

The Great Pongadron Rescue.

Script For Complete Performance – Duration 40 mins

Characters

Barni Cloud Hopper (Bar) - Heroic saviour of the universe and Jedi warrior.

Polo Solo (Pol) - A jedi warrior.

Zodder (Zod) Jedi master who is 900 years old.

Bath-Evada (Vad) - Evil villain who never washes.

Princess Clean & Clear (C&C) - Young princess.

C3PO (C3P) A rather tired and tattered and arthritic humanoid protocol robot.

R2D2 - A rather rusty silver dustbin on wheels.

Emperor Sergiotine (Ser) - The absent minded, elderly, persuadable Emperor of Pongadron.

3 People of Pongadron, Pongatrons (Po1, Po2, Po3)

Scene: Barni Cloud Hoppers Mission Headquarters.

(Pol is standing and excited, Bar is sitting and looking depressed)

Pol: You know I can hardly believe it!

Bar: Hardly believe what?

Pol: Hardly believe IT!

Bar: What?

Pol: Us.... I mean look at us, its incredible, its amazing. I mean look who would have thought that little old me, Polo Solo, the galaxy's best known nobody would one day be, Polo Solo, - Jedi Warrior. I mean, I can hardly believe it!

Bar: Well the way you keep going on about it makes it sound like you have no trouble believing it at all, and you want everyone else to know as well! I mean, come on, its not that big a deal!

Pol: Not that big a deal? What do you mean? It may not be such a big deal for you, Barni Cloud Hopper, saviour of the Universe and all that, but for me, little old me, for me its the biggest deal ever, it's amazing... its....

Bar: (angrily) Oh all right, all right, that's enough.

Pol: Oh temper temper Colonel Cloud Hopper, don't get your knickers in a twist!

Bar: Oh ... I'm sorry Polo, its just that ... just that I'm bored. I mean it was over a week ago that we saved the universe again, and .. well... I'm bored, I need another mission, and I need it soon or I'll go mad!

Pol: What do you mean Barni? We've got everything we need here. We don't need all that danger and worry and stress. I mean we've even got our.... light sabres to play with (grabs light sabre and waves around to sound effect) what more could you want?!

Bar: It's no good Polo, I can't rest. Maybe its some kind of sense but I know that there is still darkness out there, I know that there is still good to be done, and bad to be defeated, and ... and..... well I'm the one to do it.

(Enter Zodder who hobbles across the stage wheezing and coughing)

Zod: (Wheezing) O there you are colonel Cloud Hopper, I've been looking for you (Wheeze).

Bar: Are you all right Zodder, you sound a bit

Zod: Come off it Cloud Hopper, I'm nine hundred years old, what do you expect. I just thought I'd call in and see how you are enjoying your rest.

Bar: Well Zodder it was all very nice of you to give us time for a rest and all that, all very good. But the thing is you see , the thing is that I'm bored, bored stiff!

Zod: Well I thought as much, so I've got a mission for you.
Bar: A mission! A mission! At last! What is it?
Zod: (evasively) Err... Oh ...err... well.... Well we've had a little S O S message.
Bar: (jumping to his feet) S O S! Oh even better, people to save, battles to fight. Where do we go?
Zod: Well err.... its a little planet in Region 6, quadrant 3, sector 12.
Bar: Gosh, that's a long way out, what's it called?
Zod: Err.... well ... errr... you see that's the thing, it's called ...err... Pongadron.
Bar and Pol: (taking a step back) Pongadron!
Pol: No you can't mean...
Bar: Surely it can't be
Pol: not the....
Bar: Not the most....
Zod: Err yes, I'm afraid it is, Pongadron, the smelliest planet in the entire galaxy.
Bar: Su... su ... surely You.... you can't expect us to go there. I mean, no ordinary person can get anywhere near it, the smell is so bad people turn back light years before they reach it.
Zod: This is true. You see many years ago the emperor of Pongadron came under the influence of the dastardly villain, Bath-Evada. Bath-Evada is a thousand years old and in that time has never ever ever had a bath, and he has persuaded the entire planet not to wash either. There are no baths, no showers, there is no where to wash at all. So Pongadron, which has always been a mildly smelly planet, has now become the smelliest, most sick inducing, most dirty place any where.
Pol: It sounds disgusting.
Zod: It certainly is. But ... a small group of people on Pongadron have managed to radio and ask for our help. We need a crack team to overcome the dastardly Bath-Evader and to persuade the Emperor and the people that washing is a good thing again.
Bar: But Zodder ,I've heard of this Bath-Evada before. He too, like us, used to be a Jedi warrior. He knows all the Jedi secrets, he has all the Jedi powers and no one has ever been able to defeat him
Zod: Well that is true, but the people of Pongadron are relying on you Colonel Cloud Hopper. You are the best, and only the best will do! But as ever it's up to you whether you go or not. I will leave you to make your decision. Let me know when you have made up your mind.

