

Robinson Crusoe and The Pirates!

A Pantomime By Mick Gaunt

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Robinson Crusoe and the Pirates.

A Pantomime

Cast:

Robinson Crusoe
Morwenna a Cornish beauty
Blackbeard the Pirate
Stanley the Knife
Slasher Billhook
Molly Crusoe
Jack Sprat
Joe Cuttlefish
Ben Gunn
Ebb Tide
Rip Tide
Flo Tide (*A younger girl*)
Friday.
Chief Sirod.
Natives / Pirates / Chorus
Gorilla

ACT 1

Act 1 Scene 1. The Docks, Outside 'The Turks Head'

(One side a flat of the 'Turks Head' Pub and opposite the 'Golden Fry Chippy'. All cast are pirates.)

Song. Shiver my timbers (Muppet Treasure Island)

(All exit, apart from Jack and Joe.)

Jack / Joe	Ahoy Shipmates!
Aud	Hello.
Jack	Hiya. I'm Jack Sprat and. (<i>indicates Joe</i>)
Joe	I'm Joe Cuttlefish and we are sailors here in Penzance.
Jack	Are you enjoying yourselves?
Aud	Yes.
Joe	Oh no that will never do! I hardly heard that did you Jack?
Jack	Well I heard a bit of a mutter from over here, but you can do a lot better than that!
Joe	Look, why don't we ask then to shout out, 'Hello Sailor'.
Jack	Good plan! However, I'm not sure about 'Hello Sailor', we may find all sorts of problems associated with that! Why don't they shout 'Ahoy Shipmate'!
Joe	Yes that would work. Will you do that?
Aud	Yes

Jack No! Your response is ‘Ahoy Shipmate’!

Joe Come on, we’ll try again. We’ll go off and come on again.

Jack Here we go. *(They go into wings and return)*

Jack / Joe Hiya!

Aud ‘Ahoy Shipmate’!

Jack That’s so good! Now just remember whenever either of us come on you shout ‘Ahoy Shipmate’!

Joe Robinson will be impressed! Oh, you’ve not meet Robinson yet have you? He’s a good mate of ours.

Jack We’ve been on lots of adventures. We’ve sailed the seven Sea’s with him. *(Joe is counting on his fingers.)* What are you doing.

Joe Counting the seven seas, I can only get up to four, Atlantic, Pacific, Indian, Mediterranean

Jack No, no, it’s just a figure of speech. It doesn’t mean we’ve been to everyone.

Joe Oh, pardon me for breathing!

Jack *(To audience)* We are shipmates of that fine upstanding fellow Robinson Crusoe and I think it’s about time you met him.

Joe Here he comes now with his lady friend Morwenna.

Jack / Joe Morning Robbie, morning Miss Morwenna.
(They exit as Robinson and Morwenna enter. They acknowledge Jack and Joe, who salute him, kiss Morwenna on the cheek, etc.)

Rob I am sorry Morwenna, but I **am** going off on another adventure. I don’t really want to leave you behind, here in Penzance. But I promise when I return we shall be married.

Morw But why not let me come with you Robinson, I can’t bear for us to be parted for such a long period.

Rob Tis’ dangerous places I go. No, you shall wait here till I return, and this time I have a feeling I shall have found a fortune and we will be able to live our lives in fine luxury.

Morw But I am not afraid of the danger Robbie. We could be married before we go and travel as man and wife.

Rob As much as I do not want to be parted from you, I insist it is not safe for you.

Morw It is unfair of you Robbie, and I’m very disappointed by your decision. I assume Jack Sprat and Joe Cuttlefish will be travelling with you.

Rob I think that is their intention, but first I must find somewhere interesting and worthwhile to go. Now, have you seen Old Ben Gunn? He has been asking to see me. That man has seen a lot of the world. He was left for dead on a desert island and still returned home. Perhaps he might have an idea worth following.

Morw Well you'll be able to ask him, here he comes now. Ben, we're over here.

Ben Gunn *(Enter. He is an old man. Morwenna kisses his cheek as he greets them.)* Morwenna and Robinson. I'm pleased to see you.

Morw I believe you want to speak with Robbie, Ben, so I'll leave you alone. *(Exits. To audience as she leaves.)* He's not leaving me behind again, I'll think of some way to join him!

Ben Gunn. You been good to me young Robinson, say I, since I returned home from Treasure Island with young Jim Hawkins and Squire Trelawney. I've got something to tell you young man. Something that will interest you.

Rob *(They move and sit outside 'The Turks Head')* What might that be Ben Gunn? It sounds very intriguing!

Ben Gun Well I've just heard tell as Long John is dead and buried.

Rob Long John Silver?

Ben Gunn Aye, that be 'e. A evil one legged pirate, with a black heart. A right ruffian and terror maker 'e be. But 'e be gone now!

Rob Is he's dead?

Ben Gunn Oh aye! That be why they buried him! He's gone to Davey Jones locker.

Rob So the old rogue's gone?

