

# The Charabanc of Dreams

## *The Ride of a Lifetime*

### Scene 1 Boarding

**Brendan:** Good morning, you lucky lucky people, and welcome to the Charabanc of Dreams. I'm your driver, Brendan, and I'll be taking care of you today.

*(Passengers cheer, say 'good morning Brendan' etc...)*

Let's see who we've got with us today. Quite a variety. Lots of different people and one or two animals by the looks of it. Is that a herd of elephants over there? And I'm not sure why the fire brigade has come. Looks like we're in for an interesting time! If you've got your tickets ready we'll all get onboard for the journey of a lifetime.

*(the passengers start to board the bus showing their tickets to Brendan)*

**A Passenger:** Excuse me, Brendan. On my ticket the destination is blank.

**Brendan:** Yes of course.

**A passenger:** But where are we going?

**Brendan:** Wherever and whenever you like. It's the journey of a lifetime.

**A passenger:** So we can choose, Brendan?

**Brendan:** Yes you can. But one condition. You must tell your story.

**A passenger:** Tell a story?

**Brendan:** Not any old story, your story.

*(general chaos as everyone finds a seat)*

Come on, find the right seat, you don't want to end up sitting on someone's lap. Elephants, put those bananas in the overhead locker. And make sure you don't tread on that puppy, it's only little. Look out with those hosepipes, you firemen! Clear all those buckets and spades out of the aisle, you holidaymakers, we don't want any accidents. Everyone in their seats? Seatbelts on. Now are we ready to go?

**All:** Yes Brendan.

**Brendan:** I can't hear you. Are we all ready to go?

**All:** Yes Brendan!!

**Brendan:** Then let's go. Remember, ring the bell when you've decided that you want to get off.

### **Song/Dance** The Charabanc of Dreams

Let's get going,  
Let's get going,  
On the Charabanc of Dreams.  
To the life I will be finding,  
But I do not need reminding  
That the road is long and winding  
On the Charabanc of Dreams.

Let's get going,  
Let's get going,  
On the road to who knows where.  
Cos I've got a funny feeling  
That my journey is revealing  
That I'm flying through the ceiling  
On the road to who knows where.

Who knows where?  
Who knows when?  
Who knows if I'll ever need to pass this way again?  
Who can tell?  
Who can say?  
Who can prophecy what happens day by day?

Let's get going,  
Let's get going,  
On the next step of my life.  
Feel the wind of change is blowing  
As the passing days are showing  
That my confidence is growing  
For the next step of my life

Who knows where?  
Who knows when?

Who knows if I'll ever need to pass this way again?  
 Who can tell?  
 Who can say?  
 Who can prophecy what happens day by day?

(Dance/Instrumental section)

Who knows where?  
 Who knows when?  
 Who knows if I'll ever need to pass this way again?  
 Who can tell?  
 Who can say?  
 Who can prophecy what happens day by day? *(repeat chorus)*

Let's get going,  
 Let's get going,  
 On the Charabanc of Dreams.  
 On the Charabanc of Dreams.

## Scene 2 The Holidaymakers

*(the holidaymakers ring the bell and the charabanc stops)*

**Brendan:** Who was that who rang the bell?

**Holidaymakers:** It was us!

**Brendan:** Time to tell your story, holidaymakers.

**Holidaymakers:** *(splitting the story between them)*

Once upon a time there was a summer holiday that lasted forever.  
 It started on the day that school ended and never never stopped.  
 Nobody argued in the car.  
 Nobody complained.  
 Everyone helped, everyone shared.  
 Nobody sulked, nobody got angry.  
 Everyone liked the accommodation.  
 Everyone liked the food.  
 Nobody made a face.  
 Everyone turned off their computers and phones and played games together.  
 Rounders on the beach.  
 Kerplunk.  
 Hungry Hippos.

Flying our kites at sunset.  
We talked together.  
And laughed together.  
And had fun together.  
And because everyone was happy, the weather was happy too.  
It was like a dream.  
But dreams can come true.  
And we've got the photographs to prove it.

**Song/Dance****Holiday Waltz**

Oh when we arrive  
The sun will be out,  
The clouds will be fluffy with blue sky no doubt.  
The sand will be hot,  
The air cool enough,  
The waves will be playful and never too rough.

The fun we will have,  
The games we will play,  
New friends will be joining us day after day.  
The breeze on our face,  
The salt on our lips,  
A click of the fingers they'll bring fish and chips.

