


SCENE 3

 SFX: “Kahuna’s Entrance”

(A procession enters, led by Captain Shubie and followed by the Great Kahuna, flanked by Hibiscus and Orchid.)

SHUBIE: *(shouting)* **Make way! Make way for the Great Kahuna!**

JOE: **The Great Kahuna?**

COCO: **His real name’s Melvin, but never call him that to his face.**

JOE: **What does he do?**

COCO: **He pretty much runs the beach. Just do whatever he says.**

SHUBIE: *(another loud announcement)* **The Great Kahuna will now question the stranger with the cheap leis and puzzled expression.**

(Joe looks around, confused.)

COCO: *(leaning in, to Joe)* **I think he means you.**

JOE: **Oh. Oh!!** *(approaches Kahuna)* **I’m honored to meet you, Mr. ... uh ... Kahuna.**

KAHUNA: *(suddenly very friendly)* **Please. You may call me Great.**

JOE: *(a bit confused)* **Uh, thank you ... Great. And you can call me Joe.**

KAHUNA: **So, Joe, how long have you been on my beach?**

JOE: **I don’t know.**

KAHUNA: **How did you get here? How long will you stay? When will you leave?**

JOE: **I don’t know, I really don’t.**

KAHUNA: **It appears you don’t know much about anything, do you Joe?**

JOE: **Well, my friend Coco and I were just talking about that. We’re trying to trust God with all the things we don’t know.**

KAHUNA: *(scoffing)* **Oh. Him. There’s not much need for God on this beach. After all, we have—me.** *(yelling)* **Captain Shubie!**

SHUBIE: **Yes sir.**

SPINNER: **And Joe tackled his new job as before—with off-the-charts awesomeness!**

(Dialog over music at ms. 53.)

SPINNER: **The days had turned into weeks, and Joe was becoming famous as the best worker on the beach! But some of his colleagues were jealous, and falsely accused him of stealing.**

LEILANI: **Captain Shubie, Joe stole our leis!**

GIDGET: **And wouldn't give them back!**

SUNSHINE: **And so we screamed ...**

ALL 3 GIRLS: *(high-pitched shriek)* **Ahhhhhhhh!**

SPINNER: **The Captain burned with anger, and Joe was put in The Surfside Slammer. But even in jail, the Lord was with him.**

(Dialog over music at ms. 77.)

SPINNER: **Sometime later, two vendors from the beach displeased Kahuna: the hot dog baker and the snow cone cupbearer. They were thrown in jail with Joe. While there, they both had dreams.**

BAKER: **Can you interpret our dreams for us?**

JOE: **God will help me.**

SPINNER: **Joe predicted a good outcome for the cupbearer, but for the baker ... not so much. And soon, news of Joe's abilities reached Kahuna, and he sent for him.**

(Dialog over music at ms. 107.)

SHUBIE: **Joe, you've been released! The Great Kahuna wants to see you—now!**

SONG: "DREAM JOB"

KAHUNA: I charge this confused young man to your care. Find a job for him to do that will give him some sense of direction.

SHUBIE: I'll do my best sir.

KAHUNA: Joe, this is Captain Shubie, my deputy. You'll be working for him now. My assistants, Orchid and Hibiscus, will show you the ropes. Good luck. Even with your God, you'll need it.

(Kahuna claps twice, and exits)

JOE: *(very excited)* Wow, Coco. Imagine! I've been here less than a day, and I already have a job!

COCO: Don't get too excited, Joe. Kahuna doesn't treat his workers very well. A lot of them say they feel like slaves.

JOE: Well that won't be me, see? I'm gonna be the best worker they've ever seen!

SHUBIE: *(walking up)* So, Joe, what can you do?

JOE: *(thinking)* Hmm. I've been told I interpret dreams really well.

SHUBIE: *(mocking)* Oh, that's useful. Well, since we don't have any openings for a dream-interpreter at present, you'll be assigned a different position on the beach.

JOE: *(excited again)* Like what? Will I be a VP? A CEO?!

SHUBIE: No. You're a TF.

JOE: What's a TF?

SHUBIE, ORCHID & HIBISCUS: Towel folder!

(music begins to "Dream Job")

SPINNER: And so Joe began the most menial of jobs. But he was way grateful for his new digs in this strange place, and he started each day by thanking God.

(Dialog over music at ms. 23.)

SPINNER: Many days went by, and Joe made good on his promise; he was the most primo worker they'd ever seen!

SHUBIE: Excellent performance, Joe! You've set a towel-folding record. In recognition of your work, I'm promoting you ... to surfboard-waxer! Carry on!