

# *Treasure Island!*

## Dramatis Personae

In order of Appearance:

**BILLY BONES** – *sings solo*

A grumpy, rum-soaked, crusty old sea dog, resident at The Admiral Benbow. Doesn't make it to the end of Scene!!

**JIM HAWKINS** – *sings solo*

Son of the Landlady of The Admiral Benbow. Yearns for adventure on the high seas.

**BLIND PEW** – *non singing*

Withered old blind beggar. Scares the living daylights out of the patrons!

**SQUIRE WILBERFORCE TRAVIS TRELAWNY**– *sings in trio*

Good natured, red faced, cheery and rumbustious, if a little foolhardy.

**DOCTOR LIVESEY** – *sings in trio*

Intellectual and well organised. Carries The Squire home from the pub.

**BLACK DOG** – *sings solo*

In charge of punishment on The Hispaniola. The blackguard turns out to be a real wimp underneath his sadistic exterior.

**BIG JESSE** – *sings solo*

A great big wuss! He's terrified of his own reflection. Pickles make him 'dreadful windy'. A really rubbish pirate!

**LONG JOHN SILVER** – *sings solo*

The one legged legend himself. Intelligent, wily, unflappable.

**MR ARROW** – *sings in trio*

The dutiful and unassuming first mate on The Hispaniola. Leads the men in the community sing-alongs.

**POLLY** – *non singing*

Silver's prattling pet parrot. Played by a live or model parrot with voice thrown from offstage. The part can easily be adapted for a suitably attired human actor. Cheeky and ever so slightly camp!

**BEN GUNN** – *sings solo*

The lucky marooned on Treasure Island! He has the elegance and air of Noel Coward mixed with the pulling power of Hugh Hefner!

**PATRONS** - *sing*

Drunken locals. Fed up with Billy Bones going on and on and on...

**PIRATES** – *sing*

A load of rollicking buccaneers. They are superstitious and a bit thick!

**BEN'S BEVY of ISLAND BEAUTIES** - *sing*

A tribe of beautiful grass-skirted women that swoon over Ben Gunn!

**FLINT'S PHANTOM CREW** – *sing*

The ghosts of Flint's murdered crew. Their pirates' clothes are all ragged and torn and covered in dust and cobwebs. They mooch about the island warning people that the treasure is cursed a bit like the baddies in Scooby Doo.

# Act One

Scene 1	The Admiral Benbow Inn, <i>a dark and dingy pub next to the sea</i>	1
Scene 2	The Deck of The Hispaniola. <i>The ship is moored at Bristol Docks</i>	7
Scene 3	The Captain's Cabin, <i>at sea a few days later</i>	13
Scene 4	The Deck of The Hispaniola, <i>two weeks later</i>	15
Scene 5	The Captain's Cabin, <i>seconds later</i>	17
Scene 6	The Deck of The Hispaniola, <i>immediately after</i>	19
Scene 7	The Deck of The Hispaniola, <i>that evening</i>	23

--- Interval ---

# Act Two

Scene 8	On the Beach of Skull Island, <i>the following morning</i>	30
Scene 9	The Bounty Bar – Ben Gunn's private Beach Club and Exclusive Cocktail Bistro, <i>later that morning</i>	37
Scene 10	The Deck of The Hispaniola, <i>that afternoon</i>	43
Scene 11	The Bounty Bar, <i>later on</i>	45
Scene 12	In the Jungle of Skull Island, <i>twilight</i>	49
Scene 13	The Deck of The Hispaniola, <i>night time</i>	53
Scene 14	The Deck of The Hispaniola, <i>the next morning</i>	55

# *Music and Sound Cues*

CD TRACK	TYPE	TITLE	DURATION
1	Song	<i>Fifteen Men (1)</i>	2'51"
2	Incidental	<i>Dreaming</i>	0'35"
3	Song	<i>Fifteen Men (2)</i>	0'48"
4	Incidental	<i>Find that Map!</i>	0'38"
5	Incidental	<i>Adventure!</i>	2'32"
6	Song	<i>We're on our Way! (1)</i>	4'30"
7	Song	<i>We're on our Way! (2)</i>	0'55"
8	Incidental	<i>A Few Days Later</i>	2'39"
9	Incidental	<i>Brave Jim</i>	2'31"
10	Song	<i>Facing up to the Danger</i>	2'02"
11	Incidental	<i>An Affluent Lifestyle</i>	2'34"
12	Song	<i>We're Gonna be Rich!</i>	4'26"
13	SFX	<i>Big Jesse's Mum</i>	0'15"
14	Song	<i>I Wanna Go Home! (1)</i>	2'41"
15	Song	<i>Up the Jolly Roger! (Incl. close cannon SFX)</i>	1'47"
16	Song	<i>Pirating Life (1)</i>	0'55"
17	Song	<i>Pirating Life (2)</i>	3'22"
18	Song	<i>I'd Rather Have a Lump of Cheese</i>	3'30"
19	SFX	<i>Distant Cannon</i>	0'10"
20	Incidental	<i>Cocktails</i>	2'30"
21	Song	<i>Island Paradise</i>	3'51"
22	Incidental	<i>Fruit Fight!</i>	1'12"
23	SFX	<i>Pistol being cocked</i>	0'04"
24	Incidental	<i>Toreador!</i>	0'30"
25	Song	<i>I Wanna Go Home! (2) (Incl. 1 bar intro)</i>	0'30"
26	Song	<i>The Treasure Dance</i>	3'31"
27	Incidental	<i>Spooky!</i>	2'34"
28	Song	<i>Six Poor Souls!</i>	3'43"
29	SFX	<i>Pistol Shot</i>	0'07"
30	Song	<i>Six Poor Souls! – reprise</i>	2'24"
31	SFX	<i>Jolly boats sinking!</i>	0'38"
32	Song	<i>Find the Treasure There</i>	3'17"
33	Incidental	<i>Playoff</i>	1'13"

Although the levels of these tracks have been carefully balanced, it is assumed that the sound technician will adjust the volume of each track as necessary during the performance.

# Treasure Island!

## ACT ONE

### Scene One

*The Admiral Benbow Inn*

*A dark and dingy pub next to the sea. It is populated by a few dodgy-looking local characters. JIM HAWKINS, the landlady's son, is clearing glasses. BILLY BONES is propping up the bar. There is an old sea chest by his feet.*

**CD Tr 1**

### **Song - Fifteen Men (1)**

PATRONS    **Fifteen men on a dead man's chest!**  
                 **Yo ho ho and a bottle of rum!**  
                 **Drink and the devil had done for the rest!**    }    *Repeat*  
*1<sup>st</sup> time*    **Yo ho ho and a bottle of rum!**  
*2<sup>nd</sup> time*    **Yo ho ho, Yo ho ho, Yo ho ho...and a bottle of rum!**

**Come on in! Welcome to The Admiral Benbow!**  
**Make yourself at home though it's a dark and dingy inn!**  
**Billy Bones, a crusty salt, is telling his story,**  
**So if you're sitting comf'tably he'd like to begin:**

BONES        I'll tell the story as long as you lot keep yer portholes tight shut. It's my story and I'll have none of you lubbers interrupting me in the telling of it!

JIM            But Billy, we've heard it a dozen times already!

