

DAY 1 DRAMA

Characters: Alex, Bruce (Scuba-Man), Wayne (Snorkel-Boy), Mom (Turtle), Mr. White (Great White), Miss Octoman (Octopus).

(Theme music)

SCENE ONE

(Scene begins with BRUCE and WAYNE, wearing light jackets, walking toward MR. WHITE'S office, which consists of two wingback chairs turned away from the audience and facing an office chair at center stage. The rest of the stage is dark. MR. WHITE is sitting in his office chair facing MISS OCTOMAN who is standing nearby. Both are "frozen" in place until BRUCE and WAYNE approach.)

WAYNE: So what do you think this meeting is about?

BRUCE: No idea.

WAYNE: I'm kinda nervous. *(then hopeful)* Think it could be a promotion?

BRUCE: I don't know, but we're about to find out.

(WAYNE clears his throat to get MR. WHITE'S attention.)

BRUCE: You wanted to see us, sir?

MR. WHITE: *(irritated)* Yes, I did. *(turns around, faces them)* I'll get right to the point. Miss Octoman has informed me that you two have been telling Bible stories around the office.

WAYNE: *(confused)* Bible stories?

MISS OCTOMAN: Yes . . . Bible stories!

BRUCE: Well . . . we were sharing some of our beliefs, if that's what you mean.

WAYNE: Beliefs about the Grand Canyon, that is.

MISS OCTOMAN: According to these . . . gentlemen . . . the Colorado River didn't carve the canyon, after all.

MR. WHITE: *(incredulous)* What?? That's ridiculous! Of course it did!

BRUCE: But, sir, we think there's a better way to interpret the evidence.

MISS OCTOMAN: *(to MR. WHITE)* You're going to LOVE this.

WAYNE: You see . . . we think it formed quickly.

MR. WHITE: *(incredulous)* Quickly?? . . . You think it formed . . . quickly.

WAYNE: That's right . . . possibly in a matter of days or weeks . . . as a result of a huge catastrophe related to, uh . . .

(BRUCE and WAYNE look at each other with a bit of apprehension.)

BRUCE: . . . Noah's Flood.

MISS OCTOMAN: Noah and the Flood! See what I mean?!

BRUCE: Wait! Just hear us out!

MR. WHITE: *(interrupts)* No, that's enough!! No more discussion! *(pause, takes a breath)* Gentlemen, just in case you hadn't noticed, we're trying to publish a respectable science magazine here. And when I say SCIENCE, I mean SCIENCE!

MISS OCTOMAN: *(mean)* He means science.

MR. WHITE: Now, let me make myself perfectly clear. If you value your jobs—and I think you do—I strongly suggest that you stick to your work and keep your religion to yourselves!

MISS OCTOMAN: *(nasty)* And your Bible too!

BRUCE: But, sir . . .

MR. WHITE: Good day, Gentlemen.

MISS OCTOMAN: *(with a grin)* Bye, boys . . .

MR. WHITE: *(to himself)* Noah and the Flood. You've got to be kidding me.

(BRUCE and WAYNE leave MR. WHITE'S office.)

(QUICK SCENE CHANGE: As MR. WHITE and MISS OCTOMAN exit, stagehands quickly transform the office into a simple living room by turning the wingback chairs toward the audience and removing the office chair. Then ALEX enters as discreetly as possible and takes a seat in one of the chairs.)

WAYNE: *(frustrated)* So their viewpoint is "scientific," but ours isn't because we believe what the Bible says. Try telling that to Newton, Pasteur, Kepler, and all the other great scientists who believed the Bible.

BRUCE: I just wish they could see that Noah's Flood is the key to unlocking the mystery of places like the Grand Canyon.

WAYNE: Why are they so afraid to consider the Flood??

BRUCE: Because then they'd have to agree that the Bible is true.

WAYNE: Hmm . . . you know, this whole thing makes me think about Noah . . . standing on the truth of God's Word while the rest of the world watched and thought he was crazy.

BRUCE: Yeah, but he was right . . . and they were wrong. Very wrong.

WAYNE: So what do we do now?

BRUCE: Pray for wisdom . . . and for Mr. White and Miss Octoman.

WAYNE: You're right. We've just gotta pray that God would soften their hearts.

BRUCE: Yep . . . just like He did for us. *(as he looks at his watch)* Well, I've gotta get home. I've already missed dinner.

WAYNE: Okay . . . see you tomorrow.

(As WAYNE exits, BRUCE returns to center stage where his "home" is. He walks into his living room where his daughter, ALEX, is seated and looking at a catalog.)

BRUCE: Hey, Alex. What are you reading?

ALEX: Oh . . . we were in this really cool Aquarium store today, called Ocean Land, and I picked up a catalog.

BRUCE: *(curious)* Really? Let me see . . . *(ALEX hands BRUCE the catalog)* Wow! I had an aquarium when I was young . . . but nothing like these. I didn't know you liked fish *(as he hands the catalog back to ALEX)*.

ALEX: Well, I do now . . . look at this one. It's a clownfish. I wonder why they call it a clownfish.

BRUCE: I don't know. Maybe 'cause it's always joking around.

ALEX: *(rolls her eyes)* Dad!

BRUCE: Oh, c'mon. Don't be such a "crab!"

ALEX: Dad!

BRUCE: Okay, okay . . . I'm sorry! I didn't do it on "porpoise!"

ALEX: *(laughs)* Now that was bad! *(changes subject)* Hey, why'd you get home so late? Important meeting or something?

BRUCE: Sort of. Just as I was getting ready to leave, my boss called Mr. Wayne and me into his office . . . and, uh . . . well, he wasn't very happy.

ALEX: Really?

DAD: Yeah . . . I guess you could say we "got called into the principal's office."

(Then MOM enters the room.)

MOM: *(excited)* Okay. So, you're not going to believe this. I just got off the phone with Pastor Jim. He wants me to head up the new Welcome Committee. Can you believe that?

ALEX: Well, sure, Mom . . . why not? You're super friendly, meticulously organized, always on time. . . and you love the Bible.

BRUCE: She's right. No one is more qualified.

MOM: Yeah, well . . . I don't know about that. Oh . . . and he also wants me to put together a new visitor information packet, so I'm gonna have a lot to do.

BRUCE: Don't worry, we'll help you. It'll be fun.

MOM: So . . . how'd your meeting go?

ALEX: Dad got in trouble.

MOM: Really? What happened?

BRUCE: Well . . . Mr. Wayne and I had been talking with some of our co-workers about the Grand Canyon and how there's a much better explanation than the Colorado River and millions of years.

MOM: And let me guess . . . Mr. White didn't like that.

BRUCE: Not one bit.

MOM: Oh, boy.

BRUCE: It's so frustrating. The Enemy has such a stranglehold on the scientific community that they won't even consider another viewpoint, like Noah's Flood . . . no matter how much sense it makes.

ALEX: *(concerned)* Are you gonna lose your job?

BRUCE: If Miss Octoman has anything to say about it, we will.

MOM: But, we're not going to worry about it. God will take care of us.

BRUCE: That's right. We're just going to keep being "a light in the darkness" and leave the results to Him. But, hey . . . let's talk about something else.

MOM: *(to BRUCE)* Well, I need to get you something to eat *(as she starts to exit)*. And by the way, have you decided what you want for your birthday dinner tomorrow night?

BRUCE: As long as there's cake, it doesn't matter to me!

MOM: Okay. It's a deal.

(MOM exits the room.)

ALEX: *(with a smile)* You and your cake.

BRUCE: I know . . . I'm hopeless. *(then he pulls a small Bible out of his coat pocket)* Recognize this? Found it in my car.

ALEX: My Bible . . . oops.

BRUCE: I guess it's been in there since Sunday, right?

ALEX: Sorry.

BRUCE: Listen, Alex . . . reading the Bible just to please your parents is not what this is about. No, you have to be convinced in your own mind of how important it is. I mean, think about what you have here—a copy of the very words of God *(as he opens it)*—and in it, the good news about Jesus, the only way for us to be saved and go to heaven when we die.

ALEX: Hmm . . . I've never thought of it that way.

BRUCE: But I'm not trying to make you feel guilty. I just want to make sure you're taking it seriously. *(he hands her the Bible)*

ALEX: *(respectful)* I understand.

BRUCE: Hey, you look really tired. Maybe you should go to bed early tonight.

ALEX: But I've got so much homework.

BRUCE: Well, you'd better get to it then.

ALEX: I will . . . as soon as I finish this catalog. *(speaking while yawning)* I promise.

BRUCE: Yeah, right . . . more than likely we're gonna find you asleep dreaming about tropical fish and aquarium gravel! *(pause as he sniffs the air)* Oooo . . . time for me to exit. I smell food!

ALEX: *(she closes the catalog)* Okay, Alex, time to wake up . . . you've got homework to do. *(then she slaps her face, etc. to wake herself up)* But, I don't feel like doing homework. *(she opens the catalog again, then moves to the floor and continues reading; soon her head starts to droop)* I'm just gonna close my eyes for a couple minutes . . . that's all. *(then she falls asleep)*

SCENE TWO

(QUICK SCENE CHANGE: Stage lights down. While ALEX "sleeps," stagehands quickly remove the living room pieces as dream music [sfx] and screen effects communicate a dream scene. ALEX is now dreaming about the ocean. Then, stage lights come up as TURTLE, with a messenger bag, enters the scene and notices ALEX lying motionless. Curious, TURTLE decides to check out this unusual sight.)

ALEX: *(sleepily responds as she senses TURTLE)* I'm in bed, Mom. Sorry I didn't say good-night. I jus . . . *(yawns)* . . . I just got so sleepy. *(turns over)* See you in the morning. *(then her eyes open briefly enough to see TURTLE staring her in the face.)*

TURTLE: Are you a fish??

ALEX: What??

TURTLE: I said . . . are YOU . . . a fish?

ALEX: A fish?? Of course I'm not a fish. I'm . . . I'm Alex. I'm a . . . I'm a girl!

