

## **SCENE 2 – A Model Arrival**

*The tarmac of the Pangea airport.*

*NICK ATLANTIC, a pilot strolls onstage.*

NICK: I flew in from the mainland –  
The flight was quite intense!  
My plane is old and tiny  
So you feel the turbulence.

*MADDIE MACLEOD, a fashion designer, enters with two models,  
SHILO HALO and MELISSA SIM. They are a bit sick and  
unsteady on their feet.*

MADDIE: My stomach is churning

SHILO: My eyelids are burning

MELISSA: My body is full of strife

MADDIE, SHILO,  
MELISSA: That was the worst trip of my life!

NICK: Thank you for travelling with Nick Atlantic!  
We'll fly you from Maui to Rome.  
I don't want to be pedantic  
So call me to go back home.

*NICK ATLANTIC exits.*

SHILO, MELISSA: Where is the hotel?  
We need to lie down.

MADDIE: We've only just arrived.  
Let's have a look around.

SHILO, MELISSA: Just give us a few minutes  
Some time to have a rest

MADDIE: You're right. You're right. When we're shooting photos  
You ought to look your best.

### **SCENE 3 – A PI’s Lament**

*MILLY MARA JONES is alone.*

MILLY:

When you’re a detective  
On an island with no crime,  
There’s not much to do,  
You have a lot of time.

I do the daily crosswords,  
I watch the local birds,  
I have coffee on the beaches,  
And I can my share of peaches.

But lately it’s not enough  
It’s really been kind of rough.  
It’s the same old same old same old fluff.  
I need something . . . tough!

A crime is what I need.  
Or a mystery to solve.  
Something out of order  
Something to resolve.

Then I would be of some use.  
Then I would be of some use.  
And not a lonely, sad recluse.

## **SCENE 10 – The Culprit Revealed**

*OTTO enters a spotlight, while the others watch.*

OTTO:                   It was me, I am guilty  
                          It's just as you said  
                          I thought I was helping  
                          But did damage instead!

NIKKI, RICK:         Otto? Our butler? But how?

OTTO:                   The truth I will tell you right now.  
  
                          I studied Botany at a school in Berlin  
                          But I couldn't find a job in my field.  
                          So I became a butler for hire  
                          And my real vocation I concealed!  
  
                          I have spent my days in servitude  
                          And always with a good attitude.

ALL:                   *(spoken)* Well not exactly a *good* attitude.

OTTO:                   *(spoken)* Shh! This is *my* confession.

*We see an OTTO stand-in re-enacting what the real OTTO explains.*

When my chores for the day were done  
I kept up the botany just for fun.

I made some shocking discoveries  
By mixing plant varieties.

Then when the threat became a fact  
I used my knowledge and decided to act.