PATRON       Yeah! And that's just since opening time! (*General laughter*)

BONES        Argh! I'm warning you though: If so much as one of yer crosses me bows, I'll keel haul the lot'a ya! (*General sounds of derision*)

*During the rest of the song the PATRONS, knowing the tale, continually interrupt BILLY, much to his annoyance!*

BONES        **Captain Flint and his cut-throat crew,**  
                 **Had a great big pile of treasure on board!**  
PATRONS       **Paid for with the blood of innocent men!**  
BONES        **These buccaneers of the very first class,**

**Had made a massive mighty hoard!**  
PATRONS **They murdered once, they murdered twice, they murdered again!**

PATRONS **What to do with this booty,  
To keep it safe and sound?  
Stuff it under the mattress?  
Or keep it in the ground?  
It's safer in the ground! Yo!**

**Fifteen men on a dead man's chest!  
Yo ho ho and a bottle of rum!  
Drink and the devil had done for the rest!  
Yo ho ho, Yo ho ho, Yo ho ho...and a bottle of rum!**

BONES **The pirates sailed to a desert isle,  
And shipped their treasure to the shore.**  
PATRONS **They dragged it to a secret place way out of the way!**  
BONES **Just in case when they returned their memories failed them,**  
PATRONS **A map was made of the route that day. A sensible plan!**

PATRONS **Pirateering and treachery,  
Go hand in hand you see!  
At the moment the crew was done,  
Old Flint got out his gun!  
And shot them one by one!**

*The PATRONS imitate six gun shots in time with the music.*

BONES **And they say the ghosts of Flint's poor crew still roam the island!**

PATRONS *(Wearily, over Billy's last line)...*still roam the island.

JIM **Billy, are you ever going to tell us where this map actually is?**

BONES **Oh! I know where the map is all right! Ha! But a lot a good it's done me! No Jim, having that map has meant that every cut-throat, greedy bounty hunter 'tween here and the Caribbee has his course set for poor old Billy! Why, that's the very reason I've berthed meself here in this dark and dingy hole called the Admiral Benbow *(Spits on the floor)*.**

JIM **Steady on Billy! This is my mother's place you know! No disrespect, but you see...**  
*(JIM looks longingly into the distance. The music fades in.)*

## **CD Tr 2**

## **Incidental – Dreaming**

JIM **I've always dreamed of escaping this dull place to live a life of adventure on the open sea...the sound of the waves crashing against the mighty hull as I scan the wide horizon from the crow's nest...(JIM is about to launch into song)**

BONES *(Interrupting and banging the table in a fit of wild madness. The music stops abruptly!)* That'll do! I've I'd had it up to here with singing and nonsense...any more and I swear it'll be the death of me! Rum! Get me rum! The man with the one leg is a-huntin' me down, Jim! I need more rum! I've got the horrors coming on!

JIM I think you've had quite enough already, Billy.

BONES *(Grabbing JIM by the scruff, then quietly and with menace)* If you had even half a notion of the things these men would do to get their filthy hands on that map you'd have the horrors too I wager! Now **rum!** *(Awkward pause, then to the PATRONS)* What are **you** looking at?!

**CD Tr 3**

**Song – Fifteen Men (2)**

PATRONS A **Fifteen men on a dead man's chest!**  
**Yo ho ho and a bottle of rum!**  
**Drink and the devil had done for the rest!** } *Repeat*  
*1<sup>st</sup> time* **Yo ho ho and a bottle of rum!**  
*2<sup>nd</sup> time* **Yo ho ho, and a Yo ho ho, Yo ho ho, Yo ho ho...**  
**So tell us: Where's the map?**

PATRONS B **Fifteen men on a dead man's chest!**  
**Yo ho ho and a bottle of rum!**  
**Drink and the devil had done for the rest!** } *Repeat*  
*1<sup>st</sup> time* **Yo ho ho and a bottle of rum!**  
*2<sup>nd</sup> time* **Yo ho ho, Yo ho ho, Yo ho ho...**  
*(All looking at BONES)* **So tell us: Where's the map?!**

*We hear the tapping of stick on stone from outside. There is a knock at the door.*

PEW *(off)* Will any kind friend inform a poor blind man who has lost his sight in the defence of king and country in what part of that country he may be now?

*BONES signals to JIM to say nothing. DOCTOR LIVESSEY and SQUIRE TRELAWNY turn up outside and helpfully answer PEW.*

SQUIRE *(off)* Of course, sir. You are on the threshold of the Admiral Benbow Public House – a rather third rate and grimy affair but, bless me, the only drinking establishment in this forgotten backwater! Let me help you in. *(To HUNTER offstage)* Give the horses some hay and water will you, Hunter, there's a good man. *(They enter)* Allow me to introduce myself: my name is Squire Trelawny, local landowner and amateur water sports enthusiast. This is my good friend Doctor Livesey. How do you do?

PEW Thank you gentlemen, you are most kind. My name is Pew, Blind Pew. I am searching for a sailor by the name of Billy Bones. I have reason to believe that he may be here. There is an important message I wish to give him.

DOCTOR Ah, young Jim Hawkins! You know the patrons in this place better than anyone. Could you help this poor blind man? Is there a Billy Bones here?

*JIM looks terrified. But PEW has already worked out where JIM is and has made his way to over to him.*

PEW *(Whispering in JIM's ear)* Take me to Bones or I'll break your arm! *(PEW gives JIM's arm a sneaky tweak that makes JIM wince)*

JIM He's not here any more. He left yesterday.

PEW *(Whispering again)* I think you are lying to me, Jim. Now tell me: where is Bones?

*BONES is quietly backing towards the door. As he reaches the doorway he backs into BLACK DOG who holds a pistol to his head.*

BLACK DOG I've got him here, Pew.

PEW *(Moving towards BONES and then, talking sarcastically right in his face)* Ah, Billy! You're not leaving are you? And it's been so long since we met! We've such a lot of catching up to do! Stay and have a chat with your old friend Blind Pew! Oh, but Billy you are trembling and you have so little to say! Perhaps you're feeling guilty about keeping the treasure map all to yourself? Well Billy, me and your fellow ship-mates would like to help - so we thought we'd give you this! *(Slaps a piece of paper into BONES' hand. PEW and BLACK DOG run off, PEW cackling wildly).*

JIM What is it?

BONES It's the Black Spot! The pirates' death sentence! They'll be back soon to finish me off! *(Looking back at the paper)* Argh! The Black Spot! I'm ship-wrecked for sure!

*He desperately drags his chest towards the door but as he does so he keels over and collapses.*

JIM Billy!

BONES Take the map! Take the map and run, Jim!

JIM But where is the map?

BONES *(He beckons JIM towards him then whispers rather unhelpfully)* Beware the man with the one leg! He's the one to fear! *(He collapses again)*

*The DOCTOR quickly examines him.*

DOCTOR He's dead, Jim.

JIM We must find that map and leave now!

SQUIRE But he didn't say where he'd hidden it!

JIM Of course! As he tried to get away he was dragging the chest with him! It's in the chest!

DOCTOR Let's find out!

*They open the chest and pull out a huge pair of bloomers.*

BONES *(Looking up briefly)* They're not mine!

*JIM, The SQUIRE and The DOCTOR all do a double take.*

JIM I thought you said he was dead!

