

DINOSAUR PLANET

by MJ Hibbett

all songs published by WipeOut Music

CAST (in order of appearance)

THE NARRATOR
SERGEANT PHIL
WPC JENNY
PC DARREN
SPACE DINOSAUR
GENERAL MURIEL TRUELOVE
TERRY TRUELOVE
CORPORAL SHAW
BOB SPLENDOUR
MAUREEN HENNESSY
GRANDAD TRUELOVE
RUDOLPH VON HAVENSACK
DAPHNE VON HAVENSACK
GIANT ROBOT
CAPTAIN KEITH
IGUANODON
NEW MOON

Spitfire Pilot
Star Trek Character
Magneto
Space Alien
Dinosaurs
Soldiers
Robots
The Children Of Humanity

Scene 1. Prologue

(A dark stage. Sitting alone on the forestage is the NARRATOR, who looks up from a large book)

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

(enter the entire cast)

CAST

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

Dinosaur Planet (ah-oo)

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

Dinosaur Planet (ah-oo)

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.

(exit all, except for the Narrator, SGT PHIL, WPC JENNY and PC DARREN)

Scene 2. Norwich Police Station

(A small police station. Sgt Phil and WPC Jenny sit at their desks answering telephones, while at the back PC Darren appears to be asleep at his desk. A telephone rings and Sgt Phil picks it up)

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?

(WPC Jenny's telephone rings)

WPC JENNY Norwich Police Station, how... what's that Mary? Lights in the sky? Is it the street lamps again?

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 takes the Protocol Z folder out of his desk and blows the dust off it. WPC Jenny comes round to read it)

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!

(PC Darren is jolted awake, and leaps to attention)

WPC JENNY Not my Darry-lamb!

PC DARREN Yes Sergeant?

SGT PHIL Got a very important job for you young'un.

(he goes over for a quiet word. WPC Jenny looks worried)

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...

(Exit PC Darren)

WPC JENNY 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

(Enter Spitfire Pilot, who swoops across the front of stage)

WPC JENNY

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

(Exit Spitfire Pilot)

(Enter PC Darren, stage front, looking around with a large torch)

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?

SGT PHIL

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

Saying

PC DARREN

There's no such thing as ghosts!

(Blackout)

SGT PHIL

Just as the lights go out

(Spotlight on WPC Jenny and Sgt Phil)

WPC JENNY & SGT PHIL

Turn around and look behind you Darren
When you heard a sound I doubt that it was nothing
Every time I see you in films, Darren
I shout 'Turn around' but the same thing always happens

(Enter Star Trek character in red shirt)

WPC JENNY & SGT PHIL

You'll be teleporting down to a planet
Wearing a red shirt

(Enter a Space Alien, who shoots the Star Trek character with a phaser gun)

If someone's getting shot with a phaser gun

(Exit the Space Alien, carrying the Star Trek character)

It won't be Captain Kirk

(Enter PC Darren in an Edwardian swimming costume, wearing his police helmet)

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

(Enter Magneto, behind bars)

PC DARREN

You'll never escape
From behind these iron bars!

(exit Magneto and PC Darren)

WPC JENNY & SGT PHIL

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

(Exit WPC Jenny and Sgt Phil)

Scene 3. Outside The Space Ship

(Enter PC Darren, walking through a dark field carrying a torch)

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

(lights come up to show a spaceship)

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

PC DARREN It's a door!

(a door opens in the side of the spaceship, revealing a Space Dinosaur)

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

SPACE DINOSAUR *(ear splitting ROAR!)*

(enter the entire cast again)

CAST

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

Dinosaur Planet (ah-oo)

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

Dinosaur Planet (ah-oo)

NARRATOR

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

CAST

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

Dinosaur Planet (ah-oo)

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

Dinosaur Planet (ah-oo)

NARRATOR

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

CAST

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

PC DARREN

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 tentatively approaches the Space Dinosaur, which drags him off stage)

PC DARREN *(struggling)* No! No! No! Mercy!

SPACE DINOSAUR *(off)* *(ear splitting ROAR!)*

NARRATOR Clearly not. On the...

CAST

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

(exit all apart from the Narrator, GENERAL TRUELOVE, and TERRY)

Scene 4. The Secret Army Base

(The office of General Muriel Truelove, at The Secret Army Base. Her daughter Terry has come to visit her)

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. At a secret Army Base, somewhere in Southern England, University Research Assistant Teresa Truelove's only concern is a conversation with her mother.

GENERAL TRUELOVE Come on Teresa, isn't it time you found yourself a proper job?

TERRY But Mum, it 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 sighs – she's heard all this many times before)

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

GENERAL TRUELOVE

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
Is that why your thesis still isn't finished?

TERRY

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

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

(a knock on the door)

GENERAL TRUELOVE Come!

(Enter CORPORAL SHAW)

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 television - listen to this.

(He goes to turn on the television and the lights fade out to...)

email info@dinosaurplanet.co.uk for a complete script