



RADIO for HELP on RADIO

by SUZANNE SPUNNER

© Suzanne Spinner 1993

Commissioned and developed by and with;
CORRUGATED IRON YOUTH THEATRE, Darwin, NT

Adapted from the stage play: RADIO for HELP

PRODUCED BY CORRUGATED IRON YOUTH THEATRE
at The old QANTAS Hangar, Parap April 1992

CAST and their CALL SIGNS:

MISS TRIX - the lost aviator

AA NL BJ: Alfa Alfa November Lima Bravo Juliet

Derived from the Famous AVIATRIXES - who are her inspiration-

Amy Johnson (English) Amelia Earhart (American)

Nancy Bird (Australian) Lores Bonney (Australian)

Beryl Markham (Africa) Jean Batten (New Zealand)

SEVEN YOUNG TERRITORIANS:

INDIA- The Joker, the smart arse

8 NDC; Eight November Delta Charlie ALYANGULA

OSCAR- The Anxious one- 'does he stutter?'

8 DTS; Eight Delta Tango Sierra TENNANT CREEK

DELTA- The Confident one- a natural leader

8 FEB; Eight Foxtrot Echo Bravo BORROLOOLA

TANGO- The Whiner & moaner-nothing's ever quite right

8 ELL; Eight Echo Lima Lima ELLIOT

VICTOR- The Serious one- very intense, an idealist

8 LSP; Eight Lima Sierra Papa LARRAKEYAH

CHARLIE- The Shy one- it's hard to come forward

8 DMJ; Eight Delta Mike Juliet MILIKAPITI

JULIET- The Dreamy vague one- lives in another world.

8 CAT; Eight Charlie Alfa Tango KATHERINE

OTHER VOICES:

Miss Trix's Flying Instructor
Daedalus
Icarus

Other Territory kids with particular problems
Geoffrey from Parap
Sarah from Humpty Doo
Deanne from Tenant Creek
Bree from Alice Springs
Damien from Sadadeen
Shaun from Anzac Hill

History Presenter
Talkback Host
Community Service Advertisement
ABC Newsreader

The Flying Doctor
Aboriginal Coastwatch Man
Aboriginal Community Woman
Manager of Pastoral Station
NT Policewoman
Aboriginal Musician
Road Train Driver
Lost tourist
School of the Air Teacher

INTRODUCTION :

Maggie and Suzanne introduce themselves and tell the listeners how RADIO FOR HELP came about, the letters and drawings where they came from and the sort of things they said, and how Miss Trix sent everyone a certificate, and about the Old Hangar and the stage play, and how they want you to learn the Radio Alphabet, when they are INTERRUPTED/JAMMED by the kids who want to say hullo and send cheerios to the kids of the NT.

- I Come on, get off the microphone you two!
- T Yeah, let us tell them!
- V This is about kids
- C And we're kids.
- M OK, the airwaves are yours - tell them about it!
- S Roger, over and out

MAGGIE AND SUZANNE HAND OVER THE MICROPHONE, AND LEAVE.

THE SEVEN YOUNG TERRITORIANS INTRODUCE THEMSELVES

- I Hi, my name's India and I live in Alyangula- and I'm a bit of a joker
- V She means she's a smart arse
- I He's Victor and he's not as smart as he thinks he is.....
- V I live in Larrakeyah
- C He's really serious, he thinks all the time
- V Yep, I'm an idealist. I'm into ideas. But what about you Charlie?
- C My name is Charlie and I come from Milikapiti
- T And, what else Charlie?
- C I'm sorta shy.

- T Well, I'm Tango and I live in Elliot and I've never been shy
- D But you're a whinger
- T No, I'm not. everyone just says that
- O 'Cos it's true
- T It's not fair
- O I'm Oscar and I live in Tennant Creek and I worry a lot about.....
- D Everything. He does. Hi, my name's Delta and I live in Borroloola, and I know...
- V About everything!
- D I don't really, but, I guess everyone thinks I do, so it's the same thing
- J Does Delta know everything?
- I No, no Juliet, she didn't say that
- J Oh, I guess I wasn't listening... I musta been thinking about something else
- C It's alright, you're always in a dream. I am too, sometimes. Tell them your name
- J Oh, yeah. My name's Juliet and I live in Katherine
- I But she really lives in the clouds
- J I don't. Oh- but wouldn't it be nice?
- D So now you know all of us - we're the Seven Young Territorians
- V You know, like the Seven Little Australians
- J Oh, I read that book. It was so sad when the tree fell on her...I cried
- C Yeah, I did too.
- T Let's get on with it
- D Yes, we're here to teach you the Radio Alphabet

NT RADIO ALPHABET

- V A is for ALFA, and Alyangula, Arreyonga, Anzac Hill, Alpurrurulam, Alawa, Alice Springs and Ali Curung
- J Alec rang? Who's Alec?
- ALL Ali Curung!!
- I B is for BRAVO, and Brinkin, Belyuen, Barrow Creek, Bulman, Bartalumba Bay, Borroloola and Batchelor.
- C C is for CHARLIE, and Coonawarra, Casuarina, Coconut Grove and Chilla Well.
- T Keep it warm.
- ALL No, Chilla Well.
- D D is for DELTA, and Daly River, Darwin, Delamere, Docker River and Driver.
- T E is for ECHO, and Elliot, Eastside, Elkedra, Erlunda, Emerald Springs, Elsey and Elcho.
- J Echo-echo?
- ALL Elcho, Elcho Island!
- I F is for FOXTROT, and Finnis and Finke and we're not finished yet!
- V G is for GOLF which my dad plays, and Groote Eylandt, Galiwinku, Gunbalunya, Ganjarani and Gillen.
- C H is for HOTEL where everyone goes, and Howard Springs, Hermannsburg, Haasts Bluff and Humpty Doo.
- T Blind Mans Buff and Humpty Dumpty - what's this with the Nursery Rhymes?
- ALL Haasts Bluff and Humpty Doo!
- I I is for INDIA, and Idracowra, Inverway, Ipolera and Impadna.
- O Impossible?

- ALL Impadna!
- J J is for JULIET, Jay Creek, Jervois, Jingili and Jabiru in Kakadu.
- D K is for KILO, Kalkaringi, Koolpinyah, Kintore and Katherine.
- V L is for LIMA, a town in Peru, and for Larrimah, Lajamanu, Larrakeyah, Ludmilla and Larapinta.
- I M is for MIKE, short for microphone, without one we couldn't call you, and Millingimbi, Maningrida, Mataranka, Moulden Park, Mandorah, Minyerri, Minjilang, Malak and Milikapiti.
- J Milk and a cuppa tea?
- ALL Milikapiti!
- V N is for NOVEMBER and Noonamah, Numbulwar, Nhulunbuy, Ngukurr, Nakara and Napperby.
- O O is for OSCAR, and Oenpelli and Owen Springs.
- C P is for PAPA, and Parap, Pine Creek, Papunya, Palmerston and Peppermenarti.
- T Pepper my Aunty!
- ALL Peppermenarti!
- C Peppermenarti and Pularumpi.
- O Pull a brumby?
- ALL Pularumpi!
- D Q is for QUEBEC, but you have to say Kay-Beck, it's a really cold place - they have snow there.
- ALL So it can't be in the Northern Terror-tree!
- I R is for ROMEO, and Roper Bar, Ramingining, Rabbit Flat and Rapid Creek.
- C Rapid Flat?
- V Rabid Creek

- ALL Rabbit Flat and Rapid Creek.
- O S is for SIERRA, and Sadadeen, Snake Bay, Sanderson and Santa Theresa.
- T Santa Claus?
- ALL Santa Theresa!
- T T is for TANGO, and Timber Creek, Tanami, Ti Tree, Tindal, Top Springs, Tennant Creek and Tempe Downs.
- D U is for You-nay-form (UNIFORM), and Umbakumba, Uluru, Urapanga and Undoolya.
- I Undo ya?
- ALL Undoolya!
- V V is for VICTOR, that's me and VRD.
- I VRD? Very Rare Dog?
- J Very Rich Dog?
- C Vicious Red Dog?
- I Vindictive Red Dingo?
- D No!! Stop humbugging him!
- V VRD - Victoria River Downs!!
- D W is for WHISKEY, Winnellie, Wadeye, Wanguri, Woolaning, Wagaman and Warrego.
- O Where'd he go?
- ALL Warrego!
- D Warrego, Wallara, Wombaya and Wauchope.
- O X is for X RAY, and X marks the spot on the map where I live.
- J Y is for YANKEE, and Yirrikala and Yuendumu.
- C You an' me?
- ALL Yuendumu!

We are calling yooooo!!!!

Come innnnn!!

And let's all learn the radi-ooo alph-a-bet

A for Alf-ah / B for Bra-vo

C for Char-lie / D for Del-ta

Echo/ echo / Fox-trot

Hoh-tell/ In-di-ah-ahhhhh!!!

In-di-a/ Jew- lee-ett

Jew- leeeee -et / Key -low

Key-low / Lee- Ma

Lee-Maa / Mike

No-vem-baaah / No-vem-baaah

Os-car / Pa-pa/

Paa-paa / Kay- beck

Kay-beck / Ro-me-oh

J Yuendemu, Yambah, Yarralin and Yiperenye.

D Z is for ZULU, who live in Africa.

T And for Zebra crossing.

ALL Mt Zeil, and that's the lot!!

D OK, you mob, let's sing it!!

Ro-mee -oh/ See- air-rah-rahhh

See-air- ah / Tan-go-go- go

You-nay-form / You-nay-form

Vic-tah / Whis-kay

Whis-kay / X -Ray

X-ray / Yang-key

Yang- key / Zoo-loo-l-loo

We are calling yooooo toooooo!!!!

In less than the time that it takes for a jet

to fly the sky and back again

You have learnt the Radio Alph- a- bett!

Now lets go back again!

Quicksticks/joysticks!

Roger, over and out!

CHANGE TO FAST/ER TEMPO

Zoo-loo/ Yang-key

X-ray/ Wis-Key

BACKWARDS THROUGH THE ALPHABET

.....

Bra-vo / al-far!!

SONG ENDS

D So now you know it! We'll see ya later.
 T In a while crocodile!
 O If you wish, Box Jellyfish!
 J Hooroo kangaroo!
 C So long, Dugong!

I Hang loose, Magpie Goose!
 V Scat, Fruit Bat!
 T Scoot, Bandicoot!
 C Go Goanna, go!
 I We mean you, Emu!
 T An' you too, Cockatoo!
 J So get yourself a drink, Skink!
 O Take a walk, Hawk!
 I Stuff your gizzards, Lizards!
 D But don't go far, ya pink Galah!
 I 'Cause like a boomerang, we'll return to you!
 V Did you know that the Come-Back Boomerang is aerodynamically
 perfect?
 D See yous in a whiles...
 ALL CROCODILES!!!

Episode 1. CALLING FOR HELP / PRETENDING TO FLY

MISS TRIX, THE LOST AVIATOR IS IN HER PLANE, A CHROME YELLOW GYPSY MOTH, A 1930s BI-PLANE. SHE DOES NOT LEAVE HER PLANE.

THE KIDS OF THE NORTHERN TERRITORY CONTACT HER OVER THE TWO WAY RADIO.

SHE ALWAYS SPEAKS OVER HER RADIO AND WE ARE ALWAYS AWARE OF THE DISTANCE AND DISTORTION IN HER VOICE.

Scene 1 (1) CALLING FOR HELP-----

A DARK NIGHT, SILVERY MOON AND A SCATTERING OF STARS IN THE SKY; THE SOUND OF A LITTLE PLANE BUZZING OVERHEAD, AS WE LISTEN, IT DESCENDS, UNTIL IT IS LOW ENOUGH FOR US TO SEE WHO IS INSIDE.

AT FIRST WE ONLY HEAR HER WORDS VERY FAINTLY. SHE IS A LONG WAY AWAY.

MT Mayday Mayday. Is anyone there? This is ALFA ALFA NOVEMBER LIMA BRAVO JULIET calling, calling for help. Position unclear, I'm lost. Position unclear. Is there anyone there. Can you read me? Is anyone there? Can you read me?

I I can - very faintly

MT Who are you? Where are you? Can you read me?

I 8 November Delta Charlie, Alyangula - I hear you, repeat I hear you. I'm India I'm calling from Alyangula on Groote Eylandt

MT Alfa Alfa November Lima Bravo Juliet, Miss Trix calling 8 November Delta Charlie, India in Alyangula, I read you India. I'm lost - I must be above Alyangula. Is Groote Eylandt in the Timor Sea?

V Miss Trix, Miss Trix, I can hear you too - just! You're not very clear.

MT Who are you and where are you?