*There is a tapping sound outside again.*

DOCTOR Ssh! It's the blind man!

SQUIRE Quick! Behind the bar!

*They drag the chest behind the bar and hide.*

PEW Billy! I'm back and I have some friends with me. They would very much like to meet you. Where are you Billy?!

*The PIRATES burst through the door.*

BIG JESSE Billy's dead, Pew!

BLACK DOG And the chest is gone!

PEW It's that young boy! I wish I had taken his eyes out! He was here not two minutes ago! Scatter and find him!

*The PIRATES pause*

PEW Well, what are you waiting for, you dithering bilge-dogs! Find that map and we'll all be rich as kings. You know it's here! Now find it!

**CD Tr 4**

**Incidental – Find that Map!**

*The PATRONS take their chance to escape as the PIRATES turn over tables etc. and leave without finding anything! The music stops as they slam the door. The DOCTOR, The SQUIRE and JIM emerge from behind the bar. They silently open the chest. The SQUIRE pulls out a small book.*

SQUIRE It's a diary. *(Reads cover)* 'Mr William Bones, first mate; *(Opens it)* 12<sup>th</sup> June, No more rum; 14<sup>th</sup> June, off Caracas, cross cross cross, seventeen hundred Spanish



Dubloons, Billy's pile;' (*Thumbing through*) It goes on like this for pages. I can't make head nor tail of it.

DOCTOR It's as plain as day! This is the scoundrel's account book. The crosses stand for the names of ships or towns they plundered. The figures are Billy's share of the treasure. He was making sure he wasn't being cheated. 'Off Caracas' is where they must have attacked and robbed some vessel. I wonder where her poor crew is now?

SQUIRE Covered in coral I expect.

*The DOCTOR pulls out a straw donkey from the chest. The SQUIRE finds a Captain's hat and puts it on. JIM pulls out a large cocktail glass.*

JIM Look! It's a glass. (*reads*) 'Property of The Bounty Bar –Private Beach Club and Exclusive Cocktail Bistro – Please do not remove'. There's some sort of menu here as well – it's list of drinks – 'Skull Island Slammer – 3 groats; Tropical Moonshine Madness - 4 groats. The list goes on. 'Half price drinks during happy hour.'

DOCTOR The chest is full of souvenirs from Billy's travels. That's all. There's no map.

JIM Wait a minute. (*Pulling out a table napkin*) There's something drawn on this napkin. It looks like a dragon. No. It's a picture of an island and here is a list of instructions. This is the map! Captain Flint drew the map on the back of a napkin!

DOCTOR Very clever! The last place anyone would look!

SQUIRE Tomorrow we leave for Bristol. In three days we'll have the best ship and the best crew in England – I know of just the man to make it so! Hawkins shall come as cabin boy. You, Livesey, are ship's doctor. And I...shall be Captain!

DOCTOR You? Captain?

SQUIRE I have a Captain's hat!

DOCTOR It sounds risky to me.

SQUIRE Nonsense! We'll have favourable winds, a quick passage and not the least difficulty in finding the spot! And then...more riches than you could possibly imagine!

JIM I **will** go. I have always dreamed of sailing away to foreign lands in search of buried treasure. I don't want to stay in this place any longer. I need a chance to prove what I can do!

SQUIRE Doctor?

DOCTOR (*Pausing for a moment*) I will go too. There's only one man I'm afraid of.

SQUIRE Name the dog, sir!

DOCTOR      You...because you cannot hold your tongue. We are not the only men who know of this treasure. The fellows that attacked the inn tonight – desperate blades for sure – are not going to stop until they get their hands on this map. Not one of us must breathe a word of what we've found!

SQUIRE      You are always in the right, Doctor Livesey. I'll be as silent as a grave!

*JIM and the DOCTOR leave. The SQUIRE sits and writes a quick letter.*

SQUIRE      'Kindly procure, without delay, a ship large enough to hold copious amounts of treasure. Crew to suit. Please don't tell anyone. Big secret. See you the day after tomorrow. Yours impatiently. Wilberforce Travis Trelawny.' (*calling*) Hunter!

*HUNTER enters. He has one leg, a crutch and is actually LONG JOHN SILVER in disguise!*

HUNTER      You called, sir?

SQUIRE      Ah, Hunter, my good man! Could you please deliver this by horseback with all haste to a good friend of mine at The Spy Glass Public House in Bristol.

HUNTER      Very good, sir.

SQUIRE      Oh, and pack your bags before you go.

HUNTER      Why would that be, sir?

SQUIRE      Call me captain.

HUNTER      Why would that be, captain?

SQUIRE      (*As he leaves*) Because we're off on an adventure to find some buried treasure!

HUNTER      Ay, ay, sir! Ay, ay! (*He cackles madly as he leaves*)

**CD Tr 5**

**Incidental – Adventure!**

## Scene Two

*The Deck of The Hispaniola*

*The ship is moored at Bristol Docks. Upstage are deck railings, over which four ropes descend from small davits. These lead to the four Jolly boats (Out of sight). There is a mast with a crow's nest and a rope for hoisting flags. We can also see a barrel with the word 'apples' painted crudely on the side. A cannon points through the gunnel. Stage Left is the Captain's Cabin (Now in darkness). Stage Right is towards the galley and the rest of the ship. SQUIRE TRELAWNY has his captain's*

*uniform on and is holding a glass of brandy. The motley crew go about their work. The SQUIRE proudly surveys the vessel and her crew. Music fades as Mr ARROW, the first mate, enters.*

SQUIRE Good morning, Mr Arrow!

ARROW Good morning, Captain Trelawney.

SQUIRE Mr Arrow, I believe it is your duty as first mate to inspire and motivate the crew.

ARROW That is correct, sir.

SQUIRE Well, call me old fashioned, but I am of the mind that nothing rouses a crew more than a good healthy dose of hearty, community singing. Don't you agree, Mr Arrow?

ARROW I couldn't agree more, sir!

SQUIRE Take it away, Mr Arrow!

ARROW *(Claps his hands)* Gentlemen! 1, 2, 3, 4...*(They exit to the captain's cabin)*

**CD Tr 6**

**Song – We're on Our Way! (1)**

CREW A **Throw the mooring lines ashore!**  
B **Raise the yards and pull the oar!**  
A+B **Now the anchor's weighed we're ready to go!**  
A **Now the topsail is unfurled,**  
B **We are off to see the world!**  
A+B **Sail away 'til we're homeward bound!**

A+B **We're on our way!**  
**An adventure will begin today!**  
**Yo ho! We'll go,**  
**To whichever way the breezes blow!**  
**So come what may, let's sail away!**  
**And with any luck we'll find our way back home some day!**

A **When the skipper gives the shout,**  
B **We prepare to go about!**  
A+B **Cos we always do as we are told!**  
A **And we'd never rock the boat,**  
B **Just as long as it's afloat!**  
A+B **And we'd never ever mutiny!**

A+B **We're on our way!**  
**An adventure will begin today!**  
**Yo ho! We'll go,**  
**To whichever way the breezes blow!**

**So come what may, let's sail away!  
And with any luck we'll find our way back home some day!**

*The stage darkens the crew make howling wind and rough sea noises. They sway to suggest the rolling of the ship in a storm. BIG JESSE is cowering in the centre.*

