

**"The Adventures
Of
Robinson Crusoe"**

Written by

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"The Adventures of Robinson Crusoe"

Written by
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CHARACTERS

ROBINSON CRUSOE.....PRINCIPAL BOY
 MRS. CRUSOE.....HIS WIDOWED MOTHER (DAME)
 BILLY CRUSOE.....ROBINSON'S HAPLESS BROTHER
 SALLY SHINGLE.....ROBINSON'S SWEETHEART (PRINCIPAL GIRL)
 MAN FRIDAY.....ROBINSON'S ISLAND COMPANION
 LOTTIE LOBSTER.....BILLY'S SWEETHEART
 CAPTAIN CUTTLEFISH.....MASTER OF THE GOOD SHIP "BRINY"
 MRS. CUTTLEFISH.....THE CAPTAIN'S OVERBEARING WIFE
 MR. FLOTSAM }
 MR. JETSAM }.....THE CAPTAIN'S MOTLEY CREW
 MIRANDA THE MERMAID.....THE SAILORS' GUARDIAN
 BLACKBEARD THE PIRATE.....THE SCOURGE OF THE SEVEN SEAS
 PEE GEE.....ROBINSON'S PET MONKEY

ALSO FEATURING

DANCERS

SUNBEAMS

CHORUS

Character Descriptions

1. **Robinson Crusoe:** Principal boy but played by a female. This character is confident with all the situations within our panto, and is our hero.
2. **Mrs Crusoe:** Dame, but played by a man. An over the top performer, her concerns about her son Robinson who is missing after a ship wreck give her licence to greatly over act her part.
3. **Billy Crusoe:** Robinson's brother played by a man. He is a bit/or a lot of a daft lad! Comical but well meaning, he always seems to get on the wrong side of his mother.
4. **Sally Shingle:** Played by a female. She is Robinson's sweetheart. Although Sally hasn't heard from her beloved Robbie since her late teens she has never given up hope of being re-united with him.
5. **Mr Flotsam & Mr Jetsam:** Played by men, these two are our pantomime Brokers Men. They are a comic pairing who change their allegiance depending on where the danger or the money lies.
6. **Lottie Lobster:** Played by a girl. She is silly Billy's girlfriend; she is besotted with bumbling Billy. She is a sweet pretty girl but with her head in the clouds.
7. **Captain Cuttlefish:** Played by a man. He is the Master of the good ship Briney. He likes to think of himself as a leader of men but in reality he is a bit of a wimp, and very much under the thumb of his overbearing wife.
8. **Mrs Cuttlefish:** Played by a female. She is the Captain's wife, a bit of a dragon to say the least. She never normally accompanies her husband on his voyages, but circumstances in our pantomime change all that.
9. **Man Friday:** Played by either a male or female. A native who befriends Crusoe on his desert island. A droll and an amusing sort of character, his or her pigeon English which has been gleaned from a neighbouring island prison isn't as good as it might be.
10. **Blackbeard the Pirate:** Played by a man. The villain of the piece, always seeking treasure, especially the treasure unearthed by Crusoe. Blackbeard is nasty and evil. Will he overcome all that is good? Or will he get his come-uppance?...Time will tell!
11. **Miranda the Mermaid:** Played by a female. A droll but kindly middle aged mermaid, she is the saviour of sailors in distress. With her comical rhymes she tells our story in this pantomime fairy role.
12. **PG (Pee Gee)/Cabin Boy:** Played by a boy or girl. Robinson Crusoe's pet Chimpanzee will have to work in a skin and whoever takes this part, the pantomime script allows for them to double as the cabin boy.

"The Adventures of Robinson Crusoe"

SCENES

ACT ONE

| | |
|---------|----------------------------------|
| Scene 1 | "The Island AD1693" |
| Scene 2 | "The Quayside, Sandy Bay AD1703" |
| Scene 3 | "The Island AD1703" |
| Scene 4 | "Boarding the Good Ship Briny" |
| Scene 5 | "The Voyage" |
| Scene 6 | "The Island Re-union" |

INTERVAL

ACT TWO

| | |
|---------|-----------------------|
| Scene 1 | "The Island Next Day" |
| Scene 2 | "Two for the Pot" |
| Scene 3 | "Fantasy Island" |
| Scene 4 | "Homeward Bound" |
| Scene 5 | "The Home Coming" |

Song Sheet

Walk Down

Finale

"The Adventures of Robinson Crusoe"

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OVERTURE

AFTER OVERTURE BUT BEFORE CURTAIN....

F/X....SOUND AND LIGHTING EFFECT OF A STORM AT SEA.....
INCLUDING A CRY OF "MAN OVERBOARD".....FADE STORM EFFECT
DOWN.....THEN FADE SOUND UP OF TRANQUIL SOUND OF WAVES
LAPPING ONTO BEACH AND THE SCREECH OF SEAGULLS

CURTAIN UP FOR.....

ACT I...SCENE 1..."THE ISLAND AD1693"

SET:....FULL STAGE....CLOTH DEPICTING ISLAND BEACH WITH
ROCKS ETC....ROBINSON CRUSOE LIES EXHAUSTED AND
UNCONSCIOUS BACK AND CENTRE.....A MERMAID IS PREENING ON
A ROCK FRONT STAGE RIGHT (BUT BEHIND TAB RAIL)

MIRANDA: Greetings from Miranda the Mermaid,
Saving sailors at sea is my role.
My Mother's a poor soul from Dover,
And my Father a poor Dover Sole.

That's Robinson Crusoe that you see over there,
Whom I have just dragged ashore.
Washed overboard amidst a storm,
That raged for a week or more.

Now before you ask, I'll tell you all,
Of my statistics all around.
I'm thirty-eight...twenty-six,
And ninety pence a pound!.....

Robinson Crusoe is our hero,
A man that should be revered.
But he's unaware of a problem,
And that problem's the pirate Blackbeard.

Now forward in time we shall travel,
 Ten years or more I should say,
 To a port back home in England,
 The port that they call Sandy Bay.

Now go and meet Crusoe's family and friends.
 I'm stuck here, yes I know it's a sin.
 Before I can glide through the deep foaming brine,
 I've to wait for the tide to come in!

TABS CLOSE

ENTER BLACKBEARD ON TABS STAGE LEFT

BLACKBEARD: I'm Blackbeard the pirate to you scurvy dogs.
 To be evil still gives me great pleasure.
 And there's something else that gives me a thrill,
 To make off with other folks treasure.

Crusoe will soon feel the sting of my wrath,
 And that stupid old Mermaid, I'll mock her.
 And anyone else that might get in my way,
 Will be doomed to Davy Jones locker!

Now go and witness this happy scene,
 In the port they call Sandy Bay.
 For I will be there, recruiting my men,
 For every sea dog has his day!

BLACKBEARD EXITS WITH AN EVIL LAUGH

ENTER CAPTAIN CUTTLEFISH ON TABS STAGE RIGHT...HE
 BREATHES IN THE MORNING AIR...A SAILOR ENTERS STAGE LEFT

CAPTAIN: Ah...good morning boson...did you get the information that I
 wanted?

SAILOR: That I did Captain...this widow you're seeking...Mrs. Crusoe...
 she lives here in Sandy Bay, up at Harbour Cottage.

CAPTAIN: Well done lad...now I can deliver this message to her...(HE PATS A ROLLED PARCHMENT IN HIS BELT)...look, here's a little something for your trouble...(HE HANDS HIM A COIN)

SAILOR: (LOOKING AT COIN IN DISGUST)...It was more trouble than that!...(POINTS OFF STAGE RIGHT)...by the way, isn't that your Wife coming along the cliff top?....does she know that you're looking for the local widow!?

CAPTAIN: (FLUSTERED)...Er...no, she doesn't....and I would prefer it that way...so what ever you do, keep it under your hatches!....(THE SAILOR LOOKS AT THE COIN HE WAS GIVEN)....oh...and here's something else for your trouble...(HE HANDS HIM A BAG FULL OF COINS)

SAILOR: Thank you Captain....and a good morning to you.

SAILOR EXITS STAGE LEFT

ENTER MRS. CUTTLEFISH STAGE RIGHT

MRS CUTTLEFISH: Ah...there you are Claude....and whom, may I ask, was that ruffian that you were talking to?

CAPTAIN: What?...er...oh him....er...he's just a jolly jack tar wanting to join my crew.

MRS CUTTLEFISH: I hate to see you standing around talking to common sailors!

CAPTAIN: Sorry my dear....it's nice to see you taking your morning stroll as usual....and how are you enjoying your stay at the "Seven Bells" tavern?

MRS CUTTLEFISH: Well!..the room is filthy....the bed is hard....the walls are damp....the washing facilities are non-existent....the meals are cold.....the waitress is slow....the clock is fast.....the crockery is cracked...the chairs are broken....the table is stained.....the milk is sour....the dog is smelly.....the landlady is missing.....and the landlord is drunk!!!

CAPTAIN: But apart from that, you've settled in have you?

MRS CUTTLEFISH: I most certainly have not!..in fact I have been given the name of a widow who takes in paying guests....a certain Mrs. Crusoe!

CAPTAIN: Oh good....(REALISES)....what!?..you can't stay there!.. it just wouldn't be right...the wife of a sea captain!

MRS CUTTLEFISH: Why ever not?..(A YOUNG BOY ENTERS AND CROSSES AS IF PASSING BY).....you boy!..where will I find the widow Crusoe's cottage?

BOY: It's up by the harbour missus...(POINTS AS IF DIRECTING).... you go past Haddock Place....along Cod Row.....through Halibut Square...up Batter Lane.....then down to Kipper Quay....in fact I'm going that way now, you can follow me if you get your Skates on.

BOY EXITS

MRS CUTTLEFISH: There is something fishy about that youth!..come along Claude...you can accompany me....(MAKES TO EXIT)

CAPTAIN: But my dear....you don't want to stay with Mrs. Crusoe!... wait!

THEY BOTH EXIT

TABS OPEN FOR.....

ACT 1....SCENE 2...."THE QUAYSIDE, SANDY BAY AD1703"

SET:....FULL STAGE....WITH CLOTH DEPICTING QUAYSIDE SETTING....USUAL TRAPPINGS...LOBSTER POTS...COILED ROPES...NETS ETC...FLATS DEPICTING MRS. CRUSOE'S COTTAGE....AND FLATS FOR A SECTION OF SEA WALL

♪....**MUSICAL ITEM No1**....FEATURING DANCERS SUNBEAMS AND CHORUS AS VILLAGERS.....AFTER ROUTINE.

♪....**MUSICAL ITEM No2**....THEME MUSIC FROM "JAWS"... ALL ON STAGE FREEZE AND STARE AT THE SEA WALL....AT THE FIRST SIGHT OF A 'FIN' SHAPED OBJECT MOVING ALONG THE SEA WALL THE COMPANY FLEE AND EXITS IN A PANIC SCREAMING....THE 'FIN' MOVES BACKWARDS AND FORWARDS ALONG THE SEA WALL WITH

THE THEME OF "JAWS" STILL PLAYING.....SUDDENLY FROM BEHIND THE WALL MRS. CRUSOE APPEARS CARRYING A LOBSTER POT....THE 'FIN' SHAPED OBJECT IS HER HAT

MRS CRUSOE: (LOOKS AROUND)....Is it something I've said!?!... (THEN TO AUDIENCE)....Eeee hello everybody....come on, speak to Mrs. Crusoe!...(POSITIVE RESPONSE)....that's better....do you know, I've been right down in the dumps lately....I'm a widow woman you know....yes it's many a long year since my husband went to sea....he must have liked what he saw, 'cause he never came back!...then there is my eldest son Robinson....our Robbie...(FILLING UP)....he went to sea and was washed overboard in a storm...ten years ago to this very day, and not a word of news since....and in my case, no news is bad news!...and talking of bad news, I have another son, William...our Billy...oh but he is daft!..do you know what?..last night he set the alarm clock for six!..why he set it for six when there's only two of us I'll never know!...and the whims he gets...he's into sports at the moment, it all started with athletics....high hurdles....I ask you...in his first race he shattered his personal best!!.....then it was golf, he spent a fortune buying two pairs of golfing trousers just because somebody said he might get a hole in one!..Then he took up boxing!..he wasn't very good at it, do you know, he was knocked down so many times I had to sew some handles on his shorts!!...and his latest whim is fly fishing...goodness only knows what he'll get up to now?

