



TIME TRAVEL



Script

**recursos**

CHARACTERS

MARY

CHARLIE

ROB

UNGA

BONGA

SHAKESPEARE

KP2

TP9

SCENE 1. TIME TRAVEL

(Three friends are building a machine and they seem to be having fun.)

CHARLIE: I'm not sure this is going to work.

MARY: You have no faith.

ROB: None at all.

MARY: We're going to be very, very famous.

CHARLIE: Sure... In your dreams.

ROB: Shut up. I can imagine the newspapers. Three kids from Liverpool invent a time-travelling machine.

CHARLIE: I also can imagine the newspapers. Three nerds don't pass an exam because they were busy dreaming about a time machine.

MARY: Why don't you trust us?

ROB: Yeah. We have been working very hard on this.

CHARLIE: This is just going to be a mess.

MARY: Just help me here. I need to move the machine.

CHARLIE: It's very heavy. I can't.

ROB: I'll help you guys.

MARY: Ok, 1,2,3... Go!

CHARLIE: *(Getting inside the machine.)* Wow! It's very nice in here. There are so many buttons.

ROB: Do not touch them.

MARY: Yeah, don't do it. The machine is active.

CHARLIE: Don't mess with me. This is only a fake machine.

ROB: Don't say that. This is going to be a success.

CHARLIE: So what would it happen if I pressed this button?

MARY: Charlie, don't play with fire.

CHARLIE: I will *(He presses the button and a strange noise is heard. Charlie gets out of the machine.)* Wow that was scary!

ROB: What button did you press?

CHARLIE: I pressed the green one.

MARY: That one is for going to the future.

CHARLIE: Well it was two minutes ago.

MARY: So?

CHARLIE: I'm in the future now.

MARY: Idiot.

CHARLIE: What is the red one for?
ROB: That is supposed to take you to the past.
CHARLIE: I'll press it.
MARY: No!

(Charlie presses the button.)

CHARLIE: Nothing happened.
ROB: *(Very disappointed.)* All that work for nothing.
CHARLIE: You can't travel in time.
MARY: Yes we can. We studied a lot about this and I'm sure it is possible.
CHARLIE: Red one *(He presses the button.)* Oh, I'm going to the past. Stop
ROB: it.
CHARLIE: Green *one (Presses the button.)* Oh now I'm going to the future.
MARY: Charlie, would you please be quiet? We worked hard on this.
CHARLIE: I'm in the future. I am a robot now... Piii... Piiii... Piiiiii
ROB: Charlie, please...
CHARLIE: Red, green, red, green...

(The machine starts making noises again.)

MARY: I can hear something.
CHARLIE: Red, green... Future, past.

(Smoke comes out of the machine.)

ROB: Charlie, get out of there.
CHARLIE: I don't want to!
MARY: Charlie, it's smoking. Get out.
CHARLIE: Smoke?
ROB: Charlie, get out immediately.
CHARLIE: Don't talk to me like that.

(The noise gets louder.)

MARY: Charlie, get out.

CHARLIE: Leave me alone.

(Rob tries to grab him and they start to tussle.)

MARY: Guys, be careful.

(Rob pushes Charlie out of the machine.)

CHARLIE: Ouch!

ROB: Guys please. Help!

MARY: What happened?

ROB: I can't get out!

CHARLIE: Why?

ROB: Something is pulling me inside of the machine.

MARY: Oh I can't see him. There's too much smoke.

ROB: Help! Help!

CHARLIE: Oh gosh!

MARY: Rob! Are you ok there? Rob! Rob!

CHARLIE: He vanished!

MARY: Oh Lord. Where did he go?

CHARLIE: I don't know!

MARY: What can we do now?

CHARLIE: I don't know!

MARY: Which button did you press last? Red? Green?

CHARLIE: I don't know.

MARY: Can't you say anything else but "I don't know"?

CHARLIE: I don't know.

MARY: We have to go look for him.

CHARLIE: We don't know where he went.

MARY: We have to try at least.

CHARLIE: I'll wait for you right here.

MARY: You are such a coward. I'll go!

(Mary gets in the machine.)

CHARLIE: Mary! Please be careful.
MARY: I'll press the red button. Bye Charlie.
CHARLIE: Should I go with you, Mary?
MARY: No, we don't know where Rob is, so I'll go to the past and you need to go to the future.
CHARLIE: And if we find him, how will we get back?
MARY: I really don't know Charlie. But we will find a way. Bye Charlie.

(She presses the button.)

MARY: Bye, Charlie. I hope we'll see each other again.

(The machine activates.)

CHARLIE: Bye Mary.

(Mary vanishes.)