- V It's me, Victor. I mean 8 Lima Sierra Papa. I'm Victor - I'm calling from Larrakeyah. I read you Miss Trix, over.
- MT Alfa Alfa November Lima Bravo Juliet, Miss Trix calling 8 Lima Sierra Papa, Victor - are you there?
- V Yes I'm still here. Miss Trix, Groote Eylandt is not in the Timor Sea - it's part of Australia, it's in the Gulf of Carpentaria.
- MT Australia, but where is Larrakeyah then? Is it near Alyangula?
- V Miss Trix Larrakeyah's a long way from Alyangula. It's in Darwin and Darwin is the capital of the Northern Territory.
- MT I know about Darwin, I was heading for Darwin when I left Alor Star, and I definitely stopped in Batavia and Surabaya, but since then I've been flying and flying over so much ocean, I don't know where I am. You might say I'm at sea - lost.
- C 8 Delta Mike Juliet, Milikapiti, this is Charlie calling from Milikapiti on Melville Island north of Darwin. Miss Trix can you hear me? I can hear you.
- MT Miss Trix calling 8 Delta Mike Juliet, Charlie in Milikapiti, I read you.
- J I can hear you too, I'm Juliet and I'm calling from Katherine, K for kilo.
- MT Give me your Call Sign Juliet.
- J 8 Charlie Alfa TANGO, Juliet from Katherine it's south of Darwin about 300 kilometers.
- MT I read you Juliet, could you give me that distance in miles. I'm not used to kilometres.
- T This is Tango, Miss Trix, I think it's about 200 miles. What's the matter? I heard your Mayday.
- MT Alfa Alfa November Lima Bravo Juliet, Miss Trix calling Tango - where are you Tango?
- T 8 Echo, Lima Lima, I'm calling from Elliott, south of Darwin - follow the Stuart Highway a long way. It must be 400 kilometers past Katherine, I mean 250 miles Miss Trix.

CALLING FOR HELP ad.

ANNOUNCER "Calling for Help": a Community Service announcement in the interests of better communication

Number One - State who you are and where you are!

Number Two - State your problem!

Number Three - State what you want!

In dire EMERGENCIES, for example when you are completely lost, adopt the following procedure -

Don't move!

Wait for assistance to find you.

Attract attention as boldly as you can.

Call, shout or scream for help -

HELP! HEEELLLP!! HEELLLLPPPP!!!!

or Ring Triple 000 to access any or all of the three hundred and forty four helping agencies in your area.

Just remember, stay put and keep cool,

HELP is on the way.

A Community Service announcement on behalf of the helping agencies in your community

- MT Why are you all taking in kilometers? We are not in Europe. We always give distances in miles in Australia.
- T Miss Trix - "Miles" is old-fashioned, Australia went metric years ago - way back in the seventies.
- MT The seventies, the 1970s? I don't understand, I left Surabaya on February the first 1934.
- T I think you've been lost for a very long time. Miss Trix, it's the 1990s now.
- MT I was looking out for a big new hangar on a hill beside the sea. It's just been built ... in 1934.
- O Miss Trix, can you hear me? I'm calling from Tennant Creek, it's way past Katherine, between Elliott and Alice Springs.
- MT Who are you?
- O Oscar 8 Delta Tango Sierra Tennant Creek, I'm on the highway too. You can't miss Tennant Creek. There's nothing else for ages.
- MT I read you Oscar. Is there anyone else there?
- D Me, I'm here too - Delta, 8 Foxtrot Echo Bravo, I'm calling from Borrooloola. It's near the Gulf on the McArthur River, North East of Elliott.

FX STATIC RADIO SOUNDS AS VOICES INTERRUPT MISS TRIX AND THE SEVEN YOUNG TERRITORIANS. THESE OUTSIDE ADULT VOICES FADE IN AND OUT, AND IT'S CLEAR THAT MISS TRIX AND THE OTHERS CAN'T HEAR THEM AS THEY NEVER COMMENT ON WHAT IS SAID.

ROAD TRAIN DRIVER SEEKING ASSISTANCE FROM DARWIN COLDSTORES:

DRIVER - (White Male Adult)

Mobile to base, mobile to base - This is me The Ice Man, Yankee, Golf Yankee calling from the Ice Truck. This is an environmental disaster - I'm meltin'. It's 1300 hours and 42 degrees of heat outside this cabin, and I've got a load chock a block with chock wedges and my fridge is stuffed. What am I gunna do about all these meltin' Cool Sharks and Billabongs in the back of my train? Send another truck, pronto - a real cool truck to meet me at Elliott. Mobile to base, I am melting. The Ice Man's Rig is a big puddle of sloppy icecream moving north from Tennant at 120ks.

scene 2 FLYING AROUND THE TERRITORY-----

MT Is there anyone else out there?



EVERYONE SPEAKS AT ONCE CALLING OUT THEIR PLACES:

I Alawa, Anzac Hill, Alice Springs, Alpurrralam, calling Miss Trix!

O Bulman, Barunga, Belyuen, calling. Can you read me?

C Humpty Doo, Hermansburg, Minyerri calling Miss Trix

T Oenpelli, Numbulwar, Ngukurr - can you read me?

D VRD, Elliott, Elcho, Yuendumu, Yarralin calling ...

V Moulden Park, Ganjarani, Woolaning, Darwin, can you read me,
can you read me??

J Sanderson, Parap, Pularumpi, Palmerston calling Miss Trix!

MT One at a time, don't clutter the airwaves. Give your Call Sign and your position. Speak loudly and clearly. Your signals are all scrambled. I can't understand you.

ALL Calling Alfa Alfa November Lima Bravo Juliet - Miss Trix, Miss Trix are you there? We're here we can hear you?

MT I can hear you but where are you?

ALL In the Northern Territory.

MT It must be a big place.

ALL It's enormous.

FX STATIC RADIO SOUNDS AS VOICES INTERRUPT MISS TRIX AND THE SEVEN YOUNG TERRITORIANS. THESE OUTSIDE ADULT VOICES FADE IN AND OUT, AND ITS CLEAR THAT MISS TRIX AND THE OTHERS CAN'T HEAR THEM AS THEY NEVER COMMENT ON WHAT IS SAID.

POLICE CONTACTING GERMAN TOURISTS

POLICE - (White Female Adult)

... Otto and Ilsa Weissbraun in an orange Volkswagon Combi van, S.A. Rego number 659 490, believed to be travelling Nor/west on the Tanami Road. Contact the Northern Territory police as soon as possible. An urgent message concerning your family in Strasburg. Anyone spotting this vehicle, please relay this message. An orange Volkswagon Combi van ...

- T How could you be lost - you're a grown up?
- MT It's been known to happen - occasionally.
- O But you're a pilot, they don't get lost.
- V Yeah, you're up there way above us. You can see everything.
- MT I must have drifted off course.
- I Of course!
- J We found you.
- MT Only because I put out that Mayday.
- T How would we have known you were lost if you didn't call for help?
- MT Too true - but sometimes it's hard to call for help.
- ALL HELP! HELP! HELP! HELP! HELP! - H E L P!!!
- I See it's easy, you just open your mouth and shout.
- V Or turn on your microphone and radio for help.
- MT Calling for help does attract attention, but then you have to explain what the problem is.
- I You're lost, you told us already.
- C Do you know where you are now?
- MT Not exactly, but I know I'm somewhere over the Northern Territory and that it's a very big place.
- J You'll be alright now, cause we can hear you - we won't lose contact.

- MT You'll keep this channel open then, in case I need to call you?
- ALL Yes.
- D Seeing we helped you - could you help us?
- ALL HELP! HELP! HELP! H E L P!!
- J An aviator helped The Little Prince.
- MT But I'm an Aviatrrix.
- V We don't mind. We know all about Equal Opportunity.
- MT Yes, well, I'll help if I can, I don't know much about young people though. All I know, is aviation and aeroplanes.
- O That's alright, we'll tell you about our problems.
- D The things that worry us.
- C And what we're frightened of.
- MT So it's problems, worries and fears related to growing up...
- ALL And grown ups!
- MT OK, I think I have a fix on it now.
- ALL And we want to learn to fly.
- MT In fact Learning to Fly is a bit like growing up. You begin with an instructor seated behind you looking over your shoulder, watching everything you do, but once you've learnt enough to go solo, you're the pilot of your own aircraft.
- T I wish I was grown up.
- D I wish I could fly...

scene 3 LEARNING TO FLY LIKE A BIRD -----

- MT You were born on the ground, the sky is above you so naturally you dream of flying. You have only to watch the birds to begin to dream.... Imagine you are a bird. Now if you wanted to go to the left you would drop your left wing. If you wanted to soar up high, you would lift your head, and if you wished to swoop down you would lower your head wouldn't you?
Pretend your arms are your wings and use them as though you were a bird.
- I I can fly, I can fly!
- T See, I'm flying!
- MT Watch the birds and you will see. Birds always take off and land into the wind. The winds can be very strong so use them to help you. Never try to fight them. When you have gained sufficient altitude, then you can change direction if you need to.
- I Look at me, I am flying!
- C Fly, fly, fly, fly!!!!
- D Look at me, I'm a bird!
- V I'm a plane, I'm Superman!
- T If you're Superman, I'm Wonderwoman! Look at me, Miss Trix! Look at me!
- MT There is nothing like the sensation of flying. I have been flying for longer than I care to think about, but I still get the same thrill from it.
- C I can remember being tossed in the air by my Dad when I was little. I loved leaving his hands - I laughed and laughed.
- O If you run full pelt as fast as you can - you take off. You really do!
- I In my dream I was flying all around my room but I kept getting stuck on the ceiling. When I woke up I was bouncing on my bed.
- V I like jumping off higher and higher things, first my bed, then the table, then from the roof of the tool shed. When I jump off I fly!
- O I went on the Flying Fox at Camp - it was amazing! I liked it better the

second time, the first time I couldn't stop screaming.

J I like riding my bike as fast as I can downhill and letting go of the pedals, my legs fly out and the wind rushes past.

I I like going round the lounge room jumping from one bit of furniture to another, without ever touching the ground.

T Push me, push me harder I want to go higher and higher right up to the sky.

J On Pegasus, that's my horse, well that's what I call him - Pegasus the Flying Horse, his real name's Whinny. I can gallop. He's really fast like a racehorse and when we gallop his tail flicks out straight behind him, just like my ponytail.

T When I was a really little kid I loved Merry-Go-Rounds, but then when I was about six I thought they were boring cause ya only go up and down, up and down ... It seems like it's more when you're a kid.

C I love getting Whizzies, my Uncle was really good at them, he held me by one arm and one ankle and I went round and round and swung out further each time just like a Chair-o-Plane.

D Were you ever afraid of flying, Miss Trix?

MT No, I've been afraid when I was flying, but I've never been afraid of flying.

T I am, my stomach goes all yucky. I'm sure it's going to pop out and say Hulloo. It feels awful.

MT I've never been air sick, it must be dreadful. But sometimes you have to fly, if it's the only way to get there.

T Yeah, like in the Wet you can't leave here unless you fly out, so you have to get used to it, I guess.

I We have to go in planes all the time, from here it's the only way to get to Darwin. The barge takes a week.

O It's the only way to get to Alice from here after the rain. You can't go by barge. There aren't any barges in the desert.

D I have to get a plane to go back to school after the holidays. I do it four times a year.

J And if you have to go to Adelaide to see the specialist you have to fly

there too.

- C When my ear drum burst I had to go to Darwin with the Flying Doctor, Air Med anyway. It was really bad, I'm glad my Mum was there.
- V Last holidays, I went down to my grandma's by myself. I was a Solo Voyager - it was really cool! I went up to the cockpit and the pilot showed me everything.
- MT You lot have certainly clocked up plenty of passenger hours. We aviators always believed in the potential of air travel - and we were right! Aviation had a future. Today you all rely on aeroplanes. Can you imagine your lives without aeroplanes?
- ALL No!!
- MT That's why we made those long, hard flights - to open up the skies and prove flying was safe and practical for everyone.
- T Now, you can fly to the moon in rockets!
- MT To the moon? Goodness! Back in the thirties, people were sceptical - they thought air travel was a fad, an expensive game for Playboy Pilots and Society Sweethearts - that's what they called us. Only a few people with vision took Aviation seriously.
- V That's the way people today, think of solar powered cars. They've got no faith in the future of technology.
- MT I'm just very pleased to hear that planes took off!
- C At least you don't have to get in a plane every time you have to have an injection. That'd make it even worse, I'm frightened of needles.
- I Yeah, I am too.
- O Miss Trix, I know you're not frightened of flying, but do you ever get frightened of other things?
- MT Of course.
- D Have you ever been ...
- ALL scared?
- MT Frequently. Fear is essential for a pilot, it makes you careful, you watch out, you stay alert. That's very important when you're flying.

