

**NODA Presents**

# **ROBINSON CRUSOE**

**A popular and traditional tale**

**Written by**

**Vickie Burns**

© 2017



This script is published by

NODA LTD  
 15 The Metro Centre  
 Peterborough PE2 7UH  
 Telephone: 01733 374790  
 Fax: 01733 237286  
 Email: [info@noda.org.uk](mailto:info@noda.org.uk)  
[www.noda.org.uk](http://www.noda.org.uk)

To whom all enquiries regarding purchase of further scripts and current royalty rates should be addressed.

### CONDITIONS

1. A Licence, obtainable only from NODA Ltd, must be acquired for every public or private performance of a NODA script and the appropriate royalty paid : if extra performances are arranged after a Licence has already been issued, it is essential that NODA Ltd be informed immediately and the appropriate royalty paid, whereupon an amended Licence will be issued.
2. The availability of this script does not imply that it is automatically available for private or public performance, and NODA Ltd reserve the right to refuse to issue a Licence to Perform, for whatever reason. Therefore a Licence should always be obtained before any rehearsals start.
3. All NODA scripts are fully protected by copyright acts. Under no circumstances may they be reproduced by photocopying or any other means, either in whole or in part, without the written permission of the publishers
4. The Licence referred to above only relates to live performances of this script. A separate Licence is required for videotaping or sound recording of a NODA script, which will be issued on receipt of the appropriate fee.
5. NODA works must be played in accordance with the script and no alterations, additions or cuts should be made without the prior consent from NODA Ltd. This restriction does not apply to minor changes in dialogue, strictly local or topical gags and, where permitted in the script, musical and dancing numbers.
6. The name of the author shall be stated on all publicity, programmes etc. The programme credits shall state 'Script provided by NODA Ltd, Peterborough PE2 7UH'

NODA LIMITED is the trading arm of the NATIONAL OPERATIC & DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION, a registered charity devoted to the encouragement of amateur theatre.



## SYNOPSIS

This well-loved story is the tale of a young man called Robinson, who is deeply in love with Polly Perkins, the daughter of the local Squire. True to form, the Squire does not care for the young man, that is of course until he overhears Jack, Robinson's brother, telling Ma Crusoe that Robinson has found a treasure map. Squire Perkins immediately offers the use of his one remaining ship, The Scurvy Privateer, so they can set sail in search of the treasure. There is a great deal of fun and games on board ship, until Davi Jones, in his quest to find and keep the treasure, ensure that the ship sinks. All is not lost, as Amphitrite summons the help of Girl Friday to guide all of the castaways to safety upon the Gold Island. With all good pantomime tales, there is a twist at the end, and there is happiness for everyone.

The cast includes:

- Ma Crusoe** Male – Dame and mother to Robinson and Jack. Larger than life, needs to have a good rapport with the audience. Not a great deal of singing, needs to be able to put across a song in a more comedic style. Ma a key part of one of the slapstick routines and must be prepared to commit to the practice of this or the routine will not work – timing is essential.
- Robinson** Female – typical principal boy. Needs to be strong and traditional. Must be able to sing.
- Jack** Male – comedy solo. Needs excellent timing as he is involved in some slapstick. Not a part which is full of funny lines, so needs the ability to bring that little bit extra to the role. An idea would be to base the character on 'Ali G' to give it more character. Must be able to sing.
- Squire Perkins** Male – father of the Polly. Has been wealthy but nobody realises that most of his money has now gone. Needs to be the one in charge, but doesn't have to be done in a nasty way. Turns into the King of the Island at the end, delivering his song in an 'Elvis' style. Therefore, must be able to sing.
- Polly Perkins** Female – principal girl. All-round loveliness, almost twee. Cares deeply for Robinson even though her father doesn't like for the relationship. Must be able to sing.
- Felicity Futtocks** Female – almost like a second principal girl, but Felicity has to be larger than life. Plenty of scope for comedy for the person who is prepared to invest in the part. Create a character of your choice.
- Mrs Futtocks** Female – Felicity's mother. Again, needs to be a character and this could be anything! She is put out that her husband is at sea, most of the time. Doesn't think twice about being a little flirtatious if the need arises. Needs to be able to put across a song rather than be a strong singer.

