

May Contain Starfish - Lasallian Adventures in Time

By

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Based on:
Bill and Ted's Excellent Adventure
and
Lasallian History

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and
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Cast of Characters

<u>Fin Last:</u>	John Russo
<u>Percy Lost:</u>	Nathan Talbot
<u>Derek Least:</u>	Zhaun Woodard
<u>Mr. Callanan:</u>	Lachlan Harkness
<u>La Salle:</u>	Jackson Millwood
<u>Ziggy:</u>	Peter Vincent
<u>Twiggy:</u>	Dean Kotsinadelis
<u>Nick Pious:</u>	Paul Phillips
<u>Ezra Ferris:</u>	Rory Lynch-Wells
<u>Irish Brothers, Men on Street:</u>	Sean Carlin, Nick Vawser, Harrison Kefford, Patrick Dobson, Rhys Linnett
<u>Other House Patrons:</u>	Jarrod Angerami, Anthony Stavrides, Rhys Linnett
<u>Kid 1:</u>	Cletas Mariyadas
<u>Kid 2:</u>	Cailean Congedo
<u>Kid 4:</u>	Scott Vawser
<u>Brother Phillip:</u>	special "old boy" guest star
<u>Brother Gordon:</u>	Patrick Dobson
<u>Brother Jeremiah:</u>	Charlie Bowen
<u>Kid 3/Young Kevin:</u>	Jack Ficarra
<u>Young Phillip Sheridan:</u>	Travis Loveday

ACT I

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Scene 1 - Detention

LEAST and LOST come into detention. The band starts up, they sing Never Miss a Beat by the Kaiser Chiefs. Year 7s are setting up detention. When they're done, they flop into their chairs. CALLANAN walks in. He has the two boys in detention for work not done. Lost is "surreptitiously" on an iPhone under the table. Least has his feet up on the table, trying to illicit a reaction.

LOST:

I think I'm going to win it!

LEAST:

(looking at the phone)
What are you going to do with a stupid phone booth?

LOST:

It's the same prop from the movie Bill and Ted's Excellent Adventure. It's worth heaps.

CALLANAN:

Will you two please concentrate? This is your last assignment for Religious Education, and you two... well, I can't remember anyone failing RE before, but I think you two might just do it.

LEAST:

Ho, Hey! No way. I'm here! I contribute by... I'm here! You can't fail us!

CALLANAN:

You haven't handed in a piece of work all year. I have a moldy sandwich in my desk that has submitted more work than you.

LEAST:

Ahhh bite me.

LOST:

That's what the sandwich said!

CALLANAN:

Enough you two! You can still pass, IF you do perfectly on this last assignment. And I mean PERFECTLY. You'd have to blitz the presentation.

LEAST:

No problems!

LAST is escorted into the classroom by Nick PIOUS and Ezra FERRIS. Late again.

(CONTINUED)

LAST:

Sorry sir.

(CALLANAN waves him to a chair)
I forgot what time it was

FERRIS:

We found him out by the bus stop, sir. I thought it would only be our Christian duty to bring him to you.

PIOUS:

Yes. We were on our way to help some old people. You wrote that down for a Year 9 Solomon Award didn't you sir? It should be on my report!

CALLANAN:

Yes yes, thank you boys. You better head off.

FERRIS:

It's sad, really, that these three bring down the tone of the school. It would be better if they went somewhere else, wouldn't it?

PIOUS:

Somewhere where they don't care about Lasallian Service and Christian Values. Like these three dropkicks.

(CALLANAN stands, ushers them out and firmly closes the door on them)
We'll go then, shall we?

CALLANAN:

Now, Fin, I was just saying: the final presentation for RE will be the pass or fail for you three. You have to show me you know the history of La Salle, Benilde, Solomon and Miguel. You'll also have to be able to tell the class about the history of St James College. If you put in enough work, you'll pass. Tell me something that you know about them so that I don't utterly despair.

LAST:

Umm. Dunno sir.

LEAST:

Miguel was obviously a Mexican! Oh oh and Solomon swam upstream every year to his mates?

LOST:

Aaaaannnnnd... Benilde changed his name from Belinda after the sex change.

CALLANAN puts his head in his hands and sobs quietly.

LEAST:

Did we get one out of three at least? I wanna take notes. Right Lost? Lost?

Lost is fiddling with his iPhone, and gives a shout of triumph.

LOST:

I got it! Brilliant! I won the phone booth!

CALLANAN:

... and another detention. That's if, of course, you pass your presentation and haven't been sent to Francis Douglas boarding school in New Plymouth! New Zullund. Put the phone away, Mr. Lost.

(looks at his watch)

In fact, detention's over. But you owe me another one Thursday, Percy. And Mr. Last wasn't even here until now, so I'll see you Thursday as well. How about you Derek?

LEAST:

Yeah, me too. I emailed something rude to my English teacher by mistake. I thought it was my assignment!

CALLANAN:

Well then, I'll see the three of you on Thursday. And then for the Presentation on Friday.

(Pause)

Good luck, gentlemen.

Exit CALLANAN

LEAST:

Why on earth are we doing religion?

LAST:

Duh. cos we're at a Catholic school!

LEAST:

Ha. Yeah well done, 'Owl Boy'!

LAST:

Oh, there's a new one. Is that because of the glasses?

LEAST:

No, it's because every morning in homeroom when the teacher calls your name, we shout "WHO? WHO?" Like an owl, get it?

LAST:

Oh ha ha. You're so funny I could just bury you on the oval and grow a funny tree.

(pause)

LEAST:

I mean we could be doing more Media or Sport or English. But we waste all our time on masses and liturgies and RE lessons!

LOST:

Yeah. Lucky we're not actually paying any attention.
Ah, my auction should be almost sorted. Hang on.

Lost activates the iPhone and types a few keys.

LOST:

Righto. I paid for it, and it should be here...
(he looks at the screen and frowns in puzzlement)

"Immediately" What does that mean?

There is a low humming, crackling sound over the next few lines.

LAST:

What are you talking about? I can't believe those idiots caught me just as I was getting on the bus. I almost got away.

LEAST:

You mean Nick Pious and Ezra Ferris? Yeah, I hate those guys. They act so perfect with their 98% report cards and sucking up to the teachers...

LOST:

But they're just plain evil underneath. What's that noise?

There is a crackling sound. Lights flash, special effects cause some serious damage to our audience's vision. With a whizz bang display of technical genius a phone booth appears in the room with them. Clouds, hissing, door opens. TWIGGY and Ziggy jump out of the box, wearing future clothing that looks a lot like women's clothing. Boy George springs to mind. Or Ziggy Stardust.

TWIGGY AND ZIGGY:

TA DA!

LOST:

That's so stupid!

TWIGGY and Ziggy look at each other, puzzled. They've just arrived through time in a moving phone booth.

LEAST:

Yeah, the special effects sucked. It was totally not realistic.

(he peers up into the wings)

Who put together the budget for this thing?

TWIGGY:

Uh. Hi?

LOST:

Oh, and don't get me started on these two! What are you meant to be?

TWIGGY:

Uh, like, we're from the future? Duh! (mortified!)
OMG! I just said Duh to, like, one of the Great Ones!
quotation blush close quotation!

