



Awast Behind!

The True Story of Treasure Island

By Vicky Orman

CAST

JIM HAWKINS – PRINCIPAL BOY (Female) Jim is a typical plucky young lad who works for his mum in the Inn, kind-hearted but adventurous. He is in love with Polly, and sees the treasure as the only way to save the inn, and give him his chance to be with Polly.

POLLY TRELAWNEY – PRINCIPAL GIRL (Female) Forced to be very girly and ladylike by her father, Polly has had enough. She discovers that she can be just as tough as boys (she'd like to see them try and wear corsets all day!) when she sneaks on to join the voyage to Treasure Island and learns that girls can be pirates too!

DAME HAWKINS – Jim's Mum. (Male) Typical Dame rents the Admiral Benbow from Squire Trelawney and has not been able to pay. She has notoriously bad cooking and is on a constant quest for a man and money, which is one reason why she joins the trip to Treasure Island – piles of gold to be had and all those sailors on one ship unable to get away!

JOLLY ROGER –(male) LINK MAN – wannabe pirate and helper in the Admiral Benbow. Normal sort-of idle slightly clueless type with a penchant for distinctly un-piratey things like dancing. A bit dim and a wuss, but trying hard to act more like a pirate to attract Black Bess. Impersonations of Captain Jack Sparrow a plus! In the end he realises he can be himself and she will fall for him anyway.

LONG JOHN SILVER – Villain- (Male) Now the captain of the Hispaniola / Black Pig and a cunning pirate with a peg leg, a hook hand and an eye patch. And a parrot. Double crossing and devious, he'll pretend to be someone's best friend to get what he wants and slit their throat afterwards.

THE PARROT- – (Male/ Female, adult or Young adult). Is present in most scenes though does not say too much in the first Act but will be necessary for comedy reactions etc. Vital plot device in the second act so has more to say and do then.

BLACK BESS – (Female) Tough female pirate/ love of Roger's life. Enthusiastically pirate born and bred and possibly more cutthroat than the men. She appears to betray Roger in Act 1, but has fallen in love with him so strikes out on her own to save her man in Act 2, redeeming herself but is too tough to be completely lovey dovey.

Squire Trelawney –(male) Owner of the Admiral Benbow, collecting rent and thinks his daughter shouldn't be exposed to anything 'unladylike'. Normal Panto Father. Funds the expedition to Treasure island.

Pirate Fisher – (Male or Female) Comedy Duo 1 – Slightly more intelligent of the comedy Duo and sidekick of Long John Silver. Has some alliteration that gets increasingly more ridiculous as time goes on. Physical comedy a requirement

Pirate Humber – (Male or Female) Comedy Duo 2 – Long John Silver's most useless Pirates, so they get all the boring jobs usually to get them out of the way. Physical comedy required - Humber does the most falling into and out of things.

Captain Smollet – (Male)

Terribly HMS Pinafore type of captain. The only 'Real Actor' on stage - very hammy and likes to step into limelight and do an over-dramatic soliloquy wherever possible. Hired to navigate them to Treasure Island, which he does with the help of Jim. Gets on well with Squire Trelawney etc and finds his long lost love Benjamina on Treasure Island.

Dr Livesey – minor role. Male or Female. Comedy Doctor, friend of Squire Trelawney and mainly there to pronounce Billie Bones as dead (when he obviously isn't) First scene only. Can then join chorus.

Billie Bones – Male or Female. Pirate (Cameo) – Archetypal pirate, very nervous, has one scene and drops dead of the Black Spot! Can then join chorus

Blind Pew – Male or Female. (Cameo) – Blind pirate who delivers the Black Spot -one scene and joins chorus.

Benamina Gunn- Female. Marooned Mariner on the Island – long lost sweetheart of Captain Smollet. Unofficial Queen of the Tribe of cannibals . Equally as “lovey” as Smollet in hamming it up. One scene in act 2 – can be in chorus until then.

Fearnley-Wittingstall – Minor Role -Male. Head Chef of Natives/cannibals. One scene only, but major character in that scene – can be in chorus until then. Attractive to DAME H. Needs a really posh English accent

Craddock – Minor Role –Male/ female. Could possibly be a child. Sidekick to Fearnley-Wittingstall, Igor-style. Mostly grunts so not too many lines to learn! One scene only can be in chorus until then.

Princess LENOR Ariel Persil Daz Automatic Neptune. The Mermaid – Cameo speaking role for one of the kids .Mermaid princess who has the magic medallion and gives it to Jim. One scene only can be in chorus until then and return.

Davy Jones (Cameo) Someone tall and threatening- One scene only. They will be wearing a mask so could be anyone. Essentially there to scare the willies out of everyone at the end, shout dramatically in a booming voice and have a duel. Can be in chorus.

Company

The company have a lot to do. There is rarely a scene where some of them are not on stage. They will need to be Sailors, Pirates, Tribesmen and Undead Pirates and probably cameo parts.. There will be a Pirate battle at the end where everyone will be involved as a Sailor/Pirate or undead Pirate.

Junior Chorus

The Junior chorus can be involved pretty much in any number but they have a fair few high spots.

AVAST BEHIND!

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The Prologue

(The orchestra is playing an underscore of Shiver My Timbers with no singing to start with in the background. Chorus already set on stage but in darkness. Spotlight on Billy Bones who is sitting stage left using a barrel as a table and looking very jumpy. He is constantly looking over his shoulder and reaching for his sword and peering at the audience. Jim Hawkins enters stage right with a drink on a tray and Billy Bones comically tries to hide and then fumbles to raise his cutlass at Jim who stops dead)

BILLY BONES: (Double Takes) Arr! I'll be a sea-monkey's uncle - 'Tis young Jim lad!

JIM : Jim *Hawkins*, Billy Bones - I don't know why you all call me Jim lad!

BILLY BONES : It's a pirate thing, just roll with it Jim lad! **(Takes the grog and downs it in one).** You'd make a good pirate Jim lad!

JIM: Well, right now the "pirate treasure" you're always going on about would be very handy, but I don't think it's real!

BILLY BONES: Of course it's real!

JIM: Oh no it isn't!

BILLY BONES: Oh yes it is!

JIM: (Getting audience to join in) OH NO it isn't!

BILLY BONES: ...It'll be a really short Panto if it isn't!

JIM: So if it's real why are you hiding out here? If I had pirate treasure I'd use it to show Squire Trelawney that I am worthy to marry his beautiful daughter Polly and to save the Inn from being repossessed and.. and... **(dreamy look on face)**

BILLY BONES: Pull yourself together lad! That's not pirate talk! Arr, when I crewed with the villainous evil Long John Silver with his eye patch, peg leg and hook hand ,we made a terrible terrible mistake. We raided a mysterious spooky ship of a fabulous treasure. Only, later we realised we had robbed Davy Jones himself!

