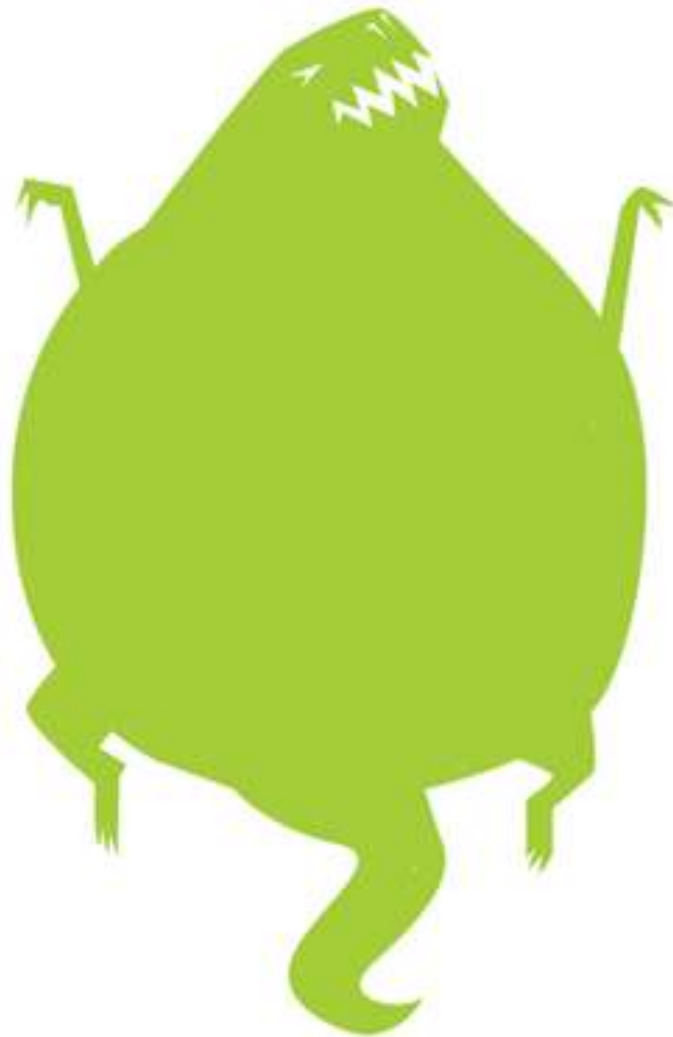

ARTISTS AGAINST



SUCCESS CLASSICS

MI Hibbett

DINOSAUR PLANET



'Dinosaur Planet'
an Artists Against Success
publication 2011

All songs written by MJ Hibbett
Published by WipeOut Music

Dramatis Personae

THE NARRATOR

SERGEANT PHIL

WPC JENNY

PC DARREN

GENERAL MURIEL TRUELOVE

TERRY TRUELOVE

CORPORAL SHAW

BOB SPLENDOUR

MAUREEN HENNESSY

PROFESSOR PROBERSITE

GRANDAD TRUELOVE

RUDOLPH VON HAVENSACK

DAPHNE VON HAVENSACK

GIANT ROBOT

ROBERT CHESTERTON

CAPTAIN KEITH

SERGEANT CORDEN

IGUANADON

NEW MOON

Dinosaurs

The Children Of Humanity

Prologue

NARRATOR Sixty five million years ago the dinosaurs disappeared, and now... they're back!

COMPANY

Dinosaur Planet! (ah-oo, ah-oo, ah-oo)

Dinosaur Planet (ah-oo)

Dinosaur Planet! (ah-oo, ah-oo, ah-oo)

Dinosaur Planet (ah-oo)

Norwich Police Station

NARRATOR No-one would have believed, in the early years of the twenty first century, that the end of the world would have its beginnings in Norwich.

(a telephone rings)

SGT PHIL Norwich Police Station, how can I help you? Oh, hello Dorrie - what's that? Strange noises at the old farm? It's not your Pete again is it?

(a telephone rings)

WPC JENNY Norwich Police Station, how... what's that Mary? Lights in the sky? It's not the street lamps again is it?

Dinosaur Planet

SGT PHIL I tell 'ee what Jen, this is the fifth call I've had this morning about rum goings on going on.

WPC JENNY Don't I know it Phil - I reckon it's time we opened that Protocol Zed thing.

NARRATOR Protocol ZEE -

WPC JENNY Sorry.

NARRATOR The emergency procedure used only when events suggest either a hostile planetary invasion or some kids messing about.

SGT PHIL Says here Jen we need to send out our "youngest, most agile, most open-minded..."

WPC JENNY "... most expendable member of staff". Oh no, you don't mean...

SGT PHIL Darren!

WPC JENNY Not my Darry-lamb!

PC DARREN Yes Sergeant?

SGT PHIL Ah, PC Dougan. Got a very important job for you young'un.

NARRATOR And so it is that young Police Constable Darren Dougan sets out for the mysterious old farm house at the centre of the reports...

WPC JENNY (*off*) Be careful!

NARRATOR ... and a date with destiny.

