



# THE BIG GREEN PROJECT

## Act 1. Scene 1.

*A podcast studio, sound proofing on the walls, 3 chairs, mics in front of them. A neon sign is illuminating the room, it reads "The perfect pair". Beth enters the room, in a bit of a rush, she's mid 20's with a phone squeezed to her ear on her shoulder and three coffees in her hand, held together in a triangle. Beth starts placing them down, there's two chairs on one side of the table, and one chair on Beth's side of the table with a streaming computer and a microphone.*

Beth: I didn't let her chew it, I was in the other room. Probably because she was hungry. Have you fed her today? Oh for god sake. Listen if I'm not going to be around you have to step up and get organised with this stuff, it's not fair on her if-

*Beth stops. Looks at her phone, puts it in her pocket.*

Beth: *(Under breath)* Must be another one.

*Beth starts doing a few voice trills as she starts pulling through draws to try and find the XLR cable.*

Beth: Ba ba ba baaa, be be be beeee, na na na naaaa! Don't throw stones at the lonely old goat in her old gold home.

Beth: Fuck yes!

*Knock at the door. Beth Opens it to find Micheal.*

Beth: Hi hi hil

Micheal: Hey. And Harmony is just-

*Harmony pops her head round the corner.*

Harmony: Hello!

Beth: Come in come in, I got you guys coffee

*Beth starts plugging the XLR cable into the second microphone.*

Harmony: Thanks so much.

Micheal: Sorry I don't drink caffeine.

Beth: Oh no sorry, right let me get you a peppermint?

Micheal: Don't worry it's fine.

Beth: Okay cool... Do you mind if we jump right in? I think it's always a bit more natural to do the introduction bit for real, you know what I mean?

Micheal: That's fine. We're ready.

Harmony: Actually, can I just run to the loo?

Beth: Oh my god, of course. Just out there, second on the left.

*Harmony exits. A beat. Micheal smiles at Beth, but doesn't say anything. Beth smiles takes a sip of her coffee. Looks at the screen in front of her.*

Beth: I'm just going to do a quick post.

Micheal: Sure.

Beth: Hi guys, oh my god if you're not in the waiting room, you need to get here right now! Because they are in the building, the 21st century, Adam & Eve. AKA Micheal and Harmony, from "The Big Green Project", send me your questions and make sure you tune in, we're going live any minute now. See you in the chat! Love ya!

*Beth blows her fans a kiss.*

Beth: Sorry about that, so cringe!

Micheal: Do what you've got to do.

Beth: What's am I tagging just @micheal-

Micheal: Yeah it's Michael Jones and Harmony Jones, but we're actually just about to delete them.

Beth: Oh my god what? Why?

Micheal: I think we just decided it wasn't-

Beth: Wait, I'm going to stop you there because that sounds like it's going to be really interesting and I want you to say it live so I can react to it live, is that...?

Micheal: Okay.

Beth: Sorry, it's just it always, always sounds better the first time, I don't know why.

Micheal: I understand.

Beth: God, you're very calm aren't you.

Micheal: Meditation.

Beth: Of course. How often do you-

Micheal: About three-

Beth: Oh god, again, stop sorry, that is also really good, we've got to save that, I'm just not going to say anything, don't look at me, I'm not going to look at you, we're not going to say anything.

*A pause. Harmony enters.*

Beth: Perfect, perfect, just sit down there, and if we can keep the microphone's, yeah this far, that's it.

Harmony: Great.

Beth: You sure I can't get you a water or a tea or?

*Micheal shakes his head.*

Harmony: No no, I'm fine.

Beth: Okay. In 3. 2.1. Weyheyhey my people! How are you doing? What are you feeling? What are you drinking? Welcome to the Perfect Pair podcast!

*Beth hits a button that sets off a quick cheesy jingle "The perfect pair with Beth and Benjamin"*

Beth: Except, without Benjamin today actually. I'm joined by the wonderful the sexy the #goals couple, wether it's their sex tips, yoga retreats, or incredible sustainably sourced coffee, once they've entered your life, your life is better! I'm here with Micheal-

Micheal: Hi.

Beth: And Harmony!

Harmony: Hey!

Beth: Well I'm so excited to have you both in the studio.

Harmony: Really happy to be here.

Beth: Great! So Micheal, we were just about to have a conversation but then I was like " Oh my god stop! Let's do this on air".

Micheal: Yeah, it's really interesting to see how this all works.

Beth: Sometimes it works Micheal, sometimes.

Harmony: Where's Benjamin today?-

Beth: He cannot erm... function! No, he can't make it today sorry about that, you're stuck with little old me I'm afraid.

Harmony: Well your our favourite anyway.

Beth: Do you hear that? Clip it and ship it people. But! It is not about me today, it's about you andddd Micheal, you were were about to say that you and Harmony are about to do something crazy?

Micheal: I wouldn't say it's crazy. What we're doing is actually pretty sensible, we are deleting our social media, all of it.

Beth: I've done that before, for like a little detox?

Micheal: That's cool. But this isn't a detox, this is permanent.

Beth: But you've got so many followers!

Micheal: Listen I am so grateful for the energy and interest that our work has generated, but being on these platforms now just isn't in line with what we're about to do. We really want to focus on making a community in the real world now, and get away from the unnecessary noise of personhood.

Harmony: Micheal was describing this the other day as "closing the door on the virtual 'meta world', to come home to the real world where we belong", I liked that. We've had a great time, but now it's time to come home and close the door behind us.

Beth: I'm just going to look up how many followers you both-

Micheal: It doesn't really matter does-

Beth: Of course but-

Harmony: I'm on-

Micheal: Don't-

Harmony: It's fine baby,

Micheal: Mmm.

Harmony: He tries to not "invest in vanities" but what I say is, if you avoid it, if you reject it, that's just another form of judgement, which is only another road to vanity.

Micheal: She's right, I've got 9 and Harmony is nearly on 20.

Beth: Million?

Harmony: Yeah.

Beth: Wow. I just couldn't do it.

Micheal: You could.

Beth: I don't think so.

Micheal: Maybe by the end of this podcast you will?

Beth: Oh my god! What are you guys trying to do to me. Chat! Send help quick! Why would I delete it?

Micheal: Because you don't really enjoy it.

Beth: You don't know that?

Micheal: No? When you posted earlier, you turned to me and said "I'm sorry, cringe".

Beth: Ooh. Yeah. But that's just something you say though isn't it? You know? Cringe?

Micheal: Do you cringe about things you love?

Beth: Well I don't want to sound like I love it, and I don't actually, you're right. I don't enjoy it most of the time but sometimes it makes me feel good, and I just feel like I have to do it actually.

Micheal: When do you enjoy it?

Beth: It's just like, when you first go on it, and you see you've got like's or whatever and you're like, ohh cool! People are interested and that's nice, but then that does go, I mean very quickly to be fair, and before you know it, you're just lost in other peoples lives. Right? It's addictive obviously, and addictive things make you sad as we all know, but it's just the world now isn't it, it's like, if you don't exist on there you don't really exist anymore.

*Pause*

Beth: For listeners, without the video stream, Micheal is just quietly smiling at me.

Harmony: He does this when he wants you to think about what you've said.

Beth: Right.

Micheal: If you don't exist online, you don't exist?

Beth: Yeah?

Micheal: Do you really believe that?

Beth: I know that's a bit of a fucked up thing to say, but I heard it from some guy called Gary.

Micheal: I'd actually say that the opposite is true. Can I ask you a question? What makes this table real?

Beth: Well, you can touch it can't you.

