

THE KARIDIAN LIGHT OPERA AND PIANO MOVING COMPANY
PROUDLY PRESENTS

H.M.S. TREK-A-STAR

A SPACE OPERETTA BY

FILBERT & SULLIVAN

FILBERTS: KAREN ANDERSON,
ASTRID ANDERSON, AND DOROTHY
JONES, WITH POUL ANDERSON,
JERRY JACKS, JOE ROLFE, FELICE
ROLFE, THOMAS COBLEY, ET AL.

SULLIVAN'S
MUSIC REARRANGED BY
DOROTHY JONES
AND
FELICE ROLFE

CAST

CAPTAIN KIRK	DAVE THEWLIS
MR. SPOCK	GEORGE SPELVIN
LT. UHURA	ASTRID ANDERSON
STACKSTRAW	JOE ROLFE
YEOMAN RAND	DOROTHY JONES

CREW: JERRY JACKS, JOHN TRIMBLE, BJO TRIMBLE, AND FELICE ROLFE
Piano accompaniment for rehearsals and performance by
Felice Rolfe and Karen Thewlis

Recording technicians: Joe Rolfe and Dave Thewlis

Photographer to the company: Emil Petaja

Wardrobe Mistress: Dorothy Jones

Stage Manager: John Trimble

Mr. Spock's ears were constructed by the Orinda Jello Foundry. Yeoman
Rand's coiffure by the Regent Basketry Boutique. The portable backflat
was built at the Anderson Public Library & Buckle-swashing Works.

PRODUCED AND DIRECTED BY KAREN ANDERSON

DEDICATED TO
GENE RODDENBERRY
WITH LOVE

The scene is the bridge of the USS Enterprise. There are entrances up right and up left. Between the entrances are two stools or revolving chairs, one for Communications near the left entrance, one for Computer near the right entrance. An armchair, the Command Chair, is placed in center stage about 2/3 of the way down.

MUSIC -- "STAR TREK" THEME

The CREW enter left and form a line across the stage. The OFFICERS follow them on and line up in front of them.

MUSIC -- "WE SAIL THE OCEAN BLUE"

SONG -- OFFICERS AND CREW -- "WE BOLDLY GO"

ALL

We boldly go where men
Have never gone before us;
There is nothing past our ken
And the trufen all adore us.
When our rating was low,
They praised our show
So that prestige for us begun --
Now in glory we ride
On the Nielsen tide
And our show has a year to run!
Ahoy! Ahoy! Our rating was low --
Ahoy! Ahoy! The trufen praised our show
So that our prestige, our prestige, begun --
We boldly go where men
Have never gone before us;
There is nothing past our ken
And the trufen all adore us --
None ever went before us;
The trufen all adore us;
There's nothing past our ken;
We're enterprising men!

KIRK sits in the command chair. SPOCK exits left. UHURA sits at Communications. The CREW take scattered positions, YEOMAN RAND standing just U. R. from command chair.

MUSIC -- "WHERE NO MAN HAS GONE" -- FADE UNDER VOICE AND OUT.

KIRK

Captain's log, star date 6707.3. Our instruments have detected a mysterious object in this empty region of space. We are beaming it aboard for examination.

SPOCK enters left with THE STACK, a being resembling a haystack. KIRK gets up to look at him.

SPOCK
Captain, this being is the mysterious object we detected.

KIRK
What a strange, shaggy creature! Tell--
me, strange, shaggy creature, what
are you, and how did you come to be
floating in this empty region?

STACK
Call me Stackstraw. I am the lone survivor of a dreadful catastrophe, so dreadful a catastrophe indeed that I cannot bear to discuss it. But pray tell me, what ship is this, and who are you?

KIRK
I am Captain James T. Kirk, and this is the United Star Ship Enterprise.

STACK
Kirk! Did you say -- James Kirk?

KIRK
Yes, I did. (Smugly) Does the name mean something to you?

STACK
No, no. It is a strange, outlandish name, doubtless peculiar to your race. Please continue telling me about yourself and your crew.

