

The Prequel of Cheung Po Tsai 張保仔前傳(S.K.H. Ling Oi Primary School)

Scene 1 第一幕	
Intro: Once upon a time there was a boy and his name was Cheung Po Tsai. Cheung Po Tsai, a familiar name to Hong Kong people. Why did he become a pirate? What was he like when he was little? This play might tell you the answer. S.K.H. Ling Oi Primary School presents to you, The Prequel of Cheung Po Tsai.	
PT:	No.....no.....mom. I dare not again..... Mom.... Ah.....
M:	You bad boy, you dare not do your homework! And stole another student's homework to copy.
PT:	No....mom...I....
M:	I....I what?! You...you...you...Stop!
PT:	Mom.... I didn't steal other's homework. I just....
M:	You didn't steal... I met Yeung Sui Sui's mom in the market and she told me that you put something in Sui Sui's soup and he went to the toilet. His homework disappeared after he came back from the toilet. It must be you!
PT:	Ahhhhh..... mom.... Gently, gently.... Someone took his homework when he went to the toilet... not me....
M:	Not you!!!
PT:	Ye.... Yes... mom.... It was me.... Mom, I won't do it again.
M:	Huh! At last you confess!
PT:	Mom, why did I steal the homework?
M:	Because you are wicked!
PT:	No, because I love you! I don't want you to come to school to see the teacher because it's a long long way to school.
M:	You love me!
PT:	Because I love.....you..... Mom...
M:	Huh!
PT:	Mom.... Because I love you...
M:	Ok, ok... no next time!

PT:	Sure, mom, no confession next time!
Scene 2 第二幕	
N:	This little boy is Cheung Po Tsai. And the woman is his mom. Do you know Cheung Po Tsai? NO?! If you don't know Cheung Po Tsai. Go to Cheung Chau Cheung Po Tsai Cave. He was a famous pirate in HK a long long time ago. He was only the son of a fisherman. Why can he become a famous pirate? Watch this play and you may know, you may know! Several years later...
T:	Yeung Sui Sui
YSS:	Present, teacher!
T:	Au Door!
AD:	Present, teacher!
T:	John Ma!
MJ:	Present, teacher!
T:	Ma Chi Lay!
MCH:	Present, teacher!
T:	Snow White!
SW:	Present, teacher!
T:	Cheung Po Tsai... Cheung Po Tsai
PT(O):	Mom...no... teacher and classmates can see me... so embarrassing....
M(O):	Why haven't you changed in so many years? You're always like this! You're beyond help...You did not do your homework, copy the homework and steal things. You also sleep at school, sneak out to play and when you sign to a course, you run away from it! I'm so angry with you!
PT:	Mom.... because I love you.
M:	Love, love, love! You sneaked out to play. I didn't know until the teacher told me.
T:	Po Tsai, come in! You naughty boy! Deserve you now!
PT:	Yes, teacher. Sorry, teacher.

T:	Ok, let's start the lesson now. Open your books. Look not at what is wrong.
All:	Look not at what is wrong.
T:	Listen not to what is wrong.
All:	Listen not to what is wrong.
T:	Speak not what is wrong.
All:	Speak not what is wrong.
T:	Make no movement which is wrong.
All:	Make no movement which is wrong.
T:	This is the end of the lesson. Goodbye, class.
YSS:	Stand up.
All:	Goodbye, teacher.
PT:	Snow White, why is your face always white? You don't need to look at the mirror all the time. You just need to look at the paper.
SW:	Why?
PT:	Because your face is as white as the paper! Hahaha!
SW:	Cheung Po Tsai!!!
PT:	Yeung Sui Sui. Look! Why are you always "yeung sui sui"--- ugly?! Hahaha!
YSS:	Cheung Po Tsai!!! My name is not Ugly!
YSS:	Po Tsai, give me back the pen.
PT:	What pen?
YSS:	That pen was my birthday gift.
PT:	Not so easy!
YS:	Cheung Po Tsai, don't go! I'll ask the other classmates help me.
YSS:	Po Tsai, give me back the pen.
All:	Po Tsai, please. Don't be like that!
John:	Yeung Sui Sui, don't be angry! I, John Ma, as the closest man to god, have a

