

ISLAND DREAMS

A concert musical for schools.

By
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Cast

includes:

- Massed Choir
- the Dawn Chorus

Smaller group creature choirs including:

- takahe song and dance group
- snail group
- pest group
- kakapo group
- A-list birds
- extinct birds

Individual characters including:

- kiwi, skink, kakapo, takahe, tuatara, seagull, A and B list creatures.
- possum, rat, cat, stoat.
- Powelliphanta snails
- David/Mavis Rabbitburrow, the TV documentary presenter
Cam, the camera person
Sam, the sound recordist
- Pest Police, who work for DOC

List of songs:

- 1 - Introduction/Island Dream (C)
- 2 - Tuatara (D)
- 3 - Family Photo (B flat)
- 4 - Island Dream Reprise (C)
- 5 - Wow – Powelliphanta (C)
- 6 - Poison (Dm)
- 7 - Takahe Day (D)
- 8 - That Song in the Night (G)
- 9 - The Dawn Chorus (E flat)
- 10 - Finale/Island Dream (C)

OPENING SONG

Massed Choir:

Is the world getting hotter?
Is the air getting thin?
Is the sea getting deeper
Than it ever has been?

Are the fish getting smaller?
Are the birds getting lost?
Are the animals losing all their homes?
Is the cost of a family
More than it used to be
So many creatures living in the library
Nothing left but skulls
and teeth
and bones.

SCENE 1 – *kiwi, kakapo, tuatara, takahe, and skink are having a conversation somewhere on mainland Aotearoa.*

Kiwi:

There's ANOther batch of eggs ALL GONE!

Kakapo:

We're having the same problem. We haven't raised a chick in TWO YEARS!

Skink:

I've already lost my tail THREE TIMES this week and it's only WEDNESday.

Tuatara:

If anyone tries to eat me they'll break their teeth - HAAA!

Takahe:

Hey, I've got an idea. Why don't we go to an island that doesn't have any predators on it?

Kakapo:

What a fantastic idea!

Skink:

That's so simple it just might work.

Tuatara:

I lived on an island once but the rats swam out there.

Kiwi:

Rats can swim?? Good Grief!!! This is NOT good news.

Takahe:

They can't swim THAT far. We'll find a way out island.

Kakapo:

A way out island. I like the sound of that. It'd be a new experience for me but I'd LOVE to give it a try.

Takahe:

There's got to be SOME islands the pests didn't get to yet.

Skink:

In your dreams, I reckon.

(cue music)

ISLAND DREAMS

All:

Don't wake me up
I like this dream

Forest birds:

We're living in a forest
Fresh and green

Takahe:

I think I hear the ocean
Over the hill
I think I see a lighthouse

All:

Where?

Takahe:

There!

Kiwi:

Sh sh sh

All:

Don't wake me up - I like this dream

Lizards and snails:

We're living in a place where the air is clean

Kakapo:

I think I see the sunrise starting to glow
I wish that we could go there

All:

We want to go to an island
In the middle of ocean
a little island in the sun
Where we can lay our eggs and run around
And nobody will eat us
And everything's clean and green
And we can feed and breed
Be sure to succeed in our
Island Dream
Clean and green
Wanna be in an island dream
Don't wake me up - island dream
this dream is fun
We're living on an island in the sun
Don't wake me up - island dream
this dream is fun
Island dream

(Rap over beats)

Tuatara:

Oh island life is a very fine life
With minimal stress and minimal life

Kiwi:

Mainland animals, they're too rough
They break our eggs and eat us up

Skink:

Rats and cats and possums and stoats
We gotta get away

Takahe:

We'll charter a boat
To an island fort

Kakapo:

With an ocean moat

Gotta get away today

All:

We're looking for an island
In the middle of ocean
a pretty little island in the sun
Where we can lay our eggs and run around
And nobody will eat us
And everything's clean and green
we can feed and breed
be sure to succeed in our
Island Dream

SCENE 2 – *the conversation continues.*

Kakapo:

We're going to need specialized help for this.

Let's write a letter to the Department of Conversation. They like letters.

Takahe:

I'll write it because the island was my idea.

