

“ROBINSON CRUSOE”

by

Keith Marsden and Geoffrey Rundle

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NODA LTD
 15 The Metro Centre
 Peterborough PE2 7UH
 Telephone: 01733 374790
 Fax: 01733 237286
 Email: info@noda.org.uk
www.noda.org.uk

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ROBINSON CRUSOE

Characters

Robinson Crusoe (Master of the Good Ship ðAdventurerö)

Mrs Crusoe (His mother)

Sammy (Mrs Crusoe's lodger)

Will Atkins (A dirty sea-dog)

Spanish Stanley)
) Bosun and Second Mate
Portugese Percy)

Polly Perkins

Ship's Cook

Man Friday

Tribal Chief

Witch Doctor

King Neptune

Neptune's Messenger

Ensemble of singers and dancers

Kiddies Chorus

SCENES

<u>Scene 1</u>	The Port of Hull	Full set
<u>Scene 2</u>	A Street in Hull	Tabs
<u>Scene 3</u>	Mrs Crusoe's House	Full set
<u>Scene 4</u>	The Recruiting Office at the Docks	Tabs
<u>Scene 5</u>	The Main Deck of the Good Ship "Adventurer"	Full set
<u>Scene 6</u>	The Wonders of the Deep	Tabs
<u>Scene 7</u>	Neptune's Kingdom	Full set

INTERVAL

<u>Scene 8</u>	The Island of Juan Fernandez	Full set
<u>Scene 9</u>	Another part of the shore	Tabs
<u>Scene 10</u>	The Stockade	Full set
<u>Scene 11</u>	The Ritual Procession	Tabs
<u>Scene 12</u>	The Ruined Temple	Full set
<u>Scene 13</u>	Back home in Hull	Tabs
<u>Scene 14</u>	The Guildhall, Hull	Full set

Note: Tabs closed for front scenes to be played. Front cloths could be used if available. Full sets are prepared when tabs are closed.

Music Cues

Overture ()

Scene 1

The Port of Hull Full set

(The scene is the quayside with one or two barrels and cases dressing it. The side of the ship "Adventurer" is seen upstage with gangplank access if possible. She is in the process of tying up. Ropes are being thrown and secured to bollards offstage. Welcoming crowd of singers discovered on stage as sailors pour from the ship down the gangplank. Sailors are men and dancers. Great general reunion and rejoicing)

(Bright naval homecoming number – Ensemble. During quiet part of number drop vocal – but continue playing) ()

1st Sailor It's grand to sail the seven seas on the good ship "Adventurer", but it's great to be home again.

1st Girl Where's the Captain of this gallant crew? *(Robinson enters)*

Robinson Ahoy there. *(Coming downstage)* Was there ever a welcome such as this. Neither captain nor crew could ask for more. Greetings good people of Hull.

(Robinson leads everyone in the rest of the number which finishes for applause. Bosun's whistle heard, blown by sailor at top of gangplank)

Sailor Midshipmen request permission to come ashore, Captain?

Robinson Permission granted.

(Drum tattoo for Kiddies as they march down gangplank into space cleared for them by townspeople and sailors. Kiddies as () Midshipmen do formal marching naval routine to music. Finish by all joining in and resuming vocal. This number is a reprise of opening number)

Robinson What a welcome. Wives welcoming their husbands, girlfriends greeting their boyfriends - but who's here to welcome me?

1st Girl Don't you remember Polly Perkins?

Robinson Remember her, how could I forget her?

2nd Girl She hasn't forgotten you. Here she is. *(Bright play on music () Enter Polly, breathlessly)*

(Robinson goes up gangplank but is distracted now by the entrance of Atkins, Stanley and Percy. Atkins is dressed as traditional Pirate Captain – Hook style exaggerated, Stanley and Percy are dressed as traditional pirates rank and file – they all wear black high pirate hats worn side to side with skull and crossbones on front and Union Jack on the back. They enter doing comic hornpipe to play - () on music – “Where did you get that hat?”. Vaudeville finish with hats in out-stretched arms).

Robinson Good day!

Atkins Good heavens. *(Atkins, Stanley and Percy jump. They hurriedly turn their hats round – each hat is now showing a Union Jack () Orchestra play first few bars of ‘Rule Britannia’. Trio salute.)*

Robinson Can I help you?

Atkins You may be able to give us a little information *(To Stanley)* You ask.

Stanley You ask. *(Back to Atkins)*

Atkins I asked last time.

Stanley Ask him to ask.

Atkins You ask. *(To Percy)*

Percy You ask. *(Back to Atkins)*

Atkins I asked last time.

Percy Ask him to ask. *(Referring to Stanley)*

Atkins Iøve asked him to ask.

Percy What did he say?

Atkins He asked me to ask you to ask.

