

Act 1 scene 1 AIRPORT

(Actors coming and going in the airport AS stewardess, Captain, travelers, custodians, porters and ticket takers and reservations clerks. Lots of adlibs with audience waiting for the next scene.)

SECURITY: (MAYBE VOICE OVER) We are now boarding anyone needing special assistance at Gate 1. *(Helping our audience with special needs)* All passengers with an A Boarding pass please proceed to gate 1.

DOTTIE: *(frustrated with Brandi)* Why did you pack so much?

BRANDIE: *(struggling with her luggage)* Well, I need to look my best in case I meet the man of my dreams. Maybe I can find a strong man to help me with this! Yoohoo! *(she goes to the custodian.)*

RUTH: *(lost)* I think we're going the wrong way!

DOTTIE: *(calmly)* Ladies, we'll figure it out. Just follow me! *(they go to Gate 2)*

RUTH: *(enthused)* Count me in! Let's do this, girls!

STELLA: *(sarcastically)* Well, ladies, this is going smoothly so far. I am just relieved that I haven't been groped by security yet!

DOTTIE: *(checking her boarding pass)* Oh dear, where did I put my glasses?

RUTH: *(excitedly)* I can't wait to get on that plane and go...where are we going first. Is it Rome or is it Spain? Oh, who cares, it's an adventure!

STELLA: *(calmly)* Let's just hope we make it to our destination in one piece.

SECURITY: *(monotonously)*. No Frills Airlines is now Boarding all passengers with a B boarding pass at Gate 2. Please have your I.D. and boarding pass ready?
As they finally reach the Gate 2, they encounter a SECURITY ATTENDANT who looks like she/he'd rather be anywhere else.

DOTTIE: Yes, yes here it is. Where is Brandie?

BRANDIE: Here I am. *(getting luggage from the custodian)*

RUTH: Well, ladies, OUR PLANE awaits us! Let's hope the journey is as smooth as my morning oatmeal. *(Ruth exits door at gate 2)*

STELLA: *(chuckling)* Smooth? With our luck, it'll be bumpier than a cobblestone street!

DOTTIE *(nervously)* I hope our flight isn't delayed. I've heard horror stories about airplane problems.

DOTTIE: *(calling)* BRANDIE, Come on...its time to get on the plane.

(BRANDIE rushes over to check in with DOTTIE and RUTH. STELLA is left behind and the alarm goes off the metal detector and is patted down by an OVER-ZEALOUS SECURITY GUARD.

SECURITY GUARD: Ma'am, do you have any metal objects hidden on your person?

STELLA: *(sarcastically)* Oh yes, I always travel with my collection of antique spoons in my pockets!

SECURITY GUARD: Alright, smart alack...Step aside you need a full body search.

(STELLA exits through gate 2)

SECURITY: *(monotonously)*.

- Now Boarding all passengers with a **C boarding pass** at **Gate 1**. Please have your I.D. and boarding pass ready.
- Now Boarding all passengers with a **D boarding pass** at **Gate 2**.
- Now boarding all remaining passengers. Good Luck.

(Captain goes to front of stage) (Travel Club Ladies go back stage. Curtain is closed until the audience is seated.) (CENTER DOORS ARE OPENED

MUSIC: leaving on jet plane...don't know when I'll be back again.

ACT 1 SCENE 2 ON THE AIRPLANE

CAPTAIN: Good afternoon, ladies and gentlemen. Welcome to No Frills Airways. This is your captain speaking. Is this thing on?...While we finish boarding our passengers in First and Business class on stage, we ask that you silence your cell phones through the duration of our flights and our visits around the world. Please refrain from flash and video photography as we are recording this flight. You will be pleased to know that No Frills Airways has some of the best flight attendants in the industry. Unfortunately, none of them are on this flight...Miss Priss from Accounting will assist you today... Enjoy your journey with the Sun Lakes Travel Club's, TRAVEL CLUB CAPERS!

(Curtain opens with passengers getting seated.)

RUTH: *(excitedly)* DOTTIE, I am so excited. we've talked about this for years. And it's finally going to happen! New York, Rome, Mexico, Hawaii,... Such a grand adventure!

DOTTIE: *(sarcastically)* Oh joy, more time spent with you bickering broads.

BRANDIE: (*chuckling*) DOTTIE, you know you love us deep down.

RUTH: This is so exciting. I have not been on a flight since I was 16 years old on my way to the Miss Pelican Rapids 1959 Beauty Pageant.

DOTTIE: Well, That's interesting. How did you do?

RUTH – Well, I was chosen as Miss Congeniality.

STELLA – because of your glowing personality?

RUTH: No, But The judges really liked my turkey pot pies.

DOTTIE: (*deadpan*) Riveting. I hope this plane gets going soon.

FRED: (*to Stella who is struggling with luggage and blocking the aisle*) Pardon me ma'am Do you need help?

STELLA: Hold your horses' skinny! (She moves out of his way)
(*FRED and ALAN take their seats. ALAN on the right*)

ALAN: I will sit next to the window. You just pull yourself together. Do you see anyone around you being nervous?

FRED: She looks a little nervous. Pardon me, do you live in New York?

RUTH: No, we live in California.

FRED: So you're visiting New York?

RUTH: Yes. I have not been there in years

FRED: Well, we live there. Maybe I can show you the sites.

RUTH: Well, maybe. (they exchange phone numbers)

MISS PRISS: All right, folks, LISTEN UP! Here's some important safety information. Seat belts are mandatory for the duration of the flight and cost only five dollars each.

- Keep your seat belts on at all times.
- In the event of an emergency, please proceed to the nearest exit to your left or right.
- In the unlikely event of a water landing your water wings and snorkels are under your seat.

...Any questions?

WOMAN: Yes, where are the restrooms on this plane?

MISS PRISS: Madam, lavatories are located at the front and rear of the AIRPORT.
(*all passengers raise their hands and she ignores them*)

MISS PRISS: To continue, the use of cell phones on this plane is strictly forbidden. If God meant you to use a cell phone, he would have put your mouth on the side of your head...

FRED: (*interrupts*) Miss, can I have a glass of water?

MISS PRISS: just a moment, sir!

MISS PRISS: To continue, the use of cell phones on this plane is strictly forbidden. If God meant you to use a cell phone, he would have put your mouth on the side of your head... Now, in the event of a sudden loss of cabin pressure, masks will descend from the ceiling. To start the flow of oxygen, put a dime in the mask and pull it over your face. If you have a small child traveling with you, secure YOUR mask before assisting with theirs. If you are traveling with more than one child, pick the one that will take care of you in your old age. And if you do not have the correct change, please hold your breath until you exit the plane.

FRED (*interrupts*): Miss, (*grabbing at the mask*) Can I have that oxygen mask, I want to practice.

MISS PRISS: Believe me, sir, this is only a demonstration. You do not need to practice. Nothing's gonna happen.

FRED (*grabs mask*) I know, I just want to practice.