**BIG JESSE    When the storm begins to blow I get scared and go below,  
Where I shut my eyes and cover my ears!  
As the ship begins to roll, I ask God to save me soul,  
And I wish I was at home again!**

*BLACK DOG enters with a roar, dragging behind him a sailor on a piece of rope. The others move aside in fear.*

**BLACK DOG    I have a heart as black as coal; me breath it stinks of grog!  
I'll hunt you like a dog; and that's how I gets me name!  
For I'm in charge of punishment and you'll have me to thank,  
When you're walking the plank, and it's service with a smile!**

**CREW A+B    Heave ho me matey boys,  
He'll hang you from the mast!  
Heave ho me matey boys,  
And when a week has passed:  
You've lost all hope; you cannot cope:  
He'll drag you around on a piece of rope!  
It's part of his job to flail and flog,  
And they call him the Black Dog!**

*The CREW sing in a huddle confidentially to the audience:*

**We have a little secret that we'd really like to share,  
We'll tell you if you swear to keep the secret too!  
We heard a little rumour that there's treasure over there, (They all point)  
And we only think it's fair that we have our little slice!**

*LONG JOHN SILVER hobbles on.*

**ARROW        (Exiting from the Captain's Cabin, clapping) Chop, chop, men! No time to waste!  
Time and tide wait for no man!**

**SILVER        Ay, ay, Sir! Just tell us what to do and we'll follow you to the man!**

**ARROW        Set a course for the South West! I trust all is well, Mr Silver?**

**SILVER        Fine and dandy, sir! All we ask is that we can sing our songs and maybe drink the  
odd tweak of rum now and then. Ah, but we'll be a credit to you and the Captain.  
Ain't that so boys?!**

CREW Ay, ay! Ha ha! *etc...*

CREW **Heave ho, me matey boys!  
We're bound for the burning sands!  
Heave ho, me matey boys!  
Away to the foreign lands!  
A thoroughfare to God knows where!  
We don't know the way and we really don't care!  
Through storm and sun we'll drink our rum!  
Wake us up when we're nearly there!**

*The SQUIRE comes out of the Captain's Cabin.*

SQUIRE Charming! What a marvellous crew we have, Mr Arrow! *(To the crew)* One more chorus!

CREW A **Throw the mooring lines ashore!**  
B **Raise the yards and pull the oar!**  
A+B **Now the anchor's weighed we're ready to go!**  
A **Now the topsail is unfurled,**  
B **We are off to see the world!**  
A+B **Sail away 'til we're homeward bound!**

A+B **We're on our way!  
An adventure will begin today!  
Yo ho! We'll go,  
To whichever way the breezes blow!  
So come what may, let's sail away!  
And with any luck we'll find our way back home some day!  
Come what may, let's sail away!  
And with any luck we'll find our way back home some day!**

*The CREW exit. SILVER is last to leave when...*

POLLY *(From inside a Jolly boat)* Squawk! Pieces of eight! Ready about! Ready about!

SILVER *(Looking into the Jolly boat)* That'll do, Polly!

POLLY That'll do, Polly! That'll do, Polly! That'll do, Polly! Pieces of eight!

*SILVER gives POLLY a slap.*

POLLY *(In a slightly camp and sarcastic tone)* Ooooh!

SQUIRE Ah, sir! Congratulations on your excellent choice of ship and crew, Mr Silver.

SILVER Ah well, sir. I may be just a lowly ship's cook but I knows a sound vessel and a handy crew when I sees 'em, sir.

- SQUIRE        You know, there's something about you that reminds me of my manservant; a man called Hunter.
- SILVER         Is that so, sir?
- SQUIRE        *(Surveying him)* I think it's your chin *(ponders)* or maybe it's your nose.
- SILVER         Very likely, sir.
- SQUIRE        Yes...I sent him along to The Spy Glass Public House in Bristol to deliver a message to a friend of mine there. Haven't seen hide nor hair of either of them since I arrived here.
- SILVER         Oh, well, sir. It's just as well that I found your letter at The Spy Glass and acted so swiftly 'pon the instructions therein, sir!
- SQUIRE        Yes, indeed! You're a good man, Silver. I'm glad I've got you on board as part of the team! Here's to a prosperous voyage! *(Raises his glass)*
- SILVER         Ay, ay, Cap'n!
- SQUIRE exits. SILVER hobbles his way to behind the barrel (where his lack of leg is obscured from view) and chops some vegetables on a board. JIM enters.*
- SILVER         *(Raising his knife menacingly)* And who, pray, might you be?
- JIM             *(Taken aback)* Jim Hawkins, sir.
- SILVER        Stowaway, eh? Well...I normally serve stowaways to the ship's cat! *(He pauses but can't hold the joke any longer and laughs convivially. JIM nervously joins in).* So you're the cabin boy, eh?
- JIM             Yes, sir.
- SILVER        Long John Silver, ship's cook at your service.
- JIM             Pleased to meet you, sir.
- SILVER        I'm sorry to have alarmed you, master Hawkins, but...*(Looking about suspiciously)* there's many a black-hearted scoundrel around these parts and a true friend is rarer than diamonds in oysters. *(smiling)* But I can tell we'll be the finest pair o' ship mates that ever there was, ah, ah!
- POLLY         *(Still off)* Squawk! Give us a kiss! Pieces of eight! Pieces of eight!
- JIM             *(Looking about)* What was that!

SILVER That was Polly my prattling pet parrot.

JIM Where is he?

SILVER Before you meet him, I should tell you that Polly met with an unfortunate accident soon after boarding this 'ere vessel.

JIM What do you mean?

SILVER Well he had a disagreement with the ship's cat. You see...Polly was always under the impression that a parrot should have two legs. *(He leans over into the last Jolly boat and picks up the parrot which he puts on his shoulder. We see the parrot has a wooden leg and is dressed in similar attire to SILVER)* But the cat disagreed.

JIM You mean...?

*SILVER nods.*

SILVER He lives in the Jolly boat so as to hide from his assailant. Oh, but you're as tough as a mariner's hide, aren't you, Polly? *(Tickles POLLY under the chin)*

POLLY Squawk! Where's the blasted map! Where's the blasted map!

*SILVER clouts him.*

POLLY *(As before)* Ooooh!

JIM What did he just say?

SILVER Oh, take no notice of him! He picks up all manner of nonsense from those noisy taverns on the dock!

JIM He mentioned a map.

SILVER Did he!? Ha ha ha! Well! What good is some silly map to a one-legged bird-brain like him, eh?!

*SILVER laughs and JIM eventually rather nervously joins in. SILVER steps out from behind the barrel and JIM sees he has one leg. He looks shocked.*

SILVER What is it, Jim lad?! Oh that! I lost that in the service of his majesty; blown clean away by a French cannon ball. Still...I've got a spare! *(They laugh as they leave)* Oh, a fine voyage this'll be! Eh, Jim?! Allow me to show you round the good ship Hispaniola! You follow old Long John now!

ARROW *(off)* Let go fore and aft! Keep singing, gentlemen! We must keep our spirits up! 1 2 3 4...