Percy Oh, alright then. *(Moves to plank)* What have I to ask? *(Atkins and Stanley belabour him with their hats)*

Atkins May I introduce myself ó the name is Will Atkins ó seafaring man extraordinary.

Robinson Captain Robinson Crusoe at your service.

Atkins *(Turning to Stanley and Percy)* Crusoe!! Itø him.

Percy Weøve no need to ask.

- Atkins** That's just where you're wrong or we're looking for a Mrs Crusoe. *(To Robinson)* Crusoe. A good seafaring name. My felicitations to you and your wife.
- Robinson** As yet, I have no wife.
- Atkins** But there is a Mrs Crusoe?
- Robinson** There's my mother of course.
- Atkins** Of course or Mrs Crusoe. *(Atkins, Stanley and Percy move away talking excitedly, repeating Mrs Crusoe – ad lib)*
- Robinson** I've travelled the world and met some peculiar people or now I'm home and I'm still meeting peculiar people. *(Exit up gangplank on to ship, shaking head)*
- Atkins** He's gone. And now to find Mrs Crusoe.
- Percy** Why?
- Atkins** I have in my possession half a map. Now what good is half a map?
- Percy** Well at least it will get you half way there.
- Atkins** One more word out of you and I'll separate your latitude from your longitude.
- Stanley** Where's the other half?
- Atkins** Where is Mrs Crusoe?
- Percy** I'll go and ask. *(Going up gangplank)*
- Atkins** You'll do no such thing or Captain Crusoe must not know. The map refers to buried treasure on a far distant island. My half states quite clearly that the map was drawn by someone called Crusoe. An -Old Salt gave it to me on his deathbed and told me the other half was in the possession of a Mrs Crusoe.
- Stanley** So we find Mrs Crusoe.
- Percy** Find the map.
- Atkins** Find a ship.
- Stanley** Find the island.
- Percy** Find the treasure.
- Atkins** And find we're rich. But we've got to get a move on or otherwise or

Stanley and Percy What?

Atkins We'd be fined for loitering. *(Play off to 'Where did you get that hat?' Exit Atkins, Stanley and Percy.* ()

(Play on music. Mrs Crusoe enters. She crosses front of stage as if she is about to exit at other side but suddenly 'notices' audience and stops). ()

Mrs Crusoe Well, hello. How lovely to see you all. Let me introduce myself I'm Mrs Crusoe. I'm a widow. There's no Mr Crusoe. He's been gone a year or in fact he ought to be there by now. Since he went life's been a struggle but all that's changed now or I've got a paying lodger or Sammy or but just at the moment we're not speaking to each other. So if you see him and he speaks to you or don't answer. Now or Eh up. Sammy's coming or now remember, if he says anything to you or don't answer. *(Play on Sammy. He enters wearing black motor cycle jacket and helmet and is riding a child's scooter)* ()

Sammy *(To audience)* Hello kids. *(Mrs Crusoe shushes them)* Hello kids. I'm talking to you. *(To Mrs Crusoe)* Heh, Mrs Crusoe. They won't talk to me. *(She doesn't answer)* Nobody will talk to me. I'm all alone. Speak to me Mrs Crusoe.

Mrs Crusoe Oh, alright then. Shall we talk to him children? *(Yes)*. If he says -Hello Kids or shall we say -Hello Sammy? *(Yes)* *(To Sammy)* Right try again.

Sammy I will. -Hello kids or

Audience Hello Sammy.

Sammy Not good enough. I want you to shout till my helmet drops off. *(Repeat until it does)*

Mrs Crusoe You'd better put it back on.

Sammy Don't worry. I always wear my helmet when I'm riding my bike. *(Asks audience)* Don't you? *(Kids should say yes. If one says no. Sammy says 'You want to be careful – your head might drop off')*

Mrs Crusoe Where have you been?

Sammy I've just bought this outfit. Do you like it?

Mrs Crusoe Very nice, but you've spoiled it.

Sammy What do you mean?

Mrs Crusoe A white stocking.

Sammy What's wrong with that?