KIRK
Gladly.

MUSIC -- "I AM THE MONARCH OF THE SEA"

SONG -- KIRK AND CREW -- "I AM THE CAPTAIN BOLD IN SPACE"

KIRK
I am the Captain bold in space,
I have a most heroic face,
Of Captains I am by far the best --

RAND
And we are the yeomen and the nurses and the rest!

RAND, CREW

And we are the yeomen and the nurses and the rest --
The yeomen and the nurses and the rest!

KIRK

When on the bridge I ride,
My biceps swell with pride;
I dismiss my foeman with a scornful jest

RAND

And so do the yeomen and the nurses and the rest!

RAND, CREW

And so do the yeomen and the nurses and the rest,
The yeomen and the nurses and the rest!

KIRK

But when the phasers flare
I sit frozen in my chair
And rely on my second in command to meet the test --

RAND

And so do the yeomen and the nurses and the rest --

RAND, CREW

And so do the yeomen and the nurses and the rest --
And so do the yeomen and the nurses and the rest --
The yeomen and the nurses,
As related in these verses,
And the rest!

STACK

Ah, yes -- the yeomen and the nurses,
and -- er -- (noticing the men) by all
means, the rest. (Grudgingly.) Tell
me, Captain Kirk, are all the women of
your race so beautiful, or do you pick
and choose your crew? This yeoman par-
ticularly --

The STACK indicates Rand. RAND moves away to place Kirk be-
tween her and the Stack. KIRK smiles around at the girls.

KIRK

(smugly)

I've always been fortunate in the
crew assigned me.

RAND moves closer and smiles up at Kirk.

KIRK moves away from Rand.

KIRK
At least, fairly fortunate.

STACK
It was a jest on your part, was it not, Captain, when you referred to relying on your second-in-command in time of danger?

KIRK
Naturally. But I trust I will always be able to rely on my second in command. I have great faith in Mr. Spock's capacity for quick thinking and prompt action.

STACK
Which is Mr. Spock? Have I met him?

KIRK
Yes, it was he who brought you up from the transporter room.

SPOCK steps forward and bows slightly to the Stack.

MUSIC -- "I AM THE CAPTAIN OF THE PINAFORE"

SONG -- SPOCK, RAND, CREW -- "I AM THE SCIENTIFIC OFFICER"

SPOCK
I am the Scientific Officer

CREW
And a right good second-in-command.

SPOCK
I have fascinating work
As I second Captain Kirk
And I'm proud to be his right hand.

CREW
He has fascinating work
As he seconds Captain Kirk
And he's proud to be his right hand.

SPOCK
I can face a cosmic gale
Or a Thing with fang and scale

(CONITNUED)

(CONTINUED)

That would leave your hair in curls;
I would feel an utter fool
If I ever lost my cool
And I never, never look at girls.

CREW

What, never?

SPOCK

No, never!

RAND

(speaking)

Not even on Omicron Ceti Three?

SPOCK

Well, hardly ever!

CREW

He hardly ever looks at girls!
Give three point one four one six cheers
For the Science Officer with pointed ears,
Give three point one four one six cheers
For the officer with pointed ears.

RAND

Hip, hip!

CREW

Hurray!

RAND

Hip, hip!

CREW

Hurray!

RAND

Hip, hip!

CREW

Hurray! (beat) Hip!

STACK

Hip? Him? You've got to be kidding.

RAND

That was the residual point one four one
six of a cheer.

SPOCK

Though I appreciate your sentiment, I find its expression irrational.

SPOCK crosses U. R. to Computer.

STACK

Your first officer is obviously highly loyal to you, Captain, and I have no doubt of his ability. But I was asking you about yourself. Do you ever feel fear as you sit in your command chair before a battle?

KIRK

If so, I overcome it.

STACK

Is there nothing in the universe that strikes terror into your heart?

KIRK

Nothing! (Carelessly) Ah, yes, there once was. I used to be afraid of a man named Finnegan.