*Beth knocks on the table.*

Micheal: Yes or no, if you only existed inside the phone, on the internet, over the web, could I touch you then?

Beth: You could touch your phone?

Micheal: But I couldn't touch you?

Beth: No?

Micheal: Could I smell you?

Beth: I hope not-

Harmony: Could I taste you ?

Micheal: Babe...

Beth: Alright Harmony, buy me a drink first?

Micheal: That's obviously funny, but this is quite a serious situation. Could I touch you?

Beth: No.

Micheal: So the opposite is true? Yes or no?

Beth: Yes.

Micheal: So it sounds like you've been sold a lie?

Beth: I probably have been yeah.

Micheal: If you think about it, (I know there's many useful things on there), but if we agree that your friend Gary was in fact, incorrect, then we come to realise that the opposite is true. The more we exist online, the less we exist offline, here. The human being is a terrible and extraordinary creature, capable of writing symphonies and flying to mars. But how often do we choose to exist. How many of us are existing right now? How many of us are being touched, held, smelt right now, and how many are sat on a sofa, in the dark, tucked in bed, on a phone, too busy disappearing? Can I ask you to search something? What is the average screen time usage in this country?

Beth: Okay, I'll look that up its- it looks like.... 6 hours a day.

Micheal: 6 hours spent gazing at a screen. Imagine spending 6 hours gazing at something else. If you had a friend who spent 6 hours a day, staring at a wall, you'd be worried about them wouldn't you?

Beth: Er, yes.

Micheal: 6 hours is a long time. On average people get 8 hours sleep right? So that's 16 waking hours in a day. Minus 6. If you think, you've got to work, you've got to eat, you have to wash your body, commute, brush your teeth, pay your taxes. Do we really have 6 hours to spare?

Beth: It seems like a lot.

Micheal: 6 hours will soon be 7, and before long it will be 8. I think we're actually coming to the point, where we'll hardly exist at all. And then, before you know it, we simply won't exist again.

Beth: Alright, well that's a bit terrifying, but if the internet isn't the one, what is there?

Micheal: An Island.

*Pause.*

Beth: An Island?

Micheal: A big one, It's nearly 4 square miles of the greenest bush, and warm sea, fish rich and it's always summer. Things grow on that land like they can't wait to be alive, potatoes exploding out of the ground, bananas, melons, coconuts, and I swapped it all for some electric money I bought when I was 20.

Harmony: Quite a lot of electric money.

Micheal: It was a lot. But any price is a small cost for a place in paradise. At some point we do have to ask ourselves what do we value?

Beth: So you've bought an Island?

Micheal: We have.

Beth: Congratulations! And it's 4 square miles. Is that big?

Micheal: It is.

Harmony: It's a lot bigger than you can get, most of the time, but Mikey met the right people at the right time.

Beth: So was this always the plan?

Micheal: In a way the big green project has always been about building a community, I just didn't think it was going to be possible to do it like this, but the opportunity arose and it's everything



that we've ever wanted all at once. We've created a community online, but now we want to create a real community that inspires people, and makes the world think, hold on, I want to live there. I want to live like that, and clearly it is possible to live cleanly, mindfully and just happily.

Beth: Okay.

Micheal: So that's why we have to delete our accounts, and just make a different choice.

Harmony: That's it, it's all about choice for us, creating a space for choice, and spreading awareness that we all, always have a choice to live our lives differently. Some people have a lot more to choose from than others, but even when it's really hard to see, it's always there somewhere, and for us, it suddenly became so clear didn't it.

Beth: How are you going to spread awareness if you delete your social media though?

Harmony: Well we're hoping people will think, if I can't see it on social media, I'm going to have to get on a boat and come and see the big green for myself. We've actually got a boat setting sail in three days time, and it's got capacity for 100 people.

Beth: 100!

Harmony: Yeah, that's right 100 of our best friends and most trusted pupils will be the first to join us.

Beth: What a party. So are you calling the island "the big green project"?

Micheal: I mean for now I suppose that's just what it is. The big green.

Harmony: It's a working title.

Micheal: But once we become recognised as a country it doesn't-

Beth: Woah! Hold up, wait a minute, pull up, reverse! You're making a country?

Micheal: Founding a country yeah.

Beth: Okay! Is that, legal?

Micheal: This is always the first thing people say, and I think that exemplifies why we have to do this. What do you mean is that legal? Who's permission are you waiting for? America? The UN? They are all just ideas, and as I know you know they're not even particularly old ideas. When did we stop having ideas? When did we say, I bow my head down to the they and them's. The they's and them's like all people and ideas get old and die one day. This is all possible. It's always been done, and it will always be possible. No one can tax your dreams, but when I fall asleep, I see every government on this planet's chief concern, is growing its economy, what a nightmare. It's the prevalent idea of our times. But, when does that idea become a sickness? How about when you've been told (for decades, by experts) that continuing on this course of perpetual growth, is literally leading us all to an irreversible climate, ecological (and let's talk about what they want to

listen to), economic disaster. When you've been told for decades. We've all heard it, we've all said it, and the people in power keep making the same choices and ultimately we accept it. Because like you were saying earlier, we feel "this is all there is though", but no, this economic model is not the only option. They want us to suck on the twisted nutrients of crude oil forever, but I think we're old enough to let go of that bottle now. What do you value? Really value? I love dancing, I love dancing to music with my friends. It always put's a smile on my face, and I value that. What should we all value? Is it the economy? Is it really money?

Beth: Hey, listen, I can't lie to you, I do love making money.

Micheal: You love making money? Okay. That's one aspect of it. Do you love every aspect? Do you love spending money?

Beth: If I'm buying something nice then yeah?

Micheal: When you see the numbers leaving your account, do you love that? Do you love it when you get scammed? One of the kindest men I know, he runs a vegan family business, he received a call and some villain conned him out of 6 thousand pounds, he called the bank, they couldn't help. When you see a woman on the street, the wind bites through her blankets as she begs for money, do you love money then? Does it help? That's money, it's infiltrated every part of life on these lands. In these nations. Let me ask you again do you love money?

Beth: I suppose, I do and I don't.

Micheal: You know this, if you're in a relationship, would you say to a partner, I do love you and I don't love you, there may be parts of him that you don't like, but you know it's over when you say "I don't love you anymore".

Beth: Fuck, this is getting emotional.

Micheal: You are deflecting with humour again, it's a fun habit, many people do this to help them accept the status quo. But let's not laugh at this, at a certain point we have to ask ourselves again, what do we really value? What do we love? Because we have to love, we were made to love, we're overflowing with love, but we've been tricked into loving things that have never loved us, and never can love us, we're pouring all our love away. But we don't have to anymore. I'm in the position now that I can present that choice, I can make that choice available for me, for Harmony, for you Beth, you're welcome, why don't you join us? Once our ship arrives at the island, it will go back, and come again, what's stopping your listeners from joining us? Check out the [thebiggreenproject.org.uk](http://thebiggreenproject.org.uk) you can apply to join us today. And while rockets are flying into space desperately trying to discover how we can live on a dead tortured dust planet, we're going to be eating fresh fruit and sitting in the sun discovering just how well we can live down here. You have a choice, you always did.

*Silence.*

Beth: Karen from Cleethorpes says "Sign me up!", Nile in Cambridge says "I haven't heard someone speak like this since Josef Stalin", I think that's a little joke "I'm in" "Sign me up" "Yes please, at last" you're getting a lot of support.

Micheal: Okay.

Beth: Is that a serious offer then? This island does sound good? What's the catch?

Harmony: There's no catch, but we have to be realistic, if we're going to make this community, we have to commit to it, and work at making it work.