CHARLIE: Oh no. *(To the audience.)* What should I do, guys? Should I try to go find them? Should I stay here? Ok, after all, we will become famous. Imagine the newspapers. Three nerds disappear in time. Let's do it. Bye guys. It was great meeting you. Bye.

(He gets in the machine and disappears.)

SCENE 2. THE PAST

ROB: Wow, where am I? What happened? It looks like some kind of desert. *(He hears a dinosaur.)* What was that? Oh I'm so scared!
It looks like I am in the prehistoric era. I hope I don't come across any monsters. I don't want to be in Jurassic Park. What was that noise? *(Two prehistoric people are walking around. They follow him but he doesn't realize.)*
ROB: What was that noise? *(The cavemen hide.)* Nothing. Oh! I guess this is a path. I'll follow it. *(The cavemen follow him as well.)* No, I shouldn't go too far away from here. I'd better stay nearby *(He turns round and sees the cavemen behind him.)*
ROB: Aaaaahh!

UNGA: Ung! Ung!

BONGA: Hiiiiii!

ROB: Has he said hi? Maybe they want to be my friends.

BONGA: Hiiiiii!

ROB: Yes, definitely. They want to be my friends. **(He tries to shake their hands but they don't move.)**

UNGA: Grrr!!

ROB: Yes, I guess that was too formal for them. I'll try to be cooler. Hey men what's up?

BONGA: Ung?

ROB: High five!

(The cavemen get very scared.)

UNGA: Tiiiii Kassshi Boooton!

ROB: Bottom?

BONGA: **(Seems very hungry.)** Kumba monga lomba!

ROB: Oh no, friends. This is getting very serious.

UNGA: Food!!

ROB: Oh I understood that.

BONGA: Food!

ROB: I am sorry my friends but I don't have any food.

UNGA: No?

ROB: No my dears. I am so sorry.

BONGA: Yes... you... food.

ROB: What?

BONGA: You... Food.

ROB: Time to run away!

(He runs and the cavemen chase him.)

ROB: Oh I've lost them. Now I feel safe.

(A dinosaur growls.)

ROB: Ahhh!

(He runs to the other side. A velociraptor growls.)

ROB: Aaaah! I'm going to die before I was born.

(A lot of noises coming from everywhere. Rob is scared.)

ROB: Ahhh! Ahhhh! Ahhhh!

(Mary appears on stage.)

ROB: Aaaaahhh!

MARY: Rob! It's me, Mary.

ROB: Mary, what are you doing here?

MARY: I came here to look for you.

ROB: We are in the prehistoric era. How can we get away from here?

MARY: It seems we're in an escape room.

ESCAPE ROOM



(song)

Wanna get out of here

Away from you

If it means dragging myself off my knees that's what I must do

In this escape Room

Wanna get out of here

That's how I feel

Oh but the time that it takes me to leave when I've dug in my heels

I'm looking out for a remedy

If I make mistakes can they be my own?

All my life I've been a dreamer

Now it's time to become a believer

If I have to, I will do this alone

Wanna get out of here

Away from you

And leave this escape room

(A loud noise.)

BOTH: Aaah!
MARY: Thank God, at least we're together.
ROB: It would be really good if I die by your side.
MARY: Don't say that you jinx.
ROB: I'm sure we'll make it back home.

(They're about to kiss.)

ROB: Mary, I think I love you.
MARY: Oh, Rob!

(A noise is heard.)

ROB: Run!!
MARY: We have to go to the same place we arrived and then we will return home. Run!
ROB: Where is Charlie?

(Unga appears. He runs after them.)

MARY: Aaaaah! What does he want?
ROB: He wants to eat you.
MARY: We almost at the spot. Run!
ROB: I'm here. Let's go back home together.

(They vanish.)

SCENE 3. THE FUTURE

CHARLIE: Where am I? Is this the future? Oh, this is so scary. Wow! Look at all those skyscrapers. They look like they're flying. How on Earth am I going to find my friends here? I'll look over there. *(He goes to the audience.)*
Oh look there are so many people in this place. They look very weird. They look like

they're robots.

Are you robots? The robots are coming this way. Let me see. Yes, they're robots.

KP2: Who are you?

CHARLIE: Who? Me?

TP9: Yes, you.

CHARLIE: My name is Charlie.

TP9: Charlie? *(She laughs.)*

KP2: This is the most old-fashioned name I've ever heard.

CHARLIE: Do not mess with my name.

KP2: Look at the way he dresses.

TP9: He just came out from a picture in the National Gallery.

CHARLIE: Don't laugh at me!!

TP9: Where are you from?

CHARLIE: I am from Leeds, England.

KP2: What are you doing here?

CHARLIE: Where am I?

KP2: This is London, man.

