

SCENE THREE: MORNING IN THE WASTELAND

*The throb of **FLASH** is heard briefly once more, an echo of **Oz's** final shout fills the darkness...*

THE VOICE OF OZ

Dreamer, follow us! Bohemians! Give him your power. Make your last thoughts the dream!

*The lights come up. It is morning. In the black out **SCARAMOUCHE** and **GALILEO** have laid down on the stage beneath a blanket. Now **GALILEO** sits up.*

GALILEO

The Seven Seas of Rhye!

SCARAMOUCHE

(Very chirpy)

Well, good morning, Gaz! Or maybe I should use your full name Shagileo Gigalo.

GALILEO

I have to...Shagileo Gigalo? You really think so?

SCARAMOUCHE

Oh yeah.

She reaches out to kiss him.

GALILEO

No Scaramouche, I have to go! My dream! Oz was calling to me about Buddy and the others! There were cops and the cages made of lasers and...

SCARAMOUCHE

Gaz, believe me. There is nothing, and I mean nothing, more boring than people wanting to describe their dreams to you.

GALILEO

But that's what I do. I'm the dreamer.

SCARAMOUCHE

Trust me on this, it kills relationships stone dead. The day a bloke wakes up and says "it was so random, there was this rabbit in a bowler hat cooking an omelet"...that's when love dies.

GALILEO

Scaramouche, I'm sure of it. The Bohemians are heading back across the Seven Seas of Rhye, back to the Heartbreak Hotel.

SCARAMOUCHE

I know.

GALILEO

I think they're...What?

SCARAMOUCHE

I know. The cops have sent the Bohemians home across the Seven Seas of Rhye.

GALILEO

But this is incredible, Scaramouche! We've had the same dream! It's like we're soul mates, split-aparts, kindred spirits...

SCARAMOUCHE

Gaz, I didn't have any dream. I've just reversed the polarity on one of Khashoggi's micro transceivers. I've been monitoring Police Headquarters.

GALILEO

Wow, you sure know how to make a guy feel inadequate.

SCARAMOUCHE

Live with it mate. I'm all about girl power.

GALILEO

I have to go back to the Heartbreak Hotel.

SCARAMOUCHE

Wait a minute, this could be a trap. I should go, not you.

GALILEO

Forget it, Scaramouche. This is my fight!

SCARAMOUCHE

Excuse me? How do you work that out?

GALILEO

Because I'm the man! Britney Spears said so.

SCARAMOUCHE

Exactly. Which is why it's stupid for you to risk your life. I'm dispensable. You stay here.

GALILEO

Oh yeah, like I'm really going to let my chick go fight my battles for me!

SCARAMOUCHE

"Let your chick"! Excuse me, but at what point in this relationship did you actually take the arsehole pill?

GALILEO

Oh come on, Scaramouche! Why does everything always have to be a fight with you? I thought you said you'd mellowed out?

SCARAMOUCHE

Well I haven't!

GALILEO

Well, it's really starting to irritate me.

SCARAMOUCHE

Oh no! My heart just broke.

GALILEO

Oh, you are such a pain with this constant female assertion thing!

SCARAMOUCHE

Fine! Then I guess we know where we stand.

GALILEO

Yes we do!

SCARAMOUCHE

Which, it would seem, is not together!

GALILEO

If you say so!

SCARAMOUCHE

Right! From now on our relationship is purely professional; we have a job to do and we'll do it, that's it.

GALILEO

Suits me.

SCARAMOUCHE

So...you're breaking up with me?

GALILEO

Looks that way, Babe.

SCARAMOUCHE

Cause if you are, we are never, ever, ever, ever getting back together.

GALILEO

Fine! We're fighters now not lovers, and it's time for me to save Rock n' Roll! I'm heading back to the Heartbreak!

SCARAMOUCHE

Well so am I! But if when we get there, you get caught and the dream is lost and rock n' roll stays buried till the end of time well! You're going to feel really dumb, that's all.