MISS PRISS: sir, it won't be necessary. Just hold it over your mouth and breathe normally.

FRED: You don't understand I can't breathe normally I have a sinus condition.

MISS PRISS: Sir, as long as you have a nose and a mouth, it will work for you too!

FRED (*upset*) Sarcasm, it really inspires confidence.

ALAN: Well, FRED, you inspire sarcasm.

MISS PRISS: Ladies and gentlemen, In the unlikely event that we land over water, you will find the water wings and snorkels under your seats. Please paddle to shore and take them with our compliments I remind you that in case of emergency, we have emergency exits, one towards the cabin and one towards the back. AND thank you for flying No Frills Airways.

FRED (*raises his hand*) Excuse me Miss!

MISS PRISS: Yes, the man with the sinuses

FRED: why do you have emergency exits? Obviously, it's not to bail out, they didn't give us parachutes.

MISS PRISS: believe me, sir, they have a purpose

FRED : oh, I know they have a purpose. I know they have emergencies. I just wanna know what kind of emergency you're talking about.

MISS CHRISS: Oh, in case the plane is forced down, catches on fire, flips upside down or crashes ...into another airplane

FRED: oh, my God (FRED covers his mouth and gasps, other passengers getting worried)

MISS PRISS: Believe me, there's nothing for you to worry about

FRED: Then why do they have emergency exits everywhere?

ALAN: Would you rather that they didn't?

FRED: I'm feeling faint.

ALAN: But we're still on the ground

FRED: Yea, but WHY are we still on the ground?

ALAN: Because that's where we start from. Then we go up in the air and then we come down to the ground again, just the way the Wright brothers planned it.

FRED: Oh, I see sarcasm, huh

ALAN: Hold on, hold on, the captain is speaking.

CAPTAIN: Attention folks! We have just been notified that our flight will be Delayed. Please stay seated until further notice.

BRANDIE: (*exasperated*) Delayed? Oh, it's just our luck! I should have known this trip would be as reliable as my grandson's excuses.

RUTH: (rolling her eyes) Of course, what's a vacation without a few travel problems, right?

FRED: Get off, get off! Where is the emergency exit! Good God, ALAN, WE'RE ALL GOING TO DIE!

ALAN: FRED, Now calm down!

FRED: ALAN, look down there! What are those people doing down there?

ALAN: They are mechanics, FRED!

FRED: No, no! There must be something wrong. They're pointing at the wing. They look so worried. *I can read his lips.* "I something-something much fear serious Trouble in the fuselage." ALAN, What is that other guy saying?

ALAN: "I much fear some nut is trying to read my lips." What's the matter with you FRED?

FRED: Nothing wrong with me. Why are they running away? They know there must be something wrong. I'm going to the emergency exit (*FRED leaves his seat and heads toward the BACK OF THE PLANE*)

FRED: I gotta get out of this plane, get out of my way! (MISS PRISS BLOCKING HIS WAY)
Help me, ALAN I'm trapped. I can't open the door. (*FRED runs towards the back of the plane*)

FRED: you don't understand, I need to get out of here. (*runs to the front of the plane*)

ALAN: No FRED, that's the Cock pit

STELLA: Oh, let him go! A jerk like that should be riding on the bus

FELIZ: LET ME OUT!!! LET ME OUT!!!

ALAN: FRED, SIT DOWN! We are getting ready to take off. (*ALAN stops him*)

SOUND CUE: *of airplane taking off. Passengers strain in seats. Flight attendant holds onto seat as if being blown away*

CAPTAIN: Whew! Ladies and gentlemen, we are now airborne. The weather ahead looks good and we should have a smooth and uneventful flight. Now sit back and relax... **OH, NO...OH MY GOD!** (*passengers and flight attendant react to this*) Oops, sorry if I scared you. A flight attendant just spilled a cup of hot coffee in my lap. You should see the front of my pants.

ALAN: That's nothing. You should see the back of mine.

FRED: (*shaking*) I'm always nervous in an airplane.

MISS PRISS: Nonsense, Sir. Flying is perfectly safe.

FRED: Oh yeah? If flying is so safe, why do they call the airport the terminal? (*to other passengers*)

RUTH: Well, I sure don't want to die in an airplane. I want to die like my grandfather.

FRED: Oh? How did he die?

RUTH: He died peacefully sleeping – not screaming like all the OTHER passengers on the plane.

FRED: See, ALAN...It is not safe!

MISS PRISS: We don't have an in-flight movie but we will be flying right next to Air Canada and their movie will be visible from the right side of our cabin. (*all Passengers strain to the right*)

RUTH: DO WE GET ANY FOOD ON THIS FLIGHT. I'm hungry.

MISS PRISS: OFCOURSE, We have pretzels...(*takes a bag out of her apron pocket*) \$5 please.

RUTH: Never mind.

CAPTAIN: We are on our final approach to Kennedy Airport...please secure your seat belts as we may experience additional turbulence.

*(Suddenly, the plane hits more turbulence, causing chaos in the cabin. **FRED in a panic as a Baby starts to cry**) (Loud noises, everyone is jerked around in their seats. Flight attendant is holding on to seats. When noise stops, passengers react with relief.)*

STELLA: *(clutching her seat)* I knew I should have brought my lucky rabbit's foot!

RUTH: *(excitedly)* This is better than any rollercoaster ride I've been on!

STELLA: *(clutching her seat)* Well, this is just great! I always wanted to experience a rollercoaster at 30,000 feet!

BRANDIE: *(nervous)* I didn't sign up for a rollercoaster ride!

DOTTIE: *(holding onto her seat)* I should have taken a sedative!

Are you alright, FRED.

FRED 🙄 *(holding the barf bag)* I GUESS SO. Please hurry so I can get out of the claustrophobia tube.

(Screeching tires and bumpy ride)

CAPTAIN: ALOHA, AND ... Sorry, **I MEAN welcome to New York.** Please keep your seat belts fastened until we arrive at the gate and the seat belt sign is turned off. Thank you for flying No Frills Airlines where we Love Taking You For a Ride!

MISS PRISS: To exit the plane, deposit-five DOLLARS in a slot by the door. As always, exact change is appreciated... Passengers, be sure to gather all your belongings.

Anything left behind will be distributed evenly among the flight attendants. AND SPECIAL thanks to our Captain: CAPTAIN KANGAROO.

(Passengers look disgusted as they struggle to get their bags and exit. Picking up chairs to move to the back of the stage)

LIGHTS OUT – SCENE CHANGE

ACT 2 SCENE 3 - New York scene

MUSIC TRANSITION – “Watching all the Girls go by”

LIGHTS UP

Subway Voice Over: Now arriving at Central Park.

(Music begins as numerous characters crisscross the stage as in Central Park. Joggers, Dog walkers, Street musicians, business men, women with stroller etc. AT END OF SONG

ALL EXTRAS huddle as the travel Club Ladies join the scene center stage AS IF in a subway car.)