Beth: The chat is just blowing up with positivity. "I'm applying right now", says Derick from Ramsgate.

Harmony: Yeah? Thanks Derick hope to see you out there!

Beth: People want this.

Micheal: Once you get over the "Is it allowed" question, (and again, yes of course it is), but once you get past that I think this is a project that speaks to a desire in all of us to be free, to reset, to return to a way of life that we lost somewhere in the smoke and metal of the industrial revolution, reset all that "factory programming", and ask the question, how do you want to live your one life on planet earth?

Beth: It get's you thinking doesn't it. Will there be internet on the the big green project?

Micheal: At the moment we're thinking probably not.

Beth: None at all? That's tough.

Harmony: Not initially anyway. It's all up for discussion.

Beth: Interesting. And there's a beach?

Harmony: There's three really good ones at the moment, we could probably make more, at some point.

Beth: Beach designer, my friends Dad was a beach designer, I always thought that sounded like such a cool job. Maybe that's what my job could be on the big green!

Harmony: It's an important job.

Beth: That's why it needs to be me doing it. Will there be a limit on how many people can come?

Harmony: We do obviously have to cap it at a certain point, as there's only so much space. But for now the plan is set the limit at 1000 and see how that feels.

Beth: God I've got so many questions. What about like criminals? Are you going to have laws? What are you going to do about crime?

Micheal: Great question, and it depends on what they've done. Like drugs, say? That just is not something that we have any interest in criminalising. Can you believe there was a "war on drugs"? I mean there still is. It's such a tragic disaster. If you're addicted, if you have a problem, we're of course committed to creating a community that heals and supports people to get out of the addiction cycle; in exactly the same way that we're encouraging people to go offline.

Beth: What about murder, what about rape?

Harmony: Thank you for bringing up such serious and important topics, and of course you're right these issues have to be addressed. I will just say though, the application process is quite demanding, and you've got to be really committed to making the world a more positive place if your going to be able to come to the big green. Usually committed positive people aren't the kind of people who would do those things, but the potential is in all of us, and it must be addressed so let me just say this. If you lock murderers away with other murderers, you literally create a community of killers. But a community that takes that hurt child by the hand, that viscous adult, and you say, come and sit with us, eat with us, how did you get here? Where do you want to go? How can we help you? You can address and heal these wounds incredibly quickly and permanently. Yes, it may sound scary, but, I know I'd feel safer in a community that doesn't build time bombs made out of neglect, lock them away in despair, and once they're fully cooked, drop them on the very people the prisons were trying to protect. I'd feel safer in a land, where those things didn't happen. I've actually got an idea for this that I'd love to show you sometime.

Beth: I'd love to see it. I've got to say it sounds like you've got this all figured out.

Harmony: Well we have to, we're leaving tomorrow actually.

Beth: No way!

Harmony: This is it, our last interview, that's why it feels like the perfect time to delete our social media.

Beth: Are you going to do it live here? A "Perfect Pair" Exclusive?

*Harmony looks at Micheal he nods.*

Micheal: Why not?

Beth: Genuinely? I'm honoured.

Harmony: Stop it.

Beth: No really I am, that's, wow, this is really happening?

Harmony: You're very sweet.

Beth: Honestly though, I'm getting shivers, I feel like, is this a moment in history? And I'm here?

Harmony: We love the podcast, obviously you've been very supportive of my yoga work, and we both really appreciate that and it's an honour for us to be signing off here with you. I think our messages are totally aligned with you and Benji actually. With your wellness Wednesdays and strong advocacy for veganism and sustainability. You and Benji are inspirations for us.

Beth: Yeah?

Micheal: Yeah.

Beth: Sorry do you mind if we stop for a second?

Harmony: Of course.

Beth: Sorry guys it's just, hi chat, I'm just going to pause the stream for a moment, brb!

*Beth pauses the stream. She puts her head in her hands.*

Beth: Oh fuck.

Harmony: Hey hey hey!

*Harmony comes and puts an arm around Beth.*

Harmony: What's going on?

Beth: Sorry. Benjamin and I have actually broken up and it's just really, it's really nice to hear you say that but it's also quite hard. I've been feeling, totally lost, because it's always been both of us, and I'm not sure where I'm going with the podcast now, you know? It's literally called the perfect fucking pair. But the timings kind of mad, because I've really felt like I've needed a change and I just feel like what you're doing is so important, and I actually really want to be a part of it, and I'm just, a bit like, fuck why not you know? What am I waiting for?

*Micheal shares a look with Harmony, and nods at her to get the stream running again. Harmony shifts her self closer to Beth disguising herself tapping the stream back into life.*

Beth: And the break up and everything, and there's just so much I want to let go of-

Harmony: I know.

Beth: Things you don't know you can change- the grind, the stress, the hatred, the anxiety. I love the way you guys talk about choice, to have the option feels so scary but so exciting as well.

Micheal: You're okay.

*Beth Hugs Harmony, and looks at them both.*

Beth: I think I want delete everything. I want to live in the real world, and eat real food, and do yoga on a beach and not think that's a luxury, or just a brief window into paradise on a holiday, just think, this is my life, and I love it.

Micheal: Come with us in the plane tomorrow. We've got room for one more?

Beth: Plane's not very eco friendly is it?

Micheal: Yeah your right. But we've got to get there before everybody else does, to set it all up-

Beth: I was just joking. I- do you really mean that though, I could come with you?

Micheal: Come and see what you think? If you don't like it you can always leave.

Beth: Fuck.... It's just the podcast, oh shit, I didn't turn the stream off. Did you guys just hear all that?

Harmony: Look at what they're saying though Beth!

Beth: Fuck... yeah Benji and I broke up guys. The perfect pair went a bit pair shaped. MrsDigglesforever "You've got to go with them Beth" Chinahunkmandude48 "What have you got to loose, if I could go I would go", Cosmicgoldfish "Sometimes in life the path you need just falls in front of you", thank you all for the superchats guys!

Harmony: Wow I love that, a "cosmic goldfish".

Beth: This is all so wild.

Harmony: If it feels, simple, then you know it's right. If it's not right then-

Beth: No. It does. It does just feel, simple. I want to do it. I want to come with you.

Micheal: Yeah?

Beth: I really want to.

Harmony: And you shall go to the ball!

Micheal: I don't really know what else there is to say?

Beth: Why don't we delete all our profiles now?

Micheal: You're going to do it?

Beth: Yeah!

Harmony: Are you sure?

Beth: Fuck yeah, who cares?

Micheal: Let's do it.

Beth: Okay.

Harmony: So it's settings, profile, delete account, and it's the proper one, not the "I'm just putting it on pause, temporary one", delete delete.

Beth: Yeah, yeah of course the proper one.

Micheal: On three?

Beth: Yep.

All: One! Two! Three!

*As they all click blackout.*

## Act 2. Scene 1.

*A beach, Micheal, Harmony and Beth stand, staring out at the sea.*

Harmony: I can't get over it.

Beth: I should have bought a camera.

Micheal: You could never capture this.

Beth: You're right.

Harmony: Wow! It's so beautiful Micheal.

Micheal: Yeah. It is.

Harmony: I don't ever want to leave.

Micheal: Well, we don't have to.

Harmony: I feel like I could stand here forever.

Beth: How long have we been standing here actually?

Harmony: I'm not sure.

Beth: Yeah, we should get cracking, shouldn't we.

Micheal: "What is this life if, full of care, We have no time to stand and stare". But no your right we should.

Harmony: Yeah, yeah we should.

Micheal: Shall we just quickly unpack? See what we've got?