JIM: That little chap you mean? Singer? In a band in the 60's? Oh, he's mostly harmless.

BILLY BONES: ...No, the OTHER Davy Jones ye great landlubber! The one who steals the souls of sailors 'n pirates and makes them crew his ghost ship for eternity!

JIM: Ohhhhhhhh, *That* Davy Jones. I thought he was just a spooky legend.

BILLY BONES: Aye, so did we all. That treasure was cursed! With the curse of the Black Spot!! **(Orchestra – dramatic chord)**

JIM: What's that?!

BILLY BONES: That? That was the orchestra doing a dramatic chord. We're trying to get our money's worth out of them.

JIM: No, no, the.... Black Spot? (**Orchestra -Dramatic chord**)

BILLY BONES: Whoever receives the...Black Spot (**dramatic chord**)... is doomed! You'll help me out won't you Jim lad? The only way around the curse is far away at Treasure Island... and I have Long John Silver's map! (**holds map up in dramatic fashion**)

JIM: Let me see that! (**takes map and studies it**) That's a map of Shepton Mallet Town Centre!

BILLY BONES: Are you sure?? (**looks**)

JIM: (**casually,**) Yeah, look, there's Haskins. (**then indicates HUGE area of map**) and that's the new Tesco Dobbies centre.

BILLY BONES: Oh yeah, sorry. (**flips map over**) It's on the other side - ya de yada.....AND I HAVE LONG JOHN SILVER'S MAP!! (**holds up map again in same dramatic fashion**)

JIM: (**Gets up**) Sure Billy, we'll help you won't we everyone? (**Yes!**). But if you don't come in and pay off your tab, you won't have to worry about the Black Spot– Mum will force you to eat some of her cooking instead which is just as deadly! That's the last drink of grog mum is allowing me to bring out here, no matter what pirate curses you're under! (**Exits stage right**)

BILLY BONES: I swear that Dame Hawkins is more cut throat than Long John Silver himself!. (**Shakes head, looks mournfully at empty tankard, follows**)

(**Enter STAGE LEFT – Black Bess, Humber, Fisher and Long John Silver**)

LJS: Arrr, this must be the place, it's filled with as scurvy a looking audience as I've ever seen! The sight of 'em would make a seagull sick. Booing and hissing too! Avast ye scurvy lot don't you know I'm the nastiest pirate to ever sail the seven seas?

FISHER: He's Long John Silver he is! You know the Dead Sea?

HUMBER: He's the one that killed it!

LJS: Pirate Fisher and Pirate Humber! Do you want to be walking the plank? (**They quiver with fear**) Better. We're doing something very importantly evil isn't that right Black Bess?

BLACK BESS: Aye we be looking for his Treasure Map!

LJS: (**To Audience**) Arr, Have you be seeing a traitorous excuse for a pirate by the name of Billie Bones? (**No!**) Arrrrr you sure? I don't believe a word of it. Black Bess, you go scout the pub and get us if you see him. (**She heads off into the pub**)... and you lot, I've got my eye on you! (**All exit stage left**)

ACT ONE: SCENE ONE
Inside the Admiral BENBOW INN
SONG ONE – (Adult and Junior Chorus)

DAME H appears from behind the bar to shoo people to sit down and behave while walking downstage towards the audience.)

DAME H: Alright settle down the lot of you! **(spots the audience)** Ohhh...new customers! I'm Dame Hawkins Welcome to the Admiral Benbow Inn, finest sea tavern on the Brissle docks!

SAILOR 1: Which isn't saying much!

DAME H: Oi you! Cheek of it! Stop giving the new customers the wrong idea. **(peers at audience)** 'Ere, some of you are a bit young to be in here unaccompanied ordering grog. Are you sure you're allowed to be in here? **(yes!).** Well in that case I'll let you off, but I'm not running any tabs for any of you...especially you there, you look right dodgy- because I need all the money I can get. Squire Trelawney is coming in for the rent and if I don't have it we'll all be out on our ear! Me, my two sons Jim and Jolly Roger the idiot! There's no Mr Hawkins any more, I'm all alone in the world. **(sobs)** . It's sadder than that, **(aww...)** Keep up everyone, this is panto ! **(awww!)** My husband... he drowned you know. I found him face down one morning in his bowl of muesli. He'd been dragged under by a strong currant. So, any of you out there who are rich, and single, I'm available. Feisty, bubbly, good sense of humour, mid to late twenties... **(Roar of derision from the SAILORS),** wonderful figure **(another roar of derision)** and an EXCELLENT cook! **(The entire place falls about laughing)** 'Ere! Stop that! I'll have you know I have people dying for a taste of one of me pasties!

SAILOR 2: Dying from the taste of one of your pasties more like!

SAILOR 3. Your cooking's so bad, the dustbin is getting an ulcer!

SAILOR 4: Your roast chicken is so tough, it challenged me to a fight outside!

SAILORv5: And it knocked the stuffing out of him!

DAME H: (to the audience) Don't you go listening to them. Here, try these sweets I bought to impress the Squire and his daughter tonight. Who wants some? **(throws sweets out into the audience)** Talking of sweet, my son Jim, he's a bit sweet on Polly Trelawney, the Squire's daughter, - He goes daft as a brush when she's around. Now, where's that useless Roger got to? Roger! ROGER?!

ROGER:- (Pops up from behind the bar) Here I am mum!

DAME H: : Where have you been? You should've been here five minutes ago!

Roger: Why, what happened?

DAME H: No work by you, that's what! Now have you found that special bottle of finest Sunny Delight for when the Squire gets here?

ROGER: (pauses) I'll just check in the wine cellar. **(Behind the bar, he mimes walking down steps with sound effect from the orchestra until he disappears from sight.)**

DAME H: Roger you idiot, we don't HAVE a wine cellar.

ROGER: (Walks back up) Well that'll explain why I can't find it then!

DAME H: Oh you... look, Let's take these bills and see if we can get some money out of this riff-raff here. **(gestures to chorus)**

ROGER: (takes bills) Okay, I...here's the first Tab....I'm looking for an Albert Ross? Albert Ross? Has anyone seen an Albert Ross?

(Chorus shakes heads and mutters no.) Well that's a spot of bad luck.

DAME H: (looks at next piece of paper) How about Mr Freely? Initials I. P? Come on everyone - *somebody* must know I P Freely? **(More laughter around him.)** Are you lot making fun of us?

SAILORS: Nooooo

ROGER: Okay, how about Amanda?, second name Huggenkiss? Come on, I'm looking for Amanda Huggenkiss!

