

# The Great Incan Treasure of Confusion

A Comedy One Act Play by. Jonathan Smith

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**CAST:**

**CAPTAIN KILL (CK):** Male; Captain of The Golden Diamond and one of the best pirates of his time. Strong willed; has a strong hatred for Gravy Bones. Put most of his trust in his female first mate, Claw. Not the smartest guy you'll ever meet.

**CLAW:** Female; possibly the toughest character in the play. Strong willed; the best swordswoman of her time. Used to sail with Gravy Bones. Excellent fighter.

**GRAVY BONES (GB):** Male; Claims to be the greatest swordsman in the seas. He is cocky, arrogant, and full of pride with a strong hatred for Captain Kill. He seeks vengeance, and will do anything from clever to stupid to get it.

**HUGABAHSNOOKI:** Male; Ancient Incan witchdoctor who has travelled from the past and future. He is laid back, sarcastic, and holds no regard for any of the other characters because their limited knowledge is nowhere near his.

**BONNY:** Notorious evil pirate who sailed with Black Beard. She has plans of taking "The Great Incan Treasure of Confusion" for her own.

**PIRATE:** The unnamed right hand of captain bonny who forces Hugabahsnooki to follow her orders.

**VARIOUS DOUBLED ROLES ETC:**

**PIRATES 1-5:** (Males/Females) The brainless ship hands that sail under Captain Kill.

**GB PIRATES 1-2:** (Male/Females) The brainless ship hands that sail under Gravy Bones.

**LAND LADY:** Land lord of a hotel on Tortuga.

**WACK SPARROW:** (Male) A spoofy character whom is supposed to represent Jack Sparrow. A member of "The Barbary Brotherhood of Pirates"

**SCAR:** (Female) Great pirate captain who is a member of "The Barbary Brotherhood of Pirates"

**ENNIO:** (Male) Member of "The Barbary Brotherhood of Pirates".

**EBONY BEARD:** (Male) Member of "The Barbary Brotherhood of Pirates".

**GORDON:** (Male) Member of "The Barbary Brotherhood of Pirates".

**FEMALE PIRATE:** (Female) A pirate.

**PUB PIRATES:** (Male/Female) Various Pirates within a pub on Tortuga.

**MAN:** (Male) Resident of a hotel on Tortuga.

SUMMARY/SYNOPSIS: When the notorious pirate Captain Kill finally finds the treasure of his dreams, he attempts to seize it and take it to his ship. However as he attempts to leave, his arch nemesis Captain Gravy Bones arrives claiming the treasure for his own. It seems as though they will have to fight for it, until an ancient witchdoctor appears commanding them to end their bickering. He devises that they race from Tortuga to Cuba and back, and whoever wins will get the treasure. The two pirates agree to go along with it, but don't intend to play fair. The pirates sabotage, ambush, team up with other pirates, black mail, and fight each other to win. But little do they know, the witchdoctor is keeping them away from the treasure for his own reasons. Join the crews of Captain Kill and Gravy Bones as they battle each other and race for "The Great Incan Treasure of Confusion".

## Scene 1:

*(An Island) (PIRATES 1-3 stand digging into the ground as CAPTAIN KILL and CLAW stand waiting)*

CLAW:

*(To PIRATES 1-3 :)* Dig you dogs!

PIRATE 1:

A please would be nice.

CLAW:

*(Beat)* Please. *(To CAPTAIN KILL :)* It's been a very long journey searching for The Great Incan Treasure of Confusion. Perhaps we will be the first to get it off of this cursed island and finally break its curse of confusion. Thank god we are the only ones in this part of the seas who know about this here treasure. Argh.

CAPTAIN KILL:

Patience, Claw. There be a reason why no one has been able to get this treasure off the island. The curse of confusion is no joke. Before we know it, our men could be confused with madness and turn on one another. We best be mindful and stay alert. Argh.

PIRATE 1:

*(To PIRATE 2 :)* Dig. Dig. Dig. You know, if I knew that 75% of being a pirate would be swabbing the deck and digging for Incan gold, I would've remained a carpenter.

PIRATE 2:

Once ye get some gold in yer hands you won't be saying that no mer.

PIRATE 1:

Ha! I'm here fer adventure and excitement. I don't care about no gold. It ain't got no value to me.

*(PIRATE 1 hits something metal with his shovel)*

Oh my god! Gold! I found gold! We're gonna be rich!!

PIRATE 3:

Shhh!! You want the whole Island to hear you.