(Zodder exit with suitable wheezes)

Bar: Well I don't know about this. I know I said I wanted a mission but to .. to Pongadron, that's... that's not quite what I had in mind. I mean, we'll probably come back smelling as bad as they do!
Pol: Well I say no, no, no, NO!
Bar: Well I think you're right Polo, definitely.....

(Enter Zodder as quickly as possible)

Zod: Oh by the way Colonel Cloud Hopper, I nearly forgot, I should have told you that someone is being held captive on Pongadron. Someone who might interest you.
Bar: Oh yes Zodder, and who could that be?
Zod: Well it's the err
the Princess Clean and Clear!
Bar & Pol: The PRINCES CLEAN AND CLEAR!
Bar: But we only rescued her a couple of weeks ago, how could she?
Zod: Well don't worry about how she got there, just think about how to rescue her!
Bar: Too right Zodder. Come on Polo lets get the crew together and head for Pongadron.

(They exit)

Voice over mic: Meanwhile somewhere on Pongadron.

(Enter C & C)

C&C: (Sobbing) Oh dear, Oh dear, Oh dear! What shall I do. The dreadful Bath Evada has captured me and brought me to this... this ..this..... horrid planet, and I have no one to help me. No one at all, not even my hero Barni Cloud Hopper. (Falls to the ground and sobs, but then sits up and brightens) Hang on a minute. I remember something, Yes I do, I remember what Barni Cloud Hopper said to me the last time we met. He said, if you ever need me, think really hard, shout in your mind, and I'll be listening, I'll hear you and I'll be there in a jiffy. Could it be true? Well I suppose there's only one way to find out. (Takes a deep breath and shouts) Help me Barni Cloudhopper help me! (sigh) Oh I hope he heard, I hope he heard.

(C & C exit)

Scene: On the Bridge of Barni Cloud Hopper's spaceship.

(Bar is centre stage, Pol is standing at a control panel holding a clip board pressing buttons and making adjustments.)

Bar: Oh its great to get the old crew back together again isn't it Polo. I mean, you wouldn't believe all they've been through, they look as good as ever.

(Enter C3P pulling R2D, a small dustbin on wheels)

C3P: Oh dear, O dear. this is just not fair, not fair at all?

Bar: What's up C3PO you don't sound so happy.

C3P: Happy! Happy! You're dead right I'm not happy. I mean R2 and I had just settled into Silicon Lawns, the home for retired robots, when all of a sudden you call us up again. It's just not fair you know. I mean we're both seven hundred and ten years old, we've been in one hundred and twenty seven battles! We've flown a thousand, million, trillion light years across the universe, and quite honestly, we're worn out, we've had enough. All we want to do is to put our feet up and have a long afternoon nap!

Bar: Oh C3PO I'm sure you don't mean it. Just remember all the fun we've had in the past.

C3P: Oh yes! If you call being shot into space, dropped from great heights, being fired at by laser cannons, and having to iron YOUR (points at Bar) socks - fun! Then I suppose it was. But right now I've had enough fun for all two hundred of my lifetimes.

Bar: Well I'm sorry C3P but this is an important mission. You are needed. And you're needed by one really important person.

C3P: Oh yes. Who?