(Sailors fall about laughing and DAME H thwaps him over the back of the head and goes back to the bar Roger disconsolately moves towards the front of the stage to talk to the audience)

ROGER: You know, I think they are making fun of me because I'm not a tough pirate. But you're my friends aren't you? **(yes!)** I'll tell you a secret. I'm trying really hard to be like a pirate at the moment because I've fallen for a wonderful Pirate lass...**(spotlight pinpoints Black Bess on the other side of the room, silent comedy style)** She's so kind **(Black Bess silently threatens the pirate next to her with a pistol)**, so elegant **(Black Bess picks her nose scratches bum)** and ladylike **(She belches loudly)** and I can't see why she hasn't been snapped up already **(Another pirate tries to get friendly with Black Bess and she punches roughly in the direction of his groin and he folds up and falls over)**. She says she'll only go out with a man who can out pirate her, so will you help me be more like a pirate? **(audience Yes!)** Great!, I'll shout "Ahoy Mateys!" and you shout back "Avast Behind!" That'll show everyone I have loads of piratey friends! Can you do that for me? Right let's try it! **(Practises with audience a little more until satisfied)** You know, I'm feeling much more like a pirate now. I think I'll try and talk to her! **(approaches the pirate table in an exaggerated pirate type of way)** Ahoy there my fine pirate wench, I'm...uh...Cap'n Jolly Roger. Have you heard the latest Shipping Forecast? **(struggling nervously)** Umm...cromarty, new low, showers good, southwesterly of Rockall sort of thing.....**(fades off quickly as Black Bess glares at him,)**

BLACK BESS: WHAT!?!?

ROGER (panicking now, starting to babble, terrified,) Don't you find the absence of a sea dock in *(local town)* is a nuisance, I feel like writing a letter to the *(Local paper)* -

Black Bess: (interrupts) What are you on about??? **(PAUSE as she digests what he's said)** Did you call me a wench, you lily-livered landlubber? You're not a pirate so GO AWAY!

ROGER: But I AM a pirate. I've even got a pirate crew!

BLACK BESS: Oh yeah?

ROGER: Yeah.. **(Turns to the audience and calls out)** AHOY MATEYS! **(AVAST BEHIND!)** See?

Black Bess: (Slightly more impressed and then turns away) Still not interested. You better shape up some more before I even think about it you spineless jellyfish! **(walks away)**

ROGER: Wow. **(dewy-eyed/lovestruck)** She called me a spineless jellyfish. It must be love.

(Jim bursts in from stage right)

JIM: Mum! Mum! It's the Squire, Doctor Livesey and Polly! They're coming!

DAME H: Well I'll be hornswaggled! **(Rings a bell /siren)** Action stations! You know the drill - Operation Bistro!

(Jim and Roger run around putting a lacy table cloth on the table at the front, a vase with a flower in it, doilies, posh china, and anything else that might haphazardly dress the set Fake rat under table. DAME H can try putting on a posh hat (or maybe lipstick, checking herself in the mirror as if she is going to charm the Squire)

SQUIRE TRELAWNEY, DR LIVESEY AND POLLY enter looking as posh as possible. Jim and Roger stand to attention)

DAME H: (does wobbly but elaborate curtsy) Welcome, Squire Trelawney to our humble hestablishment. What a shock - I mean, pleasant surprise! Could one I wonder hinterest h-one in one of our haward-winning culinary hexperiences?

SQUIRE: Bring me a skinny vanilla one-shot latte. **(suddenly gets up in alarm)** Hang on ! There are dead rats under this table!!

DAME H: (With great pride) Yes. We've done the place up a bit since you were last here.

SQUIRE: (Looking under table) And they're crawling with maggots!!

DAME H: Shush, not so loud, they'll all want one! **(She very flirtatiously sidles up to him)**

SQUIRE (horrified) I've had enough of this Mrs Hawkins!! I think you know what I'm here for!

DAME H: Squire Trelawney, there are children here! Let me just get them to close their eyes a moment!

(Squire Trelawney panics as she approaches for a kiss)

LIVESEY: Calm yourself Trelawney. Getting worked up is bad for your health. Trust me, I'm a doctor!

DAME H: Settle down a moment Squire and I'll get the rent money! **(whispers to Jim)** Distract them by talking to that girlfriend of yours and Roger get that pirate Billie Bones in here. The size of his tab will pay the rent for another month!

(Roger exits stage right - Black Bess hears the name and exits. Jim heads to talk to Polly front centre stage)

JIM: Oh Polly, it's been forever since I've spoken to you! You look beautiful!

POLLY: Jim, I look like a Meringue. A bit of whipped cream and fruit and I'd be mistaken for a pavlova!

JIM: Sorry, I'm still stuck on the whipped cream bit

POLLY: Have you any idea how uncomfortable this dress is?

JIM: Well...funnily enough no, despite what the tights might tell you.

POLLY: Well just be thankful you're not a girl (**ironic look from Jim**). I've missed you Jim! I hope you have the rent because I don't want you to leave. My father can be very stubborn!.

JIM: Well so can I, especially when it comes to being with you. There's nothing I won't do to be with you (**leans forward towards her as if going to kiss her**)

SAILORS: Awwwwwww.

DAME H: Hey! (**really roughly**) You lot, they're trying to have a ROMANTIC MOMENT! SHUT IT!

JIM: ... well that killed the mood.

POLLY : You're not just buttering me up so my father won't take back the Admiral Benbow?

JIM: (Shocked) What, me? No! I Polly, I would leave tomorrow and seek my fortune if it meant I could marry you. By George I would! (**slaps thigh**)

SQUIRE: Polly! It's not ladylike to converse with strange boys, particularly ones who slap their thighs. You boy... keep your distance. Further. Further. (**JIM backs away until he's off stage**) Better.

POLLY: He's not that strange father. In fact I rather like him and I *don't* like being ladylike.

SQUIRE: (Looks horrified and clutches at his throat) What?! Not...ladylike?

LIVESEY- Give him air! Give him air... Don't tease your father so, Miss. It's not good for his health. Come and sit down.

(Polly sighs and sits down. Lighting switches to focus on the bar area again ROGER & JIM enter dragging in Billie Bones)

ROGER: Here we go Mum! Billie Bones, the answer to all our problems!

BILLIE BONES: (quaking) No! This is horrifying!

DAME H: (To audience) People often say that when they're up close to me. (**to BB**), Billie, pay upright now!.

BLIND PEW enters, with white cane and dark sunglasses comes on holding a piece of paper with a large BLACK SPOT on it that faces out to the audience. Orchestra plays the dramatic chord, just in case the audience haven't noticed. Pirates and Sailors react to it) Oh Lordy it's Blind Pew what does he want?

BLIND PEW: Message 'ere for Billie Bones!

JIM: Who's it from? (**Billie Bones is trying to hide behind him**)

BLIND PEW: It was either Billie's neighbour Trevor, OR, a supernatural entity of fathomless evil. (**thinks hard**) (**decides**) No, no, I've got it, it was definitely from Trevor up the road.