Scene 4 SINGING OUT YOUR FEARS-----

- V What do you do when you're frightened, Miss Trix?
- MT When I get frightened I sing out my fears - to the four winds, as loud as I can. And the fear disappears. If you all tell me, what you're frightened of, I'll tell you what worries me.
- O/C Does that really help?
- MT Try it and see.
- I So what are you frightened of?
- MT When I'm coming in to land or taking off out bush I'm frightened of the landing field itself. Some runways are rough and bumpy full of pot holes and rabbit holes which could burst a tyre, crack a propeller, or rip the undercarriage apart. Others are dotted with anthills and termite mounds or huge ugly boulders which can cause your aircraft to slew over on landing. And imagine what it's like to land in a paddock of paddymelons - squashing and popping like gun shot around you . Over and out, your turn.
- I In the bush
- ALL I DON'T LIKE -
- C Capricious, cruel, cranky, cool, calculating CROCODILES creeping up on ME.
- T Monstrous, mad, mighty, murderous, MOSQUITOES moving in on ME.
- D Sinuous, slippery, slithering, sly SNAKES sneaking up on ME.
- ALL I GET FRIGHTENED, I GET SCARED.
- MT Well, have you ever thought of all the animals that might wander onto a landing ground in the bush? Wild camels, a mob of brumbies or meandering cattle and the odd cantankerous buffalo, scattering stupid sheep, bounding skittish kangaroos and even sprinting emus can suddenly appear from nowhere just as you're making your approach. It really is quite terrifying.
- I You ought to get a Bull Bar on the front.

- T Good thinking November, Delta Charlie!
- MT Of course, when you land in the bush in Africa as I have done, zebras, elephants and even lions are a hazard.
- J Wow! You've actually been to Africa!
- MT I haven't ever landed on a crocodile, but I certainly wouldn't want to have to make an emergency landing in one of your swamps. Over to you!
- ALL In the sea I DON'T WANT -
- J Sly, stinging, slashing, swishing STINGERS striking ME
- D Or sneaky, silent, sombre, swimming SHARKS snapping ME
- ALL AND I DON'T WANT
Crazy, crashing, careering, crunching, CROCODILES catching me -
EITHER!
- GEOFFREY 8 Whiskey Foxtrot Zulu, calling Miss Trix, this is Geoffrey. Excuse me Miss Trix, I live in Parap and I'm not really scared of crocodiles - I go swimming in the pool, but I do have a problem when I'm doing Backstroke, because I keep sinking and getting water up my nose. What can I do?
- MT Relax - in order to get maximum flotation of your air craft and kick hard to minimise drag, if you're still getting water up your nose, wear nose plugs.
- I Mary had a little lamb
Ronny had a pup
Fred had a crocodile
that ate the others up
- O Row, row your boat quickly down the creek
If you see a crocodile, don't forget to SHRIEK!

MT I think that covers Crocodiles for the time being. Let me tell you about the air itself. Even it can give you an awful fright - there's sandstorms, dust storms and Willy Willies that blow up suddenly choking your engine. And then there's smoke from bush fires and burning-off which reduces visibility and burns the pilots eyes ... And there are things in the air which cause enormous problems for flyers that you can't even see. Currents of hot air that rise up from the sun-baked red earth and lift up my little Gypsy Moth as if a giant's hand was picking up a toy plane, when suddenly the giant tires of the game and drops you down as swiftly as it picked you up...

ALL We had no idea.

FX STATIC RADIO SOUNDS AS VOICES INTERRUPT MISS TRIX AND THE SEVEN YOUNG TERRITORIANS. THESE OUTSIDE ADULT VOICES FADE IN AND OUT, AND ITS CLEAR THAT MISS TRIX AND THE OTHERS CAN'T HEAR THEM AS THEY NEVER COMMENT ON WHAT IS SAID.

TOURIST RUNNING OUT OF PETROL, CALLING FOR ADVICE:

TOURIST (White Male adult)

Mobile Foxtrot Hotel Yankee calling VJY Darwin, travelling south/west on the Borroloola/McArthur River Road, heading for Katherine - low on gas, running out of petrol, please advise, where is the nearest outstation? Please advise, jerry cans empty - must've leaked.

MT So have you sung them all out now?

ALL NO!! NO!! There are more - at HOME I wish there weren't ANY -

J Hairy, horrible, hateful, harmful, humungous, horrendous, harmless SPIDERS - hopping on ME

ALL OR ANY

T Joking, jumping, leaping, lazing, croaking, climbing FROGS lying in the toilet bowl looking up at ME

ALL NOT TO MENTION-
DOGS that bark and bite, jump and jostle
Snap and slobber, chase and chew!

C I don't really like DOGS even looking at Me

- BREE 8 Echo Sierra Papa, Miss Trix it's me, Bree from Alice Springs, I'm not frightened of dogs but I have a dog problem. I'm worried about my puppy because we don't have a lot of time to spend with him and I always feel guilty about him being lonely. If only we knew what they were thinking.
- MT It is difficult to know what an animal is thinking but as you obviously think about him a lot, I don't think he would be too lonely when you're not there.
- ALL I GET FRIGHTENED, I GET SCARED. EVERYWHERE I GO -
Fearsome, fantastic, frightening, frozen, frizzling. FEARS follow ME
- O I think gloomy, green, grumpy, grotty, gobbling GHOSTS might grab ME
- V I'm sure shivering, shimmering, shaking, SKELETONS will shock ME
- D I know Bilious, Big, Booming, Beery, Bearded
Bigoted BOOGY MEN
are bound to bug ME
- J And Mobs of morbid, murky, munching, MONSTERS might maul ME
- ALL I GET FRIGHTENED, I GET SCARED
I GET FRIGHTENED, I GET SCARED
- I SCAREY MOVIES make me scared and I can't stop thinking about them, and then when I go to sleep I dream about them. I wish I'd never seen "Aliens".
- D In the DARK I have bad dreams and I'm afraid my nightmares are going to gallop away with me on their back and I'll never get home to my own bed before morning.
- V How many horrible things are there under your bed?
- C I don't know.
- V Why, can't you count?
- C I can count but I'm too scared to look.
- I I don't like the deep, dank, dire DARK - it's full of dreadful things that drag you down.
- MT Is that everything - the lot, the whole kit and kaboodle, the complete catastrophe? Have you named all your fears?
- ALL No! We forgot THE WEATHER!

Scene 5 SHARING THE WEATHER-----

- MT How could you forget the weather? Pilots can never forget the weather.
It's one of our greatest fears - what the weather will do...
- ALL WEATHER, WEATHER, WEATHER
WONDER WHETHER...
- V it will ever rain.
- ALL WONDER WHEN...
- C it won't be hot.
- ALL WONDER WHETHER...
- T the wind will ever stop
- ALL WEATHER! WEATHER! WEATHER!
- J/I Booming, Banging, Beating
J/I/O Crashing, Cracking, Creaking
J/I/O/D Drumming, Deafening, Deep
J/I/OD/T Thudding, Thumping THUNDER
- ALL thundering all around me
- V/C/O STORMS Splitting, shrieking, snapping, slashing
- V/C/O/I/J CYCLONES suddenly smashing, smashing, shaking
- ALL everything I see
- V Licking, leaping, laughing, lashing,
- V/D luminous LIGHTENING striking
- V/D/J lightening up the sky outside
- ALL WEATHER, WEATHER, WEATHER
WONDER whether it will ever RAIN
WONDER when it won't be HOT
- T And when it rains, it rains all day
- C I'm stuck inside - can't go out to play

- ALL WEATHER, WEATHER, WEATHER!!!
- MT So that's it?
- ALL Yes.
- MT Well - I still have the weather! I can never forget the weather, not for a minute.
- ALL NOT for a minute except in the Dry.
- MT There's good weather and bad weather for flying, when it's good it's a breeze and when it's bad it's absolutely horrid, and if you can't fly round it, over it or under it, then you have to fly through it, whatever it is! Weather is always changing, and the wind seldom blows from the same quarter for long. So even if you begin with good weather - a clear sky and a racing tailwind it will have changed by the end of your trip and whatever the weather, you still have to land in it.
- ALL It's not bad all the time?
- MT No, how could it be?
- ALL Because WE DO LIKE-
- | | | | |
|---|--------------|-----|--------------|
| J | the sun | ALL | SMILING |
| D | the clouds | ALL | CLUSTERING |
| V | the trees | ALL | TREMBLING |
| C | the stars | ALL | SPARKLING |
| I | the moon | ALL | MIRRORING |
| T | the hills | ALL | HOVERING |
| O | AND the wind | ALL | WAVING at US |
- MT So do I.

Scene 6 WISHING UPON A STAR-----

MT Admit your fears but never deny your wishes.

ALL Admit our fears, but never deny our wishes.

MT When you wish upon a star it makes no difference who you are - SO MAKE A WISH

When you have a birthday wish, when you see the first star at night, when you get the biggest end of the wishbone - WISH!

ALL I WISH I HAD:

O SOME friends

I LESS homework

D MORE pocket money

T NO brothers

J A grandpa who was ALIVE

O NO sisters

C/D A pet that didn't die

I A grandma who lived closer

J A best friend that never left town

V I wish I was bigger - so I could reach the tap in the shower

J I wish I was bigger then I could go out - everywhere by myself.

I I wish I was smaller so I could get inside the teapot when my parents have sent me out of the room because they are going to talk about me.

MT If wishes were horses we could ride on the wind to the end of the world...

O I wish I could read

SARAH 8 Foxtrot Victor Uniform calling Miss Trix. My name's Sarah and I live in Humpty Doo and I have this very big problem - I'm ten years old, and I am only the height of a seven year old. I wish I knew how to grow bigger. Please help me!

MT You can't make yourself grow bigger. Of course all pilots take obsessive care of their aircrafts and you should too. But even if you eat all the right food, you may not ever be very tall. However being short has never stood in the way of a good pilot. A friend of mine, and a great aviator, Nancy Bird was so short she couldn't reach the controls of her plane so she just took a very high cushion with her whenever she went flying.

ALL I WISH..

I WISH, I WISH

D that there were no more wars

O that the hole in the ozone layer was fixed

I that they stopped cutting down the trees

C that grown ups didn't drink so much and smoke so much.

V that the air was clean everywhere

J that they'd stop killing dolphins and whales

I that the endangered species were not in danger anywhere, anymore

ALL AND THAT NOTHING ELSE EVER BECAME EXTINCT.

MT Wishful thinking is making the world as you want it to be. It is magic thinking.

D It's not PIE IN THE SKY

J or CASTLES IN THE AIR

MT Wishing is as natural as wanting the moon and the stars as well - I wish for good weather, clear skies, a radio that doesn't crackle, a compass that is always true and a happy landing at the end.

J I wish I could fly - really fly!

ANNOUNCER

"Flying Facts from the Arcane Avenues of Aviation" Histories Mysteries.
Number Three

In January 1934, an intrepid young flyer, Miss Ava Trix left Surabaya on the final leg of her solo flight from London to Darwin. But sadly, Miss Trix never made the safety of the newly built hangar in Parap, alongside the Darwin airfield. The main runway where she should have landed is now a suburban thoroughfare known as Ross Smith Avenue.

When weeks and weeks of searching ended, the concerned citizens of the Northern Territory gave up hope.

No trace was ever found of Miss Trix or her little yellow Gypsy Moth aeroplane, call sign; Alfa Alfa November Lima Bravo Juliet. (AA NL BJ for those of you not familiar with the Radio Alphabet).

Miss Trix was presumed lost. Either over the vast distances of the ocean, or in the crocodile-infested tropical rainforests of the north, or perhaps if she had strayed further off course and overshot Darwin entirely, she may well have gone down and perished in the vast inland deserts beyond. To this day, no-one knows what really happened to that heroic young air woman.

You have just been listening to the third in our series, "Flying Facts" presented to you by QANTAS, the Australian and overseas airline that began in your Territory as the Queensland and Northern Territory Aerial Service. QANTAS - The company that flies you into the future and never forgets its past.

Episode 2 TRYING TO FLY

Scene 1: WHY CAN'T WE FLY?-----

V Miss Trix I've been thinking - we all want to fly so much. Why weren't we born with wings?

MT People have always wanted wings. Do you know the story of ICARUS, the boy who tried to fly?

ALL We know about PETER PAN - he could fly!

MT PETER PAN! I've heard about him, he didn't want to grow up.

J He ran away when he was born so he wouldn't have to grow up like other children.

C He didn't want to be a man, and have responsibilities.

I He wanted to play all the time and have adventures.

MT Isn't growing up an adventure?

D PETER PAN didn't think so.

MT How did he know? He never tried it.

T He just knew it wouldn't be fun.

MT So where can you fly with this PETER PAN?

O To Neverland.

MT How do you get there?

V Second to the right and straight on till morning.

MT I don't think that's much of a flight plan - you could get lost.

C PETER PAN never got lost.

O Neverland was a great place, there were fairies and mermaids and pirates.

MT What about when you get older, is Neverland still a great place?

- I Na, it's boring like here, there are no Discos, or big shops or sporting complexes. The facilities for teenagers are terrible.
- J Oh, you can't fly there when you get older, you can't fly at all when you're older. PETER PAN says you forget how to...
- MT What! Forget how to fly? There you are, there's no point in learning something, if poof! It disappears just when it might be useful.
- V But at least when they were little they could fly.
- MT Wouldn't you rather be able to fly all the time?
- ALL MMMmm!!! I s'pose so.
- D You could go anywhere you wanted to.
- J I wish I was PETER PAN.
- O Why do you want to be a boy?
- J I could be Tinker Bell, she could fly.
- V She was a fairy, all fairies can fly - they've got teensy weensy little wings. Don't you know anything?
- I Oh, Grow up!
- C Maybe, she doesn't want to grow up. I understand.
- V You have to grow up - don't you Miss Trix?
- I I wanta grow up - real quick!
- MT You will all grow up. All living things grow up to the sun.
- T So kids can't learn to fly, we have to wait till we're older. I knew it! It's not fair!
- MT There was a boy who did learn to fly.
- I That Greek dude? Icky Russ??
- MT Yes, Icarus.
- D So, what's his story?
- ALL Yea, yeah, tell us about Icky Russ!!!

