

THE SENIOR OPERA COMPANY PRESENTS
“ROBINSON’S TROUSSEAU”
 A Comic Hopera In One Hop

Hidden somewhere in the South Outlandish Ocean, (If you look closely on the road map between Georgia and Zambeeze R., you won't find it), there is an island known as the Island of Lost Soles. The tragic name was given to this forgotten island immediately after it was discovered in 1933 that none of the savage inhabitants have had any shoes to wear since the day when a conquering race ate them; using the leather as an hors d'oeuvres at a bouffet supper. The poor Islanders of Lost Soles are therefore forced to run about with their bare feet hanging out from under their scant clothing, in search of food.

This food, which they run about barefooted in search of, is, we regret to say, no more of the common spinach and parrots and peas variety, than are the Islanders of Lost Soles a race of common savages. They are certainly not common, and there are only four of them, but these four are high type, dignified, rather pleasing, and definitely man-eating cannonballs, ready to help themselves to the first good mess of sailors or covey of gobs that happens to get within shooting distance of their home.

Reigning over these four cannonballs is Hally Lula, the gruesome Sea Hag, who is the very epitome of nastiness. She has as a loyal and gnat-brained servant a husky and unique combination of an ape and albatross, which "thing" delights in carrying out all of the orders of the mighty and flighty queen. This obedient contraption is affectionately called her "Little-Alice-Blue-Goon" by the Hag, who realizes well that without the aid of its strong right arm, she might find herself at any five o'clock, being chopped into Hag meat for her loyal subjects' five o'clock tea.

Now for a few details about the geography of the island. In the center rises a peak called the Mount of Sunny Blisto, to which the cannonballs retire for their afternoon naps and sunbaths. Lying to the left of Sunny Blisto is a long finger of water stretching inland and outland and all around the island, which the natives have named the Black Hag-goon in honor of their queen and her body guard. These two beauty spots are mentioned only in the interest of prospective real estate dealers — in reality the only things on the Island of Lost Soles are a couple of palm trees for the cannonballs to pluck dates off of and to have dates under, and a sandy shore on which is the proverbial savage footprint.

This brings us up to the point where our vain, main opera stars first appear on the stage. Bill and Coo Robinson are two lovey-doveys of the first water — which is a short way of saying that no sooner was their wedding on board ship solemnized, than the ship sank, and they were forced to sink or swim for the balance of their honeymoon journey. After an almost perfect Red Cross Life Saving back approach and head carry, (the wedding veil was a slight impediment to the correct technique), Bill manages to pull his slushing bride to land. Following closely behind Bill swims his man Fish Fryday, with his wife Saturday in tow and intact. Fryday recognizes the island as his old birthplace, and therewith shouts 'Hallelujah!'

The Sea Hag mistaking this exclamation for her first name, hastens to the shore to give the new comers a once over. No sooner are they onceovered than she falls in love with Robinson, and begins to formulate a plan to get his wife out of the way, and to have Bill for her own Mr. Hag. She hastens to command the Goon to get Coo for her.

Alice B. Goon, however, being a trifle misty in the head, steals the bride's trousseau, which is drying in the sun, and then thinks she has done her work for the day.

Fryday employs his old friends, the cannonballs as detectives on the case of the stolen Trousseau.

The Hag makes the Goon to understand that she must get Coo in person and chop her up in person before the Hag will be satisfied. Alice succeeds in luring the young bride into a basket, but then leaves her for a moment to go in search of a knife. Bill appears at just the right moment, frees Coo, and stuffs the Hag into the clothes basket in her place. When the Goon returns, she delightfully chops up the hag in glee, thinking it is Coo.

That night there is a feast on the Island of Lost Soles, which makes the cannonballs live happily ever after; and since the trousseau is found at the bottom of the basket, the lovey-dovey Robinsons are likewise.

Note to the Audience, if there is one:

There is a moment in the middle of the production during which the lights go out and there are several screams. Please refrain from making the total number of screams add up to more than several. If you so much as breathe with asmatic gasps, you may miss the final deathly ones of Hally Hag, which loss you may regret for the rest of the winter and a good part of the spring.

TIME OF ACTION:

Mid-Afternoon, Just After Shipwreck.

Item to be remembered: It's a long stretch between dinner and supper; and cannonballs are likely to want a bite sometimes between meals.

PLACE OF ACTION:

Island of Lost Soles: Off in the torrid distance, Sunny Blisto is raising its head; however, it is fortunately hidden from view by the back drop because the cannonballs are sunbathing at present on its summit.

In case you don't know the score, here it is—

Cannonballs Dance on Stage singing "We want food, we want food." Enter Sea Hag beckoning Goon to follow. Hag sings: Tune: Man on Flying Trapeze.

Oh, have you seen the stranger who's come to our shore? A handsome young bridegroom, his wife, and two more, Oh, the bridegroom I love him, it's he I adore, Oh, Goony, go bring him to me. His ship it went down in the ocean, Then he his young bride he did seize, Yelled: "Captain, go bring out the life-boat, jump in and be quick if you please!" "Oh— They hadn't rowed far till they sighted our shore This handsome young bridegroom, his wife, and two more Now they've landed here and they've gone to explore My island, the gem of the sea.