Bar: Just open your human thought wave communication channel and listen very carefully.

C3P: Tuts and sighs, Oh what next?

(C3P looks very concentrated and attentive for a few seconds)

C&C: (Off stage in quiet shout) Help me Barni Cloud Hopper, Help me, I'm a prisoner of Bath-Evada on Pongadron, and the smell is killing me, Help me, Help me!

C3P: Why it's, ... it's ... it's....

Bar: It's princess Clean and Clear, and she's being held captive by the Evil Bath-Evada on Pongadron, and we are the only ones who can save her.

C3P: (Perking up and looking enthusiastic) Well in that case, retirement will have to wait. For Princess Clean and Clear I would fly to the end of the Universe and back twenty times. So come on Colonel Cloud Hopper, what are we waiting for?
Pol: (Coming away from control panel) Everything is ready, we're clear for blast off.
Bar: Well let's get going then.

(They take their seats as count down and rocket blast off sound effects play. All shake as rocket blasts off)

Bar: Ok Polo, set course for Pongadron and full speed ahead.
Pol: Aye aye cap'n, it'll take us about fifteen days to reach Pongadron at full speed.

Voice over mic: Fifteen days later.

Bar: (Singing) Here am I sitting in my tin can, Far, far away....
Pol: (Sniffing) What's that Pugh! What's that smell!
Bar: Pugh! Yuck ... Its horrible. It smells like sweaty armpits, cheesy feet, bad eggs, rotten fish, and ... and (sniffs) Dog Poo!
C3P: That smell as you call it is the combination of Hydrogen Sulphide and acidic gasses that make up the atmosphere on Pongadron.
Pol: It smells disgusting.
Bar: Its smells puky.
Pol: Its no good, I'm going to have to (gets out clothes peg and puts it on his nose) Ah.... that's better. (hands one to bar) I brought one for you as well.
Bar: (Puts peg on nose) Good thinking Polo, now lets prepare for landing.

(All sit: as sound effect of landing is played. Suitable shaking etc)

Bar: Well we're here, now the adventure begins. Come on lets see what we can find.

(All exit)

Scene changes to Pongadron throne room.

(Ser enters from opposite side and sits on a throne. Vad and C&C enter once he is seated) Vad is holding C&C's arm, she is struggling)

C&C: Let go of me you great smelly lump! You're hurting my arm, and my nose, Cor... you stink!
Vad: Oh great Emperor Sergiotine, I thought I would introduce you to my guest here on Pongadron. This is the Princess Clean and Clear, she's come to spend a little holiday with us on our wonderful little planet. A little holiday that will last for ... THE REST OF HER LIFE!!!! (Laughs)
Ser: Well I'm pleased to meet you Princess. You'll love our little planet you know, its become such a nice place since Mister Evada joined us.
C&C: Nice! nice! what do you mean. the place is horrid. Its the smelliest most disgusting planet in the entire universe, nobody comes here, nobody can stand the smell.
Ser: But Mister Evada here says that it makes our planet special, it makes it unique....
Vad: O yes it does great Emperor, it makes our little planet the most special most wonderful place in the universe. Its smells are the richest and the sweetest you could ever hope for.
C&C: But I want a bath!
Vad and Ser: Gasp.
Ser: A bath!?

Vad: A bath!!? You want a bath...!? b...bb...But then you'd smell all ... all... all.... Yuck, you'd smell all clean. No little princess Clean and Clear, there are no baths here, no one baths on Pongadron, so you're just going to have to get used to it!

Bar and Pol: (off stage) Pooh, Ugh, Yuck! etc.

Pol: Even with this peg this place smells disgusting.

Bar: It's unbearable I know, but we must find the Princess Clean and Clear as soon as possible.

Vad: What's that? Intruders? Could it be the foolishly heroic Barni Cloud Hopper and his side kick Polo Solo coming to rescue the pretty little princess? I think a few precautions would be wise don't you princess. (He takes out something to gag the princess, once this is done) Come on Emperor Sergiotine, I think we better go and hide our guest from these trouble makers.