<b>Capt Rehab</b>	Male – regular Captain of Squire Perkins’ ships. Although a feared pirate, he is not necessarily the ‘baddie’. Must be able to sing, and will need to commit to the slapstick routine in terms of practice or the sketch will not work.
<b>Lieu Futtocks</b>	Male – one half of the comedy duo. This character is loosely based on Sgt Wilson from Dad’s Army. Very polite and laid back – has to be, as he is married to Mrs Futtocks. (The word ‘futtocks’ is a nautical term and is the rope in the rigging of a ship.) Group singing rather than solo.
<b>Able Seaman Spanker</b>	Male or Female – the other half of the comedy duo. Has a stutter and is obviously the sillier of the pair. (The word ‘spanker’ is another nautical term and is a type of sail on a sailboat.) Group singing rather than solo.
<b>Dr Foster</b>	The town doctor who goes along for the ride! Turns into the Island <b>Witch Doctor</b> . Has a song. A fun part for the right person.
<b>Davi Jones</b>	Male or Female, so either Davy or Davina. NASTY – the most horrible baddie. Needs to be almost manic in the performance. Lots of boos are needed from the audience.
<b>Amphitrite</b>	Female – Goddess of the sea. Calm, serene, always comforting those in need.
<b>Girl Friday</b>	Female - Helps Robinson to try to find the treasure. Without knowing, is very attractive to Jack. Must be able to sing.

# ACT ONE

## SCENE ONE

### The Port side

The scene is a typical harbour scene. The gang plank is at the back of the stage, leading onto the ship, SR. Down towards the front of the stage is The Nobody Inn. The chorus, Ma Crusoe, Jack Crusoe and Robinson Crusoe are all on a full stage.

#### SONG

#### DRUNKEN SAILOR

Ma Crusoe (Picking up one of the chorus) How many times have I told you? You behave in my establishment or I throw you out! (Throws chorus off stage)

All but a small group of the chorus follow offstage.

Ma Crusoe (Looking to the audience) Oh, I'm sorry. I didn't see you lot out there. Let's have a look. Oh yes, same old suspects. What's matter – nothing good on TV tonight? (Picks on one man) Oooh I say. Hello sailor! What's your name? (Man says) Well hello Bert. That's a nice name. Where you from? (Man says) Sorry! (Man repeats) No I heard you the first time. I'm just sorry. If you're lucky I'll let you buy me an ice cream in the interval!

I'd better introduce myself. My name is Ma Crusoe. I'm the owner of The Nobody Inn – and ain't that just the case. Since the recession and that [*insert name of local new shop*] in [*insert location*], people are staying at home. Nobody wants my beverages (sobs). Oh wake up you lot – it's going to be a long night if you don't start to participate. I said (sobbing) nobody wants my beverages!

Audience Aw!

Ma Crusoe That's better. I really am stony broke though. If I don't find a way to raise some money soon, I'm going to have to close the Inn. (Realising) I know! You lot can help me. Will you boys and girls?

Audience Yes!

Ma Crusoe I can't hear you. Will you help me boys and girls?

Audience Yes!