STACK

(aside, extremely agitated)
Finnegan! He feared a man named Finnegan!

RAND

Why, who might Finnegan be?

KIRK

I haven't seen him since I was a plebe at the Academy. He was an upper-classman who hazed me unmercifully. He went in for practical jokes, and I never knew what he was going to do to me next. I wish, sometime, I could get my hands on Finnegan.

RAND

He hazed you at the Academy! I can hardly imagine anyone hazing you, Captain.

KIRK

Oh, yes. It happens to all the plebes. It's good for them, really.

(CONTINUED)

(CONTINUED)

It teaches them respect for authority. Why, if I hadn't gone through that along with the rest of the routine, I might never have risen to command the Enterprise.

STACK

Indeed? I would like to hear how you came to be captain of the Enterprise.

KIRK

I'll be delighted to tell you.

MUSIC -- "WHEN I WAS A LAD"

SONG -- KIRK, CREW -- "WHEN I WAS A PLEBE"

KIRK

When I was a plebe, they all hazed me,
For that's the way at the Academy;
I learned to respect all kinds of brass
And polished up the buttons of the upper class.

CREW

He polished up the buttons of the upper class.

KIRK

And polishing the buttons made me so wise
That now I am the captain of the Enterprise.

CREW

And polishing the buttons made him so wise
That now he is the captain of the Enterprise.

KIRK

Of political knowledge I acquired such a grip
That I won an award for brinksmanship;
And that award for brinksmanship, I ween,
Was the very first ship that I had ever seen.

CREW

Was the very first ship that he had ever seen.

KIRK

But that kind of ship made me such a prize
That now I am the captain of the Enterprise.

CREW

But that kind of ship made him such a prize
That now he is the captain of the Enterprise.

KIRK

When I first got leave in Venusport
I took up the local indoor sport
And found I could attract the girls so well
That right away my head began to swell.

CREW

Yes, right away his head began to swell.

KIRK

But my head didn't reach its present size
Till I was made the captain of the Enterprise.

CREW

No, his head didn't reach its present size
Till he was made the captain of the Enterprise.

RAND

Yes, dear Captain Kirk, now you command the Enterprise, and we are all sure that the ship could have no better captain than you.

KIRK

(aside)

Perhaps; but sometimes I think I might have preferred a different ship. Whenever this woman starts after me, I feel trapped.

(aloud)

Mr. Spock!

SPOCK

Yes, Captain?

KJFK

Take over the bridge for a while,
will you?

SPOCK

Yes, sir.

KIRK exits right. The YEOMEN, NURSES, ETC. drift after him. The STACK crosses U. R. to talk to Spock at the Computer. UHURA remains U. L. at Communications. RAND is left alone by the empty command chair.

MUSIC -- "SORRY HER LOT"

SONG -- RAND -- "SORRY HER LOT"

RAND

Sorry her lot who aims too high,
Heavy her heart in deep dejection,
Foolish is she who loves a guy
Madly in love with his own reflection;
Heavy her heart and damp her eyes
When her hero belongs to the Enterprise.

At the end of the song RAND huddles sorrowfully by the chair.
UHURA crosses D. L. as to deliver an aside.

UHURA

O comparatively fortunate Yeoman
Rand! At least he speaks to you,
if only to reject you. Me he ig-
nores entirely, as do all the rest
of the men aboard the Enterprise!
Sorry your lot may be, Yeoman Rand,
but mine is sorrier still.

MUSIC -- "I'M CALLED LITTLE BUTTERCUP"

SONG -- UHURA -- "I'M KNOWN AS UHURA"

UHURA

I'm known as Uhura, Lieutenant Uhura,
Although I was never told why;
But still I'm Uhura, Lieutenant Uhura,
No-first-name Uhura am I.
I've coils and resistors
And lovely transistors,
Electrons and circuits and such,
Though the name of my station
Is Communication,
I'm never allowed to say much.
So talk to Uhura, poor lonely Uhura,
For spacemen should never be cold;
Uhura would warm you, Uhura would charm you,
Please talk to me, ere I grow old.