Ben Gunn Oh Aye! Long John, be long gone, be Long John. *(Rolling eyes)* So now's the time to tell 'e my secret, says I.

Rob Secret? What secret?

Ben Gunn All in good time Robbie, I be about to tell 'e shipmate. *(furtively)* Marooned on Treasure Island for three long years was I, dreaming of cheese was I. Young Jim Hawkins helped save me. Well, *(furtively)* Treasure Island still holds further secrets. Long John *(furtively)* who is long gone, thought all Captain Flint's treasure be found, but that be only half. Oh aye, only half, say I.

Rob Only half? Are you saying there is still treasure to be found?

Ben Gunn Oh aye me old mucker! Put your trust in old Ben Gunn. I found Flint's treasure right enough and dug it up but then, a fore Squire Trelawney's ship found the island, I hid half of it in a different place, just in case like, just in case, says I and, *(furtively)* I still got the map showing where it be.

Rob A map?

Ben Gunn Aye boy, tis here. (*shows map*) And you'll bless the stars you will for you Robbie are to have it? Now that Long John be gone, you can charter yourself a ship, set sail to Treasure Island, find the treasure and you will be rich. Then you and Morwenna will be living a life of luxury. Arrrr.

Rob Ben, this is the very adventure I have been dreaming of all my life. But you must come with us and share the find.

Ben Gunn Not I boy, I be too old to start boarding a ship on route to another adventure. You can share some with me if I still be alive when you return.

Rob That I certainly shall.

Ben Gunn (*Furtively*) Here be the treasure map. Now come, we'll pick a quiet table in a corner, in 'The Turks Head', sup some Rum and Grog. There be lots more I need to tell 'e but we must stay away from prying eyes and ears, there be a lot of pirates here in Penzance. Just 'e trust old Ben Gunn and listen to my tale. (*Exit together.*)

(*Blackbeard has been lurking about during this now enters. Evil music. Lights darken then return.*)

BB Ha, ha. What a stroke of fortune over hearing that. Who'd have thought that imbecile Ben Gunn could be as cunning as that. The crafty old fox. So, there's still treasure to be found on Captain Flint's treasure island! That sounds right up my street. My fingers are itching at the thought of getting my hands on it. Hmm! So, what will be my plan? Hmm! Now Crusoe will need to charter a ship eh, well I know the very ship, 'The Black Pearl' and I be the Captain, Blackbeard, the most feared pirate of the seven seas! Ha, ha. Now I'll need to get him to trust me, but how? I'll need some help, where are those idiots Slasher Billhook and Stanley the Knife. (*Exits shouting as he goes*) Billhook, Stanley. (*Short pause here.*)

(*Dame music. 'There is nothing like a Dame'*)

Molly (*Enters*) Hello everybody? (*To the wings*) Have they all gone home? I said hello everybody. (*Audience, Hello.*) Now I expect you are wondering who I am. Well I'm Molly Crusoe. Robinson's widowed Mum. Yes dear, Widow! **Unattached! Available!** So, I'm looking for a handsome man! (*Pick a man!*) You're very handsome, do you happen to be free? You'll not regret it, 'cause I'm the girl who puts the 'cor' in corset, the 'urge' in surgical stocking and the 'tense' in incontinence pants. Oh, yes dear, I could be just the Woman for you! 'Cause I'm **all** Woman!

(*Song. (I'm A Woman. Peggy Lee.)*)

(*To the same chap in the audience*) So there you are my dear, do you think you can measure up? Where are you from dear? (*Response.*) I'm sorry? (*Response again.*) No I heard you, I'm just sorry!

I think you have all met my little boy, 'Robinson', When I was carrying him I had a yearning for Barley Water! I don't know what I'd do without him. (*Gets upset, large sobs*) It's been such a struggle since his father cleared off. Cleared off, just like that. The rotten devil ran off with my best friend! What a terrible thing to do (*Crying*) run off with my best friend. Oh dear, **I don't half miss her!** (*Pause*) Not that I'm saying he was a bad husband, he was kind and considerate and ... (*pause*) if he was ever to come back, **It's too late, I've spent the insurance money!**

Ebb / Rip / Flo *(Enter)* Hello Molly.

Molly Hello you three.

Rip Have you finished? *(Indicating audience)*

Molly Not quite dear! And all this talk in the country about Brexit, **I mean I don't even know whereabouts in Europe Brexit is!** Now what else was I going to tell you? Oh yes, I'm between jobs at present, because I lost my last job through illness. *(Pause)* The Boss got sick of me!
Oh, it's hard trying to get a job at the moment, there are just none about. I once applied for a job in the '**Job Centre**' but then thought what if I got fired, I'd still have to go in the next day!

Ebb I think I'd give up now Molly, the audience are fidgeting!

Rip Yes, they're still working that last one out!

Ebb They've got fed up listening to your ramblings.

Molly Cheek! Ladies and gentleman allow me to introduce, Ebb, Flo and Rip, the '**Tide**' family! *(Resigned)* **Yes, I know!** I think the script writer had a mental block with names!