ZIGGY:

Soz, great ones! Twuggy's mainlining Red Bull. It kills braincells, like supermassive. Plus, he was already pretty dumb.

LAST:

Whoa. Hang on. HE? That's a HE?

TWIGGY:

We both are. What? Don't we viz like guys? (pose)

L, L & L:

NO.

LAST:

You're wearing makeup.

ZIGGY:

But we Goog'd it. Big Bad Web said, like this was the latest fash in 2010!

LEAST:

If you're a girl, maybe. That's a girl's outfit, ya loser.

TWIGGY:

Oh. Oh! OMG I am like such a loser! This was way back when men and women weren't equal! They even wear different clothing.

ZIGGY:

It's a bit sick, really.

(looks at the Great Ones)

Oh, but not from you three, for realz!

LOST:

What do you want? Give me my phone booth.

ZIGGY:

Oh, soz again, Gee Ohs.

(LAST mouths Gee Ohs? LEAST mouths
Great Ones)

Umm, see, usually you have to do lots of, like, training and stuff? to drive one of these? And all of the implants. But, like, we got spesh permish to put it on an iPhone app.

Ziggy holds his hand out for the phone, plays with it for awhile and presses a couple of buttons. the booth flashes or beeps.

TWIGGY:

I guess you're full busy, saving the world and all that?

(Ziggy punches him)

I mean, like, obviously, um, flaking out and playing around. Not saving the world at all!

LOST:

OK. Hang on, what's going on?

ZIGGY:

(sighs)

Oh ok. You've like, sussed us? We set up the eBay auction so you can travel back in, like, time and save the world? Otherwise, all is FUBAR.

LEAST:

Yeah, but why us? We just made a teacher cry because we're absolutely useless.

Following is amidst a full cacophony of bowing and scraping, obsequious gestures and overacting

TWIGGY AND ZIGGY: (ALTERNATING)

Oh, no, never useless, your beneficent ones! You're like ultra awesome! You have TM after your name. You're a movie, you're a lunchbox, you're an action figure! Where would the world be without you? We worship you! WE LOVE YOU!

L, L & L:

WEIRDOS!

TWIGGY:

No, serious-like! Come with us! We'll go to the future and show you. We can go to New Melbourne and see your Shrine. There'll be a huge musical number, some elaborate dance moves...

There is a slow rise as per the start of a musical number, cut off when Lost draws his hand across his throat.

LOST:

There is NO way we're getting into that phone booth with you two! You are serious Stranger Danger material. Give me the iPhone.

(He snatches it out of Twiggy's hand)

Let's go Least.

(Least holds up a "hang on" hand and runs offstage)

ZIGGY:

Bu-but, there's all the, like training? You've never used this before? What about us? It isn't fair!
(singing)

(Least runs back with an RE book in his hand)

LEAST:

Got an idea. SEEYA LOSERS!

They dive into the booth and the TARDIS noise starts up again. There is a pause. Lost sticks his head out.

LOST:

Ah, Owl Boy, you may as well come along as well.

Last gratefully jumps in the booth. The ENEMIES run onstage and stare in confusion at the scene before them. The booth disappears as the booth is wont to do (despite the special effects). Ziggy and TWIGGY are left behind, staring dumbly at the empty ground.

ZIGGY:

That was rude!

TWIGGY:

But oh so cool!

PIOUS:

What just happened?

FERRIS:

Well, it looks like those three idiots have just opened a rip in time and space and are hurtling backwards in time, creating an instant paradox that will have massive ramifications for all of humanity... But I could be wrong.

ZIGGY:

(sadly)

No, you're pretty much spot on.

TWIGGY:

(walking offstage with Ziggy)

Umm... How are we going to get home?

ZIGGY:

We'll have to hitch a lift. I think HG Wells is coming through here later this evening...

Change to inside booth.

SCENE 3 - inside booth and timesong

LOST:

What's the plan? Why did you run off?

LEAST:

Well, have you seen Bill n Ted's Excellent Adventure? They ace their school presentation because they go back in time and pick up all these historical people. All we need to do is go and grab La Salle and get him to do our presentation for us. I mean, it would be a big thing for him too, to see what he did.

LAST:

But hasn't everyone seen Bill N Ted? Won't they know we're just stealing their idea?

LOST:

When you acknowledge that you're stealing the idea, it's called an homage. That way, it's ok.

LEAST:

Wow. I'm never having an original thought again EVER.

LOST:

I'm pretty sure you never have.

LEAST:

Anyway, I have our assignment and RE book right here. We can go back to when La Salle was doing his thing and bring him back for the presentation.

LOST:

OK, Least, for the big prize, when did La Salle start his first school for the poor?

LEAST:

(reading the book)
Lock in B) Eddie: March, 1679 in Reims, France!

They press some buttons, there is a massive lurch and the song starts. Wolfmother, Dimension. Footage of the Booth spinning through time hole. Dancing time hole Year 7 people take us out!

Scene 4 - France. Ago.

After AV of Bill & Ted's Phone Box traveling through the circuits of time, we see the box in a busy industrial street of medieval Reims. Very little attention has been paid by the locals except for one person who leaves the stage running and yelling in french

MAN ON STREET

De sorcier! De sorcier! Police! Aidez-moi! De sorcier!

Our 3 students exit the box

LAST

What's his problem?

LOST

Dunno man, but that was a trippin' ride, it was just like the movie man.

LEAST

Yeah it was pretty 'cool'. I don't think it was just a prop though. This place looks rather strange. I just don't think we're in Bentleigh any more.

LAST

What?...oohh!!...

Another man walks past and greets them

MAN ON STREET 2

Bonjour, comment ca va?

LAST

Hey! What did you say to me?!

MAN ON STREET 2

Desole, excuse moi!

LAST

What? What'd you say?

LEAST

Hey, leave him be. He was only saying hello and something else.

Man on Street 2 leaves

LAST

Yeah its the 'something else' that I'm worried about.

LEAST

Why don't we consult the iPhone app and see if there's a translator or something that might help.

LOST

Yeah that sounds cool man.

Least grabs the iPhone from Lost and looks through the trying to find something to help.

LEAST

Here we go: "Learn French Conversation for Dummies' That's definitely us!

The French lesson commences with a loud voice over

FRENCH TEACHER

Welcome to 'Learn French Conversation - Getting Down to Basics'. Repeat the following words in the space provided...Bonjour.

ALL BOYS

Bonjour.

FRENCH TEACHER

Comment ca va?

ALL BOYS

Comment ca va?

FRENCH TEACHER

Well done you have just said hello and asked the person you are speaking to how they are.

LOST

Cool man, but now I'm totally wrecked, I've never done so much school work.

FRENCH TEACHER

Now you will learn to state your name and where you live...

LAST

Shut that thing off, its hardly going to help is it, LOST is already whacked.

LEAST hangs up the phone and dials another number.

LEAST

Alright that should do it, lets try this one.

Least is seen dialing another combination of numbers. Hear boop boop boop

TELEPHONE OPERATOR

Translation menu. For Arabic press 1, for Chinese press 2, for French press 3, for German press 4...

