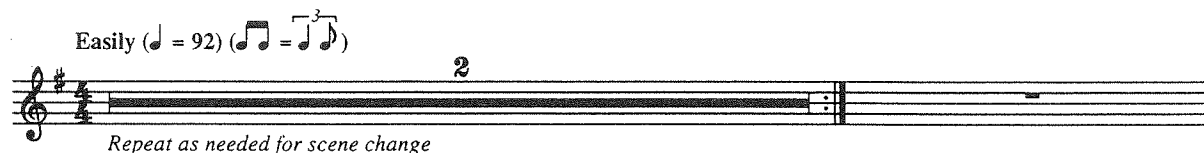


Scene Change Music



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SCENE 4

All of the fishermen and women leave except two who remain downstage, feet hanging off the front of the stage. Two "surfer dudes" enter and watch the fishermen from behind. The two fishermen talk very slowly and in a very laid back manner. They are never excited.

FISHERMAN 1

(ERNIE): So Fred. Do you think we'll catch our limit today?

FISHERMAN 2

(FRED): I doubt it, Ernie.

ERNIE: Why not, Fred? This is supposed to be a great fishin' hole.

FRED: Well Ernie, 'cause I'm not using any bait.

ERNIE: No bait? Isn't that kind of a strange way to try to catch fish, Fred?

FRED: Could be, Ernie. But I don't want anything to get in the way of my thinking and relaxing time.

ERNIE: But Fred, catching a fish can be awfully exciting you know.

FRED: I know it can, Ernie. I did it once.

ERNIE: Well...? Fred...?

FRED: Well what, Ernie?

ERNIE: Don't you want to catch an exciting fish, Fred?

FRED: I'm on vacation, Ernie.

ERNIE:

Hmmmm. (He considers Fred's point of view. There is a long pause in which Ernie thinks about what Fred has said, takes his own pole out of the "water", removes his bait and casts the line back into the "water." Then, he and Fred nod to each other, pull their hats over their eyes and lay back for a nap.)

SURFER DUDE 1: Hey Dude! I'm like totally amped out! It's spring break! Hang ten dudette, time to "hit the beach" and check out some babes!

TOGETHER: Party!

SURFER DUDE 2: The surf's killer. The sun is awesome! Time to bake at our favorite hang, dude.

SURFER DUDE 1: Of course, we could all go home and do school work.

ALL: NOT!!

The music starts and the entire "surf" cast runs on carrying beach balls, towels, surfboards, hula hoops, etc.

SONG 4: HIT THE BEACH