Flo We've just come from our gymnastic class. It was 'savage'!

Molly Oh I went there but the membership rules are a bit strict and they're very elitist. They wouldn't let me in.

Rip Why ever not?

Molly I don't know, but they said "Just how flexible are you?". **I said I can't make Tuesdays!** And then they said I'd have to '**bend over backwards**' to join!

Ebb *(To audience)* I can warn you 'here and now', the jokes don't get any better!

Rip We are looking for Robbie have you seen him?

Flo We want to sail with him on his new adventure.

Ebb **You** can't go, you're a girl and too young anyway!

Flo Oh, that's not fair! I'm 'Salty'.

Molly He's always rushing off here and there looking for adventure and excitement. I keep telling him it's about time he settled down here in Penzance with Morwenna. I mean all these trips away to exotic lands, think of the danger he's in. **Last Saturday he even went to Nottingham!** *(Or local place)*

Ebb Have you seen him?

Molly Last I saw he I saw was wandering into the pub. *(Exit)* See you later.

Rip Come along, let's find him and see what's going on! *(Exit)*

Lights fade to a Blackout, short pause, then return to indicate a passage of time.

Act 1 Scene 2. The Docks, Outside ‘The Turks Head’. Some while later.

(Evil music lighting darkens)

BB *(Enters. Bill and Stan enter opposite.)* Billhook, Stanley. Come here now.

Bill You called, Captain?

Stan No fool he called us!

Bill Oh yearh!

BB Now listen you pair, I have today received some interesting news. *(Head gag, checking no one is listening.)* Psst!

Stan Me? Never! I’ve only had a coffee!

Bill Shut up and listen to Captain Blackbeard!

BB *(Head gag, again checking no one is listening.)* I just found out that there is still treasure to be found on Long John Silver’s Treasure Island, and if we play our cards right it could be ours for the taking.

Both Treasure! *(Itchy fingers, rolling eyes etc.)*

BB What we need to do is assemble a crew to set sail immediately on ‘The Black Pearl’.

Stan There be no sailors willing to sail. They’ve only just returned and are in need of some time ashore.

BB Then get a crew by ‘Press Ganging’ them. Get them to take the ‘King’s Shilling’.

Bill But we ‘ain’t the English Navy we are Pirates of the Seven Seas. Arrr!

Stan Oh Arrr! That we be!

BB Well we’re Navy men now! *(Perhaps change his hat.)* From now on you’ll address me as Captain Edward Teach. My ship is ‘HMS Royal Sovereign’ recently out of Plymouth. Got it?

Stan / Bill Yes *(Nodding, then)* Nope! *(Shaking head)*

BB *(Slowly and precisely)* We are going to pretend to be part of the English Fleet. Got it?

Stan / Bill Got it!

Stan But why are we doing that Captain?

BB Oh give me strength, why is it such hard work? Do you never take anything in!

Stan Not often no.

Bill My mother used to take washing in!

BB **Shut up!** Robinson Crusoe has all the information about treasure island, but he needs to charter a ship to take him there. That ship will be, he, he, he. ... 'The Black Pearl' spruced up to look like the English Naval vessel 'Royal Sovereign'. All Shipshape and Bristol fashion. Have you got it now?

Stan / Bill Oh aye, Captain! I think!

BB Good. Now, don't think about crossing me or I have you keel hauled, walk the plank, hung from the yardarm and then slit your throats! Ha, ha. Right off you go, start looking for a Crew.

Bill What will you be doing?

BB Me? Ha, ha. I'm going to introduce myself to Crusoe, get chatting to him. I'll tell him what a fine Naval Captain I am, with the finest ship in the English Navy, eager and ready to start a new adventure. *(Slowly, as if talking to children)*. **Now remember we are in the English Navy and we are the finest fleet in the world!** Now get on with it. **And get it right! Ha, ha, ha.** *(Exits)*

Bill This sounds like another fine mess we're in Stanley!

Stan I don't fancy this lark at all!

Bill But you heard what he said. Yardarm, slit throat. *(Draws finger across throat)* Quirk!

Stan Well we'd better make a start, and what better place is than the 'Rose and Crown'.

Bill 'Rose and Crown'? 'Aint you heard it's a Lidl car park now! No, we'll try the 'Turks Head', there's bound to be likely folk to make up our crew.
(Ebb and Rip enter and sit outside the Pub)

Bill Here's our chance, look some folks taking a drink.

Stan But how will we do it?

Bill Simple, we'll buy them a pint, distract them and drop a shilling into the tankard.

Stan Do you know, that's a good idea, how did you think of it?

Bill Well its written in my script! I think the script writer read it somewhere years ago, or perhaps he Googled it!

Stan We'll recruit those two first.

Bill They're a bit young!

Stan Nonsense, this is the seventeenth century. Kids of 8 or 9 are working down the mines. There's no Union representation yet you know!