Kiwi:

Shall we all sign it?

Tuatara (to skink):

You can sign it for all the reptiles and frogs. OK?

Skink:

Good Idea. That'll save space on the leaf. But who'll sign for the giant land snails? Nobody's seen any for so long.

Kakapo:

Let's sign it... ALL of US ENDANGERED SPECIES. That'll be clear and simple and covers everyone.

Tuatara:

Yeah. You want to be clear and simple in letters.

All (a line each):

Great./ Fine. /I agree with that. /I didn't realize I was endangered actually. /That's scary. /Thank goodness SOMEone's on the case.

Takahe:

Dear DOC,

We are having trouble keeping it together. Some of our families are down to 2 oldies. We need your help.

This is our idea. We go and live on islands where there aren't any predators. But we'll need your help to get us there.

Please think about it.

Best regards,

ALL of US ENDANGERED SPECIES

Kakapo:

Nice letter. (*flagging down a seagull*) Hey mate, can you please take this leaf letter directly to the Department of Conversation in Wellington?

Seagull:

No problem, I'm heading that way anyway. Lateeeeeer.

Takahe:

Hey Tuatara..... can you see anything about the future out of your special pineal eye? O- oh. Is he asleep again or just dosing?

Tuatara:

Not really and... not really. But a lot of things look quite obvious when you've been around as long as I have.

Takahe:

Tuatara, you are a veeee -ry interesting creature. Can we ask you some more questions?

Tuatara:

Sure - as long as you don't expect me to know the answers. And don't take too long thinking them up. I'll go relax on that rock while you get it together.

Kakapo:

OK. Think fast everyone.

Skink:

I know the question. I've been thinking for thousands of years.

Takahe:

Right. Everyone interested come and sit round the rock. Careful now. Kiwi can sit up the front.

(They all gather round the rock and get settled.)

(cue music)

TUATARA SONG

(Skink and chorus):

Tuatara tuatara
On a rock beside the sea
Tuatara tuatara
You are old as can be

Can you see into the future
With your pineal eye?
Tuatara tuatara
Will we live or will we die?

The cars on the highway
Are polluting the air
And stars are getting brighter
Because the ozone's not there

Tuatara
Will we boil or freeze?
When they clutter up the oceans
And they cut down the trees?

Tuatara tuatara
You're the oldest of your race
And smarter than the humans
Who are fuming up the place

Tuatara tuatara
Will you answer truthfully?
Tuatara tuatara
On a rock by the sea

(Tuatara):

Well you better use a sunscreen

If you want to get old

and you better buy an island Now!

Before they all get sold

SCENE 3 – *good news for the endangered species.*

Seagull:

Mail from Wellington. Mail from Wellington.

Kakapo:

Hey that was quick! Give it to me. I'm a good reader.

Takahe:

No, I'll read it because it was my idea.

Dear Endangered Species,

We like the idea of islands. In fact we had that idea too and have already cleared the pests off a few islands. Now it's time to pack up and move. This is the plan.

The skinks will go to Korapaki.

The kokako and the kiwi will go to Kapiti.

Tuatara will go to Cuvier

and the saddlebacks to Kaimohu.

We'll take a whole load of you lizards to Aotea Great Barrier.

We've got a REALLY nice island called Tiritiri Matangi for the takahe and the brown ducks and there's room there for others as well. And there's a sweet little island way down south called Codfish and that's where we want to take the Kakapo.

We hope everyone is ok with this plan because we are working out the transportation now.

Glad to know you are all keen to survive.

Yours sincerely,

The Department of Conservation.

PS

We'd like to make a documentary about how things work out in the new homes and we want you all to be in it.

Kakapo:

This is absolutely fanTAStic news. We might get some grand chicks after all. We're off the Codfish Island!!

Takahe:

Tiritiri Matangi – here we come!

Skink:

Kurapaki – anyone know where that is?

Tuatara:

Wow – a whole new life on Cuvier Island. IF I can stay awake that long.

Kiwi:

Do we HAVE to be in the documentary? It'll hurt my eyes.

Takahe:

We'd better spread the word. I'll tell the saddlebacks and the stitch birds and the brown duck.

