



Life's a Beach

A Play in Three Acts

by

Marlborough Arts Together 2008

On the beach

MUSIC – “they tried to make me go to rehab” Amy Winehouse

Agabella Where am I? What is going on? And
can you show me where I can get a
drink? Where’s the bar?

Jules: You’re in re-hab now, dear. The only
drink you’ll be getting is a nice
coconut juice.

Agabella: You are joking! And what is that?

Jules: That’s Joanna. I wouldn’t mess with
her.

Joanna: What on earth...? What stone did you
crawl out of?

Agabella: Oh, sod off!

Joanna: How dare you?!

Jules: Girls, girls, come on now!

Joanna: And you can shut up too!

Jules: Ooh, I can’t bear fighting!

He leaves

Jacko enters

Jacko Hey, what's all the row about? Are you girls fighting over me?

Agabella: In your dreams!

Joanna: Maybe a little bit.

Jacko: You'd better be careful, if Penelope sees you rowing like this you'll be in real trouble.

Penelope enters

Penelope: Man, you guys are really creating a bad vibe round here. Hey, man, what's going on?

Joanna: Ask her.

Penelope: Oh, hi. You must be the new girl. I'm Penelope. I run this joint.

Agabella: Yeah, whatever. What is this dump, anyway?

Penelope: This is the place that will save you. With a bit of yoga and some of our witch doctor's magic, you'll be cured in no time.

Agabella: Great!

Cruella (Cruet for short) the cook enters

Cruet: Oh there you all are. I think you'd better come in right now. I've made rump steaks and they'll spoil soon.

Agabella: Steak? Can't I just have a hamburger?

Cruet: No! I wouldn't cook that sort of thing!

Joanna: Some people wouldn't know good food if it came up and bit them!

Agabella: I'll come up and bite you!

Penelope: Now come on, man. You two are really spoiling the karma of the island. Let's go in and eat.

Cruet: And if you don't get a move on about it, I'll be throwing it in the bin.

Sound effect of a telephone ringing

Voice off: Cruet – telephone! It is Robby the Bobby calling you from England again!

Cruet: Not again!

They exit

Jacko makes as if to exit, then sees the witchdoctor coming on

Jacko: Man! What is that?

Jules: Oh great – it's Hambergastly the Witch doctor! I need some of his stuff.

Hambergastly comes on chanting (Tony "Birds in the Air")

Jacko: I think I must have really overdone it with the LSD this time. This is far out, man!

Hambergastly: Uwumbaway, udumbaway,

They have a "conversation" in which Hambergastly talks in a seemingly incomprehensible language, and Jacko tries to answer him

Hambergastly is fetching sea water in a bucket

Hambergastly: Oompah oompah...

Jacko: Stick it up your jumper!

Hambergastly: Oh this is ridiculous. I don't think you're taking me seriously!

Jacko: Cool! I can understand him. I must have tuned into his language.

Jules: What do you mean?

Hambergastly: Don't be such a fool. I'm speaking English.

Jacko: Oh, well why didn't you do that in the first place? Why are you filling your bucket with sea water?

Hambergastly: I am making the cures for the rich white people. All who drink of my drink are cured.

Jules: Yes, but I'd have thought drinking sea water would make them sick as dogs.

Hambergastly: It does. But after that they are cured! Come!

They go off into the jungle

Scene Two

In the Jungle Music

The jungle scene

Jacko: Where are we going, man? This jungle is, like, far out.

Jules: Well, I'm going to get some more jungle juice from Hambergastly here. I need my fix. I can't face another group counselling session without it.

Jacko: What is his jungle juice? I like the sound of that. Hey, mate, can you fix me up too?

Hambergastly: There's a tree. Avoid it like the plague. Watch out, my lion is around somewhere.

Jacko: Lion? Yeah, right, mate.

Sound effect of lion roaring

Jacko: Oh man! He's serious!

Jules: Of course he is. You don't mess with the likes of him.

Hamber...: I've got potions and muttis and I'll be throwing some bones later. I get my herbs from the jungle – I don't go to no chemist.

Jacko: He's a funny looking bloke. Hey mate – you going to a fancy dress party?

Jules: Don't go down that road. He's a powerful man.

Jacko: What him? A crazy man in make-up and furry boots?

Jules: He'll get you – don't do it.

Jacko: You don't believe that mumbo-jumbo do you?

Sound effect and glitter as witch doctor throws something into the fire and freezes Jacko.

Hambergastly: Shalalappa! Stay there!

Jacko: I can't move my legs!

Jules: I told you so.

Hambergastly: Dansagida! Dance.

Witch doctor makes him dance madly

Jules: Now who looks like the crazy man?!

Penelope enters

Penelope: What's going on here? You are both supposed to be in group therapy.

Hamber: We are in a group!

Penelope: Jules, take Jacko back to the centre and sort him out.

Jules: But I want some...

Penelope: ... Just go!

They exit, grumbling

Penelope: Now you give me some jungle juice. It's wearing off and I've got yoga in a minute.

Hamber: Oh, don't be stupid and go and put some knickers on!

Penelope: Give me some juice and I'll think about it.

Hamber: You are all as bad as each other. Totally corrupt!

Penelope: Don't forget yourself in that! I know all about you remember, and it would only take one telephone call to Robby the Bobby to have you shipped back to England and gaol faster than you can say Hambergastly!

Hamber: Fine. Whatever you say. Come with me and I'll get you some.

Enter Joanna and Agabella

Agabella: Did you hear that?! Who would have believed it?

Joanna: I know. But I wonder where those boys went.

Agabella: Never mind about them! This is serious. Aren't you slumming it a bit, anyway?

Joanna: Don't patronise me, I probably seen more than you. I've been around a bit.

Agabella: Yeah, and it shows!

Joanna: How dare you!

Agabella: Well, fun as it is chatting with you, I think I can see a way out of this dump. I'm going to find Cruet and see if we can get in touch with her Robby the Bobby and get this place shut down!

Joanna: Oh, great idea!

Agabella exits

Joanna: Wait for me! I think I've broken a nail!

Scene 3

Back to the beach

Agabella: Let's call Robby the Bobby and get this all sorted out. But before that – let's party!

Hambergastly: I am the man for that – bring out the jungle juice!

Joanna: Fantastic! Let's dance!

Agabella: I'm not used to doing that without a pole!

They all dance wildly, getting drunker and drunker until they fall down.

Fade down the party music

Hmabergastly: Well, they all look like they've had a good time.
I'm going before the police arrive.

Fade party music back up

THE END

Arts Together Marlborough Group 2008