UHURA returns U. L. to Communication, but instead of sitting
down again she bursts into tears and exits left. SPOCK notices
this but not her previous actions.

SPOCK

Lieutenant! Is something wrong? Why
are you leaving your post?

SPOCK follows Uhura off left. RAND rises, stands pensively by the Command Chair for a moment, then exits right. The STACK watches Rand exit, then crosses down center.

STACK

How lovely that yeoman is! And how hopelessly enamored of the heartless Captain Kirk! He was always too self-centered to appreciate a maiden whose heart offered true affection -- at least, I'm sure he was. Alas, poor Yeoman Rand, I would offer you my own heart -- yet I dare not, fearing your scorn for my uncouth appearance.

MUSIC -- "A MAIDEN FAIR TO SEE"

SONG -- THE STACK, SOPRANO CHORUS OFF -- "A YEOMAN FAIR TO SEE"

STACK

A yeoman fair to see,
A gem of fantasy,
Of elegant proportions,
Her eyes like phasers shine,
Her curly locks entwine
In intricate contortions.

SOPRANO CHORUS (OFF)

In intricate contortions.

STACK

An alien lowly spored --
Who makes a girl feel bored --
A mess beyond denying,
Has dared for her to drool
For whom, celestial jewel,
A galaxy is sighing.

SOPRANO CHORUS (OFF)

A galaxy is sighing.

STACK

I feel like such a jerk;
I can't compete with Kirk
And his anthropoidal shoulders --
If I can't intrigue the fair
With my long and shaggy hair
I'll snarl and throw some boulders --
If I can't intrigue the fair
With my long and shaggy hair
I'll snarl, and throw some boulders.

At the conclusion of the song, the STACK exits right with a piteous groan. SPOCK and UHURA enter together, left.

SPOCK

I realize what your distress must be, Miss Uhura. However, even though you lack the mental discipline of a Vulcan, I trust that you will remain sufficiently in control of yourself to stay at your post while you are on duty.

UHURA

I appreciate your concern, Mr. Spock. I'll do my best, of course, but I may occasionally find myself overcome by my lonely sorrow. Might I ask you, at such times, to converse with me?

SPOCK

Converse with you, Miss Uhura? Upon what topic?

UHURA

On any! On none at all, so that you only converse with me!

SPOCK

Highly illogical. However, if conversation will be helpful to you, I shall make the attempt.

UHURA

Thank you, Mr. Spock.

SPOCK crosses right to his station at the Computer. UHURA crosses D. L. for an aside.

UHURA

(aside)

Alas! How sadly ironic that the most courteous, nay, I will even say the kindest officer aboard this vessel should be one of alien birth who denies all feeling! Ah, if his cold heart should ever warm -- but no, I fear it can never be.

UHURA returnd U. L. to Communications. KIRK enters right.

KIRK

Spock, Yeoman Rand is becoming intolerable. She follows me about almost constantly. Can you not find some means of saving me from her? For if the situation is not soon resolved, I fear for my sanity. Think of it, Spock! She hovers about me, murmurs tender words in my ear, turns melting eyes on me, and is generally under my feet, on my hands, and in my hair at all times. I beg you, save me from her, Spock!

SPOCK

I doubt that I can find a remedy for your difficulty, Captain. However, I shall attempt to do so.

The STACK enters right while Spock is speaking.

I know little of such matters, but do you think it might be possible to induce your amorous yeoman to transfer her affections to a different object? Could she be persuaded to love and wed another?

STACK

To transfer her affections! To wed another! Ah, what rapture would be mine, could I be that other!

KIRK

You! Shaggy creature, I doubt you could ever win so fair a maiden as my yeoman.

SPOCK

Yet I have observed that the bestowal of affection may have nothing to do with the recipient's outward appearance. Why should not our friend Stackstraw attempt to win her?