CLAW:

*(To PIRATE 1 :)* What have you got there sailor?

*(CAPTAIN KILL walks to the group by the digging area and they all part ways for him to look)*

PIRATE 3:

Captain Kill sir, we believe it be The Great Incan Treasure of Confusion.

CAPTAIN KILL:

Get it out of the ground.

*(The three pirates pull up a large box)*

CLAW:

At long last... The greatest treasure of all time.

CAPTAIN KILL:

And also the most dangerous. Open it.

*(But before they get the opportunity GRAVY BONES and GB PIRATES 1-2 enter)*

GRAVY BONES:

Hold it right there, Captain Kill.

CAPTAIN KILL:

Well, if it isn't my life long foe.

CLAW:

Aye... The Notorious Captain Gravy Bones.

*(EVERYONE draws their swords)*

GRAVY BONES:

When was it we last saw each other, Kill? Was it not when we were fighting over "The Mighty Treasure of Crazy Baboons"?

CLAW:

Aye, you walked away with THAT treasure, but you won't get this one. Argh.

GRAVY BONES:

Good to see you too, Claw.

CAPTAIN KILL:

You two know each other?

CLAW:

Aye.

GRAVY BONES:

Before she sailed under you, she was under MY glorious flag.

CAPTAIN KILL:

Well, she's my first mate now, just as the Incan treasure of confusion is mine as well.

GRAVY BONES:

Arrrrrr you really thinkin I'll let ye walk away with it that easy? That treasure belongs to me.

PIRATE 3:

No it doesn't! It belongs to the Incans.

*(EVERYONE stares at PIRATE 3's stupidity)*

Sorry... I'll just shut up.

GRAVY BONES:

Arrrghh! The Incans are dead! And with them dead, it would be mighty difficult to know whom the treasure belongs too. However, as I was walking along this here Island, I happened to stumble upon their will...

*(GB PIRATE 1 holds out a piece of paper)*

And it reads...

GB PIRATE 1:

*(Reading :)* To whom it may co- *(Stooped by a lack of knowing how to pronounce the word)*  
*(Showing the paper to GB PIRATE 2 :)* How do you pronounce that word?

GRAVY BONES:

*(Irritated :)* Concern...

GB PIRATE 1:

Oh. Thanks! I've never heard of that word before. *(Clears throat) (Reading :)* To whom it may concern. Arghh. We arrrrr lea-*(Stooped by a lack of knowing how to pronounce the word)* *(Showing the paper to GB PIRATE 2 :)* What's that word?

GRAVY BONES:

Oh for Christ sake! *(He snatches the paper from GB PIRATE 1) (Reading :)* To whom it may concern. Arghh. We arrrr LEAVING all our fortune of gold, specifically the Incan treasure of Confusion to Captain Gravy Bones, the greatest pirate in the--*(Stooped by a lack of knowing how to pronounce the word)* *(Showing the paper to GB PIRATE 1 :)* What's that word?

GB PIRATE 1:

Seven seas.

GRAVY BONES:

Thanks.

CAPTAIN KILL:

Sounds like some poorly written garbage you made up three minutes ago.

GB PIRATE 2:

*(To GRAVY BONES :)* Say how did he know that we made that up three minutes ago?

GB PIRATE 1:

Shut up man.

GRAVY BONES:

So it looks like we'll be taking what's ours.

*(He crosses towards the treasure but CLAW sticks out her sword stopping him)*

CLAW:

I think not. Argh.

GRAVY BONES:

Step aside, Claw.

*(CAPTAIN KILL extends his blade and the rest of his men follow)*

So it's a fight you want?

CAPTAIN KILL:

You're outnumbered.

GRAVY BONES:

Yes, but I'm the finest blade East of the Atlantic.

CAPTAIN KILL:

This is West of the Atlantic you bimbo.

*(They all prepare to fight) (Enter HUGABAHSNOOKI: An old witchdoctor with a lengthy beard and strange relics hanging from his body)*

HUGABAHSNOOKI:

Cease this nonsense and stay your blades!!

PIRATE 1:

Well I'll be a monkey's uncle.

CLAW:

Who is this guy?

CAPTIAN KILL:

The great Incan witchdoctor Hugabahsnooki *(Pronounced: Huh-guh-bah-snoo-key)*. It's said that he has lived in centuries of the past, and centuries to come.

HUGABAHSNOOKI:

I gotta tell ya. 2016, not a good year. And the last supper, you know with Jesus and the Twelve disciples?... It was actually at lunch time.

