## **Script and Song from Rock Candy**

**Boy 1:** Do we have to do this? I don't know what to put.

**Girl 1:** Dear Mum and Dad, We are at the seaside. It is very nice. Wish you were here. Love.

Girl 2: (To Boy writing card) Is that your best writing? It looks rubbish.

**Boy 1:** Well you just try. My hands are freezing. What's that I have to say? Wish you were here?

Boy 2: I hate writing postcards. Do we have to?

**Boy 3:** My dad sent me one from Spain. Spanish people.

Boy 1: Spain?

**Boy 3:** They've gone there while I'm away. He says it's fantastic weather . Really hot. And the food's great.

**Girl 3:** Let's have a look at the picture.

**Girl 1:** It's some dancers. I like the dress.

Girl 2: Look they put flowers in their hair.

**Boy 2:** See that bloke. Those trousers are well tight.

Boy 1: I want to see the stamp

**Boy 3:** Look don't it make you sick. He says "Been in the pool all day. Mum sends her love. Wish you were here"

Boy 2: Wish you were here? I wish I was there. Better than this

Girl 1: So do I. I want one of them dresses

**Girl 3:** They put oil in their hair

Girl 1: And flowers! Brilliant. And it's hot!

## MUSIC CUE WISH THAT I WAS THERE

(These lines spoken over introduction)

**Boy 3 :** Fantastic! I'll send my dad a post card back. Wish that I was there!

Boy 1: And we'll all sign it!

**Boy 3:** OK!

(All sing, dance, Spanish style)

## 8,8

Wish that I was there – flowers in my hair - I'm Spanish – yes I'm Spanish

Wish that I was there – I go every year I'm Spanish – yes I'm Spanish! **28** 

Fly to Alicante
Do a bit of what we fancy
We could
Go to Tossa
Get some sun shine on the Costa 45

Oh dear We're here - in Grey skies cold air

Have to tell you that this seaside Isn't really what I dreamed of Have to tell you that this seaside Isn't really what I dreamed of

Wish that I was there – and I wish that I was Spanish – yes that's Spanish

Wish that I was there – and I wish that I was Spanish – yes that's Spanish **1:38** 

See me in Ibiza
With my hair slicked down with grease-er
I'm off to Marbella
And I won't need
My umbrella 1:55

But oh dear We're here in Grey skies cold air **2:12** 

Have to tell you that this seaside Isn't really what I dreamed of Have to tell you that this seaside Isn't really what I dreamed of Have to tell you that this seaside Isn't really what I dreamed of Have to tell you that this seaside Isn't really what I dreamed of 2:47

Wish that I was there – and I wish that I was Spanish – yes that's Spanish Wish that I was there – and I wish that I was Spanish – yes that's Spanish

But some times – it's cold and the weather says no change– no there's no change!

And sometimes –we just want to go home.