And oh!  
Oh, How the beautiful weather  
The weather so beautiful lights up the scene.  
And oh!  
So we'll go dancing forever,  
Forever we'll waltz in our holiday dream.  
Dancing, go dancing, we're dancing, keep dancing,  
Forever we'll waltz in our holiday dream.

We'll splash in the sea  
As warm as we wish,  
We'll swim in the shallows and talk to the fish.  
Go diving for pearls  
We'll jump off the rocks,

The oysters will open their shells when we knock.

Such castles we'll build  
Of wet sand and stones,  
We'll pull up the drawbridge and sit on our thrones.  
The crabs will tell jokes,  
The starfish will grin,  
While dolphins are playing their soft violins.

And oh!  
Oh how the beautiful weather  
The weather so beautiful lights up the scene.  
And oh!  
So we'll go dancing forever,  
Forever we'll waltz in our holiday dream.  
Dancing, go dancing, we're dancing, keep dancing,  
Forever we'll waltz in our holiday dream.

The drink's always cold  
The fizz never fades  
The seagulls bring bottles of pink lemonade.  
The mermaids will dance  
And so will the whales,  
While fishes turn somersaults waving their tails.

The flies never bite,  
The wasps cannot sting,  
The sharks just fly kites while the jellyfish sing.  
The icecreams won't melt,  
The sun never burns,  
The day lasts forever, the tide never turns.

And oh!  
Oh how the beautiful weather  
The weather so beautiful lights up the scene.  
And oh!  
So we'll go dancing forever,  
Forever we'll waltz in our holiday dream.  
Dancing, go dancing, we're dancing, keep dancing,

Forever we'll waltz in our holiday dream.  
 Dancing, go dancing, we're dancing, keep dancing,  
 Forever we'll waltz in our holiday dream.

*(The holidaymakers disembark and the charabanc drives off.)*

### **Song/Dance** The Charabanc of Dreams (V1 or instrumental)

### **Scene 3** The Elephants

*(the elephants ring the bell and the bus stops)*

**Brendan:** Tell your story, elephants.

**Elephants:** *(splitting the story between them)*

Elephants live for many years.  
 And we see many things.  
 We never forget.  
 Though some things we have seen we would like to forget.  
 We spend our time together like any family, sharing, protecting, travelling.  
 We walk. Always walking.  
 Searching for the next water supply that is clean and fresh;  
 the next food supply that hasn't been destroyed.  
 I remember there were streams of clean water.  
 I remember there were trees full of green leaves.  
 Was it always this difficult?  
 Was it always this hot?  
 Was it always this dry?  
 So we walk.  
 Walk. Like everyone, just searching for a better life.  
 And one day we will find it.  
 And stop.

### **Song/Dance** Slow March of the Elephants

From the day you are born,  
 Tembo,  
 You must get to your feet,  
 Tembo,

You must stay with your mother,  
Stay with your mother  
And march.

From the sun coming up,  
Tembo,  
Through the heat of the day,  
Tembo,  
We all trust in each other,  
Trust in each other  
And march.

Over the savanna  
Tembo smells the water,  
Tembo leads his family,  
Wives and sons and daughters.  
Tembo knows the pathway  
Taught by those before him,  
Tembo always trusted,  
No-one will ignore him.

The relief that we seek,  
Maji,  
Must be over the ridge,  
Maji,  
Our dream to find water,  
Dream to find water  
To drink.  
We will wash off the dust,  
Maji,  
And lay down in the mud,  
Maji,  
When the dreaming is over,  
The dreaming is over  
We drink.

Those who march for water,  
Tembo walks beside you.  
You may walk for hours,  
Tembo he will guide you.

Cool and clear as diamonds,  
Sweetness that will feed you.  
Everyone needs sweetness,  
Tembo he will lead you.

From the day you are born,  
Maisha,  
You must stand on your feet,  
Maisha,  
You must follow your journey,  
Follow your journey  
Of life.

As you walk day by day,  
Maisha,  
You will soon find the path,  
Maisha,  
And one day taste the sweetness,  
One day taste the sweetness  
Of life.

Walking on life's journey  
Tembo make me stronger  
Show me the direction  
When I start to wander.  
Maji give me comfort  
Sweetness I rely on.

**Choir 1**

Maisha give me purpose  
Choose my own horizon...

**Choir 2**

Maisha give me purpose  
Choose my own horizon...

**Choir 1**

Maisha give me purpose

**Choir 1 & 2**

Choose my own horizon...

(note: Tembo is swahili for elephant, Maji means water, Maisha means life)