*The CREW enter singing:*

**CD Tr 7**

**Song– *We’re on our Way! (2)***

CREW A      **Throw the mooring lines ashore!**  
B              **Raise the yards and pull the oar!**  
A+B          **Now the anchor’s weighed we’re ready to go!**  
A              **Now the topsail is unfurled,**  
B              **We are off to see the world!**  
A+B          **Sail away ‘til we’re homeward bound!**

A+B          **We’re on our way!**  
                **An adventure will begin today!**  
                **Yo ho! We’ll go,**  
                **To whichever way the breezes blow!**  
                **So come what may, let’s sail away!**  
                **And with any luck we’ll find our way back home some day!**  
                **Come what may, let’s sail away!**  
                **And with any luck we’ll find our way back home some day!**

POLLY          *(off)* Where’s the blasted map! Where’s the blasted map! *(Clout!)* Ooooooh!

*Lights down on the deck.*

**CD Tr 8**

**Incidental – *A Few Days Later***

## Scene Three

### *The Captain’s Cabin*

*A few days later. We hear the sound of creaking planks and the gentle swish of the sea against the hull. Lights up on the Captain’s Cabin. The SQUIRE, The DOCTOR and JIM are sitting round a large table. SILVER is clearing away plates whilst listening intently to the conversation. Music fades.*

SQUIRE          That was an excellent meal, Mr Silver! I am absolutely stuffed to the gunnels! You really must give me the recipe for that...what was it?

SILVER            Seafood surprise, sir.

SQUIRE          Ah, seafood surprise. Why do you call it seafood surprise?

SILVER            Just my little joke, sir, since I reckon seafood is about all we have to live on.

SQUIRE          Why is that?

SILVER            Well, you told me to leave the food lockers empty on account of the bountiful cargo we’ll be returning with.



SQUIRE Oh, yes, yes, so I did! You really are a fine fellow, Mr Silver. You know...all that port has gone straight to my head. I really must just...(yawn) take a...(He falls asleep at the table)

DOCTOR That will be all, Mr Silver.

SILVER Very good, sir.

*SILVER leaves but remains outside the Cabin, listening to the following conversation.*

DOCTOR Jim, do you still have the treasure map?

JIM Yes.

DOCTOR I think you had better hand it over to me for security.

JIM But it's quite safe...

DOCTOR Jim, as ship's Doctor, I insist that, for your own well being, you hand the napkin over to me.

*JIM reluctantly hands it over.*

DOCTOR I will put it in the safe until we arrive at the island. *(He opens the safe, places the map inside, then locks it.)* Now where to hide the key?

JIM I'll keep it! No one will ever suspect a cabin boy!

DOCTOR Very well! Now, go about your duties while I attend to the ship's log...Go and see if the helmsman would like a bite to eat.

*JIM puts the key in his pocket and leaves the Cabin, walks across the deck and then off. SILVER watches from outside the Cabin. The DOCTOR sits at the other end of the table writing in the logbook. He has his back to the sleeping SQUIRE.*

POLLY Where's the blasted map! Where's the blasted map! *(SILVER clouts him)* Ooooh!

DOCTOR *(Still writing in the logbook)* You just saw me put it in the safe.

POLLY Pieces of eight! Pieces of eight! Ready About!

DOCTOR Are you talking in your sleep again?

POLLY Squawk! Give us a kiss!

*DOCTOR turns round with a puzzled expression to see the SQUIRE still asleep! SILVER puts POLLY in the Jolly boat.*

SILVER I'll have you plucked, roasted and ate with a spike through your miserable gizzard if you pull a stunt like that again! Now stay there and keep yer beak shut!

## Scene Four

### *The Deck of The Hispaniola*

**CD Tr 9**

### **Incidental – *Brave Jim***

*Two weeks later. JIM enters; strolls up to the apple barrel and leans inside for an apple. He can't reach so he climbs inside. BIG JESSE enters in a pinny, dusting the rails and fittings with a feather duster. BLACK DOG enters playing with his teddy, which is dressed like a mini-Black Dog! As soon as he spots BIG JESSE he panics and looks for a place to hide the teddy. He eventually reaches up to the crow's nest on the mast and places it inside. He assumes the tough guy aura once more. Music fades.*

BLACK DOG Now, Big Jesse, I say the sooner we strike the better.

BIG JESSE Are you sure this is a good idea, Black Dog? I mean someone might get hurt!

BLACK DOG That's the idea, you brainless barnacle. Taking a ship by mutiny is dangerous business.

BIG JESSE Couldn't we ask the Squire nicely if he wouldn't mind sharing some of the treasure?

BLACK DOG Oh my eye! Do you really think that red-faced buffoon would share the booty with the likes of us?! He wouldn't even share the pickles in his cabin with us common sailors!

BIG JESSE But I don't like pickles, Black Dog! And they make me dreadful windy!

BLACK DOG I'll wager Long John would be mighty pleased with us if we took the boat by storm right now. I know! We'll make it a surprise for him!

BIG JESSE Oh, I don't like this!

*SILVER enters.*

BLACK DOG Don't be such a big Jesse, Big Jesse! Look out! Here comes Silver! Don't say a word!

*BLACK DOG gives BIG JESSE a sharp clip round the ear. BIG JESSE drops his feather duster.*

BIG JESSE *(Dazed and confused)* What was that for?

BLACK DOG That'll teach you to steal from the apple barrel! Do it again and you'll be hoist to the tops'l by that scrawny neck o' yours.!

BIG JESSE What?

SILVER What's this? Not fighting again are we, gentlemen?

BLACK DOG Big Jesse here was scrumpin' from the barrel, Mr Silver.

SILVER You must think I was born yesterday! I know what you two scoundrels was scheming.

BLACK DOG Like I said...

SILVER That's enough! Now hear what I say: You'll live quiet, you'll stay sober and you'll work hard until I gives the word!

BLACK DOG But when will that be, Silver? The men are getting impatient.

SILVER I've seen many a fine, young pirate swinging from the scaffold and why? 'Cos they was too 'asty. Just hold on to your course and trust old Long John.

BLACK DOG But...

SILVER *(Banging his crutch on the ground; then firmly)* There'll be no mutiny 'til I say so! Now, get me an apple to wet me windpipe.

*BLACK DOG goes to the apple barrel then stops.*

BLACK DOG Hang the apple! Let's have a drop o' grog and toast the mutiny – whenever it comes! *(Taking a swig from his flask)* Here's to luck! *(Passes the flask to BIG JESSE)*

BIG JESSE No thanks, it gives me heartburn. *(Passes the flask to SILVER)*

SILVER To Flint and his treasure! *(exits)*

BLACK DOG  
+ BIG JESSE Flint and his treasure! Ah ha!

*They turn to leave.*

BIG JESSE What did you hit me for, Black Dog?

BLACK DOG *(Shaking his head in despair as he storms past BIG JESSE)* You know, sometimes, Big Jesse, I wonder if you were ever cut out to be a pirate.