(Ser, Vad and C&C exit)

(Bar, Pol and C3P enter C3P is pulling R2D2)

Bar: I think we're close, very close. I can feel something in my bones. Let me listen. (stops and concentrates)

C&C: (off stage) Help me Barni Cloud Hopper help me! Help me Barni Cloud Hopper help me!

Bar: Yes, Yes, we're very near.

C3P: Oh dear, Oh dear, I really don't like the look of this. Bath-Evada is the most powerful criminal in the Universe, no one has ever beaten him or out witted him, and what's more, he was once a Jedi master, he knows all of your Jedi secrets, and ... and ... and He's very scary.

Pol: You know, I think C3PO is right. What are we going to do if we meet this Bath-Evada?

(Enter Bath-Evada)

Vad: What do you mean 'IF' Polo Solo and Colonel Barni Cloud Hopper? There is no IF about it. you are bound to meet me, because I want to meet you, and, O by the way, Its not a question of what you are going to do, but rather what I am going to do. So grab your light Sabres Jedis and fight.

(Vad grabs a light sabre and waves it around. Bar and Pol rush to C3P who provides them with light sabres, battle ensues while music plays)

(Enter Sergiotine looking horrified)

Ser: Mister Evada, Mister Evada (They stop fighting) what are you doing? We don't fight here on Pongadron, we are a peace loving people. We may be smelly, but we don't hurt each other. Put that thing down and tell me what's going on.

Vad: (Throwing his light sabre to the floor with a grunt) These two scoundrels have come to try and take over our planet.

Ser: Oh yes and how are they going to do that may I ask?

Vad: They are going to try and make people ... w... w... w... wa... wa.... was.... was.... wash! And what's more, they want to kidnap the little Princess Clean and Clear and take her away with them.

Ser: Oh dear, Oh dear, Oh dearie me this will never do, never do at all. But Mister Evader, fighting is not the way to solve our problems.

Vad: Well if we don't fight them, what do we do with them?

Ser: We set them a challenge, (whispering to Vad) a challenge they can't possibly achieve! (to Bar and Pol) who are you anyway?

Pol: Polo Solo, Jedi warrior,

Bar: and Colonel Barni Cloud Hopper, saviour of the Universe! We've come for the Princess Clean and Clear, hand her over now!

Ser: Well ...errr.... um.... err.... NO! But if you want her, I have a challenge for you both. If you can go out into our little planet and get more than ten people to wash before this time tomorrow, then the Princess Clean and Clear is yours.

C&C: (off stage) Help me Barni Cloud Hopper, help me.

Bar: We accept your challenge, and we will return this time tomorrow with eleven people from your planet who have washed and changed their clothes and smell as sweet as Roses. Come on Polo, C3P0, R2 D2, lets go!

(They exit)

Vad: But ... But .. But what happens if they succeed?

Ser: Succeed! Succeed! What here on Pongadron, the smelliest planet in the Universe! Ha! They haven't got a chance, not a chance. Everyone on Pongadron loves me, and they love you. They like things as they are, and no one, no one will ever wash here. So come on Mister Bath-Evada, cheer up, this time tomorrow they will be our slaves, and you won't have had to fight them at all!

(both exit)

Scene: Somewhere on Pongadron. At the back of the stage is a large screen/box with "Shower" written on it.

(Barni, Pol, C3P and R2D enter. Barni is striding out ahead)

Pol: Err.. Barni, Barni,

Bar: Oh what is it Pol?

Pol: Err... Barni, stop for a moment. Don't you think maybe that accepting the Emperor's challenge was a bit ... well a bit ... thoughtless even err... foolish?

Bar: What do you mean Polo?

Pol: Well this is Pongadron remember, the smelliest planet in the Universe. The People who live here have not washed for hundreds and hundreds of years. They're happy like this, they don't know any different, and although we know what will happen if we manage to find eleven people who will wash, what will happen if we fail? Eh? did you think of that? We're probably going to be held captive on this smelly planet for the rest of our lives!