MT If you'll all listen for a minute, I will.

V Right on, Miss Trix, we're all ears!

Scene 2 THE STORY OF ICARUS-----

MT A long time ago in a country called GREECE far, far away from here there lived - a clever man called DAEDALUS who was banished by King MINOS to the island of Crete. He lived on the island with his son, ICARUS but DAEDALUS was not happy; he became homesick for the sight and the smell of his own country, but he was shut in and surrounded by the sea.

DAE "MINOS, the king may rule over the land and the ocean around me but he does not rule over the air. The air is the dominion of the birds".

MT With these words DAEDALUS set his mind to solving a problem never explored before - how might a man Fly? DAEDALUS had watched and marvelled at the birds in the air, so he knew what to do.

He laid out a row of feathers beginning with tiny ones, and gradually increasing their length, so that the edge seemed to slope upwards as each feather was slightly longer than the last.

Then he fastened the feathers together with bees wax. And when he had arranged them in this way, he bent them round in a gentle curve so they looked just like real birds' wings.

All the time he was working, making the birds wings, his son ICARUS was beside him, watching and wondering. ICARUS did not know why his father was making these strange things of feathers.

His father had not thought of telling him what they were for nor had he asked for his help, so ICARUS having nothing better to do, just mucked about.

ICARUS caught the feathers which blew away in the wind and he laughed as he sent them on their way again . He took little bits of the yellow wax and worked them into smooth balls in his hands and skipped them like stones out to sea, or he flicked them at his father. This of course annoyed his father.

Perhaps ICARUS would not have been such a pest and got in his father's way, if his father had given him something proper to do, and had told him about his marvellous dream of flying back to the country they came from.

Finally after some days, DAEDALUS finished two pairs of wings and immediately he tied the first pair on and raised himself into the air.

There above his son, DAEDALUS hovered, balancing himself on his two wings by moving his feathers up and down.

ICARUS wasn't sure what he should be doing now so he just watched his father.

Suddenly, his father settled again on the stony ground and he began fastening the second set of wings onto his son's shoulders. And as he did, DAEDALUS spoke to his son. Well, not so much spoke, as began issuing orders to ICARUS.

DAE "I warn you ICARUS, my son - you must follow a course halfway between the earth and the heavens. If you fly too high the sun will scorch your wings and if you fly too low the water will make them heavy. So you must always fly halfway between the earth and the heavens. Do not worry about the stars, I am your guide. Follow me, do exactly as I do!"

MT So when ICARUS had his wings put on properly, DAEDALUS kissed him goodbye and flew off ahead gesturing for his son to follow.

DAEDALUS kept on moving his own wings and looking behind him, and as he flew, he kept on issuing instructions to ICARUS.

DAE "Keep your arms moving, firmly but gently, create the rhythm of the birds as they beat their wings on the wind.

Come on ICARUS, pay attention and watch me, if you don't, you'll fall down. Are you listening to me, boy?"

ICARUS "Yes Father, I heard you".

MT People below them on the little islands of SAMOS, DELOS, PAROS, LEBINTHUS and CALYMNE were amazed at what they saw.

PEOPLE "What sort of creatures are they? They must be Gods if they can fly through the air like that".

MT After they had gone some distance ICARUS felt confident he knew how to fly - Flying was as simple as falling off a log, no wonder the birds could do it with such ease.

So ICARUS began to enjoy the thrill of swooping boldly through the air. He threw caution to the wind, the sky was the limit, and it was limitless was it not?

So ICARUS forgot about his Father, and forgot about his Father's warnings and drawn on by his eagerness for the open sky he flew higher and higher.

He wanted to touch the golden, blazing sun.

He was young, he was adventurous, and it was there - shining and tempting him higher and higher. He dared to touch it without a thought for the consequences.

But ICARUS flew too close to the burning sun, and it softened the sweet-smelling wax that bound his wings together.

The wax melted, the feathers came apart and many burned in the fierce heat of the glowing, grinning sun.

ICARUS moved his bare arms up and down, up and down, quicker and quicker, beating the air - but the weight of his body, small as it was, was too great.

And he fell down, down, down! Plumetting faster and faster to the cold, deep blue waters below.

DAE "ICARUS! ICARUS! ICARUS, my son, my son! Where are you?
I have lost you."

DAEDALUS saw the charred feathers on the still dark sea and he knew. Oh, how he knew, what had happened to his son.

DAEDALUS cursed himself as only a father can for having wanted to teach his son to fly, for having wanted his son to see the country of his childhood.

J That's so sad. He really did fly.

I I would have done what Icarus did.

T Yeah, I never think what my Dad says, is really going to happen.

O He should have listened to his father.

V He wanted to touch the sun.

T He got burnt.



D If only I could fly.

C I still want to learn how to fly.

I But what if you fly too close to the sun?

C I'll be careful.

FX STATIC RADIO SOUNDS AS VOICES INTERRUPT MISS TRIX AND THE SEVEN YOUNG TERRITORIANS. THESE OUTSIDE ADULT VOICES FADE IN AND OUT, AND ITS CLEAR THAT MISS TRIX AND THE OTHERS CAN'T HEAR THEM AS THEY NEVER COMENT ON WHAT IS SAID.

FLYING DOCTOR AIRLIFTING A KID TO DARWIN WHO'S BEEN SNIFFING PETROL:

DOCTOR - (White Male Adult)

Air Med to base, Air Med to base. Emergency. Male juvenile collected, ETA Darwin 35 minutes. Presented malnourished and fitting, lead levels extreme. Patient tubed on 100% oxygen via black bag, Airway maintained, fitting stopped. Breathing with respirator. Had to be sucked out, may have to go for a trachy. Be warned. Severe case, suspected brain damage. Request ambulance and oxygen on standby. Advise ICU Darwin Hospital. Male juvenile very severe case. Prognosis acute. Emergency, Air Med to base, Air Med, Emergency . Emergency

Scene 3 LOOKING OVER MY SHOULDER-----

T Miss Trix, do you know why it is that whenever you're doing something at home or at school, there is always somebody looking over your shoulder telling you what to do, and how to do it?

MT It's not just parents and teachers, flying instructors are just the same. I think the world is divided into people looking over shoulders and other people who get their shoulders looked over.

T MY PARENTS SAY:

V WAKE UP! Get dressed, wear a hat, clean your teeth, wipe your nose, AND DON'T PICK IT!

How did you get so dirty? Find your shoes, make your bed, HURRY UP!	
PICK UP YOUR THINGS	GET A MOVE ON!
Eat your breakfast,	Where's your note?
HURRY UP!	HURRY UP!
GO TO BED!	TURN OFF YOUR LIGHT,
BE QUIET!	AND GO TO SLEEP!

C AND MY TEACHERS SAY:

I	Sit down, PAY ATTENTION! Sit still, PAY ATTENTION! Read this, Wait your turn, Clean the Blackboard, Pick up EVERY paper in the Listen to me, REPORT TO THE PRINCIPAL! Don't smirk!	Stand up, Do your work, Come here, What's the answer? Write this, PAY ATTENTION! Stay behind, WHOLE school yard and put it in the bin! Stop daydreaming, PAY ATTENTION! and WIPE THAT SMILE OFF YOUR FACE!	Line up, Don't talk, Where's your note? Copy this, Do THIS!
---	--	--	---

MT MY FLYING INSTRUCTOR SAID:
Pay attention, Be alert, RELAX!
Watch what you're doing!

FI	Follow me! Easy on the throttle! Where's the fuel gauge? Lock the slots in place! RELAX! Look ahead! Bank right, Nose up! GENTLY THINK! Watch the Horizon!	Don't forget! See the path is clear Look downwind! GENTLY! Keep your balance, RELAX!	Watch the altimeter, Don't press too hard, DON'T TOUCH THAT! Check the fuel RELAX! Nose down, DON'T PANIC! Keep it level,
----	--	---	--

MT Where's the ground? RELAX!

But like Flying Instructors, Parents and teachers are a necessary evil - at a certain stage of your life. And they're not that bad, really. Are they?

ALL YES!

C/I Parents are mean, mean as can be just like teachers - but they're parents.

I My parents drive me up the wall. I'd run away if I knew where to go.

T When I'm a parent, I'll drive my kids anywhere they want to go.

V My parents are always talking about when they were young.

ALL My parents have always been old - they were never kids - you can tell.

J My parents both smoke and I've got Asthma - it makes it worse and then I start coughing and coughing.

- D I don't want to have an Asthma attack. I take my stuff with me everywhere.
- I People here drink too much and then everyone starts fighting and yelling and we can't sleep cause of all the yelling and then the dogs start barking and then everyone's awake yelling at the dogs to make them shut up.
- O/J My parents are fighting. I can hear them, it wakes me up.
- C When they start drinking sometimes there's no food for us, and if they've been drinking, they could drown if they went in a boat.
- V Miss Trix, what can we do about our parents and Elders if they let us down?
- T They're meant to look after us.
- I We're not meant to be looking after them.
- C We're meant to look up to them - aren't we?
- MT Yes, you are, so it's a very difficult question.
- O Parents and Elders are supposed to set an example.
- MT In normal circumstances pilots can rely on the Control Tower. But, when the Control Tower let's you down, you've only got your own resources to rely on.
- D My mum left my dad for a guy who called himself my dad's best friend. On our last night with mum her boyfriend had to come. I miss my Mum so much, I hate her. Dad won't let me stay with her while her boyfriend is with her. I understand, but her boyfriend won't go and she won't leave him. So how do I see my Mum?
- MT When the prevailing winds are strong it's hard to avoid getting caught in the Slipstream and being buffeted about. At least if you understand why it's happening, it helps you cope with the pressure.
- SHAUN Other grown-ups set a bad example too.
- MT Who's that?
- OV 8 Quebec Bravo Charlie calling Miss Trix, it's Shaun, I go to Anzac Hill High in the Alice and I have a big problem, it is my cricket coach. He tells us to turn up at cricket training and we turn up at the oval and he gets there half an hour late. We have to sit there and wait in the heat with nothing to do. When he gets there we're all tired and sweaty and then we have to train. We don't even get a drink until training has finished. The Captain of our team talked about this with him but nothing has changed.

- MT I'll have to think about that one, Shaun.
- V Schools are sort of like Control Towers too.
- C And teachers are giving all the orders.
- C Yeah, they're so bossy.
- J My teacher goes around all the time saying "Sh sh sh sh!!" He's just like a chook.
- T They all give you too much homework, its WORK.
- ALL WORK! WORK! WORK!
- O They give you really hard work, I can't do it, I try, but I can't understand fractions.
- MT You will eventually. Don't be discouraged. Sometimes those who are the slowest to learn become the best pilots.
- V Miss Trix, don't you think school should be fun?
- MT No, not really, you are there to learn things. You don't have flying lessons for fun, you have fun certainly while you're there, but it's with your fellow pilots.
- D In class with the other kids? Maybe ... if they're your friends.
- C But everyone else teases you and bullies you.
- O And some kids bash you up too.

FX STATIC RADIO SOUNDS AS VOICES INTERRUPT MISS TRIX AND THE SEVEN YOUNG TERRITORIANS. THESE OUTSIDE ADULT VOICES FADE IN AND OUT, AND ITS CLEAR THAT MISS TRIX AND THE OTHERS CAN'T HEAR THEM AS THEY NEVER COMMENT ON WHAT IS SAID.

SCHOOL OF THE AIR LESSON:

TEACHER (White Female Adult)

In your graph book, rule up a right angle triangle - long side 10 cms, short side 7cms. Now calculate using the Theorem of Pythagoras, the square of the hypotenuse and check your answer by measuring the length of the hypotenuse and comparing it with the square root of the hypotenuse....

" ROCK SCISSORS PAPER" GAME PUNCTUATES THESE CLASSIC TAUNTS AND THE OUTCOME OF THE GAME DETERMINES WHO IS THE VICTIM OF EACH TAUNT. EVERYONE BUT THE VICTIM SAYS THE TAUNT.

CHARLIE IS IN THE BULLY RING

ALL Liar, liar your pants are on fire! Tell a lie, and you'll fry till you cry!

TANGO IS IN THE BULLY RING

ALL Tell tale tit, your tongue should be split. And all the mangey dogs could have a little bit.

OSCAR IS IN THE BULLY RING

ALL Dobber, dobber careful or I'll job ya
Dob me in and I'll chuck ya in the bin
Dob me in and I'll make ya sob.

VICTOR IS IN THE BULLY RING

ALL Cry baby, cry! Boo who hoo!!
Sooky, sooky was'a madda? Le'me a have looky
Put a Bandaid on an' kiss i' bedda!