JIM: It's from Trevor up the road, Billie.

BILLIE B: (Emerges.) Oh, that's okay then. **(reaches for the piece of paper slowly. Billie takes the Black Spot and there are suitable eerie light effects, dramatic chord thunderclapSFX. Billie Bones staggers around dying melodramatically, collapsing to the floor in the middle of the stage. Chorus gasps and cluster around him or flee. Dr Livesey gets up.)**

LIVESEY: Make Way! Let me through, I'm a nosy parker!...oh yes, and a doctor. **(Bends down to examine the body)**

JIM: Is he OK...?

LIVESEY: It's worse than that he's dead, Jim!

Everyone : Groans - (take off their hats as a sign of respect for the dead)

LIVESEY: Oh come on, I've waited all my life to say that line!

DAME H: He's definitely dead?

LIVESEY: 'E's passed on! This pirate is no more! He has ceased to be! 'E's expired and gone to meet 'is maker! 'E's a stiff! Bereft of life, 'e rests in peace! 'E's kicked the bucket, 'e's shuffled off 'is mortal coil, run down the curtain and joined the choir invisible!! THIS IS AN EX-PIRATE!

DAME H: Alright Alright, I only asked. That's it, we're doomed! I was relying on money from him to pay the rent! Now the Inn will be closed and I'll be forced to eke out a living as a professional cook!

ROGER & JIM: WE'RE DOOMED!!

SQUIRE: Rules are rules, Missus Hawkins...I'm afraid I'm going to have to..

JIM: Wait! Wait! Billie Bones told me he had a treasure map! Won't that do instead? **(Rustles around for the map in Billie's Jacket.)**

SQUIRE: Have some respect for the dead, young man!

BILLIE BONES:- (opens eyes) I'm not dead.

Everyone: Shh!

BILLIE BONES: But I'm really feeling a lot better

Everyone: (Louder) Shh!!

BILLIE BONES:- In fact I might get up and have a little walk..

BLIND PEW accidentally clocks him one with his cane and he's out like a light again just as Jim finds the map. As he raises the Map up in triumph, **LONG JOHN SILVER, FISHER** and **HUMBER** and **BLACK BESS & PARROT** enter stage left. Lights focus on their group as in the background everyone clusters around Jim and the Treasure map as if excitedly talking but silent). Sailors comedically carry the 'dead body' of Billie Bones into the wings!)

LJ SILVER: Curses! I knew you lot had seen him! Arr, it be too late, the Black Spot (**Dramatic chord - LJ Silver looks annoyed**).. Arr right that's it! (**Raises pistol and fires into Orchestra - a squawk and musical clatter**).**The Black Spot..(pauses for notable silence and he smiles evilly)** of Davy Jones has found him and that be meaning we'll be next if we don't be getting to the treasure we stole to break the curse. And what be you lot booing and hissing about? It'll be you I be feeding to the sharks, you bunch of jellied eels or my name's not Long John Silver!

BLACK BESS: But Cap'n, How are we to get Map off of them? I could... (**mimes slitting a throat**)

LJ SILVER: Arrrr, that be your answer to everything Black Bess. (**Thoughtfully**) Mind you, it's a pretty good answer. But all of ye need to use your noggins. This 'ere squire is being convinced to lay out his Pieces of Eight -

PARROT: Pieces of Eight, Pieces of Eight!

LJ SILVER: Shut your Cuttlefish hole. As I was sayin' - Lay out his pieces of Eight (**glowers at Parrot**) to pay for the voyage.

HUMBER: Oh! Oh, and you want to wait for him to get rich from getting the treasure?

FISHER: Dribbling Dolphins! Of course not. We be sneaking onto their ship!

LJ SILVER: Yeesss... They'll be needing a ship, and we have two. I'll offer them the Black Pig and we'll talk our way into being their crew.

BLACK BESS - What our other ship, the Hispaniola?

LJ SILVER: Oh we'll put it on auto-pirate.

(**Lights back on to centre stage where everyone is clustered together, Jim still with the map, holding it up, but Roger's looking at the back of it...**)

ROGER: Right, so we go down the A371, past Dobbies, turn right.....

DAME H; (thwacking him over the head) Other side, twazzock!!

SQUIRE: (while Roger rubs his head) So it's decided then. I will personally fund this expedition to Treasure Island!

ROGER: You'd do that? Wow!

SQUIRE: Of course, what else are rich upper class half-wits for!

EVERYONE: Hurrah!

SQUIRE: But of course, rich I might be and plucky young lad you might be and ...um..**(looks at the DAME H)** somewhat terrifying your mother might be....

DAME H: Oi! Cheek! I'm a Laydee!! (**a la Little Britain**)

SQUIRE: (ignores her) But none of us are nautically minded. I get lost in the bath sometimes. We need a Captain and a ship!

(Long John Silver is about to Step forward when Captain Smollet beats him to it)

SMOLLET: (pompous) There sir, you are in luck! I am Captain Smollet, renowned Captain, circumnavigator of the globe with my forty foot clipper.

ROGER: I don't know what that means but it sounds painful!

SMOLLET: (with maximum pride) It *means* young sir, that you won't find a better man to lead this expedition than Captain Archibald Rupert St-John Edward Smollet. **(general giggling)**

DAME H: And modest with it too! I bet you had fun at school with those initials. So what's your ship Captain Smollet?

SMOLLET: Ah well, I seem to find myself temporarily embarrassed on the nautical vessel front.

DAME H: Oh yeah? How about a crew?

SMOLLET: They would be the reason I'm temporarily embarrassed. Mutiny! **(turns to audience to display some Real Acting with hammy arm movements and the works. Spotlight as he goes on.)** Mutiny, blast their traitorous hides! How could they mutinise my ship? All because I spent an extra four months scouring the seven seas for my beloved Benjamina on a day trip to Steepholm. **(now maximum hamming at audience)** For me, mutinisation is the greatest crime... **(everyone's annoyed now, so DAME H interrupts..)**

DAME H: Smollet. *Smollet!!* We're over here. **(Smollet's still looking Oscarly)** You're no use at all are you?

SMOLLET:(back to normal)..I've got a compass? With instructions!

LJ SILVER: (Comes forward - Jim gives him suspicious looks) And I may be helping you because me and me mateys have a ship, but no captain. 'Twas a terrible thing, he fell prey to Scurvy.

POLLY: You can die of Scurvy?

L J SILVER: Aye, when he's a twenty foot pet shark. Still, here we are back from foreign shores...

SQUIRE: What Shores?

LJ SILVER: Why thankee Squire, mine's a pint, and my crew here will have the same. **(All cheer)** Fisher and Humber here are two of the finest Seaman to ever get seasick in the Solent. And Black Bess here, she's sailed round *(local reservoir or swimming pool)* with only a Kleenex tissue for a sail! The fine Cap'n Smollet can leave everything to me and I'll have 'ee ready to sail at the next tide!