VOICE OVER: Next stop: Times Square *as subway passengers exit and travel club ladies stop center stage)*

RUTH: (in awe) This place is like a circus on steroids.

STELLA: (*smiling*) It's a city that never sleeps, much like us!

DOTTIE: (*sarcastically*) I must say New York City is quite the sight to see. So much concrete, so little patience.

BRANDIE: Oh, DOTTIE, darling, you must embrace the chaos! It's all part of the New York experience.

VOICE OVER: Arriving in Time Square. Next stop 42nd Street

(Ladies step of the subway car as passengers continue off stage)

DOTTIE: Alright, ladies, I've got good news...ALAN and FRED will be meeting us at the theater at 1pm.

BRANDIE: What are we seeing? Hamilton, I hope.

DOTTIE: No, we are seeing "ON THE TOWN" with singing sensation: Anna Selvaggi.

RUTH: Oh, yes...I really want to see her. But, where are we going now?

DOTTIE: Right here. Our tour guide should be here any minute.

(HEWELL ENTERS with camera crew)

RUTH: Look DOTTIE, its Hewell Howser.

DOTTIE: Yes, another surprise. He is our tour guide.

STELLA (*Sarcastically*) Oh, I can hardly contain my excitement. A tour with Hewell Howser? What's next, a visit to the Statue of Liberty with a talking pigeon as our guide?

BRANDIE (*excited*) Hewell Howser! The real Hewell Howser? Our tour guide!!!

Well, I can't wait to meet *him*.

RUTH: I hear he's quite the adventurer.

STELLA: I don't need another adventure.

DOTTIE Come on, Ma, it'll be fun. Besides, we might learn a thing or two about New York City.

STELLA: I KNOW ALL ABOUT New York...You forget I lived here for 8 years. I met __your father__ here. We always loved this city.

BRANDIE (Smiling) That may be true. But who knows, maybe he'll introduce us to some eligible bachelors along the way?

RUTH (Laughing) Oh, BRANDIE, always thinking about the men.

HEWELL: Good afternoon, Ladies...Welcome to a new episode on Hewell Howser Travel Show here in New York City.

BRANDIE: (*Obviously flirting*) So nice to meet you, Hewell darling. We are big fans.

HEWELL: So, nice to meet you, too. Where are you ladies from? (*holding a mic and filming them*)

BRANDIE: We are visiting from Banning, California.

HEWELL: Banning? Oh, yes, I went through Banning and Blowmont on my way to Stage Coach Days and the Morongo Casino. What a great town. Tell me what do you think of New York?

BRANDIE: Well, Hewell, I hear that there are some great clubs and lots of good-looking men here in New York.

RUTH: I have to say that this town is a lot bigger than San Sebastian in Minnesota. Its so exciting!

DOTTIE: The theaters! I am looking forward to seeing a great Broadway show.

HEWELL: So, Let's get started. Our first stop is right here, The New York City Subway. Did you know the subway was opened in 1904 and it is the largest in the world? And here are some more FUN FACTS about New York City.:

- The City is composed of five boroughs: Manhattan, Brooklyn, Queens, the Bronx, and Staten Island.
- The Empire State Building is struck by lightning at least 23 times a year
- Times Square is named after our infamous newspaper: New York Times
- The Brooklyn Bridge is older than London's Tower Bridge
- Albert Einstein's brain and eyeballs are kept in a safe box in the city.
- The ice cream cone, pasta primavera, and eggs Benedict were all invented in New York City.

RUTH: Ice cream? That reminds me...I'm hungry. (*They ignore her*)

HEWELL Many famous people have traveled on the New York Subway system. Singers and actors from all over the world.

HEWELL: Why here is an aspiring artist right now. What is your name sir?

TIM: My name is Tiny Tim.

HEWELL: Well Mr. Tim...What can you tell us about the New York Subways.

TIM: Well, it's a great way to travel...BUT BE CAREFUL. Would you like to hear a song?

LADIES: Yes...Please...Sure... (He plays tip toe through the tulips) Great! splendid...bravo. *(Tim continues singing as he exits)*

HEWELL: Thank you. Now let's be on our way. We can go to the Empire State Building and of course, the Statue of Liberty. Then back to Central Park for a quick Dinner at Tavern on the Green. *(Ice cream cart enters)*

RUTH: But I'm hungry now!

STELLA: Me too.

RUTH: Look, ice cream! Can we stop here. *(Ruth and Stella get ice cream from the vendor)*

HEWELL: Well, you can, but we will miss the tour bus.

DOTTIE: Sorry, Hewell, but I didn't realize it was so late. We need to meet our friends, ALAN, and FRED for a Broadway show.

BRANDIE: Maybe, you could go with us.

HEWELL: That would be nice, but I have to get back to work. Just get back on the subway and go to 42nd street and you'll soon be there.

MUSIC CUE: "GIVE MY REGARDS TO BROADWAY AS:

(LADIES EXIT AS Extras and FRED AND ALAN ENTER scene change to Broadway theater setting. Placing a Sign for the show)

ALAN: Just like a woman...they are always late.

FRED: I am sure they will be here soon. They don't want to miss this show.

ALAN: Well, I wouldn't mind missing the show. I would rather go see the Yankees lose to the Dodgers tonight.

(Ladies enter without Hewell)

DOTTIE: ALAN, FRED...so sorry we are late. We got lost on the subway. But we are here now.

FRED: I hope it wasn't too much trouble...but let's get our seats, the show is ready to start.

BRANDIE: I am excited to see Anna.

RUTH: When are we going to eat?

FRED: (laughing) We'll eat after the show. We can go to Sardis or the Kit Kat Club. Hurry! I don't want to miss a minute (*Joining an audience crowd to row seating on stage with Singer center stage. Ushers hand them programs*)
(*spotlight on Anna as music starts*)

ENTERTIANMENT: ANNA SELVAGIO – NEW YORK NEW YORK

RUTH and FRED: (*standing ovation*) Bravo BRAVO!!! What a fabulous show! Wasn't she great!

DOTTIE: Well, I must admit, that was quite the evening. Maybe New York isn't so bad after all.

BRANDIE: (teasingly) Oh, DOTTIE, I knew you'd come around. New York has a way of winning over even the toughest critics

FRED: It's still early. Let's go the __Kit Kat CLUB. I hear that Fusion is performing tonight.

STELLA: As lovely as that sound, I am exhausted. And we have an early flight tomorrow.

ALAN: I WILL ESCORT YOU back to the hotel. Then I CAN GET TO THE STADIUM IN TIME FOR the game tonight.

(*She exits with ALAN as FRED, DOTTIE, BRANDIE and RUTH cross to table.*)

(*Lights out left and up on the right as they move into place*)

FRED: Table for 4, please.

WAITER: Right this way, Mr. FRED.

MORE DIALOGUE HERE (Waitress – drink orders—food) (They sit as the music starts)

WAITER: Good evening Ladies and Gentlemen. Let's give a warm welcome to Fusion...as they perform JUMP 'N BOOGIE!

