

Resource 1:1 Introducing Torbury Festival

The scene opens on a busy festival site. There are sounds of vans reversing and people on walkie talkies. A van opens and it is full of amplifiers and speakers. Roadies are setting equipment up on a stage.

The scene shifts to the campsite area. People are preparing for the festival – setting up tents, juggling, playing the guitar, cooking food on camping stoves, etc.

BOY:

I'm really looking forward to the gates opening. It'll be fantastic.

GIRL:

I know I'm really looking forward to seeing all the great bands.

BOY:

The Prime Numbers!

GIRL:

I know! I love them. They're amazing!

A drop of rain falls into a saucepan of soup cooking on a stove. Suddenly everyone stops what they are doing and looks up at the sky.

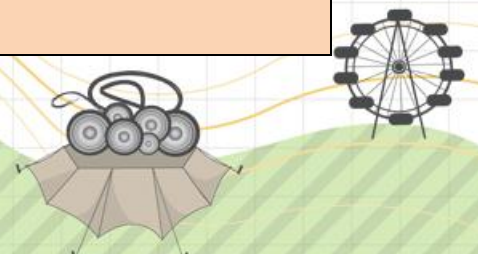
GIRL:

AWW!

ALL:

AWWW!!! (as they look up to the sky)

Mavis Broom, the festival organiser, is leaning against a van with a clipboard, a walkie talkie and a megaphone. She is telling two people where a large speaker needs to be placed.



MAVIS:

Be careful with that . . . Just put those over there . . . There is a delivery at the yellow gate . . . Has anyone seen the Torbury flag?

She walks towards the festival office. As she enters it, the door closes to reveal a colourful poster for the Torbury Festival.

Mavis turns on a television. A weather report is on.

WEATHER REPORTER:

A low front is sweeping in from the south localising itself right on top of Torbury Festival. This means lots of rain for all you festival goers out there. If you are making your way to Torbury I suggest you pack your wellies!

Mavis looks upset and we see a flash of lightning from the window and hear a crash of thunder.

Mavis starts to daydream of an underwater festival with a man playing a guitar whilst wearing a snorkel and flippers.

She snaps out of her dream and notices a card on stuck to the side of her laptop. She picks up her phone and dials a number.

VOICE AT THE OTHER END OF THE TELEPHONE LINE:

Hello, Festival Support Squad . . .

MAVIS:

Hello . . . yes . . . I really think I need your help!