WPC JENNY

Don't, Darren, don't
Drive your panda car
Out to the old abandoned farm
And don't, Darren, don't
Leave your police radio
On the back seat, with your phone

COMPANY

You might as well get into a spitfire
Clutching a photograph
Of the fiancée who you promised
This mission would be your last

SGT PHIL

Don't, Darren, don't
See a strangely glowing shape
And decide to investigate
Don't, Darren, don't
Get any closer and then shout

PC DARREN

Is there anyone about?

COMPANY

You might as well go down the basement
Of a haunted house
Saying

PC DARREN

There's no such thing as ghosts!

COMPANY

Just as the lights go out

WPC JENNY & SGT PHIL

Turn around and look behind you Darren
When you heard a sound I doubt that it was nothing

COMPANY

Every time I see you in films, Darren
I shout 'Turn around' but the same thing always happens
You'll be teleporting down to a planet
Wearing a red shirt
If someone's getting shot with a phaser gun
It won't be Captain Kirk
Or you'll be diving into the ocean
Scoffing at the warning flags
Saying

PC DARREN

These lifeguards don't know what they're talking about -

Sharks never attack

COMPANY

Or you'll be driving the super-villain
In your lorry to the prison yard
Taunting Magneto, saying

PC DARREN

You'll never escape
From behind these iron bars!

WPC JENNY & SGT PHIL

Don't, Darren, don't
Come running crying home to me
You won't get any sympathy
Just don't.

The Mysterious Old Farm House

PC DARREN Hello? Anyone there? Is that... a spaceship?

NARRATOR Closer, ever closer walks PC Darren Dougan, until he sees...

PC DARREN It's a door! And that's a ... a Dinosaur! Wearing a spacesuit?

COMPANY

Dinosaur Planet! (ah-oo, ah-oo, ah-oo)

Dinosaur Planet

Dinosaur Planet (ah-oo)
Dinosaur Planet! (ah-oo, ah-oo, ah-oo)
Dinosaur Planet (ah-oo)
Sixty five million years ago they disappeared
Now the dinosaurs are back
The human race must learn to live in fear
The earth is under attack
From the Dinosaur Planet (ah-oo, ah-oo, ah-oo)
Dinosaur Planet (ah-oo)
Dinosaur Planet (ah-oo, ah-oo, ah-oo)
Dinosaur Planet (ah-oo)
They do not come in peace, they come in hate
Let non-saurons beware
But is there something that they're running from?
What could make a Tyrannosaur scared?
On the Dinosaur Planet (ah-oo, ah-oo, ah-oo)
Dinosaur Planet (ah-oo)
Dinosaur Planet (ah-oo, ah-oo, ah-oo)
Dinosaur Planet (ah-oo)
But could a crazy kind of love exist
Between a human and velociraptor?
Or might it only take one small kiss
To turn that cold cold blood to warm?
All it needs is someone brave enough
To go where only love can go
To hold out the hand of peace and say...

PC DARREN No! No! No! Mercy!

NARRATOR Clearly not. On the...

COMPANY

Dinosaur Planet (ah-oo, ah-oo, ah-oo)

Dinosaur Planet (ah-oo)

Dinosaur Planet (ah-oo, ah-oo, ah-oo)

Dinosaur Planet (ah-oo)

The University Of Space

NARRATOR The next morning and across the planet people go to work as they would on any morning, unaware that this day could be their last. In Leicester, England, Research Assistant Terence Truelove sits at his desk at The University Of Space, his only concern a telephone conversation with his mother.

GENERAL TRUELOVE *(on telephone)* Come on Terence, isn't it time you found yourself a proper job?

TERRY But Mum, this is a proper job!

GENERAL TRUELOVE What, looking through telescopes all day? What a waste of taxpayers' money!

TERRY It's not a waste of money Mum, it's important research!

GENERAL TRUELOVE You sound just like your grandfather - and look what happened to him!

TERRY

They had it easy in the renaissance
They could invent new branches of science over lunch
But nowadays we work more incrementally
No-one's naming any new elements after us
Because we all do a little bit
That's how we do research
There's teams all round the world
Doing these little bits of work
We only do a little bit
But it's always for the best
Every great leap forward takes a lot of little steps
And no, it isn't very glamorous
We won't make a world-shattering breakthrough
We might find an explanation for gravitic oscillation
But I somehow doubt you'll hear it on the news
Because we all do a little bit
But it's a little bit of good
And compared to working for a bank
That little bit's enough
We only do a little bit
But when you put them in a pot
All these little bits together
Turn into a lot
Like the movement of tectonic plates
That slowly change the planet
Like the tiny grains of sand that swallow cities
Like the mountains moved by rain drops
Or the jungle moved by ants
That's why my thesis isn't finished

Some people think that they can save the world all by themselves

But all of history's heroes had a little bit of help

Robin Hood had Merry Men, King Arthur had all of his knights

Even Batman had a butler to help him iron his tights

So if you do a little bit don't be belittled by

Those who do a lot of nothing that's in any way worthwhile

Let's all get on with our little bits and let's take a little pride

Knowing we are all a little bit of the future of mankind

The Secret Army Base

GENERAL TRUELOVE That's all very well dear, but I still think that...

(a knock on the door)

GENERAL TRUELOVE Hang on, there's somebody at the door. I'll ring you tomorrow. Bye bye.

TERRY *(on telephone)* Bye Mum!

NARRATOR A secret Army Base, somewhere in Southern England. The Office of Terry's mother, General Muriel Truelove.

