TRIPLE TROUBLE

SCENE: The Perkins family are on a plane to Paradise Island when things start going terribly wrong.

ROLES (6): Captain Saunders (pilot), Captain Michaels (pilot), Mr. Perkins (father), Mrs. Perkins (mother), Charlie (son), Maddie (daughter)

READER AGES: 8 years and over

CHARLIE: I am so excited! I can't wait to get to Paradise Island.

MADDIE: I know! I'm going to go swimming straight away.

MRS. PERKINS: I think I'm going to get my book out and read by the pool.

MR. PERKINS: That sounds nice. I think I'll join you. I've got three new books in my bag!

A voice comes over the intercom system.

CAPTAIN SAUNDERS: Good morning everyone, this is your captain speaking. My name is Captain Saunders. Today, I'm joined in the flight deck by Captain Michaels.

CAPTAIN MICHAELS: Thank you, Captain Saunders. Today we'll be flying non-stop to Paradise Island. We've just reached our cruising altitude of 30 000 feet and the skies look nice and clear for the flight ahead. We should be landing at approximately half past two this afternoon.

CAPTAIN SAUNDERS: Sit back, relax and enjoy your flight.

CHARLIE: Wow! Being a pilot would be such a cool job. Maybe I could be a pilot when I grow up?

MADDIE: It would be great to be able to fly people to their holiday destinations.

MRS. PERKINS: It does sound rather exciting. You would get to see interesting places all over the world.

MR. PERKINS: I think it's a wonderful goal, Charlie. You can achieve anything if you work hard and dream big!



A voice comes over the intercom system... again.

CAPTAIN SAUNDERS: I'm sorry to interrupt, folks. I have just received a message from air traffic control. It's for the Perkins family.

MRS. PERKINS: *(excited)* Oh wow, that's us! Maybe we're being upgraded to first class!

CAPTAIN MICHAELS: (apologetic) It seems that your bags have been placed on the wrong plane. Instead of being loaded on the plane going to Paradise Island, it seems that they were loaded on a plane going to... well... Ireland. The country, that is!

MR. PERKINS: Oh no, my new books!

MADDIE: My swimmers!

CHARLIE: My camera!

MRS. PERKINS: What are we going to do?

CAPTAIN SAUNDERS: It may take a little time for your bags to find their way back to Paradise Island. But please, don't be alarmed. I'm sure they will arrive sooner rather than later! Please, try and enjoy the flight.

MRS. PERKINS: We'll just have to get by with what we have until our bags arrive. Let's not let it ruin our trip. Worse things could have happened!

MADDIE: I agree. We can use what we have with us until then.

MR. PERKINS: Maybe the hotel will have some magazines that I can read until my books arrive.

A voice comes over the intercom system... yet again.

CAPTAIN SAUNDERS: Sorry, Captain Saunders here again with another announcement. It seems that we will have to turn the plane around and go back to the airport.

CHARLIE: Oh no! I wonder what's wrong?

CAPTAIN MICHAELS: Yes, sorry folks. It seems that I am getting the blame for having to turn the plane around.

CAPTAIN SAUNDERS: Well, I do remember asking Captain Michaels to make sure the plane was filled up with fuel before we left.

CAPTAIN MICHAELS: Well, I don't remember you saying that, Captain Michaels. I guess we will just have to agree to disagree.

MR. PERKINS: Our day seems to be going from bad to worse!

CAPTAIN SAUNDERS: Just one last thing, folks. Unfortunately, we may have a rather bumpy ride back to the airport. A rather large storm is crossing through our flight path and I'm afraid we'll need to go through it. Fasten your seatbelts, everyone!

MRS. PERKINS: More bad news! It feels like everything is going wrong on this trip.

MADDIE: Don't worry, Mum. I'm positive that we're going to have a brilliant holiday!

MR. PERKINS: How can you be so sure, Maddie? Everything's gone wrong so far!

MADDIE: Exactly, Dad! Bad luck always comes in threes... and we've had three bad things happen already! Our bags went to the wrong country, the pilots forgot to put fuel in the plane and now we have to sit through a horrible landing. Our bad luck is over - it's going to be smooth sailing from now on!

CHARLIE: Don't you mean 'smooth flying' from now on?

MADDIE: That's a terrible joke, Charlie... but that's exactly what I mean. Paradise Island, here we come!