KIRK

Why not, indeed! Stackstraw, you have my blessing -- win her if you can!

SPOCK

Here comes the yeoman now. Come, let us leave them.

SPOCK and KIRK cross and exit left. SPOCK returns at once and beckons Uhura. UHURA and SPOCK go out together. RAND enters right.

RAND

Alone here, Stackstraw? I thought I saw the captain as I came.

STACK

He came and left again.

RAND starts crossing to left exit.

But stay a moment, fair Yeoman Rand, and tell me why you persist in your vain pursuit of Captain Kirk.

RAND

Alas! I know my pursuit is a vain one, yet I cannot but continue. I love him -- disdainful of me as he is, I cannot keep from loving him. But why do I tell you this? How could you understand?

STACK

Indeed, distressful yeoman, I understand -- I understand all too well. I too love vainly, afraid even to reveal my tender yearnings, not daring to risk the scorn of my adored one. Yet, could I but win her, what a wealth of love I have to offer!

RAND

Ah! Even as I have a wealth of love to offer! Pray tell me, Stackstraw, who is this unfeeling object of your devotion? For unfeeling she must be, if she cannot sense the warmth that throbs from your overflowing heart.

STACK

(aside)

Dare I? Ah, dare I? Yes, I dare!

(aloud)

It is thee, fair Yeoman Rand! I love you with an ardor that I cannot even describe!

BUGEYE enters right, just in time to hear the preceding line. He steps back into the doorway, and after hearing the first two sentences of the following line by Rand, exits without being noticed by Rand or the Stack.

RAND

It is me you love? Ah, Stackstraw,
I confess I am touched. Yet I can-
not love you.

STACK

Could you not try, perhaps?

RAND

Nay, for aside from my unalterable
devotion to Captain Kirk, I could
never love so shaggy a creature
as you. If you would woo me, first
get a haircut.

MUSIC -- "REFRAIN, AUDACIOUS TAR"

SONG -- RAND, STACK -- "COMMENCE, PERSISTENT STACK"

RAND

Commence, persistent Stack,
Your locks to trimming;
All sex-appeal you lack --
You need some slimming.
Commence, persistent Stack!
All sex-appeal you lack!
(aside)
I'd laugh my race to scorn
In such a hurry
Were he more combed and shorn
Or I mare furry.

STACK

Ignore my woeful plea,
My tears in rivers,
I am a mere E - T
That squeaks and gibbers.
Ignore my woeful plea!
I am a mere E - T!
(aside)
My neural fibers torn
All shrink before her;
She laughs my love to scorn
Yet I adore her.

(CONTINUED)

(CONTINUED)

(speaking)

Alas, Yeoman Rand! Not even to win
your love will I shear my shaggy
covering.

RAND

Then farewell, poor Stackstraw.
We remain divided yet joined in our
hopeless loves.

RAND starts to exit right. KIRK, SPOCK and UHURA enter left.
Seeing them, RAND hides in the doorway. UHURA sits U. L.

KIRK

What fortune had you?

STACK

Ill fortune, Captain. She bade me
shear myself.

KIRK

What harm in that, if it will win
her for you?

STACK

I cannot speak of it. I dare
not. Suffice it to say that I
would not do it for anything in
the universe.

The STACK exits right. As he does, BUGEYE enters right,
passing him.

BUGEYE

Captain, I must speak with you
on a matter of some importance.

KIRK

Yes, Bugeye? What is it?

MUSIC -- "KIND CAPTAIN, I'VE IMPORTANT INFORMATION"

SONG -- BUGEYE, KIRK -- "KIND CAPTAIN, I'VE IMPORTANT INFORMATION"

BUGEYE

Kind Captain, I've important information,
Sing hey, what's going on behind your back,
About a possible miscegenation --
Sing hey, the merry yeoman and the Stack.

(CONTINUED)

(CONTINUED)

BUGEYE, KIRK

The merry, merry yeoman, the merry, merry yeoman,
Sing hey, the merry yeoman and the Stack.