GENERAL TRUELOVE Come!

CORPORAL SHAW General Truelove! Ma'am!

GENERAL TRUELOVE What is it Corporal?

CORPORAL SHAW Dinosaurs Ma'am, Space Dinosaurs!

GENERAL TRUELOVE Space Dinosaurs?

CORPORAL SHAW Dinosaurs from Space ma'am. Apparently they're landing near Norwich and killing everyone.

GENERAL TRUELOVE Are you drunk, young man?

CORPORAL SHAW No Ma'am - we've just heard a report on the radio - listen to this.

Norwich

BOB SPLENDOUR And we've got a report coming in from Norwich now, where I believe Maureen Hennessy is on the scene. Maureen, what can you tell us?

MAUREEN HENNESSY Hello Bob. Yes, I'm reporting live from Norwich where - Oh my God! Here they come!

MAUREEN HENNESSY

Here come the dinosaurs

Run for the hills!

They're here to stamp and claw and bite

God help us if there's a fight

We'll get killed

Here come the dinosaurs
To eviscerate
They take delight in genocide
With hatred in their eyes
But they look don't half look great

BOB SPLENDOUR

But don't you think it's wrong
To be stood singing a song
When a herd of hungry carnivores are near?

MAUREEN HENNESSY

Yes, but their murderous machines
Are so marvellously sleek
They're so fabulous, so functional, and here
Here are the dinosaurs
Looks like we're doomed
Oh but I am still in awe
Of their oh so stylish claws
As they slice me in two
Here are the dinosaurs
I've no regrets
The blood is pouring out of me
But they still look chic
As they eat my legs

BOB SPLENDOUR

And you might think that she's a fool
For having

MAUREEN HENNESSY

Dinosaurs are cool!

BOB SPLENDOUR

As the second to last thing to go through her mind

But the last thing was a tooth

Which you must admit it's true

MAUREEN HENNESSY

Is a pretty bloody awesome way to die

The Secret Army Base

GENERAL TRUELOVE Good Lord! We need to find a way to combat these creatures. And I know just the place to start looking. Corporal!

CORPORAL SHAW Ma'am?

GENERAL TRUELOVE It's time for these Academics to start earning their money.

TERRY (*on telephone*) Hello, University Of Space, Terry Truelove speak...

GENERAL TRUELOVE Terence, it's your Mother. I need to speak to your boss.

TERRY My boss?

GENERAL TRUELOVE Now Terence, there's a good boy

TERRY Yes Ma'am!

The University Of Space

NARRATOR And so, ten minutes later, Peter Probersite, Professor Of Space Physics, is finishing the strangest conversation of his entire academic career.

PROFESSOR Yes, yes, I see. Very well, I'll get onto it right away. Thank you General Truelove. Goodbye.

(a knock on the door)

PROFESSOR Come in! Ah. Terry.

TERRY Prof?

PROFESSOR Tell me Terry, is your mother... is she quite sane?

TERRY Why do you ask?

PROFESSOR Well, she seems to be convinced that the planet is being invaded by a marauding army of Space Dinosaurs.

TERRY Space Dinosaurs?

Dinosaur Planet

PROFESSOR Dinosaurs from space, yes. And she's charged us with gathering together all the leading experts on space dinosaurs.

TERRY Ah.

PROFESSOR I mean to say, I've never heard the like! Surely nobody has ever been insane enough to research such a thing.

TERRY Well... actually Prof, I do know of one published paper about space dinosaurs.

PROFESSOR Really? Whatever is it called?

TERRY

It's called The Theory Of A Dinosaur Planet
I'll just give you the abstract to be going on with

PROFESSOR

Please do!

TERRY

The Cretaceous-Tertiary Extinction event occurred, as far as we know,

Sixty five point five million years ago
But even the interval of error in that estimated date
Is longer than it took us humans to evolve from apes
And if in that time we mammals managed to conquer space
I believe the Dinosaurs could have done the same
That's The Theory Of A Dinosaur Planet
The dinosaurs packed up and got away

Dinosaur Planet

They must have had astronomers who saw the meteorite
And they must have hypothesised the planet's dreadful plight
I expect their engineers would have come up with the plan
That said "Let's build a bunch of spaceships"
"And get out while we still can"
And in sixty five million years they will undoubtedly have
changed
Into a peaceful, deeply philanthropic kind of race
That's The Theory Of A Dinosaur Planet
There are dinosaur philosophers in space

PROFESSOR My goodness me! But... but how do you know so
much about this... this Theory Of A Dinosaur Planet, of which you
speak?

TERRY Well...

It was my Grandad who wrote the above
Which he submitted as a paper though his colleagues didn't
think he should

But he still did because, and I say this with love
Because my Grandad, my Grandad is nuts
He was very briefly famous twenty years ago
He was in all the papers, on the telly and the radio
Saying he'd uncovered evidence that the dinosaurs
Had escaped being killed by a comet because some of them
were astronauts

They said "Your Grandad is completely nuts"
"He isn't safe to be alone, put him in a mental home for good"
But he stuck to his story, he refused to budge
Because my Grandad, my Grandad is nuts

Well of course it ended his career
As an archeologist
He was sacked from his post as a professor
He was banned from all the digs
He was excluded by the peer review journals
Never asked to conferences
But they had to book a massive room when he had his leaving
do

And the reason for that is this:
Because my Grandad is a lovely man
Though you should keep the conversation off Galactic
Emigration if you possibly can
Then he'll be delightful, he'll be a massive laugh
And you'll forget that my Grandad is mad
Because my Grandad is completely nuts
He still believes his theory and says that history will be his judge
He wouldn't change a thing even if he could
Because my Grandad, my Grandad is nuts
Because my Grandad, my Grandad is nuts

PROFESSOR Well, he sounds like a capital fellow to me! I think we might have need of his services - tell me, whatever became of him?

