the ice cream shop. He is a loud, loveable Italian man, with a wonderful Italian accent, who thinks the world of his wife.

Mrs. Gelati: Is a loud, loveable Italian lady, with a wonderful Italian accent, who revels in the beauty of the town. She is a determined lady who will stand up for what she believes in.

Mrs Dough: Is the lady in the know, in other words, the local gossip. She runs the bakery in town and what she doesn't know just isn't worth knowing.

Sam and Fred: Are two local fishermen in town. Sam is down to earth and practical, while Fred is more of the larrikin and dreamer. They are great mates, though there are times that Fred can drive Sam bananas.

Mrs Sherbet: Bright outfit/ pink candy stripe apron/lollypop badge

Squid

Phil

Snorkel

Ernie: Are the young guys in town who are thrilled to be on holiday. They love their town for its great surroundings and all the things that they get to do such as swim, fish, hang out at the beach.

Amy: Is the intellectual one of the group. She is a font of knowledge, and her idea of fun is having her head stuck in a book, or her eyes glued to her laptop screen absorbing reams of information.

Bianca

Cassie

Helena: Are the young girls in the town, who also love what their town has to offer. They're Amy's friends, though they can't always understand what she's talking about half the time, and they worry that she is missing out on the fun that life has to offer.

Miss Harriet Magnate: Is a greedy property developer with her eyes set on taking over Kackawackdoo Bay and in turn making a huge amount of money. She is devious and sneaky and will do whatever it takes to get what she wants.

Howard/Samantha: Is Miss Magnate's assistant. Though he/she works for Miss Magnate, he/she does not necessarily agree with her underhanded methods. The character is very timid and unassuming.

Minor Characters:

Other local shop owners in town:

Mrs Sherbet

Miss Petal

Mr. Fuel

Mr. Broom

Mr. Lamb

Postie Pete/Pam

Mr and Mrs Hammer

Mrs Comb

Miss Coin

Mrs Land

Other kids in town

Costumes

Shop Traders

The shop traders all wear outfits matching their occupations.

Eg: Mr and Mrs Gelati could wear bright aprons with large ice creams on the front.

Mr Fuel could wear mechanic overalls. All costumes could be as simple or as elaborate as desired.

Mayor and Councillors:

Mayor Aberwellbey: mayoral robes and chain, something that looks quite regal and official, befitting the prestige of being the mayor of Kackawackadoo Bay.

Cr. Crawl, Cr. Grovel and Cr. Allwell: suits and ties/office wear.

Miss Harriet Magnate: a glamorous ensemble: high heels, feather boa, long gloves, sunglasses, large hat, and a lot of bling! Something that says, “I have a lot of money and I’m not afraid to flaunt it!”

Samantha: business suit, briefcase (with contract), glasses.

Fishermen Sam and Fred: baggy pants, checked shirts, fisherman hats with hooks and lures, perhaps a vest with hooks and lures, or a life jacket.

Children of Kackawackadoo Bay: children will be in “beach wear.” Bright tee shirt/ shorts/thongs/zinc cream on noses.

Amy, Bianca, Cassie & Helena: suggestion - colour coordinated sun dresses/ bright tee shirts with black shorts.

Life Savers: yellow tee shirts with red letters (Life Saver), red and yellow hats and red and yellow lifesaving flags.

Other local shop owners in town:

Mrs Sherbet: bright outfit/ pink candy stripe apron/lollypop badge

Miss Petal: bright floral outfit/hat/headband

Mr. Fuel: overalls and cap

Mr. Broom: overalls, cap, safety vest

Mr. Lamb: plain tee shirt/butchers apron/meat cleaver & knife hanging from belt

Postie Pete: Postie cap, shirt, Postie Satchel

Mr and Mrs Hammer. Blue aprons with hammers on the front

Mrs Comb: Hairdressing shirt, beehive wig, bright glasses

Miss Coin: Smart outfit - Tie and money sign on tie.

Mrs Land: Skirt, shirt, bright scarf, holding a large bunch of keys.

Props:

Background/Backdrop/Stage: ocean and beach scene/waves for front of stage

Sign - Welcome to Kackawackadoo Bay Population?

Shop fronts - ice cream shop, bakery, florist, beauty parlour. (Shops of choice)

Kackawackadoo Bay Development Sign

Sand Sculpture - this needs to be extremely large and very impressive. Could be made from cardboard, polystyrene foam, possibly on wheels to be easily maneuvered on stage.

