A musical comedy celebrating the 60s surf scene

Book by Craig Sodaro
Music and Lyrics by Bill Francoeur

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SURF’S UP!
A musical comedy celebrating the 60s surf scene

Book by CRAIG SODARO
Music and Lyrics by BILL FRANCOEUR

CAST OF CHARACTERS
(In Order of Speaking)

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<td>Luigi’s wife (appears as an image behind a scrim curtain)</td>
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<td>BEVERLY</td>
<td>enthusiastic birdwatcher</td>
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SYNOPSIS OF SCENES

ACT ONE

Scene One: Exterior of Surfin' Burger restaurant on Kahuna Beach, California, a summer afternoon, 1969.
Scene Two: The same, that evening.
Scene Three: The same, the following afternoon.

ACT TWO

Scene One: The same, the following morning.
Scene Two: The same, the following evening.

SETTING

We see the beachside façade of the run-down Surfin' Burgers shack. An entrance DOWN LEFT leads to the parking lot and road, another entrance DOWN RIGHT leads to the ocean and a wilderness area. A CENTER doorway in the façade, perhaps covered with strings of beads, leads to the restaurant. Two or three tables with mismatched chairs are UP RIGHT and UP LEFT. Red and white checkered tablecloths decorate these tables. A few menus, some sandwich baskets and a rag are on another small table. Fishing gear, life preservers, surfboards and so on stand against or hang on the walls of the restaurant along with a weather-beaten sign reading “Surfin’ Burgers.” A menu on the wall lists Italian dishes. UPSTAGE, to the RIGHT and LEFT of the restaurant front, are sand dunes (made of cardboard or wood) along with a palm tree or two here and there in the distance.
SEQUENCE OF MUSICAL NUMBERS

ACT ONE

MC 1  Surf’s Up—Prologue ..........................Joey, Ensemble
MC 2  The American Dream ........................Luigi, Vision of  
Rosa, Anna, Maria, 
Gina, Nicola
MC 3  Nothing’s Gonna Stand in My Way ......G.G., Sabrina
MC 4  Kahuna Beach Christmas ....................Surfers, Anna, 
Maria, Gina, Nicola, 
Connie, Walter, 
Gloria
MC 4a Riptide .............................................Instrumental
MC 4b Nothing’s Gonna Stand in My 
Way—Reprise ...................................G.G., Sabrina
MC 5  Hey, Little Girl ..............................Eddie, Surfers, 
Walter, Gloria
MC 6  California—Montage ..........................Ensemble

ACT TWO

MC 6a Entr’acte—California .........................Ensemble
MC 7  Shaka-brah (Hang Loose) ....................Joey, Brenda, Luigi,  
Surfers, Anna, 
Maria, Eddie, Gina, 
Nicola, Walter, 
Gloria
MC 7a Chase Music—Riptide ..........................Instrumental
MC 7b The American Dream—Reprise ............Luigi, Vision of 
Rosa
MC 7c The American Dream—Underscore .....Instrumental
MC 8  She’s-a My Land .............................Luigi, Anna, Gina, 
Nicola, Chorus
MC 8a Surf’s Up–Epilogue ..........................Joey, Ensemble
MC 8b Curtain Call–California .....................Ensemble
SURF’S UP!

Prologue

In the darkness, we hear the sound of the OCEAN SURF and SEAGULLS.

MUSIC CUE 1: “Surf’s Up—Prologue.” In the distance we hear the haunting SOUND OF A CONCH SHELL followed by a SHIP’S BELL. The music builds and then segues into a surfer-rock feel. A SPOTLIGHT comes up on JOEY, who ENTERS RIGHT in front of the curtain riding a skateboard. The SPOT follows him as he rides across the stage and back, stopping CENTER.

JOEY: (Sings to AUDIENCE.)

Wake up, everybody, it’s a sunny California day.

Got the woody all packed, an’ we’re itchin’ to be on our way.

With the chariot revved, foot to the floor,

Wheels burnin’ rubber all the way to the shore,

Drivin’ my hot rod, cruisin’ along,

I’m chirpin’ out a Beach Boy song.

(CURTAIN OPENS and LIGHTS UP to reveal the rest of the ENSEMBLE.

The next two stanzas are sung together as soloists with backup vocals.)

SURFERS: (Sing.)

We’ll be checkin’ out the action, lookin’ for the ultimate high.

Rippin’ on the waves, like a roller coaster rumblin’ by.

With my toes on the nose, I’ll be hangin’ ten.