C3P: Not probably, but certainly. My reference memory bank tells me that Bath-Evada likes nothing better than taking prisoners and forcing them to become as smelly and dirty as he is.

Pol: You see what I mean.

Bar: But what else could I do? Don't forget this is for the Princess Clean and Clear, she's condemned to be held on this smelly dirty planet for ever you know. If we can't help her then its only right that we should suffer the same fate! But don't worry Polo, I'm sure we'll find eleven people and even more who would love to have a wash. Ah here come a few Pongatrons. Is the portable super jetstream positive ionic neutron shower, ready C3PO.

C3P: Oh yes Colonel, ready and waiting as you ordered. (taps the shower).

(Bar, Pol and CP3 move to side of stage)

(Enter Po1, Po2 and Po3)

Po1: (to others) Pugh! Yuck, Ugh, What's What's that that smell.
Po2: Cor yea, it's ... it's ugh ... it's disgusting.
Po3: Its more than disgusting, its .. its really sicky, really
Po1: But what is it, I've never smelt it on Pongadron before.
Po2: No we only have our own sweet smell.
Po1: The sweaty armpits,
Po2: the cheesy feet,
Po1: the bad eggs,
Po2: The rotten fish.
Po1: The err.... (sniffs) the err .. (sniffs) lovely smell of (dreamily) Dog poo! But what's this.... this terrible smell?

(They all sniff and look around)

Po3: I'm afraid I've smelt it before, just once but I'll never forget it, it. It was ... was ... horrible. It was many years ago when I was a child. I had an uncle who went .. err... went a bit ... well mad, and one morning we woke up to this terrible smell, it made you want to be sick, and when we went down stairs we found that my Uncle had err...

Po 1 & 2: Had what?

Po3: I hardly dare say it, it's so shameful. He had err.... Wa.. wa ... wa.... Washed!!

Po1/2: (Stepping back) Washed!

Po3: Yes, Washed! O the shame of it, the shame of it!

Po1: So this smell, this horrible, yucky, odorous smell, is the smell of ... of ... the smell of.. clean?

Po2: The ... smell... of.... of... washing?

Po3: Yes, I'll never forget it, never.

Po1: But where is it coming from?

(Bar approaches the 3)

Bar: err... excuse me.

Po1/2/3: (hold noses, step back and say) Phwore!

Bar: Err... excuse me, I was just wondering if any of you were feeling a bit fed up of being quite so dirty and smelly?

Po1: Us?

Bar: Err... yes you.

Po2: Us?

Bar: Err... Ye.. ye... yes err... you.

Po3: Us? Dirty?

Po1: Us? Smelly?

Po2: Us? fed up?

Bar: Err..... (swallowing hard) Yes.

Po3: Look here sunshine, compared to you we smell of Roses,

C3P: Well that's not quite true actually. In fact you smell of seventeen parts sweat, sixteen parts grime, forty seven parts old socks, and seventy two parts yesterdays Curry.

Po1: (sarcastically) Well clever clogs, that's just what my friend said, we smell of Roses, but you, Phwore! you, (holds nose) you stink!

Bar: but I just want to give you the chance to try out our new super jetstream positive ionic neutron shower, guaranteed to dislodge even the most stubborn dirt and stains. Just walk in here and you will come out cleaner, happier, healthier, and far less smelly people.

Po1: Right that does it!

(Po1/2/3, move toward Bar, Pol and C3P in a menacing manner)

Pol: Err. I think Barni it might be time to err.... to err... run!

CP3: I think I agree, this is definitely a negative response situation, Polo is right we should RUN!

(Bar, Pol, C3P run across the stage. Po1/2/3 follow them shouting)

Po1: Call us smelly eh?

Po2: Think you know better than us?

Po3: We'll get you for this!!

(Run around on the stage for a short time with chase music playing then all disappear off stage and make fighting noises, shouts of "Take that" "ouch" etc, then all dies down)

(Bar, Pol and C3P return to stage looking very untidy and sit down centre stage)

Pol: See I told you it wouldn't be easy didn't I?