ENTER BILLY STAGE LEFT...HE IS WEARING 'OVER THE TOP' FISHING GEAR....i.e. WADERS, HAT WITH FLIES ETC...HE IS PUSHING ON A HUGE FISHING BASKET

BILLY: Hello Mother!

MRS CRUSOE: (TO AUDIENCE)...Hey up...it's the man from Atlantis!...(TO BILLY).....have you caught anything then?

BILLY: (SMUG)...Have I caught anything?.....I'm a natural, I am(OPEN BASKET)...are you ready for this?...probably a record for fly fishing this.....(HE TAKES FROM BASKET AND HOLDS UP A HUGE MOCK FLY)....I caught a seven pound bluebottle!!

MRS CRUSOE: (DISGUSTED)...Seven pound bluebottle!..mind you, we will be all right for our tea...(LAUGHS)...we can have a fly up!...(TO AUDIENCE)....do you get it?...fly up....oh please yourselves!

BILLY: (REFERRING TO BASKET)...I've got all the tackle I need here Mother....(HE PRODUCES ITEMS FROM BASKET: A HUGE ROD, KEEP NET, LANDING NET, LARGE STOOL ETC....HE THEN CLOSSES BASKET)

MRS CRUSOE: You sit on that jetty in all weathers...hail, rain and snow....dangling a piece of string in the water....I don't know where you get the pleasure from?!

BILLY: Well, while I'm waiting for a catch....I have another piece of tackle(HE OPENS BASKET AND OUT STEPS LOTTIE WHO GIVES BILLY A CUDDLE)....this is where I get the pleasure from!

MRS CRUSOE: (TO AUDIENCE)...I had better put you in the picture... this here...(INDICATES TO LOTTIE)...is Lottie...she's our Billy's intended.

LOTTIE: Hello Mrs. Crusoe....we've had a lovely time fishing....oh and thank you for that snack you packed up for us!

MRS CRUSOE: Snack?..what snack was that?

BILLY: You know Mother?...those noodles you put in the Tupperware!

MRS CRUSOE: Those weren't noodles!..they were maggots for your bait!!....(BILLY AND LOTTIE GRIMACE)...anyway, enough of this fishing business....I want you two to get into that cottage and give it a good clean....'cause we might have a new lodger coming to stay with us.

BILLY: Well I hope they have a good memory for faces!

MRS CRUSOE: Why?

BILLY: 'Cause I broke the mirror in the bathroom this morning!!

LOTTIE: Oh Billy...another seven years bad luck...come on, let's do as your Mother says....I don't mind cleaning, just so long as we can do it together

BILLY AND LOTTIE EXIT STARRY EYED INTO COTTAGE

ENTER CAPTAIN AND MRS CUTTLEFISH

MRS CUTTLEFISH: (TO MRS CRUSOE)...Good day to you madam, we are looking for the whereabouts of a certain Mrs. Crusoe, an hotelier of note, who offers largesse to travel weary wayfarers.

MRS CRUSOE: Well my name's Crusoe...and if you mean, do I take in lodgers....the answers yes!

MRS CUTTLEFISH: Ah excellent....(LOOKS AROUND)...and where exactly is the hotel?

MRS CRUSOE: (POINTS TO COTTAGE)...It's exactly there!...go in and have a look round if you want to...it's all right, I've shook the rugs!

MRS CUTTLEFISH: (APPREHENSIVE)...What?..oh yes, thank you!

MRS CRUSOE: Our Billy's in there, he'll show you round

MRS CUTTLEFISH EXITS INTO COTTAGE

MRS CRUSOE: (TO CAPTAIN)...Aren't you going to have a look, mister?

CAPTAIN: My reason for seeing you madam, differs from my Wife.... oh, and by the way, it isn't mister...it's Captain actually.

MRS CRUSOE: Oh yes, and what can I do for you Captain Actually?

CAPTAIN: What?..oh yes...well as you will have probably gathered ...I'm a sea-faring man, who goes to all four corners of the earth...and whilst in a dockside tavern in the French quarter of old Casablanca...I was handed a bottle containing a message, from a French sea captain with one leg called Pierre.

MRS CRUSOE: (TO AUDIENCE)...Dare I ask him?..well it is pantomime after all...go on I'll do it....(TO CAPTAIN)...this 'ere French sea captain with one leg called Pierre....what did they call his other leg!??.(TO AUDIENCE)...well, I did warn you....meanwhile, back to the script!....(TO CAPTAIN)...what's this 'ere message in a bottle got to do with me then Captain Hactually?

CAPTAIN: Well I'll read it to you...but you must remember that this message has been bobbing about in the oceans of the world for nigh on ten years.

MRS CRUSOE: Ten years you say...go on then, I'm all ear holes!

CAPTAIN: (CLEARS THROAT AND READS FROM MESSAGE)...
It reads...."To whom it may concern...This day, the year of our Lord, 1693 after losing my footing on the deck of my ship during a storm, I was washed ashore on a strange, lonely, yet beautiful island. There seems to be no chance of rescue. My only hope is that some one finds this message. According to the charts.....

MRS CRUSOE: (INTERRUPTS EXCITEDLY)...It's from him, isn't it?...it's from our Robbie...I knew it.....he's alive...he's alive!

CAPTAIN: Mrs. Crusoe...will you please let me finish?..(MRS CRUSOE COVERS HER MOUTH EXCITEDLY....CAPTAIN CONTINUES READING)...."According to charts that were washed ashore with me, my position would appear to be 28 degrees North....15 degrees West. Anyone who finds this message will be rewarded handsomely from the treasures that I have discovered here on the island....Signed...Your faithful servant....Robinson Crusoe"

MRS CRUSOE: (NEAR HYSTERICAL RUNS AROUND THE STAGE)....He's alive!....he's alive!....my Robbie....he's safe!!

CAPTAIN: Control yourself Mrs. Crusoe!..I must remind you that this message is ten years old!

MRS CRUSOE: Yes I know....but at least there's hope.

CAPTAIN: Yes, that's true...and with your permission, I intend to gather a crew, and set sail on the good ship "Briny" to hopefully rescue your Son...you will have your Son back with you...and I can share in the treasures that he has promised....but I implore you Mrs. Crusoe...not a word to anyone outside of your family, for I have heard that a certain pirate, by the name of Blackbeard is seeking this information!

ENTER SALLY STAGE RIGHT....MRS CRUSOE SEES HER

MRS CRUSOE: Oh Sally love....(FILLING UP)....the news we've all been waiting for....it's arrived!!

SALLY: You don't mean...(EXCITED)...that you have had news of Robbie!??...(MRS CRUSOE NODS HER HEAD)....oh how wonderful!!!ten years....I can hardly believe it!...oh Mrs. Crusoe, is he really safe??

MRS CRUSOE: (REFERRING TO CAPTAIN)...This 'ere Captain Actually, he's the one who was handed the message in the bottle..(THEN TO CAPTAIN)...and this Captain, is Sally....she's our Robbie's sweetheart....or she was, till he went missing!

CAPTAIN: (LOOKING AT MESSAGE)...Ah...that would explain the post script on the message....it's a bit blurred, but it reads..."Tell Sally I will always love her, and long for the day when we are re-united"(TO SALLY)...that day might be a little nearer now my dear....but as I've explained to Mrs. Crusoe... this message is ten years old.

SALLY: (CONFIDENT)...Robbie is still alive...I just know it!

MRS CRUSOE: When he sent the message, he was marooned on some desert island somewhere....and we're all going to find him on the good Captain's ship....that's right, isn't it Captain?

CAPTAIN: (TAKEN ABACK)...What!?!..now just a minute!..I never said anything about taking you Mrs. Crusoe!

MRS CRUSOE: You want a crew, don't you?

CAPTAIN: Well yes....but...

MRS CRUSOE: That's settled then....you've got four crew for a start.... there's me...our Billy....Lottie....and Sally....oh, and you'll be taking your Wife along, eh Captain?...well she can't stay here on her own, can she?.. come on, let's go and pack...(SHE MAKES TO EXIT INTO COTTAGE)

CAPTAIN: Now just hang on a minute....Mrs. Crusoe....(HE FOLLOWS HER)

MRS CRUSOE: (TO SALLY)...Come on Sally....the sooner we get ready the sooner we see Robbie.

MRS CRUSOE AND CAPTAIN EXIT INTO COTTAGE

SALLY: (PREOCCUPIED)...What?...oh yes....I'll be a little while Mrs Crusoe....(WHIMSICAL)....I need time to let this sink in....(THEN TO HERSELF)...oh Robbie...ten years since you went away, to take those documents to your Uncle in the West Indies....how I remember that day, (POINTS)...over there on the quayside...(LOOKS AT THE LOCKET AROUND

HER NECK)...where you gave me this locket when we said our good-bye's. how I've missed you, but I just know that we will be together again soon....(SHE WEEPS SOFTLY)

SUNBEAMS ENTER AS VILLAGE CHILDREN...THEY SEE SALLY IS UPSET...CONCERNED, THEY GROUP AROUND HER

1st SUNBEAM: Please don't cry Miss Sally...we don't like it when you're sad.

SALLY: Oh bless you my little one....I'm not crying because I'm sad.... I'm crying because I'm happy!

2nd SUNBEAM: (PUZZLED)...I don't want to turn into a grown up... they cry when they're sad, and they even cry when they're happy?

SALLY: (LAUGHS)...Yes, I know it seems silly...but you know, you will all shed a tear of joy some time in your lives....and it will probably be over a boyfriend or girlfriend, just like I have.....do you remember me telling you all about my sweetheart Robbie, who was lost at sea before most of you were born?..well, it seems that there is a good chance that he is still alive...marooned on some desert island....and I'm to set sail, with my family and friends in an effort to find him!

3rd SUNBEAM: Then it is true what you've always told us Miss Sally... that happiness comes to those who wait.

SALLY: Yes my little friends....it certainly does.

♪....**MUSICAL ITEM No3**....INTO SONG AND DANCE ROUTINE FEATURING SALLY AND THE SUNBEAMS.....AFTER ROUTINE...

TABS CLOSE

ENTER MR FLOTSAM AND MR JETSAM ON TABS STAGE RIGHT...THEY ARE DRESSED AS GORMLESS HOLIDAY MAKERS.....i.e...ONE WITH KNOTTED HANKY ON HEAD AND THE OTHER WEARING A "KISS ME QUICK" HAT...BOTH HAVE TROUSERS ROLLED UP FOR PADDLING! THEY ARE CARRYING DECK CHAIR, CANDY FLOSS AND ROCK ETC

FLOTSAM: (BREATHING IN THE SEA AIR)...Ahhh...it's not been a bad spot this Sandy Bay for a holiday....I reckon we've had a right good week.

JETSAM: (MOANING)...Oh I don't know....the weather hasn't been very good!

FLOTSAM: Well it's only rained twice.

JETSAM: Yes, once for four days and once for three!....(SEES CARD IN FLOTSAM'S HAND)...anyway, what's that card for?

FLOTSAM: I got it from the seaman's mission....they're advertising for a crew to go on an expedition.

JETSAM: You mean they're wanting some sailors?

FLOTSAM: Yes, and we're unemployed....so we might as well sign on....we can go all over the world.

JETSAM: I'd rather go somewhere else...anyway, they'll know we're not sailors!

FLOTSAM: We can bluff them....stick a parrot on your shoulder and talk like Robert Newton, you know....Oh, and throw a few "Shiver me Timbers" and "Heave to me Hearties" in.....haven't you ever been to sea?

JETSAM: To see what?

FLOTSAM: No!...to sea....(MAKES WAVE MOTIONS WITH HIS HANDS)....you know...the old foaming brine!

JETSAM: (GIVES SICKLY GULP)...Oh give over...ten minutes on the river ferry was enough for me....what was it that chap sitting next to me said?

FLOTSAM: (IMPATIENT)...Oh, you don't have to bring all that up do you?

JETSAM: That's exactly what he said!..how did you know?

FLOTSAM: Listen...I've got a feeling that we can make our fortunes with this adventure, Jetsam....(HE MAKES TO EXIT)....come on...and start acting like a sailor

FLOTSAM EXITS STAGE LEFT FOLLOWED BY JETSAM WHO WHISTLES AND DANCES THE "SAILORS HORNPIPE" ...AS HE EXITS HE BUMPS INTO BLACKBEARD WHO ENTERS STAGE LEFT

JETSAM: (TO BLACKBEARD IN NAUTICAL TWANG)...Ahhh Jim lad....heave to me hearty!..me timbers be shivering....and you'll have to excuse me 'cause I've got wind in me gunnels....ahhhh.