GRAVY BONES:

All knowing Hugabahsnooki, I tried to explain to the others that your race left behind their will in my name, but they don't believe me.

HUGABAHSNOOKI:

The treasure belongs to my people...



PIRATE 3:

That's what I said!

HUGABAHSNOOKI:

...and if my people were to let the treasure fall into someone's hands, it would have to be earned.

GRAVY BONES:

A fight to the death! You're on! Arghh! You'll be screaming for mercy at my blade Captain Kill.

HUGABAHSNOOKI:

*(Addressing the audience :)* When did I say battle to the death?

CLAW:

Who are you talking to? *(To CAPTAIN KILL :)* This guy is a loon.

HUGABAHSNOOKI:

What I mean is that there must be a grand competition to show who is superior and deserves it.

CAPTAIN KILL:

How do you do that?

HUGABAHSNOOKI:

I need to sleep on this idea. Meet me at Tortuga in three days so we can discuss this matter. That is the least I expect of you. So, naturally it can be done?

CAPTAIN KILL/GRAVY BONES:

Aye. Argh.

HUGAHBAHSNOOKI:

Good.

*(He exits)*

GB PIRATE 2:

Captain, our ship can't make it to Tortuga that quick. Not in two days.

GRAVY BONES:

Doesn't matter, we just need to stop Captain Kill from getting there at all. Then, we arrr on the receiving end of the treasure, automatically.

CLAW:

Captain Kill, do you think we can make it there in two days?

CAPTAIN KILL:

No, but we're going to try. (*To GRAVY BONES* :) Well, see you at Tortuga. May the best captain win.

GRAVY BONES:

May the best captain win.

*(They all exit) (Blackout) (End of scene 1)* **Scene 2:**

*(CAPTAIN KILL's ship) (PIRATES 4 & 5 stand on deck drinking rum)*

PIRATE 4:

Listen, I'll raise you 200 doubloons that you can't chug that bottle of rum.

PIRATE 5:

You don't have 200 doubloons.

PIRATE 4:

I swear dude, you are no fun.

CLAW:

*(Offstage :)* AHOY THERE!!

*(Both pirates rush to the side of the boat)*

Pull us up!

*(PIRATES 4 & 5 pull up CAPTAIN KILL, CLAW, and PIRATES 1-3)*

PIRATE 4:

Where's the treasure of confusion?

*(PIRATES 5, 2, and 3 exit)*

CK (CAPTAIN KILL):

We had a running with Gravy Bones on the Island. We ended up fighting over it and then Hugabahsnooki, the Incan witch doctor, showed up and stopped the fighting and decided that the only way to decide who gets the treasure is to compete in a great competition to see who the superior captain is. So we are on our way to Tortuga to meet Hugabahsnooki there.

PIRATE 4:

Well that's confusing.

CLAW:

It's like one of those jokes where you just had to be there to understand.

PIRATE 4:

Well I never get to go out on exciting adventure and meet face to face with my greatest foe.

PIRATE 1:

You don't have a greatest foe... You don't even have a weakest foe.

CK:

We best be shoving off now. We have to be at Tortuga in two days.

CLAW:

We'll never make it there in time captain. We'll run out of rum before we even get close.

CK:

You doubt too much, Claw. We have one of the most sober, rum preserving crews in the seven seas.

PIRATE 5:

*(Offstage :)* A toast to our glorious voyage!

PIRATE 3:

*(Offstage :)* Bottoms up!

CK:

Well they have been working on it.

PIRATE 2:

*(Offstage :)* I'll bet you 20 doubloons that you can't chug six bottles of rum in a row!

PIRATE 5:

*(Offstage :)* You're on!!

CK:

I think we'll be fine... I hope.

*(End of scene 2)* **Scene 3:**

*(Split stage) (Lights up on one side where CK sits at a desk in the Captain's Quarters)*

CK:

*(Writing :)* Captain log: Sea date: 1721: It's only been precisely 30 minutes since we shipped off for Tortuga and we're already out of rum. Funny story, we had a full stock before we left. *(He picks up a bottle and drinks)* Even at this very moment I am drinking the liquid abomination to all mankind. Unsweetened tea. If I'm such a great captain, how come my crew can't even preserve the rum for two days? Or even a day for that matter. What's worse is that one of my crew members wants to stop by his ex's Island so he can "Set things straight" with her. I think he's been listening to the song "Hello" too much.

*(CLAW enters)*

CLAW:

Captain?

CK:

Yea?