**CD Tr 10**

**Song – Facing up to the Danger**

*JIM peeps out of the barrel but hides again as BIG JESSE turns back to collect his duster. He goes to dust the mast. As he does so he spots the teddy in the crow's nest and takes it down. He exits playing with the teddy. JIM peeps out of the barrel once more:*

JIM           **This is the moment I've been waiting for!  
A chance to prove how brave I am for sure!  
A hero upon the seven seas,  
Having a big adventure!  
And now it is really happening,  
I have to admit my knees are knocking a bit!**

CHORUS *(off)* **Ev'ry honest || soul on board is relying on Jim!  
Survival now || is || in his hands || salvation lies with him!  
If he fails to see it through then the future's looking grim!  
Ev'ry honest || soul on board is relying on Jim!**

JIM           **This is the moment I've been waiting for!  
A chance to prove how brave I am for sure!  
A hero upon the seven seas,  
Having a big adventure!  
And now it is really happening,  
I'm facing up to the danger!**

*He creeps across the stage towards the Captain's Cabin always checking behind him. He stops and takes the key out of his pocket; looks at it; then creeps back to the apple barrel where he hides it. The band plays the final few notes at ff!*

JIM           *(To the band)* Sssh

*He makes his way quietly into the Captain's Cabin. Lights down on the deck.*

## Scene Five

### *The Captain's Cabin*

*Lights up on the Cabin. The SQUIRE and The DOCTOR are studying a chart and arguing. Mr ARROW is standing by. JIM enters.*

DOCTOR       I have taken sextant readings at midnight and noon every day just as you requested!

SQUIRE       Well I have been carefully plotting our course since we left Bristol!

JIM           Excuse me?

DOCTOR       *(Ignoring JIM)* If you had spent more time learning how navigate and less time parading around the deck like some lord of the manor, we wouldn't be in this mess.

SQUIRE       It was you that spilt wine all over our navigation chart. Now I can't tell the land from the stains. Most of our course corrections have been made to avoid large blots of Burgundy!

- JIM            Gentlemen?
- SQUIRE       Not now, Jim, we're having an important officers' meeting.
- DOCTOR       If you are the expert in navigation that you would have us believe then how is it that you're calculations put us...where was it?
- SQUIRE       *(Looking at the chart)* Somewhere between Croydon and Bognor Regis.
- DOCTOR       Croydon and Bognor Regis! How can that be possible when we've been sailing South West for two weeks!
- SQUIRE       Well it can only be down to your incompetence in using the sextant.
- DOCTOR       What do you expect! I'm more used to looking down people's throats than looking up at the stars!
- JIM            The crew are organising a mutiny!
- DOCTOR       *(desperately)* Is there anyone on board this vessel that knows how to navigate?
- SQUIRE       I'll have you know...
- JIM            *(shouting)* They're going to take over the ship!
- The SQUIRE and The DOCTOR stop instantly and look at JIM.*
- DOCTOR       What?
- JIM            The crew of this ship are actually a gang of fierce pirates and they are going to seize the ship by force very soon. Long John Silver is the ringleader!
- DOCTOR       Where did you hear this?
- JIM            I overheard a conversation just now while I was hiding in the apple barrel!
- SQUIRE       Goodness! And I thought Silver was such an honest sort!
- DOCTOR       We need time to make plans. Mr Arrow, give the crew leave to go ashore as soon as we get to the island.
- SQUIRE       But we don't know when that will be!
- ARROW       Er...with respect, sir, yes we do.
- SQUIRE       How exactly?

- JIM            *(stepping in)* I realised from the moment we left England that neither of you had a clue about navigation. I've been checking our position daily with Mr Arrow and we're right on course for the island!
- DOCTOR        When will the island be in sight?
- ARROW        *(Looking at his pocket watch)* Any time now, sir.
- VOICE ALOFT        *(off)* Land Ahoy!
- DOCTOR        Muster the crew. Tell them to board two Jolly boats and make straight for the island.
- ARROW        What about Silver?
- DOCTOR        Try to separate him from the rest of the crew.
- SQUIRE        Do you really think that giving the crew shore leave is a good idea?
- DOCTOR        I'll wager they will be so excited about getting ashore on Skull Island that they will have forgotten that we have the one thing they need to find the treasure...the map!

**CD Tr 11**

## ***Incidental – An Affluent Lifestyle***

# Scene Six

## *The Deck of The Hispaniola*

*The crew muster on deck. The music fades as SILVER addresses them.*

- SILVER        My lads...I feel our moment is now very close. We've made fast at the island and I know for sure there's a treasure map on board this here vessel. All we have to do is get our hands on that blasted map and then...

*Mr ARROW enters*

- SILVER        ...Ah, a good afternoon to you, Mr Arrow!
- ARROW        Mr Silver, you are not required on deck. Get below to the galley and get about your duties immediately.

- SILVER        Ay, ay; right away, sir.

*SILVER disappears to the galley*

- ARROW        Men...We've had a hot day and we are all tired and out of sorts. So it has been decided that a turn on dry land will hurt nobody.

- CREW        Hurrah!

ARROW            There are four Jolly boats. Take two of them ashore. I will fire the gun at sundown by which signal all hands must make their way back to the ship.

CREW            Hurrah!

*Mr ARROW leaves*

PIRATE 3        What are we waiting for lads! Let's go ashore and look for the treasure!

**CD Tr 12**

**Song – *We're Gonna be Rich!***

SOLO            **Living as a pirate has its ups and downs,**  
SOLO            **You have to take the smooth times with the rough!**  
SOLO            **It isn't always sunny and you're sometimes all at sea!**  
PIRATES        **Yes, all in all a pirate's life is tough!**

SOLO            **But there's one buccaneering bonus!**  
SOLO            **A perk of the job you might say:**  
SOLO            **Some treasure that a Captain's map has shown us!**  
PIRATES        **So now we dream of riches ev'ry day!**

**We're gonna be rich, boys!**  
**We're gonna be rich!**  
**When you've got lots of dough,**  
**Then life can run without a glitch!**  
**An affluent lifestyle with money to burn!**  
**It's much more fun to spend some money which you didn't earn!**

SOLO            **A brand new bandanna!**  
SOLO            **A barrel of rum!**  
SOLO            **A opulent manor with room for mum!**  
SOLO            **Yes! I'd buy a haircut! (*Sung by a longhaired pirate!*)**  
SOLO            **And I'd buy some hair! (*Sung by a bald pirate!*)**  
SOLO            **I'd buy a hammock, which I wouldn't share!**

PIRATES        **Yes! Life will be sorted when we've got the cash!**  
**And then we simply wouldn't switch!**  
**'Cos pain turns to pleasure,**  
**When you have the treasure!**  
**Oh yes, we're gonna be rich!**

**We're gonna be rich, boys!**  
**We're gonna be rich!**  
**And no one will believe that we were dragged up from the ditch!**  
**We're up-wardly mobile!**  
**We might even wash!**  
**We'll mix with high society and talk so very posh!**

SOLO           **'Oh...isn't it spiffing?'**  
SOLO           **And 'How do you do?'**  
PIRATES       **We're social elite, we're the chosen few!**  
                  **Yes, a privileged lifestyle,**  
                  **Looks down on the rest!**  
                  **We are superior and simply best!**

**Yes! Life will be sorted when we've got the cash!**  
**And then we simply wouldn't switch!**  
**'Cos pain turns to pleasure,**  
**When you have the treasure!**  
**Oh yes, we're gonna be rich!**

*Waltz then Soft Shoe Shuffle*

**Yes! Life will be sorted when we've got the cash!**  
**And then we simply wouldn't switch!**  
**'Cos pain turns to pleasure,**  
**When you have the treasure!**  
**Oh yes, we're gonna be rich!**