Takin’ off, turnin’ and a-burnin’ again!

Stoked and smokin’ like a demon dude,

I’ll be comin’ down with attitude!

BACKUP VOCALS: (Sing.) Ooo. Wop wah ooo.

Ooo. Wop wah ooo.

Doo wah ah! Doop doo wah ah!

Doop doo wah ah!

(The next three stanzas [parts one, two and three] are sung as a trio.)

PART ONE: (A few GIRLS [or BOYS singing falsetto 8va] sing.) Ooo!

Ooo!

PART TWO: (Mixed BOYS and GIRLS sing.) Surf’s up! Surf’s up!

Surf’s up! Surf’s up!

Surf’s up! Surf’s up!

PART THREE: (BOYS sing.) Surf’s up! Everybody’s ridin’ it, now!

Surf’s up! Everybody’s livin’ it, now!

Surf’s up! Everybody’s shoutin’ it, now!

Surf’s up!
ALL: (Sing.) Never gonna shut me down!
   Surf’s up! (Backup vocals continue as before during the following
   soloist section [See piano score].)

SURFER GIRL: (Sings.)
   Every surfin’ Kahuna will be showin’ off under the sun.

SURFER BOY: (Sings.)
   Every cute Wahini will be watchin’ me under the gun.

SURFER BOY/ SURFER GIRL: (Sing.)
   I’m a surfer with a tendency to misbehave,
   ‘Specially when I’m rippin’ on an awesome wave.
   Ridin’ that pipeline, walkin’ the board,
   People say I’m outta my gourd! (The next three stanzas [parts one,
   two and three] are sung as a trio.)

PART ONE: (A few GIRLS [or BOYS singing falsetto 8va] sing.) Ooo!

PART TWO: (Mixed BOYS and GIRLS sing.) Surf’s up! Surf’s up!
   Surf’s up! Surf’s up!
   Surf’s up!

PART THREE: (BOYS sing.) Surf’s up! Everybody’s ridin’ it, now!
   Surf’s up! Everybody’s livin’ it, now!
   Surf’s up! Everybody’s shoutin’ it, now!
   Surf’s up!

ALL: (Sing.) Never gonna shut me down!

Surf’s up! (MUSIC OUT. BLACKOUT. ENSEMBLE EXITS.)

End of Prologue

ACT ONE
Scene One

As the LIGHTS COME UP, WALTER sits cross-legged at CENTER STAGE,
   bongo drums in his lap. GLORIA sits next to him in the same position,
   also with bongo drums in her lap. SURFERS (JOEY, GARY, RICKY, JUDY,
   BRENDA, CAROL and optional EXTRA SURFERS) sit around at tables
   or stand UPSTAGE. Sound of WALTER’S irregular bongo rhythms are

WALTER: Cowabunga! (He and GLORIA frequently punctuate the poem
   with beats on their bongo drums.)
   Breakers on the sand.

GLORIA: Get your board in hand!

WALTER: Gnaralatious!

GLORIA: Big surf now in view!

WALTER: Big surf meant for you!
GLORIA: Grommets, gremlins wipe out now!
WALTER: Dudes hot-dogging—holy cow!
GLORIA: Excellent!
WALTER: Outrageous!
GLORIA: Ripping the crunchers, a pounder grows!
WALTER: A 360, then toes on the nose!
GLORIA: Kahuna smiles!
WALTER: Surfers rule!
GLORIA/WALTER: Radical! (They finish with a flourish of beats on the bongo drums. SURFERS clap enthusiastically as MARIA, GINA and NICOLA ENTER CENTER carrying baskets of food.)

ANNA: (Follows them ON.) Okay, you beach bums!
JOEY: We aren’t beach bums, Mrs. Romano! You know that! Just ask Jeeves.

GARY: He’s polishing Joey’s jeep.
RICKY: Yeah, Joey’s dad’s got tons of money.
ANNA: And how about Joey? He got money, too?
JOEY: Someday, when one of my songs hits it big on the pop charts, I’ll have all the money I need!
MARIA: ‘Til then, they’re surfers, Mama.

JOEY: (Puts his arm around MARIA.) And you’re my beach bunny!
ANNA: (Slaps JOEY away from MARIA.) You go pull another rabbit out of your hat, you beach bum!
GINA: Oh, Mother, must you be so… so… old world?
ANNA: Old world? I got two TVs and a barbecue! That’s new world as far as I’m concerned, Gina.
NICOLA: But you don’t want any of us having any fun!
ANNA: Fun? You’re still a child! You go in there and play with dolls!
NICOLA: (Bored.) I didn’t ask to come out here and pass out food.