CHARLIE: London!! Wow! It looks different.

TP9: What are you doing here?

CHARLIE: I'm looking for my friends. They were lost.

KP2: Friends like you? *(They laugh.)*

CHARLIE: Ok! I'm tired of you guys. You think you are cool, but do you know what you guys really are?

TP9: What?

KP2: Tell us!

CHARLIE: You look like two jerks.

(He tries to leave, very upset.)

TP9: Wait!

CHARLIE: No, I won't!

KP2: Stop! Police!

CHARLIE: What?

TP9: Give me your ID card.

CHARLIE: There you go.

KP2: What is this?

CHARLIE: That's what you asked for. My ID card.

KP2: Your ID should be inside your pupil.

CHARLIE: That's disgusting!

(They try to find the ID inside his pupil.)

CHARLIE: Aaaaah! Leave me alone.

TP9: Hey! This card says you were born three centuries ago.

CHARLIE: Well I use very good skin cream.

KP2: Very funny. You'll come with us to the space police.

CHARLIE: Space police? I'm sorry, I'm afraid of heights. *(He tries to escape.)*

TP9: Stop. *(He shoots a gun and Charlie is paralysed.)*

CHARLIE: Damn it! I can't move.

TP9: Let's go!

CHARLIE: But.. how? I can't move!

KP2: I'll move you.

(He shoots again and Charlie can move.)

CHARLIE: Bye, bye!

(They run after him.)

TP9: I'll use the transformation gun.

KP2: Yes! Do it!

CHARLIE: What are they up to with this gun?

KP2: Now you're a sheep. *(He shoots the gun and Charlie moves like a sheep.)*

TP9: Let' go now to the space police.

CHARLIE: Baaah!

KP2: I want to see him as a horse. *(He shoots.)*

CHARLIE: Hiiii!

TP9: A Cow?

KP2: Yes. *(He shoots.)*

CHARLIE: Moooh!

(They go to the space police.)

SCENE 4. WHERE IS CHARLIE?

MARY: Wow! Where are we now?

ROB: We are home. Finally, we made it back.

KEEP CALM



(song)

We keep calm

My dear

We keep calm

My dear

Oh Oh Oh

Listen to your heartbeat

You'll be higher

Follow your emotions

You'll be stronger

We keep calm

My dear

We keep calm

My dear

Oh Oh Oh

Listen to your heartbeat

The feeling will guide you

Don't be on slow motion

The rhythm it's inside you

We keep calm

My dear

We keep calm

My dear

Oh Oh Oh

MARY: Let's find Charlie. We have so many things to tell him!

ROB: Charlie! Charlie! Hey guys. Do you know where Charlie is?

MARY: What? He is in the future! How do you know?

ROB: We need to find him.

MARY: What are they saying? I can't hear them. **(To the audience.)** Ok! We just need three people to come over here and explain to us what happened to our friend.

Hi what's your name?

Do you know Charlie?

He is in the future?

He is in prison?

Why? What did he do?

ROB: A sheep?

He was turned into a sheep?

Oh poor Charlie.

Let's save him

Thank you very much guys. You helped us a lot. We're going to try to find Charlie.

Fingers crossed please.

MARY: Yeah Let's do it. Let's go back to the time machine. **(They crash.)** Press the button.

ROB: Button pressed. **(Flirting.)**

MARY: Come on! Press it! Charlie is waiting for us.

ROB: He can wait a little bit more.

MARY: **(She laughs.)** Oh Rob. Don't be so smarmy.

ROB: Ok! I'll press that. Just for you.

MARY: No! You pressed the red one. We're going to the past again.

ROB: Ok! How do I stop this machine?

MARY: This is your invention.

ROB: You're right. Oh gosh, you're so smart.

MARY: I don't think you can! Let's see. Press the green one.

(He presses the green one.)

ROB: Nothing happened.

MARY: Oh no! We're going to the past again.

ROB: I think it's my fault.

MARY: Oh, yes indeed.

SCENE 6. BAROQUE

SHAKESPEARE: Oh no! I don't have any ideas for my new play. What should I do? I'm trying to write a new play about love. But I can't write anymore. I'll have to think about it.

(The guys arrive on the scene.)

MARY: Aaaah!

ROB: Here we are again. The past.

MARY: You should be more aware next time. Charlie could be in danger.

SHAKESPEARE: Hey! Who are these guys?

MARY: Did you hear something?

ROB: No, I did not... I'm sorry

MARY: Ok, you are sorry. Now what?

ROB: I don't know.

MARY: Where are we now?

ROB: I don't know, but these streets stink!

MARY: Yeah. Maybe we are in the middle ages.

ROB: Mary...

MARY: Rob...

ROB: As I told you before, I love you.