**Oh yes, we're gonna be rich, boys!**  
**We're gonna be rich!**  
**And no one will believe that we were dragged up from the ditch!**  
**We're up-wardly mobile!**  
**We might even wash!**  
**We'll mix with high society and talk so very posh!**

SOLO           **'Oh...Isn't it spiffing?'**  
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                  **Looks down on the rest!**  
                  **We are superior and simply best!**

**Yes! Life will be sorted when we've got the cash!**  
**And then we simply wouldn't switch!**  
**'Cos pain turns to pleasure,**  
**When you have the treasure!**  
**Oh yes, we're gonna be rich!**

**Yes! Life will be sorted when we've got the cash!**  
**And then we simply wouldn't switch!**

**Our smiles become longer,**  
**When knee deep in wonga!**



**Oh yes, we're gonna be rich!**  
**Oh yes, we're gonna be rich!**  
**Oh yes, we're gonna be rich!**

*SILVER appears from the galley as the PIRATES get in to the boats. BLACK DOG and BIG JESSE are the last to board.*

SILVER Wait, you idiots...we haven't got the map!

PIRATE 4 We don't need no map. We'll be tripping over gold and jewels as soon as we put ashore!

SILVER *(To BIG JESSE and BLACK DOG)* Avast! You two chowder heads. Come here! I want you to stay on board and keep out of sight while I go ashore and try to talk some sense into those numbskulls.

BLACK DOG But we want a share of the treasure...

BIG JESSE Yeah, we don't want to be left out, Silver!

SILVER Shut it, will you! We haven't got the map yet! It's in the safe in the Captain's Cabin.

BLACK DOG Well let's get it now...

SILVER Not so hasty! The boy has the key to the safe. Now...you mind to stay silent on board. Remain in the shadows and then when the moment's right I want you to snatch the boy, get the key and then you get me that **map!**

BIG JESSE What shall we do with the boy after we've finished with him?

BLACK DOG Throw him overboard!

SILVER You'll do nothing of the sort! You'll bring him and the map ashore. Jim's a fine lad and I have a feeling he'll make a fine pirate one day! Help me in! *(They help him over the deck railings into the Jolly boat)*. If you don't come ashore with that map before sundown then I'll personally scuttle the both of you!

*The pirates start to sing from the Jolly boats - unaccompanied and with gusto:*

PIRATES(off) **We're gonna be rich, boys...**

SILVER(off) *(Interrupting at once)*...Less singing and more rowing will yer!

**CD Tr 9**

### **Incidental – Brave Jim**

*BLACK DOG and BIG JESSE hide in a corner. JIM walks out of the Captain's Cabin and is grabbed by the pair. They drag him off. Lights down.*

# Scene Seven

## *On the Deck of The Hispaniola*

*That evening. The music fades. Lights up. Mr ARROW enters looking for JIM.*

POLLY            *(From the third Jolly boat)* Squawk! Where's the blasted map! Give us a Kiss!  
Ooooh!

*Mr ARROW looks shocked. He exits. The SQUIRE and the DOCTOR come out of the Captain's Cabin and look towards the island. The SQUIRE is peering through a telescope.*

DOCTOR        Mr Arrow fired the gun over an hour ago and there is still no sign of the crew.

SQUIRE        The lazy tykes are most likely building sandcastles on the beach. I say we send young Jim ashore to hurry the blighters along. Where is the scallywag?

DOCTOR        I've sent Mr Arrow off to look for him. *(ARROW enters)*. Ah, Mr Arrow, any luck?

ARROW         I've looked all over the ship and there's no sign of him.

SQUIRE        *(To himself)* Where could he be?

ARROW         As I was just crossing the deck, there was something that puzzled me.

SQUIRE        What was that?

ARROW         Well I heard a strange squawking noise and then a voice said 'Where's the blasted map' and then...*(embarrassed)*

SQUIRE        What?

ARROW         Well then it said 'Give us a kiss'.

DOCTOR        That's funny. That's exactly what the Squire said to me this afternoon while he was sleeping.

ARROW         Excuse me, sir?

SQUIRE        I never did!

DOCTOR        Wait a minute...Silver...it was Silver's parrot. The villain must have been eaves-dropping as I hid the map and gave Jim the key.

SQUIRE        The rogue!

DOCTOR *(Moving into the cabin, he checks the safe)* It's still locked.

ARROW And Jim has the key.

SQUIRE And now those rotten pirates **know** he has the key.

DOCTOR I'll wager the pirates have kidnapped Jim. Once they get the key from him they'll be back here for the map.

SQUIRE We better barricade ourselves here and fight them when they try to come aboard.

DOCTOR And leave Jim at the mercy of those scoundrels? No, Jim is in great danger! We must rescue him immediately! To the Jolly boat!

SQUIRE To the Jolly boat!

*They take the third Jolly boat ashore.*

POLLY *(From inside the Jolly boat)* Squawk! Give us a kiss! Squawk!

*Enter BLACK DOG and BIG JESSE with JIM gagged. They remove his gag.*

BLACK DOG Now, Master Hawkins, I'll ask you nicely one more time...where is that key?

JIM I'll never tell you!

BLACK DOG Oh is that right? We'll soon see about that! Big Jesse, you make sure he doesn't get away...*(Relishing the thought of a bit of recreational torture!)* I'm going below to fetch some of my most favourite appliances. They are excellent at making even the bravest of cabin boys talk! Ha ha ha!

BIG JESSE *(imitating)* Ha ha ha!

BLACK DOG Shut it, chowder-head, and don't let him out of your sight!

*BLACK DOG exits to fetch the tools of his trade.*

JIM Does he always talk to you like that? Why don't you stick-up for yourself a bit more?

BIG JESSE But I have to do everything he says otherwise he gets mad at me!

JIM Black Dog is just a big bully! You could make a far braver pirate than him!

BIG JESSE Do you think so? My mum always said I was her brave little soldier.

JIM There you go!

BIG JESSE I miss my mum. She used to tell me stories about adventures on the sea. I was a very nervous child but the stories helped me get to sleep.

JIM They sent you to sleep?

BIG JESSE Yeah, I slept like a baby!

JIM Shall I tell you a story?

BIG JESSE Oh, would you? I'd love that! Just like my dear old mum used to!

JIM Of course...

**CD Tr 2**

**Incidental – *Dreaming***

JIM ...Once upon a time there was a boy who lived in a tavern by the sea. He dreamed of sailing the oceans; of having fantastical, brave adventures and of making his fortune. (*BIG JESSE is already asleep.*) One day he got his chance and sailed off to look for a distant island full of buried treasure. On the way he was captured by a band of fierce pirates. Do you want to know what happened next?

*The music fades quickly. BIG JESSE stirs and snores.*

JIM The boy was far too clever for the fierce pirates and he escaped!

*JIM quietly gets the key from the apple barrel, goes into the Captain's Cabin, unlocks the safe and takes out the map. He gets the last Jolly boat ashore. BLACK DOG returns with some 'appliances'*

BLACK DOG Where's the boy?

BIG JESSE (*Waking up*) Uh?...What?...One minute he was here and now...

