

SAMPLE SCRIPT

ACT TWO, SCENE TWO

Back on Earth, the Press have arrived at the school in great number. Some are journalists, some television presenters, some camera operators. Pupils also mill around, fascinated by events.

A number of the presenters are 'live' on different parts of the stage, each with a microphone. We hear bits from each of them in turn.

Selena I'm here at Park Crescent Primary School where, barely twenty fours ago,

schoolboy Luna Powell lifted off in her home-made rocket, constructed as part of a school Science project set by Headteacher Mrs Mary Massey ...

Elio ... in a home-made rocket designed, we understand, by her late father, an

engineer with BAE systems and passionate amateur astronomer ...

Stella ... purchased via eBay and put together in and around her father's shed over

just six weeks ...

Leo ... always been good at Maths, and her recent grades in Science suggest a

natural leaning towards ...

Dexter ... rather withdrawn since the passing of her father, though she didn't wish to

comment on whether this had influenced her choice of project ...

Pippa ... somewhere over the North Sea, though her location thereafter is

somewhat of a mystery ...

Selena ... have been posted on social media, many claiming the footage is computer-

generated, perhaps through AI, though with no explanations as to why this

might ...

Elio ... beside herself with worry and has yet to make a statement, though we

understand she was aware of the nature of Luna's project ...

Stella ... remarkable feat of engineering ...

Leo ... truly astonishing ...

Dexter ... incredible ...

Pippa ... out of this world ...

HOLD THE FRONT PAGE (#6/#24)

Hold the front page

There's a story breaking

There's a story breaking

A British girl has gone to space.

Hold the front page

This is history making

This is history making

We need a picture of her face.

She built a rocket ship in her backyard.

She built it out of this and that.

How did she do it?

Ahhh, Ahhh
How did she fly?

Ahhh, Ahhh

And how's she gonna get down out of the sky?

Hold the front page

Gotta hit the deadline Gotta hit the deadline

Time is never on our side.

Hold the front page

Gonna need a headline Gonna need a headline

"Luna-tic goes for a ride."

She built a rocket ship in her backyard.

She built it out of this and that.

How did she do it?

Ahhh, Ahhh
How did she fly?

Ahhh, Ahhh

And how's she gonna get down out of the sky? Hold the front page

Hold the front page Hold the front page

Out of the sky!

As the song comes to an end, Luna's school friends are gathered in the playground.

Cleo Eden, did you know Luna was building a rocket?

Eden Well, she did mention it a few times.

Orla Did she mention she'd be flying it?

Eden She said she was going to the Moon, but, you know, we all say things we

don't mean.

Finley Precisely. Hey, Harvey, nice haircut.

Harvey Oh, thanks very much.

Jayden I'd love to go to the Moon: I love cheese.

Blair The Moon isn't made of cheese, Jayden.

Jayden How do you know? Have you ever been?

Blair Everyone knows.

Jayden Everyone used to think the world was flat.

Eden My Uncle says it **is** flat and that we've all been tricked.

Hallie That's ridiculous.

Eden I know: he just loves conspiracy theories. He doesn't believe England won the

World Cup in 1966: he thinks they actually went out on penalties to Germany.

Arthur I wonder where Luna is now. Do you think she's landed?

Hallie You never know: stranger things have happened.

Harvey Actually, I don't think they have really. Besides, the Moon is an average of 238

900 miles away from the Earth, depending on where it is in its orbit: it seems

unlikely that she's landed.

Ezra Everything about this is unlikely.

Harvey That's true.

Finley In which case, she might be walking on the Moon as we speak.

They all look up skywards as music begins.

Incidental Music – 'The Mystery Of The Moon' (#25)