EXIT JETSAM

BLACKBEARD: What idiots the Captain will have for his crew,
As they sail to the isle that holds Crusoe.
I will shadow them in my trusty galleon,
And won't threaten to harm them, I'll do so.

I've had wind of this message that came from afar,
That's been in the ocean ten years.
It seems that Crusoe's got treasure.
The treasure will be mine, have no fears!

This Miranda the Mermaid that would help such as he,
As they steer by the stars and their maps.
Being half fish I will soon see her off,
With a bag of chips and some scraps.

So with that thought in mind I will leave you,
As I sail in my ship from this land.
Don't just sit there feeling quite smug,
For like Crusoe, you too will be damned!

BLACKBEARD EXITS WITH AN EVIL LAUGH

TABS OPEN FOR...

ACT 1....SCENE 3...."THE ISLAND AD1703"

SET:....AS SCENE ONE....WITH MIRANDA THE MERMAID PREENING ON A ROCK FRONT STAGE RIGHT

MIRANDA: Well here I still am ten years later,

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Still waiting for the tide to come in.
 Tell you what, that there Blackbeard seems nasty,
 But if it's a fight that he wants, I can win.

Well it's back to the plot, and Robinson's moved
 To the other side of the island for now.
 And he's got himself a friendly pet Monkey,
 And another friend soon I can vow.

Now this side of the island's inhabited,
 As quite soon you will probably see.
 For a start, there are the natives that live here,
 And there's Robbie, the Monkey and me.

And talking of me, I'm not quite myself,
 This sunshine makes me feel ill.
 I'll have to put my tail in the water right quick.
 For goodness sake, throw me back Bill.

A CHORUS MEMBER DRESSED AS A FISHERMAN ENTERS AND
 CARRIES MIRANDA OFF.

♪...**MUSICAL ITEM No4**...INTO DANCE ROUTINE FEATURING
 DANCERS AS NATIVES....AFTER ROUTINE...DANCERS EXIT WHEN
 THEY HEAR DISTANT DRUMS

ENTER ROBINSON CRUSOE REAR STAGE RIGHT WITH HIS PET
 MONKEY

ROBINSON: (TO MONKEY)...Come on old friend...I think I like the look of
 this side of the island...(HE SITS ON ROCK)...at least it's a change of
 scenery.....mind you, when you've seen one palm tree, you've seen them all...you
 know, you've been good company, although you are a little light on
 conversation...I think it's time I gave you a name...(THINKS)....now let me
 see...(LOOKS AT MONKEY)...you know, you remind me of a teacher I once
 had....although you are better looking, I must admit....now he had the rather
 splendid name of Peregrine Golightly....(MONKEY COVERS HIS EARS)í
 Oh don't worry, I wouldn't wish that name on anyone!..I'll shorten it....
 (THINKS)....let me see?...Peregrine Golightly?...PG...that's it!..from now on my
 friend I will call you PG...(MONKEY NODS APPROVAL)...it's strange

really...PG seems connected with Monkeys somehow...(F/X: DISTANT DRUMS)...there's that sound again PG...what could it be?

PG BEATS HIS CHEST DRUMLIKE

ROBINSON: Well if you mean they sound like native drums, I think you're right....it's as I suspected PG...this side of the island is inhabited...we had better make camp here for the night old chap, then we can explore tomorrow....I only hope that the natives are friendly!...go and collect some dry sticks PG, we'll make a fire.

PG WANDERS ABOUT THE STAGE COLLECTING STICKS... ROBINSON PREPARES TO SETTLE DOWN...SUDDENLY PG SEES SOMETHING IN THE SAND AND REACTS EXCITEDLY POINTING

ROBINSON: What on earth is the matter old friend?..(GOES OVER TO PG)...what have you found now?..(PG AGAIN POINTS EXCITEDLY)...footprints in the wet sand eh?...are you sure they're not mine?..or even yours PG...(THEY BOTH MAKE AS IF TO COMPARE THEIR FOOTPRINTS WITH THOSE IN THE SAND)....No...they're certainly not ours....that means that someone else has been here recently....very recently!

AS ROBINSON LOOKS AWAY A NATIVE LOOKS FROM BEHIND A ROCK OR BUSH.....THE AUDIENCE REACT

ROBINSON: (TO AUDIENCE)...There's what?..yes I know PG is behind me....what?...someone else?!..(OH YES, OH NO BIZ)

PG SEES NATIVE AND DRAGS ROBINSON OVER TO SEE FOR HIMSELF....ROBINSON DRAWS FLINTLOCK FROM HIS BELT

ROBINSON: (TO NATIVE)...All right my friend...we've seen you...come on out!

A TIMID NATIVE APPEARS AND FALLS TO HIS KNEES IN FRONT OF ROBINSON CRUSOE

ROBINSON: What's all this?...I mean you no harm...(PUTS PISTOL AWAY)....I'm a friend!..(HELPS NATIVE TO HIS FEET)

NATIVE: (SPEAKS IN FRACTURED ENGLISH)...You fire King!... man who make fire from iron box!..all native worship you when on other side of island!

ROBINSON: Well PG, this answers our question...the natives are friendly....and at least one of them actually speaks English!

NATIVE: Me English speak good....learn from guards at prison on other island....they show me many word!

ROBINSON: Book of words you say?...was it the concise book of English words?

NATIVE: No...it called "Potty Harry"...by J K Rolyoly.!

ROBINSON: Oh I see....and what do I call you?...what's your name?

NATIVE: They call me Unga-Minga-Dang-Ringa-Tanga-Binga-Bonga Linga-Longa-Max.

ROBINSON: Goodness me....that is a long name!

NATIVE: Indeed yesí .and do you want to know my second name.

ROBINSON: Er...no, I think not....we must find you an easier name.... (THINKING)...let me see?...now the Month is June...but we can't call you June.

NATIVE: Goodness thanks for that!

ROBINSON: What tribe do you belong to?

NATIVE: Ah...mine tribe are cannibals!

ROBINSON: (HUGGING PG IN FEAR)...Cannibals!!?

NATIVE: Oh, worry do not....many of my people, like me are....how you say?...vegetarians.

ROBINSON: Well, there's a novelty...a vegetarian cannibal, now let's see, what name can we give you?...we can't call you after the Month...I could name you after the day of the week...do cannibals have days of the week?

NATIVE: Oh yes...we have seven day in every week...Bake day...Roast day....Boil day....Stew day....Poach day....Grill day....and today we Fry.

ROBINSON: So today is Friday....that's it, you will be called Friday...my man Friday...(SHAKES HIS HAND)...I am called Robinson Crusoe.

FRIDAY: Friday man pleased very to meet Crusoe Robinson ...(INDICATES TO PG)...and who this hairy friend?

ROBINSON: This is PG.

FRIDAY: Friday man pleased very to meet GP...(SHAKES HANDS)

ROBINSON: And before you go any further Friday...you can stop treating me as some sort of God...I'm just an ordinary sort of person who happens to be here by accident.

FRIDAY: Oh heck...not another one from "Airtours".

ROBINSON: I was washed ashore during a storm some ten years ago.

FRIDAY: Friday man remember that storm...Crusoe Robinson on ship with crossbones and skull?

ROBINSON: No, I was on a Sloop from England...the skull and crossbones is a flag of a pirate ship!..you mean that there was a pirate ship lost in the same storm?

FRIDAY: Indeed yes...they say it carried much treasure, but nobody could ever find it.

ROBINSON: That's because I have it Friday...I hid it many years ago.

FRIDAY: Thump hecky!..you mean Crusoe Robinson has treasure belonging to Beardblack?..we are up the paddle without a creek....only today, Friday man see again the flag of the pirate, on ship out by Deadman's rock....it is Beardblack, come to look for his treasure!

ROBINSON: (PUZZLED)...Beardblack?..oh you mean Blackbeard....
(DRAMATIC CHORD FROM BAND)....so that's where the treasure came

from?...it's the booty of Blackbeard the pirate!...(ANOTHER DRAMATIC CHORD FROM BAND)...what was that Friday?

FRIDAY: Friday man know not....it happen every time you say Blackbeard...(ANOTHER DRAMATIC CHORD FROM BAND...THEN MAN FRIDAY INDICATES TO M.D.)...or when man down here wave his magic stick!!

ROBINSON: I see...so this pirate that you speak of Blac.....(HE INTERRUPTS HIMSELF AS HE LOOKS DOWN AT MUSICAL DIRECTOR)...the one with the dark facial hair, is here on the island right now!?

FRIDAY: (ALARMED)...Crikey Oh...Friday man is feared of Beardblack...Crusoe Robinson, will you help me and my people... (POINTS TO PISTOL)...with your stick that fires flame.

ROBINSON: Trust me Friday my friend....you and your people will be safe...the treasure, my treasure is well hidden...go now, and don't worry.

FRIDAY: K.O. Crusoe Robinson....(MAKE TO EXIT THEN RETURNS)...Oh, and Friday man learn new phrase...have a day nice!

FRIDAY EXITS

ROBINSON: (TO PG)...Now where were we PG...oh yes...sticks for the fire...it's time for our meal...if we are to take on this pirate, we need to do it on full stomachs!...(PG SHUFFLES OFF IN SEARCH OF STICKS.... THEN ROBINSON TO HIMSELF WHIMSICAL)...oh How I miss the folks back home....yes, even our Billy, with all his faults....and dear old Mother, she'll be wondering if I've been washing behind my ears....but the one I miss the most is my dearest Sally, I wonder if she still thinks of me.....where ever she is out there.

♪....MUSICAL ITEM No5....INTO ROBINSON CRUSOE SOLO.... AFTER SOLO....

TABS CLOSE

ENTER MIRANDA ON TABS PUSHED ON JERKILY SAT ON HER ROCK

MIRANDA: (INTO WINGS)...Steady on Bill....it says in the script that the Mermaid glides on....(SHE SEES AUDIENCE)...Oh, sorry everybody. you can't get the staff you know....anyway, what was I going to say... (THINKS)...oh yes, I know...(CLEARS THROAT)....

Well I've been back in the sea and I'm feeling refreshed,
And I'm ready to take on our foe.
But I'll need all your help and encouragement too.
I haven't a leg to stand on you know!

Blackbeard is back on the island,
On one of his treasure seeking tours.
And Man Friday's got himself into a tizz.
Do you know it never rains but it pours.

I'll leave you for now, 'cause it's time for some sport.
No, it's nothing like tennis or golfing.
I should be behind the coral reef about now.
I've got a blind date with a Dolphin!

EXIT MIRANDA ON HER ROCK AS SHE IS PULLED OFF JERKILY

ENTER BLACKBEARD ON TABS

BLACKBEARD: How pitiful she is, this woman half fish,
So believe it, she's no match for me.
And neither is Crusoe or his family at home,
For I'm Blackbeard, the King of the sea.

The family I speak of intend to sail to these parts,
In response to a message forlorn.
But as they near the shores of this island,
They will be lost in the height of a storm.

So it's back to the shores of old England,
To see the fools sail from their homes.
I will make them all an appointment,
Down below, with old Davy Jones!!

BLACKBEARD EXITS WITH AN EVIL LAUGH

ENTER LOTTIE ON TABS STAGE RIGHT...AND CALLS BACK INTO WINGS

LOTTIE: Come on Billy....we're sailing on the noon tide...we're going to be late!

ENTER BILLY CARRYING LOTS OF KIT BAGS AND DRAGGING A HUGE TRUNK

BILLY: Do you have to take all this luggage Lottie?..what's in here anyway?..it weighs a ton!

LOTTIE: Oh just clothes and things...and some odds and ends...you know, bric-a-brac.

BILLY: (MOPPING HIS BROW)...Yes, more bricks than bracks I think!

LOTTIE: Oh Billy, won't this voyage be romantic?..just think...the sting of salt water on your lips...and the deck heaving under your feet.

BILLY: (UNIMPRESSED)...I hope that it's only the deck that's heaving!, ...you know, water frightens me....I even panic when I'm washing up...our Robbie was the sailor in our family.

