

GLORIA

START HERE

Melman is right. The people will know what to do. To the boat!

#20 - Penguin Underscore (No.4)

~~SKIPPER enters.~~

~~SKIPPER~~

~~Penguin Travel Diary, day one. I've just come ashore on a strange and intoxicatingly exotic island. In the spirit of Shackleton, Scott, Attenborough... and Sting, I will make extensive notes on the native flora and fauna. Private! What's your 10-20? Where are you?~~

~~PRIVATE enters.~~

~~PRIVATE~~

~~Over here, Skipper!~~

~~SKIPPER~~

~~Signal Kowalski and Rico and tell them to drop anchor.~~

~~PRIVATE~~

Aye Aye, Skipper!

PRIVATE begins to signal the ship with semaphore flags.

GLORIA

Wait a minute. You guys were driving the boat? Where are the people?!

SKIPPER

We killed them and ate their livers.

SKIPPER & PRIVATE

(laugh)

SKIPPER

Just kidding, doll, the people are fine. They're on a slow lifeboat to China. Hey! I know you two. Where's that psychotic lion and our monochromatic friend?

MELMAN and GLORIA turn to find MARTY gone.

MELMAN

Marty? Where'd he go? He was right behind us.

GLORIA

Oh no. He went back for Alex! He's gonna get himself killed! What are we gonna do?

MELMAN

What are we gonna do?

(beat)

I'll tell you what we're gonna do! We are going after him!

GLORIA

What?! But what about the Foosa?

MELMAN

Foosa, shmoosa! We're New Yorkers, aren't we?

SKIPPER

Forgedaboudit!

MELMAN

We can handle anything!

GLORIA / SKIPPER / PRIVATE

Yeah!

MELMAN

And we are not gonna sit around while our friend needs us!

GLORIA

Oh, Melman! You're acting so brave!

MELMAN

I know. I must be coming down with malaria.

GLORIA

Let's go after him before you start feeling better!

END

GLORIA and MELMAN exit.

~~SKIPPER~~

~~You hear that? Our monochromatic friend's in trouble! Looks like we have got a date with danger!~~

~~PRIVATE~~

~~Aye aye, Skipper!~~

~~They start to exit. Thunder and lightning. SKIPPER turns back to PRIVATE.~~

~~SKIPPER~~

~~You... probably won't survive.~~

~~PENGUINS exits. Huge thunder and lightning.~~