	way!
YSS:	What's that?
John:	This, this, this...
YSS:	I see!
PT:	Catch me, if you can.
John:	Po Tsai, look over there!
PT:	Oh no! Help!
Scene 3 第三幕	
G:	Servant girl, is there anyone here today?
S:	Yes, Master, I can hear some footsteps. Maybe someone is walking near.
G:	We have been here for 500 years.
PT:	Where is here? Why am I here? Hello, anybody here? Ouch!
G:	Wa... We are free now. Who freed us? Is that him?
S:	Yes, Master.
G:	Come out. Thanks for freeing me. Because of my freedom, I will give you three wishes for return.
PT:	Yes, yes....kind, kind of...who...who...are you?
G:	I am a Greek god and she is my servant girl.
PT:	God. I want a good memory, 100 marks in every exam and I don't need to go to the courses.
G:	OK, where is your pen? Oh, it's here. I put magic in the pen. Whatever you draw, it will become real.
PT:	Thank you, Greek god.
G:	It's time for me to play. I've been in the chest for 500 years. Servant girl, let's go.
S:	Yes, Master.
PT:	Wow... what should I draw... Hehe I have a magic pen, magic pen!
All:	We are the pirates, pirates on the ocean. We are the pirates, young and free. We are the pirates, ready for adventure, digging for the treasure, you and me.

SS:	Ah... what treasure can we dig? Big brother, we always fail. We have no money now.
BB:	See, somebody is there. We can rob him. Brothers, go.
PT:	Wa wa wa, what are you doing? Why do strange things happen and happen again? Yeung Sui Sui, Au Door, John Ma, Ma Chi Lay, Snow White... why are your clothes so strange?
All:	What are you talking about? Big brother, he has nothing except a pen.
BB:	Useless pen! Catch him to our ship.
All:	Yes, big brother.
PT:	Help, help, what are you doing? Help.....
All:	We are the pirates, pirates on the ocean. We are the pirates, young and free. We are the pirates, ready for adventure, digging for the treasure, you and me.
BB:	Who are you? What's your name?
PT:	My...my...my name is Cheung Po Tsai. Where is here? Why am I here?
SS:	Don't pretend! This is Greece. We are heroes.
All:	Ha ha ha ha ha!
PT:	Heroes?!!! I think you are robbers!
JM:	We are heroes on the sea!
PT:	Pirates! Oh, dear.
BB:	Don't waste time. Go for the hero training. Yeung Sui Sui, Au Door, John Ma, teach him how to use knives. Ma Chi Lay, Snow White, teach him how to use a gun.
All:	We are the pirates, pirates on the ocean. We are the pirates, young and free. We are the pirates, ready for adventure, digging for the treasure, you and me.
N:	Every day and night, Cheung Po Tsai learns the skills of being a pirate. He thinks it's playful and loves being a pirate. For months, they have been going around the world to rob the other ships, but...
BB:	Go!!!!!!
N:	Unfortunately, wherever they go, people are not afraid of them. On the contrary, people like them! Why?

BB:	Hey! We failed again tonight.
SW:	Big Brother, today, when I wanted to rob, I grabbed the rubbish and a woman said thank you to me. I'm NOT a street cleaner!
AD:	Me too. When I used a gun to shoot, I shot a pigeon and the man said thank you to me because he could roast it for dinner. Mmm.... So yummy!
All:	Are we a failure? Why can't we be successful pirates?
BB:	Hey, where is Cheung Po Tsai?
All:	Po Tsai? Po Tsai? Po Tsai?
N:	Months and months passed by, Po Tsai started to feel tired. He knew that it was not playful being a pirate because he had to do the same things every day. For example, wash the ship, learn how to use a gun and a knife, cook and clean the toilet. One day, PT remembered the pen he stole from Yeung Sui Sui and the Greek god put magic in it.
PT:	Ah...so boring today... Ah ya! What's that? It hurts my butt! Oh, the magic pen. Magic? I don't believe it! Let me try. Wow, gold!
All:	Wow, gold!
N:	One year later, Po Tsai and the pirates have a lot of gold. But Po Tsai is not happy because he misses his mom very much. One night....
G:	Po Tsai, Po Tsai...
PT:	Who's that? Who's calling me?
G:	Po Tsai, I'm the Greek god you met. You still remember I said I would give you three wishes?
PT:	Yes, can you help me to go back home? I'm very lonely here. I miss my mom.
G:	But when you go back to HK, you have to go to school, study at home and go for courses again like in the past.
PT:	What should I choose? In the past, I had no money but I had my mom. I was happy though I was beaten by mom all the time And now, I have money. I don't need to go for school and courses but I'm very lonely here. Mommy... Money...Mommy... Money...Mommy... Money... What should I choose?
G:	Po Tsai, which one do you prefer?
PT:	I miss mom..... because I love her.....

M(O)	Po Tsai, Po Tsai, Po Tsai, you bad boy. You disappeared for one day and one night. Po Tsai, wake up.
PT:	Mom, mom, why are you here?
M(O)	You bad boy, I think you went to after-school courses but you came here to play and slept here for one day and one night.
PT:	Ah.. mom... it's good to see you again. But gently gently....Ah...
N:	After that, Po Tsai is still the same. He's naughty. He's lazy and always skips school. Sigh....

---The End---