Harmony: Yeah.

Beth: What's in the big box?

Micheal: Quite a few things. Water purifiers, fire starters. Justice!

Beth: Justice is in the box?

Micheal: Do you want to see it?

Beth: Of course.



Micheal: We'd have to vote on it first, but I just thought, while I could easily get the stuff I'd make one.

*Micheal pulls out a big perspex box with a whole at the bottom so it can attach at the hip, and strap to the legs, (see title page).*

Harmony: So you know how we were saying about keeping people integrated with a community, but at the same time of course, you want to keep the community safe. And this allows you to do that.

Beth: So what, that just goes on top?

Harmony: Yeah, and then someone just straps you in with these.

Beth: Oh my god, get that away from me it's terrifying!

Micheal: That's good, hopefully that means everyone will behave themselves.

Beth: I think just shame of wearing that would put me off doing anything.

Micheal: See it works?

Beth: Ha!

Harmony: What did you bring Beth?

Beth: Well, a tooth brush, absolutely shit tonnes of contacts. I've got glasses as well, but just in case they break you know. And books to go with that. I brought "Thomas Moore's, Utopia" to keep on brand!

Micheal: It's a bit dry to be honest.

Beth: Oh really?

Micheal: You might like it.

*Beth pulls out a medium sized black box.*

Beth: Mmm. So, I know you said, you guys are not 100% around this, but just for me, having access to the internet is kind of- I think it's just good in case of an emergency. It's called an e-box, and you know if we wanted to publish-

Micheal: I don't know about that actually Beth.

Beth: Sorry?

Micheal: I don't think you should have brought that.

Beth: Okay. It's just you know, with the podcast-

Micheal: They'll understand, you can take a break for a bit.

Harmony: Yeah, I think your audience will actually want you to have a rest and do this properly.

Beth: Oh okay, it's just, there's "no internet" and then there's literally no internet, I think it's just good to have the option isn't it?

Micheal: I actually don't think I agree with you.

Beth: No?

Micheal: No, I actually think sometimes its really important not to have the option, and I want to get rid of this box.

*Micheal takes the e-box from Beth's hand.*

Beth: Right.

Micheal: Because, we're really trying to start afresh here. And this is like having the whole world stuffed like a jack in the box, ready to explode out at any minute. I think we're going to have to get rid of this, don't you think Harmony?

Harmony: Yeah I'm sorry Beth. You shouldn't have bought that really.

Beth: I thought you said everything was up for discussion?

Micheal: Yeah of course, but we have discussed it now so it's time for the first formal vote of the island. Exciting. All those in favour of getting rid of the box, say aye.

*Harmony raises her hand.*

Harmony: Aye.

Micheal: Aye.

Beth: ... Nay? But what about the other people.

Micheal: Well, they're not here, are they? So that's outvoted by two to one, and the e-box must go.

*Micheal smashes the box on a rock.*

Beth: For fuck sake Micheal! That was expensive you dickhead.

Harmony: Sorry he shouldn't have-

Beth: No you shouldn't have!

Micheal: You've got to understand Beth, that box was very dangerous. It had to go.

Beth: You should have waited till the others arrived to vote. I can't believe you just did that!

Micheal: Democracy is a messy-

*Beth storms off incensed.*

Harmony: Mmm. Well that's a good start.

## Act 2. Scene 2

*A beach some birds are chanting the sun is beginning to set. Beth is looking out to sea. Harmony approaches her.*

Harmony: Hey

Beth: Mmm.

Harmony: You good?

Beth: Yeah you?

Harmony: I'm amazing.

*Beat.*

Beth: Good.

Harmony: It feels like-

Beth: When are the others getting here?

Harmony: Okay-

Beth: Where are they?

Harmony: Beth-

Beth: Where are they?

Harmony: They'll be here soon I'm sure.

Beth: No, when are they coming?

Harmony: That's up to them really isn't it? We don't know.

Beth: You don't know? How can you not know Harmony? This is so irresponsible!

Harmony: I'm sorry Beth, I'm sure they'll be here soon, so let's just do our best to get everything ready for them shall we?

Beth: If there's no internet like, none at all. How long am I going to be here with just you Micheal and thousands of puffins? And why do the puffins here have spiky eyes?

Harmony: They're horned puffins Beth. It's different here. I'm sorry if it's not enough.

Beth: No sorry, I don't mean that like, it's obviously beautiful, and the Islands amazing it's just- it's just a big change that I don't think I was quite ready for, but now it's real it's hitting me. A bit.

Harmony: What are you going to miss the most?

*Beat.*

Beth: Benji's dog.

Harmony: Yeah? What's the name?

Beth: Mrs Diggles. Little black dog. She's actually going grey now.

Harmony: Yeah? Sweet. I'm having to acclimatise too.

Beth: Really?

Harmony: Oh yeah big time. We're doing something radical here.

Beth: What will you miss?

Harmony: The radio.

Beth: Yeah?

Harmony: Yeah, and your podcasts, I listened to you every week.

Beth: Now you have to listen to me every day.

Harmony: Maybe you could do a sort of, Utopia Radio?

Beth: We don't have any fucking internet dickhead.

Harmony: No, but you know, just for us, it could be fun you know?

*Harmony grabs a stick and uses it as a microphone.*

Harmony: I'm here with Beth on the beach.

Beth: Hi Harmony, to all the millions of grains of sand out there, you're listening to Utopia Radio, with me Beth, and this week, I'm interviewing Harmony Jones, again! Hi!

Harmony: Hi! Actually I've got a question to ask you. Is it just me or does sleeping on a beach also give you this problem of sand in the vaginee!

Beth: Oh my god.

Harmony: Just me?

Beth: No, I've definitely had that.

Harmony: Good good, glad we're on the same page.

Beth: Alright, my turn to ask a question. Have you ever had doubts about the big green project?

Harmony: I mean we've only just got here, but yeah, I have moments when we were planning of course, but if I'm honest, not really Beth. The world is running out of time and there has to be a better way to live than the savagery of civilisation. Did you ever hear about the "Real lord of the flies"?

Beth: No.

Harmony: It was in the 60s. 6 boys stole a fishing boat and ran away from a nunnery in Tonga, they didn't have a map or much of a plan, but they just knew they needed to get away from being smacked on the head with a bible. Perhaps predictably they got lost at sea and ended up stranded on an island, for 15 months, these were school boys, their families had funerals for them and everything. One day, a young explorer on a gap year found them and he took them back to Tonga where they were greeted by police and taken to jail for stealing the fishing boat. This society literally bored them to what should have been their death, and the response to their miraculous survival and rescue, was prison. And it doesn't even surprise me, that's what is really shocking, that we forget to flinch as we call that brutality nationhood. I'm really passionate about trying not to live like that, and learn from the mistakes of the past. And if there's any chance that we can. Then I think it's definitely worth a try. Don't you?

Beth: Yeah.

Harmony: If you can't beat them join them, but if you come to realise you can't join them either, maybe it's time to just leave and do your own thing.

Beth: I like that yeah.

Harmony: We have to set an example. Well, you don't need to, but I feel like I have to. Because what's going on just isn't good enough. At a certain point you just have to say enough. And it's so weird when you do, really unplug from all those ideas, it's scary because then you'll be on a train, looking around and everyone's necks are bent down to their phones, and I'm like, look at you bow! Look at how you bow to your new master.

Beth: Ugh.

Harmony: Sorry.

Beth: No it's good, I need to hear it, it's literally what's happening.

Harmony: It is, and all we're trying to do here is choose something a little different.

Beth: Thanks.