ANNA: Who gets the fries?
BRENDA: I do!
JUDY: Me, too! (NICOLA and GINA hand BRENDA and JUDY each a basket.)
GINA: Don’t say we didn’t warn you!
BRENDA: Hey! These don’t smell like fries!
JUDY: And they’re in little circles!
MARIA: It’s calamari.
GARY: Try it, Judy, you’ll like it!
RICKY: Best fries you'll ever eat! (JUDY and BRENDA each try one as MARIA and ANNA pass out other items.)

JOEY: Well? Whaddaya think?
JUDY: Kinda chewy.

BRENDA: Kinda fishy, too.
JUDY: What kind of potatoes are these?
ANNA: No potatoes! It's squid!
JUDY: Squ— squ— squ—
BRENDA: — id?!

GLORIA: Like Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea? (JUDY and BRENDA scream and run OFF LEFT.)

ANNA: What's-a matter with them?
MARIA: Mama, I told you and Grandpa. The sign says “Surfin' Burgers.”
GINA: People expect hamburgers and French fries.

NICOLA: Not linguini and calamari!
LUIGI: (ENTERS CENTER with bill.) What's-a matter with linguini and calamari?
MARIA: It's false advertising, Nonno!
LUIGI: Whaddaya mean false... false... what you say?

JOEY: Advertising!
ANNA: You know, Papa... pubblicita.
RICKY: Your sign says one thing—
CAROL: But you deliver something else.
JOEY: If you advertise hamburgers—

GINA: You oughta serve hamburgers, Nonno.
LUIGI: Hey! Hey! Hamburgers and French fries are junk!
ANNA: Make you beach bums fat!
CAROL: But we work it all off ridin’ the waves!
RICKY: Why don't you just call this place “Luigi's Italian Restaurant”?

LUIGI: Mama mia! Then nobody come!
WALTER: So? Nobody comes now.
ANNA: You're here, you beatnik.
GLORIA: Poets! We're poets to the masses.
LUIGI: I have some masses said for you two. You need all the help you can get! Here your bill, Giuseppe. And no runnin’ out on it this time.

MARIA: His name's Joey.
LUIGI: That's what I said! Giuseppe!
JOEY: Listen, Mr. Barone, how about puttin’ this on my tab?  
LUIGI: Tab? What tab?  
WALTER: The tab of life comes far too quick.  
GLORIA: Run away or play sick.

JOEY: I’ll pay at the end of the month.  
ANNA: Then eat at the end of the month! (Snatches JOEY’S food from him.)  
JOEY: We’re your best customers. How about a little credit?  
LUIGI: Credit? No way, buckaroo!  
JOEY: C’mon! It’s the American way!  
LUIGI: I know! Americans buy house on credit, car on credit, hot dog on credit.

MARIA: Well, you’re American, Nonno.  
LUIGI: And proud of it! But you see what I got here? I own every bit of it! You see this sand? It’s mine! You see that palm tree? It’s mine!  
You see these tables and chairs? And you see these (Indicates GRANDDAUGHTERS.), the loves of my life? Nobody can take ‘em away from me! (MUSIC CUE 2: “The American Dream.” Speaks.) My Rosa and I, (Looks to the sky.) God bless her soul, dreamed of this day. And I’m-a not about to give it up-a so easy.

(Music.) When we live in Italy, we are poor as a church mouse.  
There no jobs in Italy, and we sleep in a shack.  
And I know we must leave if someday we have new house.  
So, we pack up and go, and we never look back.

And we sailed to a new land of promise.  
Yes, we sailed on a crystal blue stream.  
And we vow as we look at the sunset,  
We will find the American dream!  
On the morning we arrive, we are lost, yet excited.

Where to go? What to do? How will we find our way?  
But we hold to that dream. All the wrongs will be righted.  
I will never forget how she look on that day. (LIGHTS UP on VISION OF ROSA behind scrim as if LUIGI sees her in his mind. [See PRODUCTION NOTES.])

How we danced…

ROSA: (Sings.) How we danced…  
LUIGI: (Sings.) When we first see Manhattan.  
ROSA: (Sings.) When we first see Manhattan.  
LUIGI: (Sings.) Then we sing…  
ROSA: (Sings.) Then we sing…  
LUIGI/ROSA: (Sing.) All the songs of the free.
LUIGI: (Sings.) And we cry...
ROSA: (Sings.) And we cry...
LUIGI: (Sings.) ... when we sail by that statue.
ROSA: (Sings.) ... when we sail by that statue.