DELTA IS IN THE BULLY RING

ALL Teacher's pet, Teacher's pet
If the teacher pets ya, We're gonna get ya!
SO WATCH OUT, giddy giddy gout
Your shirt's hangin' out, ten ks in and ten ks out

JULIET IS IN THE BULLY RING

ALL Copy cat, copy cat from Rabbit Flat,
sitting on my door mat.

D They tease me about wearing glasses.

V Speaking with an English accent.

J Having red hair.

C Wearing sandals that they say are girls' sandals. They all wear high tops!

ALL STICKS and STONES might break my bones
But words will always HURT ME.

- O I wish they wouldn't call me names.
- C If I had wings on my shoes, I could high tail it out of here. Fly away from them. They'd never catch me!
- J I wish they wouldn't call me names.

FX STATIC RADIO SOUNDS AS VOICES INTERRUPT MISS TRIX AND THE SEVEN YOUNG TERRITORIANS. THESE OUTSIDE ADULT VOICES FADE IN AND OUT, AND ITS CLEAR THAT MISS TRIX AND THE OTHERS CAN'T HEAR THEM AS THEY NEVER COMMENT ON WHAT IS SAID.

ABORIGINAL ROCK BAND ORDERING A REPLACEMENT GUITAR

MUSICIAN (Aboriginal Male Adult)

"...Man, we got a big gig, Friday night at Yeundemu. Need that guitar, real quick. Get it to the flying' Doc eh. They gotta clinic Thursday mornin'. Don't send 'im here, we're leavin' today, we're drivin' Toyota long way. If the Doc. can't take him, give him to the Judge, they got the court Friday. Just get him guitar out Yuendemu real quick!"

Scene 4 GHASTLY GIRLS AND BEASTLY BOYS-----

- V Boys are STRONG, like King Kong
- O Girls are weak, chuck em in the creek
- I Girls are STRONGER, they live longer
- T Boys are meek, tweak em on the cheek
- Bs GIRLS are goodie goodies - they think they're beautiful even when they're ugly.
- MT Just a moment, is this really a problem?
- ALL YES!!
- MT Well, tell me about it!
- I BOYS brag and boast - they think they're terrific, even when they're stupid.
- O GIRLS giggle, moan, tell tales and dob boys in, they never get into trouble.
- J BOYS yell and always make a mess, make a noise, make trouble - and make us cry.

- V Everyone thinks they're angels - and they're not.
- J Everyone thinks they're devils and they are!
- Bs We HATE GIRLS, they chase us and even try to kiss us.
- Gs We HATE BOYS, they chase us and even try to kiss us.
- V There are no girls allowed in the Falconcrest's Hideout.
- Bs Except Rebecca who lives across the road and isn't really like a girl - she's ok.
- D There are no boys allowed in our secret club.
- Gs Except for Aaron who lives next door and is not really like a boy - he's nice.
- MT Well, Women make just as good pilots as men. There is absolutely no difference in their ability as potential and actual aviators.
- O Girls are bad enough but it's even worse if you've got a sister you have to go into the bathroom after a girl, and it always stinks of sickly soap.
- T And if you've got a brother then you have to live in the same house as a boy, and get kicked under the table when you're eating tea.
- Bs SISTERS are BLISTERS.
- Gs BROTHERS are BOILS.
- T What's worse than having a brother?
- I Nothing!
- O What's worse than having a sister?
- C Having two sisters.
- O HOW to set a SISTER Snare
- V Get a fresh BARBIE DOLL, tip a bit of perfume on a hanky, and make a sweet little bed for the Barbie - put them in a dark cupboard, leave the door just open
- O and WAIT...
- T HOW to bait a BROTHER Trap.

- J Dig a big hole, lay some thin branches and dry leaves across the top.
Find a dead and smelly rat or a fat and bloated frog and hide it under a branch
across the hole, with just a leg sticking out
- T and WAIT...
- DVT Why can't you two play nicely together?
- ICJ Why can't you two be friends - for once?
- V Be nice to your sister!
- I Leave your brother alone!
- Bs Stop picking on her!
- Gs Stop provoking him!
- MT When I was a child do you know what my Grandmother used to say to me and
my brother:
"Little birds in their nests agree, for fear, of falling out".
- V Wait for your sister!
- I Help your brother!
- Bs Stop annoying her!
- Gs Just ignore him!
- D Stop humbugging you mob!
- V I don't care who started it.
- ALL JUST STOP IT NOW!
- MT I am not used to so much noise, I don't know how your parents cope.
- DV They don't.
- MT There are three sides to every story - your side, their side and the TRUTH!
- O She plays the flute and it's so woeful, even our cat hates it, and she comes into
my room when I'm at footy and touches the computer, then she says -
"Oh, I don't know what happened it must have been the cat. It wasn't me".
And Mum always believes her. She is a total pain, I hate my sister.

T My Dad brought back a fish tank with a pump and he gave it to me, but he didn't tell my brothers it was mine. He sort of pretended we were gonna share it but it would just stay in my room. Why do we have to share everything that I get? We never share their stuff. Why isn't it mine? Why didn't he give it to me by myself?

I hate my brothers. They think they own everything

VJI I hate my brother

TOD I hate my sister

C I wish I was an only child

VJI You never listen to anything I say!

TOD It's not fair, you always take their side!

MT It seems to me, your parents are the meat in the sandwich.

ALL But they cut the bread, didn't they?

MT All your parents ever hear is...

ALL Na Na Na NN NNNNN Naaaaa Na Na Na NNN NNNNN Naaaaa!!!!

MT I don't think you heard a word I said - What do you think you can do about it? Any solutions out there?

DEANNE 8 November X Ray Mike calling Miss Trix, this is Deanne in Tennant Creek, what my Mum and Dad do is if we're fighting, they make us go into our room and sit down together and play a game with each other - after that, we're let out.

MT Thank you Deanne, that's very sound advice, I hope you all heard it. On the ground your co-pilots can be difficult and disagreeable, but I have always found that once you're in the air, problems disappear and arguments are rare. If only because you can't keep bickering with someone when you're 7,000 feet above the Timor Sea looking for Melville Island in the dark. In the cramped confines of a small plane you have to co-operate with your co-pilot.

D Is my brother my co-pilot?

V Is the girl in the desk in front of me, my co-pilot?

MT Yes.

ALL OOHHH!!

MT Once you're experienced, you can always fly solo but it gets very lonely.

O I know it does, I'm an only child.

RADIO NEWS

FX ABC Radio News Music
Time signal for 12.00 noon

NEWSREADER Unconfirmed reports have been received from young people, all over the Territory in the past few days that Miss Trix, the Lost Aviator has made radio contact with them.

From as far afield as Alpururalum on the Queensland border and Alayangula in the North and Anzac Hill in the south, numerous young people claim to have spoken to her over the two way radio. Many of these young people claim to have had long conversations with the lost aviator.

They even say she has been listening to their problems and giving advice.

At this stage, parents and school authorities are sceptical. It seems Miss Trix only communicates with young people. A spokesperson from The Department of Civil Aviation, in Canberra, would not comment. Listen to tomorrow's Bulletin at 8am for further developments.

TALKBACK HOST -

All I can say if this Miss Trix is still around, she must be some sort of Peter Pan!!!

Phone into TERRITORY TALKBACK TODAY on toll free 0008 1234, if you have any comments on this extraordinary story...

Funny - don't you reckon - only talking to kids??? Better still, get your kids on the phone! Let's hear it from them. Toll free on 0008 1234.

Episode 3 LEARNING TO FLY

SONGS For Episode 3

Miss Trix I Hear You Calling

Thrust / Lift / Weight / Drag

written by Geoff Barrett.

SOLO song

I need you /
to show me the way
show me the way /
show me the way
to fly solo /
show me the way
to fly high /
by myself
I need yooo/
I need yooo/
To go it alone/
by myself
I need you /
to show me the way
To fly solo

SCENE (1)

THE FORCES OF FLIGHT

ALL Teach us how to fly, please Miss Trix!

I We're sick of gammon flying

V We really want to learn - proper way

D We won't bicker, promise!

C You said you would teach us.

MT Flying is a skill and an art so it can be learnt. The first step is to understand the principles of flight.

- I Principals - OOOhhh - sounds like school. I'm going.
- MT Then think of them as The Forces of Flight.
- T May the Force, be with you!
- MT There are four Forces, just as there are the four quarters of the Wind.
- J North, South, East, West
- O November, Sierra, Echo, Whiskey
- MT To fly you need to get off the ground and move forwards.
- ALL Up, up and away!
- MT Precisely we need THRUST forwards and LIFT upwards but we have WEIGHT which holds us down and DRAG which pulls us back.
- V Thrust, Lift, Weight and Drag.
- C Tango, Lima, Whiskey, Delta.
- MT To become airborne you need a combination of THRUST and LIFT that is greater than the combined forces of WEIGHT and DRAG.
- T So if you've got plenty of Thrust and Lift?
- V And not too much Weight and Drag, you'll be able to fly.
- MT And you are at the centre of it all, with your own centre of gravity.
- I What does that mean?
- MT Who you are, in yourself.
- J I listen to my heart.
- C My soul is my centre.
- V I know it's my Mind.
- O My stomach is my middle.
- I Oh, really?
- T You mean your guts.

- MT Only you will know exactly where it is. If you stand very still, you can feel your own centre of gravity.
- D But what about THRUST - where does that come from?
- MT Think about the things that make you want to go forward, the things that give you a push.
- V When I understand something I can move on.
- T Ambition leads me on - I have to have a goal.
- I Imagination inspires me.
- J I follow my dreams.
- O Wanting to do better spurs me on.
- D If you believe in yourself, you'll get there.
- MT Alright so that's THRUST. What about LIFT? What uplifts you - what makes you feel good?
- J Praise - telling me I'm special.
- D People really believing in me.
- O Compliments make me feel I can do anything.
- C I feel great when I know I'm not alone.
- T I love surprises, they make you feel great.
- J If you know you're loved you can do anything.
- I Someone sticking up for you.
- C And always being there.
- MT That's LIFT then, but what WEIGHS you down?
- O Criticism.
- D Telling me I'm not good enough, that I'll never make it.
- C Telling me I'm stupid.
- O Expecting me to fail

- V Or, expecting me to do really well.
- T Making me do things I don't want to do.
- I The pressure to perform, to win.
- C Not being allowed to make mistakes.
- D Stress, expecting me to do everything all by myself - I get bad headaches from stress.
- V They expect you to be perfect all the time.
- MT So now you understand the weight you carry, but what holds you back, and slows you down?
- I Feeling ashamed about something you've done.
- C Letting people down.
- T Not trying hard enough.
- D Being lazy.
- V Giving up.
- J Being too embarrassed to try again.
- T A real shame job.
- I Not believing in yourself.
- O Not liking yourself.
- MT Remember, some of these forces are stronger than others, and some are a lot stronger than you think.
- J They're only as strong as you let them be - it's up to you.
- MT That is right, and if you know they're there you can always compensate for them, by giving yourself a boost up when you feel them weighing you down or dragging you back.
- D So we need plenty of knowledge, ambition, dreams, imagination and belief in ourselves...
- J Combined with praise, love and support from others.

- T To give us thrust and lift.
- I And not too much criticism, expectations and hassling.
- O And we musn't feel too ashamed or embarrassed or bad about ourselves.
- C Or we'll end up dragging ourselves around like an old teddy bear ...
- MT You need to balance these forces, counteract the negative by seeking out the positive. It's like headwinds and tailwinds. When you've got a fierce headwind you know you've got to work against it to get anywhere. But if you've got a racing tailwind you're never in doubt that you'll take off.
- V So now we know we can fly, if we take account of the Forces of Flight.

Scene (2) ADVANCED FLYING-----

- MT Alright, but what about the conditions you can expect during an ordinary flight? Even average conditions can be quite frightening if you're not expecting them.. Train yourself to listen for anything that could spell trouble. Remember a plane rarely falls out of the sky without some prior warning - vibrations, coughs or splutters.
- T Ok, let's get going. I'm ready for ...
- MT TAKE OFF.
- ALL Begin flight, start, runway, going away, running away, FLIGHT, soar like a bird.
- T When I leave home I'll feel guilty for leaving, afraid I won't be able to make it, but ... so excited about all the things I'll be able to do.
- MT Then STALL, as we pilots say, "Pride goeth before a Stall".
- ALL No, no - JOLT, slow down, could stop, could fall, could crash, might crash, GET GOING, GET OUT QUICK! QUICK! GET OUT!
- D Some days everything goes wrong, even little things that are never a hassle, suddenly everyone's on your back, you can't do a thing right. I just want to crawl in a hole and die.
- MT But you have to NAVIGATE.