CLAW:

A couple members of the crew would like to speak with you.

CK:

I'm certain I'm not mentally prepared for this, but, send them in.

*(PIRATES 1&2 enter)*

PIRATE 1:

Hey captain, I was wondering if, when we stop by my ex's Island... Well since you're a captain and all that. Maybe you cou-

CK:

We're not stopping by your ex's Island.

PIRATE 1:

What? But I was gonna-

CK:

Next.

PIRATE 2:

Hey captain could you-

CK:

No.

PIRATE 2:

Hey that's not fair!! You didn't even hear what I said!

CK:

*(Sighs) (Continues to write :) I can only wonder how Gravy Bones is doing.*

*(Lights out on KILL and on to the other half of the stage where GRAVY BONES sits at his desk writing)*

GB (GRAVY BONES):

*(Writing :) Good Morning Tortuga. Captain Kill is a notorious pirate who follows up on the intent of his name... To kill. Captain Kill intends to kill a local witch doctor who will come to your Island. If he succeeds in doing this, there will be a curse placed upon your land. A curse of terror... Your mission, should you choose to accept it, is to kill Kill when he arrives at your Island. Of course if any of you Tortuga citizens are to be caught or killed, my crew will disavow any knowledge of your actions. This piece of paper will self-destruct in five seconds. Good luck Tortuga.*

*(He rolls up the paper and slips it in a bottle)*

*(Calling to offstage :) Ship hand!*

*(GB PIRATE 1 enters)*

Have this sent to Tortuga before we get there...

GB PIRATE 1:

But captain, that's impossi-

GB:

*(Drawing a gun on him :) Don't worry about logic, just send it.*

*(GB PIRATE 1 exits)(Lights down on GB's side of the stage)(Lights up on Kill's side of the stage)(Captain Kill sits at his desk still writing, but alone :)*

CK:

*(Writing :)* Somehow I can't shake this funny feeling that my life long arch nemesis is going to try to double cross me. *(He chuckles to himself)* Maybe he'll send a letter to Tortuga to try and get them to kill me right when I get there.

*(Pause) (Laughs hysterically) (he crumples up the paper and throws it away) (Laughs again)*

That's too funny

*(Pause)*

But also plot worthy.

*(Enter CLAW)*

CLAW:

Captain Kill?

CK:

What is it Claw?

CLAW:

We are approaching Tortuga.

CK:

What? How? It's only been like four minutes. I thought it was going to take a day or so.

CLAW:

I know captain, but I don't think we can hold the crowd that long. It's never been done before. I don't think even Shakespeare attempted it.

*(Canon fire is heard)*

CK:

What was that? Canon fire?

CLAW:

I believe so. We had better get up deck!

*(They exit) (Lights up on GB's side of the stage where GB and GB PIRATE 2 stand looking out wards with a telescope)*

GB:

Ha-ha!! Tortuga is firing canons from the Island at Kill's ship. The must've got my message!

GB PIRATE 2:

But Gravy Bones, I never sent the message. How did they know what to do?

GB:

Don't think too hard about it, my boy... They could be firing out of instinct, or out of their hatred for Captain Kill. Of course it very well could be because copyright laws demand that we perform the script this way, otherwise they'll sue us.

GB PIRATE 2:

Sounds pretty accurate to me.

GB:

Let's get up deck and get this ship into port.

*(They exit)(End of Scene 3)*



## Scene 4:

*(Pub/Pirate Bar) (Pirates sit around) (Hugabahsnooki enters and goes to a table and sits down) (FEMALE PIRATE sees him and walks over to him)*

FEMALE PIRATE:

Hey hot stuff, you look like a sexy witch doctor. What's your name?

HUGABAHSNOOKI:

Hugabahsnooki.

FEMALE PIRATE:

That a mouthful.

HUGABAHSNOOKI:

You have no idea.

*(GB enters swiftly and goes to sit down at the table)*

GB:

Sorry I'm late Hugabahsnooki. I had trouble registering my ship at the dock. Can you believe that they thought I was lying when I told them my name was Gravy Bones?

HUGABAHSNOOKI:

*(Sarcastically :)* Unbelievable

GB:

*(Noticing FEMALE PIRATE :)* Whoa. How's it going babe? What's your name?

FEMALE PIRATE:

*(Sarcastically :)* Gravy Bones.

*(She walks away)*

GB:

That's a stupid name for a girl.

HUGABAHSNOOKI:

...Or a pirate.