- Ma Crusoe I've had it told on very good authority that you are a particularly generous audience. I've seen how much you've spent on sweets and raffle tickets. **(To chorus)** Now, has anyone got a bag?
- Chorus Here Ma Crusoe. You can have mine!
- Ma Crusoe Thank you dear. Now you've heard of a Just Giving page, well this is my Just Giving bag! **(Going into the audience)** So, if I can just have your spare change that will help me enormously. And if you sign this piece of paper I'll even benefit from Gift Aid! Come on, hand it over!
- Robinson Ma! What do you think you're doing?
- Ma Crusoe Robinson, the audience are going to give me their spare change. It'll help us pay all those outstanding bills.
- Robinson You can't do that! **(Grabs hold of her)**
- Ma Crusoe Why not?
- Robinson Because you just can't! It's just not right.
- Ma Crusoe **(Looks at herself, and then Robinson)** There are a lot of things about Pantomime that aren't right, but it doesn't stop us doing them! Here love, you can have your bag back.
- Chorus Thank you! Are you really broke?
- Robinson I'm afraid we are. Business has been really slow recently.
- Jack It doesn't help that Squire Perkins has just doubled the rent.
- Chorus Why has he done that, Jack?
- Jack I blame Robinson!
- Robinson It's not my fault.
- Jack If you didn't go chasing after his daughter, he wouldn't be so angry at us.

**The rest of the chorus exit, shaking their heads.**

- Robinson But I can't help it. I've fallen in love with Polly.

**Jack moves to challenge Robinson.**

- Jack It would be better for all of us if you hadn't.

**Ma moves in between the pair.**



Ma Crusoe                    Now, now boys. This isn't going to help anyone at all.

**Enter Polly SR.**

Polly                         Robinson!

Robinson                    **(Runs towards Polly but circles away as Squire Perkins enters)**  
Polly! Squire Perkins! Good day to you Sir.

Squire Perkins             What's good about it?

Jack                         You've nothing to worry about. Someone's not doubled your rent!

Squire Perkins             You can always find somewhere else to live.

Ma Crusoe                   Jack! Shut up before we end up homeless. **(To Squire Perkins)**  
Why hello, Squire Perkins. Sophisticated, charming and debonair.

Jack                         **(Aside)** And that's just three words he can't spell!

Squire Perkins             Come here, Polly. I don't want you conversing with that good for nothing boy.

Robinson                    Here, who are you calling a 'good for nothing'? I've got big plans for the future I'll have you know.

Squire Perkins             You'll never be good enough for my daughter.

Ma Crusoe                   Now now, Squire – don't be a spoil sport. Jack, go inside and pour the Squire a pint of our finest.

**Jack enters the Inn.**

Ma Crusoe                   Come on, Squire Perkins, there are a few little issues I wish to discuss with you.

Squire Perkins             But .....

Ma Crusoe                   These two will be fine alone for a few minutes. Stop worrying about them.

**She pushes him into the Inn.**

Polly                         I'm really sorry about Daddy, Robinson. I'm sure once he really gets to know you – he'll realise what a wonderful person you really are.

Robinson                    He'll never think I'm good enough for you, Polly. Not until I'm rich and I can't see that happening anytime soon.

Polly It's so unfair, Robinson.

Robinson I know, but don't you agree? Your father isn't going to let you have anything to do with me until I'm rich.

Polly I'm sure he'll come round in the end. **(Brightly)** Anyway, what have you been doing today?

Robinson Actually, I went for a walk down by the docks and I found something rather interesting.

Polly What's that?

Robinson Wait here!

**Robinson runs into the Inn and brings out a bottle.**

Polly **(Confused)** What's that?

Robinson It's a bottle! I found it at the edge of the water.

Polly A bottle?

Robinson But look. There's something inside it. Maybe it's a message.

Polly **(Excitedly)** Quick Robinson – let's look!

Robinson **(Taking paper out of the bottle)** It's a map.

Polly What kind of map?

Robinson It looks like a treasure map. Polly, this could be the answer to all our problems. If we find the treasure, then your father will have to accept me.

Polly Oh Robinson. We'll be together at last.

SONG

*HAPPY TOGETHER*

**Jack and some of the chorus enter during the song.**

Jack What are you two so happy about?

Polly We're going to be rich!

Jack Really? I thought you and your father were already rich.

Polly We're not as rich as you think. But look at this! **(Hands over the map)**

Jack What's this?

Robinson                    Look at it closely Jack. It's a treasure map!

**Enter Ma Crusoe and Squire Perkins.**

Ma Crusoe                    Who mentioned treasure?