LUIGI/ROSA: (Sing.)
Standing tall, standing proud, it was Lady Liberty!
Now we’re home...

ANNA/MARIA/GINA/NICOLA: (Sing.) Yes, we’re home...
LUIGI/ROSA: (Sing.) ... in a new land of promise!
ANNA/MARIA/GINA/NICOLA: (Sing.) ... in a new land of promise!

LUIGI/ROSA: (Sing.) Still we sail...
ANNA/MARIA/GINA/NICOLA: (Sing.) Still we sail...
WHOLE FAMILY: (Sings.) ... on that crystal blue stream!
LUIGI/ROSA: (Sing.) And we know...
ANNA/MARIA/GINA/NICOLA: (Sing.) And we know...

WHOLE FAMILY: (Sings.) ... on that crystal blue stream! (MUSIC OUT. LIGHTS FADE OUT on VISION OF ROSA.)

RICKY: (Looks OFF RIGHT.) Hey, dudes! You see what I see?
JUDY: What’re we waiting for? (SURFERS cheer, set down food and grab their boards. BRENDA and JUDY run ON LEFT.)
NICOLA: Don’t get a sand facial this time, Judy!

JUDY: Don’t worry! I’m riding tandem with Ricky! (RICKY screams, runs OFF RIGHT, followed by ALL SURFERS except JOEY.)

GINA: I’d sure like to try surfing!
ANNA: You got dishes to wash.
NICOLA: (Angry.) I wish... I wish... I wish school would start!

ANNA: Go on, or I give you a sand facial! Whatever that is! (NICOLA and GINA EXIT CENTER, followed OUT by ANNA.)

JOEY: Mr. Barone, can Maria take some time off to catch a wave?
LUIGI: Maria got no time to get her hair done.
MARIA: Catch a wave means to go surfing, Nonno.
LUIGI: Bah! Surfing! Waste of time!
JOEY: Hey, Mr. Barone, it's the up and coming thing! I say you'd do yourself a favor if you built a little surf shop next to the restaurant. You'd have surfers all over this beach!
LUIGI: And they all want a tab, huh?
MARIA: Go on, Joey, there are some great waves out there!
JOEY: You sure?
LUIGI: She sure! (JOEY grabs his surfboard and runs OFF RIGHT.)
MARIA: You don't have to be so hard on them, Nonno.
LUIGI: Bums! All of 'em!
MARIA: They're customers.
LUIGI: Who don't pay!
MARIA: They're young and having fun! Didn't you have fun when you were our age?
LUIGI: Fun? Fun? (Thinks back.) Si, we had fun. Your grandma Rosa and me... we have lots of fun. Picking lemons and eating them on long walks... riding boats around harbor... dancing on summer nights. (Wistful.) Si... molto divertimento. (Snaps back to his grumpy self.) But that gone! War end it. Death end it. Now, just hard work. And don't you get no idea about that, Giuseppe!
MARIA: Joey.
LUIGI: You no marry a baby kangaroo!
MARIA: He's not a baby.
LUIGI: No! He's a bum, like some other people around here! (Glares at WALTER and GLORIA.)
WALTER: Our cue is clear as a star in the sky.
GLORIA: Time to pack up and say good-bye! (WALTER and GLORIA EXIT LEFT beating bongo drums.)
LUIGI: Hey! You wait! I gotta check here for you, too!
MARIA: They'll be back, Nonno. Even if you treat them like little kids.
LUIGI: Oh, for some real customers! Why we get stuck with fools?
MARIA: Because Kahuna Beach has the best waves in all California! And Joey's right—a surf shop would be great right over there.
LUIGI: Not your business. You find yourself a doctor.
MARIA: Maybe I don't want to be married to a doctor. They're never home.
LUIGI: But you get free medicine! And you make sure he's Italian, si?
MARIA: And just how am I going to meet this Italian doctor I’m supposed to marry?

LUIGI: Why you think I change menu so we only have linguini and calamari? (EXITS CENTER. MARIA wipes table as EDDIE ENTERS LEFT writing in a small notebook. He is absorbed in observing the flora and fauna and doesn’t notice the restaurant or MARIA until he trips over a chair.)

MARIA: Oh, my goodness! Can I help you?

EDDIE: I... I think I’m all right. (Gets up.) I guess I should watch where I’m going.