TURTLE: A girl? You mean, you're human? I didn't know humans could breathe under water.

ALEX: *(looking around)* Well . . . I didn't know turtles could talk! . . . *(suddenly realizing what TURTLE said)* Wait, did you say, "under water??" Where am I?? *(confusion turns to amazement)*

TURTLE: You don't know? Why you're in Ocean Land, of course!

ALEX: *(distracted by all she sees)* Ocean Land of course??

TURTLE: No, No, No. Not "Ocean Land of course," just plain Ocean Land.

ALEX: Wow . . . doesn't look plain to me! *(starts walking around to see everything)* This place is beautiful! Almost seems like a . . . like a dream or something!

TURTLE: Well, I'm glad you like it. Here, this is for you. It's our new Ocean Land Visitor Information Packet. It has everything you'll need to know during your stay with us—things to see and do, hotels, restaurants—that sorta thing. There's also a map, a calendar of events, and some money-saving coupons. We're, uh . . . pretty happy with how it turned out.

ALEX: Thanks.

TURTLE: Oh, you're welcome! Any questions?

ALEX: Uh . . . no, I don't think so. *(as she starts to walk away)*

TURTLE: Oh, wait . . . before you wander off. Sorry, I'm kinda new at this. Just a couple travel tips for your own safety.

ALEX: That's okay . . . I know all that safety stuff *(still distracted, looking around)* "don't play with matches, look both ways before you cross the street, don't dive in the shallow end" . . .

TURTLE: Not so fast, Alex!

ALEX: *(now paying attention, turns to TURTLE)* Oh yeah . . . sorry . . . I forgot you're a turtle. *(starts to talk very slowly as she imitates a turtle)* I've gotta talk slowly, right?

TURTLE: Very funny. Now listen, this is important! First of all, I must warn you that even though Ocean Land is a beautiful place, not everyone down here is your friend.

ALEX: "Stranger danger," huh? You're beginning to sound like my mom.

TURTLE: And, secondly, you mustn't go near the Abyss. It's a bottomless chasm, and if you fall into it, you'll be lost forever.

ALEX: Stay clear of the Abyss. Got it.

(Meanwhile, ALEX has noticed a big red button near the mouth of the Scuba-Cave.)

TURTLE: Wait! No, Alex! Don't touch that!

(ALEX, overcome with curiosity, pushes the button and an emergency alarm [sfx] sounds. Then SCUBA-MAN emerges from the Scuba-Cave.)

SCUBA-MAN: *(saluting ALEX)* The Dynamic Duo of the Deep at your service! *(then he notices that SNORKEL-BOY is missing)*

SNORKEL-BOY: *(yells from inside the Scuba-Cave)* I'll be right there!

SCUBA-MAN: *(to himself)* Well, this is embarrassing.

(Then SNORKEL-BOY runs out of the cave while tying his cape on.)

SNORKEL-BOY: Sorry, I couldn't find my cape.

SCUBA-MAN: *(to SNORKEL-BOY)* Nevermind about that now. *(to ALEX)* Is there a problem, young lady?

ALEX: Who me? No . . . I just pushed that big red button, that's all.

SNORKEL-BOY: Sounds like the old practical joke of "knock, knock, and run," Scuba-Man! We may have a prankster on our hands!

SCUBA-MAN: Not so fast, Snorkel-Boy, I'm sensing that it wasn't intentional.

TURTLE: *(stepping forward)* Of course it wasn't intentional, Scuba-Man. She was just curious. This is Alex . . . she's new here.

SCUBA-MAN: *(looks ALEX over)* Well, hello, Alex. Welcome to Ocean Land! This is Snorkel-Boy and I'm Scuba-Man.

ALEX: Wait . . . don't tell me! Self-Contained . . . Underwater . . . Breathing Apparatus? That's what S.C.U.B.A. stands for, right? *(proud of herself)*

SCUBA-MAN: Uh . . . sorry to disappoint you, Alex, but, no . . . it actually stands for "Sea Champion with Ultra Big Arms." *(as he flexes his biceps)*

TURTLE: *(to ALEX)* They're, uh . . . superheroes.

SCUBA-MAN: That's right, Alex. And it's our job to be a light in the darkness . . . to keep watch, stand fast in the faith, be brave and be strong.

SNORKEL-BOY: That's from 1 Corinthians 16:13, in case you're wondering.

SCUBA-MAN: So, Alex, in our stand for truth, we give these out. *(as he hands ALEX a Bible)* Some call it "The Word" and some call it "The Book." In Ocean Land, we refer to it as "The Bible."

SNORKEL-BOY: And because it's the Word of God, we can trust everything in it to be the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth.

TURTLE: It's an incredible treasure, Alex . . . if you'll read it and follow it.

ALEX: Hmm . . . *(as she looks it over then notices "OSV" on the spine)* What's OSV?

SCUBA-MAN: Ocean Standard Version. Any other questions?

ALEX: Yeah . . . can I go now? I'm kinda anxious to do some exploring. Just in case this is a dream, I want to see as much as possible before I wake up.

(GREAT WHITE and OCTOPUS peak out from a hiding spot nearby.)

SCUBA-MAN: *(not expecting such an abrupt ending)* Uh . . . well . . . sure. I guess we're done here. Snorkel-Boy, did we miss anything?

SNORKEL-BOY: Just one thing . . . *(to ALEX)* Alex, the big red button *(pointing to the big red button)* is not a doorbell. It's for emergencies only, please.

ALEX: Sorry.

TURTLE: Just be careful and remember what I told you.

ALEX: I will. And thanks for everything! *(as she starts to walk away, then pauses)* You know, it's strange, but you all look familiar to me for some reason. *(then shrugs her shoulders)* . . . oh, well.

(ALEX ventures off as TURTLE and SUPERHEROES watch. Meanwhile, OCTOPUS and GREAT WHITE sneak away in the opposite direction.)

SCUBA-MAN: *(to TURTLE)* Think she'll be okay?

TURTLE: I don't know. I have to admit, I'm a little worried about her.

ALEX: *(from backstage)* And don't worry about me. I'll be fine!
(Day 1 Recorded Closing)

DAY 2 DRAMA

Characters: Scuba-Man, Snorkel-Boy, Great White, Octopus, Turtle, Alex.

(Day 2 Recorded Opening)

(Just outside the Scuba-Cave, the SUPERHEROES are looking at their Deception Detector.)

SNORKEL-BOY: It's much worse than I thought, Scuba-Man. When I scan the entire world, the Deception Detector goes berserk! Look at this! Fraud, cheating, counterfeiting, lying, dishonesty . . . I can't stand it! Evil is everywhere!

SCUBA-MAN: It's not surprising, Snorkel-Boy. The Master Deceiver and his evil minions have been working overtime since that first deception in the Garden of Eden.

SNORKEL-BOY: Kinda reminds me of what it must have been like in the days of Noah before the Flood when everyone's thoughts were only evil continually. It makes me shudder to think about it! *(as he shudders)*

SCUBA-MAN: Yeah, that was one wicked world, all right . . . except for Noah, of course! The only person on Earth who still loved and obeyed God.

SNORKEL-BOY: Which makes me thankful for the Bible. What a gift to have The Word with us all the time so, with God's help, we can know how to walk with God like Noah did.

SCUBA-MAN: Tis true . . . but sadly, many still choose to ignore God's Word and go their own way . . . and so we have to keep watch and be ready.

SNORKEL BOY: Right . . . *(then an alert [sfx] sounds and he looks back at the screen)* Look! Something's happening at the Grand Canyon. It's a tour guide. I'll open the sound port so we can hear what he's saying.

TOUR-GUIDE: *(Recorded Voice)* " . . . you see this layer of rock. This is estimated to be 330 million years old. And how do we know this? Very simple. Because each layer has what is called an index fossil . . . "

SNORKEL-BOY: Slithering Sea Serpent, Scuba-Man! He's using circular reasoning!

SCUBA-MAN: Precisely, Boy-Wonder! They use the fossils to date the rocks and the rocks to date the fossils. It's one of the Enemy's most effective tricks. This "millions of years" deception has got the whole world in a headlock! *(as another alert [sfx] sounds, he notices a message on screen)* Wait! What's that?

SNORKEL-BOY: Oh, it's just a pop-up ad. Those things are so annoying. I'll get rid of it.

SCUBA-MAN: No, wait! It's a distress call!

SNORKEL BOY: "HELP! I'VE FALLEN, AND I CAN'T GET UP! YOUR FRIEND, ALEX."

SCUBA-MAN: I knew we shouldn't have let her just wander off!

SNORKEL-BOY: But how will we find her? She could be anywhere!

(Another alert [sfx] sounds, then he notices that there's more to the message.)

SCUBA-MAN: Wait, there's more! "P. S. YOU CAN FIND ME AT PORPOISE COVE . . . AND PLEASE HURRY!"

SNORKEL-BOY: That's strange. How did she know how to communicate with us? Something seems "fishy" about this, Scuba-Man.

SCUBA-MAN: Nevertheless, we shouldn't take any chances.

SNORKEL-BOY: To the Scuba-Sub?

SCUBA-MAN: You read my mind, Boy-Wonder!

(The SUPERHEROES quickly drop what they're doing and go straight to the Scuba-Sub which is parked close by.)

SNORKEL-BOY: *(as they're getting into the Scuba-Sub)* Scuba-Man? Do you think you could just call me Snorkel-Boy from now on? I mean, really, that "Boy-Wonder" stuff . . . it's kind of embarrassing.

SCUBA-MAN: Well, all right . . . if that's how you feel. I didn't realize you were so sensitive. *(pause)* You know, Batman used it, and I just thought . . . oh, never mind . . . c'mon, let's go! *(tries to start the Scuba-Sub and gets a dead battery sound [sfx].)*

SNORKEL-BOY: Deep Sea Disaster, Scuba-Man! The battery's dead! Now what do we do?