Jack                            Look Ma! Robinson's found a treasure map. We're going to be rich.

Ma Crusoe                    Hear that Perky boy? We're gonna be rich!

Squire Perkins                Ha! But you haven't found it yet. There'll be no treasure near here.

Robinson                    There isn't. We're going to have to travel the seas. I need a ship!

Squire Perkins                **(Slyly, to the audience)** I have a cunning plan. You can have one of my ships as long as I can come with you.

Polly                            But Daddy, you only have one ship left.

Squire Perkins                **(To Polly, quietly)** Shush Polly. **(Openly)** I used to have more. In fact, I used to have a whole fleet.

Jack                            What happened to them?

Squire Perkins                Er – I sold them.

Polly                            No you didn't, Daddy. They all sank. The only one left is The Scurvy Privateer.

Ma Crusoe                    Delightful name. So, if we take your ship, we all risk being shipwrecked?

Squire Perkins                It's the best ship I have.

Jack                            It's the only ship you have!

Robinson                    So, are we all agreed? We set sail on The Scurvy Privateer?

Squire Perkins                You can pay me when we return, and if you find the treasure and become rich, then I may even allow you to marry Polly.

Robinson                    We'll need a crew.

Squire Perkins                You can use my regular crew. They've just returned from a voyage.

Ma Crusoe                    And we can make up the rest. I'll be chief cook!

Jack                            I'll be the bottle washer!

Polly                   And I'll be .....

Squire Perkins       You'll be nothing. You are the owner's daughter, and as such, will not work on this voyage.

Ma Crusoe            I'm so excited – I'm off to pack my bags. Come on boys.

Robinson             We set sail at noon! I'll see you then Polly.

**Ma Crusoe, Robinson exit into The Nobody Inn. Squire Perkins and Polly exit SR. Jack is about to leave.**

Felicity              Cooee! Jack!

Jack                   Oh my word, it's Felicity.

**Enter Felicity and Mrs Futtocks.**

Felicity              Hello Jack!

Jack                   **(Nervously)** Hello, Felicity. Hello, Mrs Futtocks. Nice day we're having.

Mrs Futtocks        What's nice about it? My husband hasn't returned from his last voyage and my only daughter seems to only have eyes for the village idiot.

Jack                   **(Aside to the audience)** I'm not surprised her husband stays away. **(Realising)** Hey, who are you calling an idiot?

Felicity              You're not an idiot Jack. I think you're lovely. I wish you'd take me out walking one day.

Jack                   Well, you see, it's like this Felicity. I'm just so busy helping Ma run the Inn, there just doesn't seem to be enough time to do anything else.

Mrs Futtocks        You never seem to be busy when I see you.

Jack                   And besides that – I'm going on a little voyage.

Felicity              Oh Jack, don't leave me. I'd be so lonely without you. Mummy, can't we go too?

Jack                   **(Panicked)** What? No! I don't think there's any room. I think it'll be a long and difficult journey. Far too dangerous for a delicate flower like you.

Felicity              Oh Mummy! Did you hear him? He called me a delicate flower! Please can we go?

Mrs Futtocks I shall go and see Squire Perkins this very minute. With any luck, your father may be on this voyage and I'll get to see him at last.

Felicity Oh Jack – did you hear that? Mummy and I are coming with you.

Jack **(Resigned)** Terrific – just what I always wanted!

Mrs Futtocks Come along, Felicity. We've no time to waste.

Felicity I'll see you soon Jack. I'm so excited.

**Mrs Futtocks and Felicity exit, SR.**

Jack **(Exiting into the Inn)** I feel like a lie down.

**Captain, Lieutenant and Able Seaman Spanker enter from the ship at the back of the stage.**

Capt Rehab Ahoy there, Maties. Back on dry land at last. A weaker man would've bin addled by that trip.

Lieu Futtocks I say that was quite a difficult journey, I felt awfully queasy as we came round the Bay of Biscay.

Capt Rehab You really need to toughen up Futtocks – yus never makes a Pirate Captain like me if you don't.