*Harmony hugs Beth.*

Harmony: It's going to be good.

Beth: Yeah.

Harmony: Now sleep, yeah.

Beth: I will, tell Micheal I'm sorry I lost it.

Harmony: Don't worry he understands. You were right. He should have waited till the others got here. It was selfish.

Beth: It's fine.

Harmony: Sleep well Beth.

Beth: And you.

*Harmony exits. Beth sits mulling the conversation through, and then behind her appears Herman, a naked man holding a knife. Beth hears a noise, turns but Herman is just disappearing.*

Beth: Hello?

*Not entirely sure what happened, Beth looks concerned but decides to ignore it and go to sleep.*

### Act 2. Scene 3.

*Harmony and Micheal are having breakfast. Beth approaches them.*

Beth: Erm, hey Micheal.

Micheal: Hey hey, come here.

*Micheal hugs Beth.*

Micheal: Are you okay?

Beth: Yeah, Harmony and I had a good chat last night didn't we?

Micheal: This is good. We're getting to know each other.

Beth: Yeah. Sorry. I guess it's fair enough, we voted and-

Micheal: Thank you, you didn't need to say that but thank-

Beth: Did anyone arrive last night?

Harmony: No they won't be here for a bit Beth.

Beth: It's just us?

Micheal: It's definitely just us.

Beth: Right. This is going to sound so weird, but I thought I saw the back of a man, last night, going into the bushes.

Harmony: It's weird getting used to a new environment. The light shines differently here it's-

Beth: What are you having?

Harmony: Fruit stuffed coconut. All picked fresh this morning.

Beth: It's great it all grows here isn't it.

Micheal: Yeah. This whole place is basically an old garden.

Beth: What do you mean?

Micheal: I bought the island off a family, they reckon they're ancestors lived here for 20 thousand years, so you know, over time they grew what they wanted and I suppose traded with other-

Beth: This island belonged to a tribe?



Micheal: They're just a family like any other family, really, especially now, they weren't really interested in coming here anymore, and the head of the family decided that supercharging they're crypto assets was the right thing for the family at this time.

Beth: Right. Does seem a little bit, but never mind.

Harmony: What?

Beth: Just seems a bit colonial doesn't it?

Micheal: I don't see it that way actually, I paid them.

Harmony: Micheal paid them more than they could have got from anyone else.

Beth: Mmm. Yeah, well the English gave the Zulu watches. It doesn't make what they did right.

Micheal: I gave them a lot more than a watch, it's probably about 20,000 very very expensive watches but we're getting caught up in money talk. It's a trade of resources, they really wanted to get into the crypto space, and I wanted to get out, they wanted to leave this island, and I wanted to get in. The way the markets going at the moment they'll triple what I gave them even if they just sit on it.

Beth: Yeah?

Micheal: Oh easily yeah.

Beth: Well, I suppose you didn't force them.

Micheal: I did not.

Beth: Why do you think they wanted to leave?

Micheal: They just weren't as excited about staying as they were about going. I don't think they've actually been back to the Island in years.

Harmony: Now we've got a couple of things to do today, dig latrines and build the shelter.

Beth: Fun. Where were you thinking?

Harmony: Well why don't you have a look and let us know where you think would be good?

Beth: Cool, can I have that Mango?

Harmony: Yeah of course, here.

*Beth takes the mango and leaves.*

## Act 2. Scene 4.

*Harmony is digging. It's hard physical labour. Beth returns.*

Beth: Wow you've done so much!

Harmony: Thanks.

Beth: Here, it's definitely my turn. Is Micheal-?

Harmony: Meditating.

Beth: Nice, how long does he usually-?

Harmony: Depends really. Around 4 hours.

Beth: Hours?

Harmony: Yeah.

Beth: Wow.

Harmony: It's pretty beautiful to see, he doesn't speak about it that much he just goes and makes time and space, it's very important for him.

Beth: Nice.... I guess it will be us doing most of the digging then?

Harmony: It might be.

Beth: How far do we need to get down?

Harmony: I think if we should aim for about 6 feet, a sort of grave for poo.

Beth: Oh.

Harmony: These toilets are actually one of the things I'm most excited about building here. As you know, Micheal and I are all about making conscious choices. And just think, there was a time when the world chose water based toilets, and with that choice not only wasted water, but so many incredible nutrients which we literally pour down the drain. And then we worry about the fertility of soils and it's like, if you take all the goodness out of the ground, and just shit it away into a labyrinth of water tunnels going who cares where so long as it's far far away from us, it's no wonder that the crops are going to fail. Waste should never be wasted!

Beth: Mmm. I do hear you. It doesn't feel like the most appetising thing though, to eat like, a potato that grew in human, you know-

Harmony: A pootatooe haha. It's just about packaging the thought differently. Like Cricket flour, most people don't want to eat a cricket do they? But if you grind it down a bit, everyone loves a "protein rich powder". You just need to polish that turd somehow.

Beth: Oh my god-

Harmony: It's spread out, I'm not saying pump raw sewage over your veg patch, I'm just saying-

Beth: Please stop-

Harmony: Mix it in, and before you know it you've got a nutrient rich soil.

Beth: Maybe not the first thing to mention to the others when they arrive.

Harmony: Ha. Maybe. Oh hey!

*Micheal enters, he's bleeding from his head.*

Beth: Your bleeding!

Harmony: Oh my god what happened?

Micheal: I don't know. Some-. This stone hit me in the head.

Harmony: Where you under a-?

Micheal: No I was on top of the hill.

Harmony: Really?

Micheal: Have you two been together since-?

*Pause.*

Beth: Micheal, I was disappointed about the e-box. But that doesn't mean I'm going to assault you.

Harmony: She did go for a quick pee in the bushes, but not for very long.

Beth: Oh come on, why would you tell him-

Harmony: We've just got to be completely transparent here.

Beth: But there's no way I could have- I didn't. Micheal, look at me. I would not throw a stone at your head.

Micheal: Okay.

Beth: We're good?

Micheal: Yeah that's fine.

Harmony: But how did this happen?

Micheal: We'll find out.

Harmony: I'm sure we'll find out.

Beth: Shall we search the Island though or?

Micheal: No, I think we just stay together, keep building. The ship will be here soon.

Beth: Erm?

Harmony: I think that makes sense.

Beth: Does it?

Harmony: It must have been a monkey. It doesn't really matter what the explanation is, there is one and-

Beth: Unless the explanation is I did see someone last night.

Micheal: But you didn't.

Beth: I literally saw him.

Micheal: You said you "thought you saw something".

Beth: And now you're literally bleeding.

Harmony: There are so many possible explanations-

Beth: Yeah. But one screaming likelihood!

Micheal: In your opinion.

Beth: Harmony, do you feel safe?

Harmony: Not totally, but I don't think you always have to feel safe.

Beth: You don't?

Harmony: No.

Beth: Even as a woman?

Harmony: If you're worried you can sleep with us tonight.

Micheal: Yeah... Are you good?

Beth: Am I good? You're bleeding.

Micheal: I'm fine.

Beth: Yeah?

Micheal: Don't worry I'm fully conscious of what's happening.

Beth: Good.

Micheal: I just think the best thing for us to do now, is to keep moving.

*Micheal hugs Beth.*

Micheal: We're in this together.

*Micheal exits.*

## Act 2. Scene 5.

*A fire burning on the beach. Beth is sat watching the fire. Harmony is lying down wrapped in her blankets. Beth thinks she hears a noise, her neck snaps round to look. It's Micheal coming back.*

Micheal: Hey.

Beth: Oh, thank god.

Micheal: Are you alright?