- ALL Look, search, find, follow, discover, DIRECTION, follow the map.
- O My brother told me all about high school so I sort of knew what it was going to be like, but lots of things were different from what he'd said. I still had to work it out for myself.
- MT Encounter TURBULENCE.
- ALL Rough, bumpy, clouds SHAKE, rattle, roll, trouble.
- I I don't know why it happens but suddenly I find myself screaming at my Mum and then after she's left me alone, I'm crying and I don't know why I said the things I did ... I am so confused.
- MT Get into and out of a SPIN.
- ALL Twirl, twist, turn, whirl, whirly whirly, DIZZY falling DIZZY round and round.
- T Everytime I see him I get all tongue-tied - I don't know what to say to him, so I say something really dumb, and he just smiles and looks at me. His eyes are really starey. And then I don't say anything and he walks off joking with his friends and I ride off and nearly fall off my bike.
- MT Almost CRASH
- ALL Fall down, Fire, Bits and pieces everywhere, burning metal, terror, despair, wreckage, death everywhere, people dead, DEAD END. FULL STOP.
- V We were all in the car coming home from a party. He said he hadn't had too much to drink. We were stupid to believe him. We could have all been killed.
- MT Have to FLY BY INSTRUMENTS ALONE.
- ALL Can't see, DARK OUTSIDE, no visibility, nothing to guide you, but ACCURATE gauges, measure, calibrate, calculate, IGNORE SENSATIONS, don't trust your feelings, you can't rely on them now, there's no choice, no visibility, BELIEVE IN THE GAUGES.
- MT You have entered the dark, horizonless world of turbulence.
- D If you're on drugs or wasted, you do things - dangerous things you wouldn't dream of doing if you were straight. You feel invincible - you think nothing bad can happen to you. But deep down, you know it's not true, so you have to hang onto something - I even think about what my parents would say - before it's too late. You can't rely on your friends if they're blind drunk or high as a kite.

- MT FLYING BY THE SEAT OF YOUR PANTS is an old pilot's expression, it's something pilots used to do when their instruments didn't work. You sit perfectly still after each turn, relax as much as you can and feel the position through the sensations of your body. You know - does it feel like you're leaning forward or backward? Not advisable as a routine attitude, but useful in emergencies.
- ALL FLYING BY THE SEAT OF YOUR PANTS
Not advisable, but useful in emergencies. Sometimes it's the only thing you can do.
- J How did I get here? Oh, No, I promise I'll never do it again, I promise. Just let me get off this time, don't let me be found out. I'll never ever do it again, I won't be so stupid next time. Please, just let them not find out. Oh, oh, thank you! Phew, that was close! I got away with it and no-one knows. Boy, I was lucky - will my luck ever run out?
- MT Relish STABILITY.
- ALL Smooth, normal, firm, secure, safe, SEE-SAW, Balance, SEE-SAW, Balance right again.
- T It's great when everything's just going along, nicely. It's not boring because you're able to do so much - schoolwork, sport, friends - going out. They're the best times, but they never seem to last for long. I suppose you don't notice the good moments till they're gone.
- MT Allow for DRIFT.
- ALL Float, soft, slight, movement, sway, like a piece of driftwood, lost, follow the current, get off course.
- C Sometimes it's sort of easier to go along with what my friends are doing, than hang on to my own opinion. It's alright for a while, but it usually gets me into situations I don't want to be in. You have to be really careful. It's so easy to say yes to things you know are wrong for you.
- MT Always trust the COMPASS - if you have been flying for some time and believe you are off course, it's a strange thing but you immediately believe the compass is wrong and you're right.
- ALL Always trust the compass.
- MT Are you ready to make a LANDING?
- ALL Stop, end, finish, approach ground, touchdown, contact earth, Home, SAFE, happy, Danger over - disappointment.

I Sometimes it's really great to be back in my own room after a party or after a big match and know it's all over, but once I'm there lying on my bed thinking about all the things that happened, I wish I was getting ready to do it again, even with all the worry of will we win the game and will he dance with me? I guess that's normal.

MT And remember you might not get it all right on your first flight or your second, but you will, with practice learn what to expect. Flying Instructors allow their pupils to make mistakes to enable them to see the result and so correct their mistakes next time.

FX STATIC RADIO SOUNDS AS VOICES INTERRUPT MISS TRIX AND THE SEVEN YOUNG TERRITORIANS. THESE OUTSIDE ADULT VOICES FADE IN AND OUT, AND IT'S CLEAR THAT MISS TRIX AND THE OTHERS CAN'T HEAR THEM AS THEY NEVER COMMENT ON WHAT IS SAID.

MANAGER ON A PASTORAL STATION ORDERING SUPPLIES

MANAGER - (White Male Adult)

... and four cannisters of Barastoc Worm pellets, ... and four cannisters of Barastoc Worm pellets, and a length of right-threading modulated bore casing to fit an Onga 16 series pump ...

... and this time make sure it's right-threading casing. The stuff you sent last time, went back on this arvo's plane. Right-threading - have you got that mate?

Scene 3 STILL LOOKING OVER MY SHOULDER-----

MT And so you take off again, and the conditions are different, but don't expect them to be any easier this time either. Remember turbulence is a constant.

I And there's still going to be somebody looking over your shoulder even when you're older.

MT I know what you mean, you just get your Basic Licence to Fly and then you want to learn Advanced techniques, or fly cross country.

O I've still got my parents and teachers on my back.

T NOW MY PARENTS ARE SAYING:

V Stay at school STUDY Turn that music DOWN!
 Stop scowling! Have you done your homework?
 Do you think I'm made of money? STUDY
 Can't you find some nicer friends. Speak up!
 Stop mumbling Stand up straight!
 Look at me, when I'm talking to you. STUDY
 Just tell me where you're going. STUDY
 This house is not a hotel
 Speak up?
 STUDY Try to look happy

You are not going out looking like that - are you?
 What have you done to your hair? Act your age.
 Well, get a job then. I was worried sick.
 STUDY Just give me some respect

J AND MY TEACHERS ARE SAYING:

I You have no idea what it's like at other schools
 STUDY Be a credit to the school
 Had a late night - have we?
 The exams are closer than you think STUDY
 It's too late for excuses. Make your parents proud.
 I'm not the one who has to sit the exam. STUDY
 The sooner you realise this is a school and not a Holiday Camp,
 the better off we'll all be. STUDY
 It's your future, not mine. Stop daydreaming!
 STUDY You'll have to do better than this.

FI Keep your balance, DON'T PANIC! THINK!
 RELAX! Don't stall!
 You're getting into a spin! DON'T PANIC.

MT/ALL

AND THEY'RE ALL SAYING:

Watch out! Be careful! LISTEN TO ME!
 Do what you're told Watch where you're going.
 I know best. LISTEN TO ME!
 Don't give up, now! What did I tell you?
 Try harder! Do it again! LISTEN TO ME!
 I know best. Take my advice. LISTEN TO ME!

UNTIL YOU JUST WANT TO SCREAM AT THEM

Leave me alone!	Get off my back!	
Leave me alone!	Get off my back!	
I CAN DO IT BY MYSELF!	Leave me alone!	
Get off my back!	I CAN DO IT BY MYSELF	
BY MYSELF	BY MYSELF	I CAN FLY
SOLO	ALL ALONE	
I don't need you	I don't need you anymore	
I CAN FLY SOLO	I can Fly	By myself
I'm alone	Where are YOU?	I'm ALONE
I GET FRIGHTENED	I GET SCARED	
WHERE ARE YOU?	HELP ME	TEACH ME
HELP ME	TEACH ME	I HAVE TO LEARN
ALL BY MYSELF	To FLY	SOLO

Scene 4 GIRLFRIENDS, BOYFRIENDS and BEST FRIENDS-----

MT At least during all this frustration and turmoil, you've got your fellow pilots for support.

I Oh, have we? My best friend's not speaking to me.

D Yeah, I've had a fight with mine, she reckons I took her boyfriend.

C My best mate's telling everyone, I moved in on his girlfriend. Everyone knew they'd broken up. Anyway she doesn't like me and now he won't speak to me.

D It's all because of gossip, everyone knows everyone else's business round here. There's no privacy in a tiny place like this. I hate living here, it's so small-minded.

FX STATIC RADIO SOUNDS AS VOICES INTERRUPT MISS TRIX AND THE SEVEN YOUNG TERRITORIANS. THESE OUTSIDE ADULT VOICES FADE IN AND OUT, AND ITS CLEAR THAT MISS TRIX AND THE OTHERS CAN'T HEAR THEM AS THEY NEVER COMMENT ON WHAT IS SAID.

REPORT TO COASTWATCH FROM ARNHEMLAND OUTSTATION:

REPORTER - (Aboriginal Male Adult)

Bad weather, big seas, biggest mobs waves. These Indoneeshan fellars walk into camp, very hungry. They bin fishin, they bin wrecked, they bin walk into camp. We seenem we askem what happen. Seven feller Indoneesshan. Storm keep your planes down - eh? We make good coast watch - eh? You got them eyes in the sky, we got them eyes on the ground - eh?...

T People make up things about you, and your friends believe them, which is pathetic of them, but.

- C You don't know who your friends are anymore.
- XT My best friend is jealous because I've got a boyfriend and she hasn't, which is not surprising considering how she throws herself at boys - it turns them off.
- V Oh, I don't care about people talking behind my back, I just wish I had a girlfriend, then they might really have something to talk about.
- O Yeah, if I had a girlfriend, I wouldn't need a best friend. Would I?
- Gs But all the boys around here are real nerds, there's no-one to go out with round here.
- Bs All the girls round here are so stuck up, none of them will go out with you even if you ask them.
- T My perfect man is really cute, muscley, romantic, nice, funny, sexy and rich like Tom Cruise or Johnny Deisel. Why aren't there any boys like that round here? The boys in the movies.
- V And if you did ask them out, they'd only say "No I can't go out, I'm washing my hair". Why aren't they friendly like the girls in the movies? They aren't always washing their hair - are they?
- DAMIEN 8 Delta Charlie Whiskey calling Miss Trix, it's Damien from Sadadeen, all my posters keep falling off my roof and walls and it's very boring going home and having to stick them up again. I hope you will be able to help me. My posters are the most important thing in my life!
- MT Try Aircraft DOPE, Damien. It's a type of glue or fixative - we paint it on the fabric of the wings on our planes. It holds anything together, so it might work for your posters.
- DAMIEN Gee thanks, I'll try it.
- I I wish there were boys you could talk to even if they weren't muscley or rich - just if they talked to you properly.
- Bs The girls round here ignore us, they totter off and laugh at us if we try to talk to them. I wish they'd talk to us first. We don't know what to say to them.
- Gs If you do go out with them, you don't go anywhere, anyway and they don't talk to you - so what's the point?
- ALL Why don't you just TALK to US - TALK TO US!

FX STATIC RADIO SOUNDS AS VOICES INTERRUPT MISS TRIX AND THE SEVEN YOUNG TERRITORIANS. THESE OUTSIDE ADULT VOICES FADE IN AND OUT, AND IT'S CLEAR THAT MISS TRIX AND THE OTHERS CAN'T HEAR THEM AS THEY NEVER COMMENT ON WHAT IS SAID.

WOMEN CALLING A MEETING IN A COMMUNITY:

WOMAN - (Aboriginal Female Adult)

... Big meeting comin' up. Womens meeting for talking together 'bout womens business. Just you women all come together. Keep the womens business strong. Talk about it all together. No men come. Just us women all together talk for five days...

Scene 5 YOU CAN'T FALL OFF A MERRY-GO-ROUND-----

T Hey Trix!

MT Miss Trix.

T Well Miss Trix, then...

ALL Do you dream?

MT I'd never have learnt to fly if I hadn't dreamt of it first. Dreams are just a way of imagining the future and seeing yourself in it.

J I don't like thinking about the future.

MT You have to think about the future. It begins tomorrow.

O What if I don't get a job when I leave school.

D What if I fail year 12.

V What if I don't get a place at Uni?

I What if we flunk out?

C What if there are no jobs?

MT What if, what if, what if! When what if's when, then you deal with it. There's no point planning for that now - if you "flunk out" - a very ugly turn of phrase, then you are in an emergency landing situation and you look for the safest available place to come down ... Never bail out! Land properly!

- C That's o.k. for you.
- MT No it's not "o.k." for me, I know what it's like - what if I'd failed my pilots licence, what if I'd run out of fuel over the Indian Ocean? If you spend all your time thinking about what if, you never get off the ground. To get off the ground you have to get in the plane, switch on the ignition give it the throttle and point your nose to the sky.
- D Yeah that's obvious.
- MT Of course it is, that's my point. So - what are your dreams? What do you want to be, what do you want to do?
- ALL When we grow up?
- MT When you grow up.
- T I dream of being rich and famous and going to America.
- V I want to go to Adelaide and study to be a doctor.
- O I'm going to be a writer and travel round the world.
- J I'm going to be a Marine Biologist and learn to communicate with Dolphins.
- C I'm going down to Melbourne to play Full Forward for Carlton.
- D I want to go Paris and be a dancer.
- I I'm going to go to the Amazon to save the rainforests.
- MT Good, I'm glad to hear it.
- ALL But it won't happen, I'll just end up here for the rest of my life.
- V Working for the government.
- I If you're lucky!
- MT Why won't it happen?
- D Because they're just dreams.
- T Those sort of things don't happen. We'll all be on the dole.
- MT They do all the time. Look at me. I dreamt of flying solo from London to Sydney - and I did.

