



Now Presenting...

Space-Wrecked!

A group of tourists on their way home have a surprising end to their vacation.

Characters

Narrator.....

Quinn (the pilot)

Female Tourists:

Rita.....

Sachi

Vera.....

Ona.....

Male Tourists:

Zach

Kerr.....

Jamil



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Narrator: Our story takes place some time in the future, some place in the universe. A group of tourists are on their way back to their home planet from Vacation Station Delta. Their space runabout, the *Milky Way IV*, has trouble. Quinn, the pilot, makes an emergency landing on a small unidentified planet. How will the group live? What will they do? Let's listen as they discuss their situation.

Sachi: Thank the stars we are all okay. There seems to be an atmosphere like ours, so at least we're able to breathe.

Quinn: We may be here for a long time. The engines failed, and I don't know if I can fix them. The communication system is down. I can't even send out a distress call.

Rita: Then we'd better choose a leader, establish some rules, and get organized.

All: Good idea.

Vera: I think that anyone who wants to be the leader should tell us why. Then we will vote. The person with the most votes will be the leader. The person with the second highest number of votes will be the assistant leader.



Narrator: The group did what Vera suggested. They elected Ona as their leader and Kerr as the assistant leader.

Ona: Thanks for your confidence and support. The main rules right now are that we stick together and do what's best for the group.

All: We agree.

Kerr: Now let's figure out what we need to do to survive, and how each of us can help.

Ona: This runabout is too small for us to live in. There's a small survival kit with enough food for two days, some blankets, and a few tools.

Zach: We may each have something useful in our luggage.

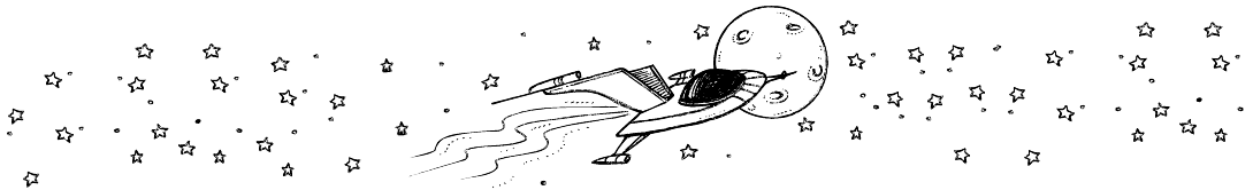
Jamil: Luckily we landed near a river. I'm a chemist. I did some work at Vacation Station, so I have equipment with me. I'll make sure the water quality is good. I can figure out which plants are safe to eat, too.

Sachi: I'm a nutritionist, so I'll work with Jamil.

Vera: I'm an engineer. I'll work out a way to bring fresh water into our camp and get rid of our waste products safely.

Zach: I'm an architect. I'll design a shelter for us, and then we can build it together. Vera and I can help each other.

All: Super!



Rita: I'm a paramedic. Luckily, you don't need my services right now, so you can put me to work helping someone else.

Kerr: I'm a computer programmer. I'll see if I can help Quinn fix the engines and the communication system.

Quinn: Great. I'm glad to have your help.

Ona: This group has a lot of valuable skills, and we need them all. However, our first priorities are food and communication.

Jamil and Sachi: We'll test the water.

Vera and Rita: We'll collect plant samples for them to test.

Kerr and Quinn: We'll work on the communication system.

Ona: I'll look through the runabout and see what we can use. I'm an artist, so I can use my creativity here.

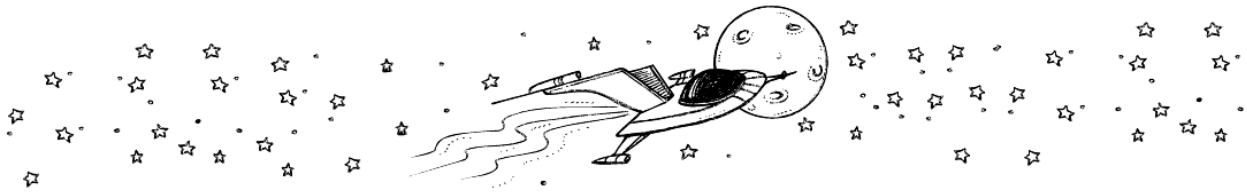
Zach: This place looks safe, Ona, but I think we should have someone on guard all the time anyway. If you don't mind, I'll take the first shift.

Ona: Good idea. Go ahead. I'll make a schedule for all of us.

Narrator: The group gets back together a few hours later.

Ona: Status report, everyone.

Jamil: The water is pure. We found several safe plants and berries.



Sachl: I collected some large, thick leaves to use for plates. Once I cut these melons in half and scoop out the pulp, we'll have bowls, too. Dinner will be ready in no time!

Kerr: Most of the computer's communications circuits are damaged, but I think they can be repaired. We can use connectors from other parts of the system.

Quinn: We have no idea how much time this will take. Be prepared for a long stay here.

Ona: Okay, keep working. Zach, it's time for your skills. What are your ideas for our temporary home?

Zach: This is a flat area. There aren't any caves to use for shelter. We don't have the tools to cut down any of the large trees in the woods. Our best bet is to make bricks from mud and leaves, then use them to build a few small huts.

Rita: How long will that take?

Zach: It may take a week to dry the bricks. In the meantime, we can make a tent with the blankets in the runabout.

Vera: I'll help you do that now. Then tomorrow we can get to work on our plumbing projects.

Narrator: The group members worked hard for the next few months. One morning they were talking at breakfast.

Rita: Look at this! It's a regular village! We have brick huts, running water, and a working kitchen with delicious, nutritious meals.



Quinn: Rita keeps us all healthy.

Vera: I never thought we could do it all.

Kerr: Ona keeps us on track, and we all do our share.

Jamil: And since Sachi figured out how to make strings from the plant fibers, we even have music!

Sachi: It's not quite as good as my guitar, but it'll do for now.

Quinn: We're making progress on the communications system, too.

Narrator: Suddenly, they hear a beeping noise from the runabout. Kerr rushes in and comes out a few minutes later.

Kerr: Everyone! I just made contact with Vacation Station Delta. They're sending a rescue ship today. It should be here within a week.

Jamil: I'm glad to be rescued, but I'm also sad that our adventure is ending.

Sachi: I know what you mean. We have become a community that works well together. I don't want to see that end.

Vera: I'm so pleased with the little village we built here. It will be a shame to leave it.

Ona: It appears that we all feel the same way. Hmm, I have an idea.

Narrator: What do you think this creative group will decide to do?