

Act Two: Scene Ten

~~Mollusk law — allow all English to leave island! (to ALF) You be good to Betty, or I serve you up *al dente*!~~
~~Alf Oh, we've made plans, Your Prawnness. I got down on bended knee and Missus B said—~~
~~Mrs. Bumbrake You betcha! Betty's bound for bridal bliss!~~

~~Alf Aye, the HMS Bumbrake may have a few barnacles on her bottom, but Alf'll serape 'em off!~~

~~Mrs. Bumbrake Don't speak, dearie. (arms out to FIGHTING PRAWN) Oh, Prawnie! TTFN.~~

~~Fighting Prawn Ta-ta for now. Or in my language: TIRAMISU!~~

~~All TIRAMISU! TIRAMISU!~~

~~The MOLLUSKS vanish back into the jungle.~~

~~START~~ Scott Len, old sport, it's back to England. And then I can finally set my sights on the South Pole.

Aster The Antarctic?

Scott Or my name's not Robert Falcon Scott. (to his CREW) Trunk to the longboat!

The SEAMEN carry off the empty trunk. MRS. BUMBRAKE and ALF follow them off.

Molly (saluting SCOTT) Good luck, Captain. Don't let the Norwegians beat you to it!

Scott Nobody beats the British, little girl. Rule Britannia!
SCOTT exits.

Aster (to MOLLY, of whom he is very proud indeed) Not a little girl. A full-fledged Starcatcher.

Molly (ecstatic) Full-fledged Starcatcher! Just like my wonderful father! **END**

~~Peter She deserves it, sir. Molly's the real hero.~~

~~Molly Thanks, Peter.~~

~~Aster Mission fulfilled. We're heading home!~~