Lieu Futtocks Well if truth be told, I'm not really bothered. I've been getting quite a bit of earache recently from Mrs Futtocks you see. I think she's awfully cross that I'm away most of the time.

A S Spanker I ser say Sir. It's nice to be back in such a sper splendid place. Don't you agree, fer Futtocks?

Lieu Futtocks I do indeed. Although **(looking out to the audience)**, I'm not sure about the this lot.

**Capt Rehab surveys the audience.**

Capt Rehab Yer lily-livered bunch of limpets. But wait here – **(to a lady in the audience)** Arr – I like what I be seeing here. A trim little craft she be. I like's the cut of 'er jib. I don't think I's 'ad the pleasure, Missie.

A S Spanker **(Looking at the lady)** I don't think you're going to either, Sir.

Capt Rehab Blistering barnicles – bilge, ye speaks. I is the most handsome Captain ever sailed the seas.

Audience Oh no you're not!

Capt Rehab Oh yes I is

Audience Oh no you're not!

Capt Rehab I is! Etc

Lieu Futtocks Well, you're possibly not the best looking, Captain. I have seen maybe one or two more .....

Capt Rehab Belay, t'is bilge ye speaks.

A S Spanker I thinks ye looks fer fine Captain – ye a ser sea dog o' the ber best order.

Capt Rehab What we needs is a real booty of a voyage. We needs to be earnin' dubloons a plenty. Makes me the most powerful Cap'n of the seas.

Lieu Futtocks If you don't mind Captain, I'd better just pay a call in to the good lady before we set sail again. She can give a jolly good tongue lashing when she's in the mood.

Capt Rehab Women is weak. You need to stand ye ground.

Lieu Futtocks Well yes, I do realise this, but have you ever met Mrs Futtocks?

A S Spanker Ber bit of an awesome woman if you ask me.

Capt Rehab **(Shouting)** Well nobody did asks you. Now what we needs is a plan.

Lieu Futtocks A plan, Sir?

Capt Rehab A plan!

A S Spanker What ser sort of per plan?

Capt Rehab A plan which makes me the most powerful Captain o' the seas.

Lieu Futtocks Well I think you're quite powerful as it is.

Capt Rehab I's not powerful enough for me, matey.

A S Spanker Oh dear. 'E's off again. **(To audience)** 'E does this from time to time.

Capt Rehab **(Starting to rage and pace)** I wants to see Blackbeard taste me cat o'nine tails, begad. I'll 'ave 'is lights and liver, then feed 'im to the fish.

Lieu Futtocks Oh, I say Captain. That sounds jolly awful to say the least.

Capt Rehab                    Then I'll be after Jack Sparrow, me hearties. That scurvied, poxy Seadog. That hornswaggler cheated me out of treasure.

A S Spanker                    Ber but that wasn't yer treasure, Captain.

Capt Rehab                    **(Shouting)** Blaggard! I's the most fearsome pirate of the seas, matey, an' don't ye forget it.

A S Spanker                    Aye aye, Captain.

SONG

*REHAB*

**Enter Squire Perkins at the end of the song.**

Squire Perkins                Ah, Rehab, there you are. I want you to prepare to sail at noon.

Capt Rehab                    We's only just hit dry land.

Squire Perkins                That might be the case, but we've important business to do.

A S Spanker                    Ber but, we've just let all the ster ster ster staff go on shore leave, Squire Perkins.

Squire Perkins                Don't worry about that. I can find you plenty of willing volunteers. You just get the ship ready.

**Robinson enters from the Inn – bringing luggage.**

Squire Perkins                Ah Robinson, my friend. Good news we sail at noon.

Robinson                        That is good news indeed. We're packed and ready. I've been studying the treasure map and we've a dangerous journey ahead.

Squire Perkins                Nothing to fret about. We have an experienced crew.

**Aside, so Squire Perkins and Robinson can't hear. Capt Rehab starts plotting with Lieu Futtocks and A S Spanker.**

Capt Rehab                    Did ye hear the word treasure, me hearties?