LOTTIE: (PUZZLED)...Billy?..why are you wearing only one glove?

BILLY: One glove?..oh, that's because on the weather forecast it said that it was going to be warm...but on the other hand it might turn chilly!

LOTTIE: Oh Billy...you really do make me laugh.

BILLY: (POINTS TO AUDIENCE)...Well, do you mind going down there and sitting with that lot then!

LOTTIE: I'll run on ahead...I'm going to meet Sally, and I want to make sure that we dine at the Captain's table.

EXIT LOTTIE

BILLY: (TO AUDIENCE)...Captain's table?..I'm not paying these prices and eating with the crew!..it'll be fish fingers for every meal....do you know, I'm not a

bit nautical, I can be naughty, and I'm partial to a bit of tickle now and again...but put them together you can forget it!...so, to make me feel more sea worthy, every time that I come on stage I want you all to shout..."It's Baaaaaaaaaaaaarnicle Billy"!!...can you do that for me?.. well can you?...right, we'll have a little practice...(INTO BARNACLE BILLY BIZ)....that was great!...don't forget....keep it going...I'll see you later.

EXIT BILLY

TABS OPEN FOR

ACT 1...SCENE 4..."BOARDING THE GOOD SHIP BRINY"

SET:....QUAYSIDE SETTING...A MOCK UP OF A SHIP IS TIED UP TO QUAY WITH GANG PLANK UP TO IT....USUAL TRAPPINGS ARE ABOUT...i.e...CARGO ETC....A CABIN BOY IS SITTING ON A CAPSTAN

ENTER SALLY CARRYING SOME LUGGAGE

BOY: (TO SALLY)...Good morning...you must be Miss Sally?

SALLY: Yes I am...and you are?

BOY: Jim Hawkins at your service Ma'am....cabin boy extraordinaire...not yet twelve years old and seen more of the world than most of the old folks....you're Robinson Crusoe's sweetheart, aren't you?

SALLY: Yes I am...so you have heard of Robbie, have you?

BOY: Oh yes Miss....from tales told at my Mother's knee...he's my hero is Robinson Crusoe!

SALLY: I hope to be re-united with him soon.

BOY: Aye...well I don't go in much for this romantic stuff...but I do hope you find him.

SALLY: Why thank you Jim....you're the nicest cabin boy that I've ever met, and you certainly seem to enjoy your job.

BOY: Yes I do....it's a great life in the Navy.

♪...MUSICAL ITEM No6...FEATURING SALLY, JIM, AND DRESSED AS SAILORS DANCERS AND SUNBEAMS....AFTER ROUTINE ALL EXIT EXCEPT SALLY

ENTER MRS CRUSOE

MRS CRUSOE: There you are Sally love....it won't be long now, and we'll see our Robbie again.

SALLY: I do hope that he remembers me!

MRS CRUSOE: Of course he'll remember you!..what was one of the last things that he said to you before he went away?

SALLY: (RECALLING)...He said..."I'll be home for Christmas, then we can make plans for our wedding".

MRS CRUSOE: There you are.

SALLY: Yes, but that was ten Christmas's ago Mrs. Crusoe...he will probably have changed his mind now!

MRS CRUSOE: Nonsense!...I'll say this about us Crusoes, we're always true to our word...caring and gentle, and if he's changed his mind I'll belt his ear hole!!

SALLY: I was supposed to meet Lottie here...I wonder where she's got to?

MRS CRUSOE: Oh she'll be having trouble with our Billy...he's probably locked himself in the cottage or something.

SALLY: I had better run up there and see...I won't be long Mrs. Crusoe.

EXIT SALLY STAGE RIGHT

CAPTAIN ENTERS DOWN THE GANG PLANK UN SEEN BY MRS CRUSOE

MRS CRUSOE: (CALLING AFTER SALLY)...Rightio lovey...don't forget, we sail on the noon tide...(SHE TURNS AND SEES CAPTAIN)...ahoy there skipper...shiver me timbers and break out the rum rations...(TO

AUDIENCE)...on second thoughts, break out the rum rations first... then me timbers have no chance of shivering!

CAPTAIN: Ah, Mrs. Crusoe...are you ready for casting off?

MRS CRUSOE: I'm not taking my knitting with me this time Captain Actually....I've got a Catherine Cookson and a Mills and Boon....they should last me if I read slowly.

CAPTAIN: Some of the crew and passengers are already on board.

MRS CRUSOE: Oh good.....I'll tell you what Captain Actually..... (REFERRING TO SHIP)....If they moved that pile of junk over there, we might be able to see your ship in the harbour!

CAPTAIN: (INSULTED)....That pile of jun....er...that ship madam belongs to me!...The good ship "Briney" has taken me to both the North and South poles...through freezing icy waters....and sub zero temperatures!

MRS CRUSOE: Aye...and it'll be a cold day before you get me on there, I can tell you.

CAPTAIN: (PUTS ARM ROUND HER)...My dear Mrs. Crusoe, we are heading for warmer climes....ah yes...there's nothing like the feeling of the warm wind blowing through your spinnakers!

MRS CRUSOE: Oh, we're having a vindaloo for supper then?!..but you know Captain Hactually, I always find sailors so romantic...I bet you have a girl in every port, don't you?...**(THEY GIGGLE TOGETHER)**

ENTER MRS CUTTLEFISH DOWN GANG PLANK

MRS CUTTLEFISH: Claude!!..what on earth are you doing!?.

CAPTAIN: (STARTLED)...What!?!..er...oh...hello my dear...just checking in the passengers....is everything all right for you?

MRS CUTTLEFISH: No!..it most certainly is not!...there is no view from our cabin....all that I can see is the ocean.

CAPTAIN: (SARCASTIC)...How surprising my dear...(ASIDE)...you are on a ship you stupid woman...(THEN TO WIFE)...er...perhaps you would like to show Mrs. Crusoe her berth.

MRS CUTTLEFISH: (FALSELY POLITE)...Of course I would...and perhaps later Mrs. Crusoe, we can play some deck games.

MRS CRUSOE: Deck games?

MRS CUTTLEFISH: Yes, we can play shuffleboard, and that game where you throw rubber rings....you know, they're called quoits....have you brought a quoit?

MRS CRUSOE: Well, I've brought my duffle coyit...I thought it may turn chilly on an evening!

MRS CUTTLEFISH: What?...oh yes, quite...perhaps you could walk this way?...**(SHE SWAGGERS UP GANG PLANK)**

MRS CRUSOE: (ASIDE CHEEKILY)...Aye, I dare say I can with a bit of practice!...(THEN TO MRS CUTTLEFISH)...coming Mrs. Hactually.

CAPTAIN: (CALLING AFTER MRS CRUSOE)...Oh, by the way Mrs. Crusoe....are you wearing a "Mae West"?

MRS CRUSOE: There's only one way to find out Skipper baby!..come up and see me sometime!!

MRS CUTTLEFISH: (GRABS MRS CRUSOE)...Your cabin is this way!

THEY BOTH EXIT AS MRS CUTTLEFISH DRAGS MRS CRUSOE INTO SHIP

THE CAPTAIN CONTINUES TO CHECK HIS CARGO

ENTER FLOTSAM AND JETSAM UNSEEN BY THE CAPTAIN

FLOTSAM: Come on.....(THEN SO THE CAPTAIN MIGHT HEAR)...me hearty.

JETSAM IS WEARING A PATCH OVER BOTH EYES...A PEG LEG AND A CRUTCH...A HOOK FOR A HAND...AND A CAT ON HIS SHOULDER WHICH ALSO HAS AN EYE PATCH....HE GROPE'S HIS WAY ON

JETSAM: (OVER ACTING AND BECAUSE HE CAN'T SEE WITH HIS BACK TO AUDIENCE)...Aaaaagh Jim lad...I'll be keel hauled till me bilge's are flooded to the gunnels...aaaagh

FLOTSAM: (TO JETSAM)...Hey...Laurence Olivier...we're over here!

JETSAM: What?...(REMOVES ONE EYE PATCH)...oh, sorry about that....(HE STAGGERS OVER TO FLOTSAM)...what do you think of the gear?...have I gone overboard?

FLOTSAM: When the Captain sees you he'll throw you overboard!... what are you wearing an eye patch for?

JETSAM: I got some grit in it.

FLOTSAM: Some grit in your eye? You don't have to wear an eye patch for that.

JETSAM: (HOLDING UP HIS HOOK)...You do if you've tried to wipe it with one of these!!

FLOTSAM: And what's that cat doing on your shoulder?

JETSAM: CHECKING HIS SHOULDER)...Nothing I hope!..No you see, I went to the pet shop to get a parrot like you said...but they had run out....all they had left was this cat and a goldfish!

FLOTSAM: What happened to the goldfish?

JETSAM: The cat's eaten it!!

FLOTSAM: Look...for goodness sake get rid of that peg leg and crutch, and smarten yourself up.....(THEN TO CAPTAIN)...good morning to you Captain...1st mate and bosun reporting for duty sir.

CAPTAIN: Ah...I wondered where you two had got to...(TO FLOTSAM)...and you are?

FLOTSAM: I'm Mr. Flotsam...(SHAKES HAND)...and this...(REFERS TO JETSAM)...is my shipmate Mr. Jetsam...(JETSAM OFFERS HOOKED HAND TO SHAKE...CAPTAIN GRABS IT AND GRIMACES WITH PAIN)

CAPTAIN: (WRINGING HIS HAND)...Now, before you go aboard I would remind you that all duties must be shared...and so, you will both be expected to do a stint in the galley....how are your culinary skills?

FLOTSAM: (REFERRING TO JETSAM)...This is your man!

JETSAM: Am I??

FLOTSAM: Oh yes...the Pavarotti of the frying pan is this lad!

CAPTAIN: Excellent!..we always have three courses...my particular weakness are the starters.

FLOTSAM: Starters are his speciality.

CAPTAIN: Avocado?

JETSAM: (NOT UNDERSTANDING)...you can have as many cadoes as want old love!

ENTER BILLY LOTTIE AND SALLY...(BAAAAARNICLE BILLY BIZ HERE)

SALLY: Sorry we're late Captain.

CAPTAIN: It's all right Miss Sally...the tide hasn't turned yet...we've got ten minutes...Flotsam...Jetsam...stow away the luggage, and show Miss Sally to her quarters...I'm going to check my charts

CAPTAIN EXITS UP THE GANG PLANK

FLOTSAM & JETSAM: (TOGETHER)...Aye aye Captain!

THEY EXIT STRUGGLING UP THE GANG PLANK WITH HEAVY LUGGAGE FROM THE QUAYSIDE FOLLOWED BY SALLY

LOTTIE: Well, this is it Billy....the last time you'll feel land under your feet for a few weeks!

BILLY: Oh, give over Lottie...do I really have to go?

LOTTIE: Don't worry Billy...I'll look after you!

♪...**MUSICAL ITEM No7**....SONG AND DANCE ROUTINE FEATURING BILLY AND LOTTIE...AFTER ROUTINE THEY RUN UP THE GANG PLANK AND WAVE FAREWELL TO THE AUDIENCE AND EXIT

TABS CLOSE

ENTER MIRANDA ON ROCK

MIRANDA: Eee hello again, I'll tell you what,
Just listen to this tale.
I was swimming along, just minding my own,
And got swallowed by a bloomin' big Whale!

It was very dark in there, and damp as well,
And with fear I was biting my nails.
So to pass the time I sang a song,
Well they always sing in Whales.

I sang like Des O'Conner.
It turned into more of a shout.
I only got to the second chorus,
And the Whale quickly spit me out!

But enough of my troubles and back to the plot.
Several weeks they've all been afloat.
And as they reach Robinson's island,
A storm will soon be lashing their boat.

Let's think of them now on their voyage,
As the few weeks on board on them tells.
Down in the sick bay is where most of them are.
So have you lot (AUDIENCE) all had your kwells?!

ENTER BLACKBEARD SUDDENLY

BLACKBEARD: Don't listen to this gibbering Mermaid,
To anything that she might have to say.
(TO MERMAID) The party's over my aquatic friend,
And now I will see that you pay.

MIRANDA: Well I swam the seven oceans,
And met some low life in my time.
But you've got my character so worked up,
Even the writers can't think of a rhyme!

BLACKBEARD: You're finished now oh fishy one,
And hungry folk will all get their fill.
At Harry Ramsden's they'll wrap you in paper,

MIRANDA: (INTERRUPTING THEN INTO WING)...For goodness sake, get
me off Bill!!!