- C But we're not you, you're different from us.
- O Those things only happen to other people.
- MT Why do they happen to other people?
- J Because they're smart.
- T Because they're conchie - they work hard at school. They're really boring, they have no fun. They just work all the time.
- MT How can they be boring and have no fun if they end up doing the things you all dream of?
- T I dunno, beats me.
- MT Yes, and it will beat you if you don't believe in your dreams.
- V How can you believe in your dreams - they're not true.
- MT Not yet. You have to do something about them. Decide where you want to go. Make a flight plan and stick to it.
- I What if you hit turbulence and are forced down somewhere - eh?
- MT Well you've got some of the way and you know what to do next - revise your flight plan, refuel and take off again.
- D You could just give up.
- MT Why would you want to do that?
- J Because it was a longer trip than you thought it was going to be.
- C Maybe it was too far, too hard and the weather was bad all the way.
- MT It's always further and harder than you think it's going to be, and if it's not then you're not utilising your aircraft's potential to its capacity. If you don't want to fly solo, get on the Merry-Go-Round. Who's ever heard of anyone falling off a Merry-Go-Round?
- D Give us a break, why are you so hard on us?
- MT You're the ones with the dreams. I've fulfilled mine. You can't go on joy rides forever. You've got a long distance flight coming up. If I were you, I'd start getting ready now.
- I OK, OK point taken, we catch your drift Miss Trix.

- ALL But it's still scary ...
- MT Yes, it is scary, very scary. I know. To be a flyer is to know the quintessence of living, in which DEATH is the penalty for slackness. But the scariest part is before you begin. Fear can't make you fly, doubt gets you nowhere and self-doubt is the biggest drag of all.
- V So be prepared for the worst, and expect the best.
- MT Yes, and so - the great day arrives, your instructor says: "I think you're ready to go solo".
- ALL We're not, it's too soon.
- J I'll forget everything as soon as I'm out there. I'm afraid of being alone.
- MT Of course you're afraid - your mouth is dry, your knuckles are white, but what have you got to lose?
- ALL Everything.
- MT GOING SOLO
- ALL ALONE, fear, danger,
- T ALONE
- ALL by myself, pride, ON MY OWN, all Alone
- D ALONE
- MT You can all fly solo - you just don't realise you can. It's easier than you think.
- ALL But what if we crash - fall flat on our faces???
- MT There are times in your life when you have to launch yourself into the unknown and fly solo, because no-one else can take you where you need to go. Flying solo is risky. But as that great airman, Kingsford Smith used to say, you can't fly with one foot on the ground. And as usual, "Smithy" was right.

Scene 6 FLYING OFF INTO THE SUNSET-----

I How's tricks eh? What about you Miss T? We've been so busy telling you our problems, we've forgotten about your problem. Are you still lost?

MT Lost? I stopped worrying about being lost, the moment you all got through to me. I knew I wasn't alone and soon I forgot I'd ever been lost. Now I know exactly where I'm going...

J Aren't you staying here?

O We don't want you to go.

V We need you.

MT No, I'll go back up there - I feel at home in the sky - I like the view. It gives you a perspective on things. From up here everything down there can look very small, quite neat and tidy in fact. You lot have given me a map and shown me where you all are. So I think I'll fly around for a while longer - no need to head West yet. There's plenty of mileage left in this little Moth. She is a Gypsy afterall.

D But what about us, what will we do without you?

MT If you're worried about something, remember I am up here, so just Radio for Help and talk to me. I'll listen. So long as you kids need someone to talk to, I'll stay up here where you can easily find me. Just, stand still and look up! Look up and you'll see us - a shimmering yellow speck glinting in the sharp sunlight; or at night when you're still awake and everyone around you is asleep, you'll hear me overhead buzzing among the silent silver stars.

O Wow!

MT The sky is limitless and you're all capable of flying solo. Just remember keep your eyes on the horizon but look around occasionally. It's a long, hard, exciting journey into the unknown. But there is nothing, nothing comparable to that moment of breaking through the cloud roof and emerging into that sun-filled space, where there stretches beneath you what was the ceiling of the earth and is now the floor of the heavens - a complete dome of clear blue sky circling the whole horizon.

So fly, fly, fly! Onwards and Upwards!

See you in the sky! Let's loop the loop together!

MISS TRIX GETS READY IN HER PLANE, THE MECHANIC COMES OVER AND TURNS HER PROPELLER FOR HER AND SHE DISAPPEARS INTO THE LAST OF THE SUNSET.

Happy Landings!!

THE KIDS TURN AND LOOK AT HER DIRECTLY FOR THE FIRST TIME AND WAVE HER GOODBYE.

FADE TO DARKNESS, STARS AND A DISTANT HUM OF AN ENGINE

NEWS ANNOUNCER -

Reports are still coming in from young people all over the Northern Territory of radio contact being established with Miss Trix, the Lost Aviatrix.

At this stage everyone is sceptical. At least, parents, school authorities and the Department of Civil Aviation, in Canberra, none of whom have communicated with her themselves.

But the young people who claim to have spoken to her are in no doubt, that Miss Trix is still up there flying around the Northern Territory.

ABC News and Current Affairs will keep you informed of any further developments.

At this very moment we have a team of experienced investigative reporters listening in and looking out for her.

So keep your eyes out and your ears open, because as far as we know, Miss Trix is still up there ... somewhere.



CORRUGATED IRON YOUTH THEATRE
presents the premiere of

RADIO FOR H E L P

by SUZANNE SPUNNER

directed by MAGGIE MILES

RADIO FOR H E L P is dedicated to
the pioneer aviatrixes
The Dancers of the Air and The
Queens of the Four Winds
who swept the cobwebs from the
corners of the sky.



RADIO FOR H E L P _____
by SUZANNE SPUNNER
directed by MAGGIE MILES

CAST and their CALL SIGNS _____

MISS TRIX AAN LBJ Anna Phillips
The lost Aviator

THE SEVEN YOUNG TERRITORIANS:

CHARLIE & DMJ Dylan Jenkins
The shy one-
it's hard to come forward

DELTA & FEB Debbie Williams
The confident one-
a natural leader

INDIA & NDC Ngaire Clements
The Joker,
the smart arse

JULIET & CAT Catherine Hudson
The dreamy one-
lives in another world

OSCAR & DTS Daniel Stonehouse
The anxious one-
Does he stutter?

TANGO & ELL Ella Watson-Russell
The whiner & moaner-
nothing's ever quite right

VICTOR & LSP Liam Phillips
The serious one-
very intense, an Idealist

OTHER VOICES -
Lawrence Gray, Michael Phegan
Lisa Van Den Heuvel

MUSICAL DIRECTOR / COMPOSER
CGB GEOFF BARRETT

The FORCES OF FLIGHT : Musicians

THRUST & TMJ
Andrew Mc Grath / Mel Jose Violin

WEIGHTS WNM
Nicholas Mc Grath Cello

LIFT & LTA
Tristram Alexander Flute/Recorder

DRAG & DTD
Trish Doney Clarinet/Recorder

CENTRE OF GRAVITY & GTV
TREVOR VIVIAN Percussion

GROUNDCREW _____

TECHNICAL DIRECTOR MATTHEW JAMES

ASSISTED by Graham Smith

CHOREOGRAPHY
Maggie Miles & David McMicken

DESIGN
Suzanne Spinner

POSTER DESIGN
Andrea Campbell & Maggie Miles

PUPPETS
Maggie Miles

VHS C CAMCORDER
Graham Smith

PROGRAMME
Suzanne Spinner

PHOTOGRAPHS
Chris Colton

VIDEO DOCUMENTATION
BURRUNDI PICTURES &
Graham Smith

PUBLICITY
Suzanne Spinner & Maggie Miles

ASSISTANT Jane Carpenter
TRAINEE (I.T.C) Russell Pearson

SPONSORSHIP CO-ORDINATOR
Maggie Miles

RECYCLING CO-ORDINATOR
Suzanne Spinner

CIYT ADMINISTRATOR: Diana Devlin
CIYT ACCOUNTANT: Steven Lawrence

RADIO FOR HELP was first performed on April 29, 1992
at THE OLD QANTAS HANGAR, Macdonald St. Parap

RADIO FOR H E L P was written with the assistance of the
Literature Board of THE AUSTRALIA COUNCIL, the Federal
Government's Arts Funding body.

CORRUGATED IRON YOUTH THEATRE acknowledges the assistance
of BROWNS MART COMMUNITY ARTS Inc. THE AUSTRALIA COUNCIL
and the NT OFFICE OF THE ARTS



**brown's mart
community arts**



HOW THE PLAY CAME ABOUT

RADIO for H E L P was commissioned by CIYT; and the initial concept came from Venetia Gillot who was then the Artistic Director.

- Create a stage play to be performed in Darwin and later adapted for radio and broadcast throughout the NT
- derived from soliciting letters from Territory kids about their problems, and address those kids living in remote areas

- create a character, an "Agony Aunt" who could respond to these letters, and a theatre form that enabled audience involvement in solving problems

Writer-in-residence, Suzanne Spinner widened the concept to include:

- Pioneer aviation in particular the role of women aviators or aviatrixes hence Miss Trix.
- The role of aviation and the VJY Outpost Radio Service in breaking down distance and isolation in the Northern Territory.

THE LETTERS AND THE AERIAL VIEWS

Every school in the Territory and many youth groups were sent information, and young people were asked to send letters about their problems and to make an aerial view of their place either individually or as a group project. Some 500 Territory kids aged from 4 to 18 contributed to RADIO FOR HELP. 450 kids wrote letters about their problems and while more than 50 individual drawings, paintings and collages of aerial views of these communities were received.

THE LETTERS AND AERIAL VIEWS CAME FROM

Larrakeyah P.S./ Tennant Creek P.S./ Milikapiti School
Tanminmin H.S./ Katherine P.S./ Alice Springs H.S.
Kormilda College (Borrooloola, Bulman, Ngukurr, Numbulwar, Minyerri, Hermannsburg, Pularumpi, Oenpelli, Yarralin)
Palmerston CIYT Group/ Parap P.S./ Pularumpi School
Alpurruralam Community School (Lake Nash) via Mt Isa.
Alyangula Area School- Grades 3,4,5,6,7
Ganjarani School/ Woolaning School/ Elliott School
Sanderson P.S./ Moulden Park P.S./ Humpty Doo School
Anzac Hill H.S./ Yuendumu School/ Belyuen School
Alawa P.S./ St Johns College.

All of them received certificates from MISS TRIX thanking them for their contribution.

THANK YOU to

THE KIDS OF THE NORTHERN TERRITORY- who wrote letters to Miss Trix and sent in aerial views.

THANK YOU also to the teachers who encouraged their classes to write such thought provoking letters and make such beautiful paintings, drawings and collages for us.

SOURCES: _____

SIMPLE FLYING FOR SIMPLE PEOPLE- Nancy Lyle
Angus & Robertson, Sydney 1937
LEARNING TO FLY- Frank Swoffer
Sir Isaac Pitman & sons, London, 1936

AVIATRIXES and AUSTRALIAN AVIATION:

My God, it's a woman! by Nancy Bird
The remarkable life of Lores Bonney: Pioneer Aviator
Queen of the air: Amy Johnson
The Sound of Wings; The life of Amelia Earhart
Straight on till Morning; The life of Beryl Markham
Flying Nurse by Robin Miller
Blind Flight by Hlary Minton
Outback Airmen by Harry Purvis
Early Birds by Horrie Miller

OTHER:

The Metamorphoses OVID- The story of Icarus
Peter Pan J.M. BARRIE
The Little Prince ANTOINE DE SAINT EXUPERY

THE RADIO ALPHABET and Guide to Pronunciation _____

Letter	Phonetic	Spoken as	Letter	Phonetic	Spoken as
A	ALFA	AL fah	N	NOVEMBER	no VEM bah
B	BRAVO	BRAH vo	O	OSCAR	OSS cah
C	CHARLIE	CHAR lee	P	PAPA	Pah PAH
D	DELTA	DELL tah	Q	QUEBEC	Keh BECK
E	ECHO	ECK oh	R	ROMEO	ROH me oh
F	FOXTROT	FOKS trot	S	SIERRA	See AIR rah
G	GOLF	Golf	T	TANGO	TANG go
H	HOTEL	Hoh TEL	U	UNIFORM	YOU nee form
I	INDIA	IN dee ah	V	VICTOR	VICK tah
J	JULIET	JEW lee ETT	W	WHISKEY	WISS key
K	KILO	KEY loh	X	X RAY	ECKS ray
L	LIMA	LEE mah	Y	YANKEE	YANG kee
M	MIKE	MIKE	Z	ZULU	ZOO loo

from The Royal Flying Doctor Service
"GUIDE to SAFETY AND SURVIVAL"

THE HISTORY OF THE HANGAR

The Parap Hangar was constructed in 1934 for QANTAS. In 1938 it was leased out to Guinea Airways who commenced a passenger service between Adelaide and Darwin. It was extensively damaged in the Feb 19, 1942 air attacks on Darwin. In 1974 Cyclone Tracey almost removed the corrugated iron sheeting and it had to be reclad. The building, which is classified by The National Trust (NT) as a Heritage building, is an important reminder of the Darwin Civil Aerodrome Complex which was first used by the early aviators, Ross and Keith Smith during their successful bid to win the Australia to England air race in 1928. We are grateful that the Civil Aviation Authority gave us permission to stage RADIO FOR H E L P in such a fitting venue.