Least presses 3. Boop

Translation to French complete, all conversation from now will be translated into English

LEAST

Now we just have to figure out where we are and what time period this is.

LAST

So what's the plan?

LEAST

Well I say we just go for a walk and find out what's going on. Can you remember the code for returning home.

LAST

Yeah mate that I sure can.

The 3 students leave the phone box and venture into the street. Here they encounter the poverty of medieval Reims with beggars and street vendors along with the violence.

LOST

This place is really weird guys, this is worse than anything back home.

LEAST

You can say that again, we really should find out where we are.

LAST

And how would you suggest we do that wise guy?

LEAST

Just watch:

(Least approaches a man on the street)
Excuse me sir? We're from St James College and we're doing some research as part of our Wednesday Program. Could you tell me what brings you to this street?

MAN ON STREET 3

Why I'm trying to find some work in order to pay the rent so my family won't be on the street!

LEAST

Right. And can you tell us why this street?

MAN ON STREET 3

Why, this street has the most industry in Reims. Now I really should get back to something productive, excuse me.

LEAST

Thanks for that (*Man on Street 3 continues on his way*). Thank-you sir. (to the other 2 boys) Reims?!

LOST

Isn't that what we were learning about in RE?

LEAST

I can't remember! Do you recall the reason why we got the detention?

LOST

O yeah that's right. We were on the 'Net hacking into Mr. CALLANAN's SuperCoach account.

LEAST

Yep, you're spot on!

LAST

Well I was paying attention. Reims was where St John Baptist De La Salle grew up. Hey, look at those kids over there: they're really rough and going at each other like a pack of dogs. If we were to act like that we'd get our butts kicked at school. Speaking of which: why aren't they at school? Do they have report writing days in medieval France? Hey you kids. Why aren't you in school?

KID 1

What's it to you?

LAST

No need for the attitude kid, just answer the question!

KID 2

We don't go to school. Don't have to so why should we? This La Salle guy is trying to start some sort of school, but until then, we don't need the hassle.

KID 3

Yeah we don't need no pompous fool blabbering on at us about stuff that's not important. They couldn't give a stuff about us!

KID 2

Yeah they don't give a damn that our dads can't find work. Learning Latin ain't going to help us pay the rent to the landlords.

KID 1

Yeah they don't give a damn.

LOST

But you got to go to school kid.

KID 1

Are you deaf? They couldn't give a damn about us.

Segue to Year 7 Dance 'They Don't Really Care About Us'

MAN ON STREET

That's them over there!

POLICE

Halt in the name of the king!

LEAST

We should really think about trying to get back.

LAST

Yep let's go.

POLICE

I said halt!!!

The 3 students get back to the phone box and venture back to Bentleigh East with the police in tow. Segue to AV of time-warp.

KID 1

Wow that was neat!

KID 2 & 3

Yeah really neat!

Enter La Salle.

LA SALLE:

Children! You should be in school. Come along, please.

KID 1, 2 & 3:

Yes, Monsieur La Salle.

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Scene 5 - Back at school.

Booth appears, the three of them come out, looking around in wonder.

LAST:

That was intense!

LEAST:

You're telling me! I can't believe how much everything smelled!

LOST:

I was more impressed by the fact that we just traveled in time, back to the era of the founder of an entire movement, breaking all of the laws of physics... but yeah, they really smelled!

LAST:

Thanks for letting me come along guys. This will really help with my presentation. I just wish we'd gotten to meet La Salle. But at least we know that kids didn't have to go to school and that La Salle was trying to change that.

LOST:

Wow! We learned more in one time trip than in four years of RE!

LEAST:

You know, Last, you really aren't that bad. We'll catch you tomorrow before homeroom and go visit the other guys our houses are named after.

LAST:

Cool. What about the booth?

The three of them cover the booth with a large sheet from the artroom. They say goodbyes and head in two different directions, Last looking a lot happier.

Pious and Ferris sidle onto the stage.

PIOUS:

What just happened?

FERRIS:

Those idiots just disappeared, reappeared and were talking about La Salle like they knew what they were talking about.

PIOUS:

Maybe they studied.

They look at each other in disbelief and then burst out laughing.

Nah. That doesn't make sense. I'd prefer to believe they traveled in time.

FERRIS:

And they went back and saw La Salle.

PIOUS:

My hero.

FERRIS:

(looking at the sheet-covered machine)
You know, we could probably make that thing work as well. Go back and see him.

PIOUS:

Get an autograph!

FERRIS:

Tell him what a good job he's doing!

PIOUS:

Yeah, those stupid morons didn't even try to talk to him!

FERRIS:

I hate those guys. It's not very Christian, but they're just useless. The teachers cut them too much slack. So what if Least's parents are divorced? Why should he get special treatment?

PIOUS:

Ha. Yeah, I hardly even see my parents, what with tennis camps and youth group and with both of them working late shifts at the shop, but at least I know they love me.

FERRIS:

Not like Least's parents. Ha ha. Let's do this thang!

PIOUS:

Ferris?

FERRIS:

Yes?

PIOUS:

Never say that again. K?

They pull off the sheet, enter the booth. There are some very awful noises, grinding gears, high pitched whining and other "this is not working" sounds. Finally, the normal sound starts and the time machine disappears.

Can we have a quotation appear from La Salle: "if I knew what I was starting I would never have done it" - whatever the quote actually is.

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Scene 6: Back in France

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Scene 7: An alternate St. James

Last runs into the quad. Some of the Year 7 chorus are milling about in uniform (with anarchy clothes underneath). Least and Lost stop their searching for the booth. They have never seen him run anywhere.

LEAST:

Dude! You're on time!

LAST:

(shyly)

Well, no one's ever expected me before. And I didn't want you leaving me behind.

LOST:

No chance of that. The booth is gone!

LAST:

WHAT? Where? How? Why? ... Who?

LOST:

Are you done?

(Last nods)

My first guess on the who would be Nick Pious and Ezra Ferris.

LEAST:

Our Nemesees. Nemisusses. Finding Nemoses. Those sad acts. The why would be because they are tossers. And the how would be because someone didn't lock the booth last night.

LOST:

Did you see a key? We did cover it in a cloth!

LEAST:

Genius!

A sound starts up. Something science-fictiony involving the changing of reality. Probably some decent feedback on a guitar, a very low, extended opening to We Don't Need no Education.

LAST:

Um, guys, I feel weird.

LOST:

Yeah, it's like a very bad reaction to some very good...

(looks at Last, changes sentence)
...broccoli.

LEAST:

I feel it too. Something's happening.

Lights flash, the world is changing. The year 7s tear off their uniforms to reveal the anarchic clothing underneath. Can we get them sticks and chains and stuff? Some KIDS (1,2,3) come on dragging CALLANAN in, tied up. They dump him in the middle of the stage. They all have books.

Song - The Wall Part II.

There is fighting, throwing books at the teacher. Song finishes. Rioters run off the stage, leaving everything in disarray. The boys run up to CALLANAN.

CALLANAN:

Oh God, no, don't hurt me!

LEAST:

What? No, we're here to help! What happened?

CALLANAN:

What do you mean? Why would you help me? You can have my wallet!