KIRK

Good Bugeye, to no purpose you are speaking,
Sing hey, some information you do lack,
A union of them vainly I am seeking,
Sing hey, the merry yeoman and the Stack.

BUGEYE, KIRK

The merry, merry yeoman, the merry, merry yeoman,
The not-so-merry yeoman and the Stack.

BUGEYE

Captain, I am shocked at your attitude!
You would permit that shambling creature
to wed the fair yeoman?

KIRK

Indeed I would. I would not merely
permit, I actually encourage him --
or you -- or anyone else who would
relieve me of her attentions.

BUGEYE

A disgusting idea. Besides, she
doesn't even like me.

KIRK

Well, Mr. Spock? Now what?

SPOCK

I'm sure I don't know, sir.

KIRK

Wait -- what about you, Spock?
Why don't you marry her?

SPOCK

Captain, surely you are not
serious.

KIRK

Yes, I am. I've got to do some-
thing about her before I go out of
my mind.

SPOCK

Captain, you are aware -- although ordinarily my Vulcan reserve prevents my referring to it -- that I would do almost anything for your sake. Indeed, I would not hesitate to give my life for you. To give my life to her, however, would be most illogical. I could not possibly do it. In spite of being half human, I have a Vulcan mind.

At this, RAND comes out of hiding and confronts Kirk.

RAND

Yes, fortunately for me he'll do nothing of the sort, because he has a Vulcan mind.

Those of the CREW who are not onstage at the moment enter as Rand finishes speaking, grouping up center.

MUSIC -- "HE IS AN ENGLISHMAN"

SONG -- RAND, CREW -- "HE HAS A VULCAN MIND"

RAND

He has a Vulcan mind!
For he himself has said it
And it's greatly to his credit,
That he has a Vulcan mind!

CREW

That he has a Vulcan mind!

RAND

For he might have been a Terran,
A Martian or Polaran,
Or a Gorn of scaly kind;

CREW

(CHORUS) Or a Gorn of scaly kind!

RAND

Though he might have felt emotion
Or some other silly notion,
He retains a Vulcan mind,
He retains a Vulcan mind!

CREW

Though he might have felt emotion,
Or some other silly notion,
He retains a Vulcan mind --
He retains a Vulcan mind.

KIRK

(to Spock)

Well, you'd better put that Vulcan
mind of yours to work.

KIRK and BUGEYE go out left. The CREW go out, some right,
some left. RAND starts to follow Kirk out, but SPOCK stops
her in center stage. UHURA remains at Communications.

SPOCK

Just a moment, Yeoman. I'd like
a word with you.

RAND

Yes, Mr. Spock?

MUSIC -- "THINGS ARE SELDOM WHAT THEY SEEM"

SONG -- SPOCK, RAND -- "THINGS ARE SELDOM WHAT THEY SEEM"

SPOCK

Things are seldom what they seem,
Uncut jewels have no gleam;
Kings may hide in peasant hut,
Wooden shells yield coconut.

RAND

Very true,
So they do.

SPOCK

Pearl is born of oyster slime,
Justice comes from seeming crime,
Beastish forms hold noble souls,
Plodding turtles reach their goals.

RAND

Yes, I know,
That is so.
Though to catch your drift I'm striving,
Mystic alien, mystic alien,
I don't see at what you're driving,
Are you merely glossolalian?
Though I'm anything but clever,
I could talk like that forever:

(CONTINUED)

(CONTINUED)

Timely stitch saves nine or ten,
Those are mice who are not men.

SPOCK

So they be,
Frequently.

RAND

Milk that's spilled is not worth tears,
No man lives a million years,
Wonder drugs are made from mold,
Credit cards are good as gold.

SPOCK

Frequently,
I agree.
Though to catch my drift you're striving,
As I'm being pedagogic,
You don't see at what I'm driving
With my logic, with my logic.