JIM: (tugs Roger forward) Roger, Billie Bones told me about a man with a hook for a hand, an eye-patch and a peg leg called Long John Silver!

ROGER: Why? What's his other leg called?

JIM: He's a PIRATE.

ROGER: His other leg is a PIRATE?

JIM: Shush! He'll hear you!

ROGER: His leg has EARS as well?!

JIM: You're determined to ride that joke to the end aren't you?

LJ SILVER: (Comes up beside Jim) Aye laddie, I have heard you,. We be reformed pirates you see. We haven't scuttled so much as pedalo in months. Isn't that right lads?

PIRATES: (pirately) ARRR!! (LJ Silver gestures for them zip it and they fall to muttering, "yes, yes, that's right")

DAME H : Well that's good enough for me! Count me in!

ROGER: (Looking at Black Bess) Me too! I can be a cabin boy. Imagine it! Roger the Cabin boy!

JIM: I've got the map, so I've got to go!

POLLY: And I'm going too! **(Gasp from everyone)**

SQUIRE: Don't be ridiculous, my dear. You can't possibly come with us. You're a Lady!

POLLY: Why not?! Jim's mum is going!

SQUIRE: I rest my case. Dame Hawkins is an entirely..um, different kettle of rather unpleasant fish. No, it is not a voyage for a young lady. There'll be danger and peril and things that might make you break a nail.

POLLY: I can't believe it! I'm going to find a way to go on this voyage come what may! **(Storms off)**

SQUIRE: (To all) I expect to sail on the morning tide!
(Exits after Polly with Dr Livesey)

JIM: (Looks at his mum) You know, he's right mum, this *is* likely to be a voyage of danger and peril. Are you sure that you should be coming?

DAME H : Are you kidding me? You'll need a ship's cook...

ROGER: Like he said, a voyage of danger and peril!

DAME H: Me, a lone single woman on a ship full of sailors and Squire Trelawney! It's a dream come true - they've got nowhere to run! And we're searching for treasure and riches beyond our wildest dreams and I have some pretty wild dreams!

(SONG 2 DAME H'S SONG)

LJ SILVER:- Aye well, time's a wasting. We be sailing on the morning tide me hearties! Are you all with me?

ALL: Aye! (parrot's response slightly after everyone else)

LJ SILVER:- (to audience) Well they won't be for long, when I slit their gizzards and make 'em all walk the plank! **(Evil laugh as they walk off)**

SCENE 2 - ~The Black Pig~

(Enter LJ SILVER, BLACK BESS, PARROT, FISHER and HUMBER and couple of chorus pirates including a very small pirate)

LJ SILVER: Arr. Tis good to be back on the Black Pig. Now remember, we're meant to be REFORMED pirates, so I want you to all be stopping with the random robbing and pillaging and chopping off of body parts- **(looks sternly at small pirate)** Very Short Pete, I'm talking to you 'ere.

V S Pete: - (Disappointed) Arrr ...

LJ SILVER Aye, well if you be clearin' up after yourself it wouldn't be such a problem. Play along with the idiot captain. I'm going to weasel my way into young Jim's confidence.

HUMBER: Why's that Cap'n?

LJ SILVER: He has the map, and the map has the secret of lifting the curse of Davy Jones AND getting the treasure. 'Ere, they're coming! Places everyone!

(PARROT does his impersonation of an Admiral's whistle and the crew line up and try to look at attention as Captain Smollet, Squire, Jim and Roger come in with baggage.)

ROGER: Ahoy Mateys! **(Avast Behind)**

DAME H: (comes on with ridiculous baggage) Helloooooo Sailors! **(They look panicked. One or more chorus member throws themselves over board with splash sfx)**

LJ SILVER: ...We're going to need a bigger boat! Right then lads! Stow your tackle!

DAME H : Show your tackle? This is a family show!.....at least wait until I'm there! I'm, going to the kitchen galley, to cook everyone a feast the like of which has not been seen on the ocean wave. Oi, Roger get yourself over here and help.

ROGER: If I'm not back in half an hour call the coastguard!

(Sailors mainly leave - keep some on if needed for Song)

SMOLLET: We will retire to our quarters. Set sail Long John Silver, next stop...Treasure Island! **(Squire & Smollet exit)**

LJ SILVER: Hoist the mainsail! Splice the mainbrace!, you, be hauling on that rope or I'll be feeding your guts to the fishies! Set Sail! Anchors a weiiiiiiiiigh!! **(Exits)**

POLLY: (disguised sailor approaches Jim) Ho there...uh...Jim Lad, what's wrong? You're off on a trip to adventure and treasure. Why are you looking like someone dunked your last ship's biscuit?

JIM: We've only been a sea for a few minutes and already I miss Polly.

POLLY: (Normal voice) Oh! **(Sailor voice)** Oh, well..sweetheart in every port eh?

JIM: I don't think I'd have the strength! Besides, there's only one girl for me. I wish she were here, but her father stopped her from coming...

POLLY: I suppose she's not tough enough huh?

JIM: Polly? You can't stop her when she puts her mind to something. She's amazing!

POLLY: (looking pleased) So she's not good looking then?

JIM: Oh she's the most beautiful girl in England!

POLLY: Oh! An airhead then?...uh matey!

JIM: What? No! She's smart and wonderful.

POLLY: So maybe she's a rich girl huh?

JIM: Maybe I need to be clearer about this!

SONG 3 - (Jim & Chorus/Junior Chorus)

JIM: Well, I'd better find mum and make sure she hasn't got any excess baggage.

POLLY: (in bluff Sailor way) Hah, Jim she's all excess baggage

JIM: They reckon it took three sails to make her bloomers

POLLY:...and they're still full of wind!

(Both Laugh - Enter LJ Silver)

LJ SILVER: Seaman... Paulie, back to work you lazy piece of seal blubber! Now!

(Polly leaves quickly - Jim looks at LJ Silver suspiciously)

JIM: I'm on to you Long John Silver, I'm sure you're a pirate, and up to no good!

LJ SILVER: (playing for sympathy) Was a pirate Jim, was... 'tis terrible hard work being a pirate, that's the honest truth lad. Everyone thinks it's all gold and swinging on ropes from ship to ship, and drinking rum and grog and that anyone can just decide to be one. Not so. At the Pirate School they were terrible harsh, terrible harsh, Jim Lad... Me teacher took me hand off for not knowing me Pirate code and stopping if someone shouted Parlay! And if you didn't do your homework...

JIM:... That's so sad! He sounds like a right bully. Maybe I have misjudged you, Long John Silver.

LJS: (sounding tragic, mock wiping a tear from his eye) Twas terrible hard work. The tuition fees alone cost me an arm and a leg!