- Mrs Crusoe** You look as if you're expecting to end up in hospital.
- Sammy** I'm upset now. Anyway there isn't another stocking like this in the whole of Hull.
- Mrs Crusoe** The whole of Hull? There is you know.
- Sammy** Bet you a fiver there isn't.
- Mrs Crusoe** Right. *(They put money down)*
- Sammy** Now where is it?
- Mrs Crusoe** On your other leg. *(She picks up money and exits)*
- Sammy** Oh, that was clever.
(Enter Stanley. Sees Sammy turns to go off)
- Sammy** Just a minute. I don't know you stranger, but you are a smart looking person.
- Stanley** Do you think so?
- Sammy** Yes. Smart coat, smart trousers, but oh, what a shocking stocking.
- Stanley** There's nothing shocking about it. I'd bet there isn't another stocking like it in the whole town.
- Sammy** Bet you a fiver there is.
- Stanley** Right. Put your money down. *(They do so)* Now where is it?
- Sammy** On the other leg. *(He picks up money and exits)*
- Stanley** I've been done. There's somebody coming. I'd try it. *(Enter Mrs Crusoe, she trips)* Is something the matter?
- Mrs Crusoe** I washed my feet last night, and I can't do a thing with them.
- Stanley** If I may say so madam. You look very smart.
- Mrs Crusoe** It's my Vivien Westwood look. *(She pulls up skirt which is a long one and shows a little of the bottom two or three inches of one stocking. They are the same colour – above this – the piece not seen – they are different colours)*
- Stanley** Oh, but that stocking. What a shocking stocking.
- Mrs Crusoe** There's nothing wrong with it. There's not another stocking like it in the town.
- Stanley** Oh, yes there is.

- Mrs Crusoe** I'dl bet you there isn't.
- Stanley** Bet you a fiver. (*They put their money down*)
- Mrs Crusoe** Right, now where is it?
- Stanley** On your other leg. (*He goes to pick up money*)
- Mrs Crusoe** You're wrong you k now. (*Mrs Crusoe lifts up skirts higher to reveal top half of stockings different colours*)
- Stanley** Done again. (*Mrs Crusoe does can-can to traditional music () as Robinson enters*)
- Robinson** Mother! (*Music stops*)
- Mrs Crusoe** Robinson! (*She drops skirt and they embrace*) It's good to see you. (*Excitedly*) Where have you been ó what have you seen ó what did you do ó who went -?
- Robinson** Hold on a minute. I can't tell you everything at once. Later over a cup of tea I'dl tell you all my adventures.
- Mrs Crusoe** And you'dl have to meet my lodger, Sammy.
- Robinson** Poor mother, you must have been very hard up, having to take a lodger.
- Mrs Crusoe** I was like the butcher with his sausages, I found it hard to make both ends meet.
- Robinson** Well, we haven't made our fortune, but my share of the profits will be sufficient to tide us over for a while.
- Mrs Crusoe** And now you'dl be ready for a rest.
- Robinson** Yes mother. I know the sea will call me again. But I'm in no hurry at the moment to answer the call.
- Mrs Crusoe** Good, 'cos you're back just in time for your birthday and I'm making arrangements to fire a twenty-one gun salute. Then you can have your tea. Seeing it's your birthday you can have anything you like ó as long as it's beans on toast. (*She exits*)
- (*Enter ensemble*)
- All** (*In unison*) Crusoe! Crusoe! We want the Captain.
- Robinson** Just a minute. What's all this about?

- Sailor** (*Jocularly*) Captain Crusoe, if you don't pay off the crew within the next half minute, we'll have you walk the plank from your own ship. (*Robinson walks half way up gangplank*)
- Robinson** (*In fun*) So it's mutiny. Alright. I surrender. (*Calling off*) Men! Pay day!
- (*Sailors rush on from ship and line up. They are each carrying a kit-bag with personal belongings. Two of the men carry a small cash chest*)
- Robinson** According to ship's articles you are now at liberty to collect your share of the profits from the voyage.
- All** Hoorah! (*Music for pay routine. Use finale scene number*) ()
- Robinson** (*Unlocking chest and flinging lid open*) Line up my mucky lads. (*They do so. Robinson gives each one in turn a bag of coins – the following lines are ad libbed and interspersed with 'Thank you Captain' etc*)
- Robinson** Your share Tom! Don't spend it all at once Jack! You've earned every penny of that James! Thank you, bill. My regards to your wife, and don't forget to give her some of the cash. (*Woman comes up and leads this particular sailor away by the ear*) All the best Harry. See you next voyage out, Jim! Etc. (*As each man is paid he rushes to his girl and produces presents for her and others from his kit-bag. In no time the stage is alive with colourful presents and excited people*)
- Robinson** (*Finished paying out*) Well, lads that's the lot o' see you all next time, but that won't be for a few months yet. (*Number Robinson and ensemble. Vocal and visual with further presents being given () out and used.*)

FADE TO BLACKOUT AT END OF NUMBER

DROP IN FRONT CLOTH OR CLOSE TABS

Scene 2

Tabs

A Street in Hull

(Lights up for musical number with Kiddies still as midshipmen. “Sailor with the Navy Blue Eyes”. Finish on stage with salutes. Play reprise non-vocal during which they pull on the cannon and line up smartly along side it and music stops.)

1st Kiddie Mrs Crusoe. Everything's ready.

All Mrs Crusoe. *(Play music for Mrs Crusoe who is dressed in Wren's uniform. She marches up and down and finishes with Salute, clicking heels and banging knees – she 'hurts' herself)*

Mrs Crusoe The name is Amelia Crusoe & leading Wren retired. I am here & you are here, to fire a twenty-one gun salute.