SCUBA-MAN: There's only one thing to do. You get the jumper cables, and I'll get the electric eel.

(They run as fast as they can into the Scuba-Cave. Meanwhile, GREAT WHITE and OCTOPUS emerge briefly from their hiding spot near the cave.)

OCTOPUS: Yes! Our plan is working! As soon as they get their little sub fixed, they'll be on their way to Porpoise Cove where a little surprise will be waiting for them! Ha, ha, ha!

GREAT WHITE: And that will be the end of the simpleminded superheroes!

OCTOPUS: Then we'll find Alex and rescue her from that BIBLE of theirs!

(Then GREAT WHITE and OCTOPUS duck away as the SUPERHEROES return with jumper cables and eel in hand.)

SNORKEL-BOY: *(with the jumper cables)* You know, it's been a while since I've done this. Is it "Stop, Drop, and Roll?"

SCUBA-MAN: Uh . . . no. That's what you do if you're on fire.

SNORKEL-BOY: Oh, yeah. Here, you do it . . . I don't trust myself. *(as he gives the jumper cables to SCUBA-MAN)*

SCUBA-MAN: Okay, now watch closely. *(as he pretends to hook up the cables)* See . . . you start with the dead battery and go positive to positive and negative to negative. Now, start the Scuba-Sub, then I'll remove the cables.

(SNORKEL BOY quickly climbs in and starts the Scuba-Sub [sfx], then SCUBA-MAN removes the cables and gets in.)

SNORKEL-BOY: TO INFINITY AND BEYOND!!

SCUBA-MAN: What was that?

SNORKEL-BOY: *(feeling stupid)* Uh . . . forget it . . . wasn't important.

SCUBA-MAN: TO PORPOISE COVE!

SNORKEL-BOY: TO PORPOISE COVE!

(The SUPERHEROES, in the Scuba-Sub with engine running [sfx], drive up the side aisle and out the back doors of the auditorium as GREAT WHITE and OCTOPUS come out of hiding.)

GREAT WHITE: You'd better make the call.

OCTOPUS: Right. *(as she pulls out her cell phone)* Hey, it's me. The Terrible Twosome just left, so be ready.

GREAT WHITE: And tell them not to mess up this time!

OCTOPUS: And Great White says you'd better not mess up this time! *(pause, then to GREAT WHITE)* They said not to worry.

GREAT WHITE: Hey, it's they that should be worried, not me. *(short pause)* I don't get worried . . . I get hungry.

(TURTLE, with her messenger bag, enters at the opposite side of the stage.)

OCTOPUS: *(a bit unnerved by GREAT WHITE'S hungry look)* You know, I'll think I'll stand over here *(as she moves closer to center stage, then notices TURTLE)* Uh-oh . . . we've got company.

GREAT WHITE: Hmm . . . looks more like lunch to me.

TURTLE: Oh, hello! I didn't know we had visitors! I'm Turtle, and I'm with the Ocean Land Welcome Committee. You're new here, aren't you?

OCTOPUS: *(quickly makes something up)* Uh . . . yeah . . . just arrived from the Gulf of Mexico.

TURTLE: Really! I've got family just off the coast of Florida! I absolutely love it up there. Ever been to Sea World?

OCTOPUS: No . . . can't say that I have.

TURTLE: Well, if you ever want to go, let me know because I've got some great discount tickets. In the meantime, here's a visitor information packet. *(as she hands OCTOPUS a visitor packet)* It's got info about everything to see and do here in Ocean Land, including a map, a calendar of events, and money-saving coupons.

OCTOPUS: *(insincere)* Thanks.

TURTLE: Oh, you're most welcome. Do you have any questions?

GREAT WHITE: Yeah . . . where can I get something to eat? I'm starving.

TURTLE: *(suddenly a bit uneasy)* My . . . what big . . . teeth you have!

GREAT WHITE: All the better to eat — *(OCTOPUS motions to him suddenly)* uh . . . nevermind.

TURTLE: *(short pause)* Uh . . . well . . . we have some excellent restaurants. What are you, uh . . . hungry for?

GREAT WHITE: How 'bout . . . turtle soup? *(as he steps closer to TURTLE)*

TURTLE: *(scared)* Tur . . . tur . . . tur . . . turtle soup?? Haha . . . can I interest you in a turtle sundae, instead? A new creamery just opened around the corner, and it's getting rave reviews.

GREAT WHITE: Hmm . . . interesting idea. I've never eaten dessert first, but ice cream does sound pretty good right now. I'll be right back. Don't go anywhere.

(GREAT WHITE exits.)

OCTOPUS: You know . . . I don't mean to be giving you advice, but you might want to leave before he comes back.

TURTLE: Funny . . . I was just thinking the same thing. Thanks for the tip.

OCTOPUS: Don't mention it.

(TURTLE quickly exits, then ALEX enters from the other side of the stage.)

OCTOPUS: Now to find Alex. Oh, splendid! Here she comes now.

(ALEX "leafs through" the pages of her Bible as she slowly walks toward center stage. She doesn't notice OCTOPUS as she finds a place to sit near the front of the Scuba-Cave.)

OCTOPUS: *(remaining perfectly still)* Well, hello there, Alex.

ALEX: *(startled, she quickly stands up)* Who said that?

OCTOPUS: I did (*"unfreezes," moves a step or two towards ALEX*)

ALEX: (*scared, moves back a step or two*) What do you want?
And how did you know my name??

OCTOPUS: (*quickly thinks of an answer*) Uh . . . Turtle told me.
Yeah, that's right, Turtle told me.

ALEX: You're friends with Turtle??

OCTOPUS: Of course! We've been buddies for, uh . . . well . . .
a long time.

ALEX: You're not very convincing.

OCTOPUS: You know, Alex . . . (*as she steps closer*) I'd really like
to be your friend.

ALEX: (*ALEX steps back*) I don't know. I've never been friends
with an Octopus before. And besides, I'm not so sure that I
trust you.

OCTOPUS: (*very assuring*) Oh, you can trust me.

ALEX: (*uneasy, gets an idea*) You, know . . . I think I should go
find Turtle.

OCTOPUS: Oh no, you shouldn't do that . . . I mean . . . (*stall-
ing*) especially at a time like this.

ALEX: A time like what?

OCTOPUS: (*making it up as she goes*) Well . . . um . . . it's . . . it's
Shell Inspection Season. Didn't you know that?

ALEX: Shell Inspection Season??

OCTOPUS: Why, yes. Every year at this time all the turtles in
the whole world are frantically getting ready to go to a cer-
tain place far, far away to have their shells inspected. Didn't
you watch Finding Nemo?

ALEX: Yeah.

OCTOPUS: Well, where did you think all those turtles were
going?? Now listen, Alex. We're wasting precious time when
we could be getting to know each other. (*notices ALEX'S
Bible*) What's that book you have?

ALEX: This? (*holds it up*) It's the Bible.

OCTOPUS: Scuba-Man gave it to you, didn't he?

ALEX: (*surprised*) Yeah, how'd you know?

OCTOPUS: Oh, he gives those out to everyone. Says it's a
guidebook or something. I don't know what the big deal is. I
surely wouldn't want one if I were you.

ALEX: (*curious*) Really, why not?

OCTOPUS: Simple. You just don't need it, girl! You've got
common sense don't you??

ALEX: Well, yeah . . . I guess.

OCTOPUS: And if you don't know something, all you have
to do is find someone who does . . . like me! (*OCTOPUS puts*

arm around ALEX'S shoulders) I can tell you anything you
need to know.

ALEX: You can?

OCTOPUS: Absolutely. Here . . . let me get rid of this for you
(*as she takes the Bible from ALEX'S hand*). You know what,
Alex . . . I think we're going to be really, really good friends.

(*Suddenly, the Scuba-Sub [sfx] is heard in the distance. The SUPER-
HEROES are returning from their "wild goose chase."*)

ALEX: What's that sound??

OCTOPUS: (*quickly becomes alarmed*) What?! It couldn't be!

ALEX: What's wrong?

OCTOPUS: Uh . . . you know . . . I . . . I . . . just forgot. I have a
. . . a manicure this afternoon, and I'm late. Sorry, Alex, we'll
have to do it another time.

(*OCTOPUS drops ALEX'S Bible and runs off stage.*)

ALEX: But, wait! When will you come back?? (*pause*) That was
strange.

(*Suddenly the SUPERHEROES, in the Scuba-Sub, burst into the
Auditorium through the rear doors and proceed down the side
aisle toward the stage. ALEX sees them coming and is fascinated by
their vehicle.*)

ALEX: (*walks over to see the Scuba-Sub*) Wow! Now THAT is
awesome!

SNORKEL-BOY: (*as he powers down the Scuba-Sub [sfx]*) This?
Oh, yeah . . . it's a Z007GTX Turbo with power-everything,
cruise-control, navigation, back-up camera . . . you know, the
whole package.

SCUBA-MAN: Except Wi-Fi. That was an add-on.

ALEX: Could you take me for a ride?

SCUBA-MAN: Well, I don't know, Alex. We don't usually . . .
(*Suddenly the SUPERHEROES realize simultaneously who they're
talking to.*)

SCUBA-MAN AND SNORKEL-BOY: (*together*) ALEX????!!

SNORKEL-BOY: Are you OK?? Are you hurt?

ALEX: (*confused*) Of course, I'm OK. Why wouldn't I be??

SCUBA-MAN: You've had us quite worried, young lady.

SNORKEL-BOY: How'd you get back from Porpoise Cove?

ALEX: Porpoise Cove? What are you talking about?

SCUBA-MAN: You mean . . . you weren't at Porpoise Cove?

SNORKEL-BOY: Wild underwater goose chase, Scuba-Man! I
just knew there was something "fishy" going on!

SCUBA-MAN: (*notices a Bible on the floor*) What's this? A Bible!
Is this yours, Alex?

ALEX: Yeah . . .

SNORKEL-BOY: Why is it on the ground?