*(CK and CLAW run onstage)*

CK:

Sweet mother of Italian barbecue sauce, that was close!!

CLAW:

I have never come to an Island where they try to kill you at the dock.

*(All the pirates in the pub approach CLAW and CK and prepare to attack)*

I'll handle this.

*(Through the rest of the scene, CLAW fights off all the pirates single handed in slow motion while the rest of the scene is proceeds in real time)(KILL goes to sit down at the table with GB and HUGABAHSNOOKI)*

CK:

Sorry I'm late. It seems the entire island is out to get me. I had to use three different canoes to get on the island.

GB:

...Three canoes?

CK:

Yeah, all three were decoys. Good thing to, because all three of them got blasted right out of the water.

HUGABAHSNOOKI:

Then how did you get here?

CK:

Sea turtles, mate.

GB:

Well we are definitely over flowed with joy that you made it here so safely.

HUGABAHSNOOKI:

Well, let's begin gentlemen. Now I have given the situation some thought and I do believe that a battle to the death does sound quite befitting.

*(GB coughs and CK clears his throat)*

What's the problem here?

CK:

Well, you see...

GB:

Our swords aren't actually real.

HUGABAHSNOOKI:

Ok... Well why don't you just beat each other to death with them?

CK:

Sounds a little gruesome.

HUGABAHSNOOKI:

I'm sorry but, what part of the term "Pirate" don't you understand? I mean your name is "Kill" for Christ sake.

CK:

In my defense, my first name is Thelonious, and I also have never actually... Killed anyone before.

GB:

Same here.

HUGABAHSNOOKI:

*(Dumbfounded :)* um... Ok then, scratch that idea. *(He pulls out a piece of paper and scribbles something out)* That's totally fine, because I have got a list of things here. How about whoever can kidnap the most women in a day?

GB:

You know, times have changed since the 1670's. I'm not really sure if snatching up women is really ok anymore. I mean, women should be treated equal to men.

CK:

Yeah, kidnapping women is so 1660's. Let's get "hip" with the new age. Am I right?

*(HUGABAHSNOOKI just stares at them idiotically) (Then scribbles off an option on the paper)*

HUGABAHSNOOKI:

How about this? Whoever raids the most British navy ships gets the treasure?

*(GB and CK burst into laughter)*

What? What is it this time?

GB:

Well, I'm not sure if you know how Black Beard died, but he was kind of killed by the British navy. A force led by Robert Maynard, to be specific. Now Robert Maynard was a lieutenant and soon to be captain of the Roya-

HUGABAHSNOOKI:

What do think this is?? A history class!?!? We'll just scratch the idea, and try another one. Here we go... Ship combat. Your ship verses his ship. You both fire your canons until you sink the other opponent's ship is sunk.

CK:

Sorry, no can do.

HUGABAHSNOOKI:

Dear god of all that's holy! What now?

CK:

The price of gun powder just went up last week on the black market and so-

HUGABAHSNOOKI:

Ok! Fine! If it's that difficult to do something that makes sense, then we'll just do something STUPID! An arm wrestling contest! Whoever wins gets the stupid treasure!

GB:

I don't know about that one.

HUGABAHSNOOKI:

Oh my gosh!! What??

GB:

I just pulled a muscle in my arm last week, so I don't think I could do that one.

HUGABAHSNOOKI:

Use the other one!!

GB:

*(Acting childish :)* Hey that's not fair!! It's not my strong arm!

*(Pause)*

HUGABAHSNOOKI:

*(Takes a deep breath)* Whatever. We will have a race. First ship to Cuba and back to Tortuga wins the treasure.

*(Pause)*

CK/GB:

I'm down./I can do that.

HUGABAHSNOOKI:

Good... great... It wasn't even an idea on the list I wrote down, but as long as it works. See you boys at the starting line tomorrow morning.

*(HUGABAHSNOOKI gets up and exits) (CLAW has just finished off the pirates)(CK goes to CLAW)*

CK:

C'mon Claw, let's go rent a hotel room for the night.

*(They exit) (End of scene 4)*

## Scene 5:

*(Hotel) (Onstage is one room on one side where CK and CLAW sleep in two separate beds in their sleeping gowns, and on the other side is another room where GB sleeps in his night gown as well) (On CK's side: a pirate in a "waiter" outfit sneaks into the room with a sword drawn)*

PIRATE:

For the good of the Island Tortuga. I will not let you curse it.

*(He raises his sword to murder CK but CLAW wakes up and stops him)*

CLAW:

I don't think so.