MIRANDA EXITS JERKILY

ENTER ROBINSON CRUSOE

ROBINSON: And so we meet at last Blackbeard,
Though for me it isn't a pleasure.

BLACKBEARD: Nor for me my castaway foe.
Now tell me, just where is my treasure?!

For if you don't tell me, all the one's that you love
In the storm will all surely perish.

ROBINSON: My loved one's here???.They've come at last!
You wouldn't hurt the one's that I cherish?!

BLACKBEARD: Yes, especially the young girl named Sally.
I thought that name might catch your breath.
If the treasure isn't handed over to me quite soon,
I'll see that they all meet their death!!

ROBINSON: Then the treasure is yours again Blackbeard.
I won't trade human lives of that kind,
For baubles and beads and the bangles,

That I just happened to find.

BLACKBEARD: The die is cast....the scene is set.
Your family and friends I have cursed.
It is too late now to plead for mercy.
So Davy Jones....now do your worst!!

EXIT ROBINSON AND BLACKBEARD

TABS OPEN FOR...

ACT 1...SCENE 5..."THE VOYAGE"

SECOND TABS (**BLACK** IF U/V) OR HALF STAGE WITH **BLACK**
CLOTH IF NOT U/V

♪...**MUSICAL ITEM No8**....DANCE ROUTINE FEATURING DANCERS
AND SUNBEAMS...POSSIBLE U/V UNDERWATER SCENE....AFTER
ROUTINE BLACK OUT....DURING BLACKOUT SET LIFE RAFT

SET:...A LIFE RAFT WITH MAKESHIFT MAST AND SAIL MADE FROM
A LARGE PAIR OF BLOOMERS...THERE IS A BOX ON RAFT FOR
EMERGENCY RATIONS...MRS CRUSOE IS SITTING ON THE
BOX...FLOTSAM AND JETSAM ARE ENDEAVOURING TO SAIL THE
CRAFT

FLOTSAM: Don't worry Mrs. Crusoe...we'll get you ashore...we just need
more wind in the sail that you generously donated!

MRS CRUSOE: (LOOKS AT BLOOMERS ON MAST)...Aye...there's not
much stirring up there...(ADJUSTS HER SKIRT)...but it's a bit breezy around
the southern hemisphere!!...I should have gone with the others in the
longboat....they will all be ashore by now.

JETSAM: (AS IF PEERING OUT TO SEA)...What's that over there in the
water?.....is it a buoy?

BILLY UNSEEN CALLS FROM WINGS

MRS CRUSOE: You're right Mr. Jetsam...it is a boy...it's my boy....

(CALLING)...Billy!...what are you doing out there?

BILLY: (UNSEEN FROM WINGS)...I think they call it drowning!!

FLOTSAM: Jetsam...throw him the life belt!

JETSAM: (ARGUMENTATIVELY)...Don't start giving me orders!... you're not the Captain of this raft!

FLOTSAM: Look...I once went on a rowing boat at Blackpool, so I've had more sailing experience than you.

MRS CRUSOE: By gum, that's very reassuring!..look, this is no time for an argument....there's a lad drowning out there!..give me hold of that life belt....(SHE GRABS LIFE BELT AND HURLS IT INTO WINGS AS IF INTO WATER...WE HEAR A SCREAM OF PAIN FROM BILLY AS IF IT HAS HIT HIM)....grab hold of it Billy...I'll pull you in lad!

THEY ALL LEND A HAND TO PULL BILLY OUT OF WINGS AS IF IN WATER AND ACROSS THE STAGE....RAFT NEARLY CAPSIZES...THEY FINALLY GET BILLY ABOARD....HE SPITS OUT A MOUTHFUL OF WATER.....(BAAAAAAAARNICLE BILLY BIZ HERE)

MRS CRUSOE: Oh Billy, are you all right lad?

BILLY: Aye....well I was....till somebody threw an overgrown Polo mint at me....I'm all right though....just a bit out of breath!

JETSAM: Have I to give you the kiss of life?

BILLY: (LOOKING AT HIM WARILY)....Er...no it's all right thank you!

MRS CRUSOE: Welcome aboard Billy....now you're like us....stuck in some unmentionable place.

BILLY: (PULLS A MOCK FLAT FISH FROM THE TOP OF HIS TROUSERS)...I don't know about being stuck in some unmentionable place....but I've got a Plaice stuck in somewhere unmentionable!

FLOTSAM: Let's see what we have in here...(HE OPENS BOX ON RAFT AND BRINGS OUT AN ELECTRIC DRILL)....what's this for?

JETSAM: That'll be the lifeboat drill....(TO AUDIENCE)...please yourself then!

BILLY: Are there any coloured flares in there?

FLOTSAM: (LOOKS IN BOX)...Yes there are...(HE PRODUCES A PAIR OF COLOURED FLARED TROUSERS)

MRS CRUSOE: (LOOKING THROUGH TELESCOPE)...Hey!... there's something out there....what do you reckon it is?...is it land or is it a mirage.....(SHE PASSES TELESCOPE TO JETSAM)

JETSAM: (LOOKING THROUGH WRONG END)...I don't know what it is, but it's a long way away!

FLOTSAM: You've got the telescope the wrong way round you daft thing....(HE GRABS TELESCOPE AND LOOKS THROUGH IT CORRECTLY)...it isn't a mirage....it's whales that you can see.

BILLY: Wales??.You mean we've been at sea for three months.... through storm and tempest...tornado, flood and typhoon...and we're only just passing Llandudno!!

FLOTSAM: I don't mean 'yac-e-dar' Wales....I mean whales, like you know.....them right big fish!!

MRS CRUSOE: Well I just hope there are no sharks out there!

FLOTSAM: There are no sharks out there....(POINTS TO AUDIENCE)...all the sharks are out there!

BILLY: (LOOKING OVERHEAD)...We must be near land...there's a lot of gulls overhead....(HE GETS A SPLAT IN THE EYE FROM ABOVE)....oh Mother....have you got any paper?

MRS CRUSOE: What for?...That seagull will be miles away by now!

MAKESHIFT SAIL STARTS TO FLUTTER

FLOTSAM: Ah...at last, the wind is picking up...stay calm everybody...we'll all be ashore before you know it.

ENTER MIRANDA ON HER ROCK UNSEEN BY THOSE ON THE RAFT

MIRANDA: I've managed to get out of Blackbeard's way,
And now this lot are needing my powers.
They think that they're drifting miles out at sea,
But they've been on the beach for three hours.

I swam behind them and pushed them ashore,
Of which they know nothing about.
It's bloomin' hard work when you're shoving them in,
And the tides still wants to come out!

Now the other lot came ashore in the longboat.
It's certain that they weren't so stupid.
I want Sally to meet Robinson first.
It's a change for a Mermaid to play cupid.

We'll leave this lot here, now that they're safe,
'Cause I like to keep everything tidy. (TABS CLOSE)
So inland we'll go, near to Robinson's camp.
The others are about to meet Friday.

MIRANDA EXITS

ENTER ON TABS...CAPTAIN FOLLOWED BY SALLY, LOTTIE, AND
THEN MRS CUTTLEFISH...THEY ALL LOOK RATHER WEARY AND
MRS CUTTLEFISH IS CARRYING A TATTY PARASOL

MRS CUTTLEFISH: Oh Claude...how far is it to the hotel?

CAPTAIN: Hotel?...this is a desert island...there are no hotels here my
dear...the accommodation will probably consist of a rude hut!

MRS CUTTLEFISH: A rude hut!?!..I want a polite hut!

LOTTIE: I'll settle for a Pizza Hut....I'm starving!

CAPTAIN: (OFFICIOUS)...Fear not ladies...I'm trained in survival
techniques...leave all the decisions to me.

ENTER MAN FRIDAY STAGE RIGHT...HE APPROACHES THEM WARILY

CAPTAIN: (NOW HIDING BEHIND SALLY)...Er...you speak to him my dear...he won't harm a young lady...besides, I have responsibilities.

SALLY: (TO FRIDAY)...Please don't harm us...we come as friends.

LOTTIE: We're lost....can you help us?

FRIDAY: Blimey oh...more English geezers!..you lot are like buses from London...you don't see one for long time....then many come at once!

SALLY: You speak English!..how marvellous.

FRIDAY: My name is Friday Man...and English is speak fluently very....and Crusoe Robinson teach me my grammar. Maybe very soon he teach me my granddad.

MRS CUTTLEFISH: Crusoe Robinson?...don't you mean Robinson Crusoe?

FRIDAY: That's what Friday man say...Crusoe Robinson...lady's hearing must be very hard...but she make up for it by being pretty awful.

LOTTIE: (WHEN MRS CUTTLEFISH LOOKS OFFENDED)...I think he means that you are awfully pretty Mrs. Cuttlefish.

FRIDAY: (ASIDE)...I know what I am meaning!

SALLY: You mean Robinson's near here...I must see him...I'm Sally, please take me to him.

FRIDAY: Blimey oh...get a feather and knock me down!..so you are Sally Miss?...I should have known...Crusoe Robinson is right, you are very beautiful lady....now he will be chuffed dead that you are safe.

LOTTIE: You mean he knew that we were coming?

FRIDAY: Yes oh....Blackbeard, he tell him!...(OTHERS REACT)

CAPTAIN: So Blackbeard the pirate is here is he?..I thought we may get a visit from that cut-throat.

FRIDAY: He very bad cut-throat!..he tell Crusoe Robinson that you would all perish last night in storm....he think you all drown Sally Miss.

SALLY: (TO FRIDAY)....Please take me to Robinson....we've got to let him know we're safe.

FRIDAY: Dokey okay....be pleased to follow me...this way walk!

THEY ALL EXIT

TABS OPEN FORí ..

ACT 1...SCENE 6..."THE ISLAND RE-UNION"

SET:....AS PREVIOUS

ROBINSON IS SITTING ON A ROCK WITH PG

ROBINSON: You know PG...nobody could have survived last night's storm....all my family and friends, and my dearest Sally must have all perished!!...and now my friend, I'm like you, an orphan stranded here in paradise....a stranger....if only Sally was here to hold my hand once again.

♪....MUSICAL ITEM Nos9 and 10....SONG FEATURING FIRST ROBINSON THEN SALLY ENTERS QUIETLY AND JOINS IN THE SONG MUCH TO ROBINSON'S AMAZEMENT AND DELIGHT..... THEN MIX INTO MUSICAL ITEM No10 WHERE THE REST OF THE COMPANY ENTER TO GREET ROBINSON AND CULMINATING IN FULL COMPANY ROUTINE TO END ACT ONE

*******INTERVAL*******

ACT 2....SCENE 1...."THE ISLAND....NEXT DAY"

SET:....AS PREVIOUS

♪....**MUSICAL ITEM No11**....FEATURING SUNBEAMS....AFTER ROUTINE....

ENTER BLACKBEARD....SUNBEAMS EXIT SCREAMING

BLACKBEARD: Curses on Crusoe's family and friends,
Who have now found happiness and pleasure.
Now they will share all of the spoils,
Of what is rightfully my treasure.

What I need now is a simpleton,
To go into the family's midst.....

ENTER FLOTSAM AND JETSAM WHO DO NOT SEE BLACKBEARD

Where will I find such a simple mind?
Ah...here come two half-wits!

BLACKBEARD STANDS UNSEEN BY FLOTSAM AND JETSAM

FLOTSAM: (TO JETSAM)....I'll tell you what.....you and me are lucky to be alive after that storm yesterday!

JETSAM: You're right....it's a good job your wife didn't see the danger that you were in!

FLOTSAM: She wouldn't have bothered....it's nearly a year ago now
...er...(FILLING UP)....she ran off with the bloke next door....(SNIFFS)...and I do miss him!....to make things worse, he took his lawn mower with him!...
(HOLDS HIS HAND OUT WAIST HIGH)....the grass on my front lawn will be up here by now!

JETSAM: I had problems with my marriage....my wife left me ages ago....she never really understood me!

FLOTSAM: Oh dear...never understood you eh?

JETSAM: No....she was Ukrainian!

FLOTSAM: It's made me a very bitter man you know....for instance, that Blackbeard chap....he had better watch out, 'cause if he bumps into me I'll spiflicate him....I'll separate him from his beard.....