TERRY Oh, he's still around. He's retired now, he lives in the charming Lincolnshire town of Stamford, in Lincolnshire.

The Secret Army Base

GENERAL TRUELOVE Stamford?!?

NARRATOR Back at the secret Army base.

CORPORAL SHAW Well, yes Ma'am, if the Space Dinosaurs continue on their current westward trajectory from Norwich then yes, they will eventually get to the charming Lincolnshire town of town of Stamford, in Lincolnshire.

GENERAL TRUELOVE Then we must stop them! Quick, to the war room!

CORPORAL SHAW War room, ma'am?

GENERAL TRUELOVE Yes - the war room. We do have a war room don't we? The place with all the flashing lights and the big map of the country.

CORPORAL SHAW No Ma'am. We felt that the need for a big map of the country could be more effectively catered for via the private sector. We've got an AA Road Atlas now.

NARRATOR And so several minutes of checking the index later...

GENERAL TRUELOVE Very well then, Page 53 square D4 it is! This is where we shall draw the line against the dinosaur onslaught!

NARRATOR And so it came to pass that the stage was set for a cataclysmic battle which would be forever known in military history as The Battle Of Peterborough.

Peterborough

COMPANY

The Dinosaurs marched down the A47
The quickest route straight through the fen
They destroyed Dereham, stamped on Swaffham
Killed Kings Lynn, laid waste Long Sutton
Wiped out Wisbech and then
Saw that the Army had chosen Peterborough
As the place where they would stand, fight and resist
It's got excellent rail and bus links
Ample parking and an ice rink
But if it gets destroyed it won't be missed
The scene was set for the Battle Of Peterborough
The first time man and dinosaur would meet in war
But when fighting Tyrannosaurus Nuclear
Stegosaurus with bazooka
The best we could have hoped for was a draw
Along Bourges Boulevard they marched to battle
The first skirmishes took place next to Queensgate
Missiles flew and not much later
It was nothing but a crater
A million pounds of improvements had been made
The Army then retreated back to Stanground
As Velociraptors wrecked the outdoor pool
Triceratops tore down the market
Turned The Park into a toilet
Then Ferry Meadows fell to Sauron rule

Things weren't looking good in the Battle Of Peterborough
As Bretton, Fletton, March and Yaxley were smashed down
Market Deeping was demolished
Orton Longueville was abolished
Then they moved on to The East Of England Showground
The Army made their last stand in the car park
Where they stood heroic, glorious and strong
But the overwhelming forces
Of the armoured Allosauruses
Meant the Battle of Peterborough did not last long
And for the first time in about thirty years
Peterborough managed to get on the news
The newsreader looked sad and said

BOB SPLENDOUR

A lot of people are now dead
But on the bright side, Cambridgeshire's been improved
And it's awful that we've lost a nice Cathedral
And on the East Coast mainline there will be delays
But apart from all of that it isn't all that bad
Hey, maybe they'll march on to Milton Keynes

COMPANY

And so ended the Battle Of Peterborough
As the nation tried to look as if it cared
But the blackened smoking hole
And the terrible death toll
Was the first exciting thing to ever happen there

Stamford

NARRATOR Meanwhile, some fifteen miles away in the charming market town of Stamford, in Lincolnshire...

TERRY Grandad! Grandad!

GRANDAD Oh, hello Terence, it's you. Are you all right dear boy?

TERRY Grandad! Yes, I'm all right, but what about you?

GRANDAD Me? I'm fine - come in, come in. I've got biscuits! I've just been watching the news - have you seen what's happened to Peterborough?

TERRY Well yes, that's why I'm here - I've come to collect you!

GRANDAD Me? What on earth for?

TERRY The army need an expert on Space Dinosaurs, and your theory's the only one they've got!

GRANDAD My theory? Ah. Well...

GRANDAD

That was my theory of a Dinosaur Planet
That there are dinosaur philosophers in space
But now that they are here
I must say that I'm surprised

Dinosaur Planet

To find that they are frankly
Not very nice
I thought that they would bring a wealth
Of hope and peace and love
But all they've bought is lots and lots
Of tanks and knives and guns
And if they're all kill-crazed psychopathic
Fans of war and death
It could mean the end of human life
And worse still even yet
That my theory of a Dinosaur Planet
Is not entirely correct

TERRY Not entirely correct? What do you mean?

GRANDAD Well, I'm starting to think that maybe they didn't escape the planet after all. Not under their own steam at least. Yes, I'm starting to think they might have been kidnapped!

TERRY Kidnapped? By who?

(a massive noise is heard)

TERRY And what was that?