MARY: I love you too but...

SHAKESPEARE: But? That's very interesting!

ROB: But?

MARY: We are friends.

ROB: Yes you are right.

MARY: And we have so many friends in common.

(They come closer.)

ROB: Yeah, they wouldn't agree.

MARY: I guess.

ROB: But... Who cares? I love you. Nothing should come between us, Mary. I will always fight for you. *(He is getting very dramatic.)*

MARY: Rob, calm down, there's someone looking at us.

SHAKESPEARE: No, don't worry. Carry on like that. Now I have an idea.

ROB: Idea?

SHAKESPEARE: Yes, my name is William Shakespeare, I am a writer and right now I'm out of ideas.

MARY: William Shakespeare?

SHAKESPEARE: Yes, I think I should change my name. It is very difficult to remember...

ROB: I don't think so.

SHAKESPEARE: Anyways. Two youngsters who love each other against all odds. What is your name boy?

ROB: My name is Rob...

SHAKESPEARE: You're gonna be Romeo. Sounds good. And you?

MARY: My name is Juliet.

SHAKESPEARE: Oh! Romeo and Juliet! Sounds really, really good. I think it could be a great play.

ROB: It will be, for sure.

SHAKESPEARE: Bye guys, you helped me a lot. I need to write the story.

MARY: Did that really happen?

ROB: I think so, but we need to go to the future. Charlie is waiting for us.

MARY: Willy!!

SHAKESPEARE: Yes?

MARY: Do you want a good advice to write your stories?

ROB: What are you doing?

SHAKESPEARE: Of course Juliet.

MARY: To be or not to be, Willy. That is the question.

SHAKESPEARE: Yes indeed. Thanks a lot guys. You were very helpful.

SCENE 7. THE FUTURE

(Charlie is in prison.)

CHARLIE: Oh no! What will I do now?

MARY: Charlie. Oh! Finally we found you! We have passed around all the eras.

CHARLIE: Rob! Mary!

ROB: Are you alright?

CHARLIE: Oh my friends! Thanks for coming!

ROB: Come on. Let's go.

CHARLIE: I am so sorry guys. I didn't believe you.
MARY: Do not worry, now we have to get out of this jail.
CHARLIE: But how?

(They realise they are locked in.)

ROB: We're locked in here.
MARY: But we came in so easily. How can it be?
CHARLIE: We're in the future.
ROB: Let's try to run away.

RUNAWAY



(song)

*You've lost one and all so fly away
 Over the clouds, under the sky
 Never come back and run away
 With all your might, give you up?
 Just run away to the stars*

*Just run away till you're high enough
 I will be waiting above
 And to make that happen I tried so hard*

*Oh... forget, let me breathe, let me live
 Just run away from my mind
 Just run away to the stars*

*Just run away till you're high enough
 I will be waiting above
 And make that happen I tried so hard*

MARY: There's a grille up there
ROB: Why don't we climb up to it?
CHARLIE: There's no way to climb up. It's too high.
MARY: Don't give up so easily. We have to try at least.
ROB: We need to get out of here. Let's try once.

CHARLIE: We won't get it. This grille is too high.
ROB: Oh no!
MARY: Give me your hands.
MARY: Both hands.
ROB: Like this?
MARY: Yeah... very good... Ian, put your left leg over Jonas's hands and jump onto his right shoulder.
CHARLIE: I'm not sure about this.
ROB: I am afraid of heights
MARY: Do it for all of us.

(They try but they don't reach the grille.)

ROB: The police said something about a password. Let's try to find it.
CHARLIE: They must be in this jail
MARY: Yeah, let's do it.
CHARLIE: But we need some help. Yep! Guys, can you help us to find the numbers?

(They search for the numbers.)

CHARLIE: 5... 6.... 9...
MARY: Good, now we can go back home.
ROB: What is that noise?
CHARLIE: It's an alarm! Let's go. I don't wanna be a sheep anymore.
MARY: Hurry up!

(They try to run away between lasers and they finally manage to escape.)

SCENE 8. BACK TO THE PRESENT

CHARLIE: Oh, we are finally back.
ROB: Yeah, thanks very much guys. *(To the audience.)*
MARY: You have been very helpful.
CHARLIE: See you guys very soon.
ROB: But first... My dear Juliet.

MARY: Yes, my dear Romeo.
CHARLIE: What?
ROB: It's a long story Charlie.
CHARLIE: Ok
MARY: Romeo, Romeo... Do you want to grab a drink with me?
ROB: Sure Juliet. But may I kiss you first?
CHARLIE: What? You guys are insane. What happened to you in the past?
MARY: Sure my Romeo. Of course you can kiss me.

(They kiss.)

THE END