JETSAM SUDDENLY SEES BLACKBEARD AND STARTS TO TRY TO TELL FLOTSAM THAT BLACKBEARD IS COMING UP BEHIND HIM....FLOTSAM CARRIES ON STILL UNAWARE

FLOTSAM:....And when I do confront him, I'll say to him in no uncertain terms....(HE SEES BLACKBEARD AND SPEAKS TO HIM)...I'll tell you what Mr. Blackbeard!...you look a real bobby dazzler in that outfit...and that beard...it does suit you!

BLACKBEARD: Silence now you scurvy dogs.
You will assist me in my quest.
To help me find my treasure,
You must do your very best.

FLOTSAM: Now why should we help you Blackbeard.
The Captain pays the wages on time.

JETSAM: It's to him that we owe our loyalty.

FLOTSAM: Hey!..why are we talking in rhyme?

JETSAM: I think it's him, it's catching,
He always talks in verse.

FLOTSAM: Well you're not making things better.
In fact, you're making it worse!

FLOTSAM: For what reason should we help you?
I'm sure you must have many.

BLACKBEARD: If you don't help, I'll cut your heads off!

FLOTSAM: That seems as good a reason as any!

BLACKBEARD: I'll leave you now with the task in hand.
Don't fail me in your duty.
You both know where to find me,
And bring to me my booty!

BLACKBEARD EXITS LAUGHING

FLOTSAM: Come on Jetsam, my old pal.
Playing detective is right up our street!
I'll play the part of Sherlock Holmes.

JETSAM: And my Watson will make it complete!

THEY BOTH EXIT STAGE RIGHT

ENTER ROBINSON, SALLY AND MRS CRUSOE FROM REAR OF STAGE

SALLY: (LOOKING ABOUT HER)...It's certainly a beautiful island Robbie.

ROBINSON: Yes it is...but I've missed my home town...how is the old place?...are things still the same?

SALLY: Oh yes...it's the same old Sandy Bay.

MRS CRUSOE: Mr. Perkins next door has just come back after five years.

ROBINSON: Why?...what's he been doing?

MRS CRUSOE: Five years!!...oh, and you know just before you left ten years ago, the gas board said they were coming to fit a new knob on the oven door?

ROBINSON: (HUMOURING HER)...Er...oh yes...I think I remember?!

MRS CRUSOE: Yes well, they're coming to do it next Wednesday!!... I've had to leave the key with Mr. Perkins next door...I'm not sure it was such a good idea though....what with him just doing five years for pinching gas ovens!

SALLY: As I said Robbie...still the same old Sandy Bay!

ENTER BILLY AND LOTTIE WEARING TRENDY BEACHWEAR...
(BAAAAAARNICLE BILLY BIZ)

MRS CRUSOE: Look out!..here comes Bay Watch!..it's a bit early for you two isn't it?...it's not quite dinnertime!

BILLY: Don't be cheeky Mother....me and Lottie were down here at six o'clock this morning!

ROBINSON: I bet there was nobody else around at that time.

LOTTIE: Well there was nobody about....but there was something strange.

BILLY: Yes, somebody had put towels over the chairs!

MRS CRUSOE: Them Germans must get up early!!

ROBINSON: I must warn you all to be on your guard...the evil pirate Blackbeard...(DRAMATIC CHORD FROM BAND....THAN ALL ON STAGE TO MD..."OH SHUT UP")....yes, that evil pirate Blackbeard is on the island....I told him that he could have the treasure I found....but after what he put you all through, there is no way he will have it now!

ENTER FLOTSAM AND JETSAM STAGE RIGHT....THEY ACT FALSELY CASUAL

FLOTSAM: (TO ALL ASSEMBLED)....Ahoy there shipmates!.. (THEN TO JETSAM)...now act casual Jetsam....and keep your ears open....if we are to get away with our lives, we must find out where the treasure is hidden!

JETSAM: Don't worry, I'll be very discreet.

SALLY: Where did you hide the treasure Robbie?

JETSAM VERY INDISCREETLY RUSHES CLUMSILY OVER NEARER TO ROBINSON IN ORDER TO HEAR HIS REPLY....FLOTSAM FOLLOWS HIM RATHER ANNOYED

ROBINSON: (SO THAT HE IS EASILY OVERHEARD)....I buried it under the crooked palm tree in the village.....(FLOTSAM HAVING HEARD THIS STARTS TO STRIDE OFF)....the village of the cannibals that is!!

FLOTSAM STOPS IN HIS TRACKS....AND MAKES JETSAM GO FIRST....THEY EXIT

BILLY: Hey!..hadn't we better follow those two?...they'll be off to dig up the treasure!

LOTTIE: Yes, there's no telling what they might do....now that they know where the treasure is.

ROBINSON: Where the treasure was Lottie....I had a feeling that Flotsam and Jetsam would finish up working for Blackbeard...that's why I moved the treasure.

SALLY: So where is it now?

ROBINSON: Let's just say it's in a safe place....the fewer people that know its whereabouts the better.

ENTER CAPTAIN AND MRS CUTTLEFISH

CAPTAIN: Good news everyone!

BILLY: (ASIDE)....A shark's eaten Mrs. Cuttlefish!?

MRS CUTTLEFISH: I heard that young man...don't be flippant.....the good news that my Husband refers to means that we will soon be away from this wretched island...(SWATS FLIES)...and all its inhabitants!

SALLY: Is it true Captain?...is the ship all right?

CAPTAIN: Yes, the good ship Briny is as seaworthy as ever.

ROBINSON: But wasn't it damaged when it went aground on the rocks?

CAPTAIN: The damage is minimal....she's still in one piece...the ship is still however high and dry....and will remain so until the next phase of the moon and the high tide it will bring....so we are stuck here for a few more days at least.

MRS CRUSOE: Well, the ship is high and dry....I'm just dry Robbie, isn't there anything else on this island to drink besides coconut milk?

MRS CUTTLEFISH: Oh to be back home!...it would be the cocktail hour now.

ROBINSON: Listen everybody....after hearing the good news about the ship, I think it calls for a celebration.....(HE CLAPS HIS HANDS)

ENTER MAN FRIDAY WITH PG ON HIS BACK HE IS PUSHING A BAMBOO TROLLEY WITH THE WORDS "FRIDAY'S BEACH BAR" ON THE FRONT....

LOTTIE: It's Man Friday! It looks as if PG has hitched a lift as well!

BILLY: Oh, PG always comes to the beach on Friday....(TO AUDIENCE)...on Friday?...do you get it?...oh never mind!

FRIDAY: What's having everybody to drink?

MRS CUTTLEFISH: Do you have a screwdriver?

FRIDAY: I serve drink missus....I can't help if you have a screw loose.

MRS CUTTLEFISH: Oh to be back in civilisation!

ROBINSON: I would like you all to try a rather special drink....it's water from a well I found on a neighbouring island....I think you'll like it.

FRIDAY HAS SOME COCONUT SHELLS LINED UP ON HIS BAR... HE PASSES THEM ROUND

MRS CRUSOE: Right...let me have a swig.....mmmm, it's very tasty.

SALLY: You say that you got the water from a neighbouring island Robbie?

ROBINSON: Yes, that's right....the island of Bali.

BILLY: (HAS A DRINK)...Mmmm, water from the island of Bali eh?

LOTTIE: What do you call it then?

FRIDAY: (LIFTS HUGE BOTTLE ONTO BAR WITH LABEL)...Robinson's Bali Water!..it have many magic power...it good for making wrinkly old people look young again!

BILLY: (GOES BEHIND BAR THEN HANDS MRS CRUSOE A HUGE HALF COCONUT SHELL)...Here you are Mother, have this one on me!... (MRS CRUSOE CLIPS HIS EAR)

FRIDAY: It also make ladies very passionate!

BILLY: (PASSES LOTTIE A COLOSSAL HALF COCONUT SHELL)
....Here you are Lottie.....and don't spill any!

ROBINSON: Right then...we've all got a drink...now for the cabaret!...
(HE CLAPS HIS HANDS)

♪....**MUSICAL ITEM No12**....FEATURING DANCERS AS HULA
GIRLS.....AFTER ROUTINE....

TABS CLOSE

ENTER FLOTSAM AND JETSAM ON TABS STAGE RIGHT

JETSAM: (LAGGING BEHIND UNSURE)....Hey, hang on Flotsam... I'm not
so sure about this treasure business....especially when it's in a village full of
cannibals!

FLOTSAM: Oh come on....what's eating you?

JETSAM: Them cannibals will be if they catch us!

FLOTSAM: Stop worrying....all we've got to do is dig up the treasure, and get
it back to the ship....now where is the ship?...I think it's that way...(POINTS TO
O/P SIDE)

JETSAM: No, I'm sure you're wrong....I think it's that way....(POINTS TO
STAGE LEFT)

FLOTSAM & JETSAM: (TOGETHER TO AUDIENCE)....Has anybody seen
our ship?

♪....**MUSICAL ITEM No13**....FEATURING FLOTSAM & JETSAM
.....AFTER ROUTINE THEY BOTH EXIT ON TABS STAGE LEFT

ENTER MIRANDA ON TABS

MIRANDA: Well the treasure's back on board the ship,
You know, the one that ran aground.
Friday took it on Saturday,

Or was it the other way round?

Anyway we'll soon be in the cannibals' village.
Flotsam and Jetsam are to be the main dish.
It's an advantage to be a mermaid,
'Cause cannibals' don't like eating fish!

I would just love to get Blackbeard in the stewpot,
That big daft stupid hairy man.
If the cannibals' got one taste of him,
They'd soon turn vegetarian!

So I'll leave you at the cannibals' kitchen.
I hope that they enjoy their snack.
I'm off somewhere else to watch savages eat.
To McDonald's to have a big Mac!

SHE EXITS JERKILY SAT ON ROCK

TABS OPEN FOR....

ACT 2....SCENE 2...."TWO FOR THE POT"

SET:....HALF STAGE....A CLEARING IN THE JUNGLE...A LARGE STEWPOT IS CENTRE STAGE WITH GLOW OF FIRE UNDER IT AND THE EFFECT OF BUBBLING CONTENTS.....A CANNIBAL WARRIOR STIRS THE POT AND HAS A TASTE....HE THEN RUBS HIS TUMMY IN ANTICIPATION....HE THEN EXITS.....FLOTSAM'S HEAD SLOWLY APPEARS ABOVE RIM OF STEWPOT...HE THEN LOOKS BACK DOWN INTO THE POT

FLOTSAM: Jetsam!..will you stop eating those potatoes....I'm hoping they will fill up on them!...I'll tell you what, you and me are in a real pickle!

JETSAM: (HIS HEAD APPEARS ABOVE RIM OF STEWPOT AND THEN AS IF CHEWING)....No!...I think it's more of a stew...(THEN LOOKS BACK DOWN INTO STEWPOT)....with all these beans in the bottom of here, I think it's bean soup!

FLOTSAM: I don't care what it's been....it's what it is now that worries me!.....(JETSAM WRIGGLES ABOUT UNCOMFORTABLY)....what's up with you now?

JETSAM: I think I want to....(WHISPERS BEHIND HAND)

FLOTSAM: Blimey!!...if it was bean soup, and we aren't careful, it's going to be pea soup!!

TWO SUNBEAMS ENTER AS BISTO KIDS....SNIFF THE AIR AND EXCLAIM "AH BISTO"THEN EXIT

JETSAM: (REFERRING TO KIDS)....It's a stock gag is that....do you get it?...stock....oh forget it!....(CANNIBAL RE-ENTERS)....look out!.. here comes the "naked chef!"

FLOTSAM: (TO CANNIBAL)....We friends!

CANNIBAL: (SHAKING HEAD)...You dinner!

IGNORING THEM THE CANNIBAL REACHES INTO STEWPOT AND LIFTS OUT A SUNBEAM DRESSED AS A SMALL CHINA MAN WITH COOLIE HAT....HE THEN CARRIES HIM OFF AND EXITS

JETSAM: What was all that about?

FLOTSAM: I expect somebody has ordered a Chinese take-away.... (LAUGHS AND THEN TO AUDIENCE)....come on...these gags don't grow on trees you know!

ENTER MRS CRUSOE AND BILLY.....(BAAAAAARNICLE BILLY BIZ).....MRS CRUSOE IS DRESSED IN A HULA SKIRT AND IS DECKED OUT WITH RED FEATHERS

JETSAM: Well if it isn't Delia Smith and Gordon Ramsay!