Fishing rods, buckets, paddle and Fred's fish. (Cut from foam/soft toy)

Magazine and folding chair

Protest signs and banners

Mexican wave signs

Small table & Picnic Basket – glasses/wine bottle/fake lobster

Fake seagulls

Protest signs -Eg: SAVE OUR TOWN, ALL UNITE, LEAVE OUR BEACH ALONE

Kackawackadoo Bay

1.

OPENING: In front of curtains. (*Ocean Sound Effect - fades out.*)

(*Lifesavers come on stage and insert 2 safety flags into stands on either side of the stage. They greet each other with cool handshakes and chest bumps.*)

Life Saver 1. Hi! Welcome to Kackawackadoo Bay.

Life Saver 2. We're your local life savers, here to ensure that you have a safe and happy visit to our small seaside town.

Life Saver 1. We ask, for your safety, that you remain between the flags, watch out for rips, sharks and bluebottles and please, don't feed the seagulls! Pesky little devils.

(*Seagulls on string and long poles are flown over the front of the audience - Lifesavers duck out of the way. Seagulls' cries can be heard.*)

Life Saver 2. We do ask for your assistance in crowd participation at the end of the show where the townsfolk would love you to join them in a Mexican Wave.

Life Saver 1. The Mexican Wave is perfectly safe if you follow our instructions. If you can, starting at the front and going to the back, one row at a time, throw your hands in the air. Then repeat from the back to the front.

Life Saver 2. We'll hold up these signs to tell you when to do the Mexican Wave. Let's try it all together. Ready, Mexican Wave! (*Life savers hold up the signs and encourage the audience to join in the wave. They aren't too impressed with the first effort.*)

Life Saver 1. (*Sighs and shakes head in dismay.*) Not too smart this lot are they! I think they've been hanging out too long at Bondi. Let's try it again. Starting at the front, going to the back and back to the front. Ready, Mexican Wave! (*Audience performs the wave with more success.*) Now you've got it.

Life Saver 2. Be ready to join in at the end of our show. Now we hope you enjoy your stay at....

Together: Kackawackadoo Bay!

(Life savers exit through closed curtains and Mayor Aberwellbey and the councillors enter. The mayor is on the phone discussing a proposal with a potential investor. All the councilors are eagerly listening to the conversation.)

Mayor Aberwellbey: *(Talking on the mobile phone, extremely happy with the conversation.)* I assure you; you will not be disappointed ... Yes. Just like in the photos we sent you...Pardon? ... Oh yes. Absolutely fantastic views... Most certainly, tap into natural resources.....Yes. This will bring money into our small seaside town... We look forward to meeting you tomorrow. Until then. *(Hangs up the phone.)*

Cr. Crawl: *(Excitedly)* So Mayor, are things in motion?

Mayor Aberwellbey: *(Does his little leap for joy.)* Yes indeedy! They certainly are Cr. Crawl.

Cr. Grovel: *(In secretive tones)* And “She” is definitely coming tomorrow to continue negotiations on the development proposal?

Mayor Aberwellbey: Yes, indeedy, Cr Grovel. *(Does little jump for joy.)* You and Cr. Crawl, please hold up the property development plan. *(The mayor hands a large cardboard drawing of high-rise buildings to the councillors.)* As you can see Councillors, this here is the future of Kackawackadoo Bay. Twelve storey complex. Luxury apartments. Indoor swimming pools, spas and gym. Even a movie theatre! Yes, indeedy! *(Does a little jump for joy.)* It will have it all!

Cr. Allwell: *(Sounding very unsure.)* But is this really what the community will want, this great monstrosity sitting smack in the middle of Kackawackaddo Bay?

Mayor Aberwellbey: I assure you Cr. Allwell, everyone will be delighted! Why this multimillion dollar development will change our small community forever! Yes indeedy! *(Mayor Aberwellbey does his little jump for joy and he and the other councillors exit leaving Cr. Allwell looking out over the Kackawackadoo Bay.)*

Cr. Allwell: *(Sadly to audience)* I’m not sure that’s such a good thing.

(Cr. Allwell exits. The curtains open to show the small town of Kackawackadoo Bay. On stage are the folks of the town: the Gelatis, Mrs Dough, Mr Lamb, Mr Fuel, Miss Petal, Mr and Mrs Hammer, Postie Pam, Mr Brown, Mrs Sherbet and other townsfolk. The townsfolk move into position for the opening song.)