2nd Kiddie How are you going to fire a twenty-one gun salute when you've only got one gun?

Mrs Crusoe We fire one gun twenty-one times. Get back in line. *(Kiddie moves back)* You see, it's our Robinson's twenty-first birthday.

2nd Kiddie *(Stepping forward)* It's my birthday as well.

Mrs Crusoe How old are you?

2nd Kiddie Eight.

Mrs Crusoe Are you looking forward to being nine?

2nd Kiddie Yes.

Mrs Crusoe Well get back into line. A twenty-one gun salute for his twenty-first birthday.

3rd Kiddie It's a good job it's not your birthday. We'd be here all day.

Mrs Crusoe Watch it!

4th Kiddie Mrs Crusoe. There's a man coming with a funny face.

Mrs Crusoe Well tell him you've got one. *(Sees who it is)* Oh, it'll be Sammy. Sammy, come here.

(Play on Sammy. He wears Admiral's outfit. Coat too large baggy knee breeches. He has black eye-shade and Admiral's cocked hat, which he sometimes wears side-to-side and other times fore and aft)

- Mrs Crusoe** All I asked you to do was help me fire this cannon. What are you dressed up like that for?
- Sammy** Youøve heard of Lord Nelson?
- Mrs Crusoe** Yes.
- Sammy** Well Iøam his brother ó half Nelson. I canø see out of this eye.
(Pointing to eye patch)
- Mrs Crusoe** Why not?
- Sammy** Itøø got a patch on it. *(Moves patch to other eye)* Ah, thatøø better.
- Mrs Crusoe** Youøve apparently seen some action at sea.
- Sammy** Yes. *(Shortens arm in sleeve and holds it across his chest)*
- Mrs Crusoe** Where did you get that?
- Sammy** Army and Navy Stores ó and it never has fit me. *(Moves patch back to other eye)*
- Mrs Crusoe** That eyeøø not as good as that one there, is it?
- Sammy** Not a patch on it. *(Moves patch under nose)*
- Mrs Crusoe** Well, Iøve decided to make you my right hand man.
- Sammy** Very good. *(Changes wounded arm)*
- Mrs Crusoe** Have you brought your matches with you?
- Sammy** Yes, but youødl never fire that cannon ó itøø gotten bunged up.
- Mrs Crusoe** Bunged up! Bunged up! *(She looks into barrel)* Youøre right, it is bunged up. Thereøø only one way to clear it ó put a charge of gunpowder in.
- Sammy** Gunpowder in. *(Takes canister from Kiddie and pours powder in)*
- Mrs Crusoe** Match.
- Sammy** Match! *(Strikes one – nothing happens)* Match! *(Repeat business)*
Match! *(Repeat business)*
- 1st Kiddie** Theyøve gone on strike.

- Sammy** They're just a bit damp. Watch this. (*Strikes one successfully – turns to Kiddie*) You see, I could do it, (*etc. ad lib till he burns his fingers*) Oww!!!!
- Mrs Crusoe** Stop messing about. This is going to make a loud ban. (*To Kiddies*) You'd better put your fingers in your ears. There's going to be a bang.
- 2nd Kiddie** (*To audience*) You'd better put your fingers in your ears, there's going to be a bang. It'll be a loud bang, so you'd ----
- Mrs Crusoe** Just a minute. I'm giving the orders. Get back into line.
- Sammy** But there is going to be a loud bang.
- Mrs Crusoe** I know. (*Mrs Crusoe and Sammy now get all audience to put fingers in their ears*) Ready. One! Two! Three! Fire! (*Sammy touches powder hole with match – a large notice or flag reading "BANG" appears from barrel of cannon*)
- 4th Kiddie** If you don't fire this cannon soon 'o your Robinson's going to be twenty-two.
- Mrs Crusoe** All right. Sammy, go and fetch a cannon ball. (*Orchestra play () 1812 overture. While Sammy exits and enters staggering with medium size cannon ball. Mrs Crusoe cuts orchestra and points to drummer. Drum roll. All salute. Sammy puts cannon ball in. It rolls through and out across stage. One of Kiddies picks it up*)
- Kiddies** (*Sing*) There's a hole in your cannon Mrs Crusoe, Mrs Crusoe.
- 2nd Kiddie** When are you going to fire that pea-shooter?
- Mrs Crusoe** Pea-shooter. You wait and see how this gun performs when it's loaded.
- 2nd Kiddie** We all know how you perform when you're loaded. (*Sammy picks up powder*)
- Mrs Crusoe** Cannon ball in. (*Kiddie puts ball in*) Powder in. (*Sammy is chattering to Kiddies*) Powder! (*Sammy spills powder on himself – Mrs Crusoe has knocked him*)
- Sammy** I'm all gunpowder.
- 3rd Kiddie** My big sister says you're dynamite.
- Mrs Crusoe** Shut up. Go and get some more powder. (*Sammy exits*) There's nowhere near enough powder, but when we've got plenty this is where it goes in. Then you take the match 'o strike it and apply it to