ENTERTAINMENT: FUSION: Karaoke bar scene WITH FUSION AND JUMP n' BOOGIE

DOTTIE: Wow, ALAN and Mom really missed a great show.

BRANDIE: Thanks, FRED, for a great evening.

FRED: My pleasure. An evening with you ladies is so much more fun than going out with ALAN.

(*They laugh and discuss the great evening as they exit...Lights out*)

CAPTAIN: Ladies and Gentlemen, Welcome aboard. It is a 9 hour red eye flight. Sit back, relax and we will be landing in Rome tomorrow morning.

SOUND CUE: *(The sound of airplane taking off then fades into music for Rome):*

ENTERTAINMENT: MOMBO ITALIANO

ACT 1 SCENE 4 ROME

EXTRAS-TOURISTS CROSSING THE STAGE CREATING A CROWD.

Ladies enter BRANDIE leading with map...they are lost standing center stage)

RUTH: BRANDIE, I think we are lost.

BRANDIE: No, its right here on the map.

DOTTIE: (pointing at the map) BRANDIE, it's upside down.

STELLA: (rolling her eyes), Brandie, you are always getting us lost.

RUTH: (excitedly) "Oh, look over there, it's the Leaning Tower of Pisa.

DOTTIE (irritated) "That's a water tower, RUTH. (frustrated) I'm getting too old for this nonsense. It's so crowded with all these tourists.

BRANDIE: (trying to read a map) How hard can it be to find the Colosseum? It's only one of the most famous landmarks in the world (frustrated) This map is useless! It must be in a foreign language.

RUTH: We've been going in circles for hours. Give that to me. (RUTH takes the map)

DOTTIE: (sarcastically) Oh, yes, I'm having the time of my life getting lost in the eternal city. RUTH, you figure it out.

BRANDIE: OH, Don't worry, there is a hop on hop off bus every 20 minutes.

STELLA: (grumbling) I'm only here for the food. And I'm ready for a decent Sicilian pizza.

RUTH: (excitedly) YES, i am hungry from all this sightseeing

BRANDIE: Oh, Look at those handsome Italian men! Is it true that they age like fine wine.

STELLA – I could use some wine right now.

DOTTIE: (sarcastically) Great, now we're going to end up in a romantic comedy. What is this? The Hallmark channel?

STELLA: You want romance? I can tell you about romance. Picture this.

DOTTIE: Ma!

STELLA: Picture it Sicily 1912 a beautiful young peasant girl with olive skin meets an exciting Spanish artist. There is an instant attraction. He paints her portrait, and they

make passionate love. But when she sees the portrait, she is insulted. It looks nothing like her so she storms out of his life forever. That peasant girl was me, and that painter was Pablo Picasso.

RUTH: (*excitedly pointing to the map*) Look, it's right here! the Colosseum! See, it's only a few more miles.

BRANDIE: (*spotting a local*) Look over there, Maybe he can show us the way? (*She GOES TO Guido a tour guide and she brings him to the table*)

RUTH: (*confused*) Are we even in the right city?

DOTTIE: (*determined*) We can't give up now, we've come too far!

GUIDO: (*CROSSING down right*) Ah, Bellas! Welcome to Roma! I'm Father Guido, your guide to the Eternal City! Are you in need of some divine intervention?

DOTTIE (*skeptical*) Divine intervention? We're just a group of old ladies on vacation.

FATHER GUIDO (*winking*) Ah, but perhaps you are on a journey of the soul as well.

STELLA: Guido?

FATHER: Si-si, Father Guido Sarducci.

STELLA: Oh, Good Heaven! Don't you remember STELLA, Stella Gugliameli? We were childhood sweethearts in Sicily.

FATHER: STELLA!!! Well, Saints be praised! Sweet little STELLA. I do remember you.

DOTTIE (*under her breath*) Not so sweet.

STELLA: So you became a priest?

FATHER: si-si, and I am also a tour guide here in Roma. And you are? (*to DOTTIE*)

STELLA: Guido, this is my daughter, DOTTIE and our friends RUTH and BRANDIE.

FATHER: Ah, such a pleasure to meet you. And Sweet STELLA! After all these years. You are as beautiful as ever.

STELLA: Oh, Guido...You are as handsome as ever. But I MUST tell you this story. Picture it. Sicily 1938 a young military officer stationed far from home. He wanders the streets, seeking a friendly face and a glass of Chianti. He meets a young waitress and after days of wine and song He returns to his homeland, ready to face the battles ahead. That young waitress was me, and that young man was Winston Churchill.

DOTTIE: Ma! What does that have to do with you dating Father Guido?

STELLA: It doesn't, but you've got to admit, it's a great story.

FATHER: That's a great story. Come, STELLA, let me show you the sights of Roma like you've never seen before.

DOTTIE: Well, We did want to see the Coliseum and Trevi Fountain. And of course, the paintings of Rafael and Donatello.

RUTH: Do you mean the Ninja Turtles? *(everyone groans)*

FATHER: How would you like to see the Vatican?

RUTH: Si Si, the Vatican! Grazi, Grazi.

FATHER: Well, it just so happens that I have special passes to see the Singing Nuns there today.

BRANDIE *(complaining)* I can't believe we're doing this. Singing nuns? What happened to the Colosseum and the Trevi Fountain?

DOTTIE *(sarcastically)* Oh, I'm sure the nuns will be just as exciting as gladiators and fountains.

FATHER: I will show you the sights and then we will go to the Vatican for a great show. But we must hurry, you don't want to miss this performance. Hurry ladies. We don't want to be late. *(THEY EXIT as Nuns enter)*

RUTH: Can we stop at Trevi Fountain on the way so I can drop my 3 coins in the fountain. *(As they exit, the cross downstage to toss coins in the fountain as Extras set up chairs for the show)*

(MUSIC: THREE COINS IN THE FOUNTAIN) *as they exit with Father Guido and the chairs are set up for the audience with the Pope who is supposedly in the audience)*

FATHER: Good Afternoon, Holy Father and esteemed Cardinals and honored guests Today we are blessed to bring you a group of singing Nuns and Father JAMES from the United States.

ENTERTAINMENT: THE SINGING NUNS -

RUTH: Fabulous! BRAVO! BRAVO!!

BRANDIE: That was wonderful.

DOTTIE *(smiling)* Well, Father Guido, I have to admit, you've shown us a side of Rome we never would have seen on our own.

BRANDIE *(laughing)* I never thought I'd be chasing pigeons in St. Peter's Square with a priest!

RUTH *(giggling)* And who knew the Vatican had a dress code? I thought my sundress was perfectly appropriate.

STELLA: Oh, Guido. Thanks for a very special day. It is so good to see you again.

FATHER GUIDO SARDUCCI (*earnestly*) It is my pleasure, my dear ladies. But the night is young...I know a little trattoria where we can have a little gelato or cappuccino. Will you join me?

STELLA: As lovely as that sounds, but I am exhausted. And we do have an early flight tomorrow.

