

THE FLIGHT
OF THE
SONGBIRDS



By Stuart Ross

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SCRIPT, PRODUCTION NOTES & SONG SHEET.

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ACT 1

Narrator:

“Come hear our story.

Gather and listen wisely.

Many moons ago when the world was still young, there existed a long forgotten tropical island paradise.

It was the most amazing place that ever existed, and its breathtaking beauty inspired the island’s only inhabitants- a large number of birds, to learn to do something that at that time no other bird in the world could do. They taught themselves to SING!

This was the island of the songbirds!

There were three tribes of songbirds on the island, the mountain birds, the tree birds and the sea birds.

We will meet all of these birds, but first let us start with the ruby red sea birds who lazed on the islands hot, white, sandy beaches or floated on the cool, clear, crystal sea.”

SONG 1: “Rhythm of the Sea.” (The red sea birds)

1st Chorus

Sing to the rhythm, the rhythm of the sea.
 Sing to the rhythm, the rhythm of the sea.
 Sing to the rhythm, the rhythm of the sea.
 Sing to the rhythm, the rhythm of the sea. (X2)

Verse 1

Sing, sing, sing, feel the beat comin’ to get you.
 Sing, sing, sing, so no one ever forget you
 Sing, sing, sing, now your feet begin a tappin’,
 Sing, sing, sing, your voice joinin’ in as you now begin to.

2nd Chorus

(Everybody)

Sing to the rhythm, the rhythm of the sea.
 Sing to the rhythm, the rhythm of the sea.
 Sing to the rhythm, the rhythm of the sea.
 Sing to the rhythm, the rhythm of the sea.

(Soloist)

Sing with me now.
Sing with me.
A little louder.
Let it out now. (X2)

Verse 2

Sing, sing, sing, feel the rhythm start to attack you
 Sing, sing, sing, don't let anything a distract you
 Sing, sing, sing, now your feet begin a movin',
 Sing, sing, sing, hear your voice joinin' in as you now begin to.

Last Chorus(Everybody)

Sing to the rhythm, the rhythm of the sea.
 Sing to the rhythm, the rhythm of the sea.
 Sing to the rhythm, the rhythm of the sea.
 Sing to the rhythm, the rhythm of the sea.
 Sing to the rhythm, the rhythm of the sea.
 Sing to the rhythm, the rhythm of the sea.
 Sing to the rhythm, the rhythm of the sea.
 Sing to the rhythm, the rhythm of the sea.
 Sing. Sing.

(Soloist)

Sing with me now.
Sing with me.
A little louder.
Let it out now.
Sing with me now.
Sing with me.
A little louder.

Narrator:

“Next let us visit the golden yellow tree birds who built their nests in the many stunning trees, which richly dressed the island in a vibrant green.”

SONG 2: “Listen.” (The yellow tree birds)

Listen, can you hear the warm and gentle breeze...
 Listen, can you hear it blowing through the trees?

It's telling us to fly, to glide,
 It's telling us to swiftly rise
 Upon the currents it sends
 Over and again.

Listen, can you hear the rustling of the leaves?
 Listen, can you hear the airstream's sweet release...

From all the branches down below,
 Rising to where we want to go
 Life here is just one big prize
 In this paradise.

Listen, can you hear the warm and gentle breeze...
 Listen, can you hear it blowing through the trees?