BLACK DOG You mean you let him go?!

BIG JESSE I didn't let him go! He let himself go!

BLACK DOG You useless great rotting hulk! You realise if Silver finds out then we're both fish food!

BIG JESSE Sorry Black Dog.

BLACK DOG If the boy's got the key then we'll just have to **force** the safe open!

*They go in to the Cabin and find the safe already open and the map is gone!*

BIG JESSE The map's gone, Black Dog!

BLACK DOG I can see that!

BIG JESSE Now what are we going to do?

BLACK DOG (*Moving back to the deck*) We'll just have to go ashore and...wait a minute...there's no boats left! (*Looking towards the island*) There's the boy halfway to the shore! Big Jesse, do you want to redeem yourself!

BIG JESSE Yes.

BLACK DOG Well, jump over the side and swim after him!

BIG JESSE But I can't swim!

BLACK DOG You're a sailor and you're telling me you can't swim!

BIG JESSE I don't make a habit of going in the water!

BLACK DOG You are quite possibly the most lily-livered, gutless and feeble excuse for a pirate that I have ever had the misfortune to encounter. Now get in the water afore the boy gets to the shore!

*BIG JESSE's lip starts to quiver! Then...*

**CD Tr 13**

**SFX – *Big Jesse's Mum***

BIG JESSE's  
MUM **'Who's mummy's brave little soldier then?'**

BIG JESSE (*Bracing himself in an effort to stand up to BLACK DOG*) W..w..why don't **you** go in the water?

BLACK DOG What did you say?

BIG JESSE Why don't **you** go in the water, Black Dog!

BLACK DOG You're telling **me** to get in that water?

BIG JESSE Well yes. You're not scared are you?

BLACK DOG Are you saying that Black Dog, the most feared and fabled pirate on the seven seas, who has, with his own bare hands, taken great pleasure in squeezing the life out of many a comrade who had the nerve to suggest that Black Dog may be scared...is scared?

BIG JESSE Well...yes, actually.

BLACK DOG I've a good mind to shove you in now. You'll soon learn to swim then!

BIG JESSE So why won't you go in?

BLACK DOG Why won't I go in?

*BIG JESSE nods. BLACK DOG's lip starts to quiver. He turns away and hides his face.*

BIG JESSE What is it Black Dog?

BLACK DOG *(sobbing)* Don't make me go in the water, please! I can't swim! I'll sink to the bottom faster than the anchor! Big Jesse?

BIG JESSE What is it?

BLACK DOG Can you keep a secret?

BIG JESSE I can try.

BLACK DOG Well, I'm not really the most feared and fabled pirate on the seven seas. It's all an act. All I really want to do is stay at home and look after my flower garden.

BIG JESSE Uh?

BLACK DOG *(dreamily)* ...The petunias and begonias nodding their pretty heads in the breeze; the sweet fragrance of the roses...

BIG JESSE Black Dog, are you feeling all right?

BLACK DOG ...The sound of the church bells ringing on a clear, sunny morning; the feel of the soft grass of the village green underfoot...Mum's apple pie! I'm not a pirate. I just...  
*(sob)* I just...*(sob)*

BIG JESSE Yes?

BLACK DOG *(turning round)* I just wanna go home!

**CD Tr 14**

**Song – *I Wanna Go Home! (1)***

BLACK DOG **I'm going home, I can't deny,  
That I wanna taste mum's apple pie!  
No one ever told me just how hard life would be!  
No one ever told me there was only one lavat'ry!  
I'm going home and there I'll stay!  
Never more to sail the briny foam!  
I never was cut out to be a pirate!  
And that is why I wanna go home!**

**I'm going home. It's safer there!  
Ev'ry night I say a little prayer!**

**Please God, if you're listening, just give us a break!  
The weevils in the biscuits give me terrible stomach ache!  
I'm going home and there I'll stay!  
Never more to sail the briny foam!  
I never was cut out to be a pirate!  
And that is why I wanna go!  
Why I wanna go!  
And that is why I wanna go home!**

BIG JESSE This is not like you, Black Dog!

BLACK DOG The whole 'Black Dog, hard-man' act was a sham.

BIG JESSE But why punishment officer?

BLACK DOG Thought it would be good for the image! I hated ev'ry minute of it! Forcing those poor souls to walk the plank, dragging them around the ship tied to a piece of rope. *(sobbing)* It's inhuman...it's barbaric!

BIG JESSE Black Dog! Pull yourself together!

BLACK DOG *(Losing it)* We're in a mess, Big Jesse. We've lost the boy and the map and neither of us can swim! What can we do? Silver's gonna kill us.

BIG JESSE Wait! I have an idea!

BIG JESSE **We'll take the ship!  
Perform a mutiny!  
And we'll be heroes then!**

BLACK DOG **I don't like this!  
Not a bit of it!  
It scares me half to death!**

BIG JESSE **You really are a feeble bloke!  
A great big scaredy cat!  
We'll take the ship,  
Perform a mutiny!  
So there and that is that!**

BLACK DOG **I'm going home and there I'll stay!  
Never more to sail the briny foam!  
I never was cut out to be a pirate!  
And that is why I wanna go!  
Why I wanna go!  
And that is why I wanna go home!**

BIG JESSE But this is our big chance to prove to Silver that we're real pirates! The bold and fearless duo – Black Dog and Big Jesse, world-famous mutineers!

BLACK DOG You can be bold and fearless on your own. *(He turns to leave)* I'm packing my bags and hitching a lift back home from the next ship that passes by. *(As he exits)* Anyway, there's no one about. How can you have a mutiny when there's no one about?

BIG JESSE *(Producing the Jolly Roger, then to himself)* How about this for a start?! The Jolly Roger! *(Staring wistfully into the distance)* 'Heroic pirate takes charge of The Hispaniola single-handed! Her crew flee in mortal fear of the mighty Big Jesse and the dreaded Skull and Crossbones!!' Ha ha ha!

*BIG JESSE hoists the Jolly Roger up the mast. It is in spotlight. The stage darkens. During the song a huge skull and two cross bones are carried on. They are manoeuvred to form the classic formation. The bones are painted luminous white hence shown up by UV light. The bearers are in black so as not to be seen. Others walk on similarly dressed with smaller skulls and cross bones.*

**CD Tr 15**

**Song – Up the Jolly Roger**

PIRATES **Up the Jolly Roger!  
Symbol of our trade!  
With blood and toil our sacrifice is bravely made!  
We love the skull and cross bones!  
And all that it stands for!  
It scares the living daylights out of ev'ry foe!**

**Up the Jolly Roger!  
It flies above our head!  
It fills the hearts of enemies with fear and dread!  
So proudly we display it!  
We never would mislay it!  
The trademark of the buccaneer throughout the world!**

**So up the Jolly Roger!  
Don't dis the Jolly Roger!  
We'd miss you if you were to ever go!  
So up the Jolly Roger!  
We love you Jolly Roger!  
We love you more as ev'ry day goes by!  
We love you Jolly Roger! No lie! No lie!**

BIG JESSE *(Shouting towards the shore over the outro)* The mutiny is complete, Long John! Alone, Big Jesse has captured The Hispaniola!

*He fires the cannon on the last note of the music. Lights are extinguished on the Jolly Roger.*

--- Interval ---