BRANDIE: Well, I am not going to miss out on a great night in the Eternal City. Count me in and show me some romantic Italian men.

DOTTIE: Come on, Ma.

STELLA: Oh, Alright.

(They cross to a table. (Gino, the singing waiter meets them)

GINO: Good evening, Father Guido. Table for 5?

GUIDO: si si, Gino. These are visitors from Banning, California. And they would like your best pizza and a bottle of chianti.

GINO: SI-SI. UN MOMENTO.

STELLA: While we wait, Let me tell you a story... Picture it, Sicily 1942. Two young girls, best friends who shared three things: a pizza recipe, some dough and a new business. Everything is going great until one day a pepperoni salesman gallops into town. Of course, both girls are impressed. He dates one girl one night, the other in the next. Pretty soon he drives a wedge between them. Before you know it, their pizza business suffers. The Friendship suffers. The girls part company and one heads for America never to see her friend again. One of those girls was me AND the other one you probably know as *Mama Celeste*.

DOTTIE: Ma, you made that up.

STELLA: Maybe...or I saw it on TV.

GINO: Here is your pizza...and a little entertainment...

GUIDO (proudly) This is the best pizza in all of Rome. And don't worry, it's blessed by the Pope himself.

BRANDIE: I didn't know pizza could be blessed.

DOTTIE Just go with it, BRANDIE

STELLA: MMMM...Finally...good pizza! Just like my Mama used to make.

GINO: BONA SERA.

ENTERTAINMENT: GINO – “That’s Amore (with a fake violin accompaniment)

LADIES: BRAVO!!

BRANDIE: (FLIRTING WITH Gino) Oh, Gino, you have really raised my blood pressure.

DOTTIE: Calm down BRANDIE.

RUTH (cheerfully) Oh, hasn't this been the most unforgettable adventure!"

STELLA (sarcastically) "Yeah, but next time, let's just watch the nuns on TV."

BRANDIE: (smiling) Well, Rome may be known for its ruins, but we're the real survivors of this trip!

RUTH (*clinking glasses*) To new friends and old memories.

BRANDIE (*raising her glass*) To the Bickering Broads of Rome!

DOTTIE: (*nudging DOTTIE*) I guess sometimes even old ladies can find a little magic in the Eternal City.

FATHER: And this is where I say Arviadercci and Good night.

BRANDIE: (hugging Father Guido) Thanks you, Father, You've made our trip unforgettable!

RUTH (cheerfully) Oh yes, a real answer to our prayers. Good night. (*Ladies exit except for Stella*)

FATHER: (SINGS _____)

FATHER: (TO STELLA) Parting is such sweet sorrow. (They hug)

(*Stella and Guido alone on stage IN A FOLLOW SPOP as music crescendos.*)

(*curtain closes for intermission*)

ARVIADERCCI ROMA OR GODFATHER THEME

**ITS NOW OR NEVER/ MY LOVE WON'T WAIT/ KISS ME MY DARLING/ BE MINE Tonight/
TOMORROW WILL BE TOO LATE...**

CAPTAIN: Ladies and Gentleman we will NOW have a 15-minute layover in Honolulu BEFORE PROCEEDING TO Maui, Hawaii. Please use the exits at the rear of the plane for restroom facilities and airport services. Thank you for your cooperation.

MUSIC FOR End of INTERMISSION : IZZY (Sandy Beaches?)

SCENE CHANGE AFTER INTERMISSION: CURTAIN OPENS WITH LADIES IN MUMUS AND SWIMWEAR SITTING ON BEACH CHAIRS WITH UMBRELLAS. TOTAL TOURISTS.

IZZY "OVER THE RAINBOW" Music fades out

CAPTAIN: Ladies and gentlemen, please fasten your seat belts and return you tray tables to their upright position. We are on our approach __Kahului Airport.

CURTAIN OPENS

RUTH: Well, here we are, in paradise! I never want to leave.

BRANDIE: I could get used to this.

STELLA: (*sarcastically*) Oh boy, sun and sand. Just what I wanted at my age.

DOTTIE: Come on, Ma, embrace the aloha spirit and enjoy the moment. I can't believe we're finally HERE IN Hawaii! The sun, the sand, the relaxation.

RUTH: Look at all the palm trees! And the ocean, it's so blue! Wow, this place is even more beautiful than I imagined.

STELLA: Well, I'm ready to kick back and relax with a nice cold drink.

BRANDIE: Yeah, we I have seen pictures of those handsome KUNE dancers. I plan on MEETING A NICE YOUNG MAN while we're there.

DOTTIE: (*sarcastically*) Ah, Hawaii. Nothing like a tropical paradise to remind you of how single you are.

BRANDIE: So, what do you girls think of my new swim suit.

RUTH: Where is it?

BRANDIE: It's a Tommy Bahama.

DOTTIE: I hope you didn't pay more than 2 dollars for that little bit of fabric.

STELLA: (*in her signature sassy tone*) Will you girls stop quibbling and CHECK OUT that pool boy over there.

(KEANU, BRINGS OUT A TRAY OF DRINKS)

KEANU: Would you like our island special? It's a blend of tropical fruit and vodka.

STELLA: Yes, that would be wonderful. Thank you.

BRANDIE: (*excitedly*) Oh, STELLA, you minx! Flirting with the pool boy?

RUTH: (*innocently*) I just hope he doesn't think we're too old for him.

DOTTIE: (*rolling her eyes*) Oh, please. Age is just a number, right, BRANDIE?

BRANDIE: (*flirting shamelessly*) That's right, darling. And I plan on showing him just how much fun a SENIOR girl can be.

DOTTIE: Not now, Brandie i want to see more of the island. We have a reservation for a car so we can take the Road to Hana and then get back for the luau.

RUTH: That's what I have been waiting for... LUAU! I want to try all the different foods! I've heard they have the best pineapple in the world. It makes me hungry just thinking about it.

DOTTIE: Yes, RUTH, But remember, we're not just there for the food. (*Crossing to desk UPSTAGE LEFT*)

CLERK: Hello, ladies, Can I help you? Name please.

DOTTIE: Sneider, I made a reservation for a midsize car. There are 4 of us.

CLERK: Okay, lets see here. Oh, yes. Well, I'm sorry, we have no midsize CARS available at the moment.

DOTTIE: I don't understand. I made a reservation. Do you have my reservation?

CLERK: Yes, we do. Unfortunately, we ran out of cars.

DOTTIE: But the reservation keeps the car here! That's why you have the reservations.

CLERK: "I know why we have reservations."

DOTTIE: "I don't think you do. If you did, I'd have a car. See, you know how to take the reservation, you just don't know how to **HOLD** the reservation. And that's really the most important part of the **reservation: "The holding."** Anyone can just take A RESEVATION."

CLERK: Let me, uh, speak with my supervisor.

DOTTIE: Here we go: The supervisor. You know what that means. The answer is already NO. Why do they bother pretending to talk to their supervisor?

BRANDIE: Well, maybe I will have more luck.

