

Paradise Island

A Topical Tropical Tale

Scene 1

A mysterious noise, loud and persistent – perhaps the sound of a plane crash or is it a time machine? Who knows? A silence. We see four children sprawled unconscious on the sandy beach of a desert island. They gradually come round.

- Child A:** What happened?
- Child B:** Where are we?
- Child C:** How did we get here?
- Child X:** Some sort of desert island.
- Child A:** Golden sand.
- Child B:** Sun in the sky.
- Child C:** Clear blue sea.
- Child X:** There might be sharks.
- Child A:** Fruit in the trees.
- Child B:** Coconuts and oranges.
- Child C:** Mangoes and bananas.
- Child X:** There might be tarantulas.
- Child A:** I can't remember what happened.
- Child B:** We have no idea where we are.
- Child C:** We don't know how we got here.
- Child X:** I've got a feeling something horrible is going to happen.
- Child A:** There was a strange noise and then suddenly we were here on the beach.
- Child B:** That's right. But what happened before the noise?
- Child C:** We were somewhere else, but I can't remember where.
- Child X:** There might be monsters hiding in the trees.
- Child A:** Nonsense!
- Child B:** This is OK.
- Child C:** In fact it's more than OK, it's ...
- Child A,B
& C:** *(together)* Paradise Island!

Song/Dance Paradise Island

Here we are:

Sitting in the sunshine,
Now we're feeling groovy,
Soaking up the UV rays.

Here we are:

Underneath the blue sky,
Shaded by the palm trees,
Sleeping through the balmy days.

Yes indeed:

Ev'rything you need on Paradise Island.

Yes indeed:

Ev'rything you need in Paradise.

Yes indeed:

Ev'rything you need on Paradise Island.

Twice as nice in Paradise.

Here we are:

Happy as a beach boy,
Swimming in the breakers,
Nothing seems to make us sad.

Here we are:

When we're feeling hungry,
Picking juicy mangoes,
Surely nothing can go bad?

Yes indeed:

Ev'rything you need on Paradise Island.

Yes indeed:

Ev'rything you need in Paradise.

Yes indeed:

Ev'rything you need on Paradise Island.

Twice as nice in Paradise.

Land of plenty, milk and honey,
Lack for nothing, who needs money?
Land of plenty, eating, drinking,

Always more so don't start thinking.
Land of plenty, just keep taking,
In this dream we don't want waking.
Land of plenty, who's deciding
Mother Earth will keep providing?

Here we are:
Nothing seems to matter,
Feeling quite contented,
Ev'rything so plentiful.
Here we are:
Living for enjoyment,
Pleasure is our duty,
Cos the world is beautiful.

Yes indeed:
Ev'rything you need on Paradise Island.
Yes indeed:
Ev'rything you need in Paradise.
Yes indeed:
Ev'rything you need on Paradise Island.
Twice as nice in Paradise.

Yes indeed:
Ev'rything you need on Paradise Island.
Yes indeed:
Ev'rything you need in Paradise.
Yes indeed:
Ev'rything you need on Paradise Island.
Twice as nice in Para,
Twice as nice in Para,
Twice as nice in Paradise.

Paradise. Paradise. Paradise.

(During the song, the actors 'find' deck chairs, sunshades, sunglasses, beach towels etc – anything to transform the set into a happy, colourful holiday beach.)