Bill *(Addresses Ebb and Rip)* Now then young fellows, can I buy you a drink.

Ebb That's kind of you.

Stan *(Bill goes and fetches the drinks on a tray.)* Now then lads, have you ever thought of travelling, joining the English Navy, sailing around the World!

Ebb We are a bit young for the Navy, don't you think?

Bill Here you go. *(He brings drinks and is seen dropping a coin in each tankard)* Enjoy!

Stan Oh no, never too young to start an exciting adventure. Drink up and have another.

Rip Here, what's this coin doing in the bottom of my tankard.

Ebb I've got one too!

Stan Oh deary, deary me, that's the 'Kings Shilling'! You are now members of the Navy.

Ebb But this is kidnapping you'll regret ... *(They are hit on the head and dragged off.)*

Flo *(Enters and she spots them being kidnapped.)* O.M.G., They have kidnapped Ebb and Rip. *(To audience)* Where are they taking them?

Aud To the Ship.

Flo I'd better follow them and see if I can help rescue to them. *(Exit)*

(Jack Sprat and Joe Cuttlefish now enter.)

Jack / Joe Hiya!

Aud 'Ahoy Shipmate'!

Molly *(Enters)* I've got a bone to pick with you pair. You said you'd walk me home from the pub last night and you left me alone, standing outside the 'Golden Fry Chippy', all alone, waiting for you. **Waiting for you!** I'll have you know a fellow followed me home. Yes, a fellow followed me home. Where were you pair? No-where to be seen! Followed home by a fellow! *(Winks to audience)* I walked ever-so-slow but he still didn't catch up!

Joe AEIOU, AEIOU, AEIOU.

Molly Why is he saying AEIOU?

Jack Take no notice he's got irritable vowel syndrome.

Molly *(Aside to Jack)* He's getting worse, is he's naturally stupid?

Jack No he practices a lot!

Molly Have you seen Robinson?

Joe He's in the 'Turks Head', with a Ship Captain who is buying drinks!

Molly Buying drinks? Well why didn't you say so earlier. What's this Captain look like, and more important, **is he single?** *(Exits)*

Stan *(Enters with Bill, they have been watching.)* How do me hearty's. Captain Teach's buying a round of drinks, would you care to join us in a pint of grog?

Bill Help share our good fortune.

Jack Very kind of you, what are you celebrating. *(They sit at table.)*

Stan Ah well, pretty soon we shall soon be the recipients of a large amount of money.

Joe Lottery win, is it? You have to be in it to win it!

Bill Oh yes, a proper lottery, what's that in your tankard.

Jack They've passed us the 'Kings Shilling', but we were joining up
(They are both hit on the head with the butt of a cutlass. Jack is dragged off and come back for Joe)

Bill Well, we got us a crew Slasher, and they'll soon be safely locked in the 'Hold'.

Stan I thought it all went very well. You were very handy with the butt of your Cutlass.

Bill Why do you think they call me 'Slasher'.

Stan Well I can think of one reason! Anyway, I thought you real name was Sebastian Gaylord Billhook?

Bill Shh! *(Slaps him around)* Only my mother calls me that. Come let's get this one back on board 'The Black Pearl'.

Bill You mean 'The Royal Sovereign'?

Stan Whatever! *(Morwenna enters. She is dressed as a boy, sailor's hat, eye patch on left eye and false beard, also has a scarf. She watches Joe being dragged to the ship)*

Morw Just a minute what's going on here?

Stan Nothing to concern you young 'fellow me lad'. We are British Naval officers. This chap has accepted the 'King's Shilling' but has already spent most of it on Grog and is too drunk to join the ship. We are just helping him aboard.

Morw Are you from the 'Royal Sovereign'? The ship which lays at anchor in the harbour?

Bill No we be from

Stan *(Jumping in)* Oh aye, that we be. Fine English Naval ship and a fine company of men.

Morw That's fortunate, because I wish to join the crew.

Stan *(Aside)* Hey Slasher, we can save a shilling we've got a willing volunteer here.

Bill We do want more Crew. What skills you got?

Morw I'm just a poor orphan boy in need of work, but I can't see out of this eye.

Satn Why not?

Morw It's got a patch on it! I'll turn my hand to anything. Do you want a Cabin Boy?

Stan Well I suppose you could bring me my cornflakes and a cup of tea in the mornings.

Bill And me a mug of Coco at bedtime.

Stan Off to the Ship and sign on! *(They exit carrying Joe)*

Morw Well that was easier than I thought. *(To audience as she takes sailor's hat, eye patch and false beard off.)* It's me Morwenna! I'm determined when Robbie goes away this time I am going to be with him, despite what he says. Keep my secret, won't you? Now I'd best get my kitbag packed and stowed on board, it looks like I'm in for an adventure. *(Exit as Stan and Bill return saluting Morwenna as they pass. She hurries and puts hat beard and eye patch back on. Wrong eye!)*

Molly *(Enter)* Hello sailors! *(Sexily)* I understand you want crew members for the 'Royal Sovereign'? My son Robinson Crusoe has commissioned it and I want to come with you.