BRANDIE: Excuse me...(to the clerk they pantomime a conversation with Brandie flirting)

CLERK: Well, I am so sorry ladies. We do not have a mid-size, but how about a Mini Cooper?

DOTTIE: Fine, we'll take it.

CLERK: Please sign here, Ms. Sneider, Would you like insurance?

DOTTIE: "Yeah, you better give me the insurance because I'm going to beat the hell out of THAT **thing.**" (*Extras Set up 4 chairs*)

(Travel Club Ladies are crammed into the car, exchanging banter and attempting to navigate their way.)

BRANDIE: This is beautiful... No wonder so many people take this drive.

RUTH: Look at the beaches.

Dottie: And there's a waterfall.

STELLA: I think I am getting nauseous from all these turns, Please slow down.

RUTH: I always get tired on long trips. I remember one time; Daddy took the whole family across state on our tractor to visit great-grandfather Zigburton. Great-grandpa Ziggy was a famous inventor. He developed the first and, to my knowledge, the only low voltage meter that could detect what kind of center a piece of candy had."

BRANDIE: If I hear one more San Sebastian story, I will scream.

STELLA: I NEED TO PEE.

(BICKERING...GETTING ON EACH OTHERS NERVES Are we there yet. Finally DOTTIE stops the car.)

DOTTIE: THAT'S IT! That is enough! I can't go any further WITH ALL THIS BICKERING.

RUTH: Well, it's such a very long trip out to Hana and you girls are driving me crazy.

BRANDIE: And I Don't think we are going to get back in time for the luau.

DOTTIE: We are only half way there and we are almost out of gas. We have to turn around if we are going to get back in time.

RUTH: Yes, Please hurry...I'm hungry!

(They exit... KEANU & EXTRAS bring on chairs to watch the hula show. Waiters bring drinks and plates. (Bustle of activity as waiters set up chairs Tiki torches...deliver umbrella drinks...to ladies RUSH IN and sit at table stage right)

KEANU: ALOHA Ladies and Gentlemen. Oh, YOU can do better than that. Let's all give each other a nice loud "Aloha". You know, The Hawaiian people are known for our aloha spirit. We welcome you as our guests and our friends. Tonight, we share some of our traditional foods and dances. So let's start the show with our friends THE Makua Hula Dancers

ENTERTAINMENT: MAKUA HULA

KEANU: And another round of applause for the Makua Hula Dancers. And now, Miss Perla would like to invite you to join us. Who would like to learn the hula? Don't be shy. You are here to have fun. How about you young lady?(to Stella)

STELLA: Well, if you insist.

BRANDIE: And me too. Come on Dororthy.

DOTTIE: Come on RUTH

RUTH: ok

(Ladies attempt to hula with the dancers after a few too many drinks, hilariously out of sync. They bow.)

KEANU: Wonderful let's give them a big applause. Aloha, ladies and Gentlemen.

DOTTIE: *(laughing)* I think I just threw out my hip trying to hula.

RUTH: *(grinning)* At least we're getting some exercise in paradise.

STELLA: *(sarcastically)* Yep, nothing says Hawaii like four senior ladies butchering the hula dance.

BRANDIE: This luau is so much fun.

RUTH: I've always wanted to try poi, and now I never have to eat it again.

BRANDIE: I'm so grateful for this experience and for the amazing company of my dear friends AND A FEW GOOD MEN.

DOTTIE: This trip has been truly incredible. I'm so glad we decided to take this adventure together.

BRANDIE: Hawaii will always hold a special place in my heart now.

STELLA: Even I enjoyed myself.

RUTH: I couldn't have asked for a better trip or better friends to share it with. Here's to many more adventures together.

DOTTIE: *(RAISING GLASSES)* Here's to friendship, adventure, and making memories that will last a lifetime. ALOHA!!

ALL – ALOHA!!

[The Travel Club Girls clink their glasses - LIGHT FADES OUT. GIRLS EXIT]

CAPTAIN: Ladies and Gentlemen, As we say ALOHA to Hawaii and depart for Mazatlán, Mexico AND Carnivale!

Airplane sound effects.

.....
Act 2 scene 2 MEXICO

MUSIC TRANSITION : _____ (*Ladies enter **with luggage** through a crowded street of vendors: have ice cart. Calling out: Tacos! Tamales! Chicle! Helado!*)

RUTH: "Ladies, we made it! HOLA, Mexico!"

DOTTIE: I didn't know you knew Spanish.

RUTH: Un poquito! I took Spanish at San Sebastian High School

STELLA: OF COURSE YOU DID

RUTH: My Spanish teacher was Gretchen Svenbaligan. She learned Spanish from her pool boy. Of course he could only teach her so much. We never learned how to say "Heldervarden-burgalondon", though, in Spanish.

DOTTIE: I'm afraid to ask... What does that mean?

RUTH: Well, there's really no English or Spanish word for "Heldervarden". Loosely translated it means, "I hope you have a license for that "varden. (*she chuckles slyly*)"

BRANDIE (skeptical) Really, Ruth. I think we have had enough of your St. Sebastian stories?

DOTTIE (*enthused*) No, more bickering...I think we should try to get along and enjoy this beautiful country.

(*City crowds passing through with ALAN and FRED who are buying shave ice.*)

DOTTIE: Look! It's ALAN and FRED. ALAN, FRED...What are you doing here?

ALAN: We didn't want to miss the party and a chance to see you again.

RUTH: Oh, FRED, I am so glad you are here.

FRED: Let's get together later for dinner. (THEY EXIT)

RUTH: THAT'S a great idea. Meet us at 7 AT Senior Frogs.

BRANDIE: LOOK OVER THERE! It's Hewell (She goes to him and camera man) Hewell. What are you doing here?

HEWELL: I am filming a new episode for my show. I don't want to miss Carnivale. I gotta run...but let's get together later.

BRANDIE: ok, Meet us at Senior Frogs at 7. (He exits with camera crew)

(Father Guido crosses with Nuns)

(*As Ladies wander through the streets, STRUGGLING WITH LUGGAGE they realize they're lost.*)

DOTTIE: Ok, Brandie...which way do we go?

BRANDIE (*confused*) I thought you had THE map, DOTTIE!

DOTTIE: I thought you had it.

DOTTIE Oops, my mistake. Looks like we're in for another adventure!

STELLA: Let's find someone who can help us with directions TO OUR HOTEL.

DOTTIE: (*looking at the map*) "Umm... does anyone know ENGLISH?"

BRANDIE: RUTH, ask him (*pointing to a Jose Jimenez*) He's cute!

RUTH: *Hola, Senor.*

JOSE JIMENEZ AND SINGER BY NIGHT: Bienvenidos! ¿ADónde van ustedes?

RUTH: (*looking confused*) "Uh... SI?" DONDE ESTA AQUI? (GIVES HIM A CARD WITH THE ADDRESS OF THE HOTEL)

RUTH: Angles, por favor. Pueden ayudar US?