JIM: How about the eye?

LJS: Well Jim lad, I be out in the open air and a seagull pooped in me eye with a direct hit...

JIM: But how did that make you lose an eye?

LJS: 'Twas me first day with the hook... **(shakes head)**

(offstage DAME H calls... JIM! Jim! Where are you? Come and help in the Galley!)

JIM: Ooops, Mum's cooking! If you value your life, try and find somewhere safer to be for the cooking and dinner! Like, overboard... **(Exit)**

SCENE 3- COOKERY ON THE HIGH SEAS

DAME H, ROGER and Junior Pirates enter with the cooking gear for Cooking Salsa. One pirate enters with a saucepan.

DAME H: Roger, go and fetch me ingredients...and if you bring me back hungry insects, you'll get a clip around the ear **(Roger heads off. DAME H looks at pirate with saucepan.)** Oh I see, bringing your own eh? What have you got there?

PIRATE: My favourite! Pirate Alphabet soup!

DAME H: Why is it Pirate Alphabet soup?

PIRATES: Because it has lots of ARRRRRs in it!

DAME H: Well, we'll have to get rid of it. Everyone knows if you leave alphabet soup unattended it could spell disaster! Right now cooking crew, what do you want for dinner? **(They discuss)**

PIRATE: A good King Wenceslas Pizza!

DAME H: Ooo, what's that then?

PIRATES: Deep Pan Crisp and Even

DAME H: Oh I see you lot think you're clever don't you? I tell you, my cookery is cordon Bleu

PIRATE: Your cookery should be cordoned off!

ROGER: (Runs on with basket of food) Mum! Mum! We're in trouble. We're going to drown! There's a leak in the boat

DAME H: (Takes leek from basket) Just throw it overboard Roger! Honestly! No common sense. Let's get on with it. Now Roger, separate some eggs for me.

(Roger takes some out and gives to pirates sending them to opposite sides of the stage.)

ROGER: Mum! You didn't say how far you wanted them separated.

DAME H: Roger you idiot! Bring them here. Get me a little flour. **(To her great amazement he actually does).** ... That has to be the first time in a panto ANYWHERE that someone has got

that right! **(the cast applaud him and Roger takes a bow – band throws flowers onto the stage etc)** What are we cooking again?

PIRATES: PIZZA!

DAME H: No need to get short with me you lot! If you know so much you can do the cooking!

PIRATES: Hurray! **(Immediately rush around grabbing things from her)**

DAME H: Oi! Anyone would think you don't want me to cook!
(Pirates all whistle and look innocent)

ROGER: I'm sure they all just want to help us survive the voyage mum!

DAME H: I'm the cook here. We'll make a production line. **(arranges the pirates giving them the tasks that produce the noises you want – eg, egg beating, grating, stirring in pans, seasoning shakers. One starts as she gives them a task, then another etc. The sound is oddly rhythmical)**

ROGER: Lets spice this cooking up! **(Conducting with a spoon he points to them to make their noise in the song rhythm)**

DAME H: Ooo I can't stop myself! Ready Steady Cook!

To the music, Roger and DAME H engage in the messy slapstick shenanigans, accompanied by their pirate salsa band eg Egg throwing, flour everywhere. There should end up with the finished pizzas triumphantly displayed. The Pirates take all but one of them and run off after applause.

ROGER: Well at least we've got one left mum! **(takes a bite of it during her next bit)**

DAME H: If I baked one of these commercially and sold it how much do you think I'd get for it?

ROGER:....About ten years without parole! **(runs off chased by Dame H!)**

SCENE 4 DISCOVERY ON DECK

Spotlight on Captain Smollet in his Cabin with a log under one arm that he is apparently writing on.

SMOLLET: Captain's Log, Day Four of our journey to Treasure Island. Crew were suffering from Food Poisoning following Dame Hawkins's feast. Dame Hawkins seems keen to check each individuals sailors health personally! **(Dame H chases sailor across stage)** Long John Silver is a capital fellow and working on the riddle of the treasure map with Jim.

(Crew & POLLY working cleaning up after slapstick except FISHER and HUMBER who are lounging around PARROT is loitering also. Humber is balancing a chocolate bar on his head)

FISHER: Humber, why are you trying to balance a chocolate bar on your head?

HUMBER: I'm practicing having a Bounty on my head Fisher!

FISHER: Nibbling narwhals Humber, We're meant to be on look-out!

HUMBER: (Peers out) Arrrgh! An ICEBERG! We're doomed!

FISHER: Bouncing Barnacles, stop panicking. We can't be sunk by a lettuce! Use the telescope.

HUMBER: (Uses telescope with lens cap on) Blimey the audience has disappeared!

FISHER: Piddling Plankton ye be an idiot! You've got the lens cap on. **(looks through wrong end)** No wonder we can't hear them, they're miles away!

HUMBER: Try the other way you idiot.

FISHER : (faces upstage and looks again) Now they've disappeared altogether! It must be the Shepton Mallet triangle! We'll be lost forever listening to Barry Manilow!

HUMBER: This way! **(spins him around until he points in the direction of POLLY, who has taken off her hat to wipe her face and accidentally wipes off her fake moustache. Fisher recoils and lets out a shout/shriek)**

FISHER: Oscillating Octopi! Not-really-a-girl-at-all Paulie is...not-really-a-boy!!

HUMBER: HE'S A GIRL? **(falls backwards into the barrel in shock)**...I meant to do that!

SAILORS: A GIRL?

PARROT: Pretty Polly. Pretty Polly!

POLLY: No! no...**(fails to stick fake moustache on as Jim and the Squire come in)**

JIM: ...Polly?!

PARROT: Polly is a cracker! Pretty Polly!

SQUIRE: Polly! What in heaven's name are you doing here?

POLLY: Okay, it is me, I admit it, I had to stow away! I'm sorry I tricked you but this was my only chance to have an adventure...and to be with you. **(Looking at Jim)**

SQUIRE: You may have stowed away but you will change into more suitable clothes immediately as befits a young lady!