Skink:

I'll let the frogs know what's happening. I'd tell the snails too but nobody's seen any since 1983.

Kakapo:

If the island plan works out we may well live to be as old and wise as Tuatara.

Takahe:

You must have seen a lot of things come and go, Tuatara.

Tuatara:

Yep. I've seen it all. (*yawn yawn*) I've seen things you can't even imagine.

Kakapo:

Like what for instance?

Tuatara:

I've seen the library and the DEAD BIRD BOOK.

Skink:

You've actually seen that book?

Tuatara:

Sure I've seen the book. (*Goes back to sleep.*)

Kiwi:

How do we know you're not making it all up?

Skink:

No way am I going in that book with all those birds.

Takahe:

If my island plan works out none of us will have to go in the book.

Kakapo:

Tell us about the book and the library, Tuatara. Just in case.

Kiwi:

I don't think I want to hear this. I'm going under the leaves.

Tuatara:

That was a nice dream I was having before you woke me up. AGAIN! You want to hear about the book? Are you SURE you want to hear about the book?

All (a line each):

Yeah - tell us. /We can take it. / I'm not listening. DaDaDaDa. /Shush, go back under the leaves. /I'm not getting scared until I know what it is. ?etc etc

(cue music)

Family Photo

Tuatara:

I've seen a living moa
But you can only look
At a colour picture

In a heavy book

I've seen the pretty huia
Feathers oh so fine
Now it's under H
In Chapter 29

I've seen the laughing owl ha ha ha ha
Perching in a tree he he he he
Now it only la ha ha ha haups
On page seventy three he he he he

All:

I don't want my family photo put
Alphabetically in a heavy book
Don't want anybody seeing the last of me
In a great big book in the library

Bye bye bye join the chorus
Listen to the kea sing
Bye bye bye join the chorus
See the codfish flying

Kiwi:

What are we talking about? Kea can't sing.

Dead birds:

Neither can weeeeeee!!

Takahe:

(Scream!!) – Who said that??

All:

I don't want my family photo put
Alphabetically in a biology book
Don't want anybody seeing the last of me
In a great big book in the library

Bye bye bye join the chorus
Listen to the kea sing
Bye bye bye join the chorus
See the codfish flying

Skink:

And codfish can't fly either.

Dead birds:

Neither can IIIIIII!

Kakapo:

(Scream) – Who said that??

Kiwi:

This is getting REAAALLY scary!!

All:

I don't want my family photo put
Alphabetically in a heavy book
Don't want anybody seeing the last of me
In a great big book in the library

Bye bye bye join the chorus
Listen to the kea sing
Bye bye bye join the chorus
See the codfish flying

Don't want anybody seeing the last of me
In a great big book in the library
Don't want anybody seeing the last of me
In a great big book in the library
Don't want anybody seeing the last of me
In the library

SCENE 4 – *as plans are being made the pests turn up.*

Skink:

I hope we all get to our islands in time.

Kiwi:

But how can we be sure there won't be any pests still hiding?

Takahe:

We can't worry about that. It's our only chance. We have to go. And the Pest Police are very efficient.

Tuatara:

There's always the ZOO!

Skink:

I'm not going in any zoo either. I'd rather be eaten. As long as it's quick.

Kakapo:

Hey, the DOC people are here already with the travel boxes. Great. Ok everyone - this is what we do. We sit in a box and take a little nap and before you know it, we'll BE there!

Takahe:

I can't wait to get on that boat. I'm going to be happy on my island. I can just feel it. Good luck everyone... and good BYYYYYYEE!

Tuatara:

Yeah, me to. Haere Ra, everyone.

Skink:

May we meet again someday - but NOT in THE BOOK!

Kiwi:

My box is nice and dark. I like that.

(cue music)

ISLAND DREAM Reprise

All:

We're going to our islands
In the middle of the ocean
pretty little islands in the sun
Where we can lay our eggs
And run about
And nothing will alarm us
And nobody with harm us there
We will feed and breed
We're sure to succeed
when we all live there.

(Scary music with a beat goes under the dialogue.)

Possum:

Hey, what about us?

Rat:

Yeah, what about us? We're creatures too, ARE WE NOT?