SCUBA-MAN: *(as he picks it up and hands it to ALEX)* Alex, I don't think you realize how important this book is.

SNORKEL-BOY: It's actually the very words of God.

SCUBA-MAN: That's right. And it contains God's plan of salvation. Something you can't live without.

ALEX: But I've got common sense and . . . friends to help me when I need it.

SNORKEL-BOY: Great tidal wave of confusion, Scuba-Man! Sounds just like the Enemy! If there isn't a dangerous deception going on here, my name isn't Snorkel-Boy!

SCUBA-MAN: Precisely my thought, Boy-Wonder! Oops . . . sorry. *(short pause)* Well, anyway, we need to find out where the deception is coming from! *(turns to ALEX)* Alex, I'm going to insist that you stay inside the Scuba-Cave until we make sense of this. Snorkel-Boy will escort you. I'm going to run ahead and get started on the case.

(SCUBA-MAN exits into the Scuba-Cave.)

ALEX: *(excited, turns to SNORKEL-BOY)* Really? You mean I get to see inside the Scuba-Cave???

SNORKEL-BOY: Well, it's not exactly what you're thinking. You'll be in the Protection Chamber . . . but you won't have access to the Inner Cave.

ALEX: *(disappointed)* So I won't get to see all your secret stuff?

SNORKEL-BOY: Sorry . . . *(reassuring)* but don't worry, the Protection Chamber is clean and comfortable, and it comes with a deluxe Continental Breakfast!

ALEX: *(sarcastic)* Gee, I can hardly wait. So, how long do I have to stay in there?

SNORKEL-BOY: Only until we can detect and diffuse this dangerous deception. Really, Alex, it's for your own safety. Try to understand. C'mon, let's go.

ALEX: *(realizing resistance is futile, she thinks up an escape plan)* You know, you're right. This is no place for a kid to be wandering around by herself. *(pretends to notice shoelace is untied, bends down)* Oh . . . I . . . just noticed my shoelace is untied. You go on ahead, I'll catch up with you in a second.

SNORKEL-BOY: Well . . . okay. But hurry!

(As soon as SNORKEL-BOY disappears into the Scuba-Cave, ALEX tip-toes, then runs away. Soon SNORKEL-BOY emerges from the cave looking for ALEX.)

SNORKEL-BOY: Alex? *(pause)* Alex? *(pause as he thinks and talks to himself)* Where'd she go? Great kettle of fish! She must have run away! *(he ducks into the Scuba-Cave and calls SCUBA-MAN)* Scuba-Man!!

(Then SCUBA-MAN emerges from the Scuba-Cave.)

SNORKEL-BOY: Alex is gone! I can't believe I fell for the old "my shoelace is untied" trick! She was wearing flip flops!

SCUBA-MAN: We can't worry about that now, Boy-Wonder! . . . Sorry . . . We've got to find Alex before someone or something else does! You go that way *(points to side aisle)*, and I'll go this way *(points to other side aisle)*. She couldn't have gotten very far!

(SCUBA-MAN and SNORKEL BOY run out the back of the Auditorium.)

(Day 2 Recorded Closing)

DAY 3 DRAMA

Characters: Alex, Great White, Octopus, Scuba-Man, Snorkel-Boy, Turtle.

(Day 3 Recorded Opening)

(Scene begins with SCUBA-MAN returning to the Scuba-Cave. He quickly emerges from the Scuba-Cave with his utility belt, which he's holding loose in one hand.)

SCUBA-MAN: *(speaking into his wrist-mounted transmitter)*
Scuba-Man to Snorkel-Boy, Scuba-Man to Snorkel-Boy,
come in Snorkel-Boy.

SNORKEL-BOY: *("radio voice" effect; speaking from outside the auditorium)* This is Snorkel-Boy. Did you find Alex, Scuba-Man?

SCUBA-MAN: No, unfortunately . . . she's still at large.

SNORKEL-BOY: *("radio voice" effect)* She's still where?

SCUBA-MAN: No, no . . . I mean she's missing.

SNORKEL-BOY: *("radio voice" effect)* Oh, I know . . . I miss her too, Scuba-man . . . *(slight pause as he gets "choked-up")* I miss her a lot!

SCUBA-MAN: Calm down, Snorkel-Boy.

SNORKEL-BOY: *("radio voice" effect; still emotional)* We've just got to find her! It's all my fault!

SCUBA-MAN: Now listen . . . It's going to be a little harder to find Alex than we thought, so I've returned to the Scuba-Cave to get my utility belt. I suggest you do the same. We shouldn't have left so unprepared.

SNORKEL-BOY: *("radio voice" effect)* You're right, as usual, Scuba-man. *(trying to calm down)* I'm on my way back. Over and out.

(SCUBA-MAN lays his utility belt out on the ground to check over its contents. SNORKEL-BOY enters the auditorium and rejoins SCUBA-MAN center stage.)

SCUBA-MAN: You'll have to get your belt out of the dirty clothes. We forgot to do laundry again. *(SCUBA-MAN lifts his arm and smells his armpit)* Whoooo! And stick up a reminder note somewhere. We've gotta wash these uniforms!

SNORKEL-BOY: Okay. I'll be right back. *(as he goes into the Scuba-Cave)*

(Then clangs and crashes [sfx] are heard as SNORKEL-BOY looks for his utility belt. Soon, he returns with a backpack, instead of a utility belt, and a bunch of supplies. SCUBA-MAN, curious, comes over to observe.)

SCUBA-MAN: What happened to your utility belt?

SNORKEL-BOY: Not enough pockets. *(as he begins to carefully pack his backpack)*

SCUBA-MAN: And what's all this? Toothbrush? Nail clippers? A picture of your mother?? You really think you're gonna need all this stuff? *(suddenly notices SNORKEL-BOY'S stuffed animal)* FLUFFY???

SNORKEL-BOY: *(grabs "Fluffy" back)* You never know. It pays to be prepared!

SCUBA-MAN: *(impatient)* Ok, Ok, whatever. I'm gonna check the other side of the reef. Meet me as soon as you can at Coral Point.

SNORKEL-BOY: Right! *(attention divided as he's focused on packing)* I'll be ready in a minute...*(grits his teeth while talking to himself)* if I can just...get this zipper to work!

SCUBA-MAN: *(as he's leaving)* Oh, and don't forget to close up the Scuba-cave before you leave!

(Scuba-Man leaves the stage.)

SNORKEL-BOY: *(focused on his backpack, he doesn't hear SCUBA-MAN)* Don't worry, I will. *(talks or hums to himself as he finishes packing)* There . . . now to put it on. *(he puts the backpack on over his cape, then realizes his cape is obstructed)* Wait. That's not going to work. *(he takes the backpack off and then, after some effort, puts it back on under his cape this time)* There . . . that's better. *(he struts around for a moment, then realizes he's alone)* Scuba-man? Where'd he go? *(then he sort of remembers)* Uh-oh . . . we were supposed to meet somewhere, weren't we. Oh, boy . . . what was it? Think Snorkel-Boy! Something . . . Point. Hmm...Coral Point? Yeah . . . Coral Point, that's gotta be it! *(then he runs away leaving the Scuba-Cave open)* Up, up, and away!!

(As soon as SNORKEL-BOY leaves the auditorium, GREAT WHITE and OCTOPUS enter stage from the other side. OCTOPUS is carrying a coil of rope and a spray gun loaded with Sleep Walking Spray. They're trying to sneak up on SCUBA-MAN and SNORKEL-BOY, but quickly find out they're not at home.)

GREAT WHITE: *(calls into the Scuba-Cave)* Yoo-Hoo! Anybody home? Sewer-Man? Ha ha . . . Water-Boy? Ha ha . . . *(short pause)* Hmm . . . the lights are on but nobody's home.

OCTOPUS: Ha! Ain't that the truth!

GREAT WHITE: *(sarcastic)* Now, now . . . that's not very nice. You're going to give us villains a bad name.

(They both laugh.)

OCTOPUS: *(frustrated)* Well, now what are we going to do?? We've got the spray gun all gassed up and no superheroes to use it on!

GREAT WHITE: We'll just have to think of a way to get them back here. That's all. Hey, maybe they have one of those secret red phones we could call them on.

OCTOPUS: Wait! Somebody's coming!

GREAT WHITE: *(pleased)* Maybe this will be our opportunity!

(OCTOPUS quickly ducks into the Scuba-Cave, while GREAT WHITE waits to see who is approaching. Then, suddenly, ALEX bursts in from the back of the auditorium and runs down the side aisle toward the stage.)

OCTOPUS: *(peeking out from inside the cave)* Hey, it's Alex! Maybe we can use her as bait! See what you can do.

GREAT WHITE: No problem. Just leave it to me.

ALEX: *(looking, walking around, distracted, doesn't notice GREAT WHITE)* There's gotta be a place to hide!

GREAT WHITE: How about over here?

ALEX: *(startled)* Ahhh!!!

GREAT WHITE: Sorry . . . didn't mean to scare you. You're Alex, aren't you?

ALEX: *(cautious)* How does everyone know my name?!

GREAT WHITE: Hey, word gets around in Ocean Land. It's such a friendly place, you know. So . . . are you in some kind of trouble?

ALEX: *(looking out for the SUPERHEROES)* It's a long story and I don't have time to get into it.

GREAT WHITE: *(concocting a lie)* Maybe I can help. Uh . . . you know . . . I'm the Sheriff of Ocean Land.

ALEX: *(confused, skeptical)* You are?? You don't look much like a Sheriff. Where's your badge?

GREAT WHITE: Badge?

ALEX: You know, your Sheriff's star.

GREAT WHITE: *(making it up)* Oh, right . . . well . . . uh . . . I . . . must have dropped it. Yeah, it must be around here somewhere. *(they both start looking around)* So . . . are you always this suspicious?

(Then, when ALEX isn't looking, OCTOPUS tosses a sea star toward GREAT WHITE.)