*(They fight) (CLAW prevails killing PIRATE) (GB, in his night gown, is awakened by the noise in the CK's room)*

CK:

*(Waking up :)* What's going on?

CLAW:

This waiter just tried to kill you.

CK:

This is outrageous! It's one thing to attack a man at the dock, but it's another to try to kill me in my sleep because I don't tip well.

*(GB enters CK's room)*

GB:

Will you keep it down in here? I'm trying to sleep! Incan treasure? Big race tomorrow? Does any of that ring a bell?

*(He slams the door and returns to his room to sleep) (CK and CLAW get back in bed) (ANOTHER PIRATE sneaks into CK's room, this time with a gun)*

ANOTHER PIRATE:

Gravy Bones says you're going to leave a curse on our island and I can't have that. You must die for the sake of my people.

*(CK shoots ANOTHER PIRATE before he can shoot him) (The shot wakes up GB)*

CK:

So, Gravy Bones is behind all the people of Tortuga trying to kill me!?

*(He grabs his sword and puts on his slippers)*

Put those bodies in the closet.

*(CLAW drags the bodies offstage one by one) (Gravy Bones enters)*

GB:

Seriously... I need my rest!!

CK:

*(Drawing his sword :)* And I need to survive till tomorrow.

GB:

Then I suggest not drawing your sword on me.

CK:

You set me up! The people of Tortuga used to love me, but now they want to kill me because you said I'm trying to curse them!

*(GB suddenly runs back to his room) (CK tries to follow but GB slams his door)*

You coward!! Face me!

*(GB grabs his sword and opens the door backing CK into the center of the hall between their rooms)*

GB:

So this is how the great Captain Kill wants to die? ...In his bunny slippers?

*(They begin to sword fight)*

CK:

You won't look so hot yourself laid out in that coffin wearing Jammies.

*(They sword fight through the hall) (Back and Forth between both rooms and through the hallway) (The battle leads back into CK's room) (As they fight: CLAW hears footsteps down the hall)*

CLAW:

It's the land lady!

*(They stop fighting and run to the door to peek out) (LAND LADY and MAN walk down the hall to GB's room and open the door to look in)*

LAND LADY:

Yep it's vacant. Whoever was here last left some of his stuff in here. You can just throw it in the trash. It's all yours.

MAN:

Thanks.

*(MAN goes into GB's room and goes to sleep) (LAND LADY exits)*

GB:

Now look what you did! Now I have to go kill that guy just to get my room back.

*(He knocks CK's sword out of his hand disarming him)*

*(Pointing his sword to CK's neck :)* Or I can kill you, destroying my life long foe, forcing my ex first mate to join me once again, automatically inheriting the Incan Treasure of Confusion, and getting a nice bed to sleep in tonight. It's like a package deal.

*(CK kicks GB back and shoots the sword out of his hand)*

CK:

Now look who has the upper hand. See you in the afterlife buddy.

*(He pulls the trigger but the gun has no more ammo)*

You lucky buffoon.

*(MAN burst into the room with a gun)*

MAN:

Hey! I'm trying to sleep. Now knock it off or everyone gets shot.

CK:

Well he started it.

GB:



Not true! Not true!

MAN:

I don't care who started it. I'm finishing it now.

GB/CK:

Yes sir/yes sir.

CLAW:

Yes sir.

*(They all climb in bed) (GB climbs into CLAW's bed with her)*

MAN:

Gravy Bones, don't be nasty. Get out of Claw's bed and get in the bed with Captain Kill.

GB:

Ok.

*(GB gets into bed with CK)*

But, if you thought me being in bed with her is gross then you've got another thing coming. I've been in a bed with Kill before and it's unimaginably gross.

CK:

I thought we agreed to not talk about that.

MAN:

Wait. What?

CK:

It's not what you're thinking. We were locked in a French prison together, and all the other beds were taken. So we had to double bunk. We never knew each other before that day, but that night he snored as loud as a bear playing a tuba... And I was right next to him. So I pushed him out of the bed.

MAN:

That's not too bad.

GB:

We were on the top bunk.

MAN:

Oh... my god.

GB:

From that day forth we became sworn enemies for the rest of our lives.

MAN:

Well then consider this to be a chance to make up for things. Good night.

*(He exits back into GB's room)*

*(Pause)*

GB:

Why don't you get your cold feet off my back...?

CK:

Why don't you stop hogging the covers?

CLAW:

It's going to be a long night.

*(Black out) (End of scene 5)*