NARRATOR Suddenly, all over the world, like some cosmic windscreen left too long 'neath a galactic damson tree, the very skies themselves are blotted out by millions of dark shapes

Woodhouse Eaves

RUDOLPH VON HAVENSACK Now what's happening?

DAPHNE VON HAVENSACK They look like some kind of gigantic spaceships!

GIANT ROBOT Is this on? Right. We've come to collect our dinosaurs.

NARRATOR And with an ominous crack of doom the fleet of alien spaceships begin to shift and change their physical appearance.

RUDOLPH VON HAVENSACK It looks - looks like they're transforming.

DAPHNE VON HAVENSACK Transforming into Giant Robots!

NARRATOR Our legal department advises us to re-state that the spaceships are in no way transforming but rather changing their physical appearance. These are not just robots in disguise. These are Giant Robots, on a mission.

GIANT ROBOT

We are The Giant Robots
That's who were are
We are not here to mess around
So you had better write it down
Capital T and G and R

We are The Giant Robots
"The Giant Robots" is our name
Any other appellation
Would be pointless affectation
We'd be physically unchanged
We are The Giant Robots
This is your lucky day
Feel free to admire
But stay out of our way
We are The Giant Robots
And what you see is what you get
We always speak as we find
And say whatever's on our mind
We're not Politically Correct
We are The Giant Robots
We're humble about our success
We hardly mention it because
When you're as brilliant as us
We're know you're already impressed
We are The Giant Robots
We're big and we're strong and we're grey
We're right about everything
We're great

HUMANITY

Why have you come to Earth?

GIANT ROBOT

You may well ask
We're here to repossess

Our dinosaur servants
But we'll take you instead
You'll be less cumbersome
You'll be cleaner around the house
And you've got opposable thumbs
We are The Giant Robots
Here's good news for the Human Race
You're going to be
Our new slaves

NARRATOR And true to their word the robots go about their terrible plan - kidnapping humans, killing dinosaurs and, for some reason, destroying any vehicle that they might come across. Meanwhile, back in the charming market town of Stamford, in Lincolnshire...

Stamford

ROBERT CHESTERTON Well, that seems to be all that The Giant Robots have to say for the moment. Stay with us for more news as it happens, but now here's ...

GRANDAD Come on Terence, I've got an idea - to the car!

(he runs outside)

GRANDAD The blighters! They've blown my car up!

TERRY Grandad, come back, there might be a ...

CAPTAIN KEITH (*roars*)

TERRY Space Dinosaur.

GRANDAD Mr Dinosaur sir! Before you eat me, pray listen to what I have to say!

TERRY Grandad, what are you doing?

GRANDAD What? Oh, well, it strikes me that these Giant Robots are the sort of fellows who'd be the absolute devil for cross-platform compatability, which means ...

CAPTAIN KEITH (*roars*)

GRANDAD One moment sir! Yes, which means that whatever translation device they're using to talk to us, should allow us to talk to the dinosaurs! It's obvious really!

CAPTAIN KEITH Arr!

TERRY But Grandad...

GRANDAD Hush now Terence, I think he's about to speak. This is a moment of history! Yes, Mr Dinosaur, we await your words!

CAPTAIN KEITH Avast there ye landlubbers! Yarr! Belay thee!

TERRY Dinosaurs... talk like pirates?

NARRATOR And now a word from our scientific advisors.

COMPANY

Dinosaurs talk like pirates
It's scientific fact
If you require evidence
We'd like to point out that
In all pictures of Dinosaurs
You'll see their mouths ajar
As if they were caught in the middle of
Saying

CAPTAIN KEITH

Yarr!

COMPANY

Dinosaurs talk like pirates
It's indisputable
If you harbour doubts then we
Would like to point out to you
That in all pictures of Dinosaurs
If you care to look
You'll see that nearly all of them

CAPTAIN KEITH

Have a pirate's hook

COMPANY

Dinosaurs talk like pirates

It's obviously true
But if you need a reminder
I'll simply say to you
They love to dance the horn-pipe

SERGEANT CORDEN Stop! Stop it!

DINOSAURS What's that? What's wrong?

SERGEANT CORDEN Stop dancing the hornpipe!

DINOSAURS Oh. Sorry. My apologies.

GENERAL TRUELOVE Attention Space Dinosaurs! This is
the British Army! Please identify yourselves - who are you? What is
your business here?

CAPTAIN KEITH Who are we? Arr, let's tell'em lads!

CAPTAIN KEITH AND ASSEMBLED DINOSAURS

We are the Dinosaurs
And our ancestors
Were minding their own business when
The robots came and kidnapped them
And, indirectly us
Conscripted Dinosaurs
We knew our day would come
We'd steal a ship and sail away
In search of Pieces of Eight
And a bottle of rum

Dinosaur Planet

We worked out a way to fight
The Giant Robots was to ignite
A volcano, which they seem to be allergic to
And while they all sniffed and sneezed
We set sail on starry seas
For our old home port, which is where we met you
We are the Dinosaurs
And we will confess
It could be argued that we've been
Ever so slightly too keen
On massive violence
But we are Dinosaurs
That's just what we do
But now the Robots have arrived
It looks like we're all gonna die
So how about a truce?
Though in the past we've disagreed
We're gonna make a mighty team
Man and Dinosaur, come together at last
And there's no one left alive
Human, Sauron who'd deny
That we're gonna kick some Giant Robot Ass

GENERAL TRUELOVE Am I addressing the leader of the
dinosaurs?