MRS CRUSOE: I knew it....didn't I say to you Billy?..we'll have to go and rescue Flotsam and Jetsam....I knew you'd be in a pickle!

FLOTSAM: Forget it Mrs. Crusoe, we've already done that gag!...but by gum, it is nice to see you both!

JETSAM: You're such a lovely sight, I could eat you both.

BILLY: (PRODS THEM)...It should be us eating you two...I think you're about ready.

MRS CRUSOE: You'll both have to keep your chins up.

FLOTSAM: Why?

MRS CRUSOE: 'Cause you're swallowing the gravy.

JETSAM: It's really horrible in here!

BILLY: Get away.....you're both soft!

FLOTSAM: You'd be soft if you'd been simmering slowly at gas mark 4 for two hours!

JETSAM: (TO MRS CRUSOE AND BILLY)...Listen you two...if that cannibal comes back, you'll be the second course...help us get out of here.

MRS CRUSOE AND BILLY HELP FLOTSAM AND JETSAM OUT OF THE POT

ENTER CANNIBAL....AND SEES THE TWO ABOUT TO ESCAPE AND CHASES THEM OFF

BILLY: They've brought a whole new meaning to the phrase "fast food".

BILLY AND MRS CRUSOE COME FORWARD AS TABS CLOSE BEHIND THEM

MRS CRUSOE: Hey Billy...what do you think of the outfit...I'll give you a twirl...(SHE DOES)

BILLY: (LOOKING AWAY)...Give over....I've just had my dinner...and what's the red feathers for?

MRS CRUSOE: The islanders have made me an honorary Princess.... and this is what honorary Princess's wear.

♪....MUSICAL ITEM No14....FEATURING MRS CRUSOE AND BILLY.....AFTER ROUTINE THEY EXIT

TABS OPEN FOR....

ACT 2....SCENE 3...."FANTASY ISLAND"

SET:....FULL STAGE....DIFFERENT CLOTH FROM PREVIOUS ISLAND SETTING....THERE IS A SMALL MOCK CAMP FIRE.....
ROBINSON AND MAN FRIDAY ARE SEATED ON A LOG AS IF EATING BREAKFAST

ROBINSON: You know Friday....I think this island is my favourite of them all....I'm glad we got a chance to bring all my friends over to Fantasy Island before we return to England....are they still sleeping?

FRIDAY: Oh yes...all as snug as rugs in bugs!..I cook them all traditional breakfast of England....slices of pig.....and...(HOLDS UP EGG)...thing that comes from underneath chickens!

ROBINSON: (GRIMACES)...I think it would sound more appetising if you called it bacon and egg.

FRIDAY: Dokey Okey!

ROBINSON: When we all return to England, will you be coming with us?

FRIDAY: You bet!...you stop and try me!...I look forward to English food like Beef Roast and Pudding Yorkshire!

ROBINSON: (LAUGHS)...Roast Beef?...I thought you were a vegetarian?

FRIDAY: Friday man is vegetarian....it just happen that Roast Beef is my favourite vegetable.

ENTER JIM THE CABIN BOY

ROBINSON: Hello there young man...welcome to Fantasy Island.....
you're up early.

FRIDAY: I bet it was smell of slices of pig and thing that comes from...
(REALISES)...er...bacon and egg!

JIM: I think it's great out here on a desert island.....will you teach me to hunt and fish?..and will you show me how to build a tree house Mrs. Crusoe?

ROBINSON: Well we won't be here much longer my little friend, but we'll see what we can do.

JIM: Will you ever come back to your island Mr. Crusoe?

ROBINSON: Oh yes....especially when things get a bit hectic back home, I can always come back to my retreat....you can come with me if you like.

JIM: Oh great...thanks!

ENTER LOTTIE IN A PANIC

LOTTIE: Robbie!...it's Sally.....I can't find her!

ROBINSON: What!!...you can't find her??...there must be some mistake!

LOTTIE: (DISTRAUGHT)...I've looked everywhere...she's just not here Robbie....Sally is missing!..oh what are we going to do!?

ROBINSON: Sally...missing?!..but...where can she be?

ENTER BLACKBEARD

BLACKBEARD: I've got your precious girl Crusoe.
So you've noticed that she's gone?
My men captured her before the sun came up,
So our fight goes on and on.

ROBINSON: How do I know that you have her?..Where is she?

BLACKBEARD: She's here with me, bound hand and foot.
(CALLS OFF)..Patch!..Bring the girl to me.
(A PIRATE BRINGS ON SALLY BOUND AND HOODED)
Miss Sally is quite a fighter,

As everyone can see.

ROBINSON: If you harm one hair of her head Blackbeard...I swear I will kill you!

BLACKBEARD: Don't threaten me Robinson Crusoe.
It's time to work out a deal.
The life of your beloved Sally,
If my treasure you will yield.

(TO PIRATE) Now take the girl away my man....(HE DOES)
Now that Crusoe knows what I'm about.

(TO CRUSOE) I'll expect you with my treasure then,
Before this day is out.

BLACKBEARD EXITS WITH AN EVIL LAUGH

LOTTIE: Follow him Robbie....and see where he takes her.

ROBINSON: No...if I put one foot wrong he'll harm her....(TO FRIDAY)...
Friday!..take Jim and go and warn the others.

FRIDAY AND JIM EXIT REAR STAGE RIGHT

ENTER MRS CUTTLEFISH FRONT STAGE RIGHT

MRS CUTTLEFISH: What on earth is going on?...I haven't had a full night's sleep since we left England!

LOTTIE: It's Sally, Mrs. Cuttlefish!..Blackbeard has taken her hostage!

MRS CUTTLEFISH: (UNCONCERNED)...Has he indeed...(GOES TO CAMP FIRE)...now what's for breakfast?

ROBINSON: (ANNOYED)...Mrs. Cuttlefish!!...this is a very serious situation!

MRS CUTTLEFISH: (STILL PRE-OCCUPIED)...I'll say it's serious!..
there is no fried bread and tomato...serious!...it's an outrage!

LOTTIE: Just ignore her Robbie.

ENTER SALLY CARRYING A POSY OF FLOWERS

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SALLY: Good morning everyone....isn't it going to be a beautiful day?

ROBINSON & SALLY: (TOGETHER)...Good morning Sally...Sally!!!

ROBINSON: Are you all right??..Did he harm you??

LOTTIE: How did you escape from Blackbeard?

SALLY: (PUZZLED)...Escape???...Blackbeard???...What do you mean?...It was such a lovely day-break I left everyone sleeping and went to pick these flowers....aren't they lovely?

MRS CUTTLEFISH: You didn't happen to pick any tomatoes by any chance did you?..just to put the finishing touches to this breakfast.

LOTTIE: (ANNOYED)...Mrs. Cuttlefish!..do you mind...someone's been abducted, and all you can think of is your breakfast!

ROBINSON: If Blackbeard hasn't got Sally...and he hasn't got you Lottie...and Mrs. Cuttlefish is over there, more concerned with her breakfast... then who has Blackbeard got....(REALISING, THEY ALL LOOK AT EACH OTHER IN KNOWING AMAZEMENT)

BLACKBEARD: (OFF STAGE)...Help!!..save me somebody!..the woman's a maniac...(HE ENTERS IN A PANIC AND GOES TO ROBINSON)

Oh Crusoe keep your treasure,
And share it with no other.
I've beaten pirates of the seven seas,
But I cannot beat your Mother!

I now must leave for she follows me.
To dwell would be foolish I'm sure....

ENTER MRS CRUSOE OUTRAGED...HER GRASS SKIRT IN TATTERS...
PG FOLLOWS HER ON

MRS CRUSOE: (COMPLETING BLACKBEARD'S RHYME)

Hey, I've had enough so sling your hook,
And don't come back no more!

BLACKBEARD EXITS HURRIEDLY

ROBINSON: (DELIGHTED)...Well!..why didn't I think of that before?
...Mother, the ultimate deterrent....now who would take on my Mother... and win??!

SALLY: You certainly don't seem frightened Mrs. Crusoe....more annoyed really.

MRS CRUSOE: I am annoyed!..it wasn't so much the kidnap...and I could put up with my hands being tied and the sack over my head.

SALLY: Then what was it that annoyed you?

MRS CRUSOE: It was when he took a strimmer to my best bit of frock!

MRS CUTTLEFISH: If you'll all pardon me for saying so, I find this island just as tedious as any other of the islands....so why you call it Fantasy Island Mr. Crusoe I'll never know!

LOTTIE: Yes Robbie, why do they call it Fantasy Island?

ROBINSON: Let me explain to you all....today is mid-summers day, and that's why I chose today for your visit....legend has it, that in this clearing, who ever stands on the enchanted spot will have their dreams fulfilled.

MRS CUTTLEFISH: What hogwash!..dreams fulfilled indeed!..(PG GOES AND HOLD HER HAND)....Go away you confounded ape...(SHE TRIES TO SHAKE HIM OFF)...will someone kindly take this monkey away from me?...(AS SHE IS STOOD WITH PG A STRONG LIGHT (OVERHEAD SPOT) PICKS THEM BOTH OUT)....what on earth is going on?!

ROBINSON: It is you Mrs. Cuttlefish...you have found the enchanted spot!..you and PG that is.

MRS CUTTLEFISH: You're saying that I have to share my dreams with a monkey!?

ROBINSON: (LAUGHS)...No, don't worry...you go first PG...(MRS. CUTTLEFISH STEPS AWAY FROM PG)....think now PG...whatever you wish will come true!

TOTAL BLACKOUT EXCEPT FOR OVERHEAD SPOT ON PG

THEY ALL EXIT DURING BLACKOUT LEAVING PG IN SPOT
THEN LIGHTS FADE UP FOR.....

♪....**MUSICAL ITEM No15**....FEATURING PG AND SUNBEAMS
AFTER ROUTINE.....TOTAL BLACKOUT WHERE PG AND SUNBEAMS
EXIT AND MRS CUTTLEFISH ENTERS TO BE PICKED OUT IN
OVERHEAD SPOT

MRS CUTTLEFISH: Oh my goodness....now I have to think of a fantasy....
(AS IF THINKING)....now let me see?

KILL SPOT...MRS CUTTLEFISH EXIT IN BLACKOUT

ANNOUNCEMENT OVER P/A

P/A VOICE: And now live on stage....by special fantasy request of Mrs.
Cuttlefish.....hang on to your seats girls, as we welcome "THE HALF FULL
MONTY".....LIGHTS FADE UP FOR.....

♪....**MUSICAL ITEM No16**....(TO THE "FULL MONTY" MUSIC)
FEATURING BILLY, FLOTSAM, JETSAM, FRIDAY AND THE CAPTAIN
IN A SPOOF OF THE "FULL MONTY" STRIP ROUTINE....AS ROUTINE
ENDS THE DANCERS ENTER FROM REAR OF THEATRE AND RUN
DOWN THE AISLE AS SCREAMING GROUPIES UP ON TO STAGE AND
CHASE AFTER OUR STRIPPERS INTO WINGSí í í TABS CLOSE

ENTER A JERKY MIRANDA ON TABS

MIRANDA: Wow!..what did you think of that girls?
That's certainly ruffled my scales!
My top half prefers strippers to kippers,
Just as long as the strippers are males!!

Now soon they'll all be homeward bound,
To a life of love and leisure.
Robinson Crusoe and his family can now relax,
And enjoy their new found treasure.

And as for me...I'll swim behind,

'Cause round here I've had my day.
I'll pack up my case with all of my bits,
And go live in Sandy Bay.

Robinson and Sally are aboard the ship.
The homeward trip will please her.
I'm off for now, I'll see you soon,
I've to go and get my visa!

TABS OPEN FOR....

ACT 2....SCENE 4...."HOMEWARD BOUND"

SET:....FULL STAGE....THE DECK OF THE GOOD SHIP "BRINY"..
THERE IS A HELMSMAN AT THE WHEEL WITH HIS BACK TO
AUDIENCE ELEVATED CENTRE REAR....THE STAGE IS THE DECK OF
THE SHIP WITH A ROPE BOX FRONT STAGE RIGHT...AND
SOMETHING TO GIVE THE EFFECT OF SHIPS RAILS TO REAR AND
BOTH SIDES. ROBINSON AND SALLY ARE ON SET....MOON IN SKY
EFFECT AND MOONLIGHT ON STAGE

ROBINSON: It's hard to believe Sally, that tomorrow we will be home
again....who would have thought that, after all these years, we would be together
again?

