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 eeringly 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!

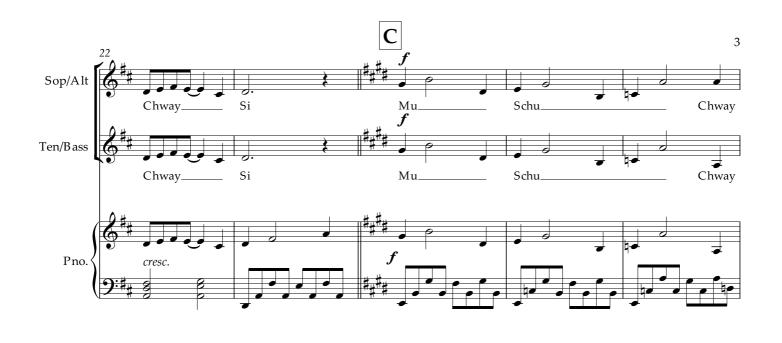
Crew: Aye Aye Captain!

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

7 Martian Greeting

Choir put on alien antenna!











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

Major Jenny: 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.

Space Warriors: What do you want? Reveal yourself!

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