CAPTAIN KEITH That you be, missus, that you be!

GENERAL TRUELOVE And are you suggesting some kind of
... relationship?

CAPTAIN KEITH Aye, that we are, so we be!

GENERAL TRUELOVE In that case, we accept

DINOSAURS AND HUMANS Yarr! Hooray!

TERRY Wow! Grandad, I think Mum's just made peace with the Dinosaurs!

GRANDAD Eh? What?

TERRY She's shaking hands with the Dinosaur leader... and smiling at him - Grandad! Are you listening?

GRANDAD Oh, yes, yes. But I was just thinking - did they say something about Giant Robots being allergic to volcanic ash?

TERRY I think so yes, but ...

GRANDAD And why are they destroying cars, I wonder?

TERRY I don't know, does it matter?

GRANDAD I think it might, you know, I really rather think it might. Terence! It's time that you and I embarked upon... a Literature Search!

GRANDAD

Let's do a literature search

And define our terms

TERRY

Let's do a literature search
With a range of keywords

GRANDAD AND TERRY

Literature search, ba-ba-ba, ba-ba-ba-ba
Literature search, ba-ba-ba
Ba-ba-ba-ba-ba
Ba-ba-ba-ba-ba!

NARRATOR But alas we must leave Terence Truelove and his grandfather to their literature searching, and return instead to the secret army base, where the nascent Human-Dinosaur alliance is experiencing... teething trouble.

The Secret Army Base

(a knock at the door)

GENERAL TRUELOVE Come in Corporal! I see the Space Dinosaurs are still eating our troops during training exercises. They're like a bunch of animals!

CAPTAIN KEITH Animals is it?

GENERAL TRUELOVE Ah... oh. I was expecting... er...

CAPTAIN KEITH Yarr!

GENERAL TRUELOVE Yes. Well.

CAPTAIN KEITH What is this human emotion you call... slight awkwardness?

GENERAL TRUELOVE I'm frightfully sorry Captain... Captain ... why, I don't even know your name!

CAPTAIN KEITH My name? They calls me Captain Kill-Claw Murder-Teeth.

GENERAL TRUELOVE Oh.

CAPTAIN KEITH Or Keith, for short.

GENERAL TRUELOVE Well, Keith, in that case you must call me Muriel.

CAPTAIN KEITH Why thank'ee Muriel. That's an handsome name for an handsome human!

GENERAL TRUELOVE Oh! Why, thank you Captain!

CAPTAIN KEITH Keith!

GENERAL TRUELOVE Keith.

CAPTAIN KEITH Muriel...

GENERAL TRUELOVE

You're a Dinosaur
I'm a general
If you want reasons to keep apart
I can think of several
But the problem is this:
I find you very very very strangely attractive

CAPTAIN KEITH

I like to run amok
You keep it military
Two souls entwined harmoniously
Is something we could never be
It's ridiculous but it's
True I find you very very very strangely attractive

GENERAL TRUELOVE AND CAPTAIN KEITH

Incompatible down to our DNA

CAPTAIN KEITH

I ought to want to slash and bite you

GENERAL TRUELOVE

And I ought to be afraid

GENERAL TRUELOVE AND CAPTAIN KEITH

Love has never ever been as blind as this
I find you very very very strangely attractive

GENERAL TRUELOVE

I'm a general

CAPTAIN KEITH

I'm a dinosaur

GENERAL TRUELOVE

Are we mad to think that this might work?

CAPTAIN KEITH

Yes, of course we are

GENERAL TRUELOVE

But how can I help it if

CAPTAIN KEITH

I can't believe I'm saying this

GENERAL TRUELOVE

The simple truth of it is

GENERAL TRUELOVE AND CAPTAIN KEITH

I find you very very very strangely attractive

CAPTAIN KEITH Muriel!

GENERAL TRUELOVE Keith!

CORPORAL SHAW Ma'am?

Dinosaur Planet

GENERAL TRUELOVE Oh, Corporal, I didn't see you there.
Keith and I... that is, the Captain and I were discussing our little
problem.

CORPORAL SHAW You mean the "They keep eating us all the
time" little problem?

GENERAL TRUELOVE That's the one. Did you put together
that guidance document I asked you for?

CORPORAL SHAW Yes Ma'am!

CAPTAIN KEITH Let's hear it then!

CORPORAL SHAW

Since the moment that you landed on the planet
You've been appalled to hear your habits called barbaric
You might think that's what we're for
But we regard ourselves as more
Than freshly picked free range and organic

GENERAL TRUELOVE

To put it simply we would rather
Be in your hearts than in your larder

CORPORAL SHAW AND GENERAL TRUELOVE

Please don't eat us, we want to be your friends
Not your ingredients

GENERAL TRUELOVE

So before you munch your lunch kindly consider
Your dinner could be someone else's little sister
And if you say

CAPTAIN KEITH

But she was yum!