GREAT WHITE: Here it is!! *(picks up the sea star and sticks it on his chest).* I'm always losing this thing.

ALEX: *(not sure about this "sheriff business" but the star is convincing)* So . . . what does a sheriff do down here? I mean

you've got Scuba-Man and Snorkel-Boy . . . what more do you need?

GREAT WHITE: So, they've tricked you too, huh?

ALEX: What do you mean, tricked me too?

GREAT WHITE: Well . . . believe it or not, our superheroes really aren't heroes at all. Actually, they're quite the opposite! They're fakes!

ALEX: What???

(OCTOPUS steps out of the Scuba-Cave and inserts herself into the conversation.)

OCTOPUS: That's right, Alex. Fakes!! They're nothing more than a couple wreckless vigilantes.

GREAT WHITE: And you know what vigilantes are, don't you?

ALEX: Uh . . . well . . . not exactly.

GREAT WHITE: Outlaws! In fact, they're wanted for violating Article III, Section 2 of the Ocean Land Code: Impersonating Superheroes without a License.

OCTOPUS: Which is VERY SERIOUS.

GREAT WHITE: And that's why I'm here. To arrest 'em!

ALEX: Fakes?? I . . . just . . . can't believe it! I mean . . . what about their costumes . . . and . . . the Scuba-Cave . . . and . . . and . . .

GREAT WHITE: You can imagine our shock when we found out.

OCTOPUS: Believe me . . . we were shocked!

ALEX: So, how are you going to arrest them? They're not here.

GREAT WHITE: Well, funny you should ask. I was hoping *you* could help.

ALEX: Me? Why me? I . . . I . . . I don't want to get involved.

OCTOPUS: Alex . . . I'm disappointed in you. That's not very patriotic. When a law enforcement officer needs help to catch a criminal, every citizen should be willing to do his or her part.

ALEX: Well . . . I don't know. Are you sure, I mean absolutely sure, they're fakes??

GREAT WHITE: Believe me. I've done a *thorough* background check.

OCTOPUS: Really, really thorough!

GREAT WHITE: Besides, do you think I'd ask for your help unless I was absolutely sure??

ALEX: *(disillusioned)* I don't know . . . I guess not.

OCTOPUS: C'mon, Alex? It's for everyone's safety. What do you say?

GREAT WHITE: We've got to get them off the streets right away!

ALEX: *(reluctant)* Well . . . all right, I guess I'll help.

OCTOPUS: Now, that's better. Trust me. You won't regret this.

ALEX: What do you want me to do?

GREAT WHITE: Well . . . perhaps you might know how to lure them back here to the Scuba-Cave.

ALEX: How would I know that?

GREAT WHITE: Aren't they out looking for you??

ALEX: Yeah, but I don't know—*(suddenly gets an idea)*—hey, wait a minute. *(walks over to the Emergency Button)* Over here. See this? It's their Emergency Button. I'm sure if I push this they'll come back.

OCTOPUS: Really? Well then, what are we waiting for?! We'll hide, and you push the button.

(GREAT WHITE and OCTOPUS quickly take cover.)

GREAT WHITE: Okay, Alex, we're in position. Go ahead, push it!

(ALEX pushes the Emergency Button [sfx], then the SUPERHEROES enter the rear of the auditorium and run toward the stage.)

OCTOPUS: *(excited)* Here they come!!

(The SUPERHEROES see ALEX and call out to her.)

SCUBA-MAN AND SNORKEL-BOY: *(while running)* Alex! Alex!

SCUBA-MAN: Are you okay??

SNORKEL-BOY: We were really worried about you!

SCUBA-MAN: Why'd you push the Emergency Button? Is there a problem?

(Then GREAT WHITE and OCTOPUS come out of hiding.)

GREAT WHITE: Yes, Super Duds! The problem is you! You're both under arrest!!

SCUBA-MAN AND SNORKEL-BOY: WHAAAAT??

(OCTOPUS immediately sprays the SUPERHEROES with Sleep Walking Spray, which causes them to instantaneously fall asleep and snore while standing.)

GREAT WHITE: *(to ALEX)* Sleep Walking Spray. We were afraid they wouldn't come peacefully.

ALEX: *(confused)* Now what are you going to do?

GREAT WHITE: That's easy . . . we're gonna tie'em up and take'em where we always take'em.

(OCTOPUS takes the coil of rope and begins to tie-up the SUPERHEROES.)

ALEX: Where's that?

GREAT WHITE: The Abyss, of course!

ALEX: *(shocked)* The Abyss!

OCTOPUS: It's where they belong!

GREAT WHITE: Oh . . . and Alex. Don't go anywhere . . . 'cuz we'll be back with your reward! *(sinister laugh)* Ha! Ha! Ha!

(As GREAT WHITE and OCTOPUS walk the sleeping SUPERHEROES away, ALEX doesn't know what to think.)

ALEX: *(to herself)* Something doesn't seem right about this. I'm so confused. *(then she sits down in front of the cave with her head down)*

(TURTLE enters the stage and sneaks up from behind her.)

TURTLE: Boo!

ALEX: *(unmoved)* Oh . . . hi.

TURTLE: *(notices mood, kneels down beside ALEX)* Hey, why the long face?

ALEX: I just wanna go home.

TURTLE: Homesick, huh? I was wondering when that might happen.

ALEX: No, that's not it.

TURTLE: Really? Then, what is it? I'd like to help you if I can.

ALEX: I don't know . . . I'm just so confused. I don't know what's right and wrong or . . . who's good and who's bad.

TURTLE: Why not?

ALEX: What do you mean, "Why not?"

TURTLE: We gave you the Bible, remember?

ALEX: Yeah.

TURTLE: But, let me guess . . . you didn't read it. Thought you'd just do it your own way. And so now you're all mixed up and don't know who or what to trust.

ALEX: Boy, you can say that again!

TURTLE: Listen, Alex. There's no one more worthy of your trust than God. I mean, c'mon . . . He's perfect! And if you can trust God, you can trust His Word. In fact, Jesus said that "Heaven and earth will pass away but His Words will NEVER pass away."

ALEX: Wow . . . never?

TURTLE: NEVER! I'm telling you, Alex . . . you can trust God and you can trust the Bible!! And, actually . . . you **MUST** in order to go to heaven.

ALEX: What do you mean?

TURTLE: Let me explain. You see, God is perfectly pure and holy, but humans aren't—they're sinful, they've broken

God's law. And that's a huge problem because God says that the penalty for sin—even one little sin—is death and separation from God forever.

ALEX: Uh-oh.

TURTLE: "Uh-oh" is right . . . but, because of God's amazing love and mercy, He provided a solution to the problem. Do you know what that was?

ALEX: Uh . . . you mean Jesus?

TURTLE: That's right. Jesus, God's Son, came to Earth, lived a perfect life, and died on the cross to pay the penalty for the sin of mankind past, present, and future. Then he rose from the dead three days later, showing that the penalty had been paid in full.

ALEX: So now everyone gets to go to heaven?

TURTLE: No . . . first, you have to turn from your sins, and then this is where trust comes in—you have to trust and believe in what Jesus did. It's like Noah's Ark. If you remember, Noah and his family trusted in God and believed what He said, and so they were saved. But what happened to everyone else?

ALEX: They died in the Flood.

TURTLE: Right. Even though Noah called out to them, they refused to believe. May that never be said of you, Alex.

ALEX: And it never will.

TURTLE: That's good. So, like I said, you can trust God and you can trust the Bible. NEVER forget that.

ALEX: *(a bit embarrassed)* Uh . . . there's only one problem.

TURTLE: Hmm . . . you don't know where your Bible is. That's okay. You can have mine. I'll get another one. *(as she hands ALEX her Bible)*

ALEX: Thanks.

TURTLE: Oh, you're welcome. Well, I'd better get back to the office. *(as she looks at her watch and then stands up)* Got a bunch of sea-mails that I need to respond to.

ALEX: Oh, by the way, how was your trip?

TURTLE: *(stops, turns around)* What trip?

ALEX: You know . . . to get your shell inspected??

TURTLE: Shell inspected? What are you talking about? You're joking, right? Oh, Alex . . . you're so silly! *(walks offstage)* I'll see ya later!! Shell inspected *(as she laughs)* . . . that's a new one.

(TURTLE exits.)

ALEX: *(to herself)* But . . . Octopus said . . . *(realizes she's been deceived)* . . . she lied to me!! *(pause)* And that means the Sherrieff, or whoever he is, also lied! *(jumps to her feet and runs offstage after GREAT WHITE, OCTOPUS, and the SUPER-HEROES)* And they're going to The Abyss!!! Scuba-Man! Snorkel-Boy! Stop!!!

(Day 3 Recorded Closing)

DAY 4 DRAMA

Characters: Alex, Scuba-Man, Snorkel-Boy, Turtle, Octopus, Great White.

(On the way to The Abyss, SCUBA-MAN and SNORKEL-BOY overpowered GREAT WHITE and OCTOPUS. In the struggle, GREAT WHITE got away, but OCTOPUS was captured and "hand-cuffed." The SUPERHEROES are now en route to the Scuba-Cave with OCTOPUS.)

(Day 4 Recorded Opening)

(The scene begins with GREAT WHITE quickly walking across the stage to the Scuba-Cave. He's arranged an ambush, with some of his thugs, to take place inside the Scuba-Cave as soon as the SUPERHEROES arrive.)

GREAT WHITE: Good. No one's around. (then he calls into the cave) You guys in there?

THUG VOICE 1: [Recorded] (from inside the Scuba-Cave) We're here, boss.

GREAT WHITE: Perfect. The Super Duds will arrive soon, and then they'll walk right into my little trap. And this time they won't get away! Ha Ha Ha!

(As GREAT WHITE goes into the Scuba-Cave, TURTLE enters from the other side of the stage with a pennant string, tape, and a small tray table for a birthday cake.)