Beth: Yeah. Just a bit wired.

Micheal: It's nighttime.

Beth: For everyone. I'm just going to keep a watch.

Micheal: Would you like me to relieve you?

Beth: Erm. No thanks.

Harmony: Oh my god, he's saying he'll take over the watch.

Beth: I know.

Harmony: You've got a naughty mind.

Beth: I do not.

Harmony: Just me then.

Beth: Sorry what's going on?

Harmony: I think it's doing so much Yoga, it just makes me a very physical person, isn't that right Micheal.

Micheal: Yep.

Beth: Right.

Harmony: We're trying to get pregnant actually. The first baby born on the island will be quite a big deal.

Micheal: Really, helps with the country status too.

Harmony: Yeah, but that's not why we're doing it, is it?

Micheal: Of course not.

Harmony: Here's a proposition miss naughty mind, I am actually on day 15 of my cycle so it's our last chance for a little while and-

Beth: Not tonight please. If you don't mind. I'd really rather you didn't.

Harmony: Okay.

*Micheal get's under the blanket with Harmony. Silence. Beth see's something.*

Beth: Shit! He's there. There, there there! .

*Micheal jumps up and runs at where Beth is pointing. Silence.*

Beth: Fuck. What happens if he kills him?

Harmony: Micheal just wouldn't do that-

Beth: No, what if Micheal-

*A scream. They both freeze. Silence. Micheal comes back, his chest is bleeding.*

Micheal: Can you get the first aid kit out please.

Beth: Shit! Shit!!

Harmony: You shouldn't have run at him like that.

Beth: Are you okay?

Micheal: Yeah, I think so, it was a cut not a stab.

Harmony: What did he look like?

Micheal: A little older than us, with a beard, not many clothes. And a hunting knife.

Beth: A hunting knife?

Micheal: It looked quite modern actually, quite big as well- I shouldn't be telling you this should I.

Beth: That's alright. We need to know, and well, obviously we need to leave let's get the boat going...

*Silence*

Micheal: I'm not leaving.

Beth: Micheal. Look at your face, you're white as a sheet.

Micheal: I don't have a mirror.

Beth: I've got my phone somewhere-

Micheal: Don't.

Beth: What are we doing here guys? Come on wake up we've got to leave!

Micheal: I don't want to leave.

Harmony: We can't leave Beth, this is our life's work.

Beth: Okay but you're bleeding.

Micheal: I'm fine.

Beth: Okay. But I'm not.

Micheal: I hear that.

Harmony: We'll work this out.

Beth: He's got a knife!

Micheal: We can sleep out on the boat tonight? Alright? We can take it out, set anchor.

Beth: You don't think we should just leave?

Micheal: I can't.

Beth: But-

Micheal: I've got to make this work. There's a hundred people on their way. I've got to sort this out, we can't go crying back "home" this is my home now. This is my country, our country, and I'm going to sort this out with whoever this guy thinks he is.

Harmony: You guys pull the boat out, I'll just grab the life jackets.

Micheal: Are you sure?

Harmony: Yep, go go go, the quicker the better.

Beth: I think we should all stick together.

Harmony: I'll be fine, I'll meet you on the boat.

Micheal: Okay.



*Micheal and Beth exit. Harmony grabs 3 life jackets, and as she appears, Herman has arrived. Harmony is about to scream but he runs up to her, grabs her mouth and pushes her down to the ground. Harmony struggles, Herman holds her still. Harmony bites Herman, and Herman jumps away from Harmony in shock and pain.*

Herman: Aaaa!

*Harmony stands up and Herman cowers holding his finger.*

Herman: Please don't hurt me!

Harmony: Of course, of course I won't hurt you. You speak English.

Herman: Yes. You promise you won't hurt me?

Harmony: Of course!

*Herman collapses to the floor in relief.*

Herman: Why are you here?

Harmony: We've come to live here.

Herman: This is my island.

Harmony: We bought it.

Herman: What do you mean?

Harmony: Well. We bought it, it's actually our Island now.

Herman: I don't know how you buy things where you're from, but I've never met you before, you've never paid me anything, and I've lived here my whole life. So no. You did not. This is my island.

Harmony: I think we must have bought it from someone in your family.

Herman: From who?

Harmony: Kori.

*Herman is stunned. The name Kori hits him like a rock to the chest.*

Herman: It was never his to sell.

Harmony: I'm so sorry this must be very difficult-

Herman: How could he. My own blood? He could not. It wasn't his to sell.

Harmony: I'm really sorry.

Herman: You lied.

Harmony: I'm not lying to you-

Herman: You did, you did hurt me. It was never his to sell.

*Herman starts to walk away. Then changes his mind and turns back.*

Herman: What's your name?

Harmony: Harmony. Harmony Jones. And what about you?

Herman: Call me Herman.

Harmony: Herman. We don't want to hurt you Herman. We can make this work well for all of us.

*Herman looks at Harmony, hangs his head and walks off.*

## Act 3. Scene 1.

*Harmony has caught up with Micheal and Beth, Beth has already taken and put her life jacket on.*

Beth: Herman? What kind of a name is Herman?

Harmony: That's his name?

Beth: Herman the German?

Harmony: He's not German. He speaks English.

Beth: Why's he called Herman then?

Harmony: I don't know.

Beth: Right.

Harmony: Did his family tell you about him?

Micheal: No. And can I just say we don't even know that he is one of the family.

Harmony: Come on Micheal.

Micheal: We don't?

Harmony: How could he not be, he's literally at one with the island?

Micheal: He might just be some guy who saw no one was using the Island and decided it was his? We don't know. Whatever he says, I have the paper work. I can show him the paper work?

Beth: I just think that might be a bit?

Micheal: You know how much I paid for these papers?

Beth: Yeah. But that's it isn't it, that's all they are at the end of the day, they're just paper.

Micheal: They're not just paper, these signatures are trust. Trust and good faith, and fucking mountains of cryptocurrency. This is my Island!

Harmony: Micheal-

Micheal: Look. Look! Signed! Internationally sanctified. There's no mention of any Herman. I'm sorry but he has to go. The ship is coming.

Beth: Hold on.

Micheal: He has to go. If he's just some guy, he's not my problem, if he has a bad relationship with the family, that's not my problem. It's his problem and he needs to go.

Harmony: I can't believe you're being like this, it feels like you've suddenly turned into a caveman.

Micheal: You know this project is so much bigger than one man playing Robinson Crusoe all by himself, and I'm not going to let him or you, or me, or any of us get in the way of it. Because we're running out of time. The worlds running out of time.

Harmony: But why does he have to go? Why can't he join us?

Micheal: He could join us. If we vote for that, I just don't think he'll want to, do you?

Harmony: You don't? His family have left him, who knows how long he's been living here alone, and we're trying to make things work here. Why wouldn't he get behind that.

Micheal: If he wants to great. But he won't... Fine, speak to him, and if he's ready, bring him to me, let's see what he says.

## Act 3. Scene 2

*Herman sits alone by a fire. Harmony approaches. Herman jumps up with his knife, and then sees that it's her, he sheaths his knife and gestures for her to join him. Harmony sits. Silence.*

Harmony: Are you alright?

Herman: Mmm.

Harmony: You've got a nice set up here.

Herman: Mmm.

Harmony: Is this your spot? Are you always here or?

Herman: Do you want me to move?

Harmony: No- I was just asking-

Herman: Is this your spot now?

Harmony: That's not what I'm saying. How come you speak English?

Herman: My family learnt English. But I have no family now.

Harmony: That's not true.

*Herman nods.*

Harmony: It's not. You can't let things like this come between you.

