

Scene 3: The Beach

SOUNDS OF SEAGULLS AND THE SEA ARE HEARD. ENTER FIVE SEAGULLS, HARRY GULL, CLARA GULL, CLIFF GULL, BETTY GULL AND EDITH GULL. THEY ARE ALL LOOKING AROUND THE BEACH FOR FOOD. HARRY HAS HIS HEAD STUCK IN A CRISP PACKET AND EATING NOISES CAN BE HEARD.

Harry: Hey, hey, hey, why's it so dark on the beach?

Clara: Harry, you've got your head stuck in a crisp packet - again.

Harry: Who would have thought it? An empty crisp packet.

Clara: Well it will be empty now, you've had your head stuck in there for ten minutes.

THE SEAGULLS PULL THE CRISP PACKET OFF HARRY.

Harry: I think I may go surfing on that later. Harry Gull has arrived.

Clara: Oh hang on - I smell fish and chips, Mm Mm.

Edith: So do I, chips and fish.

All: Chips, Chips, Chips.

Clara: Hang on, I smelt them first.

SEAGULLS ALL RUN FOR FISH AND CHIPS AS THEY ARE JUST ABOUT TO REACH THEM FRANK ENTERS AND PICKS THEM UP.

All: Oh Frank that's so not fair.

Clara: I smelt them first.

Edith: And I smelt them second.

Frank: But I got them first. How many times do I keep telling you there's no prize for second place.

Cliff: I think Frank - You'll find it's not about the winning but the taking part.

Frank: Tell that to your stomach later. Anyway got to fly, see you later losers.

FRANK EXITS.

Edith: I can't believe that some kind tourist had left us fish and chips, discarded, thrown away, left for rubbish for us to eat and Frank takes them right from under our beaks.

Clara: Psst over here.

Edith: What's wrong?

Clara: More fish and chips, discarded, thrown away, left for rubbish, and this time they're all ours.

Edith: More fish and chips.

ALL SEAGULLS RUN TO FISH AND CHIPS AND START EATING.

Betty: Oh I love these humans, leaving all their rubbish.

Edith: Just for us.

Cliff: I don't mind the food but I think they need to start taking some of their other rubbish home.

Edith: Last week I got my beak caught in an empty tin can.

Harry: Nearly died she did.

Cliff: Well listen to this, yesterday I picked up some chewing gum, I almost choked.

Betty: Nearly died he did.

Harry: Yes I know what you mean, earlier I got all tangled up in an old rope.

Clara: He ended up dangling upside down for hours.

Harry: All the blood rushed straight to my head – whoosh.

Cliff: Humans should be ashamed of themselves.

Betty: We don't mind clearing up their unwanted food.

Clara: Yes we'll sacrifice our diets to clear up their food waste.

Cliff: But all this plastic, tin cans, chewing gum, it's littering our entire beach.

ENTER FRANK AND SEAGULLS 1-6

Song 1: The Seagull Rap

Yeh, so we like to pick at rubbish
Have a real good look
But you gotta be so careful
In case you get yourself stuck.

Our sis she found a tin can
So she puts her beak inside
But she got it trapped in there
And she very nearly died.

Yeh we like eating human stuff
But some of it's pretty rotten
It can kill and poison you
That's not to be forgotten.

It's like we take a paddle
Looking for lunch in the sea

But the water's pretty nasty
Them fish ain't fresh to me.

You go about your business
Just looking for some food
If it's not all your litter
You've spilt an oil crude.

We get caught in all your waste paper
Tangled in old rope
We're choking on sticky chewing gum
Man we cannot cope.

Is it a crime to be hungry?
We only want a meal
Do you people have to be so dirty
Come on now what's the deal?

And it ain't just gulls who suffer
It's every living thing
So stop all your littering
Or just talk to the wing.

Harry: Yeah, yeah talk to the wing because the head ain't listening.

HARRY EXITS CARRYING HIS CRISP PACKET, ALL SEAGULLS FOLLOW HIM.

SAMPLE