the powder like this (*strikes match*) Then it will explode and fire the cannon ball. It's all a question of the science of ballistic missiles. Only with that small amount of powder in, it'll never go off. (*Throws match casually on to powder. Loud explosion and flash. Kiddies exit quickly in various directions. Mrs Crusoe drops behind gun and emerges through smoke on hands and knees. Sammy enters carrying cannon ball, same size as last one. His clothes are blackened and in tatters. Sammy flops over cannon. Picture. He rises. Kiddies re-enter*)

Sammy Eh, can I make a suggestion?

Mrs Crusoe What?

Sammy The next time it's your Robinson's birthday, just hang out the Union Jack.

Dame You'll all have to smarten up next time you sail. You've got to look posh. Did I ever tell you about the time I sailed from Liverpool?

Kiddies (*Bored*) Yes

Mrs Crusoe Then I'll tell you again.

(*Musical number Dame, Sammy and Kiddies. All exit at end of number*) ()

(*Enter Atkins, Stanley and Percy to play on "Where did you get that Hat". Atkins and Stanley are showing Union Jacks. Percy is showing skull and cross bones*) ()

Atkins (*To Percy*) Just a minute. Why is your hat on your head like that?

Percy 'Cos it would look funny on my foot.

Atkins I've told you once, I've told you twice, I won't tell you a second time. As long as we are in England we wear our hats with the Union Jack at the front.

Percy Why?

Atkins 'Cos we don't want anybody to know we're pirates.

Percy I'll turn it round then. (*He does so*)

Atkins We can't afford to take any risks. We must wear our hats the right way round. Union Jack at the front. I've got an idea. Let's ask the boys and girls to shout out if they see us with our hats on wrong way round.

Percy and Stanley Good idea. Will you do that boys and girls?

Audience Yes (*Hopefully*)

Atkins Well that's very good. What you have to do is shout out 'HATS'. Let's have a rehearsal. Right lads. (*All three turn hats wrong way round. Rehearse ad lib until shouting is satisfactory*) Now let's remember what we are supposed to be doing.

Stanley Putting our hats on the right way round.

Atkins Besides that.

Percy I can't remember.

Atkins Well think.

Percy (*Taking off hat and scratching head*) I can't think. (*Puts hat back wrong way round*)

Audience Hats (*Percy puts hat right*)

Atkins We shall find Mrs Crusoe's house, walk up to the front door and say 'Good morning, Mrs Crusoe'. (*Taking off hat and putting it back the wrong way*)

Audience Hats (*Atkins puts hat right*)

Atkins So when she asks us into the house we take our hats off. (*They do so*)

Stanley And when she lets us out we put 'em back on. (*They do so. Stanley's hat is wrong way round*)

Audience Hats.

Atkins What? (*To audience*)

Audience Hats

Atkins, Stanley and Percy Oh, I see, (*They all turn hats round. Atkins and Percy now wrong. Audience continues to shout. Atkins turns his right. Noise still continues. Percy turns his right. Noise abates. Stanley turns his wrong. Noise starts again*)

Atkins (*To Stanley*) Turn it round. (*He does so*) Can't you get anything right? You're each of you next door to an idiot.

Percy and Stanley How do you do.

Atkins Get back to the ship. I'll manage this job on my own. (*Percy and Stanley exit left singing*) ()

Percy and Stanley Rule Britannia, a patriotic sound, yo, ho, ho and a bottle of rum and my hats on wrong way round (*To tune of Rule Britannia last sixteen bars. Turn hats wrong way on last words and exit to audience noise*)

Atkins (*Moving to exit*) And now to find Mrs Crusoe. One half of the treasure map is mine. Now to get the other half by fair means or foul. (*Puts hat on wrong way. Audience noise. Puts hat right, walks into Pros. Arch and exits right. Play off with hat music.*) ()

FADE TO BLACKOUT AND LIFT FRONTCLOTH

Scene 3

Full set

Mrs Crusoe's House

(Play music "Home Sweet Home" as bridge music () and curtain opens on this scene. Table is set with used crockery – cups, saucers, plates, teapot, sugar basin, some on a tray plus empty tray. There is an old sea-chest. Sammy is asleep in a chair with a newspaper over his face. He has a beaker in his hands. Mrs Crusoe enters, sees him, tiptoes over and suddenly startles him by pulling paper away and making a noise)

Mrs Crusoe Boo! *(Sammy throws beaker up in the air. Mrs Crusoe catches it. Music stops. If she misses play a 'dry-up')*

Sammy Oh, you did give me a shock. You set my pulses racing.