(Least slaps Lost's outstretched hand away as they untie him)

Why would you help me?

LEAST:

Um, because it's the right thing to do? It's like La Salle said: (in a storyteller's voice)
Unless someone like you cares a whole awful lot,
Nothing is going to get better. It's not.

CALLANAN:

Who?

LAST:

That wasn't La Salle you nong, that was Dr. Seuss!
Hang on, what? What do you mean, 'who'?

CALLANAN:

I've never heard of someone called La Salle. Anyway, thanks kids, but I'm getting out of here. It's just not safe. I think I'd prefer to be back in jail than keep doing Community Service at the "free school". Hell school, more like it.

CALLANAN runs offstage. The boys are dumbstruck.

LEAST:

What just happened? The whole world just went insane!

LOST:

(slapping forehead)

Those kiss ass goody two shoes stole the machine, went back in time and did something to La Salle. No La Salle, no St James.

LAST:

No Catholic schools at all, it looks like!

LEAST:

Oh man, this is really bad. I don't like school much, but I think this is taking it a bit far. We have to go back and change it.

LAST:

But how? We don't have a time machine.

LOST:

(thinking aloud)

OK. We know that in the future we're really important, right? So somehow we will make everything ok. So eventually we get a time machine. So, when we do get the time machine back, we need to go forward in time, find Twiggy and Ziggy, or whatever they are, and get them to bring a time machine back to now. Then we can go back, change things and save the day!

LEAST:

Ow ow ow. My head hurts.

LAST:

That sounds completely impossible. The list of paradoxes goes out the door!

LOST:

It will work. We just have to be very sure that we will do it.

(they all concentrate very hard)

Offstage, there is a crackle, a pop, a bright flash of light and the screeching of brakes, followed by a massive crash. A wheel rolls onto the stage. Followed by Twiggy. He rolls the wheel back. The iPhone chirps.

ZIGGY:

You guys just broke a thousand different time laws just then! If you weren't the Great Ones, you'd have been erased from history already.

LEAST:

We had no choice - and it was Lost's idea, just in case you do decide to erase anyone - but two douches from our school stole the booth and went back in time and now there are vicious Year 7s everywhere!

There is a crashing and drill sounds from offstage

LAST:

And what's with the car?

TWIGGY:

(offstage)
It's not just a car! It's a DeLorean!

ZIGGY:

Someone lost our phone booth, so we had to go with the backup.

LOST:

You guys look terrible, by the way.

ZIGGY:

Yeah, well, it's not just your timeline that has been changed. Time travellers aren't affected by changes in time, so we're ok, but our world has turned to muck. Muggers stole our iPhones -

TWIGGY:

and my Nikes!

ZIGGY:

And his Nikes. And two thugs almost stole the DeLorean. Anyway, you saw what it was like when you came to ask us for your help.

LEAST:

Hey, it worked! But we haven't done it yet.

ZIGGY:

You haven't done it... Do you know how much trouble we're going to be in???

LOST:

I'm thinking, no trouble at all, if we can go back and fix the trouble the others caused. If we could just borrow your car...

ZIGGY:

Are you kidding? I mean, Are You Kidding oh Great One? You've already lost one time machine and almost ended the world. We aren't affected by time changes, but we'd still find it hard to breathe if you caused the world to explode!

LAST:

But we know all about La Salle!

LEAST:

Do we?

LAST:

We've studied him, we've visited him, we've read all of his teachings and follow in his footsteps as part of being at St James!

LOST:

We DO?

LAST:

La Salle never wanted to be a great saviour of humanity. He accepted the challenge because he believed God gave him the task. We have to talk him into it again, undo the problems that Pious and Ferris caused.

LEAST:

Did you know this kid could talk so much?

LAST:

Lend us the car. Let us go back and fix this. It's partly our fault for not locking the booth or hiding it better.

TWIGGY:

(coming back on stage)
Done. It'll run. What's the sitch?

ZIGGY:

They want the car.

TWIGGY:

ARE YOU KIDDING ME? Yeah, ok, why not.

ZIGGY:

Compromise: Twiggy can drop you off at the booth. You can use that again - once you've repaired the timeline. Call us when you're done and we'll tell you what's happening in the timestream.

LOST:

So. All we have to do is go back in time, convince La Salle that he should be the saviour of humanity he used to be, restore the timeline AND finish our school presentation before Friday.

TWIGGY:

Yup.

ZIGGY:

Piece of cake for the Gee Ohs.

LOST:

Man, I could really go some cake right now.

LEAST:

OK. We'll do it. Let's go save the world!

(end of Act I, thunderous applause)

ACT II

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Scene 1: La Salle revisited

The booth sits alone on stage which is obviously France a long time ago. Offstage, there is a crackle, a pop, a bright flash of light and the screeching of brakes, followed by a massive crash. A wheel rolls onto the stage. Followed by Twiggy. He rolls the wheel back.

Offstage, there is the sound of 3 people trying to squeeze out of the back seat of a deLorean which is mostly filled with a time machine mechanism. Needless to say, there is pain, there are recriminations. L, L & L stumble onto the stage, wave goodbye as the car screeches into reverse and the flash and bang repeats itself.

LOST:

My booth! Brilliant.

LEAST:

We should lock it this time. We can't use it until we've talked to La Salle anyway.

Lost looks at his iPhone. He presses a button and there is a Bip Bip! sound from the booth.

LAST:

We have to find La Salle. Get those idiots away from him and convince him that he needs to keep going with his idea to create a free school.

LOST:

What IS it with you, man? We talk rubbish and you follow. When did you find a voice?

LAST:

(looks embarrassed, but determined)
 You know how I'm always late? Well, after Mum died, I moved in with my older brother. He does what he can, but it's really hard to get me to school. I don't have any time to do homework - I'm in charge of cooking and looking after the house - but I feel safer at this school than I ever have before. I can't imagine a world where we didn't have St. James to come to. I'm not letting two up-themselves rich kids screw it all up for me.

LEAST:

Fair enough. You know, Lost is rich. Oooooodles of money. He spends it all on drugs.

LOST:

Hey... Not all of it.

(CONTINUED)

LAST:

But you're in detention at least as often as I am.

LOST:

Because only poor kids get detention?

LAST:

I didn't mean that, I just...

LOST:

Forget about it. Come on, I'm pretty sure we can get rid of our Nemmy-whatsits. Our Nemisisss. Our nemesees, our... our enemies. To the Booth!

LAST:

Umm. We're already in France.

LOST:

I knew that. To the Idiots!

They run off stage, ready to do battle with their nemmeesusseseseses.

9

Scene 2: talking to La Salle.

Onstage, La Salle is looking extremely bored while Pious and Ferris chatter excitedly away at him. He has no idea what they are saying. A bible floats out onto the stage on a stick and rope. It jiggles until the boys notice it.

PIOUS:

Is that...

FERRIS:

A King James original???

They follow the bible to the edge of the stage, where two sets of arms reach out and yank them offstage. There are some fighting sounds and then the sound of the booth powering up twice. The three boys walk on, two of them slapping their hands together in a job well done.

LOST:

They're not coming back from there in a hurry!

LAST:

Did you see the size of those teeth?