Stan But you're a woman!

Molly Oh you noticed, these are a complete give away, aren't they? *(Indicates Bust)*

Bill Tis bad luck to take a woman on board! Arrrr!

Stan Sorry my dear, I can think of lots of ways an 'experienced' woman like yourself would be very useful on board, but my mate Billhook here says ...

Bill *(Muttering)* Tis bad luck to have a woman on board!

Stan See what I mean?

Molly Ah, but here's the thing! I've seen you trick the lads of this town into taking the 'King's Shilling'. Now if you were to take me on as a crew member, I may forget to report what I have seen to the local constabulary.

Stan Ah, well, that do put a different perception on things, if you are intending putting it that way.

Molly I am!

Bill But I tell 'e, it's bad luck to have a woman on board.

Stan **Shut it you!** Do you want us to be locked up? Well I suppose we shall need a Ship's Cook. I take it you can cook.

Molly Oh yes, I'm a very good cook. I can give you 'Spotted Dick' anytime, and my 'Roly-Poly' is to die for. *(Shakes her bum)* But once you've seen the size of my 'Dumplings'

Bill But I tell 'e tis bad luck to have a woman on board ship.

Stan Shut it! Can **you** cook?

Bill No.

Stan Can anyone else on board?

Bill No, suppose not. But I warn 'e tis bad luck to have a woman on board.

Stan Okay dear, we'll think of something useful for you to do! (*Flirting with her*) I suggest you hang your hammock next to mine and then we'll see what comes up! (*All exit as Robbie and BB enter from the pub, tankards in hand. Very friendly together.*)

Rob I'm so glad to have met you Captain Teach. You certainly have seen the world and had some very exciting times.

BB Oh aye. That be so. A life in the English Navy is always exciting. And as you say, I may be able to help you fulfil your dream. So you want to charter my Ship, well the British Navy will be pleased to offer all the assistance you may need. Where we be heading then?

Rob A small island in the Caribbean, **Cape Rosette**. I have the co-ordinates.

BB (*Aside to audience.*) There's chance of a joke there but as I'm a 'baddy' I'll skip it! It will take but a few weeks with a vessel as fine as the 'Royal Sovereign'. And when would you be wanting to leave?

Rob As soon as possible.

BB Well we are fully provisioned and the crew is standing by, so what say we leave tomorrow at high tide?

Rob Agreed (*shakes hand*). I think you'll find it will be well worth taking us on this great adventure. It's a pleasure meeting you Captain, see you aboard. (*Exits*)

BB (*Shouts*) It's a pleasure doing business with you Robinson. (*Watches him go. Aside to audience.*) Or as some of the young ladies down the Docks might say 'It's a business doing pleasure with you'. Ha ha, ha, - YES! (*Pumps fist*). The treasure will soon be mine! (*Stan and Bill enter as Tabs start to close behind him.*)

End of scene.

Act 1 Scene 3. Front Cloth.

Stan Well, we've got our crew Captain Blackbeard.

BB Good, good! Ha, Ha. My plan is going exactly like I expected it too. Crusoe thinks I'm a fine Navy Captain all 'hale and hearty'. Little does he know that I'm **Blackbeard** the scourge of the seven seas!

Bill What's the plan?

BB When we get to sea I shall steal the map from him, dump the gullible fool overboard and the treasure will all be mine! Ha, ha, ha. It's an excellent plan and I thought of it!

Don't you think I'm clever?

Aud. No!

BB Oh yes I am!

Aud Oh no you're not.

BB Oh yes I am!

Aud Oh no you're not.

BB Oh yes I am!

Aud Oh no you're not.

BB **Oh just shut up!** Isn't life just great being a pirate?

Song 'I am a Pirate'. (Tale Spin, Sky Pirates.)

BB Ha, ha. It's great being the scourge of the seas.

Stan) Oh aye Captain!

Bill) Tis so! Arrr! *(together)*

BB And you lot *(to audience)* can go boil your heads! Just watch it or you'll all be walking the plank! Ha, ha, ha. Now for the next part of the plan. *(All Exit.)*

(Molly and Ben Gunn enter opposite side. Ben is carrying a bottle.)

Molly Well Ben Gunn, you're looking well, I reckon you get younger looking every day!

Ben Aye, well when you get to my age you have to work at it, keep active. Mind you this helps. *(show bottle)*

Molly What's this then?

Ben It's an anti-ageing product. It's called the 'Elixir of Youth'. It makes you look younger.

Molly Here let me see. *(Reads.)* The 'Elixir of Youth'. Sounds good. And you reckon it works?

Ben Oh aye. I wouldn't be without it.

Molly Can I try it?

Ben Of course you can.

Molly *(To audience)* If I drink this I shall look younger!

Ben *(Trying to stop her)* Er. No. But.

Molly *(Drinks and spits it out)* Ugh that tastes horrible!