TURTLE: Good. No one's around. (as she sets up the table and then proceeds to hang the pennant string over the Scuba-Cave opening; then realizes she forgot the sign) Oh, fish sticks! I forgot the birthday sign. (as she quickly leaves to get the sign)

(As soon as TURTLE exits, GREAT WHITE comes to the door of the cave and notices the pennant string.)

GREAT WHITE: Hmm . . . how'd this get here? (as he pulls it down, then looks in the direction of The Abyss) It won't be long now . . . ha ha ha . . . (as he retreats back into the cave)

(Then TURTLE enters with a birthday sign for Scuba-Man and immediately notices the pennant string on the ground.)

TURTLE: Now how did that happen? (as she picks it up) Must need more tape. (as she sticks it back up with more tape this time) There, that should hold it. (then she attaches the birthday sign nearby and takes a step back to look things over) Good. Now for the cake. (as she leaves to get the cake)

(As soon as TURTLE exits, GREAT WHITE comes to the door of the cave again and notices the pennant string.)

GREAT WHITE: What's going on around here?? (then he turns to speak to his minions) Did one of you nitwits do this?

THUG VOICE 2: [Recorded] (from inside the Scuba-Cave) No, boss . . . it wasn't us.

GREAT WHITE: Hmm . . . (as he pulls the pennant string down again, then looks in the direction of The Abyss) They must be taking the long way. (then he retreats back into the cave)

(Then TURTLE enters with a birthday cake. As soon as she sets the cake on the table, she notices the pennant string on the ground again.)

TURTLE: (frustrated) What's going on around here?? (as she briefly looks around then proceeds to tape the pennant string back up)

(Then GREAT WHITE comes to the door as TURTLE is re-hanging the pennant string.)

GREAT WHITE: Oh, it's "Turtle Soup!" So that's where that came from? You had me so confused!

TURTLE: (scared) Sorry . . . I . . . I didn't . . . didn't know anyone was in there.

GREAT WHITE: (notices the fear on TURTLE'S face) Hey, don't worry . . . I'm too busy to eat you, right now . . . maybe later, though. So . . . what's the occasion? Somebody's birthday or something?

TURTLE: Uh . . . it's, uh . . . it's Scuba-Man's birthday. And I just . . . wanted to . . . surprise him.

GREAT WHITE: Hey, I'm here to surprise him too!

TURTLE: (laughs nervously) Ha, ha, ha. Wow . . . what a . . . what a coincidence. Well . . . I better get going.

GREAT WHITE: But you just got here! I was hoping you could stay for dinner. (with an evil snicker)

TURTLE: (scared and awkward at the same time) Dinner?? Uh . . . thank you, but I've already got plans. Well . . . good-bye!

(TURTLE quickly exits.)

GREAT WHITE: How disappointing. Oh well . . . (then he turns his attention toward the direction of The Abyss again.) What could possibly be taking them so long? (then he hears something) Wait . . . I think I hear something (as he pauses) Yes, here they come! (as he quickly retreats into the cave)

(As GREAT WHITE retreats into the Scuba-Cave, the SUPERHEROES enter escorting OCTOPUS in handcuffs.)

SCUBA-MAN: I have to commend you, Snorkel-Boy, for having the Octo-cuffs with you. I'm not sure what we would have done without them.

SNORKEL-BOY: Well, like I said before, Scuba-Man, it pays to be prepared. *(then notices the "Happy Birthday" sign)* Great natal anniversary surprise, Scuba-Man! Someone's remembered your birthday!

SCUBA-MAN: Yes . . . I see that, Snorkel-Boy! And naturally, the question that follows is . . . who? Who could have done this?

OCTOPUS: Who cares? You got cake, didn't you?

SNORKEL-BOY: Yes, but he doesn't know who to thank for such a kind gesture.

OCTOPUS: Oh, brother.

SCUBA-MAN: Of course, we wouldn't expect a villain such as yourself to understand the need to express gratitude. But know that being thankful is an extremely important virtue, and one that God expects from all of us.

SNORKEL-BOY: Yeah, Octopus, 1 Thessalonians 5:18 says, "In everything, give thanks; for this is the will of God in Christ Jesus for you."

SCUBA-MAN: And how could we be anything but thankful for all He's done? It was an incredibly costly thing what Jesus did—taking the punishment for our sins so we could have peace with God.

SNORKEL-BOY: Yeah, and now God offers eternal life for anyone who turns away from their sins and accepts what Jesus did for them. Talk about an incredible gift!

OCTOPUS: Okay, okay . . . sorry I said anything!

(SCUBA-MAN takes a closer look at the cake.)

SCUBA-MAN: Mmm . . . As much as I'd like to dive right into this cake, we must exercise self-control and secure the prisoner first. You stay with Octopus while I go into the Scuba-Cave and prepare the Evil Prisoner Detention Cell. I'll be back momentarily.

SNORKEL-BOY: You can count on me, Scuba-Man.

SCUBA-MAN: *(suddenly hears something from inside the cave)* Wait! My super-sensitive hearing is picking up some movement inside the cave. I think we may have some visitors . . . and I don't mean the welcome kind.

SNORKEL-BOY: Jumping jellyfish, Scuba-Man! If someone is waiting to attack, you're going to need my help!

SCUBA-MAN: Negative, Snorkel-Boy! You MUST stay with the prisoner!

(SCUBA-MAN leaves and goes into the Scuba-Cave.)

SNORKEL-BOY: *(admiring)* Man, I hope to be like him someday!

(Then, suddenly, a fight [sfx and video] ensues inside the cave with various sound effects and articles flying out of the cave.)

SNORKEL-BOY: Scuba-Man! Are you okay?!

(Then SCUBA-MAN emerges from the cave with GREAT WHITE wrapped in chain and padlocked.)

SCUBA-MAN: Look what I caught!

SNORKEL-BOY: Great White Shark, Scuba-Man! You got him!

SCUBA-MAN: Yes, and five of his thugs!

GREAT WHITE: "Associates."

SCUBA-MAN: What?

GREAT WHITE: "Associates." It's not polite to call people "thugs."

SNORKEL-BOY: Where are they, Scuba-Man?

SCUBA-MAN: Locked inside Evil Prisoner Detention Cell A. Now to prepare Evil Prisoner Detention Cells B and C for these two. Watch them closely . . . I won't be long.

SNORKEL-BOY: Don't worry . . . I won't let them out of my sight.

(SCUBA-MAN exits into the Scuba-Cave.)

OCTOPUS: Wow! I'm impressed. No wonder they call you The Dynamic Duo of the Deep. You guys are really special.

SNORKEL-BOY: Aw, shucks, Octopus. You probably say that to all the superheroes.

OCTOPUS: Nonsense, Boy-Wonder! I mean look at what you did back at The Abyss. Great White and I thought we had the upper hand, but you sure proved us wrong!

GREAT WHITE: Yeah, that "pretending to be asleep" routine really worked. How did you do that?

SNORKEL-BOY: *(as he stretches his arms and then places his hands behind his head, exposing his armpits next to GREAT WHITE)* Oh, well we just developed an immunity to Sleep Walking Spray, that's all. We did the same thing with Kryptonite.

GREAT WHITE: Well . . . maybe next you should think about an immunity to body odor.

(Embarrassed, SNORKEL-BOY quickly lowers his arms.)

OCTOPUS: *(to GREAT WHITE)* Now, that wasn't very nice.

GREAT WHITE: Hey, I'm a villain. I'm not supposed to be nice.

OCTOPUS: *(to SNORKEL-BOY)* Don't listen to him. He just wishes he was a superhero like you.

GREAT WHITE: Ah . . . they're not so special.

OCTOPUS: What are you talking about?? There's no one like Scuba-Man, so big and strong . . . and Snorkel-Boy, so . . . so . . . *(can't think of anything to say)*

SNORKEL-BOY: So, what?

GREAT WHITE: So plump and tender. You know, you're making me hungry.

SNORKEL-BOY: Sorry, but I'm not on the menu.

GREAT WHITE: That's for me to decide.

SNORKEL-BOY: *(to OCTOPUS)* He's starting to creep me out.

OCTOPUS: *(to GREAT WHITE)* Hey, leave him alone! *(pause)* Say, could I ask you a tiny little favor? If it's not too much trouble, of course.

SNORKEL-BOY: I'm listening.

OCTOPUS: Well, you see . . . I have this awful itch on my far left tentacle, but I can't scratch it because of these things. *(referring to the Octocuffs)*

SNORKEL-BOY: *(pretending to be concerned)* Really? That's terrible.

GREAT WHITE: Yeah . . . and besides, her doctor says that she shouldn't be handcuffed because it's not good for the circulation.

OCTOPUS: Which is probably why my tentacles are starting to go numb. So, what do you say? Couldn't you just take them off for a little while?

SNORKEL-BOY: *(pretending to waver)* Well, I don't know . . .

OCTOPUS: *(hopeful)* Oh please! I promise I won't try to escape or anything!

SNORKEL-BOY: Nope! Sorry, Octopus. Until you're locked inside the Evil Prisoner Detention Cell, you're just gonna have to suffer!

OCTOPUS: *(to SNORKEL-BOY)* Meanie!! I take back all those nice things I said about you!!

GREAT WHITE: *(to OCTOPUS)* I was wondering why you were being so friendly.

(SCUBA-MAN comes out of the Scuba-Cave.)

SCUBA-MAN: Ok, the cells are ready. Octopus and Great White, you're both under arrest for conspiring to silence the Word of God.

SNORKEL-BOY: Not to mention your devious plot to do away with Scuba-Man and Snorkel-Boy!

GREAT WHITE: And it would've worked too, if it weren't for those meddling kids!

OCTOPUS: *(confused)* What?

GREAT WHITE: I've just always wanted to say that.

SCUBA-MAN: C'mon, let's go.

(The SUPERHEROES escort OCTOPUS and GREAT WHITE into the Scuba-Cave. Then ALEX, still carrying her Bible, enters from side stage—from where she had left to rescue the SUPERHEROES. She walks slowly to center stage and sits down a few feet in front of the Scuba-Cave.)