C3P: (Almost crying) Look at what they've done to me, I've got rotten egg in my circuit breakers, and rotten tomato in my sensors, and .. and... (sniffs his armpit) I ... I ... stink!

Pol: Look here Barni, We've been trying for 6 hours and we haven't got one person washed yet, not one single person. All we've managed to do is to get as dirty as a Pongadron ourselves. Let's face it, we don't stand a chance of meeting the Emperor's challenge.

C3P: I'm afraid he's right Colonel Cloud Hopper. My prognosis of our situation is quite grim. According to my calculations we stand a point O O O 1 6 percent chance of finding even one Pongatron who will take a shower, and so to find eleven will take us, ... err let me see.... O yes. seven thousand four hundred and twenty seven earth years, and we haveerrr.... seventeen hours and forty four minutes left., so our odds of success are.....

Bar: All right! All right! shut up you number sprouting tin can. I don't need all that to tell me that we're up the gum tree without a paddle. No one will take a wash, the Princess will stay Bath-Evada's captive, we will be stuck on this smelly planet and we will soon be as smelly as everyone else. In fact the whole thing is a disaster and ... and ... its all my fault! We might as well give up now! (holds head in hands).

C&C: (off stage) Help me Barni Cloud Hopper, Help me, the smell is .. is ... (begins to choke and sounds very weak) Help me Barni Cloud Hopper, help me!

Bar: No we can't give up! We can't, for Princess Clean and Clear's sake we can't. Come on you lot, there must be someone on this planet who wants a wash. Just one at least. Lets nip in the super jetstream, positive ionic neutron shower ourselves and then get on with the job. After all, I am Barni Cloud Hopper, saviour of the universe.

(They all exit)

Scene: Somewhere on Pongadron.

Voice over Mic: Half an hour later.

(Bar and Pol are waiting outside the portable shower, C3P is singing inside)

Bar: Oh come on C3PO we haven't got all day.

C3P: It's that dried on rotten egg, it's playing havoc with my circuit breakers and it's so hard to get off.

Bar: Well just do your best for the moment, but get a move on. Don't forget we've got a job to do.

(C3P emerges)

C3P: Ah... that's good, really good. There's nothing like the feeling after having a good neutron shower, it's ..it's

Po3: (from wings) Pst

CP3: its ...

Po3: Pssst, Psssst.

Pol: What's that? Have you sprung some sort of leak C3PO?

C3p: Err no Mister Solo, it seems to be coming from over there.

(*Pol, Bar and C3P all edge toward the side of the stage, Po3 enters looking round and going shush, Pol, Bar and CP3 all edge away nervously*)

Po3: No wait a minute, don't run away, I want to talk to you.

Bar: To us, but just now you were chasing us away and throwing rotten eggs at us! Why should we talk to you?

Po3: I know we weren't very nice to you just then, but you see you are very different from us, and we Pongatrons are a very suspicious people. Please just listen to me for a moment.

C3P: I don't think this is a good ...

Bar: (interrupting) All right, what do you want to say?

Po3: Well, the others sent me to spy on you you see, and I've been watching you all night, and I've watched you go into that err... err... showery thing over there.

C3P: you mean the super jetstream positive ionic neutron shower.

Po3: Well yes ... whatever it is. But the thing is you see when you came out each of you looked ...err... well .. you looked so ...err... happy. Happier than I've ever seen anyone look before. You see, no one is ever happy on Pongadron, no one laughs, no one even smiles, this is just a miserable place. But you, well you've got something special, and and ... whatever it is, I want it.

Bar: Well there's only one way to get it you know,

Po3: What's that?

Bar: to go in the super jetstream positive ionic neutron shower yourself.

Po3: But ... but if I do I'll ... I'll come outclean! And ... and then I'll be different from everyone else on Pongadron, my friends won't talk to me and ... and....

Bar: and you'll be happy. its up to you you know. You could be clean and happy, or you could stay dirty and miserable. No one can make your mind up for you, it's your choice.