Cat:

There's a book waiting for us too you know.

Stoat:

Not if I can help it. I say we team up.

R, C, and P *(a line each)*:

Yeah.

Sure.

I agree.

S *(rapped to the beat)*:

Rats and cats and possums and stoats

C:

Let's hide in the engines down in the boats

P:

We don't like poison, traps or guns

R:

They're trying to eradicate us one by one

All:

Rats and cats and possums and stoats

We want fresh meat

Let's go for the boats!

Beats end with a crash. Whistles blow.

Pest Police:

Stop. STOP. Sorry. Hold it.

No rats, cats, possums, or stoats allowed on these boats.

And no SNEAKing on EITHER!

S:

Darn it. Now what?

P:

I wish we could have our own little island too.

R:

But what would we eat?

C:

Hmm. We'd have to eat each other!

P:

We may have to give in gracefully and maybe someday...

S:
Give in? NO WAY!

P:
Hey a possum can dream can't he?

C:
No harm in dreaming I suppose.

(cue music)

PESTS CHORUS

P:
I'm dreaming of an island...

All:
In the middle of an ocean
A pretty little island in the dream
Where we're allowed to make you scream

(key change)
It's a special kind of heaven
Where they let you go on living
Where there aren't any quarantine police
And a pest can rest in peace

(key change)
We're going to island
In the middle of a bright blue sky
And now is the hour...
(we want to feed and breed - we are sure to succeed
when we all live there)
...for us to say goodbye.

Goodbyes are shouted, sung, hissed, and growled.

SCENE 5 – *much later a film crew is making a documentary for DOC and come across some Powelliphanta land snails.*

Cam (Camera operator):

Stop. Stop. David, look at this! I saw some slime and followed it and....SNAILS! (*Has David look at the stored digital pictures.*)

David Rabbitburrow (Presenter):

These may be the last of the giants land snails – Powelliphanta augustus - left on the planet Earth. My GOD!! THEY ARE HUGE!

Cam:

No that's just my zoom lens. They're really only 7cm high. But follow me and I'll show you where I found them.

David:

Let's go. When we get there we'll do a voice over.

Sam (Sound operator):

You're ON, Mr. Rabbitburrow and.... RECORDING.

David (*in hushed tones*):

This is David Rabbitburrow, in search of the giant land snail which hasn't been seen since 1983. After a long search we have found what I believe may be some of the last living specimens of the species Powelliphanta augustus left in the wild today.

We are of course approaching these magnificent creatures from downwind as we don't want our presence to cause them any distress. All I can say is...

(cue music)

THE POWELLIPHANTA POLKA

David:

WOW – powelliphanta
Never seen it before
So difficult to find
On the dark forest floor
A hermaphrodite
AND a true carnivore –

Birds:

Are you sure?

David:

Yes I am

Birds:

Should we hide in the ferns?

David:

Oh no, though they're carnivorous
They only eat worms

Birds:

They eat worms?
So do we!
So sad for the worms
but I'm glad it's not me.

Cam:

WOW – powelliphanta
Never seen them before
So difficult to film
On the dark forest floor
But my digital video
will show their appeal

Birds:

Can we see?

Cam:

No you can't.

Birds:

Will it be on TV?

Cam:

Yes, but isn't it better to
see them for real?

Birds:

Yes indeed, very true
And the same thing applies
To the rest of us too.

Sam:

WOW – powelliphanta
Never seen them before
So difficult to hear
On the dark forest floor
With hardly a sound
As they slither along

Snails: (*faint snail singing*)

Birds: What was that?

Do they sing?

Sam:

I can't hear anything.

Snails: (*louder snail singing*)

Oh we'll have to sing louder
To join in this song
And we can and we will
We're powelliphanta
And quite musical.

We're powelliphanta
And we're in decline
But that's not a reason
To grizzle or whine
Even right down
to the last in the land

Birds:

They can sing!

Snails:

All the time!

Birds:

Without reason or rhyme?

Snails:

Yes, we sing when we can't

And we sing when we can.

Yes, we sing

all the time

without reason or rhyme -

we sing when we can't

and we sing when we can.