LEAST:

Mr La Salle, sir?

LA SALLE:

Pardon?

LEAST:

Hi, we really need to talk to you. Those guys were total idiots, and you really can't believe anything they say!

LA SALLE:

Excuse moi. Je ne parlez pas anglais.

LEAST:

What?

LOST:

He doesn't speak English. Turn on the translator again.

(looks at iPhone)
ah, here we go.

LOST:

Try again now.

LEAST:

Hi Mr. La Salle. We need to speak to you for awhile. The other boys obviously said something to offend you. What happened?

LA SALLE:

Those two lunatics? They said they were from the future! They said I was their hero! Even if I believe them... especially if I believe them, I just can't handle it any more. I will have to give up my family and my money and my friends. I didn't want this gig. You can have it! It's too much!
(turns to go)

LAST:

No, wait! Those guys didn't need you! They may say how much they think of you, but they don't really care. They're like the scribes and the pharisees - all pompous and pious and following the letter of the law without caring about people which is what you are all about. *These two don't know anything about you!*

L & L:

Hey!

LOST:

That's not... oh, OK.

LEAST:

Yeah, fair enough.

LAST:

But they included me when they didn't have to. They saved a teacher from a gang of rabid Year 7 students.

LA SALLE:

What?

LAST:

And they need you and your message as much as I do. My name's Last. Fin Last. A Catholic school gives me the peace I can't find anywhere else in my life. But there would be no Catholic schools without your influence!

The others are slowly nodding. La Salle is watching them all closely.

LEAST:

My names Least. Derek Least. My parents are divorced and always fighting. They completely ignore me, unless they're disapproving of me. I need a Catholic school to feel noticed and needed.

Everyone's looking at Lost. He frowns.

LOST:

Oh fine! My name's Lost. Percy Lost. I'm allowed to do whatever I want. I don't have to answer to anyone, so I do a lot of stuff that I shouldn't. My mum is in a mental hospital and my dad drinks too much. I... I need a Catholic school to give me a sense of purpose, a direction for my life.

LA SALLE:

Last, Lost and Least, eh? Sounds like a slogan.

LAST:

One of many, sir, one of many. Before we go, make sure I tell you the story of the starfish...

LOST and LEAST slap him on the back of the head.

LA SALLE:

Hmm?

LOST:

We know that this
(gesture)
is all very hard. You don't feel like you're getting anywhere. I feel the same way in every Maths class.

LEAST:

But you don't know how much we need you. Not admire you, or look up to you -

LAST:

Although we do, of course,

LEAST:

- but need you. The poor people here need you too. They need you to teach the teachers how not to be
(MORE)

LEAST: (cont'd)

slobs. They need you to fight for them when the rich people try to shut them down.

LOST:

(slowly)

And you know... this is most likely God asking you for help as well. I mean... well, time travel? Really? It's a bit far fetched. Insert meaningful glance at author here.

LA SALLE:

You three are grubby.

LAST:

Hey!

LA SALLE:

You don't speak well.

LOST:

You what?

LA SALLE:

I do not know what they teach you at this school.

LEAST:

Well, it's not so much them not teaching as us not learning.

LA SALLE:

But you are good children. You care. And you need help.

LOST:

My therapist says the same thing. A lot.

LA SALLE:

I cannot promise anything, but I will try. For these people. And for you, future children.

LEAST:

Can't ask for more than that!

LOST:

Well,

(there is a whispered conversation)

Um, we would like to ask one more thing... Can you come back to the future with us and speak to the school as part of our presentation?

LA SALLE:

Ummmm.

OK.

Now I must go and stop the auction down at Le Bay. I listed all of my books and things.

exit La Salle.

Quick black out for no reason but to indicate a scene change.

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Scene 3: Next on the list...

LEAST:

You know what man? I think you just saved the world!

LAST smiles, embarrassed, says nothing

LOST:

One way to find out!

(calls Ziggy and Twiggy. video phone conversation?)

Yo homeboys! How goes the future?

ZIGGY:

The time wave just swished thisways. As far as I can vis, things are KK-fine.

TWIGGY:

Well, closewise...

ZIGGY:

Shhhh!

LEAST:

Hey, what? What are you shooshing him for?

ZIGGY:

There are... one or three... major changes. AFAIK, you three aren't Great Ones any more.

TWIGGY:

Which means we don't have to be nice to you no more you sad losers.

ZIGGY:

The time changes don't show on us, n00b!

TWIGGY:

quotation gasp close quotation!

ZIGGY:

...Anyway. I've vis'd a number of diff time-spots that are off, small-like. All up, they lead to St James dot edu not being built and you 3 ended up at different schools, large schools with no real help for people with your needs.

TWIGGY:

Least ended up in prison!

ZIGGY:

WILL YOU SHUT UP??? It wasn't shiny for you guys anyway. IMO, you could take a few final trips and get everything back to normal.

TWIGGY:

Last drives a garbage truck and mph mph mph.
(Ziggy covers Twiggy's mouth)

LOST:

So... we're stuffed unless we fix everything back to the way it was before? I don't even really like this school!

LEAST:

Bull. You were miserable in Primary School. Here you've gotten involved in activities and you can do the programming thing!

LOST:

Still... What happens in the future then? Who are your great ones now? Why is it so much better that we are worshipped?

ZIGGY:

You guys are cool! You cared about people. You looked after the little guy. You weren't picking on people because they were stupid or weak or different. It's not the same with this Gee Oh.

LAST:

Who is it now? I mean then. I mean, ah you know what I mean!

TWIGGY:

Apparently he's quite famous when you are. He is the Almighty Bieber.

LEAST:

JUSTIN BIEBER???

ZIGGY:

'baby, baby, baby, no!'

L, L & L:

NO WAY!

TWIGGY:

I've been waiting for this: YES WAY!

LEAST:

Right. We're going to fix everything and be the famous guys we were, we will be, we have was going to be have... ARGH! Let's go.

LOST:

Because, after all...
 (gets sunglasses out of his pocket)
 We're on a mission from God.

LAST:

Have you watched ANY movies made in the last ten years?

and they troop off to the phone booth.

ZIGGY:

Good. I'd like for things to get back to normal. I'm sick of all these ch-ch-ch-changes!

11

Scene Four - Changes Music Clip

Enter into Changes song. Filmed beforehand as music video? Song finishes, Ziggy comes back online. Boys come back on stage, holding the iPhone.

12

Scene Five - Not the stapler!

LOST:

What's going on? We were just back at the school -

LEAST:

Who knew our house patrons would be such big fans of Singstar?

LOST:

- and Mr. Callanan said the Reverend who was the principal of the school was off on holidays with his wife!

ZIGGY:

Oh, um, pos. The timeline's not for absolute fixed yet. Your next stop should have been the Irish Brothers who were originally sent to Australia following the French.

There is a muffled sound from off screen and Twiggy flops into view. His face is completely covered in gaffer tape.

LOST:

You OK, Twiggy?

Twiggy holds up a thumb, points at himself, then points at the screen and shakes his head vigorously. He mimes being hanged very effectively, until Ziggy notices him.

ZIGGY:

Right. That's it. Where's that stapler?