Song: Step Into Our Town *(Sung by Townsfolk)*

(The other townsfolk go and pretend to be busy at their shops in the background while Mr. and Mrs. Gelati are chatting to Mrs Dough at the front of stage.)

Mrs Gelati: Oh, really Mrs Dough. You don't- a say?

Mrs Dough: *(Secretly.)* Yes, I do say Mrs Gelati. I heard them talking about it at the butchers. Mr Lamb said it as clear as day. But, then again, as you know, I'm not one to gossip, Love.

Mr. Gelati: Of course-a Mrs Dough. Of- a course-a. *(A school bell is rung off stage and the sound of children laughing and cheering can also be heard.)* What is that great hubbabalooey I hear?

Mrs Gelati: *(Smiling.)* That is the sound of school-a holidays.

(It is the start of school holidays and the kids in town are thrilled. Children Enter very excited to be on school holidays)

Song: Off To The Beach *(Sung by kids & Townsfolk)*

(The other shop keepers go and mingle in front of the shops. While exiting stage after song, one of the kids, "fake falls" and a couple of the kids go to help. Mrs Sherbet and Mrs Comb are chatting away and notice what is happening.)

Kid 1. Are you alright Cleo?

Kid 2. Is Mrs Sherbet watching?

Kid 3. *(Looks over to Mrs Sherbet.)* Yeah.... *(knowingly)* Got ya!

Kid 2. Oh, it really hurts... *(milking the pain)*

Mrs Sherbet: *(Pricks her ears at the word hurt.)* Did someone say hurt? Oh, Sweetie. You need a lollypop. *(Other friends look sorrowful.)* Oh, and one for your friends as well.

Kids: Gee, thanks Mrs Sherbet. *(Limps a little, supported by friends, turns to check that Mrs Sherbet is no longer watching and then happily runs off stage)*

Mrs Comb: You do realise that those youngsters were putting it on, don't you, Mrs Sherbet?

Mrs Sherbet: Without a doubt, Mrs Comb. But really, one of my lollypops can....

Mrs Comb: I know, fix just about anything. You really are just way too sweet for words, Mrs Sherbet.

Mrs Sherbet: Well, I guess I have pure sugar running through my veins. *(Mrs Comb and Mrs Sherbet move back to their shops.)*

(The boys, Squid and Phil enter ye-hahing, just at the thought of holidays.)

Squid: *(With loads of enthusiasm and in a sing-song voice.)* No more school for five whole weeks! *(Counts on his fingers)* Phil, count them, one, two, three, four, five! Ooooo, that feels so good I've got to do it again. One, two, three, four, five!

Phil: Yeah Squid. Five weeks of no books, reading, maths or homework. Just five weeks of beach fun. Speaking of fun, what're Ernie and Snorkel up to?

Squid: Snork forgot he had his flippers on and tried to do a little dance of joy because it's holidays. He came a cruncha! *(Demonstrates how Snorkel hurt himself.)*

(Ernie and Snorkel enter. Ernie is trying to convince Snorkel that he looks okay. Snorkel has his face covered or back to the audience.)

Ernie: Hey. Will you stop your whining? It's nothing but a little scratch.

Snorkel: A little scratch? A little scratch? *(He turns around and his nose has a large bandage across it.)* Not from where I'm standing. *(In a pitiful voice)* And Ernie, it really hurts. *(He lays his head on Ernie's shoulder. Ernie pushes him off. Mrs Sherbet has her lollypops at the ready.)*

Mrs Sherbet: Did someone say hurt? Oh, Sweetie, you need a lollypop. (*Mrs Sherbet hands out another one of her lollypops.*)

Snorkel: Thanks, Mrs Sherbet. I really do. (*He leans sweetly on Mrs Sherbet's shoulder.*)

Phil: You'll be right now mate, 'cause Mrs Sherbet's lollypops can fix just about anything. Hey there's Mrs Dough and the Gelatis. (*The boys go over to say hello as Mrs Dough and the Gelatis come forward on stage.*)

Mr Gelati: (*Beaming at the boys.*) You- a kids are lookin'-a pretty a-pleased with- a yourselves. Let-a me guess. School-a holidays?

Squid: (*Slaps Mr. Gelati on the back. Mr. Gelati almost falls over.*) Right on Mr. Gelati! You'd better stock up on that ice cream of yours because we'll be needing lots of cold energy.