Mrs Crusoe Well race outside and find some work. Then you might be able to pay the rent you owe me.

Sammy If I had all the rent I owe you, I'd be a rich man.

Mrs Crusoe Yes you would, wouldn't you -----Look I've had enough of you with that cannon. I could have been blown into maternity. Clear that table. I want to reset it for my Robinson. *(Sammy stands, picks up saucer and walks away)*

Mrs Crusoe What are you doing with that saucer?

Sammy I'm showing willing.

Mrs Crusoe Don't just take a saucer on its own or take something else. *(Sammy takes cup and puts it on a saucer and walks away again). Don't just take a cup and saucer, take something else. (Sammy takes a spoon and puts it on cup and saucer and walks away. He feels Mrs Crusoe's eyes on him, stops, looks and returns to table, puts down saucer, makes a pile of about six plates, puts cup and saucer on top and then picks up milk jug and walks away)*

Mrs Crusoe *(Explodes)* Don't just take this, that and the other, on its own, by itself without anything else. Take the tray. *(Sammy picks up empty tray and walks away with it)* Not that tray or this one *(indicating tray on table loaded with crockery which is firmly attached. Sammy picks up tray and walks off balancing it on one hand)*

Mrs Crusoe Are you sure you're safe with that tray?

Sammy You've no need to worry. *(He brings tray down in front of him and then lets go one end so that it hangs down. He exits with tray)*
(Knock on door)

- Mrs Crusoe** I'll see who it is. Just clear that table. (*Sammy does so simply by lifting and joining four corners, making a bag of crockery and exiting smartly before Mrs Crusoe opens door*) (*Mrs Crusoe goes and opens door. Atkins enters and strides past Mrs Crusoe. "Hat" business*)
- Atkins** What a delightful house.
- Mrs Crusoe** Yes it's mine ó who asked you in?
- Atkins** Madam ó I was drawn in by the sheer magnetism of your personality.
- Mrs Crusoe** (*Rolling up sleeves*) Aye-Aye! You've been following me all afternoon. How much did my late husband owe you?
- Atkins** Nothing.
- Mrs Crusoe** Oh, you never knew him then?
- Atkins** Of course I knew him. A tall man.
- Mrs Crusoe** He was 5 ft 3 ins.
- Atkins** Small, but tall for his height. Thick-set.
- Mrs Crusoe** Of teeth.
- Atkins** Exactly. With dark wavy hair.
- Mrs Crusoe** It was sandy.
- Atkins** At the roots ó but he kept it well touched up.
- Mrs Crusoe** Oh yes, I touched him up myself. What are we talking about?
- Atkins** Your husband ó my friend.
- Mrs Crusoe** Sebastian Crusoe.
- Atkins** Old Sebastian.
- Mrs Crusoe** Yes, he was a right old Sebastian. Do you know when he died, he didn't leave me a thing. Not one penny piece.
- Atkins** Nothing? (*He is worried*)
- Mrs Crusoe** Well nothing of value. Only a sea-chest full of odds and ends. (*She moves away dismissing the matter*).
- Atkins** Such as -?
- Mrs Crusoe** Why do you want to know?

- Atkins** Mrs Crusoe ó let me see your chest.
- Mrs Crusoe** (*Calling*) Sammy. (*Enter Sammy*) There's a man here would like to see my chest.
- Sammy** It's nothing special.
- Atkins** I'm interested in old antiques.
- Sammy** She's not a day over thirty-five.
- Atkins** You misunderstand me ó I'm a collector of old sea-faring maps.
- Mrs Crusoe** I have an old map in that chest.
- Sammy** You can't call that a map. It's torn, it's only half a map.
- Atkins** It could be worth something to me.
- Sammy** How much?
- Atkins** Let me see it and I'll tell you.
- Mrs Crusoe** Oh, show him and let's have done. (*Sammy gets map from chest*) It can't be worth anything ó but you can have a look. (*Sammy gives map to Atkins*)
- Atkins** (*Looking at map*) That's the one, the very one.
- Mrs Crusoe** What one?
- Atkins** The one I need to complete my collection. I'll give you five pieces of eight.
- Sammy** Make it six and you can have it. (*Atkins spitting on hand and shakes Mrs Crusoe's hand. She pulls her wet hand away and shakes it dry*)
- Atkins** Done. (*Atkins counts out money. One, two, three, four - (Enter Robinson)*)
- Robinson** Hello ó what's going on here?
- Mrs Crusoe** (*Aside*) Shut up. I'm getting eight pieces of six for half a map.
- Robinson** Let me have a look at this map. (*Robinson retrieves map from Atkins*) Mother have you studied this map closely?
- Mrs Crusoe** I never studied anything of your father's closely ó well that's not quite true. Take it from me that map's worth nothing.
- Robinson** Mother ó it's a treasure map. (*Crosses to Atkins*) Is it too much of a coincidence to suppose that you have the other half of the map?