LAST:

So I take it we've still got work to do?

ZIGGY:

You're almost done, I think. There's only a few small changes to the timeline now, most of them involving Australia. But it does mean that Mel Gibson no longer made *Passion of the Christ*.

LEAST:

Isn't that a good thing?

ZIGGY:

Not really. Brett Ratner made it instead. Aha! The stapler!

(muffled screams)

LOST:

Erk. We get the point. We're on our way.

The iPhone cuts out. The boys are on their way again.

13

Scene 6: Irish Brothers,

Australia 1906

The Irish brothers are just as sick of Australia as their French predecessors. They're getting ready to head back and the boys need to convince them to stay - Always look on the bright side of Life song

BROTHER ALBAN:

Where the bloody hell are we?

BROTHER MARIUS:

I don't know, but from this heat, it seems "hell" might be pretty close to the mark.

BROTHER ALBAN:

And the flies! Dear God, the flies! But more to the point, where the bloody hell are Athanasius, Benignus and Macnesius?

BROTHER PATRICK:

They are looking over sites for the school. Although I don't think it's worth it. I honestly thought Brother Divitien was exaggerating when he wrote that this country was uninhabitable. The French brothers must be glad that they left.

BROTHER MARIUS:

I'm pretty sure we're not needed here anyway. If our Good Work is to provide education to those who need it, surely there are more needy children in the world than in Australia. They have compulsory schooling and even Catholic-run schools!

(CONTINUED)

BROTHER ALBAN:

We're definitely more needed somewhere else.
Somewhere cooler, for example.

BROTHER PATRICK:

Who would choose to live in this country. Cardinal Moran must be a lunatic! I reckon we should abandon this place and go somewhere hospitable, like deepest Africa or Borneo.

BROTHER MARIUS:

Ah! A dark-skinned native just pointed a spear at me in a very threatening manner!

BROTHER ALBAN:

Well that's it then. Let us follow the path of our French brothers and return to merry Ireland.

There is a very recognisable humming and crackling and the booth appears.

BROTHER PATRICK:

Jaysus Mary and Joseph!

The boys pop out.

BROTHER MARIUS:

Witches! Demons!

LEAST:

Why does everyone always assume that??

BROTHER ALBAN:

Well then, if you're not demons then what are ye, appearing from out of the sky like that? Are ye some kind of magicians, is that your thing?

LOST:

I think a better term would be "travel agents". We've come to cheer you up and sell you on this marvellous country that is Australia. Apparently you're not having much fun here in our wonderful country.

BROTHER ALBAN:

And how would you know that then?

LAST:

(reading from the book)

"Shortly after arriving in Australia, the Irish Brothers moved on to Papua New Guinea. Due to rising costs and lack of support from the government, the Catholic Education Movement ended within five years of this decision." - This from The Good English Boys book of Anglican Education, 2010.

LOST:

Take a look out of the window. What do you see?

BROTHER MARIUS:

I see flies.

LOST:

"Exotic local wildlife!"

BROTHER PATRICK:

I see a dog unable to stand up because of the heat!

LOST:

"Perpetual tropical summer days!"

BROTHER MARIUS:

I see... Oh Lord, I see a bunch of men fighting in the street!

LEAST:

(looking out the window)
What? Oh, hang on. No, that's just rugby.

LOST:

We have nothing nice to say about rugby. You should move to Melbourne where they play football properly.

LAST:

Look, I know you're not seeing things in as positive a manner as you could be. That's understandable. But you have to think about all of the good things you'll accomplish here.

LEAST:

And then think of the weekends, and all of the things you can see while you're here!

start of Always look on the Bright Side riff.

LOST:

(singing)
Some things in life are bad
They can really make you mad
Other things just make you swear and curse.
When you're chewing on life's gristle
Don't grumble, give a whistle
And this'll help things turn out for the best...And...always look on the bright side of life...
(at this time, the Year 7s are coming on, ready to advertise)
Always look on the light side of life...If life seems jolly rotten
There's something you've forgotten
And that's to laugh and smile and dance and sing.
When you're feeling in the dumps

(MORE)

LOST: (cont'd)

Don't be silly chumps
Just purse your lips and whistle - that's the thing.

And...always look on the bright side of life...
Always look on the light side of life...

Look: Ireland's really cold!
And Australia's young and bold.
There's a bunch of children primed to learn and
strive.
If you leave us now we'll go
to the Marist Brothers, so
Stay and keep La Salle's message alive!

So always look on the bright side of Oz
Going home's a bad idea because.

Here you'll barbecue
cooking steaks of kangaroo
Play cricket and sunbathe on Bondi Beach.
Drink beer and wrestle crocs
Wear thongs and shorts and socks.
And remember all the kids you need to teach.

And always look on the bright side of life...
Always look on the right side of life...
(Come on guys, cheer up!)
Always look on the bright side of life...
Always look on the bright side of life...
(Just think, we've got a GREAT cricket team!)
Always look on the bright side of life...
(I mean - what have you got to lose?)
(You know, here your accent is considered really
cool!)
Always look on the right side of life...

*The Irish Brothers end up with a pile of cool
Australian stuff, maybe showbags.*

LOST:

So Gentlemen, brothers. Have I sold you on our wide
brown land?

BROTHER ALBAN:

To be sure lad, you've given us a lot to think about.
Maybe it's worth sticking around for a few years.

BROTHER PATRICK:

When did you say this "Luna Park" would be built?

LAST:

Oh, soon, soon. And while you're waiting, you can
teach Australian students in the way La Salle wanted.
Every student saved, right?

BROTHER ALBAN:

That reminds me of a story. Did you hear about the boy on the beach...

LEAST:

Oh I'm sorry, we have to get going!

LOST:

It's been nice meeting you all.

LAST:

And enjoy running the Lasallian schools.

LEAST:

I meant it when I said you should get down to Melbourne! The footy up here is shocking.

They enter the booth, it does its thing. The brothers are left alone. They start sifting through their showbags.

BROTHER MARIUS:

Hmm. This place might just have something going for it after all. Tell me, what do you think are the purpose of "Budgie Smugglers"?

Black out, end scene.

14

Scene 7: One more trip.

Everything's pretty much fine, but one thing is missing. Brother Phillip isn't principal and there is no starfish story. The boys make one final trip to get Brother Phil through his exams and into the white robes.

Enter booth. Some boys are playing down ball. Mr CALLANAN watches. Booth enters to one side and noone notices, or booth appears offstage and they walk on.

CALLANAN:

Oi! You kids, off the basketball court with your food! Yes, that's right. All the way back to the quadrangle. I'll check, you know!

LEAST:

Seems normal enough. Heya Marty.

CALLANAN:

Mr. Callanan to you, Derek, if you please. How is the presentation going? And who are those brothers you left playing Playstation in the library? Are you ready?

LEAST:

La Salle would be proud, Mart- I mean, Mr. Callanan.
I should know, I've written his script.

CALLANAN:

Yes, well. You're on after lunch. Good luck, the
three of you.

*He wanders off. In downball, the ball goes
offstage. The boys look on in dismay.*

KID 1:

Oh man. It's gone into Brother's yard!

KID 2:

That's the third ball we've lost this week!

