

MYRO the MUSICAL: The Script

SCENE 5 – The Tiger Moth

(UNA and UGO are alone on stage – finally outside of their Hangar. TYMO is still covered by a dust sheet.)

UNA: Well that's one a way to get out of the hangar!

UGO: Yes – that's one way I'd rather not repeat thanks!

(As they are talking, TYMO coughs, splutters and removes his dust

sheet)

TYMO: What's all that noise? And who's been smoking around the hangars?

(UNA and UGO jump in surprise)

UNA: Oh no! We forgot about Tymo!

UGO: We'll never hear the end of it now!

UNA: Sorry Tymo, we forgot all about you!

TYMO: Forgot all about me?! – I may be old, but that's no way to treat a *vintage* Tiger

Moth!

UGO: Oh, we're sorry Sir, we didn't mean to...

TYMO: Sir?! No one's called me that since the Air Force!

UNA: The 'Air Force'? We thought you were just an old crop duster!

(As TYMO chats with UNA and UGO he stops being grumpy and enjoys remembering the 'old days'. Several ANIMALS – including KOALA CHILD - from the surrounding area begin to

emerge and sit listening to the stories...)

TYMO: No, mate. I'm one of the original Australian Tigers, built here 'Down Under'. I used

to train Aussie and Kiwi fighter pilots to fly Spitfires. It was great - even the

crashes.

UGO: Crashes?!!

TYMO: Don't worry. Tiger Moths are easy to mend. We'd be flying again the next day.

Years later, I joined a flying circus.

UNA: Wow, a circus?!

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TYMO: Yes, we performed acrobatics all around Australia!

UGO: Tell you what Una, an acrobatic display would be <u>perfect</u> for Myro's airshow. Tymo

could lead the display!

TYMO: An airshow you say!? I can still hear the crowds...

(He suddenly remembers that he can't fly.)

But I can't fly anymore! My spare parts are just too hard to find and I'm not sure how much longer I can keep it all together! One day they'll come and take me to

the scrap yard.

UNA: The scrap yard!? We'll <u>never</u> let that happen! Will we Ugo?

(UGO and all the animals shake their heads in agreement)

UGO: No, we won't, Una. We can restore Tymo! Can't we?

(UNA and all the animals nod their heads in agreement)

UNA: And everybody here wants you to fly again! Don't we?

AUDIENCE: (UNA indicates to AUDIENCE who will probably not respond loudly first time)

UNA (cont'd): I said; everybody here wants you to fly again! Don't we?

AUDIENCE: (MYRO indicates to the AUDIENCE and the CHOIR encourage the

AUDIENCE to shout YES in agreement)

UGO: See Tymo? You SHALL fly in Myro's air show. We'll make you as Good as New!

SONG: 'Good as New' [CD track 30]

(As the song is sung by the choir, the ANIMALS move around TYMO and restore him to his former glory. Refer to Director's Guide.)

Verse 1

So many years, the paint is all flaky now. Once so well used, the parts are all shaky now. To throw away would seem so very unfair, What's needed here is 'tender, loving care'!

Chorus

Piece by piece; part by part,

Repair, rebuild and then restore; make better than it was before.

Hour by hour; day by day,

Clean-up, repaint and reconstruct; be careful with the final touch!

Then stand back, enjoy the view....

All restored now;

All sparkly, 'Good as New'!

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