JOSE: AH, si, My Name, Jose Jimenez at your servicio.

RUTH: SI SI. (*showing the phone reservation to Jose*) Donde es hotel? (*butchering the language.*)

JOSE: *Lo siento, Senorita, Ese hotel esta cerrado. Closed.*

RUTH: CERADO? Oh, no! It can't be closed! *No!* (*to the ladies*) *Our hotel is closed.*

ALL: *CLOSED!?*

JOSE JIMENEZ: No problema. Andale, Mujeres. FOLLOW ME. (*rushing off with their luggage.*)

STELLA: "Can we just TAKE A TAXI.../MY FEET ARE KILLING ME.

JOSE JIMENEZ: Andale! Andale! It is muy cerca, very close.

BRANDIE: (*whispering to the others*) "We might be in trouble..."

STELLA: "Where are we going?!"

[Extras on the street. Ladie finally making it to the hotel reception desk, looking tired and slightly flustered. They greet the front desk attendant. Jose drops luggage and exits]

RUTH: HOLA, SENORA.

DOTTIE: "We're checking in. Can we get a Reservation?"

LOURDES: (*speaks quickly in Spanish, unable to help*) (*shakes head, speaks rapidly*) "No comprendo inglés!" ¿Están ustedes hospedadas aquí? ¿Cuál es su nombre, por favor?"

DOTTIE: DOTTIE SNEIDER

LOURDES: No, No esta aqui.

DOTTIE: (*frustrated*) "Does anyone here speakEnglish?"

RUTH: Angles, por favor. Pueden ayudar estos? *(Jose returns)*

JOSE: Oh, you ladies need help? *(returning with luggage.)*

RUTH: SI SI. We need a room...un cuarto? *(butchering the language.)*

JOSE JIMENEZ: Si, Si...My name Jose Jimenez. *(Jose speaks with Lourdes in Spanish.*

FIRST, They do not have a reservation because Jose took them to his bed and breakfast instead of a hotel where they should have had a reservation, but it is closed. They discuss the problem of no rooms because of Carnivale)

LOURDES: *Si, si, pero* NO CUARTOS aqui, Jose. No mas cuartos en todo la ciudadad porque es Carnival.

BRANDIE: Jose Jimenez, when can we check in?"

STELLA: I am really tired. Can we check into our room now?

LOURDES: Lo siento, *(lifting her shoulders)*, senora, pero no mas cuartos en el todo ciudad.

JOSE: I am so sorry, Ladies, but this is Carnivale week and there are no more rooms in the whole city. But, if you pay a little more *(looks at Lourdes)*, Lourdes and I can give you **our** room and we can stay with mi abuelita, my grandmother.

DOTTIE: *(tired and exasperated.)* ok...OK...How soon can we get into that room?

JOSE: *(gesturing with 3 FINGERS)* "en tres horas?"

RUTH: 3 HOURS!?! What are we going to do for 3 hours?

JOSE JIMENEZ: *(inspired)* No Problema! RIGHT THIS WAY. Damas. Come with me to the bar. *(escorts them to the bar table)* RELAX, ENJOY!

STELLA: This better be good.

(The ladies sit at tables downstage right.) (Keanu is seated at a table on the left)

LOURDES: *(PASSING OUT MENUS)* Buenas noches! ¿Quieren una MARGARITA??" *(IN SPAINISH)*

RUTH: She said, "good evening." She is asking if we want a margarita.

BRANDIE: "Sí. Sí, FOUR margaritas, please!

RUTH: *(CORRECTING HER)* QUATRO margaritas, por favor.

BRANDIE: Yes, Uh, Sí...QUATRO Margaritas por favor. *(mispronounce favor"*)

RUTH: Very good, BRANDIE.

LOURDES: SI, Muy bien. Quatro margaritas.

STELLA: I am starving. What can we eat?

LOURDES: “WE HAVE the best enchiladas in town! *(The ladies are shocked that she speaks English)* And our fajitas are excelente.

RUTH: They have enchiladas. LET’S TRY THEM AND THE FAJITAS!”

STELLA: “Then that’s what we’ll have. Let’s get a feast going! I AM FAMISHED.

LOURDES: Gracias. *(She exits with menus)*

DOTTIE: I wonder if Lourdes uses butter for her cooking?

RUTH: That reminds me of when I was in the running to be Miss Butter Queen at the San Sebastian Annual Butter Churning Festival and competition. What a disappointment!

BRANDIE: So what was the disappointment, Ruth?

RUTH: My parents had taught me to be the best Butter Queen ever. I even knew the names of all of the cows that gave us the milk and their lineage going back to the days of Good King Von Slergan. Anyway, on the day of the churning competition I was already in first place from the Butter gown competition and I didn’t let them trip me up with a trick margarine question. I was poised for the win, but then...

DOTTIE: Ruth, you don’t have to continue... You’re embarrassing yourself.

RUTH: I have to, Dottie. I have kept these bitter butter memories inside for too long! As we frenzied finalists reached the frenetic finale of the churning competition, for no apparent reason, my churn jammed!

ALL: Oh. NO! How terrible.

RUTH: Yes! And just like that, it was over! I found out years later that there had been churn tampering involved... by the mayor’s daughter! Of course by then, it was too late to do anything about it. My Butter Queen dreams were already dashed.

ALL: Awww, that’s too bad, what a shame. That’s so sad.

JOSE JIMENEZ: *(bringing a tray of food.)* Aquí están las enchiladas and the rest of your comida. *(Jose also takes chips to Keanu’s table)*

RUTH: Wow, that was fast!”

STELLA *(taking a bite)*: “FINALLY...”

BRANDIE *(sees Keanu)*: Keanu...What are you doing here?

KEANU: I am here for the surfing competition...and a great Carnival party.

BRANDIE: Well, it’s great to see you. Come, join us.

DOTTIE: “Let’s toast to good food and even better company!”

BRANDIE: It’s been a rough day but I think everything is going to be ok.

[They clink their glasses and sip their drinks, smiling broadly.]

JOSE JIMENEZ: My name is Jose Jimenez...Buenas tardes (noches), and (beginning of cabaret “vilcome, vien benu, welcome!) And now a special song for all of you (gives Brandie a sly glance) from your favorite (*winks*) singing waiter!

ENTERTAINMENT: JOSE JIMENEZ SINGS “Bessame mucho.” (Lights out follow spot on Jose) (*Jose sings to the travel club ladies...*)

JOSE: And now Ladies and gentlemen, a special performance by our local folklorico group:_____.

ENTERTAINMENT: IDS DANCERS (3)

RUTH: I love THE traditional dances

JOSE JIMENEZ: And now Ladies and Gentlemen...Join us for some salsa “...” ENJOY!

RUTH: Salsa? We already have salsa. (*she raises the bowl*)

JOSE: HAHA! SALSA DANCING! COME PRETTY LADY! (*GRABBING Ruth and each of the ladies*)

MUSIC FOR SALSA

(*They TAKE TURNS DANCING WITH JOSE AND Keanu*) and Lourdes grabs Jose and scolds him)

RUTH: BASTA, BASTA. I can’t dance any more.