GENERAL TRUELOVE

While later talking to her Mum
Don't be surprised if her reply is somewhat bitter

CORPORAL SHAW

You might think she's being rude
But she is not on the menu

CORPORAL SHAW AND GENERAL TRUELOVE

Please don't eat us, we want to be your friends
Not your ingredients

CHILDREN OF HUMANITY

Please don't eat us please
Let's all live in peace
We are not your tea
Please don't eat us please

CORPORAL SHAW

Please don't masticate my mother

GENERAL TRUELOVE

Please don't dine upon my Dad

CORPORAL SHAW

And please do not slice up my brother
When you fancy a kebab

GENERAL TRUELOVE

Take the lead from our example

CORPORAL SHAW

Take a leaf out of our book

GENERAL TRUELOVE

You might like eating other species

CORPORAL SHAW

Human beings never would

GENERAL TRUELOVE

What's that? Oh well, that's different

CORPORAL SHAW AND GENERAL TRUELOVE

No, you can't look in the kitchen
Please don't eat us, we want to be your friends
Not your ingredients

CHILDREN OF HUMANITY

Please don't eat us please
Let's all live in peace
We are not your tea
Please don't eat us please

CAPTAIN KEITH Well I think that'll do the job right nicely Muriel!

GENERAL TRUELOVE Good. In that case - Corporal!

CORPORAL SHAW Ma'am?

GENERAL TRUELOVE To Battle!

CORPORAL SHAW Yes ma'am!

CAPTAIN KEITH Yarr!

NARRATOR And so it came to pass that humans and Dinosaurs were able to set aside their differences and venture into battle with The Giant Robots. A battle which would finally, once and for all decide... the fate of the earth.

The Battlefield

COMPANY

The Dinosaurs marched out that morning
Their horns and their claws held high
With the armies of the human race
Stood proudly by their side
Then the robots, they hoved into view
Like a great moving city, a city of evil
They knew - Oh they knew
What they had to do

Dinosaur Planet

They were caught in
The final confrontation
Facing Total Devastation
Fighting, Fighting for the fate of the earth
For the fate of the earth
The first shot rang out
A Tyrannosaur fell
The human beside him let out a yell
And said

CORPORAL SHAW

No! No!
No surrender, 'til this war is won

COMPANY

Then with a laser and a mechanical laugh
A giant robot sawed him in half
And said

GIANT ROBOT

Ha ha ha ha ha
This is going to be fun!

COMPANY

They were caught in
The final confrontation
Facing Total Devastation
Fighting, Fighting for the fate of the earth
For the fate of the earth
For the Fate Of The Earth

We would lay down our lives
For the Fate Of The Earth
We will stand up and fight
For the Fate Of The Earth
Will be decided Tonight
For the Fate Of The Earth
Man and dinosaur
For the Fate Of The Earth
Will fight like never before
For the Fate Of The Earth
Let loose the Dimetrodons of war

NARRATOR A giant robot, the size of a former Polytechnic's Engineering Building drop-kicks an armoured tyrannosaur across the roof-tops of a burning city, his machine gun spattering the night sky, bellowing as he flies. Then the steel behemoth itself comes under attack from a combined fleet of enhanced Pterodactyls and human jet fighters, screeching missile after missile into its iron hide as it slowly falls to the street below where it narrowly misses a speeding car driven by Terry with his Grandad in the passenger seat clutching a paper in one hand, a phone in the other, and between them the answer!

GRANDAD

Iridium! Iridium!

That's how you get rid of them

That rare, precious metal, that defines the KT boundary,

Which we thought was the meteorite that wiped the Dinosaurs

out

But no!

Dinosaur Planet

This literature search shows it was the failed final defence of
the first dinosaurs

They ignited volcanoes, to try and send out a blast
Of Death to robots

Iridium is death - Death to robots!

COMPANY

But then his phone reception is gone
As they crash into an Iguanodon
Gone mad with battle, who says

IGUANADON

Yarr! Prepare to be food!

COMPANY

They try to turn, but find themselves trapped
By a Giant Robot - they're under attack
From both sides now - surely this must be their doom?

NARRATOR

Terry looks at his Grandad, and says

TERRY

Well we tried

NARRATOR

And his Grandad says

GRANDAD

Yes

But I'd hoped, all in all
That we'd get to the end in one piece

NARRATOR

Then suddenly, racing down the street
Comes his daughter, Terry's mother, the General
And she's riding, oh how she's riding
Captain Keith
She stops, climbs down from his back
And says

GENERAL TRUELOVE

Iridium? As found in car spark plugs?

CAPTAIN KEITH

Oh and look - I've got a Grenade launcher.
Ain't that handy?

NARRATOR They put one inside the other, then the General
looks at the robot and says

GENERAL TRUELOVE Pick on someone your own size, leave
my boys alone!

NARRATOR And she fires the plug straight into the monster's
side.

COMPANY

There's a ball of fire, a scream of pain
As the robot explodes in a hail of metallic rain

NARRATOR Which cuts down the insane iguanodon which you may remember was threatening to kill them earlier

COMPANY

They'd been caught in
The final confrontation
Facing Total Devastation
Fighting, fighting for the fate of the earth
For the fate of the earth
And now they've fought in
The final confrontation
Avoided Total Devastation
Fighting, and winning for the fate of the earth
For the fate of the earth

GRANDAD So you got my message about Iridium then?

GENERAL TRUELOVE We did Dad - but how did you work it out?