All:

Yes, we sing

even down

to the last in the land -

we sing when we can't

and we sing when we can

Yes, we sing

even down

to the last in the land -

we sing when we can't

and we si- i - ing when we can.

(We sing all the time

without reason or rhyme we sing

- when we can't sing we can -

we sing even down

to the last in the land -

we sing when we can't

and we si - i - ing when we can)

SCENE 6 – *the pests are getting irritated.*

Stoat:

Well they can't blame me – I don't eat snails!

Possum:

I didn't used to eat them but the other day I tried one and it was VEEEEERY tasty.

Cat:

We get blamed for everything around here.

Rat:

Quit whining! They can blame the lot on me if they like. I don't give a....a MAN'S BUM! They're right anyway. I'll eat WHAT I HAVE TO because I'm going to TAKE OVER THE WORLD!!

Stoat:

And I'm going HELP YOU!

(cue music)

POISON

Rat and Stoat:

You say you're gonna do away with me
But I know better
You say you never get a thing for free
But I know better

All:

Yeah, we all gotta eat -
A bit of give and take
So I'm a little destructive
Give me a break

All:

I'm not dead yet
Gonna run for your money
And live life
Tail in the air
I'm not dead yet
Gonna run for your money
Put your money where my mouth is
I don't care!

Cat and Possum:

You say you're gonna do away with me
But I know better
You say you never get a thing for free
But I know better

All:

So I'm a little destructive
It's not a mistake

I was born this
Now give me a break!!

You give me poison
Give it for free
But you're never gonna take
the freedom out of me
Freedom
Given for free
You're never gonna take
the poison out of meeee!
'Cause I'm alive
Gonna run for your money
Put your money where my mouth is
I will survive.

We're not dead yet
Gonna run for your money
And live life
Tail in the air
We're not dead yet
A list birds: (They're not dead yet!)
Gonna run for your money
A list birds: (They're not dead yet!)
Put your money where my mouth is
A list birds: (NOT DEAD! NOT DEAD! AAAAAHHHHHHH)
Put your money where my mouth is
I don't care!

SCENE 7 – *the DOC Pest Police take matters in hand.*

Pest Police:

Settle down everyone, settle DOWN! Come on you pests, we don't bother you anywhere else do we? It's just these special places we're setting up for the At Risk creatures. How about you lot give THEM a bit of a break? What do you say?

Stoat:

Well WHY! WHY should WE care!

Rat:

HEY – life's a rat race! Let's just get ON with it.

Cat:

How come THEY get all the pampering?

Possum:

My dreams have turned to dust. But maybe one day we'll be the ones who get the island.

Pest Police:

If you get in our way you'll get an island for sure – in the middle of a big blue sky! - called PEST HEAVEN. If you keep your eyes open for traps and don't eat bait you'll be sweet. We don't want to SEE you guys for the rest of your lives!

Possum:

I suppose that's fair.

Stoat:

You think that's fair?

Rat:

I'm going to practice my swimming!

Cat:

I'd better head back to town.

The DOC team have been filming all this.

David Rabbitburrow:

CUT! MARvelous! FanTAStic! Cam – Sam – did you get all that?

Cam:

Man, that's some pretty dramatic footage.

Sam:

Yeah. There is some pretty good singing in this show I reckon.

David R:

Right we've got to get a segment on some of the birds. Especially the Takapo and the Kakahe.

Cam and Sam:

The what?

David:

You heard me. Come on, get that gear packed. We'll start at Tiritiri Matangi.

The DOC team travel across to Tiritiri Matangi and start filming the takahe.

Cam:

Great. The light's perfect.

Sam:

OK Mr. Rabbitburrow. I'm recording...NOW.

David Rabbitburrow:

Oh - right....(*fingercombing his hair*) Here we are on Tiritiri Matangi – which incidently, in the Maori language means “wind tossing about”. But today as you can see, the wind is not tossing about, it's an absolutely beautiful day and the takahe are all out foraging in the sunshine. Let's move in a little closer. For a species that was close to extinction a few years ago, I have to say they are looking pretty happy.