LAST:

What do you mean, lost? You just have to ask a
teacher to open the gate for you.

The boys laugh, derisively.

KID 3:

Yeah, that'll work. Just ask. Brother Gordon would
rip our heads off.

LOST:

Brother Gordon? Is he one of the brothers living in
there? The only other one I know is Brother Kevin.

KID 1:

Oh man, Lost, you really ARE stoned, aren't you? You
can't even remember the name of our principal?

LEAST:

Our Principal? Where's Brother Phillip?

KID 2:

Who? Oh man, you better not be actually stoned, cos
here comes Brother Godawful himself.

BROTHER GORDON:

Hey you kids! I saw that ball go into my yard! Do you
think that this school is made of money?

KID 1, 2 & 3:

No, Brother.

BROTHER GORDON:

I tell you, I have better things to do than to chase
after you all day. Try being more careful. Right. You
there with the black hair, go and pick up some
papers. You: wossname, Thingy. Yes you, you should be
in the library, studying. Your last math score was
shocking. You other two - just go somewhere else. I'm
sick of the sight of you.

(pause)
Well? Get out of here!

KID 1, 2 & 3:
Yes, Brother!

They scarper. Last grabs one of them on the way out.

LAST:

That's the principal? He didn't even know your name! Is he new?

KID 2:

Been here longer than me. What sort of principal knows every kids' names? He runs the school, not the kids.

LEAST:

Really? Wow. Is it that weird? I never thought! But the principal should know all the kids. It's like the starfish story...

KID 2:

The what?

BROTHER GORDON:

Hey, no talking, get a move on!
(kid runs off, scared)

LOST:

Did any of you think those kids looked familiar? I wonder if they have French ancestors.

Our three main characters stare gloomily at the ground, deciding their next move.

LOST:

Oh wow. Here's a moral decision. Do we leave the school with this very angry-looking principal who yells a lot... and live free forever more from the story of the starfish, or do we save our Brother Phillip and live under supervision of someone who knows all of our names (and our parent's phone numbers)?

LEAST:

Well I choose names. I can put up with a starfish or two if I at least know that when I'm in trouble, it's because it's something I'VE done, not you.

LOST:

What are we going to do now?

LAST:

How would I know? Any ideas Least?

LEAST:

Well I'm thinking we go back in time again and make sure Brother Phil's life is on track. What do you reckon'?

LAST:

Sound's good to me, but how do we know how to get there? It's not as if his school days are in the RE text book, so how do we know what coordinates to put into the machine?

Much thinking

LOST:

Why don't we just guess?

LAST:

What? Are you serious?

LOST:

Well, yeah! Look, we've fixed everything so far. We have a purpose. The world is meant to be the way it was, so I'm thinking whatever we do will be right. After all...

(he searches through his pockets and puts on a pair of sunglasses)

We're on a mission from God.

LAST:

Please PLEASE stop doing that.

LEAST:

Its really the only way to go. If we have a guess at his age then we should be able to approximate his schooling years. Now if we say he's around 60 he should have been in school around the mid 1960's. So lets use 1965 as an approximate coordinate.

LOST:

Cool we're going back to the 60's. Radical!

LAST:

Get a grip of yourself. If you're sure lets give it a go.

The three students enter the phone box and warp back to Brother Phil's school days. Lights come up on an old fashioned school room where the students sit on platforms. Brother Jeremiah is completing the roll call.

LOST:

Wow, this is a disappointment where are all the hippies and psychedelic music?

LEAST:

The sixties weren't all about that you know.

LAST:

I just hope this isn't another hell school.

BROTHER JEREMIAH:

Sheridan (no response) away again! Oh well, more work for him. Now boys, we will start with a prayer, so lets open our little red books. Who would like to read?

A boy raises his hand.

Ahh! Kevin Moloney, may God bless your soul.

LOST:

Sweet its Brother Kev...isn't he cute!

LAST:

Once again, get a grip of yourself.

A loud banging can be heard.

BROTHER JEREMIAH:

Who did that?. Which one of you boys made that noise?

Silence, no one moves.

For the Love of Jesus, Mary and the Holy St Joseph, when I get my hands on the one of you that continually makes that noise...

Another bang.

Who was it? Who is responsible for making that noise?

More banging.

BROTHER KEVIN:

Its not us Brother Jeremiah. It's coming from under the floor.

More banging.

BROTHER JEREMIAH:

My good boy I believe you are right. Now lets have a look here.

Brother Jeremiah pulls a boy out from under the platform.

Phillip Sheridan!! Do you have anything to say for yourself? (silence) Well then, be out of here at once you hoodlum. Straight to the Principles office!

Brother Phil Leaves the classroom and is immediately hassled by the three students.

LAST:

Hold on buddy, you need to get back in there and apologise.

LOST:

Yeah you can't get kicked out of class, you're like our principal. That would be just weird!

PHILLIP:

Who are you guys?

LOST:

We're from the future Brother... I mean, Phillip. Look!

(shows him the iPhone)

PHILLIP:

What is that? It's really groovy! But for some reason... I feel like I should take it from you... No, don't worry. I'm ok now. So you're from the future. What do you want from me?

PHILLIP:

We are here to make sure you become a great teacher!

BROTHER PHILLIP:

A teacher? Are you sure? But I hate school!

LAST:

You don't really. Think about it. Don't you feel like it's safe.

LEAST:

And don't you feel accepted? That under the stairs thing was hilarious, by the way.

LOST:

But you have to fit in, do the work, and get along with the teachers. Believe me, you'll thank me later. Now we need you to go back in there and apologise to your teacher. It takes little steps, just like you tell us with our average percentage and...and the star fish story.

BROTHER PHILLIP:

Your what? The WHAT story?

LAST:

Obviously you haven't thought of that yet. So off you go. Get in there and get to work. And remember: Attitude Determines Altitude!

Brother Philip re-enters the classroom. Mimes apology during next bit.

LOST:

Cool. Brother Phil was a ratbag!

LAST:

yeah pretty funny eh?! Right well that's sorted shall we head back?

LEAST:

Yeah I think our work here is done. Oh and Lost, if it turns out that the starfish story was your fault, we're allowed to punch you, ok?

Lost puts his sunglasses back on and the three of them head back to the booth.

15

Scene 8: forgiveness

LEAST:

You know, I think we've finally done it!

LAST:

Just in time too. I don't think the booth can handle another jaunt.

LOST:

Yeah, true. But... We do have one more "jaunt" left.

LEAST:

Oh man! Really?

LOST:

It's the... (shudder) "right thing to do"

LAST:

What? What are you... oh man! You mean we have to go save those idiot brown nosers, don't you?

LOST:

'fraid so. They could be anywhere.

LAST:

Yeah, inside a dinosaur, under a mammoth... But I hate those guys.

LOST:

Yup.

LEAST:

Yeah.

(pause)

LAST:

Oh all right. Let's go then.
(phone bleep. screen)

ZIGGY:

Well done, Great Ones!

LOST:

Huh? What?

ZIGGY:

You've fixed time. That last decision sealed the deal.

LAST:

You mean, to save Pious and Ferris? Seriously?