Ben I'm not surprised; It's a facial rub! *(Points to label)*

Molly Uggh!

Ben Anyway, has it worked? Do you feel any younger?

Molly (*Crosses legs*) No but I've just done something very childish indeed!

Ben Well it works for me. Even though I'm getting older I still feel young, say I. But since I returned from Treasure Island things 'aint the same as they used to be!

Molly That's right, everything seems to be changing so fast. I mean take shopping, no one bothers going into town any more, they buy everything from the '**Internet**'. (*Pause*) **Whatever that is!**

Ben Oh don't ask me! But I were only thinking the other day, folks keep changing the meaning of words. In my youth '**a Big Mac**' was a very large raincoat, '**Hardware**' was nuts and bolts, and I'd never heard of '**Software**'!

Molly A '**Stud**' was something you fastened your shirt collar with, we only had '**Crumpet**' at teatime and if you were happy and carefree, you were gay.

Ben **Best not go there!**

Molly '**Twitter**', now that was something the sparrows did, and you only had an '**IPad**' if you'd a sore eye!

Ben A '**Chip**' was a fried potato! You could get a load of them with battered fish wrapped in old newspaper and all for '**One and Sixpence**'!

Molly And, I'll tell you this, if you went '**all the way**' it meant you stopped on the Tram till to the Terminus. Mind you the kids seem to adapt to it well enough. (*Child enters wearing a Walkman*) See what I mean?

Ben What you got there then?

Child Walkman. (*Exits*)

Ben Did he say 'take a walk man'? Very rude, says I!

Molly Come on we'll go to the Pub at least we can still get a proper pint of **Real Ale**. I still don't know what '**Shots**' are, and I've also been told you can get a '**Red Bull**' in there.

Ben It's no wonder I'm confused!

Molly You and me too mate. (*Both exit*) Come along, tell me more about Treasure Island.

BB (*Evil music as he enters rubbing his hands in glee.*),

End of scene

Act 1 Scene 4. On Board Ship
Song. 'In the Navy'.(Village People)

(*Cast exit apart from Stan and Bill*)

Stan Aharr Jim lad. Here we be me old hearty. I told thee I'd circumnavigate 'ee. Shiver me timbers and splay me sea boots. There's wind in my Gunnel, so rig the Mains'al. Captain Blackbeard says we sail with the tide. We'll splice the main brace and sup some grog this night, see if I'm not right me old Jack Tar. Arrrrr! Arrrrr!.

Bill EH? Pardon, **what did you say?**

Stan Aharr Jim lad. Here we be me old hearty. I told thee I'd circumnavigate 'ee. Shiver me timbers and splay me sea boots. There's wind in my Gunnel, so rig the Mains'al. Captain Blackbeard says we sail with the tide. We'll splice the main brace and sup some grog this night, see if I'm not right me old Jack Tar. Arrrrr! Arrrrr!.

Bill Yeah, I how **what** you said, but what on earth does it mean????

Stan Never mind what it means. Blackbeard say's I'm the First Mate of this ship and you are the Bosun so that's how we are expected to talk.

Bill But I don't understand what you are saying!

Stan Oh! Barnacles on my bottom and bail out my Bilges!

Bill What **are** the Bilges?

Stan No idea, but they want bailing out!

BB. *(Enter)* All aboard, all aboard.

Bill *(Enters and blows his whistle)* Spot of breeze approaching Captain! *(Big Sign waved from wings)* **Breeze and Little Puffs**!

BB. Good! Make ready to cast off Mr Mate. We shall leave on the high tide. *(Exit)*

Stan Aye, aye Sir. We sail in ten minutes. All ashore that's going ashore. Look lively Bosun.

Bill Ahoy Mr Mate. You lot, **here**, now. *(Ebb, Flo and Rip)*

Ebb and Rip But, we don't want to be sailors.

Bill Too bad! **Just a minute, what pray tell me is she doing here?**

Rip She saw you kidnapping us and snuck on board!

Bill Well you can't stop here! **Little girl!** *(Sneer)*

Flo But they are 'Fam', so, I'll just stand here and scream and scream and scream! Arrrrh! *(Loud screams!)*

Bill Shhh! No! *(Hand over her mouth)* Just shut up! Sit over there, and stay out of the way! The captain will cut her throat as soon as look at her.

Flo That's 'Gross! But so Cool! *(Fingers in the air)*

Stan You pair, look to your duties **or you'll feel the cat!**

Flo I wouldn't mind, I like cats, all soft and furry.

Bill **SHUT UP!** Get her in hand before I get really angry!

Stan Now. Where's that motley crew? All hands, on deck, all hands, on deck.

Bill All hands, on deck *(They all start to enter, Joe wears a Pith Helmet.)* Not you **little girl!** *(Sneer)* Out of the way sit over there. *(Flo sits on a barrel and watches.)*

Jack / Joe Hiya!

Aud 'Ahoy Shipmate'

Stan Avast Behind! *(Molly is on her hands and knees.)*

Molly I'm not that big, I'm just big boned!