POLLY: (Stroppy) Oh that is sooooo unfair! **(Storms off and knocks Humber into the barrel once again by accident.)**

SCENE 5– Travelling and SLAPSTICK

(Spotlight Captain Smollet will be reading from his Captains Log, and those on deck will act out the actions he is describing)

SMOLLET: Captains Log, Day 10 of our voyage to Treasure Island. We weathered our first severe storm over the past two days **(Everyone staggers in unison left and right except one small junior pirate at the front staggering the opposite way until corrected. Dame H**

staggers into the arms of a sailor and won't let go!) but unfortunately Seaman Humber was blown over board (**Humber falls off the stage and is pulled back up**). Day 11. Dame Hawkins baked a batch of rock cakes and biscuits so hard and disgusting that we had to throw them overboard... (**DAME H looks annoyed with this but she and Roger bat fake cakes into the audience**)...but they were so bad the sharks threw them back! (**hopefully pelted back by the audience**)...Seaman Humber was accidentally mistaken for a rock cake and thrown overboard. (**Humber looking alarmed and protesting this as two people throw him overboard.**) Day 12. The fine weather conditions today made it perfect weather for target practice off of the bow of the ship.(**The Pirates all squirt the audience**). In trying to fill up his water pistol. Seaman Humber once again fell overboard (**Humber, protesting Oh come on! But falls**). Day 13. Nothing of note occurred (**Humber give a Yes! In triumph and high fives Fisher**) ...except that Seaman Humber fell overboard again. (**Fisher pushes him overboard..or Humber manfully decides to jump himself**).

SMOLLET: Day 25 ... In an effort to boost the spirits of the crew, I appointed a morale officer. Although giving Roger the role might have been a little ill advised...

(lights up –**DAME H chasing a sailor across the stage, Polly and Jim sitting significantly closer together and this time Fisher , Humber, Black Bess & Parrot and a few random sailors at the front, relaxing as LJS enters. Dame H reappears to sidle up to LJS without him knowing**)

LJS:- Avast there mateys! What be you all wanting to do today? Some swashbuckling cutlass practise?

FISHER: Actually Skipper, we be thinking that a touch of ballet might be nice.

LJS:...Ballet? BALLETT? By my beard, Shipmates! Be my ears deceiving me?

BLACK BESS: Don't ye be underestimatin' it, Skipper. You were liking that yoga for sailors he was doing...I think it was called 'pirates' (**said to sound like pilates, HUMBER AND FISHER sneak away from DAME H to joining the ballet pirates**).

DAME H: Makes you right bendy!

LJS: How flexible are you then?

DAME H: (cosying up to LJS) Oh I can make every day except Tuesdays.

BLACK BESS: Roger is giving a ballet lesson now!

DAME H: (To audience) I was once thrown out of ballet class for pulling a groin muscle. It wasn't mine.

LJS: Roger is it now eh? Be ye going soft on the lad?

BLACK BESS: Arrr, well he does grow on you...

LJS: Arrr, Like a fungus! (**getting exasperated**) By my Beard, of all the voyages I've been on, this one really..... (**tails off, interrupted by the Dance of the Cygnets music and a row of pirates wearing tutus and leg warmers doing the dance across the stage, with Roger following**)

ROGER: Ahoy Mateys! (**Avast Behind**) Well done everyone keep those toes pointed!

LJS: What be you thinking you are doin' corrupting my crew? If it t'weren't bad enough that you corrupted me parrot! All 'e does now is sing opera and think he's Luciano Parroti!

ROGER: Cap'n's orders. Introduce the crew to culture...(Leans over to **Black Bess**) And I have some culture here just for you!

SONG 4– Black Bess & Roger

Roger, Black Bess and dancers. Black Bess will be somewhat swayed by this Broadway approach,Light down. Lights back to Smollet

SMOLLET: Captain's Log , Day 56 of our voyage to Treasure Island. Jim is still hard at work on deciphering the riddle of the treasure map – we can only hope he manages it before we reach Treasure Island as by my calculations we are nearly at our destination!

(Polly and Jim now VERY close together and staring into each others eyes. DAME H chases sailor across stage but cuts back towards Jim and Polly.)

DAME H : Ooo.. That Eyepatch Ian, he can shiver me timbers anytime... Well, I thought you two were hard at work solving the riddle of that map?

JIM: (Startles) Oh, we are. We're working *very* hard, honest.

DAME H : On your tans maybe. Go on then, what have you found out?

POLLY and JIM: Uhhh...

DAME H : I thought as much. Get that map out and get to work. If we can't find the treasure they'll be no Polly for you, no Inn for me and the future will be as bleak as an episode of Eastenders!

Jim: Okay mum, we'll get to work.

DAME H: I'll be back later to check. Right now, I think Medium sized Bill and I have an appointment to keep. (**sighs. To audience:**) Big Brian was too quick for me. Oh well, beggars can't be choosers!! (**exits**)

POLLY: So what do we have to do?

JIM: Well, there's a riddle to solve that tells us how to find the treasure and to escape the Pirate Curse of the Black Spot. Try to keep up with the plot! But the riddle's *reeeeally* difficult!

Polly: So why don't we ask them to help? (**points to audience**)

JIM: Polly, you're a genius! Will you help us solve the riddle? (**Audience Yes!**) Listen carefully because it's tricky; (**Moody spookyish lighting**)

Magic from a Mermaids purse

Is needed to stop the Black Spot curse

And if it's treasure that ye seek

Then ask the pirate's friend with a beak

(lights abruptly back to how they were)

JIM: That's better. I could hardly read in that light.

POLLY: That is complicated! Does that mean we have to find mermaids?

JIM: What do you think everyone? **(yes!)** Oh look, there's a Mermaid Bay on the map! Maybe they'll give us something to protect us from the curse. Right so how do we find the treasure?

POLLY: 'Ask the pirate's friend with a beak'. What's a pirate's friend with a beak?
(Prompts audience until she gets answer of Parrot)

JIM: So we have to ask the pirates' Parrot! You were all brilliant. And so were you Polly Now we'll be able to find the treasure, and I'll be rich enough to please your father and we can be together forever!

POLLY: That's the trouble with pantomime. It's all so sudden, no time for true romance. Meet a fella, sing a song, get married..

JIM: I didn't say anything about getting married!

POLLY: Oh all right. How about just the song then!

SONG 5 -
JIM & POLLY

DAME H : (Enters) Oi you two, have you stopped bursting into song long enough to work out that riddle? Captain Smollet says we'll be there any time now!

JIM: Yes mum! Everyone helped.

DAME H : Well finally! You can never get kids to do things when you want them to, and never get them to stop the things you don't want them to do! Come on, let's go tell the Captain and Squire Trelawney. **(Starts to leave)** Oh Jim, Just run back and get me an apple from the barrel

JIM: Sure mum. **(heads back to the barrel as the others go off)** Oh. They're always right at the bottom! Oops! **(falls in or ducks behind)**

(FISHER, HUMBER, BLACK BESS, PARROT and LJS sneak on suspiciously and cluster near the barrel.)

LJS: Quiet ye horrible lot, we're plotting! Be the coast clear mateys?

HUMBER: (Looks out into audience shading eyes) Sorry skipper, I can't be seeing the coast from here.

FISHER: Mutinous Mussels Humber!, he means, is there anyone around.

BLACK BESS: Arr, there be no one around skipper. That Dame Hawkins was lurking but now she be gone.

LJS: (wistfully) Arr, that woman be reminding me of my first ship...

