

# LUNA AND THE SKYROCKET

A NEW MOON MUSICAL

## SAMPLE SCRIPT

### ACT ONE, SCENE THREE

*Back home, early evening, Luna is exploring Dad's shed. It is a good size and a real treasure trove, though far from perfectly tidy. As well as the paint pots, tools, ladders and gardening equipment that you might expect to see, there are a few less common items including a telescope, large pieces of paper/card, some metal panels and a large oil drum marked 'Kerosene'.*

*After a few moments, Luna's neighbour, Jayden, pops his head over the 'fence'.*

**Jayden** (calling) Luna? Are you there?

*Luna comes out of the shed.*

**Luna** Hi Jayden.

*On the other side of the garden, Myla pops her head over the other 'fence'.*

**Myla** Hi Luna.

**Luna** Hi Myla.

**Jayden** What are you up to?

**Luna** Oh, not much. Just ... pottering.

**Jayden** Have you thought about your SPACE project? I've just been telling Mum about my idea: it's so cool, I'm sure I'm going to win.

**Myla** What is it?

**Jayden** I can't tell you: you might steal it.

**Myla** Of course I won't.

**Jayden** I can't risk it.

**Myla** (*irked*) Fine. I've decided on mine anyway. I'm going to create a papier mâché Moon. I've got a huge beach ball to work around.

**Jayden** That's awesome.

**Myla** Thanks.

**Jayden** Maybe I'll do that too.

**Myla** What? No, you can't. You said you already had your idea: you can't copy mine!

**Jayden** It's not copying if I already thought of it. Which I did. In fact, that was my idea anyway.

**Myla** Jayden! You're lying. I'm telling Mum.

*She steps down from the fence and exits purposefully.*

**Jayden** *(calling after her)* Then I'm telling my mum too.

*He steps down from the fence and exits equally purposefully.*

*Luna is left alone, looking a little dazed. She shakes it off, goes back into the shed and rummages around.*

*After looking through other bits and pieces, she then picks up a scroll made up of large pieces of paper - blueprints. She removes the elastic band holding it together, unravels it, and lays it out on the worktable. She takes a moment or two to scan through the information, including the images. Her eyes light up. She steps out of the shed and looks upwards, towards the Moon, then back to the plans.*

**Luna** No way!

*She freezes as the lights go down.*

***Incidental Music: 'Out Of This World' (#15)***