GRANDAD Simple really - as I say, Iridium defines the Cretaceous Tertiary Event boundary which marks the disappearance of the Dinosaurs and, as meteorites are the main source of Iridium on Earth it was only logical to assume that that was its source. However, Iridium is also found in Volcanic Ash, in spark plugs...

TERRY ... and on Wikipedia.

GIANT ROBOT (*fleeing*) Typical small-planet local bureaucracy!

Dinosaur Planet

TERRY Look! They're running away! Let's get'em!

TERRY

You thought that you could beat us
Because you were so immense
With no fear of tiny dinosaurs
And even smaller men
Each one of you thought on your own
You could take all of us on
I think it's fair to say that you've been
Proved completely wrong
We all do a little bit
A little bit of good
And when we're all together
Then those little bits add up
Let's shout "Hooray" because today
We've well and truly proved
That a lot of little bits together
Make up something huge
So if you do a little bit
Don't be belittled by
Those who do a lot of nothing
That's in any way worthwhile
Let's all get on with our little bits
And let's take a little pride
Knowing we are all a little bit
Of the future of man...

CAPTAIN KEITH

And Dinosaur!

TERRY

... and Dinosaur-kind!

NARRATOR And so, the fate of the earth was decided, and there was much rejoicing. Songs were sung...

St Mary's School

NEWSREADER ... meanwhile, Year 11 children at St Mary's joined in the celebrations by singing a song for their new Dinosaur Friends

THE CHILDREN OF HUMANITY

We love you Dinosaurs
You're our best friends
We love your eyes and tails and teeth
And the fact you sometimes eat
Teachers for tea

NEWSREADER And the Dinosaurs joined in with a display of traditional dancing.

The Battlefield

NARRATOR And across the entire planet everyone, man and dinosaur alike, rejoices. Everyone, that is, except for one man.

TERRY Grandad, what's the matter? You look... worried.

GRANDAD Worried? Well, yes, yes I am. I mean to say, it doesn't make sense, does it?

TERRY What, an attack on the earth by Space Dinosaurs, interrupted by Giant Robots eventually defeated by the discovery of a weakness for a rare element?

GRANDAD No, that makes perfect sense. What I mean is, well, Dinosaurs as domestic servants? They can't even carry a duster, let alone mix drinks. They'd be terrible - you'd have to really hate Dinosaurs to travel all the way across the galaxy - twice! - just to belittle them like that.

TERRY But why would anyone want to belittle Dinosaurs so much?

GRANDAD Exactly! And then there's The Giant Robots themselves. Someone must have built them, but what manner of creature would ever need Robots that big?

TERRY And what did they do to them to make them hate Dinosaurs so much?

GRANDAD Precisely! As I say, it doesn't make sense!!

NARRATOR But before he can investigate further the skies above the planet darken once more...

TERRY What was that?

GRANDAD It looks like... a second moon! And it's going to crash into our moon!

TERRY It's smashed the moon! We're all going to die!

GRANDAD But look - that new moon, it seems to be ... Green!

TERRY Green?

GRANDAD Give me those binoculars! My word! It seems to have a tail! And... yes, and legs, and tiny forearms.

TERRY And what's that huge thing round thing? Is that an eye?

GRANDAD And look - a gigantic mouth opening. I think it's going to speak!

NEW MOON Yarr! I've come to collect me robots, so I have!

TERRY Oh my God - that's no moon! That's a...

COMPANY

Dinosaur Planet! (ah-oo, ah-oo, ah-oo)

Dinosaur Planet (ah-oo)

Dinosaur Planet! (ah-oo, ah-oo, ah-oo)

Dinosaur Planet (ah-oo)

The End

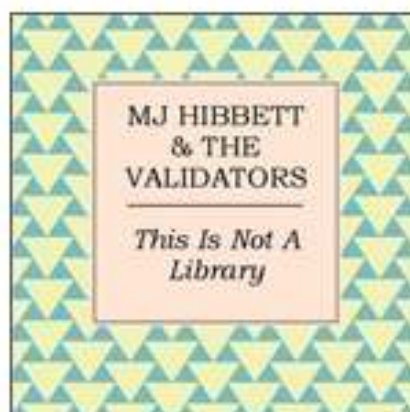
Artists Against Success 2011

Dinosaur Planet

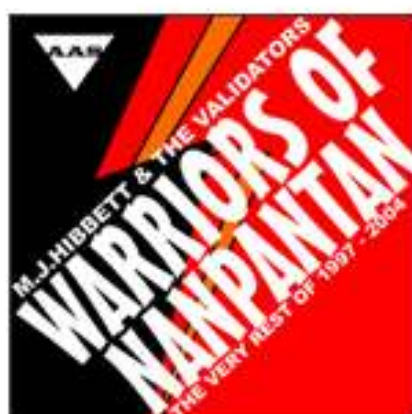
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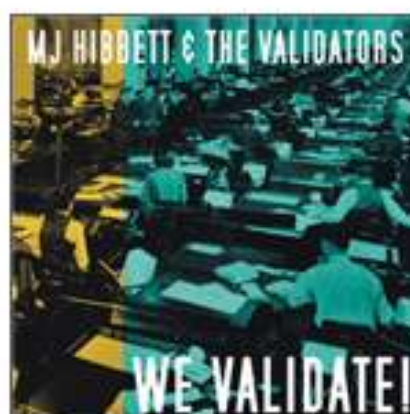
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