Bill I knew I'd seen that face before!

Stan Just a minute, what are you doing down there anyway?

Molly You said all hands on the deck

Stan Shiver me timber, dumb or what? Stand up!

BB *(Enters)* Cast off Mr Mate.

Stan Aye, aye Captain. *(Shouts)* Cast off! Weigh the anchor.

Bill It's about ten ton Sir!

BB Shut up! All hands to your stations, Ship's underway. Wheel's with you Mr Mate.

Stan *(BB Exits.)* Aye, aye Sir. *(Takes the wheel.)*

Bill Shall I get the crew ready for parade Stan?

Stan Yes call them to order Bosun. I'll lash the wheel.

Flo What's he lashing the wheel for, has it been naughty?

Bill **Silly little girl!** Right you lot over here form a line. **Not you little girl!** *(Sneer! It's a very ragged line. Morwenna is at one end.)*

Stan Now he's 'Bosun' and I'm 'Mate'

Molly *(Winks, paws at him.)* Hello Matey.

Stan Don't get familiar with me, un-hand me Madam.

Molly But you said you'd be my mate.

Bill Ships 'Mate'! I'm the 'Bosun' and I'm under him.

Molly Well it's your choice ducky.

Bill Tis bad luck to have a woman on board.

Molly He's like a stuck record isn't he?

Bill Right line up. *(Molly is away from the rest)* You close up.

Molly *(Lifting dress to show knickers)* Like this? *(Union Flag)*

Bill No not like that.

Molly *(She turns around and shows bottom this time)* Like this then? *(Stars and Stripes)*

Bill Not clothes up! Close up, come closer to the other crew.

Molly Sorry. Hello Sailor. Did you like my American knickers?

Jack American knickers?

Molly One 'Yank' and they're off! *(Standing very close to sailor)*

Stan Not that close. Billhook sort her out. *(He does)*

Bill Now then, attention, at ease, attention, at ease, shun, ease, shun, ease.

Molly Ohh! I wish you make up your mind.

Bill Shut up! Now pay attention, this is our new cabin boy. *(He's taken a shine to Morwenna)* Say hello to your new crew mates.

Morw *(In a deep voice. Her eye patch is now on the right eye!)* Hello crew mates.

Bill Lovely boy, lovely boy. I do like the cut of your jib! *(As per Windsor Davies in 'It 'Aint Half Hot Mum')*

Stan Ere, wasn't your eye patch on the other eye?

Morw Oh yes, *(Pause)* but I can see with this eye now!

Stan Why's that?

Morw There's not a patch on it!

Joe Hey Jack you've got a big black spot on your face.

Jack Oh no, I've been given "**THE BLACK SPOT**" *(Dramatic cord of music!)*

Molly Let's see. No, it's just a big black head, I'll squeeze it for you!

Stan **Stop it right there!** Get them under control Bosun.

Bill Right straighten up now.

Stan Just a minute, what has he got on his head.

Bill I don't know.

Stan Go and ask him.

Bill Mr Mate wants to know what's that on your head.

Joe It's a Pith Helmet *(Spitting in his face)*

Bill A what?

Joe A Pith Helmet.

Bill *(Back to Stan)* He says it's a Pith Helmet *(Spitting in his face.)*

Stan A what?

Bill A Pith Helmet. *(Spitting in his face)*

Stan What's it for?

Bill I don't know, I'll go and ask him. What's it for.

Joe When it's very hot on the Ship's deck, I need to cover my head. *(Takes hat on and off)* So, it's Pith on. *(Spitting in his face)*

Bill When it's very hot on deck he covers his head. So, it's Pith on. *(Spitting in his face)*

Stan That's all well and good, but what happens if we should get a sudden cold spell?

Bill *(Looks at audience in complete amazement. Pause.)* I'll go and ask him. What happens if there's a sudden cold spell?

Joe Well. ... *(Whispers something in his ear)*

Bill Oh, that's not very nice! *(Starts to leave the stage.)*

Stan Just a minute, where do you think you're going.

Bill Well he just told me to leave!

Stan Get back on parade and get them in line.

Ebb Righto.

Rip Pardon?

Ebb Righto.

Rip Why are you saying Righto?

Ebb **Your standing on my right toe!**

Stan Now I want you all to 'number'.

All *(Silly dance to Rumba music.)*

Stan What are you doing? I said 'number'.

All Oh we thought you said Rumba!

Bill Give me strength. Okay. Now you're 'one'. *(To Morwenna)*

Molly Is he? I did wonder when he spoke earlier but thought it was just a nasty cold!

Bill Number!

All in turn. 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, etc.

Stan Not like that, sequentially.

Ebb What does sequentially mean?

Bill One, two, three, etc. 'number'!

Joe One, two, three etc.

Jack One, two, three etc.

Molly One, two, three etc.

Ebb One, two, three etc.

Rip One, two, three etc.

Morw One, two, three etc.