Po3: Oh... Oh.... I don't know, I don't know, it's all too hard to decide, much much too hard, I need some help. (Looks at audience), Maybe you could help me decide. I'll tell you what, if you think I should have a wash, shout err... clean peppers, and if you think I should stay dirty shout .. err.. rotten tomatoes. Ok? After 3, 1 2 3.

(Audience shout)

Po3: Well that's it then, thank you. Clean Peppers have it so in the shower I go.

(*Jumps behind portable shower that makes suitable humming and gurgling noises etc. Po3 starts to sing and squeal etc appropriately*)

(Bar, Pol and CP3 move to side of stage)

(Enter Po1, and Po2)

Po1: What's going on?

Po2: Where is he?

Po1: We told him to keep an eye on them,

Po2: and now he's sneaked off somewhere.

(Shower stops and Po3 leaps out)

Po3: I'm here.

Po1: But you're ...

Po2: You're....

Po1/2: (together) You're CLEAN!

Po3: Yes these good people have helped me(gestures to Bar Pol and C3 who move across stage) Yes I'm clean. this wonderful showery thing has washed me on the outside and on the inside as well. It's washed all that grimy grime off of my outside and all that grotty grott out of my insides. And .. and .. and I'm clean and I'm Happy, so happy, happier than I ever thought anyone could be! You must try it, you must, you must, you must!

Po1: Well he does look happy,

Po2: and I've often wondered what happy is like

Po1: and it looks pretty good doesn't it.

Po2: I think we should..should ... should....

Po1: Why not, we've got nothing to lose. You go first.

(Po2 goes in the shower emerging with big smile, then Po1 does the same)

Pol: This is brilliant! Brilliant! That's 3 washed Pongatrons.

Po1: This is amazing! I'm off to get my brother.

Po2: I'm off to get my Mum and Dad and my Gran.

Po3: And I'm off to get my Aunt and uncle and my cousin.

(Po1,2,3 exit)

Voice over mic: An hour later.

Pol: Well we've nearly done it Barni. That's ten washed Pongatrons, we just need one more.

C3P: There is just one problem Mister Polo. We only have 3 minutes and thirty three seconds left. If we don't leave for the Emperor's palace now we will fail the challenge no matter how many people we have washed.

Bar: Well come on what are we waiting for? Let's go, we might find someone else on the way.

(They all exit)

Scene changes to Pongadron throne room. The shower is left to the side.

(Ser enters and sits on the throne Vad enters with C&C)

Vad: Well Emperor Sergiotine it seems that you're plan was cleverer than I thought. Barni Cloud Hopper and his side kick have not returned and they have only one minute left. Soon the Princess Clean and Clear will be mine and our 2 super heroes will be our super slaves for ever! (Laugh)

C&C: (Bursts into tears)

(Sudden commotion as Bar, Pol and C3p enter)

C&C: Barni Cloud Hopper!

Bar: Don't worry Princess Clean and Clear, we'll have you out of here in no time at all.

Vad: Oh really. You may be on time but I don't see any clean pongatrons any where. Do you Emperor Sergiotine?

Pol: They're all outside. They wouldn't come in because of the terrible smell. They all said it was going to make them sick. Just look over there.

(Vad and ser go to side of stage and peer)

Ser: Good grief! He's right you know. There's a whole group of them, and they look ... they look so clean. It's... it's ... it's amazing!

Vad: Hang on a minute there's only 1,2,3,4,5,6,7,8,9,10 of them, we said more than ten. You little cheaters. You.....

Ser: Wait a minute Mister Bath-Evada, there is something about this lot that I don't understand. Yes they're clean but there's something else, they look err... errr... happy? They're smiling and laughing, no one normally smiles or laughs on Pongadron.

Bar: Well that's what happens if you wash Emperor Sergiotine. Our super jetstream positive ionic neutron shower washes all the grimy grime off of your outside and all the grotty grott out of your insides as well and it makes you feel happy.

Ser: Well If that's what being clean does to you then look no further for number eleven, I'm next!

(Ser dashes over to shower and goes in. It make suitable humming and gurgling noises and Ser begins to sing, squeal etc. He emerges with a big smile)

Vad: (shouting) No! No! I'll get you for this Barni Cloud Hopper, you always spoil my plans.