BRANDIE: That was fun, José...You are such a great dancer

JOSE: Gracias, Señora. You just have to let the music inside!

STELLA: YES, that is true. Oh, but, I think I ate too much. I could hardly move.

BRANDIE: And I think I drank too much.

DOTTIE: Yes. My back is killing me from too much salsa.

STELLA: and I am really tired. Can we check into our room now?

DOTTIE: Awww, Ma...Come with us. Life is short. Let’s have some fun! I am sure Jose won’t mind being our escort.

JOSE JIMENEZ: Con mucho gusto! (*Raising a glass*) ¡Viva Carnivale!

BRANDIE: “To friendship, fun, and many more fabulous TRAVELS.

DOTTIE: (smiling) Well, ladies, we may have gotten lost a few times, but this has been an unforgettable trip.

RUTH: (content) Well, I'll never forget our trip to the Vatican.

BRANDIE: (winking at Keanu) Or the handsome men we met along the way.

RUTH: (*wisely*) WE MAY HAVE TO GO HOME...BUT HOPE WE COME BACK TO MEXICO AGAIN SOON...

DOTTIE: A toast to good food and even better company!

[EVERYONE ONSTAGE clink their glasses and sip their drinks, smiling broadly.]

(They exit to put on Carnivale head dresses)

JOSE JIMENEZ: Hola, and Welcome to Carnival! A celebration of life and friendship as we begin the season of Lent. Please celebrate and join us in one of our favorite dances: The [Macarena!](#) It goes like this: *(teach the audience the dance)*, Now join us as we dance the Macarena.

(Need Jose and Lourdes and IDS dancers on stage teaching Macarena. 4 Extras IN THE AUDIENCE to pass out beads to participants).

Captain: *(on stage)* Ladies and Gentlemen...Damas y Caballeros, Thank you for traveling with us on the No Frills Airlines as we traveled around the world with Travel Club Capers in search of love, friendship and misadventures. *(Travel club ENTERS AND corrects him – “ADVENTURES! ADVENTURES!” as Travel Club Ladies re-enter on stage with FRED, ALAN, GUIDO, HEWELL AND KEANU)*

(Conga Music starts as all performers move through the audience and line up for curtain call.)

CAPTAIN: Let's give our performers another round of applause. Thank you for coming to our show. For you New York Strap Hangers we say: Peace out! Gracias! Grazi! Buenas Noches! Aloha! Ciao! And *Good Night everybody!*

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CAST OF CHARACTERS:

ACT 1 SCENE 1 AIRPORT 6:30-7pm

EXTRAS: non speaking parts

- CUSTODIANS & PORTERS
- RESERVATIONS CLERKS
- SECURITY
- PILOTS & STEWARDESSES
- TRAVELERS WITH SUITCASES CHECKING

TRAVEL CLUB LADIES

ACT 1 SCENE 2 AIRPLANE – 7pm start time

4 TRAVEL CLUB LADIES

ALAN

FRED

CAPTAIN

MISS PRISS

6 PASSENGERS (NON SPEAKING PARTS)

ACT 1 SC3N3 3 – NEW YORK

10 NON-SPEAKING CITIZENS

ANNA SELVAGGI

TRAVEL CLUB LADIES

ALAN

FUSION

FRED

HEWELL HOWSER

ACT 1 SCENE 4: ROME

TRAVEL CLUB LADIES

FATHER GUIDO

SINGING NUNS & A PRIEST

GINO – THE SINGING WAITER

CAPTAIN

INTERMISSION



ACT 2 SCENE 1 – HAWAII

TRAVEL CLUB LADIES
KEANU THE POOL BOY
CAR RENTAL CLERK
MAKUA HULA DANCERS

ACT 2 SCENE 2 – MEXICO

4 GOLDEN GIRLS
JOSE JIMENEZ BELLMAN/SINGER/DANCER
LOURDES + IDS DANCERS
CARNIVAL PARADE 10+ PERFORMERS



JANUARY:

3	FRIDAY	1-3	BALLROOM		
6	MONDAY	1-3	BALLROOM		
8	WEDNESDAY	1-3	BALLROOM	6:30 -8:30	BALLROOM
10	FRIDAY	1-3	BALLROOM		
13	MONDAY	1-3	BALLROOM		
14	TUESDAY	1-3	BALLROOM		
15	WEDNESDAY	1-3	BALLROOM	6:30 -8:30	BALLROOM
17	FRIDAY	1-3	BALLROOM		
20	MONDAY	1-3	BALLROOM		
22	WEDNESDAY	1-3	BALLROOM	6:30 -8:30	BALLROOM
24	FRIDAY	1-3	BALLROOM		
27	MONDAY	1-3	BALLROOM		
29	WEDNESDAY	1-3	BALLROOM	6:30 -8:30	BALLROOM

FEBRUARY

3	MONDAY	1-3	BALLROOM		
5	WEDNESDAY	1-3	BALLROOM	6:30 - 8:30	BALLROOM
7	FRIDAY	1-3	BALLROOM		
10	MONDAY	1-3	BALLROOM		
11	TUESDAY	12-1	BUS ROOM PRODUCTION MEETINGS/COMMITTEES		
12	WEDNESDAY	1-3	BALLROOM	6:30 - 8:30	BALLROOM
17	MONDAY	1-3	BALLROOM		
19	WEDNESDAY	1-3	BALLROOM	6:30 - 8:30	BALLROOM
21	FRIDAY	1-3	BALLROOM		
24	MONDAY	1-3	BALLROOM		
26	WEDNESDAY	1-3	BALLROOM	6:30 - 8:30	BALLROOM
28	FRIDAY	1-3			

MARCH - TICKET SALES MARCH 4- 12 (10AM-2PM)

3	MONDAY	1-3	BALLROOM		
5	WEDNESDAY	1-3	BALLROOM	6:30 -8:30	BALLROOM
7	FRIDAY	1-3	BALLROOM		
8	SATURDAY	DRESS REHEARSAL ALL DAY SCHEDULE 10AM -8PM			
10	MONDAY	1-3	BALLROOM		
12	WEDNESDAY	1-3	BALLROOM	6:30 -8:30	BALLROOM

IT'S SHOW TIME!!! MARCH 13 & 14 @ 7PM - MARCH 15 & 16 @ 3PM

IT'S SHOW TIME!!!

13	THURSDAY	4:30 MIC CHECK/ 5PM ALL PERFORMERS/ 6PM DOORS OPEN
14	FRIDAY	4:30 MIC CHECK/ 5PM ALL PERFORMERS/ 6PM DOORS OPEN
15	SATURDAY	12:30 MIC CHECK/ 1PM ALL PERFORMERS/ 2PM DOORS OPEN
16	SUNDAY	12:30 MIC CHECK/ 1PM ALL PERFORMERS/ 2PM DOORS OPEN