SALLY: Yes, isn't it wonderful Robbie?..this, my dearest, is the stuff that
dreams are made of.

♪....**MUSICAL ITEM No17**.....FEATURING ROBINSON AND SALLY....
AFTER ROUTINE THEY EXIT.....GRADUAL LIGHTS UP FOR DAWN
EFFECT

ENTER MRS CRUSOE

MRS CRUSOE: (TO AUDIENCE)...Oh!..hello everybody...I'll tell you what,
I'm pleased that we get back home later today...(STRETCHES HER BACK)....I
don't think that my back could have survived another night in that hammock!...
there's nothing like your own bed, is there?..I've got one of those new microwave
beds at home you know?..I have.....you get eight hours sleep in three
minutes!...you want to get one, they're great.

ENTER CAPTAIN CUTTLEFISH

CAPTAIN: Ah good morning to you Mrs Crusoe...I'm glad to see that somebody appreciates the early morning ozone....(BREATHES IN AND ALMOST CHOKES)

MRS CRUSOE: I'm not here for the hozone Captain...I'm here because I couldn't spend another minute in that hammock!

CAPTAIN: A trifle stiff of limb are we?...perhaps a little exercise would help...don't you have aerobics every morning?

MRS CRUSOE: No, I usually have Rice Krispies.

CAPTAIN: (FLIRTIPLY PUTS ARMS AROUND HER)...Perhaps you'll permit me to show you a few simple exercises to tone you up!

MRS CRUSOE: (ENJOYING IT)...Ho yes....tone away Captain Actually...you know, you should be careful...you might fall under the spell of the wrong type of woman....you know the type I mean...flirty...desirable....a passionate sensual temptress....there are two things that you should know about that type of woman....first, that they have very forgetful

CAPTAIN: Oh yes...and what's the second thing?

MRS CRUSOE: I've forgot!!

CAPTAIN: (STILL ENTWINED WITH MRS CRUSOE)...Simple arm exercise to begin with....(HE ASSISTS HER FROM BEHIND)...right arm in....right arm out...in...out....in...out.

MRS CRUSOE: You shake it all about...(THEY GO INTO IMPROMPTU HOKEY COKEY)

ENTER MRS CUTTLEFISH

MRS CUTTLEFISH: (ANGRILY)...What is the meaning of all this frivolity!?

CAPTAIN: (BUMBLING AN APOLOGY)...Oh!...good morning my dear....just showing Mrs. Crusoe some simple exercises...deep breathing now Mrs. Crusoe....breathe in...breathe out....breathe in....breath out....

breathe in.....

MRS CUTTLEFISH: (INTERRUPTING)...When do we finally dis-embark Claude...I weary of my surroundings.

CAPTAIN: Not long now my dear....a few minutes and we should see the coast of England.

MRS CUTTLEFISH: Good!..I can't wait to set foot on terra firma again!

MRS CRUSOE IS STILL HOLDING HER BREATH WITH DIFFICULTY

ENTER JIM CABIN BOY

JIM: Jim Hawkins reporting for duty sir!

CAPTAIN: Ah good lad....up the rigging with you...into the crow's nest and keep a sharp eye out for land.

JIM: (SALUTES)....Aye Aye sir

JIM EXITS AS IF TO CLIMB RIGGING

MRS CRUSOE IS STILL HOLDING HER BREATH ALMOST TO THE POINT OF COLLAPSE

CAPTAIN: (TO HIS WIFE)...I have asked all the passengers on board to join us on the deck shortly dear...I want everyone to see the coast of England together...perhaps you would like to join me in my cabin whilst we wait?

MRS CUTTLEFISH: Do I have to?

CAPTAIN: I was going to break open the rum ration.

MRS CUTTLEFISH: (CHANGE OF HEART)...Lead on!

AS THEY MAKE TO EXIT THEY PASS BY MRS CRUSOE

CAPTAIN: Oh by the way Mrs. Crusoe....breathe out!...(SHE DOES WITH A GASP)

CAPTAIN AND HIS WIFE EXIT

ENTER FLOTSAM AND JETSAM CARRYING SOME FISHING TACKLE

FLOTSAM: Good morning Mrs. Crusoe...are you all right?

MRS CRUSOE: (STILL BREATHLESS)...Yes...I've just been doing my exercises...what are you two up to?

JETSAM: We're going to do a spot of fishing.

MRS CRUSOE: Fishing?...we're nearly home...it's a bit late for fishing isn't it?

FLOTSAM: You can catch more in shallow water...come on Jetsam... let's see if they're biting....(THEY GO TO SIDE RAIL STAGE RIGHT AND PROCEED TO FISH

ENTER BILLY AND LOTTIE ALL LOVEY DOVEY (BAAAAAARNICLE BILLY BIZ)

MRS CRUSOE: Here comes love's young dream!

LOTTIE: (SHE LOOKS AT HIM DREAMILY)...Where Billy goes...then I go also.

MRS CRUSOE: It's time that you two named the day...now there's a thing, you could get married on board ship....Billy, give me one good reason why you shouldn't ask the Captain to marry you?

BILLY: 'Cause I don't fancy him!

MRS CRUSOE: Yes, I know what you mean!

BILLY: Look Mother...I'll decide on my matronom....er....my mitramoomy martimooni.....er....I'll decide when we get married if you don't mind!...all we want to do is get back home....just think of what's waiting for us.

LOTTIE: Mortgage payments....council tax....cold weather....water rates....gas bill.....electric bill.....Monday mornings!

BILLY: Hey!..hang on a minute....what time is the next boat back!?

LOTTIE: (LAUGHS)...Come on...I bet I can spot land before you.... (THEY GO TO SHIPS RAIL STAGE LEFT)

ENTER MAN FRIDAY WEARING A FUR COAT

MRS CRUSOE: (SEES HIM)...Blimey!...I thought it was Shirley Bassey!... what's the fur coat for?

FRIDAY: Friday man find it very parky round the straights of Dover!.. so I borrow coat from Mrs. Fishcuttle!

MRS CRUSOE: I didn't think she would lend you it.

FRIDAY: She doesn't know she lend me it yet!

ENTER ROBINSON AND SALLY...ALSO CAPTAIN AND MRS CUTTLEFISH.....MAN FRIDAY TRIES TO KEEP OUT OF MRS CUTTLEFISH'S SIGHT

ROBINSON: Well everyone...are we ready for the big moment?..when we sight the English coastline?

SALLY: How do you feel Robbie?

ROBINSON: Well I've gone through every emotion while I've been a castaway, but I must confess I never felt as nervous as I do right now!

FLOTSAM: (STRUGGLING WITH HIS FISHING LINE)...I've caught one!!...give me a hand Jetsam....I think it's a Great White....(THEY STRUGGLE WHILE OTHER LOOK ON....EVENTUALLY THEY DRAG MIRANDA OVER THE SHIPS RAIL....THEY CAREFULLY SEAT HER ON THE ROPE BOX)

JETSAM: It's a mer mer mer Mermaid!!

ROBINSON: So glad you could make it Miranda....let me introduce you all to Miranda the Mermaid....she saved me from a watery grave all those years ago....and unknown to all you, has kept you safe for the past months.

FLOTSAM: We don't have to throw her back then?

MIRANDA: You'd better not just chuck me back.
If you do then I'll be vexed.
Besides it took me ages,
To learn the song that's coming up next!

ROBINSON: Right...we all seem to be here.

SALLY: Robbie...just one more thing...where is the treasure?

ROBINSON: (POINTS TO BOX THAT MIRANDA IS SITTING ON)
....It's in the rope box....I think Miranda has it covered.

FRIDAY: Friday man want to know what happened to Beardblack?

ROBINSON: I can't help you there old friend....I wonder though...what did
happen to Blackbeard?

CAPTAIN: I know what happened to him....(HE CALL TO HELMSMAN)
....helmsman!...steady as she goes!

THE HELMSMAN TURNS AROUND...IT IS BLACKBEARD...HE
SALUTES WITH HIS HOOKED HAND

JIM: (OFFSTAGE)...Land ahoy!...land ahoy!....(HE ENTERS ON THE
ELEVATED PART OF THE SHIP STAGE RIGHT)...land to the starboard bow
skipper!

ALL ON STAGE LOOK TO STAGE LEFT

LOTTIE: Look everybody...we're here....it's Sandy Bay in the distance!

SALLY: (TO ROBINSON)...Welcome home Robinson Crusoe!

 **....MUSICAL ITEM No18:....FEATURING ALL THE**
PRINCIPALS....AFTER ROUTINE MRS CRUSOE AND BILLY COME
FORWARD AS TABS CLOSE BEHIND THEM

MRS CRUSOE: Well Billy lad, we're home at last!...but you know, before we
go ashore we've still a couple of little things to do....haven't we?

BILLY: Yes...I have here a list of some special people who are here on board ship with us tonight...(TO AUDIENCE HE READS OUT BIRTHDAYS...AND MENTIONS SPECIAL GROUPS ETC WHO ARE IN THE AUDIENCE THAT NIGHT)

MRS CRUSOE: (TO AUDIENCE)...Right....I think it's time you lot had a sing-song now...what do you think Billy?

BILLY: (TO AUDIENCE)...Yes!..would you like that?...what do you mean do?!...you're going to do it anyway!

MRS CRUSOE: It's a song about an island....just like the one we've left behind....Billy and me will sing it first....are you ready Billy?

♪....**MUSICAL ITEM N019** (SONG SHEET SUGGESTION "HI TIDDLY HI TI ISLAND")....FEATURING MRS CRUSOE AND BILLY WHO SING THROUGH THE SONG SHEET WORDS TOGETHER.....THEY THEN INVOLVE THE AUDIENCE WITH THE WORDS WHICH ARE: .
 On Hi Tiddli Hi Ti island everyone wears a smile
 On Hi Tiddli Hi Ti island everyone lives in style
 At milking time the cows chew pins, and when the milking time begins
 The milk comes out in 5p tins, on Hi Tiddli Hi Ti isle

BILLY: (TO AUDIENCE)...Right then, we're going to have the men versus the ladies.....so come on chaps don't let me down.....(MEN SING THROUGH SONG SHEET)

MRS CRUSOE: What a load of rubbish!!!....we can do better than that can't we ladies.....right, let's show them how it's done.....(LADIES SING THROUGH SONG SHEET)

A BIT MORE BIZ WITH AUDIENCE THEN MRS CRUSOE AND BILLY EXIT

ENTER MIRANDA ON TABS FOR EPILOGUE

MIRANDA: Well everybody, we've come to the end,
 We soon will have run out of time.
 I hope you've enjoyed it, I'm sure that you have.
 Well apart from my silly old rhymes.

These people up here have put in a lot of hard work.
Your applause will have made it worthwhile.
Soon they'll appear before you again,
In traditional pantomime style.

We all hope that we've made you feel better,
For we've tried with all of our might,
To bring warmth and sunshine and laughter,
To this cold dark winters night.

And now I really must leave you,
As our curtain soon must fall.
Please come back next year to see us.
Goodnight my friends, God bless you all.

TABS OPEN FOR.....

ACT 2....SCENE 5...."THE HOME COMING"

♪....**MUSICAL ITEM No 20**.....WALK DOWN.....THEN FULL
COMPANY IN FINALE ROUTINE.

FINAL CURTAIN

"The Adventures of Robinson Crusoe"

Written by
Peter Long & Keith Rawnsley

Song suggestions for musical items:

- 1) Everything's coming up roses
- 2) Theme from Jaws
- 3) Tomorrow
- 4) Zambezi
- 5) Only Love
- 6) In the navy
- 7) You're the one that I want
- 8) Stranger on the shore
- 9) Stranger in Paradise/ Island in the Sun
- 10) Hawaiian Love chant
- 11) Heat wave
- 12) Has anybody seen our ship
- 13) She wears red feathers
- 14) Consider Yourself
- 15) Hey Hey We're The Monkees
- 16) Too sexy for my shirt (-Right said FredøRecording)
- 17) Home loving man
- 18) Welcome home
- 19) Hi tiddy hi ti island (Song sheet)
- 20) The Best of Times (Walk down and Finale)