(cue music)

TAKAHE DAY

It's a takahe day and life is sweet
I've got cool blue feathers and a big red beak
My wings don't fly but I don't care
'cos I don't want to go anywhere
It's a takahe day and life is choice
I love to hear the sound of my shrieky voice
I stalk around the hillside, pose and shout
Because there aren't any predators to freak me out
It's a takahe day and life is fine
I don't mind rain or full sunshine
Either way's ok by me
'cos it's a what-the-hey takahe day you see
it's a what-the-hey takahe day

TakaheDance.

We do the Tiritiri-matangi kick
And the Tiritiri-matangi flick
And the Tiritiri-matangi hop
And the Tiritiri-matang bop

We do the Tiritiri-matangi skip
And the Tiritiri-matangi dip
And the Tiritiri-matangi creep
And the Tiritiri-matangi leap

It's a takahe day and life is fine
Rain or shine
Either way's ok by me
'cos it's a what-the-hey takahe day you see
it's a what-the-hey takahe day for me
IT'S A WHAT THE HEY takahe day

SCENE 8 – *the film crew visit the kakapo on Codfish Island.*

Sam:

We'll need a "wrap up" now please Mr. Rabbitburrow. OK? Good.....recording NOW.

David R:

As you see from this sensational footage, a never before seen exhibition of music and dance from these friendly creatures, island life is proving more than beneficial. Where we hoped to find the species, at the very LEAST, settled and happy, we have found them to have developed artistically as well. Remarkable!!

Cam:

The next stop is Codfish Island and this time we'll film the kakapo. It's night filming. I love this. I get to use my infra-red lens.

Sam:

Go for it, Mr. R.

David R:

Here we are...on Codfish Island, a tiny island off the west coast of Stewart Island. When the few remaining kakapo from the mainland were transferred here it was hoped to be a turning point in the fortunes of this adorable creature. The story of the recovery of this species, back from the brink of extinction, is a story full of ups and downs. It is a story of devotion and determination on the part of those who have assisted with this important work. Today, Kakapo live a very different life from the one they used to live. They did not previously live on islands. They did not previously eat the foods that are given to them now to support their breeding cycles. And they did not fly. Not at least until helicopters were recruited in the effort to lift the remaining birds out of the deep Southland forest and bring them to sanctuary.

Cam:

I think we're coming up on some. I can smell them.

Sam:

Yeah, me too. (*Screws up his nose.*)WOAAAAARH! That's bad.

David R:

Now just roll it boys, and we'll see what we get.

(cue music)

THAT SONG IN THE NIGHT

Kakapo:

is life like a party
full and alive
and sometimes a peril
too hard to survive?
who'd have thought we would learn to like apples
who'd have thought helicopters
would help us to fly

or is life like a dream
a dream of a place

like an uncharted island
where no one is safe?
who'd have thought we would learn to like people
who'd have thought we'd be famous for
more than a face

that song in the night
that no one sings
that journey you take
on flightless wings
alone in the dark
you think of these things
and how close you have come
to not seeing the sunrise
as you're closing your eyes

All: who'd have thought they would learn to like people?
who'd have thought helicopters would help them to fly?
who'd have thought they would learn to like people?
who'd have thought they'd be famous
because they survived?

and that song in the night
that no one sings
that journey you take
on flightless wings
alone in the dark
you think of these things
you think of these things
and how close you have come
to not seeing the sunrise
as you're closing your eyes
as you're closing your eyes
as you're closing your eyes

SCENE 9 – *the film crew set up to record the dawn chorus.*

Kakapo:

Well, night birds, looks like it's time for us to retire. The sun will be up in an hour or so and the dawn chorus birds are all waking up. Let's us tuck up in our nests and leave them to it.

Cam:

It's been a long night. Time we packed up too, I reckon.

Sam:

Not yet. We need to record the Dawn chorus. That's always a show stopper.

David R:

You're right. You can't go wrong with a dawn chorus – it perks you up even when you've been up all night. Roll it boys. I'll just have a little lie down to hear it better.

