

Captain: Nervously, one by one, our ambassadors call out to the empty murky landscape, as we search for any sign of movement through the dust cloud.

Crew Group 1: We 'hum' in Peace and Hope.

Crew Group 2: We 'hum' in Peace and Hope.

Crew Group 3: We 'hum' in Peace and Hope.

Crew Group 4: We 'hum' in Peace and Hope.

Crew Group 5: We 'hum' in Peace and Hope.

Crew Group 6: We 'hum' in Peace and Hope.

(all with signs and each followed by a sustained hum)

Captain: Nothing. The planet is desolate and silent.

The whole crew hum to the tune of "Peace and Hope".

7 Martian Greeting *(choir put on alien antenna)*

Private Jenny: *(during introduction):* **What is this strange sound?**

Major Neil: **It's music, Jen, but not as we know it...**

Captain: (Letter A) We are transfixed as huge shapes come towards us, like nothing we've ever seen before. They appear to be singing, but their language is completely alien.

Captain: (Letter D) The dust clears for a moment. The shapes become eerily still, their shadows looming over us..

Private Jenny *(encouraging crew):* **What do you want? We don't like this!**

Captain: We're afraid but luckily Galactic has a small crew of highly trained space warriors on board.

The warriors burst to the front as the Star Wars theme is heard on a single trumpet

Space Warriors: (swinging their Light Swords): **What do you want!!!!??? Reveal yourself!**

Major Neil *(grabbing the lead warrior):* **Get back man! What are you thinking! We don't want to anger them!** *(the warriors are ushered back by the crew).* **Use your magic. Answer them with music. It could be the only thing they understand.** *(as an aside, shaking his head)* **I knew I should have stayed on that moon!**

Captain: Quickly, summon the musicians to the landing platform!

Crew: **Aye Aye Captain!**

(At Letter E the musicians prepare to perform Music is Magic)

7 Martian Greeting

Choir put on alien antenna!

Private Jenny: What is that strange sound? David Stanley
Major Neil: It's music, Jen but not as we know it..

Mysteriously in the distance..

$\text{♩} = 100$

8va

Piano *pp* Space sound effects

Martian Choir (over the top vibrato)

5 *pp*

Sop/Alt

Shu _____ Her _____ Who _____ Sz Chway Shu Chway Shu

Pno.

A

Captain: We are transfixed as huge shapes come towards us, like nothing we've ever seen before. They appear to be singing, but their language is completely alien.

11

Sop/Alt

Chway _____ Shu.

8va

Pno.

B

16 *mp*

Sop/Alt

Si _____ Her _____ Who _____ Sz Chway Si Chway Si

Ten/Bass *mp*

Si _____ Her _____ Who _____ Sz Chway Si Chway Si

Pno. *mp*

22

Sop/Alt

Ten/Bass

Pno.

f

f

cresc.

Chway Si Mu Schu Chway

Chway Si Mu Schu Chway

27

Sop/Alt

Ten/Bass

Pno.

fff

fff

fff

Shu! Shu Her Who

Shu! Shu Her Who

33

Sop/Alt

Ten/Bass

Pno.

cresc.

Sz Chway Shu Chway Shu Chway Shu.

Sz Chway Shu Chway Shu Chway Shu.

38 rit.

Pno.

Captain: The dust clears for a moment. The shapes become eerily still, their shadows looming over us..

Space Warriors: What do you want? Reveal yourself!

Major Jenny: What do you want? We don't like this!

Major Neil: Get back man! What are you thinking! We don't want to anger them! Use your magic! Answer them with music. It could be the only thing they understand. I knew I should have stayed on that moon!

Captain: We're afraid but luckily Galactic has a small crew of highly trained space warriors on board.

Captain: Quickly, summon the musicians to the landing platform! (move to E)
Crew: Aye Aye Captain!

42 D

Pno.

44 E ♩ = 100 A Tempo *The ship's musicians prepare to play...*

Vln. 1 *mp*

Vc. *mp*

Pno. *p*

48 rit.

Vln. 1 *mp*

Vc. *mp*

Pno. *p*