- Atkins** What's that got to do with you?
- Robinson** Plenty. You've just tried to swindle my mother.
- Sammy** That's an achievement for a start.
- Atkins** *(Still annoyed)* You fool, one half of the map is no good on its own.
- Robinson** Exactly. Neither yours nor ours.
- Atkins** *(Realising – grunts)* I see what you mean.
- Robinson** Atkins, I have no liking for you, but I see no reason why we shouldn't work together and profit from this.
- Sammy** Well, he won't give up his half of the map.
- Mrs Crusoe** And you won't catch me giving up mine.
- Robinson** So we put the two halves of the map together.
- Atkins** Join forces.
- Mrs Crusoe and**
- Sammy** And go and find the treasure.
- Atkins** Terms of the voyage. Each party keeps his or her own half of the map. Agreed?
- Robinson and**
- Mrs Crusoe** Agreed.
- Robinson** I'll provide the ship. Naturally I shall be Captain, you first mate. Agreed?
- Atkins** *(Doubtful pause)* Reluctantly agreed. Ah *(Craftily)* I'll recruit a crew. Agreed?
- Robinson and**
- Mrs Crusoe** Agreed.
- Atkins** Each half of the map entitles the holder to half of the treasure. Agreed?
- Robinson and**
- Mrs Crusoe** Agreed.

- Sammy** (*Plaintively*) I seem to be getting left out of this. (*Audience “Aw”*) Nobody seems to be taking any notice of me. (“Aw”) Can I come and help to find the buried treasure? Agreed? Agreed! Oh, please yourself.
- Mrs Crusoe** (*Arm round Sammy*) Of course you can Sammy. After all, if you didn’t come, who would we have to dig it up? (*Smack his face*)
- Atkins** (*To Mrs Crusoe*) So if you’d excuse me, Ma’am, I’d go about my duties. A good reliable crew is a first essential. (*Crafty look as he sniggers*)
- Mrs Crusoe** I quite agree ó partner. (*Atkins kisses Mrs Crusoe’s hand sloppily*)
- Atkins** Yum, yum, yum, yum.
- Mrs Crusoe** Mucky devil. (*To herself as she dries her hand again. Atkins moves to exit*)
- Robinson** Mr Mate, I shall expect to see a crew by noon tomorrow.
- Atkins** (*Saluting*) Aye, aye (*pause*) Cap’n. (*He gives Robinson a look and exits*)
- Sammy** I shall be very useful on this voyage. (*Moving to exit*) I’ve done a lot of messing about in boats.
- Mrs Crusoe** I know. You tried it on with me. (*Sammy exits. To Robinson*) You know Polly’s not going to like this. You setting off again when you’ve just come home. Where is she now?
- Robinson** In the kitchen. Leave this to me mother. Polly!
- Mrs Crusoe** This voyage will do me good, the doctor said I wanted a change of air ó he said I needed more oxygen ó so I’m taking Oxo every morning and gin every night. (*She exits*)
- Polly** (*Enter Polly running to embrace Robinson*) Here I am. What’s going on?
- Robinson** Well it’s like this Polly ---
- Polly** Robinson, I can tell by that look in your eye. You’re going away again.
- Robinson** I’m afraid that’s true Polly. Will you miss me?
- Polly** You know I will. Will you miss me?
- Robinson** I shan’t miss you at all.
- Polly** Not at all?

- Robinson** And do you know why?
- Polly** Why?
- Robinson** Because you're coming with me. Polly, we're sailing to the South Sea Isles to search for buried treasure.
- Polly** Buried treasure? How marvellous.
- Robinson** But what's more important, we're going to see the world together.
(Duet – Robinson and Polly exit at end of number) ()
- (Enter Mrs Crusoe and Sammy. Sammy gazes after Polly and Robinson)*
- Sammy** Isn't love wonderful. I'm glad I'm coming with you Mrs Crusoe.
- Mrs Crusoe** If we're going to be a passenger on a sea cruise you're going to learn some table manners. Just open your lugholes and listen to this. *((Duet Sammy and Mrs Crusoe)* ()

FADE TO BLACKOUT AT END OF NUMBER

DROP FRONT CLOTH OR CLOSE TABS

Scene 4

Tabs

The Recruiting Office at the Docks

(Lights up as music starts. Enter Atkins followed by Stanley and Percy. Atkins and Stanley have hats wrong way round – audience “Hats”. They all turn them. Percy’s hat wrong way - audience “Hats”)

Atkins and Stanley

(Hitting Percy) Idiot!! (He turns his hat)

Atkins Now listen, I’ve told you. Everything’s been arranged.

Stanley What do you mean arranged? Have you got the rest of the map?

Atkins I can assure you Mrs Crusoe has the other half of the map.