MARIA: You must have been looking at something very interesting.

EDDIE: You see this? (Pulls MARIA DOWNSTAGE and points to a spot.) That is a lapis desoratium.

MARIA: I guess we ought to get rid of it, huh?

EDDIE: Get rid of it?

MARIA: With a name like that, it can’t be good!

EDDIE: It’s a very special little plant that grows only on certain beaches.

MARIA: It doesn’t look special.

EDDIE: Sometimes even the smallest things are very, very important. (Writes several notes.)

MARIA: What are you doing?

EDDIE: Writing down my observations. There! And now I guess I won’t bother you— (For the first time, EDDIE notices MARIA and the restaurant.) On second thought...

MARIA: Would you like a menu?

EDDIE: Gosh, I... I guess I am kind of hungry. I haven’t eaten since breakfast. No, wait a minute... since dinner last night. No... I guess it was lunch yesterday.

MARIA: You better sit down before you pass out. (EDDIE sits at the table. MARIA hands him menu. Unseen by EDDIE and MARIA, NICOLA and GINA step ON CENTER. They see MARIA with EDDIE and immediately step back OUT CENTER, but we see them peeking IN and watching.)

EDDIE: This your place?

MARIA: My grandfather’s.

EDDIE: How’re the hamburgers?

MARIA: Fine if you like linguini.

EDDIE: What’s that?
MARIA: It’s like deflated spaghetti.
EDDIE: Sounds interesting. What about this panini?
MARIA: It’s a sandwich somebody sat on.
EDDIE: That doesn’t sound very appetizing.
MARIA: Don’t worry… we use a couple of bricks to make it flat.
EDDIE: And the fries?
MARIA: Have you seen Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea?
EDDIE: That the movie with the giant squid? That thing was so real it was like it was right in the room with you!
MARIA: Yeah, well, if you order the fries it’ll be closer than you think.
EDDIE: Calamari, huh?
MARIA: You know some Italian?
EDDIE: That’s about the extent of it, I’m afraid.
MARIA: You’re new around here, aren’t you?
EDDIE: My job sent me here for a week to do some research.
MARIA: Sounds very mysterious. (Back to the menu.) So, what’ll it be?
EDDIE: A ham and cheese panini.
MARIA: With extra ham and cheese!
EDDIE: If you insist. (MARIA moves UP CENTER.)
NICOLA: (Steps IN with GINA. Sotto voce.) Maria’s got a boyfriend!
GINA: (Sotto voce.) He’s kind of a geek!
MARIA: (Sotto voce.) You two stop it!
NICOLA: (Calls UP CENTER.) Grandpa! Maria’s got a boyfriend!
GINA: And he’s not a doctor! (MARIA shoos the GIRLS OUT, casts an embarrassed glance back at EDDIE, who smiles then stands and takes more notes. BEVERLY, JUNE and TRUDY ENTER LEFT with binoculars around their necks.)
BEVERLY: We should have been here at dawn!
JUNE: I couldn’t help it if I had a flat tire, could I?
BEVERLY: Your tires have been bald for a year! It was only a matter of time, June!
TRUDY: Beverly, don’t be so hard on June. After all, at least she volunteered to drive all the way out here.
BEVERLY: Only because she’s the only one of us who’s got a car!
JUNE: So stop yelling at me!
BEVERLY: Oh, I’m sorry, Juney. I’m sure if we got here early enough we could have seen a red-billed palm sucker.
TRUDY: Oh, Beverly, we’re not even sure red-billed palm suckers live around here.
EDDIE: I can assure you they do.
JUNE: Oh? How do you know that, young man?
EDDIE: See this? (Points to a spot DOWNSTAGE.) That is the imprint of a red-billed palm sucker.