Lieu Futtocks                 I believe I did, Captain.

A S Spanker                    Cer, certainly did, Captain.

Capt Rehab                    This is it! Treasure will sees me as the most powerful pirate of the seas.

Lieu Futtocks                 But how are you going to get the treasure, when they have the map? I think they'll notice if it goes missing.

Capt Rehab I got a nose for treasure. One dark night I'll find that map and over the side 'e goes. No-one will hear the splash.

A S Spanker Sper, splendid plan, Captain.

Capt Rehab 'Tis time to introduce ourselves me thinks.

**As the Captain approaches, Robinson hastily rolls up the map.**

Capt Rehab Ahoy there boy. Be yers one of me new crew?

Robinson Yes Captain. There'll also be my brother and mother.

Capt Rehab Women, eh? Be she a cook?

Robinson She has her moments.

Capt Rehab That be good enough for me. Tell 'er I's be seeing 'er at the Captain's table this evening.

Robinson I'll tell her now, Captain.

**Robinson goes back into the Inn. Squire Perkins exits.**

Squire Perkins I'll see you at noon, Captain.

Capt Rehab Able Seaman Spanker?

A S Spanker Aye Captain?

Capt Rehab Gets ready to set sail.

A S Spanker Aye aye Captain.

**Enter Felicity and Mrs Futtocks with luggage ready for the voyage.**

Felicity Daddy!

Mrs Futtocks There you are. You were due back weeks ago.

Lieu Futtocks Yes dear. I am rather sorry about that. But we had to take a bit of a diversion round Cape Cod.

Mrs Futtocks Months at a time you leave me. I'm surprised Felicity even knows who you are.

Felicity Did you bring me a present, Daddy?

Lieu Futtocks Not this time, I'm afraid.



- Felicity                   Huh! What's the point of you travelling round the world and not bringing anything back?
- Mrs Futtocks             I don't know why I put up with you sometimes. You can be really thoughtless.
- Lieu Futtocks            I thought you rather liked my charm, humour and intelligence.
- Mrs Futtocks             You thought? You thought? When did you last have a sensible thought?
- Lieu Futtocks            **(Aside)** When I decided to go on the last voyage.
- Felicity                   Has Mummy told you that we're coming on your next voyage?
- Lieu Futtocks            Oh dear, are you? It could get rather choppy you know.
- Mrs Futtocks             It's the only way I can get to see you. It can be our second honeymoon.
- Lieu Futtocks            I haven't got over the first one yet. **(To the audience)** For twenty years, we were blissfully happy - then we got married.
- Mrs Futtocks             I've seen Squire Perkins and he's agreed to let us sail. He says Felicity will be good company for his daughter Polly.
- Felicity                   Can we go on board yet Daddy? I want to choose my cabin.
- Mrs Futtocks             Of course we can Felicity. Come on. **(To Lieu Futtocks)** Bring the bags.

**Mrs Futtocks and Felicity go on board the ship.**

- Lieu Futtocks            Oh my word – this really is going to be a difficult voyage. Maybe she'll fall overboard! I can hope!

**He picks up the luggage and follows them on board the ship. The ship bell sounds. All who board the ship enter from all entrances with their luggage. First to appear is Doctor Foster.**

- Chorus                    Doctor?
- Dr Foster                 Yes? What can I do for you?
- Chorus                    I think I've swallowed a pen.
- Dr Foster                 Well use a pencil for the time being.
- Chorus                    Doctor?

Dr Foster                   And what can I do for you?

Chorus                     I think I swallowed a bone.

Dr Foster                   Are you choking?

Chorus                     No, honestly! I did!

Chorus                     Doctor. When I press myself here, here and here – it hurts, and hurts and hurts.

Dr Foster                   You have a broken finger.

**Squire Perkins enters with Polly.**

Squire Perkins            Ah Foster, there you are. I've been looking for you everywhere.

Dr Foster                   Well here I am.