(speaking)

In plain terms, Yeoman, have you not
considered the possibility that under
the admittedly shaggy and unattrac-
tive exterior of the being called
Stackstraw, there may be an acceptable,
or even, in human terms, lovable
individual?

RAND

All I can see is the exterior, which
looks like a haystack. Though it is
true that haystacks have certain
erotic associations, I am not look-
ing for a haystack, I am looking for
a man -- a clean-cut man like Cap-
tain Kirk.

SPOCK

Has it occurred to you that Stack-
straw may be clean-cut underneath?

RAND

Are you sure he even has an underneath?

SPOCK

(judiciously)
The odds are in favor of it.

RAND

Then find it yourself!

RAND turns huffily away and exits left. SPOCK is still looking at the spot where she was standing.

SPOCK

I think I'll do that.

UHURA

Why, what do you mean, Mr. Spock?

Surprised, SPOCK turns and sees Uhura.

SPOCK

Oh, it's you, Lieutenant! I mean to give our shaggy friend a haircut and find out what is underneath.

UHURA leaves her seat and crosses to Spock.

UHURA

Let me help you.

SPOCK

Your offer is kind, but surely this matter is of no great concern to you.

UHURA

Of some if not great concern. I would like to aid Captain Kirk -- and, moreover, my own situation is so unhappy that any change at all must be a change for the better.

SPOCK

I understand, Lieutenant. I shall be glad of your help.

SPOCK and UHURA go out left.

MUSIC -- "CAREFULLY ON TIPTOE STEALING"

SONG -- KIRK, RAND, STACK, SPOCK, UHURA -- "CAREFULLY" ETC.

KIRK enters stealthily, right.

KIRK

Carefully on tiptoe stealing

(CONTINUED)

(CONTINUED)

Lest my yeoman should intrude,
Every step with caution feeling --
Janice Rand I must elude.

RAND enters right, also stealthily, looking over her shoulder.

Goodness me! I think it's Rand!

RAND

Yes, it's me -- Yeoman Rand.

KIRK hastily goes out left. The STACK enters right.

STACK

It is! It's Yeoman Rand!

RAND

Alas for Yeoman Rand.

RAND hurries off left. SPOCK and UHURA enter right with large shears.

SPOCK, UHURA

Seize the Stack in fashion steady,
Cut away the surplus hair,
Captain Kirk is more than ready
To unite the hapless pair.

STACK

Here they come! They're after me!

SPOCK, UHURA

Yes, indeed -- we're after thee.

The STACK exits left, followed by SPOCK and UHURA. KIRK enters right as before.

KIRK

Again, I'll hide from Rand.

RAND follows Kirk as before.

RAND

Again, you hide from Rand.

The STACK follows Rand on as before.

(TRIO)

KIRK
Ev'ry step with
caution feeling,
Janice Rand
I must elude,
Ev'ry step with
caution feeling,
Her I must elude.

RAND
Ev'ry step with
caution feeling,
Stack, it's you
I must elude,
Ev'ry step with
caution feeling,
Him I must elude.

STACK
Ev'ry step with
caution feeling,
Those two fiends
I must elude,
Ev'ry step with
caution feeling,
Them I must elude.

SPOCK and UHURA enter right. KIRK goes out left followed by RAND and the STACK in turn. SPOCK and UHURA catch up with the STACK just as he goes out. There is a scuffle. The STACK starts back in, but SPOCK catches him with the Vulcan nerve pinch. The STACK collapses backward out of sight. The SHEARS are heard, STRAW comes through the door by the pitchfork load.

UHURA
(off)

Ready for the other side?

SPOCK
(off)

A little more off the top there first.
Now turn him over.

Meanwhile, KIRK, RAND, and the remainder of the CREW enter right and watch the rising pile of straw with wonder. When they are all on stage, SPOCK and UHURA enter left with FINNEGAN, looking shamefaced, between them.

UHURA
Success! We've trimmed him! See
what was underneath that shaggy mess!

KIRK is dumbfounded. RAND takes one look and runs to meet Finnegan in center stage. FINNEGAN embraces her.