"It is with surprise and sadness that I realise how little is known of the contribution, Australia has made to world Aviation" - Nancy Bird

THE GYPSY MOTH

THE MOTH, a two-seat bi-plane first produced by Geoffrey De Havilland in 1925 was the symbol of the whole aviation movement. Going by the prefix DH, there were various models- Tiger Moth, Puss Moth, Leopard Moth and the most evocative of all- The GYPSY MOTH. The MOTH was light robust, cheap and easy to fly, and it remained in universal use for private flying and service training for over thirty years.

MISS TRIX'S PLANE was inspired by the 1934 TIGER MOTH DH 4 owned and restored to its full operational glory by Stan "Bones" Phillips of Hinkler Cres. Fannie Bay; a member of the Rag and Tube Club, and on any Sunday morning you can see them flying around above Darwin...

The famous children's author ROALD DAHL, worked for the SHELL OIL CO. in East Africa, when he was a young man. In 1939 he joined the British airforce and learnt to fly in a TIGER MOTH at Nairobi Aerodrome. At the same aerodrome in 1930, Aviatrix Beryl Markham had learnt to fly in a GYPSY MOTH.

"Everyone who has ever flown a MOTH has fallen in love with it. It is a totally efficient and very aerobatic little bi-plane powered by a Gypsy engine, which as my instructor told me, has never been known to fail in mid air.

You could throw a Tiger Moth about all over the sky and nothing ever broke. You could glide it upside down hanging in your straps for minutes on end, and although the engine cut out when you did that because the carburettor was also upside down, the motor started again at once when you turned her the right way up again, you could spin her vertically downwards for thousands of feet, and then all she needed was a touch on the rudder bar, a bit of throttle and the stick pushed forward and out she came in a couple of flips.

The Tiger MOTH had no vices, she never dropped a wing if you lost flying speed coming in to land and she would suffer innumerable heavy landings from incompetent beginners without turning a hair. She had no refinements of course- no self-starter, so that the only way to start the engine was to stand in front and swing the propeller by hand. When you did this you took great care not to lose your balance and fall forward, otherwise the prop would chop off your head.

In 1939 there was only one runway on the little Nairobi aerodrome and this gave everyone plenty of practice at cross wind landings and take-offs and on most mornings before flying began we all had to run out on the airfield and chase the zebras away!"

from "GOING SOLO" by Roald Dahl

MISS TRIX'S PLANE

was designed and built by Troppo Architects, Adrian Welke and Phil Harris for BUFFALOES CAN'T FLY by Simon Hopkinson.

The play celebrates the dreams of the aviation industry in the NT and it was commissioned and performed by Darwin Theatre Company in 1981 and later toured Sydney and Melbourne.

The plywood and fabric plane was designed so that it could knock down to fit into the hold of a small Cessna when the production went on tour.

Eventually it was sold to Melbourne Theatre Company and we are delighted that MTC was willing to repatriate it to Darwin, as it is an important icon of our local theatre history.

THE PILOTS

RADIO FOR HELP received the advice, assistance and passionate support of many local pilots -

Ian "BJ" Britten-Jones, Kathryn Flynn, Monica Stewart, Stan "Bones" Phillips and Ossie Osgood - THANK YOU!

ALFA-ALFA-NOVEMBER-LIMA-BRAVO-JULIET

Miss Trix's Call sign AAN LBJ celebrates the aviatrixes of the 1930s, whose lives and flying exploits were the inspiration for her character. All of these young women were extraordinarily brave, resourceful and determined.

"Between 1928 and 1937, the Northern Territory witnessed all the pioneering Australian flights by women aviators."
John Hazlitt, NT Aviation Historian

A ALFA AMY JOHNSON England
Aerial Amy, Bird of the sky. She was the first woman to fly solo from England to Australia. She flew a Gypsy Moth and landed to a heroine's welcome in Darwin in 1930. A professor in Sydney suggested that women pilots should now be called "Johnnies" instead of the clumsy word, AVIATRIX which a lot of the newspapers had begun to use. Like most of the pioneer aviators Amy Johnson's plane did not have a radio or anything like radar. She had one compass, an airspeed indicator, an altimeter and a bank and turn indicator - she found Darwin by "dead reckoning" and visual flying.

A ALFA AMELIA EARHART America
Amelia Earhart's first plane was painted bright chromate yellow and called "The Canary". In 1932 she became the first woman (passenger) to fly the Atlantic. Her round the world flight from East to West in 1937 was the first civilian flight to carry a two-way radio. Her call sign was KHABQ. Before taking off from Lae, New Guinea, she wrote: *"I look eastward over the Pacific...this broad ocean. I shall be glad when we have the hazards of its navigation behind us"*

Two days later Earhart and her navigator Fred Noonan went down somewhere in the Pacific Ocean. Today the wreckage of her Electra has not been located, but for a long time people believed she was still alive on a remote coral atoll somewhere....STOP PRESS APRIL 1992 EVIDENCE FOUND THAT AMELIA EARHART MAY HAVE SURVIVED THE CRASH

N NOVEMBER NANCY BIRD Australia
Inspired by Amy Johnson and meeting Sir Charles Kingsford Smith who gave her her first flying lessons, Nancy learnt to fly. In 1934, when she was just 17, she became the youngest woman in the British Empire to earn an A Class Licence and the first woman to operate an aeroplane commercially in Australia. In the 1936 Brisbane to Adelaide race, Nancy flew solo and won the women's section beating Lores Bonney. Nancy wanted to fly to Darwin to meet Amelia Earhart on her fatal 1937 trip, but she could not afford the fuel for the long trip.

L LIMA LORES BONNEY Australia
In 1931 inspired by her husband's cousin, the famous Aviator Bert Hinkler, Lores Bonney secretly learnt to fly. In 1933 she flew her Moth around Australia in 95 hours. In 1937 she flew solo from Australia to Africa via Singapore, India and Egypt in a time of 211 hours. On that trip, Lores was in Khartoum about to head West on the same day that Amelia Earhart was due on her fatal Eastbound round- the- world flight. But the two women never met. Lores intended to call her memoirs:
"I wandered the world with a Gypsy".

B BRAVO BERYL MARKHAM Kenya
Beryl Markham grew up in Kenya and her Swahili name was "She who cannot fall off a horse". A renowned Bush pilot she learnt to fly at Nairobi Aerodrome in a Moth, making her first solo flight after only 8 hours of dual tuition. Beryl Markham was the first person- man or woman to fly solo non-stop across the Atlantic from East to West which was much more difficult than the West/East route. She was encouraged to write her book "West With the Night", by the great French writer and aviator, Antoine De Saint Exupery (The Little Prince).

J JULIET JEAN BATTEN New Zealand
Jean Batten flew a Moth solo from England to Australia. In the thirties she was regarded as the greatest airwoman of the British Empire. In 1936, she flew solo from England to New Zealand over the stormy and treacherous Tasman Sea and created a record that stood for 44 years.

BUT THEY TOO HAD A FEW PROBLEMS

When AMY JOHNSON flew solo to Australia, she had not even flown across the English Channel a distance of 20 miles!

AMELIA EARHART'S father was an alcoholic and her parents divorced when she was a teenager, which led to a major depression for the sensitive young girl.

LORES BONNEY had a perforated ear drum and was told she would never be able to obtain a pilot's licence.

BERYL MARKHAM's parents divorced in Kenya when she was very young and her mother and brother returned to England- she did not see her mother and brother again until she was grown up.

NANCY BIRD needed a cushion to reach the controls of her plane!! To navigate her Moth, she used a wristwatch, a school ruler and a compass....

THANK YOU TO OUR SUPPORTERS AND SPONSORS:

The Civil Aviation Authority- Trevor Hamlyn in Adelaide and John Ottway and Dianne Clarke in Darwin.
The Minister for Aviation- Sen. Bob Collins and his office; Barbara James (Darwin) and Jim Woolf (Canberra)
Darwin Aero Club, Women Pilot's Assoc. NT.
Darwin Aviation Historical Society especially John Hazlitt and Bob Franklin for props...
Arnhem Air, Broilga Air, Aerotec Pty Ltd
Federal Airports Corporation, Bruno Santalucia
Australian Airlines, QANTAS Airlines
Corrugated Parents: the parents of the cast - especially Alan & Joy Phillips, Anne & Wayne Stonehouse, Jacquie Williams, Ian Gray and Maggie Phillips.
Arts Darwin, The NT Arts Council, The NT Office of the Arts, Darwin Theatre Company - Stuart Gunning & Jane Tonkin, Browns Mart Community Arts - Ken Conway
Melbourne Theatre Company for Miss Trix's plane and Australian Airlines assisted in transporting it to Darwin
"Bones" lent Miss Trix his flying helmet and goggles
Araluen Arts Centre for lending and Ansett-Wridgeways for transporting the floor cloth
Darwin High School for lending the seating
Territory Track and Field for outfitting the cast and musicians in "Territoriana" rig
The VJY Outpost Radio Service in Casaurina for help
The NT Map Shop & The NT Government Tourist Bureau for all the old maps for posters & programmes
Radio Rentals in Darwin for the video, Burrundi Pictures
Wormald Security for fire extinguishers
Powerhire in Winnellie for the fans
Taubmans Paints Trade Centre for the paint and also Dulux Trade Centre & Darwin Paint Centre
Larrakeyah Primary School- for the rehearsal venue.
ADFILS /RAAF Base Winnellie for the gym mats
Driver High School for the modules and lights
Darwin City Council and Darwin Toy Library
NT Education Resources for printing leaflets, certificates and programmes.
Blair Lade for lending technical gear
Peter "Twiggy" Twig for help rigging the plane
Rod Wilson, Evan Kane, Kim Gleeson, Aaron Griffin
NTU Music Dept. Peter Turnbull & Paula Elliot
The Health Promotions Unit NT Dept. of Health
Northern Territory Aids Council
The National Trust(NT) Penny Cook, NT State Ref. Library & Top FM, David James & Margurite Pearce-Groves
ABC Radio, Darwin, Mac Cocker. Jenny Taylor and Dominique Smith for rehearsal help and Stella Gray who helped Miss Trix stick on 1,000 blue stars on the certificates!
and finally - Venetia Gillot for suggesting the idea and being an inspiration!

ARTISTS BIOGRAPHIES

DIRECTOR - MAGGIE MILES trained as an actor at E15 in London and came to live in Darwin in 1990. She has worked extensively as an actor with DTC in AUZZIE SHORTS, YERMA, OEDIPUS, and as director/ performer with STREETWISE. Maggie worked with Bronwyn Calcutt on WOMEN OF THE BROKEN CIRCLE. Since 1990, Maggie has been a tutor with CIYT and set up the Palmerston group; she has also worked as a professional performer with CIYT in NEW WAYS OLD WAYS, and on the Workshop phase of SPILT MILK. Maggie has just been appointed Acting Artistic Director of CIYT.

WRITER/DESIGNER - SUZANNE SPUNNER has been living in Darwin for five years where she has written DRAGGED SCREAMING TO PARADISE, THE INKATA'S WIFE and OVERCOME BY CHLORINE. Suzanne is currently Writer-In-Residence for CIYT. RADIO FOR HELP is her second play for the company, last year she co-wrote the controversial play SPILT MILK. Suzanne recently won a commission to write an Epic Music Drama based on the Finnis River Land Claim for the Sydney Theatre Co. In June this year, OVERCOME BY CHLORINE will be produced by Darwin Theatre Company.

MISS TRIX - ANNA PHILLIPS has lived in Darwin all her life and has grown up with CIYT - she has been a member of CIYT since its inception in 1984 when she was 10. Anna has performed with CIYT in TAKE AWAY DREAMS, INSIDE-OUTSIDE, LIVING IN ISOLATION, BLACK RAINBOW as Danders, GONE WITH THE LIFT, HEXEN HEUTE, POWER, TALKING HEADS and as Faith in SPILT MILK. Anna has also worked with DTC as Ariel in THE TEMPEST, a bird in THE BIRDS - and Moth in A MIDSUMMER NIGHTS DREAM!

MUSICAL DIRECTOR - GEOFF BARRETT is an experienced and accomplished musician and teacher. Geoff has been living in Darwin since 1989, where he has been a member of various Rock, Blues and Jazz groups- FERAL BANDILEROS, and BUSHDOKTA. This year, Geoff has been playing Bass with Annie Gustin and JELLYFISH ROLL and the Jazz Combo SOULED OUT.

TECHNICAL DIRECTOR - MATTHEW JAMES has lived in Darwin all his life. He is a freelance Production/Tour Manager who works in the theatre and music industry. Matthew has worked extensively with The NT Arts Council, Browns Mart and CIYT in a multitude of venues around the Territory but never before in an aircraft hangar!