Bill No, no, no! Its 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6! *(Walking down the line and counting)*

Stan Now do it right or you'll be geography.

Joe Don't you mean history?

Stan Don't change the subject! Now I said number! *(They do it right.)*

Bill Right where's that **little girl**. *(Sneer)* You girl, fetch the mops we'll do a rifle drill.

Ebb What with mops?

Bill Well we are not trusting press gang crew with real guns!

Flo *(Enters with 6 mops, struggles as they are all over the place.)* Here you are. *(Throws them in a pile centre stage. Moves back to barrel near the wings.)*

Stan Pick up a mop. *(Jack is astride a mop as it is lifted by two people, so gets caught in the privates.)*

Bill Shoulder arms. *(They put on shoulders some right, some left.)* No, no, no, it's this shoulder *(Taps his own left shoulder.)*

All Sorry! *(All cross to him and put them on his shoulder.)*

Bill Not on my shoulder! *(Knocks them off)* Pick them up. Pick them up and throw them over your left shoulder. *(They do so.)*

Stan Arrgh! Give me strength. Pick them up!

Flo *(Laughing)* Ha ha, I'm screaming'! They are all so rubbish!

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Bill I suppose, **little girl**, *(Sneer)* you can do better can you?

Flo **Anyone can do better!**

Stan Then you'd better show them how it's done. **Huh!**

Flo *(She is perfect!)* 1,2,3. 2,2,3. 3,2,3. 4,2,3. And throw it onto your shoulder. That's all there is to it. *(Throws mop on floor.)*

Stan **Well!** Now you do it! *(They repeat actions and word for word what Flo did, ending by throwing the mop on the floor. Stan is incandescent with rage!)* **Do it right or I'll forget to be nice!** *(They do it correctly!)*

Bill That's better, now quick *(They are all poised on one leg waiting for the command)* Wait for it, wait for it..... March. Salute the flag as you leave. Cabin boy, swab the decks. *(Marching song as they leave. Flo skips off behind them.)*

BB *(Enter with Robbie)* We're well under way now Robinson.

Rob Good, Good. *(Shows atlas)* Now these are the co-ordinates to the small island called Cape Rosette.

BB This all seems fine, simple navigation, I'll plot the course immediately.

Rob Good, good. *(See's Morwenna)* But er excuse me Captain Teach, I'm afraid I have to report there is a stowaway on board. *(Morwenna is mopping the deck)*

BB. A stowaway? Where? I'll give him a taste of 'The Cat'!

Rob Here! *(Whips off her sailor hat and false beard.)* Morwenna what are you doing here?

Morw Er You forgot your scarf! *(Give him scarf!)*

Rob Don't make light of it, I thought we'd agreed that life aboard is not for a young lady.

Morw No you agreed, I didn't! Another thing your Mother's on board and she's a woman.

BB Are you sure about that? Well anyway they are both here now, but I warn you, life is very hard on board Ship. **She's your responsibility Crusoe.** *(Exit)*

Rob Well I hope you know what you are doing, I really should turn this ship around and take you home.

Morw Don't be silly Robbie, I'll be perfectly okay, I'm looking forward to it *(They exit talking)*

Molly *(Enters.)* Hiyi, I got up at dawn to see to sun rise. I was told it's the best time! Isn't life grand? Just look at that clear blue sky, and there's a lovely warm breeze blowing through my spinnakers! *(Adjusts dress.)*

Bill *(To one side)* OK Stanley we've got to keep up this pretence that we are a Naval Ship for a little longer, so let's keep 'em happy. Have you 'spliced the main brace'?

Stan No, it's just the way my costume hangs!

Bill Get on with it while I check for'ard. *(Exits.)*

Stan Aye. Aye Sir *(Blows his whistle)* Splice the Mainbrace, splice the Mainbrace.

Jack What? *(Jack and Joe enter)*

Joe What do he mean?

Stan Splice the main brace means issue a double helping of rum.

Jack Ha! Well, if you insist! Little drinky poos, Molly?

Molly Don't mind if I do. I'll just have a toothful. *(Jack pours from a jug. Molly grabs hand as he stops pouring.)* **Excuse me! It's a double tooth.** Over the teeth, over the gums, look out tummy here it comes Whew!!!!

Jack That's right, drink our rum and feel rosy.

Joe *(High pitch)* It's a bit strong. *(Very low)* Right now where's Rosy?

Bill *(Enters)* You lot before you all get drunk, all hands over here. We need to Hoist the Headsail!
(They sing the sea shanty, 'Drunken sailor' as they pull on the Headsail rigging.)

What shall we do with a drunken sailor?
 What shall we do with a drunken sailor?
 What shall we do with a drunken sailor?
 Early in the morning?
 Way-hay, up she rises
 Way-hay, up she rises
 Way-hay, up she rises
 Early in the morning

Put him in the long boat 'til he's sober *(Second verse may not be needed!)*

(Passage of time here. Lights down as they sing. Cast exit.)

(Pause, then lights back up to full.)