HUMBER: A Sleek schooner Skipper?

LJS: No, she be fat, wide and badly in need of her bottom being scraped. Anyway, Avast, we should be thinking on our plans for ...mutiny!

ALL:- Mutiny?

LJS : Aye me hearties. We'll take over, be making all of them there landlubbers to walk the plank Save the young girl...we can use her to make young Jim lad tell us how to avoid the Curse and give us the map.

BLACK BESS:...Be we making *everyone* walk the plank? Even Roger?

LJS: Time was Black Bess you would've been the first to have been pushin' him overboard. Mwahahaha! **(to audience)** And you lot can shut up too or I'll be hooking out your entrails for the gulls! Now, be you with me?

ALL: Aye!

LJS: Good. We'll move when the lookout shouts "Land ahoy!". Pass the word!
(all Exit and JIM climbs out of the barrel looking horrified)

JIM: (to audience) Did you hear that? They ARE Pirates after all! They said they'd given all that up - but it was all a trick! And they're going to make everyone walk the plank! I must tell Captain Smollet immediately!

DAME H: (Offstage) Coooooooooooo! Captain Smollet! Where are you?

Captain Smollet half runs onto the stage followed by the Squire as if they are trying to get away -)

SMOLLET: That woman can scent fear I tell you, it's like a Shark and blood in the water!

JIM: Captain Smollet! Squire Trelawney!

SQUIRE: Full marks for character recognition Jim.

(Enter DAME H , POLLY and ROGER, the others look like they are about to flee but Jim stops them)

ROGER - Ahoy Mateys! **(Avast Behind!)**

JIM: Wait, wait! I have something to tell you all - it's terribly important! Long John Silver IS a pirate, and the crew is mostly pirates and the moment we get to Treasure Island they are going to mutiny!

SMOLLET: MUTINY?! MUTINY?! **(in to full Oscars mode with all the lighting effects, looking at audience as before, and underscore)** Vile traitorous scum of the sea, blast their villainous hides! How dare they turn on their captain! I'll have them hung drawn and quartered! I'll have...

(DAME H clamps a hand over his mouth)

DAME H : You want some eggs with that ham? Okay then. Back up a bit Jim.

JIM: (takes a step backwards)

DAME H: No, not literally ye great loony.

JIM: They're going to capture Polly, make me tell them how to break the Curse and make everyone walk the plank so they can have the treasure all to themselves!

(Everyone reacts in horror)

DAME H: OOO those Evil nasty pirates, betraying us like that! They're as trusty worthy as *(topical reference)* promises!

ROGER: ...Even Black Bess?

JIM: Yes! She was there too.

ROGER: (Looks very sad. SFX for breaking heart as he clutches at his chest) Oh. Oh I see.

SQUIRE: Whatever shall we do! Smollet, you're the expert! What are we going to do?

SMOLLET: We must keep calm! We mustn't let them know that we know what they know and therefore we must pretend to know nothing. Then when they think we know nothing, and of course we'll really know everything, they'll then do something - and then we'll do something as well - and then they'll know we knew everything all along. Now does that make sense?

EVERYONE (looking incredulous):...No!

JIM: It's happening when the Lookout shouts 'Land ahoy!'

POLLY: We need people to help us!

ROGER: (to audience) We've got my pirate crew here, they'll help won't you? Ahoy Mateys!

JIM: We'll pass the word and we'll be ready for them! Action stations everyone!

(Smollet and Squire stay centre stage. Chorus members drift on and join either FISHER or JIM. LJS, Black Bess, Fisher and Humber sneak up on Smollet and the Squire. Jim, Roger, DAME H and Polly duck out as they have to run around to get behind the pirates)

LOOKOUT: LAND AHOY!

(LJS, Black Bess, Parrot, Fisher and Humber pull their pistols/ cutlasses on Smollet and the Squire who put up their hands.)

LJS: Arr now, Cap'n Yer pathetic excuse for a salty sea-dog!, We're taking over! You scurvy landlubbers'll be walking the plank and we'll be taking the Treasure Map as well, or my name's not Long John Silver! **(pause)** Which it is!

SMOLLET: Oh really? **(smiles as he sees the other four sneak up on the Pirates)** And why would I do that?

LJS: Otherwise I'll be filling ye so full of holes you'll only be able to find work as a colander!
(DAME H, JIM, POLLY, and ROGER all draw pistols and point at the pirates heads)

SQUIRE: I really think you should look behind you!

LJS : Arr, they all be saying that. It is a panto you know.

SQUIRE: No, I really mean it!

DAME H: *clears throat loudly* i
(all pirates turn and look behind them, yell, dropping their guns)

JIM: Hah! we were ready for you Long John Silver and not ALL the crew is loyal to you. Well done lads!

(Good Guy Sailors cheer, and the others drop their weapons and are rounded up as Jim continues.)

You were going to make us walk the plank, so do you think we should make THEM walk the plank? **(Yes) Right! (pokes at them with a cutlass towards wherever the plank is. Fisher and Humber go first with much nervousness and a big sploosh sound effect and a cheer when they go. Then Black Bess & the Parrot)**

LJS: You haven't been seeing the last of me Jim lad! That treasure will still be mine I tell 'ee! I'll be back!

JIM: Take a long walk off a short plank Long John Silver, and take your mutinous crew with you!

(final splash.)

EVERYONE: Hurrah!

JIM: And now we should go ashore Treasure Island, where fame and fortune await us all!

(LIGHTS DOWN on stage and Ripple effect as FISHER, HUMBER, BLACK BESS, PARROT and LJS 'swim' out of the auditorium towards the stage. Swap ship to Hispaniola. PIRATES to man the deck with Jolly Roger Flags etc)

FISHER: Shivering Starfish Cap'n! There she be, our own ship, the Hispaniola!

LJS: Arrrr, just lucky we put her on to auto -pirate. Ahoys me shipmates, be hauling us up!

Very Short Pete: What be happenin' Cap'n? Did you be getting the Treasure Map!

LJS: There be good news and bad news. The Bad news is they be running off with the map

PIRATES: Booo!

LJS: The good news is I made it here safe from walking the plank!

PIRATES: Hurrah!!

LJS: The Bad news is Humber and Fisher made it too!

PIRATES: Booo!

LJS: The Good news is we'll be landing at Treasure Island in Act 2!

PIRATES: Hurrah!

LJS: The Bad news is we still don't know how to break the curse of the Black spot!

PIRATES: Boo!

LJS: But the Good news is that young Jim Lad does!

PIRATES: Hurrah!

LJS: The bad news is they might get to the treasure afore us!

PIRATES: Boo!

LJS: But the good news is we can do what we always do to those who have treasure - and what is that me mateys?

PIRATES: WE WILL ROB YOU!

SONG 6- WE WILL ROB YOU .

End of Act One.