(cue music)

THE DAWN CHORUS

All:

Life can be a trial
One way or another
Got to get together to
Help with a recovery
Plant a little flax
Eradicate a pest
Then give yourself a break
We can do the rest

Are you ready for the dawn chorus?
Wake up – we've got our lives before us
Just an hour til the sun rises
What a treat when you open your eyes and hear
Everybody singing - la la la la, la la la la
Are you ready for the dawn chorus
Wake up – we've got our lives before us
Just an hour til the sun rises
Everybody singing along
You can join us any dawn, any morning – aaaah.

Life's a competition
Everybody's in it
Gotta find a way for
Everyone to win it
Up before the sunrise
Just to feed the family
Stop! look up! and see us
Rocking in the canopy
Rocking in the canopy

Are you ready for the dawn chorus?
Wake up – we've got our lives before us
Just an hour til the sun rises
Everybody singing along - want to join us?

Hey, Kakariki, don't give in!
Look at all the people gonna help you win
So you're on the red list -
Build another nest,
lay another egg,
THEY will do the rest
Are you ready?
Are you ready now?

Are you ready for the dawn chorus?
Wake up – we've got our lives before us
Just an hour til the sun rises
What a treat when you open your eyes and hear
Everybody singing - la la la la, la la la la
Are you ready for the dawn chorus
(Rocking in the canopy)
Wake up – we've got our lives before us
(Are you ready, are you?)
Just an hour til the sun rises
(Rocking in the canopy)
Everybody singing along
You can join us any dawn, any morning – aaaah.

SCENE 10 – *the creatures discuss which list they are on.*

Cat (*sarcastically*):

Hear that? They'd like us to join them.

Rat:

Yeah, that's an invitation I find hard to resist.

Stoat:

Yippee! Eggs for breakfast.

Possum:

I'm full. I just ate and enTIRE tree fern. I'm going for a snooze now. Maybe I'll have an island dream. That'll be sweet.

(They lurk about looking menacing.)

Takahe:

And did you hear that? Kakariki has been put on the Red List. What's the Red list?

Kakapo:

I only know about the A list. I'm on the A list.

Takahe:

Me too. *(To the Kokako)* Are you on the A list?

Kokako:

No, I'm on the B list. Who else is on the B list?

Tuatara, Skink, Kaka, Bat, Bittern, Whio, Kea, weta, weka, etc:

Me. / Me too. / Yeah, that's my list. / Etc etc.

Skink *(to the rock wren)*:

What about you, Rock Wren? Aren't you on the B list?

Rock Wren:

No, I'm on the C list. Good grief. How many lists ARE there?

Skink:

I don't know but more than three because everybody's on SOME list.

Rat, Cat and stoat:

And we're on the BAAAADDD list. *(jumping out and scaring the birds)* YAAAAHHH!

Pest police:

Aren't you hoodlums all gone yet? What did I tell you back at the wharf?

Possum *(waking up from his dream)*:

Can I go on the waiting list for an island?

Pest Police:

NO! - now SCRAM....or you'll find I'm your WORST NIGHTMARE.

All the creatures are relieved and thank the DOC people.

(cue music)

ISLAND DREAMS FINALE

A list birds:

Thank you DOC
For all you've done
We love our little island in the sun
Our numbers are increasing every year
Because we live here

We love our little island
In the middle of the ocean
Our little island in the sun
Where can lay our eggs and run around
and nobody can hurt us
we are living here courtesy of DOC
we are doing our best
and the rest is up to luck

Humans:

It's gotta be wise to make a change
When you're living in a place that's full of danger
Gotta make a real life, healthy and fun
Better than a dream one

Pests:

Don't wake me up
I like this dream
I'm living on an island
Clean and green
There isn't any poison
in my food
And nobody wants me
Gone for goooooood!!
(Island Dream – they're definitely dreaming.)

All:

We love our little island
In the middle of the ocean
Our little island in the sun
Where we can lay our eggs
And run about
and nobody can hurt us
We are living here courtesy of DOC
We are doing our best
and the rest is up to luck.

Doing our best and the rest is guesswork
Doing our best and the rest is luck
Doing our best and the rest in guesswork

Doing our best and the rest is luck.
Doing our best to have a little fun in the sun
(Don't wake me up - I like this dream)
Doing our best and the
Rest is yet to come.

THE END