Herman: This is not a "thing". You want everything to be a thing. This is not a thing. They left me.

Harmony: That must be tough.

*Silence.*

Herman: What do you want?

Harmony: I was wondering if you might want to join us for some food?

Herman: No.

Harmony: You've not heard me out yet?

Herman: No.

Harmony: How long since your family left.

Herman: A long time.

Harmony: They told us about 5 years.

Herman: I don't do "years".

Harmony: Okay. Well that's like erm, what about 1500 sunsets?

Herman: It feels like it's been longer than that.

Harmony: That must be hard.

Herman: Hard and sharp. Not one of them stayed. Not even my wife. They said I had to come with them. They thought I would die. Did they tell you I was dead?

Harmony: To be honest. They just didn't tell us about you.

*This hurts Herman.*

Herman: Dead man. Maybe I am a ghost.

Harmony: You're not a ghost.

Herman: You don't know that.

Harmony: Look.

*Harmony takes Hermans hand, he looks at Harmony, she continues to hold his hand.*

Harmony: We're not all bad.

*Herman lets go, and turns away.*

Harmony: That felt good didn't it? You don't have to be alone Herman. Why don't you join us?

Herman: This is my island.

Harmony: But sometimes it's nicer to do things together.

*Harmony gives him a little peck on the cheek, Herman is still. Harmony stands up.*

Harmony: Think about it. We could have fun Herman. We could make it like the Island used to be. Just think about it.

*Harmony Exits. Herman takes out a phone, he makes a call. No one answers. He hangs up. And looks at where Harmony left.*

### Act 3. Scene 3.

*The beach. Micheal is sharpening a stick with a rock. Beth is sunbathing. And Harmony is doing a sun salutation.*

Micheal: Where are they?

Harmony: They'll be here soon.

Micheal: I don't think they're coming.

Harmony: Micheal.

Micheal: I think something must have gone wrong. I can feel they're not coming.

Harmony: Micheal! Stop it. Why don't you go and mediate for a bit.

Micheal: If they don't come that's not good.

Harmony: No but they are coming. The boats probably just over the horizon and it will pop up any minute.

Beth: If we had internet, we could check.

Micheal: Be quiet.

Beth: Wow.

Micheal: The nephew. Kori's nephew said something about a bad spirit on the island. Do you remember that?

Harmony: The little boy?

Micheal: Yeah he said something about an old spirit, who looks kind but has an evil heart.

Harmony: They were just stories though. We all tell stories.

Micheal: "The only way to kill him is to strike him dead with a long stick" do you remember?

Harmony: He was about 5 years old babe.

Micheal: He was talking about Herman.

Harmony: Babe. What the fuck is wrong with you? Give me that.

*Harmony snaps the stick in half.*

Harmony: Go and meditate now, and put some sunscreen on. I think you might be getting heatstroke.

*Micheal doesn't move, Harmony gets some sun screen and goes to apply it to his face he slaps her hand away. Herman arrives out of the bushes. Beth and Micheal physically move away from him.*

Beth: Oh.

Harmony: Hello Herman.

Herman: They don't want me here.

Micheal: You shouldn't really be here at all.

Herman: He says that to me?

Micheal: I've got papers, if you'd like to see them, I've got papers.

Herman: And I've got a knife.

*Silence.*

Herman: Rock, paper, knife. You play this?

Micheal: Are you threatening me? It's rock paper scissors.

Herman: I never play with scissors.

Micheal: I think you should join your family.

Herman: No.

Micheal: Why. Don't they want you?

Harmony: Micheal! Stop it!

Micheal: I've paid, I've paid the right price, for all of this, and I paid it. I paid it to end money. I paid it to change things. But you don't want anything to change do you. But I didn't pay for you. I didn't ask you to be here. I have very important things to do on this island. Do you understand? The world. The rest of the world, have you ever seen it?

Herman: No.

Micheal: No? Well, there's a lot more than this.

Herman: But none of it was good enough?



Micheal: Oh no, it's amazing. There's India, Spain! Australia. The ice sheets, volcanos, rainforest, cities, sky diving, it's all out there.

Herman: Why did you come here then?

Micheal: Because all of that, is not very well, it needs to be saved.

Herman: The world needs to be saved. By who?

Micheal: Me.

*Herman laughs.*

Herman: "Me" he says! You think you are a god?

Micheal: No.

Herman: But you think you can save the world?

Micheal: I can. All we need is an idea, and this Island.

Herman: My island? If you're a god why don't you find your own island.

Micheal: I didn't say I'm a god. I just said I have an idea.

Herman: These ideas, you write on paper, and you think everyone will care?

Micheal: People do care.

Herman: The dying world may care for your papers. But I don't, I don't care. Put your paper in the sea, how will your ideas swim? Or why don't you throw them in the fire, or even better bury them in the ground, see if your ideas grow?

Micheal: It's time this island cared for more people than just you.

Herman: Why are you with a man like this?

Harmony: I don't know.

Micheal: I'm not leaving, and you're not leaving. Do you want to fight?

Harmony: No no. That's enough. I'm stopping this here.

Micheal: He's the one who took a knife to my chest. If this is what he wants then we can do it. It's not a problem.

*Harmony forcefully drags Micheal away and they both exit. Beth and Herman are left together. Beth stares at Herman who doesn't look at her but get's out his phone and makes a call.*

Beth: Oh my fucking god you've got a phone?

Herman: What?

Beth: You've got a phone why do you have a phone?

Herman: Why wouldn't I have a phone?

Beth: How do you charge it?

Herman: The sun. My family gave me a phone to call them. But they never answer.

Beth: Can I make a call?

Herman: You want to steal my phone too? You lot are hungry.

Beth: No I just need to get out of here.

## Act 3. Scene 4.

*Harmony drags Micheal in a tight grip.*

Micheal: Let go of me. Let go!

Harmony: What has gotten into you?

Micheal: You don't understand! Sometimes two men have to fight.

Harmony: What are you talking about? What kind of- are you trying to impress me? You're embarrassing yourself.

Micheal: Not everything is love. It cannot solve everything. There is hatred in this world, hatred that won't listen to love, all it will be taught by is fire.

Harmony: What are you going to do? Hit him? You think that will make him respect you?

Micheal: I do.

Harmony: He'll kill you Micheal.

Micheal: Not if I kill him first.

Harmony: Don't say that...

*Silence.*

Micheal: Do you understand what he represents? Do you know how close we are to loosing everything we've worked for with the BGP. The ship is coming harmony. Chased by global warming, slaughtered biodiversity and endless plastics, don't we care about those things? Don't we care about raising consciousness, health and well being, yoga, everything! We care about all of it don't we? And Herman stands over them all with his knife. You know what you want? You want want to believe in the "noble savage" but he never existed. He is vain, he is cruel, he is proud, and he is alone. This man is the sort of sinner who would torture a monkey to make himself laugh. I see his corrupt heart as clearly as I see you now. What does he know of the world? Of the change desperately needed? When did he experience love? Why did his family leave him? But you think that, just because he was here before us, he must have a right to stay? You think he has a right to make us feel uncomfortable, to stone my head and cut my chest? His rights were sold, and if he choose not to attend the auction, then that's between him and his family. I have the papers.

Harmony: You don't know him. You don't know anything about him? I'm telling you now he's vulnerable, and he's open to love. Sit with him. Talk to him. You're not yourself Micheal whats-

*Micheal gestures to the scar on his head, and the bruise on his chest.*

Micheal: Talk to him? I think he's spoken to me quite plainly? My head, my heart, what part of me will he speak to next? Do you understand? He's done this to me? I'm trying to protect you. I'm trying to protect Beth. If you're not careful he'll snatch you both quicker than Romulus seized the sabine women. In fact we shouldn't really be leaving him alone with her...