Oh, I want that young stranger so madly, He's marvelous, handsome and fair, I'll crown him the king of this island, and string his wife up by her hair, oh— He's captured my love with the greatest of ease, This daring young bridegroom from over the seas, Oh, Alice, go fetch him, his hand I would squeeze My heart he has taken away.

CAST ALL THE PLEOPLE IN THE POT

Bill and Coo Robinson, two newly wets from off a Honeymoon Yacht
 Played by Sir Percy Byshey McLean and Princess Pat Padrick

Fish Fryday, Robinson's man of all shirk
 His Wife Saturday, so called because she's always after Fryday
 Played by Associated Presston and Ward

Baby Sunday — Playing in the garden back home, but inserted here to complete the week-end.

Alice-Blue-Goon — Hant of the Jungle
 Played by M. Neal Petite

Hally Lula — The Sea Hag Played by Il Pennsoroso

Cannonballs — Four Weeklings
 Played by: Monday Carroll
 Tuesday Carpenter
 Wednesday Morris
 Thursday Adams

Tom Tom Played by Black Dot Moore
 As a tom tom beater, Black-Dot has been called the most famous organist of the entire Senior Opera Company.

And let us speak seriously for a moment — Tick Fraley is the real power behind the piano.

Goon shakes head, and scratches it in puzzled fashion.
 Hag sings: And You Were Mine
 Tune:
 Oh, he's so wonderful, so marvelous, so gorgeous, so divine—
 He'll soon be mine, 'Hell soon be mine.
 Hag sees that Goon is still standing there humbly. Hag sings:
 Tune, Minor Prelude:
 Go, Goon, Go, Go, Go, Go, Go, Go, Go, Go,

Goon slinks away fearfully. Hag sings: Tune, When Johnny Comes Marching Home:
 When Alice comes marching back again, Hurrah, hurrah,
 She'll bring me a handsome husband, then, Hurrah, hurrah.
 I'll paint my cheeks and I'll die my hair,
 I'll be so pretty he'll stand and stare
 Oh, I'll marry him when Alice brings him home. EXIT.
 Enter Bill and Coo, Fryday and Saturday, all staring about. Peer

into empty pot. Bill sings. Tune: On the Road to Manday.
 Oh, my darling, here are we, On an island in the sea
 Fryday: Give three cheers, it's my ole hometown, and it sure looks good to me.
 Coo: Well, go hunt up all your kin-folks, and have them make us some tea.
 Sat. Beconning to Fryday.
 Come, let's go and milk a cocounut, She's hungry as can be.
BOTH EXIT.
 Coo. Tune: Thanks:
 Oh, thanks, Bill dear, for saving my life, You're so big and strong and brave,
 You've kept me from a death beneath the ocean wave.
 Bill: Oh, darling Coo, I'm nuts over you, There's nothing more to fear
 Our ship has sunk, but I will build a nest right here.
 Coo: Oh, how ducky, you do say the sweeting thinks, I'll help you build a nest for two.
 Bill:
 Am I lucky, Tie me to your apron strings
 So we can bill and coo, beneath the tropic blue
 I'm married to a beautiful girl, Say baby, do I rate?
 Coo:
 Oh, gee, it's great, You're Tarzan, and I'll be your mate.
 Fryday and Sat. enter carrying food in shells. Fryday sings.
 Tune: I've Got Rhythm:
 Fryday: I've got oysters.
 Sat: I got lobsters.
 Coo: I've got Bill, dear.

All Who could ask for anything more?
 Fry: I brung shrimp fish.
 Sat.: Dat's our main dish.
 Bill: I've got Coo here.
 All: Who could ask for anything more?
 All eat ravenously.
 Sat. sings (Nasty Man):
 Oh, Miss Coo, my deah—
 Youse gwine take a cold I fear
 Ef'n you leabs dos ewt clothes on.
 You'll get pneumonia just shose you born. (Bill sneezes, coughs).
 Fry: Oh, Mistah Bill, lookah heah, lookah heah,
 You is sneezin' mighty queeah—
 Take dem damp weddin' clothes right off
 Er you'll be down wif de whoopin cough.
 Coo: (All I Do—Tune).
 But these are all the clothes I have
 The rest went down, oh—
 Mine went too, except these few.
 Bill:
 Fry: To chinertown, Mm, Hm—
 Coo: My trousseau sank beneath the wave
 Another stitch I could not save.
 Bill: What'll we do, my dearest Coof
 You'll catch the flu.
 Coo: (Beat of My Heart).
 Oh, I will go behind this bush
 Take off my gown and bridal blush
 And let you hang them in the sun to dry.
 Bill: And I will go beihnd this tree
 For I'm as sleepy as can be
 And let you take my swallow-tail and tie.
 Sat: Yes ma'am.
 Fry: Yes sur.
 Bill: I'll stretch out flat and take (CONTINUED ON PAGE TWO)