BEVERLY: I’m right! I’m right!
TRUDY: Oh, brother! Now we’ll never hear the end of it! And how do we know we can trust you, Mr... Mr...
EDDIE: Eddie. Eddie Barnes, graduate of M.I.T.
JUNE: What does M.I.T. stand for?
BEVERLY: Oh, June, don’t you know anything? It’s short for Major Intestinal Track.
EDDIE: Actually it’s Massachusetts Institute of Technology.
BEVERLY: Oh, then you aren’t sick.
EDDIE: No. I’m a biologist.
TRUDY: What a coincidence! We’re the Kokoluna Ladies’ Birdwatching Society.
EDDIE: The whole society?
JUNE: We lost our fourth member last week. She moved to New Jersey.
BEVERLY: And they don’t even have any birds there, poor thing. (LUIGI ENTERS CENTER, followed by MARIA and ANNA. LUIGI is angry and holds a small paper bag. He moves to EDDIE.)
LUIGI: Here! You! One panini to go.
EDDIE: Well, I thought I’d eat it here since—
LUIGI: How ‘bout arrivederci? (Thrusts bag into EDDIE’S chest.)
EDDIE: (Turns to EXIT LEFT, but then turns back. To TRUDY. Points OFF RIGHT.) You might try over there in that clump of bushes. They like the shade in the middle of the day. (EXITS LEFT.)
LUIGI: Who’s there in the shade? More no-good beach bums?
BEVERLY: Red-billed palm suckers, if it’s any of your business!
LUIGI: It’s my business! That’s my clump of whatever and if there are red suckers there, they’re mine too!
ANNA: Papa! These ladies just want to look, si?
JUNE: Si!

End of script preview.
PRODUCTION NOTES

PROPERTIES ONSTAGE

Shack façade, optional beads for doorway, two signs (one reading “Surfin’ Burgers,” the other a menu listing Italian entrees), two or three tables with checkered tablecloths, mismatched chairs, small table with menus, rag and sandwich baskets, miscellaneous fishing gear, life preservers, at least seven surfboards, etc., cutout sand dunes and palm trees.

ACT ONE

Scene One: Scrim.
Scene Two: Plate on table, sign that reads “We reserve the right to refuse anybody.”
Scene Three: Napkins, two rags, bowl of soup.

ACT TWO

Scene One: Legal papers, pen, bill, frying pan (or something else Nicola can use to hit G.G. in the rear), scrim.
Scene Two: Miscellaneous boxes, suitcases and a sign reading “This Property Condemned.”

PROPERTIES BROUGHT ON

ACT ONE

Prologue: Skateboard (JOEY)
Scene One:
- Baskets of food (MARIA, GINA, NICOLA)
- Bill, small paper bag (LUIGI)
- Small notebook, pen (EDDIE)
- Small notebook, tiny pencil (SABRINA)
Scene Two:
- Sketchpad, pencil (CONNIE)
- Wrapped Christmas present (NICOLA)
- Festive Christmas costume pieces (SURFERS)
- Guitar (SURFER)
- Order pad and pencil, basket of food (ANNA)
- Money (LUIGI)
- Slip of paper (JUDY)
- Paper bag (MARIA)
- Small bottle of castor oil (G.G.)
Scene Three:
- Baskets with sandwiches (MARIA, NICOLA, GINA)
- Pen and tablet (MISS PILLSPOT)
Briefcase containing a poster that reads, “Closed by Order of the Health Department” (BETSY)
Surfboards (JOEY, RICKY, CAROL, BRENDA, GARY, JUDY, EXTRA SURFERS)
Bill (LUIGI)
Notebook, pen (EDDIE)
Pen and tablet (SADIE)

ACT TWO

Scene One:
Sketchpad, pencil (CONNIE)
$5 bill (BRENDA)
Poster that reads, “Kahuna-Ritz Hotel and Casino—Invest Now!”, notebook (EDDIE)
Sunglasses (RICKY)
Sketchpad and pencil (FRANK)
Paper that reads “This Property Condemned” (G.G.)
Whistle, fake gun (WILLY)

Scene Two:
Boxes and suitcases (NICOLA, GINA, MARI A, LUIGI, ANNA)
Folded-up sketch (LUIGI)
Suitcase (MARI A)
Note (EDDIE)
Silver tray with envelope containing a letter and a check (JEEVES)

VISION OF ROSA
The Vision of Rosa, Luigi’s departed wife, appears twice in the show. Luigi’s Vision of Rosa can be achieved by using a scrim curtain. The actress portraying Rosa will appear when a spotlight behind the scrim illuminates her figure. When the spotlight fades, her image will disappear.

SOUND EFFECTS
The following sound effects are included on the CD: Ocean surf, seagulls, conch shell, ship’s bell.

MISCELLANEOUS
Costuming and props for the show can be improvised. LUIGI wears an apron. WALTER and GLORIA always have their bongo drums. BEVERLY, JUNE and TRUDY always carry binoculars. SADIE carries a purse. BETSY wears a badge.

Surfboards and other surfing gear can be made of painted cardboard shapes.
We hope you’ve enjoyed this script sample.

We encourage you to read the entire script before making your final decision.

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