Mrs. Gelati: (*Pinches Phil on the cheek.*) I'd better double the order then, hadn't I? We must-a keep our most-a valuable customers-a happy, right?

Phil: (*Rubbing his cheeks.*) Thanks, Mrs. Gelati. Now we're off to swim, fish and enjoy freedom! (*The boys exit stage. Mrs Gelati gazes longingly after them.*)

Mrs. Gelati: (*Sighs*) Ah, to be young again.

Mrs. Dough: (*Sighs as well.*) So true, Love. So true. Speaking of being young again. Mrs Comb, any chance I can book into your beauty parlour?
(*Mrs Comb comes forward, looks Mrs Dough up and down, looking very doubtful that she can help.*)

Mrs Comb: I'll see if I can fit you in, Mrs Dough, but you might need a little longer appointment than usual.

Mrs Dough: (*Disgruntled.*) Aah. Thanks so much, Love.
(*Mrs Comb and Mrs Dough move to the side to discuss her appointment.*)

(Enter Sam and Fred, who are the local fishermen. They are arguing about their fishing boat. The other townsfolk are amused by their conversation.)

Sam: *(Is carrying a paddle and fishing line. He is not sounding too happy.)* I told you to put fuel in the boat yesterday. Listen here! Fishing is fun. Paddling all the way back in for an hour isn't!

Fred: *(Is carrying the other paddle and a large bucket with a large fish in it. He is trying to find a bright side to the situation.)* Yeah. But it's sure good exercise.

Sam: *(Getting frustrated.)* I'll give you exercise in a minute!

Fred: *(Tries to get Sam to see the positive side.)* Aw, come on, Sam. It wasn't all a waste of time. Just get a load of this huge fish I caught. It's a beauty. *(He holds up a huge fish and looks at it admiringly.)* It's almost a shame to eat it.

Sam: *(Still not happy.)* If you're not going to eat it, what use is it?

Fred: Ah, I don't know. Might come in handy for something.

Sam: *(Hands on hips.)* Like what?

Fred: *(Pondering)* I don't know. Maybe I'll put it somewhere special.

Sam: *(Glaring.)* I know somewhere special I'd like to put it!

(Mr. Gelati calls out a greeting to both fishermen. They go over to join the Gelatis and Mrs. Dough. The mayor and the councillors also enter at the side of the stage looking over the plans again. They are pointing out towards the audience as if planning where to build the property development.)

Mr. Gelati: Mornin' Sam. Mornin' Fred.

Sam: Mornin' Mr. and Mrs. Gelati. Mrs Dough. *(They notice the mayor and the councillors.)* What's up with the Big Wigs in Town?

Mrs. Gelati: *(Suspiciously.)* If those a-lot are involved, it's-a sure to involve-a the Four Big M's.

Fred: *(Scratching his head in puzzlement.)* The Four Big M's?

Mrs. Gelati: Yeah. Money, Money and- a More Money.

(Mr. Gelati calls out to Mayor Aberwellbey and the councillors. They roll up the development plans very quickly and approach the townsfolk. Other townsfolk on stage also gather around to listen to what is being discussed.)

Mr. Gelati: Hey, Mayor Aberwellbey, what's-a goin' on? You look-a like-a the cat that swallowed the budgie.

Mayor Aberwellbey: Ah, Mr Gelati, as well you might ask. Big things are in the wind for this small community. Yes indeedy. Big things. *(He does his little jump for joy.)*

Postie Pete: *(Dubiously.)* How so?

Mayor Aberwellbey: *(Smirking at the councilors.)* Let's just say that our picturesque little village is in for some major changes.

Mr. Gelati: *(Worried.)* How-a major?

Cr. Grovel: *(Full of enthusiasm and beginning to blurt out the details.)* It's going to be so exciting! You see a big property developer is going to invest in....

Mayor Aberwellbey: *(Cuts Cr. Grovel off.)* Cr. Grovel, I don't think there is any need to bore people with the little details. Suffice to say whatever happens will be of huge benefit to everyone in town.

Mrs. Gelati: *(Not impressed with this answer. She puts her hands on her hips and wants more information.)* But we wanna know what's-a goin' on if it's-a gonna benefit-a all of us!

(Everyone agrees.)

Mayor Aberwellbey: *(Looks at his fellow councillors and then smiles at the townspeople.)* My good people. You voted for us, now trust us.