TWIGGY:

Yes. Saving the giant poo heads proves that you care for all hooman beans, good and loser alike!

LEAST:

Man, that's lame!

ZIGGY:

Even so. Um, the booth isn't really fit for this trip. Bring it back and we'll give you a loaner.

LEAST:

Not the car again!

ZIGGY:

You'll like this one.

Call ends. They enter the booth, spin offstage.

Lights up on dino-land. Pious and Ferris are huddled together, jumping at every dino noise. There is a pulsing blue light from offstage and a Dr. Who noise. Boys enter, Least looking over his shoulder.

LEAST:

It really IS bigger on the inside!

LOST:

There they are.

LAST:

Finally! They're always in the last place you look!

PIOUS:

Oh my God! You three!

FERRIS:

You've come to save us! Thank you!

LEAST:

Save you? We came to watch you get eaten by a t-rex!

LOST:

Or a giant spider. There's one over there as big as a house!

PIOUS AND FERRIS:

Oh no, please save us we're sorry for being such dicks!

FERRIS:

Save Ferris!

LAST:

Huddle!

Last, Lost and Least huddle. There's discussion. Lost does spider movements. They laugh. They shrug.

LOST:

Yeah, ok. Let's go. We've got a presentation to perform.

LAST:

You're going to change your attitude, right?

FERRIS:

Absolutely! We'll, um, stop... No. We'll try to... er... But we're the GOOD students! You're the ones who skip school and fail tests and get detention!

LEAST:

PLEASE can we leave them?

LAST:

Ha. I wish. No, I think the phrase is "forgive them, they know not what they do." They'll either get it or not. All we can do is keep them alive long enough for them to find out. Come, you lot.

LOST:

Yeah, and quickly, I think!

There is a roar, a dino shadow and they scarper for the TARDIS. Blue light, sound and end scene.

Back at school, everything is set up for the final presentation. Students (year 7s) are sitting, applauding politely. CALLANAN takes the stage.

CALLANAN:

OK. Thanks, Mr. Pious, Mr. Ferris. That was very... proficient. Now. We have one final presentation: Least and Lost and their new partner, Last. Has anyone seen them? Or have they decided not to show up? No? OK. It's a shame, but...

SFX, time noise, booth appears in all its glory. From it, through the wonders of black curtains or whatever, pour all of the historical figures from the show. L, L & L climb out last and take the stage.

LOST:

Now, before we start, I want to remind you that this is an HOMAGE, not PLAGIARISM.

LAST:

Anyway, we thought the best way to explain how St James College came to be, would be to have the people responsible come and tell you themselves.

LEAST:

So, to get things started, let's hear it from John Baptist De La Salle!

music plays in background. Cheers as lasalle hits the stage.

LA SALLE:

Bonjour! My name is John Baptist. My new young friends have asked me to tell you a little about what I believe. And I have been told quote emphatically not to mention starfish.

I looked around my home town of Rheims and I saw so many children who needed help. Rich people's children were well looked after. But who cared for the children of the poor?

I felt that God called to me to do something about this. To teach these children, not just to read and write, but to learn the Gospels and learn to live by the teachings of Jesus.

It has been so hard for me, but I believe that God knows what you are capable of, and he is not going to command you things above your strength! If you think it is too difficult, God will give you the will to win through!

Do you know: To get involved with young people was never my own plan. Looking back, I now see that God was leading me slowly and wisely from one thing to another, without forcing me, and without my being aware of it. He is a God of surprises! Let's turn to him with confidence.

So I will return to my school, and you will go out amongst the community and show them what it means to be Christian through your good works!

Live Jesus in your hearts!

CROWD:
FOREVER!

LAST:
Thank you, sir. Now, could you please welcome to the stage, Brother Benilde!

BENILDE:
Thank you. You do look like a nice bunch of students... and teachers of course! But I am here to tell you a little about myself.

I felt the call to become a brother from the first time I saw a pair of brothers walking down the street.

Some might call the rest of my life "boring". That is correct, Mr. Least? I dedicated my life to living the best life I could. I am an example to others of how to live in the service of God. Do common things in an extraordinary way, that is my motto, and you would do well to heed to that!

LEAST:
Heh. Umm, boring for *me* brother, not boring in general. I just know I couldn't do what you did. Thank you for speaking to us! Now, I ask you to welcome Brother Solomon.

SOLOMON:
Thank you. My name is Brother Solomon. I don't think that I have done anything overly special so far. I try to be a good teacher and secretary to Brother Agathon. But I live in hard times, and the people are scared of the church. Many people say that I should run away, to stay safe. But I will stay where I am needed, no matter the cost to myself. I ask you to do the same. Stand up for the things you believe in! And be brave in the face of danger.

LAST:
I know that you will do the right thing, Brother. We will all remember your sacrifice. Unless of course you decide to stay?

SOLOMON:
You know I cannot do that, Last. Please don't ask me.

LAST:
I know. I just don't like it.

Now, Please say hello to Miguel.

MIGUEL:
Thank you for the kind welcome! From an early age, I wanted to become a La Sallian brother. My parents - well, according to Mr. Lost, they "freaked out"
(MORE)

MIGUEL: (cont'd)

because there's no money in being a lay brother. They wanted me to be a priest. But I wanted it so much that I was sick when my parents tried to stop me.

Since then, I have focused on educating the world through my writing. I even write poetry!

What I ask of you is to be happy and cheerful to those around you. A smile and a handshake can make someone else's day! Now, I leave you with this thought: "The heart is rich when it is content, and it is always content when its desires are set upon God. Nothing can bring greater happiness than doing God's Will for the love of God." Apparently, I said that!

LAST:

Indeed you did, sir. You may not have said it yet though. Well, ladies and gentlemen, that is our presentation! The only thing left is for John Baptist De La Salle to explain for us the Lasallian Star. If you could step up here please, Brother?

LA SALLE:

Not a brother, Mr. Last. Although it is an interesting concept. We are all brothers!

The star which I see on your school crest is called Sugnum Fidei - the sign of faith. It leads you young men to wisdom as the star led the Wise Men to Christ.

But in this star I see another meaning. The five points of the star bring together everything I care about. Here I stand, connected by my works to the Last (he gestures to Last, who takes his place), the Lost (ditto Lost) and the Least (you guessed it). The final point of the star is you in the audience. The community in which we all live in. We cannot live outside of our community and need to work with it to look after those who are left behind, those who can't find their own way and those who others look down upon.

This is my star - the Lasallian star. But each of you have your own star. The Sheridan star, the Callanan star, connecting you with those you want to help and those that can help you do it. Remember that, and all will be well.

I am so very proud to see what you have done in my name and in the name of Christ! But now, apparently, I must go back and make it all happen. It's very confusing.

LOST:

Thank you, Brother... I mean, Mister La Salle. And what way to end this, than to sing the school song.
(aside to Lost and Least)

You'll like this, I've gone back and made a few changes... BAND: Hit it!

School song, curtain calls and...

BROTHER PHILLIP:

STOP!

(silence)

We can't end this without me saying a few words of inspiration. (insert speech here. maybe time passing like last year's darcy thing). Thank you.

holds out hands. All out for one last bow.

The END.