Squire Perkins            I want you to come on this voyage with us. The usual ship's doctor has called in sick and I don't travel too well.

Dr Foster                   At your service Squire. It'll be a nice break from my normal routine.

Squire Perkins            Oh and doctor?

**Squire Perkins pulls Dr Foster away from the crowd.**

Squire Perkins            Have you got anything for wind?

Dr Foster                   **(Opening his bag)** Here's a kite.

**Squire Perkins moves away. Ma Crusoe enters with Jack.**

Ma Crusoe                 Dr Foster, I need your advice about Jack here.

Jack                        Don't Ma! It's embarrassing!

Ma Crusoe                 If we're going on a long voyage together, then you'll have to get it sorted.

Dr Foster                   What's the matter Jack?

Jack                        I'm a bit embarrassed.

Ma Crusoe                 He's got bad teeth, foul breath and smelly feet.

Jack                        Ma! Not so loud! People will hear.

Dr Foster Oh that's easy to diagnose. You've got foot and mouth disease.

**Chorus goes up to Ma Crusoe.**

Chorus My Mum says you've been kicked out of your house and that's why you're leaving on this ship.

Ma Crusoe Well you just tell her to mind her own business. She needs to spend less time gossiping in [*insert name of local hairdressers*] and more time getting her hair done if you ask me.

Paper Boy Read all about it! Read all about it!

**Paper Boy enters at the same time as Robinson and Polly.**

Paper Boy Pirate ship attacked. Forty sailors thrown overboard.

Robinson Here boy. Let me have a look at one of those.

Paper Boy That'll be sixpence.

Ma Crusoe Sixpence? **(Snatching the paper from Robinson)** In that case you can have it back.

Paper Boy But you've read it now.

Ma Crusoe So?

Paper Boy So – you still have to pay for it.

Ma Crusoe Listen here sonny Jim.

Paper Boy My name is Jake.

Ma Crusoe Alright then, sonny Jake. That paper has already been read hasn't it?

Paper Boy I suppose so.

Ma Crusoe Well I'm not interested in reading second hand news. So sling your hook!

Paper Boy **(Exiting)** But ..... **(Confused)**

Robinson It seems trouble follows wherever we go.

Polly Don't worry Robinson. Are you ready to set sail?

Jack **(Whispering to Robinson)** Have you got the 'you know what'?

Robinson Tucked away Jack.

**Entering at the back with A S Spanker, Lieu Futtocks.  
Mrs Futtocks and Felicity also enter and Felicity runs to  
grab hold of Jack.**

Capt Rehab All aboard, me hearties.

Polly Come on Robinson – let's leave all these troubles behind us.

SONG *PACK UP YOUR TROUBLES*

## SCENE TWO

## Good versus Evil

**Davi Jones enter and stands in front of the curtains.  
Eventually moving SL. Thunder and lightning.**

Davi Jones I've no doubt you've been expecting me  
I am the curse of the deep blue sea  
The ships which sail above my locker  
Their destiny will be a shocker  
Many a sailor sets sail with a map  
Never aware that they'll face a mishap  
For there I will wait in still waters deep  
Until all my victims fall fast asleep  
Then all their lives I will surely claim  
Those that I capture will fear my name.

SONG *MY NAME*

**Enter Amphitrite through the curtains and moves SR.**

Amphitrite Be gone you villain – make sure you're hidden  
Your nastiness should be forbidden  
Those sailing seas under such duress  
My mission will be their lives to bless  
For you would wish all sailors dead  
As they pass over your sea bed  
But I shall watch you hour by hour  
And save their souls using all my power  
I will ensure this is addressed  
It's not simple, as you have guessed.

Davi Jones This day the Scurvy ship set sail  
So I'll hatch a plan that will not fail  
I'll wait until they're on their way  
And then I'll tricks upon them play

**#You have reached the end of this perusal, to view the entire script please contact NODA on 01733 374790 or email [info@noda.org.uk](mailto:info@noda.org.uk)**