(He grabs a light sabre as do Barni and Polo, as they fight they push Vad toward the shower, he falls in and the shower starts, everyone stands and watches as Vad screams and groans and moans, all goes silent)

Pol: What's happened?

(Bar goes over and looks in the shower)

Bar: He's gone, there's nothing there. He was so dirty that when the shower cleaned him and got rid of all the dirt and grott, there was nothing left. Nothing at all!

C&C: O Barni, Barni, my hero.

Bar: That's all right Princess Clean and Clear. I think we better get you home as soon as possible. Good bye Emperor Sergiotine, we will leave you the super jetstream positive ionic neutron shower for the rest of your people.

(Bar, Pol, C3P and C&C exit)

Ser: Well I never? Who'd have guessed it. I here by declare that Pongadron will now be called Fragradron, and instead of being the smelliest most disgusting planet in the universe, it will be the sweetest smelling most perfumed planet in the universe, and it's all thanks to Barni Cloud Hopper and Polo Solo.

Exit.

scene: Barni Cloud Hopper's spaceship.

(Bar is sitting in the control seat, Pol is standing at the control panels with a clipboard in his hands)

Enter Princess Clean and Clear.

C&C: Oh that's so good, so good, that's the best shower I have ever had. I mean just a day on that smelly planet is enough to turn your stomach, but I've been there for 5 days, Yuck!
Oh thank you Barni Cloud Hopper, thank you.

Bar: That's all right Princess Clean and Clear. It's all in a day's work for a super hero you know. All in a day's work.

Pol: We're ready Colonel, we can lift off whenever you like.

Bar: Ok, the quicker we leave this planet the better, so fasten your seat belts, I'm starting countdown.

(All sit as countdown and blast off sound effect is played)

Bar: Set course for home Polo.

Pol: Aye aye Cap'n, with the greatest of pleasure

(Enter C3P)

C3P: Err hem, Princess Clean and Clear, Colonel Cloud Hopper, Mister Solo, Dinner is served.

Bar: Oh thank you C3PO, after you princess.

(They all exit)

Voice over Mic: Fifteen days later.

Scene: Barni Cloudhopper's Mission control.

(Enter Bar, Pol, C&C)

Pol: Oh home sweet home, there's nothing like it.

Bar: No, you're right, I have to admit it's great to be back.

C&C: Oh it certainly is. This place is heaven compared to that terrible Pongadron.

Bar: Well don't forget, Pongadron is now called Fragradron. I think that maybe in a year or so we will go and visit it again, just to see how the people are getting on.

(enter Zodder, wheezing and limping etc)

Zod: Ah there you are Colonel Cloud Hopper. I heard you were back, how was the mission?

Bar: Well Zodder, as you can see we rescued the Princess Clean and Clear, all of the people of Pongadron, including the Emperor Sergiotine are washed and clean, the planet has been renamed Fragradron, and will soon be the most fragrant planet in the universe, and the dastardly Bath-Evada has been washed down the plug-hole. I think our mission could be called a success, don't you?

C&C: Oh yes, yes, Zodder, Colonel Cloud Hopper and Polo Solo have been the bravest most heroic most amazing most incredible, most....

Zod: All right, all right, that's enough. I don't want all this to go to their heads you know, they're hard enough to live with as it is.

Enter C3p and R2d

C3P: I've tidied and cleaned the rocket Colonel, its refuelled and ready to go on your next mission and with your permission R2D2 and myself will head back to silicon Lawns to continue our so called retirement. But there is err... just one more thing to do before we can wrap this one up though.

Zod: Oh no! you dratted protocol Droids, why do you remember everything? Not that. I may be 900 years old, I may have been the Jedi master for 750 of them, but I've never got the hang of this bit.

Pol: But this is the best bit Zodder, no mission would be complete without it!

Zod: Oh well I suppose you're right, come on, let's get on with it.

(Music: S Club 7, Reach for the stars to which all dance in suitably strange fashion)

All exit:

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