KIRK
Finnegan! The same Finnegan who
used to haze me at the Academy!

FINNEGAN
(holding Rand tightly and rocking her back and forth)
Ah-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha! Can't win 'em
all, hey Jimmy boy?

KIRK
How did you come to have that Stack-
straw shape? And why didn't you tell

(CONTINUED)

(CONTINUED)

us it was you in the first place?

FINNEGAN

(releasing Rand but still keeping her between himself and Kirk)

Jimmy, do you seriously think I'd walk up to you in such a ridiculous condition and admit it was me?

KIRK

I guess you wouldn't, at that. But now that we know, tell us what happened to you.

FINNEGAN

Oh, no. That was even more ridiculous.

SPOCK

It will have to go into the log, you know.

FINNEGAN

Damn the log! Well, if I must tell you, I must. Much as I hate to admit it, I was put under a spell.

KIRK

A spell! Is that possible, Mr. Spock?

SPOCK

Obviously, Captain. It happened.

KIRK

How did this come about?

FINNEGAN

(reluctantly)

I ran into an ill-tempered, undersized demon and made fun of his glass hand.

KIRK

So what did this demon with the glass hand do then?

FINNEGAN

I don't know, but whatever it was, the next thing I knew I had no mouth and I had to scream!

RAND
Ooooh! How dreadful!

FINNEGAN
But the spell began to wear off
after a while, and when you picked
me up I was chiefly afraid that
I'd finish changing back and you'd
find me out. I wanted to be out
off on some planet where I could
hide until I regained my proper
appearance. Then those two got
hold of me.

KIRK
And all the time I'd been scheming
to get Rand to fall in love with
you! I swear, Finnegan, if I'd
known it was you ---

FINNEGAN
Lucky for me you didn't, hey, Jimmy
Boy?

MUSIC -- FINALE: "FAREWELL, MY OWN"

SONG -- ENTIRE CAST -- FINALE

FINNEGAN
Come, be my own!
Freed from the demon spell
Have I not grown
More lovable, pray tell?

RAND
Yes, yes, I own
I feel love's magic spell;
My heart has grown
Warmer than I can tell.

RAND and FINNEGAN pose in attitude of mutual adoration left
of Control Chair. KIRK moves to right of chair.

KIRK
Had I but known
I'd not have schemed so well;
I fear I've thrown
Her to a monster fell.

SPOCK takes position to right of Kirk, balancing Rand and
Finnegan. The CREW, including UHURA, form line behind the
principals.

SPOCK

You might have known
With or without a spell
Feelings alone
Can tangle things quite well.

MUSIC -- SEGUE TO "NEVER MIND THE WHY AND WHEREFORE"

ALL

Never mind the why and wherefore!
Love can tangle things, and therefore
Wear a gay face, not a dour one,
Let us not by doubts be swayed;
Be the choice a good or poor one,
Nonetheless the choice is made.
Ring the merry bells on all decks!
Warble songs of dangers passed!
From entrapments of the fair sex
Captain Kirk is freed at last.

MUSIC -- REPRISE: "SORRY, HER LOT"

UHURA crosses down and stands behind Command Chair.

UHURA

Sorry my lot, a timid maid,
Never I'll dare to use entrapments --
Never dare yearn o'er threefold braid
For fear of risking dread mishapments.

KIRK

(speaking)

Re-runs already, Lieutenant?

MUSIC -- BACK TO "NEVER MIND THE WHY AND WHEREFORE"

ALL

Never mind the why and wherefore!
She replaces Rand, and therefore.
Though it's not the end intended
When from Rand he had to run,
'Gainst Uhura now defended
Kirk must end as he'd begun.
Warble songs of present danger ---
Ring the merry bells on all decks;
Captain Kirk will ne'er be stranger
To entrapments of the fair sex.
Rand with songs the air above --
Kirk cannot escape from love --
Rand with songs the air above,
Kirk cannot escape from love!

CURTAIN