Stanley and Percy Good

Atkins But I didn’t get it.

Stanley and Percy We don’t get it.

Atkins You will get it in a minute if you don’t shut up. Listen, Mrs Crusoe and I have gone into partnership. We’re sailing together on Robinson Crusoe’s ship. Everyone’s going. We shall find the treasure and everyone gets a share.

Stanley What share do we get?

Atkins I expect the treasure to realise approximately *(Stanley and Percy say ‘Yes’)*, thereabouts *(Stanley and Percy say ‘Yes’) give or take (Stanley and Percy say ‘Yes’) ó 28,000 pounds*. Now all these people have a share. Mrs Crusoe, her lodger, Robinson Crusoe, his girlfriend, me myself and I. Twelve all together.

Percy What about me?

Stanley And what about me?

Both What about us?

Atkins Oh, I was forgetting. There’s us. *(Then pointing as he speaks)* Besides me there’s you and me, and you and me. Five of us all together. With them it makes seventeen to share.

Stanley Just a minute. I can count.

Percy So can I. One, two, three ó

- Stanley** Well go on. What comes after three?
- Percy** *(Pause)* A lot.
- Stanley** There's only three of us and four of them. That makes seven, not seventeen.
- Atkins** Of course, my mistake is seven.
- Percy** What did I tell you? One, two, three, er í í ..seven.
- Stanley** What do we each get? Let's see. Seven goes into twenty eight four times. So we each get four thousand pounds.
- Percy** Is that all? I could earn that in a week as a dustman.
- Atkins** Four thousand pounds? Nothing of the kind. You get thirteen thousand pounds.
- Stanley** Thirteen thousand pounds?
- Atkins** Certainly. Seven into twenty eight goes thirteen times.
- Percy** Prove it.
- Atkins** With the greatest of pleasure. Here's a notice board. *(Gets one from wings)* Hold this. *(Gives it to Percy to hold up)*. You'd all agree that we can forget the noughts?
- Stanley** As long as you remember them again when you're paying us out.
- Atkins** Right. *(Writes 28 and does sum on board)* Twenty eight. Divide by seven. Seven into two is won't go. Two to carry. Two and eight is ten. Seven into ten goes one and three left. One and three, thirteen!
- Stanley** That can't be right. Just let me have a go at this. Seven times thirteen isn't twenty eight. *(He writes down multiplication sum seven times thirteen)*
- Atkins** Just watch this. Seven threes twenty-one. *(Writes 21)* Seven ones seven *(Writes 7 underneath)* Twenty-one and seven *(Adds them)* is twenty-eight.
- Percy** I don't understand multiplication and division. Just write thirteen down seven times and add it up.
- Atkins** Nothing would give me greater satisfaction. *(He writes seven thirteens under each other and adds, goes up units column)* Three, six, nine, twelve, fifteen, eighteen, twenty-one, *(Pauses then adds*

on ones in tens column) Twenty-two, twenty-three ---- twenty-eight. Now then my lucky lads ó are you satisfied? For a one-seventh share of twenty-eight thousand pounds, youød come on the voyage?

Stanley and Percy Done!

Atkins (*Aside*) Theyøve been done alright. (*To them*) You scurvy scum. Itø time we set sail. Have we got a full crew?

Stanley Not quite Captain. Still another dozen required. (*Recruiting cries ad lib from Stanley and Percy* ð*Who’s for a life on the ocean wave*”. *Who’s for a cruise with plenty of booze*”. *“Join the Navy and see the world*”. *“Cruise the Atlantic you’ll find it’s romantic*”. *“Sail the Pacific you’ll find its terrific*”. *“Sign up my lucky lads*ö. *During these shouts some ensemble has entered singly and in groups, show interest and line up as crew. Each in turn signs a document which is passed on smartly to the next, making backs to sign on. The paper finishes with Atkins*)

Atkins (*Handing it to Stanley*) Take that Bosun. Iød sign the bottom. (*Stanley bends Percy over and presents Percy’s bottom for signature. Atkins gooses him with pen*)

Atkins (*Shouts*) There we go. All aboard for sailing.

(Enter Robinson, Polly, Mrs Crusoe and Sammy. Mrs Crusoe and Sammy are loaded with luggage. Robinson and Polly go centre stage)

Sammy We nearly missed it.

Mrs Crusoe Have we got everything?

Sammy Yes, Iøve got pills for my backache, pills for my earache and pills for my headache. (*Producing bottles*)

Mrs Crusoe Have you got your seasick pills?

Sammy No. I donø mind being seasick, it helps me forget my backache, earache and headache.

Mrs Crusoe Iøm all prepared in case a strange man breaks into my cabin just when Iøm going to bed.

Sammy What have you got?

Mrs Crusoe A tin of talcum powder and a bottle of Chanel No. 5.