ALEX: *(sad, depressed, wimpers, sniffles)* I can't believe it. They were just trying to help me. *(pause)* They were just trying to help me and now . . . *(sniff, sniff)* they're gone forever.

(Hearing ALEX cry, SNORKEL-BOY emerges slowly from the Scuba-Cave.)

ALEX: *(doesn't know SNORKEL-BOY is nearby)* They're gone forever . . . and it's all my fault! *(pause)* Ocean Land will never be the same now.

SNORKEL-BOY: *(while half-crying)* Gee, Alex . . . I'm so sorry to hear about your friends. Is there anything we can do?

ALEX: No . . . there's nothing anyone can—*(then realizes it's SNORKEL-BOY)* Snorkel-Boy?? SNORKEL-BOY!! I can't believe it! How'd you get here??

SNORKEL-BOY: What do you mean? . . . I just walked.

ALEX: But . . . what about The Abyss??

SNORKEL-BOY: The Abyss?

ALEX: Octopus and the shark took you and Scuba-Man away!

SNORKEL-BOY: Oh, that was just an act. We weren't really asleep.

ALEX: *(excited, happy)* I can't believe it! I thought that was the end of you! But you're okay!

(SCUBA-MAN emerges from the Scuba-Cave.)

SNORKEL-BOY: Yeah . . . I think so. *(as he looks himself over)*

SCUBA-MAN: *(to ALEX)* There you are. You know, you've caused us a lot of concern young lady.

ALEX: I know, and I'm really sorry. You were just trying to protect me, and I was too immature to see that. And Turtle tried to warn me about "stranger danger," but I was too busy and excited to pay attention.

SCUBA-MAN: Oh, well. There's no real harm done.

SNORKEL-BOY: And at least you learned something.

ALEX: Yeah . . . I learned that I've got a lot of growing up to do, AND that I need to take this book more seriously. *(as she holds up her Bible)*

SCUBA-MAN: Well . . . then it was all worth it.

(Then TURTLE pokes her head out.)

TURTLE: Psssst!

ALEX: What was that?

SNORKEL-BOY: Oh, it's Turtle. *(to TURTLE)* What is it?

TURTLE: Is the big shark gone?

SCUBA-MAN: *(to SNORKEL-BOY)* She probably means Great White. *(to TURTLE)* Yes, he's in custody. I just locked him up a minute ago.

TURTLE: So it's safe to come out?

SCUBA-MAN: Yes, it's safe.

TURTLE: Whew! That's good. For a while there, I thought for sure I was going to be an appetizer!

SNORKEL-BOY: Speaking of food . . . I'm getting hungry.

SCUBA-MAN: I could go for some nourishment, as well.

TURTLE: Well, good, because I've got your birthday dinner ready and waiting.

SNORKEL-BOY: *(to SCUBA-MAN)* Oh . . . so it was Turtle who put up your birthday decorations!

TURTLE: Well, of course! I'm the one who keeps the Ocean Land calendar, you know.

SCUBA-MAN: Thank you. That was very kind.

SNORKEL-BOY: Well, what are we waiting for?! Let's eat!

ALEX: Can I carry the cake?

SCUBA-MAN: Sure.

(ALEX picks up the cake, and then they all start to walk toward TURTLE'S residence.)

ALEX: I love birthday parties! Can I blow out the candles, too?

TURTLE: Uh . . . sorry, but we can't do candles in Ocean Land. We're under water, remember?

ALEX: Oh, yeah . . . I forgot.

(Then TURTLE stops at the passageway to her residence, allowing ALEX to exit first, followed by SCUBA-MAN.)

TURTLE: *(to SNORKEL-BOY, suddenly concerned)* Wait! Are you sure it's okay to leave the Scuba-Cave with the big shark in there?

SNORKEL-BOY: Absolutely. The prisoners are all locked snug in their cells, and Scuba-Man has the key, so there's nothing to worry about . . . nothing at all.

(Then SNORKEL-BOY exits.)

TURTLE: *(a bit uneasy as she glances over at the Scuba-Cave.)* That's good. Just . . . making sure.

(TURTLE exits, then we hear GREAT WHITE and OCTOPUS laugh.)

(Day 4 Recorded Closing)

DAY 5 DRAMA

Characters: Alex, Scuba-Man (DAD), Snorkel-Boy, Turtle (MOM), Octopus, Great White.

SCENE ONE

(Day 5 Recorded Opening)

(Scene begins with OCTOPUS sneaking out of the Scuba-Cave.)

OCTOPUS: *(to GREAT WHITE who's still in the cave)* Looks like the coast is clear.

(Then GREAT WHITE emerges.)

GREAT WHITE: Now THAT was a thing of beauty! If I hadn't seen it with my own eyes, I wouldn't have believed it.

OCTOPUS: What? You mean you didn't know octopuses were famous escape artists? All it takes is a small hole and a little determination. You should have seen my 600-pound cousin . . . he squeezed through a tube the size of a quarter!

GREAT WHITE: Amazing.

OCTOPUS: I'm just glad the Dopey Duo wasn't aware of my capabilities. And we'd better get out of here before they come back.

THUG VOICE 3: *[recorded] (from inside the cave)* Hey, Boss . . . what about us?!

GREAT WHITE: Quiet, you ninny! We'll come back for you later!

OCTOPUS: What are you talking about? We're not coming back here.

GREAT WHITE: I know that . . . and you know that. But they don't need to know that. C'mon, let's go.

(OCTOPUS and GREAT WHITE start to head toward the back of the auditorium. Then GREAT WHITE catches a glimpse of the Scuba-Sub parked nearby.)

GREAT WHITE: Hey, look over there.

OCTOPUS: The Scuba-Sub?

GREAT WHITE: Yeah . . . whaddya say we go in style?

OCTOPUS: I like the way you think.

(They quickly walk over to the Scuba-Sub.)

GREAT WHITE: I'll drive.

(They laugh as GREAT WHITE climbs into the driver's seat, and OCTOPUS gets in back.)

GREAT WHITE: I wonder how you start it.

OCTOPUS: Try that. *(as she points to a button on the dashboard)*

(GREAT WHITE pushes the button and the Scuba-Sub starts [sfx].)

OCTOPUS: Excellent!

GREAT WHITE: *(pretends to be an airline captain)* Ladies and Gentlemen, welcome aboard Scuba-Sub flight 1A bound for the Bahamas! Haha!

(They take off down the side aisle and out the back of the auditorium. Then SCUBA-MAN, SNORKEL-BOY, ALEX, and TURTLE emerge from TURTLE'S residence wearing party hats.)

SCUBA-MAN: Well, that was a wonderful meal.

SNORKEL-BOY: Yeah . . . thanks, Turtle.

(SCUBA-MAN and SNORKEL-BOY take off their party hats and hand them to TURTLE.)

TURTLE: Well, I'm glad you liked it. It's the least I can do for our friendly neighborhood superheroes.

ALEX: And I love these things. *(as she blows her party blower)*

SCUBA-MAN: *(as he looks toward the Scuba-Cave)* Hmm . . . something looks different about the Scuba-Cave.

SNORKEL-BOY: You're right, Scuba-Man.

TURTLE: It's probably just the afternoon sunlight shining through.

SCUBA-MAN: No . . . it's as if . . . as if something's missing.

ALEX: Oh, that's easy. The Scuba-Sub is gone.

SCUBA-MAN: What?!

(SCUBA-MAN immediately darts into the Scuba-Cave to check on the prisoners.)

SNORKEL-BOY: Blubbering Blowfish! She's right!

SCUBA-MAN: *(from inside the Scuba-Cave)* They're gone!

(SCUBA-MAN exits the Scuba-Cave.)

TURTLE: *(troubled)* Who's gone??

SCUBA-MAN: Octopus and Great White.

TURTLE: *(alarmed)* So the shark is on the loose again?? All right. That's my cue. Exit, stage left!

(TURTLE quickly exits.)

SNORKEL-BOY: How could they possibly have gotten out??

SCUBA-MAN: Octopuses are expert escape artists. I guess I underestimated her capability. Now, we can only hope that they've underestimated ours. Snorkel-Boy . . .

SNORKEL-BOY: Right! Back in a flash, Scuba-Man!

(SNORKEL-BOY dashes into the Scuba-Cave to get the Scuba-Sub Remote Controller.)

ALEX: What are you going to do?

SCUBA-MAN: We've equipped the Scuba-Sub with a remote control for just such an occasion as this.

ALEX: Cool! You guys think of everything!

(SNORKEL-BOY returns with the remote control device and hands it to SCUBA-MAN.)

SNORKEL-BOY: Our villains will soon find out that they're not quite as clever as they thought.

SCUBA-MAN: *(as he looks at the remote)* Hmm . . . according to this, they're not wearing their seatbelts.

SNORKEL-BOY: Another serious violation, Scuba-Man. They're not making it any easier for themselves, are they?!

SCUBA-MAN: No, they're not, Snorkel-Boy. Ok . . . here we go. Seatbelts engaged. *(as he pushes a button [sfx])* Seatbelts locked. *(as he pushes another button [sfx])* Autopilot on. *(as he pushes a third button [sfx])* Now . . . time to reel them in. *(as he pulls back on the remote like a fishing rod and a retrieval sound [sfx] is heard)*

ALEX: *(smiling)* I wish I could see the look on their faces right now!

SNORKEL-BOY: I think I hear something!

(Then the Scuba-Sub, with OCTOPUS and GREAT WHITE secured inside, is heard [sfx] as it enters the rear of the auditorium and proceeds down a side aisle toward the stage. All the while, the VILLAINS are accusing each other and expressing frustration for not being able to control the vehicle.)

OCTOPUS: You're going the wrong way! Turn around!

GREAT WHITE: I'm trying, but nothing's happening!

OCTOPUS: What are you talking about?