*Harmony starts laughing.*

Harmony: You know what, I think actually I get it. You've seen this man, who's lived alone with no support, in the wild, for over 5 years. And you can't bear it can you? He's everything you want to be. And you know that when they arrive, they won't look to you for wisdom, they'll go straight to the source. The real wild man that your silver spooned childhood will never let you eat with. And that's why you want to kill him, kill him before they arrive, kill him before I start comparing. And you know what, maybe you're right. Maybe that's what you'll have to do, to get what you really want from this Island. You want to be King don't you. We used to say the Big Green Project was our project, the peoples project, but as soon as your feet grabbed the sand, now it's "my island, my papers, my rules" all hail King Micheal, the humble man who never chose to be King! But it became inevitable once he stepped foot on his island which he bought with his money. The people got off his boat and fell to their knees to rejoice in the grace of King Micheal. How kind he's let them live on his Island. How noble that he's shown the world another way to live. Look everyone! Live like King Micheal and his adoring subjects. I bet you even wanted the world to pluck you from the big green and say, "King Micheal! Oh how you live! Rule over us now please, rule over us O mighty green Emperor Micheal, bless us all with your wisdom!".

Micheal: It's so easy to make this an ego thing, and maybe you're right. I just, get a bad feeling about him. I don't know. You usually trust my instincts.

Harmony: Why don't you go for a swim. Calm do yourself down a bit.

Micheal: Alright, are you coming?

Harmony: No, I'm going to go and apologise to Herman.

*Micheal leans in for a kiss. Harmony pulls back.*

Harmony: Go for a swim Micheal.

### Act 3. Scene 5.

*Night time. A fire is burning. Herman is sitting at the fire with Beth. Harmony appears, and comes to sit down near them.*

Harmony: Hey.

*Herman nods.*

Harmony: I have no words for what happened.

Herman: Then don't speak.

Harmony: No. No I want to, I have to, I'm so sorry I have no idea what-

Herman: This is normal. It's just not normal for me. But it's normal.

Harmony: Herman. God. What are we doing? We're bringing you all the things we tried to run away from.

Herman: It's normal.

Harmony: But it's not good enough is it.

Beth: To be honest I think we should just leave.

Harmony: Right.

Beth: Do you want to come with me? My Dad is literally chartering a helicopter. It might be fun.

Harmony: I've got to make this work.

Beth: Herman's not going anywhere though.

Harmony: No, but we haven't even taken a minute to discuss this?

Beth: What is there to discuss though?

Harmony: I think we could come to an arrangement?

Beth: Sorry, I just kind of think how dare you though, this is his Island, he was literally born here? And who the fuck are we to come and discuss anything with him?

Harmony: It's not quite as simple as that?

Beth: Isn't it? What do you think Herman?

Harmony: We did pay-

Beth: No but that's the whole point, who cares what you paid? You didn't pay Herman. I can't go and sell Buckingham Palace to a Frenchman, just because I'm a Londoner? Can I? If Herman wasn't involved, I don't think your papers can be legally binding. I just think, you got robbed. Maybe you can talk to the family, get your money back? But two wrongs-

Harmony: No, I don't think you really understand what you're talking about actually, it's more complicated than that.

Beth: You are literally using capitalism to justify colonising this island!

Harmony: His family sold us internationally recognised documents.

Beth: But who cares? Who's his family? Who are these international document makers? At the end of the day, Herman was born on this Island, he's lived on this Island his whole life. It's clearly his Island. It really is as simple as that.

Harmony: I can see that you're upset.

Beth: Fuck off.

Harmony: It's easy to give up on things isn't it. But I think if we worked at it we could find an arrangement-

Beth: There is nothing to arrange! It's down to Herman what happens on his Island?

*Herman starts to usher Beth away.*

Herman: Go. Go go.

Beth: Are you okay?

Herman: Thank you, yes, I'll talk to her, go.

Beth: Think about it, the only proper thing for us to do now is to get the fuck out of here.

*Beth leaves.*

Herman: You could stay.

Harmony: I think you could learn to like Micheal too.

Herman: Not the way I like you.

Harmony: Okay...

Herman: Micheal can go with Beth, but you should stay.

Harmony: Well I'm very flattered. But you know, we'd have to work together and Micheal would have to be a part of that.

Herman: He can't stay.

Harmony: If I stay he will stay.

Herman: Not for long.

Harmony: What does that mean?

Herman: He won't like what we do together.

Harmony: And what do you propose we do?

*Herman grabs Harmony and kisses her. She pulls away.*

Harmony: Herman. Don't do that we've got to talk.

Herman: All you ever do is talk.

Harmony: No.

Herman: What do you want to talk about then?

Harmony: Making this work.

Herman: Well that's very simple.

Harmony: Is it?

Herman: Beth and Micheal will go, and you stay with me. We hold each other, and watch the sun rise and set, rise and set, and I show you the hidden caves, where the playful sea caresses the wet stone insides of the island, that glow when you rub them. And you have my child. And another, and another. And when my family come back, we introduce our children to them, and then they set them on their way to have their own adventures in your dying world, until, slowly as the sun sets, we grow old in each others arms and begin to fade into the sand. Once it takes us away, our children will return with their husbands and wives, and they will look to the sky with our dust at their feet, and promise they will dance the dance all over again.

Harmony: I just don't think Micheal is going to want to leave.

Herman: Micheal is your sickness.

Harmony: And you're my health?

Herman: I'm your salvation.

Harmony: God. Men aye? Why are you so desperate to be a hero? How do you even know the word salvation?

Herman: Why wouldn't I know salvation?

Harmony: Listen I think you're lovely but,

Herman: You want to stay don't you?

Harmony: I do but-

Herman: This is the only way you stay.

Harmony: By just doing what you say?

Herman: This is my island.

*Herman leans in to Harmony again.*

Harmony: Micheal!

Herman: You don't need him.

Harmony: Help!

Herman: Hey. You don't need to. You're safe with me.

Harmony: Help!

*Micheal calmly walks in with half of the long sharpened stick, he pulls Herman off Harmony, and kills him with the stick, stabbing it through Hermans chest.*

Micheal: Utopia can only be reached across a sea of blood, and you never arrive.



### Act 3. Scene 5.

*Micheal stands still as Harmony helps him put the perspex box on over his head. A foghorn sounds, the ship is approaching. Beth walks onto the beach with a bag packed looking at the sky.*

Harmony: They're coming.

*Beth keeps looking up at the sky. The sound of a helicopter slowly starts to build.*

Micheal: Beth. Beth! Are you not going to even look at me? Your safe, look at me. Your safe. I'm sorry you had to see that Beth. I'm so sorry. He was attacking Harmony. I didn't know what to do? Beth. What else could I do?

Harmony: Let her go.

Micheal: One goes as a hundred come. But she who will rise into the sky leaves us heavier than the thousand tonne ship that heads towards me.

Harmony: Stop it.

Micheal: You could stay!

Harmony: No.

Micheal: We'll miss you. Speak kindly of us Beth! The Islands bigger than me, don't let my weakness break the hope we could all find here.

*A ladder descends from the helicopter, Beth climbs up it and disappears without a backwards look.*

Micheal: Forgive me Beth. Forgive me.

*The sound of a foghorn. Very close now. Harmony and Micheal stare out to it.*

Micheal: She'll end us with less than a mouthful of words..

*The Fog horn sounds again.*