GREAT WHITE: I can't control it! It's like it has a mind of its own!

OCTOPUS: That's ridiculous!

GREAT WHITE: Oh yeah? Well, maybe you should've driven!

OCTOPUS: That's for sure! I'm obviously a better driver than you!

GREAT WHITE: A better backseat driver, maybe!

OCTOPUS: Stop the sub right now! I'm getting out!

GREAT WHITE: I already told you! I can't control it! *(then sees the SUPERHEROES)* Oh no! It's the Super Duds! They must be doing this!

(Meanwhile, in all the loud commotion, TURTLE pokes her head out of the passageway leading from her residence. Then the Scuba-Sub arrives on stage and powers down [sfx].)

SCUBA-MAN: *(with sarcasm)* Welcome back. You know, if you wanted to take the Scuba-Sub for a test drive, you should have just asked.

GREAT WHITE: *(to SCUBA-MAN)* It was all her idea.

OCTOPUS: *(to GREAT WHITE)* Coward!

SCUBA-MAN: C'mon.

(SCUBA-MAN helps OCTOPUS and GREAT WHITE out of the Scuba-Sub.)

ALEX: Wait! *(as she runs over to GREAT WHITE and hands him her Bible)* Here . . . you're going to have a lot of time to read . . . and there's no better book than the Bible.

OCTOPUS: I thought I got rid of that!

GREAT WHITE: *(to OCTOPUS)* Be quiet.

SNORKEL-BOY: *(to GREAT WHITE)* Why don't you give it a chance.

SCUBA-MAN: Okay . . . let's go.

(SCUBA-MAN escorts the VILLAINS into the Scuba-Cave and SNORKEL-BOY follows behind. Then TURTLE slowly steps out of the passageway from her residence and tiptoes over toward ALEX while she keeps her eyes carefully fixed on the Scuba-Cave entrance.)

TURTLE: Boy, I hope that doesn't happen again!

ALEX: I know, right? But, I'm sure it won't. They'll see to that.

TURTLE: Yeah . . . you're probably right. *(pause)* Say, Alex, can I ask you a question? How would you like to be a member of the Ocean Land Welcome Committee?

ALEX: Who, me??

TURTLE: Yes! You're just the kind of person we're looking for . . . young, energetic, friendly . . . and we could sure use the help.

ALEX: Well . . . I don't know. I mean . . . I really like Ocean Land, but . . . I think it's about time for me to go home. I'm sure my family is wondering where I am . . . and besides, I've got a lot of homework to do.

TURTLE: *(a little disappointed)* I see.

(Then the SUPERHEROES emerge from the Scuba-Cave.)

SNORKEL-BOY: Well, they're not getting out this time! No-siree, Bob! We've employed the Scuba-Cam Maximum Security Surveillance System with HD Micro-sensor Monitoring.

TURTLE: *(relieved)* Good . . . that makes me feel better!

SNORKEL-BOY: *(excited as he holds up his smartphone)* Yeah . . . and the new smartphone app allows us to track their every blink and brainwave no matter where we are. Don't you just love technology?!! *(as he's captivated by his smartphone)*

(SCUBA-MAN clears his throat to get SNORKEL-BOY's attention.)

SNORKEL-BOY: Oh . . . sorry. *(as he puts his phone away)*

SCUBA-MAN: Here's another Bible, Alex. *(as he hands her a Bible)* That was a good thing you did . . . giving your Bible to Great White.

ALEX: Thanks.

SCUBA-MAN: So what's going on? I'm sensing a change in the current.

TURTLE: Alex is leaving.

SNORKEL-BOY: Leaving? Why so soon?

ALEX: Well . . . I kinda miss my family . . . and I also have homework to do.

SCUBA-MAN: That's very responsible of you, Alex.

ALEX: *(then she realizes something)* Yeah, but there's just one problem . . . I don't know how to get home!

SNORKEL-BOY: Well, that's easy. There's only one way . . . through "the door."

ALEX: What door?

SCUBA-MAN: That door. *(as he points to "the door")*

(As SCUBA-MAN points to "the door" [preferably the center aisle exit doors], they suddenly open and a bright light shines through the doorway while dramatic music [sfx] is heard.)

SNORKEL-BOY: It's the only way.

ALEX: Wow . . .

SCUBA-MAN: And let that door be a reminder, Alex . . . that just as there was only one way to be saved from the Flood — and that was through the door into the Ark; likewise, there's only one way to be saved and get to heaven — and that's through "the Door," Jesus Christ.

SNORKEL-BOY: Just like Jesus said, in John 10:9, "I AM THE DOOR; IF ANYONE ENTERS BY ME, HE SHALL BE SAVED . . ."

TURTLE: That's a message the whole world needs to hear.

ALEX: Thanks, I'll remember that. *(short pause)* Well . . . I guess it's time. You know, I'm really gonna miss you guys.

TURTLE: We'll miss you, too, Alex.

ALEX: *(as she reaches out to shake hands, she's overcome with emotion and gives them all hugs)* Good-bye Scuba-Man. Good-bye Snorkel-Boy. Good-bye Turtle.

(SUPERHEROES and TURTLE say good-bye; SNORKEL-BOY wipes tears from his eyes.)

TURTLE: Don't forget us.

ALEX: I promise I won't. *(pause)* Good-bye!

(Then ALEX walks toward the door and exits.)

SNORKEL-BOY: *(encouraging)* To Infinity and Beyond!

SCUBA-MAN: *(softly to SNORKEL-BOY)* Why do you always say that?

SCENE TWO

(QUICK SCENE CHANGE: As soon as ALEX exits through the door, TURTLE and the SUPERHEROES quickly exit the stage. Then the lights go down and dream music [sfx] and ethereal screen effects begin as stagehands re-assemble the living room piece-by-piece. Then ALEX, with her aquarium catalog, enters in a theatrical fashion as if dreaming. She "floats" and circles until she comes to rest on the floor in the same place and position that she was in when she fell asleep on Day 1. Soon, MOM and DAD come in to check on her.)

DAD: And then I asked them . . . if there really was a world-wide flood, what would the evidence be? Wouldn't it be billions of dead things, buried in rock layers, laid down by water, all over the earth? And, guess what . . . that's exactly what we find . . . billions of dead things, buried in rock layers, laid down by water, all over the earth!

MOM: But they weren't convinced?

DAD: Nope . . . and that's my point. Because people don't fear God and take Him seriously, they don't take the Bible seriously, either.

MOM: And because they don't take the Bible seriously, you get in trouble at work for talking about Noah's Flood.

DAD: Right. Something they think is just a children's story.

MOM: A worldwide catastrophe is anything but a children's story. *(then she notices that ALEX is asleep)* Oh, look . . . she's asleep.

DAD: I knew that was going to happen. Should we wake her up?

MOM: *(with a smile)* Unless you want to carry her upstairs. *(then taps ALEX on the shoulder)* Alex? Aaaaleeeex . . . c'mon, sweetheart. You need to get to bed.

ALEX: *(waking up)* Where am I? . . . Mom? Dad? What are you doing here?

DAD: Uh . . . we live here, sweetie.

MOM: And so do you.

ALEX: What? *(looks around, gets excited)* I'm home? . . . I'm home! It worked, I went through the door and made it home! *(now fully awake, excited)* Oh, Mom and Dad, I was in

this amazing place called Ocean Land. It was at the bottom of the ocean.

MOM: Because of the aquarium catalog . . .

ALEX: What?

MOM: It's because of the aquarium catalog you've been devouring tonight. That's why you were dreaming about the ocean.

DAD: I told you so.

ALEX: Oh, no . . . you don't understand . . . this was a real live place . . . and both of you were there! *(short pause as she starts to doubt)* At least it . . . seemed like a real place. You mean it was . . . just a dream?

MOM: Disappointed?

ALEX: Yeah . . . a little.

MOM: Sorry, sweetie.

ALEX: That's okay. Hmm . . . you know, now that I think about it, it was kind of funny. *(smiles)* Mom, you were a turtle.

MOM: A turtle? I woulda thought maybe an angelfish!

DAD: *(teasing, with a smile)* Or a crab.

MOM: Hey!

DAD: *(laughs)* Just kidding.

MOM: What was dad?

DAD: Probably a starfish.

ALEX: No, actually, you were a superhero . . .

MOM: Oh, brother . . . we're never going to hear the end of this!

DAD: Look! Up in the air! It's a bird! It's a . . . *(ALEX interrupts)*

ALEX: No, Dad, not Superman. You were "Scuba-Man" . . . and Mr. Wayne was "Snorkel-Boy."

DAD: Snorkel-Boy?? *(laughs)* Wayne will love that!

ALEX: And you know what else? This was really good. I sort of re-discovered the Bible while I was there . . .

DAD: *(pleased)* Really! That's great sweetheart.

ALEX: Yeah . . . and so from now on, I'm going to take it a lot more seriously. *(then remembers more of her dream)* Oh, and when I wanted to get home, they said there was only one way and it was through this one special door . . . just like there's only one way to be saved and get to heaven and that's through Jesus.

MOM: Wow! That really was some dream!

DAD: I'll say!

ALEX: I know . . . it was amazing. *(then she yawns and stretches)*

MOM: Well, c'mon . . . you'd better get ready for bed.

(ALEX gets up and then they all start to exit together.)

ALEX: *(thinking)* But . . . are you sure it was just a dream??

MOM: Yes, Alex. We're sure.

(MOM, DAD, and ALEX exit the stage together. Then, as the lights start to go down, the voices of GREAT WHITE and OCTOPUS are heard from inside the Scuba-Cave.)

OCTOPUS: *(with "echo" effect)* Hey, is anybody out there? Scuba-Man? Snorkel-Boy? Where'd they go?

GREAT WHITE: *(with "echo" effect)* Yeah . . . can we get some room service, please? I'm getting hungry again.

OCTOPUS: *(with "echo" effect)* What do you mean, "again?" You're always hungry!

(Theme Music)