

NODA Presents

SINBAD THE SAILOR

by
Peter Denyer

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A NOTE FROM THE WRITER

"Sinbad The Sailor" is one of the "Tales of The Arabian Nights", this version tries to merge the exotic story with the more traditional elements of British pantomime. It has a strong, dramatic narrative as Sinbad sets off to make his fortune in order to claim the hand of the Princess Haidee. As with any pantomime, I think that the single most important thing is to "tell the story" - not every child in the audience will know that Sinbad eventually gets the better of Cassim! There are lots of opportunities for audience participation, and I promise that the children really do "close their eyes and say one, two three".

Above all else - enjoy it! The good feeling that happens with a happy company really does come over the footlights - if the audience can see you're having fun, so will they.

Good Luck.

PETER DENYER

OTHER TITLES AVAILABLE BY THE SAME AUTHOR FROM NODA

ALADDIN AND HIS WONDERFUL LAMP

BEAUTY AND THE BEAST

CINDERELLA

DICK WHITTINGTON AND HIS CAT

JACK AND THE BEANSTALK

MOTHER GOOSE

ROBIN HOOD AND THE BABES IN THE WOOD

THE SLEEPING BEAUTY

SNOW WHITE AND THE SEVEN DWARFS

THE SNOW QUEEN

A CHRISTMAS CAROL

CAST LIST

Principal Roles

The Old Man of The Sea	-
Sinbad	-
Mrs Sinbad	-
Sillibillibad	-
Cassim the Corsair	-
The Caliph of Baghdad	-
Princess Haidee	-
The Queen of The Diamond Valley	-

Chorus Roles

Mickey the Monkey	-
Citizens of Balsora	-
Fatima - Haidee's maid	-
The Caliph's servants	-
Mrs Sinbad's servants	-
Sailors	-

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

PETER DENYER has been writing for the theatre for more than thirty-five years, he has also directed hundreds of plays, musicals, and pantomimes, and in 1986 became the Artistic Director of Kevin Wood Pantomimes. Peter's pantomimes have been hailed as the best in the field, and his scripts cover the full canon of titles. Each Christmas there are countless presentations, making Peter one of the "most produced writers" in the country. But in spite of his success as a writer, it was as an actor that Peter became best known to the general public, with over two hundred television appearances to his credit. He is probably best remembered as the delightfully dopey Dennis in *Please Sir!* and *The Fenn Street Gang*, Michael in *Agony*, Malcolm in *Thicker Than Water* and Ralph in *Dear John*. What is not so well known, is that Peter's love and life long connection with the stage began as an amateur with the Erith Playhouse back in the mid-sixties. In producing these scripts for your use, he feels he has gone some way to completing the circle.

LIST OF SCENES

ACT ONE

PROLOGUE	At The Bottom of The Sea
SCENE 1:	The Port of Balsora
SCENE 2:	At The Bottom of The Sea
SCENE 3:	On the Deck of The Cormorant
SCENE 4:	At The Bottom of The Sea
SCENE 5:	On a Tiny Island
SCENE 6:	At The Bottom of The Sea
SCENE 7:	The Shores of The Island of Salabat
SCENE 8:	At The Bottom of The Sea
SCENE 9:	The Rocky Retreat of The Roc

ACT TWO

SCENE 10:	At The Bottom of The Sea
SCENE 11:	The Valley of The Diamonds
SCENE 12:	At The Bottom of The Sea
SCENE 13:	The Encampment on The Island
SCENE 14:	At The Bottom of The Sea
SCENE 15:	On The Seashore
SCENE 16:	At The Bottom of The Sea
SCENE 17:	Back in Balsora

ACT ONE - PROLOGUE

AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA

MUSIC CUE 1

The OLD MAN OF THE SEA Enters DR.

MUSIC CUE 2

OLD MAN:

Welcome! Welcome one and all - to my kingdom beneath the waves! For centuries I have ruled this land - I...am the Old Man of the Sea! Yet, fear not, children!...I do have "Magic Powers"...but I use them only for good...to help those in the world above who deserve my help ...and need it! Our story concerns such a boy...and his tale, "The Adventures of Sinbad the Sailor", is the one I shall relate...

Above my head - through the waves and the foam
Is the Port of Balsora...Sinbad's home
That's where he lives...he and his mother;
With, of course, his younger brother...
A boy who's called "Sillibillibad!"
(And aptly named...he's a naughty lad!)
But, at present, Sinbad's miles away
He rode off to Baghdad yesterday
And with him he took the family treasure
Gold, silver, jewels...wealth beyond measure
For Sinbad loves the Caliph's daughter...
He's a silly boy - he didn't oughter,
For many perils lie in his way
Before he will reach his wedding day...
Now, boys and girls - please listen to me:
If you'll close your eyes and count to three
Soon you will find that we will all be
In the Port of Balsora - beside the sea
Shut your eyes and wish very hard...ready?
Good! Now together we'll count..One..two..three!

Blackout: THE OLD MAN OF THE SEA Exits: Cloth/Tabs out revealing...

SCENE ONE

THE PORT OF BALSORA

SILLIBILLIBAD, The CHORUS and CHILDREN are dancing. MUSIC CUE 3

SILLIBILLIBAD introduces himself to The AUDIENCE.

SILLIBILLIBAD: **[To The AUDIENCE]** Hello, boys and girls...my name's Sillibillibad ...What are your names?...Pardon?...I see....yes I've got that sussed... Harry and Barry, Karen and Sharon...I think I'll stick to "Boys and Girls"! Now if I say "Hello, boys and girls" ...will you all shout "Hello, Sillibillibad?" ...Will you?...Can you?...**[Repeats "Hello, boys and girls three times]** Great!... You've picked a really exciting day to come and see us - my big brother Sinbad's on his way back from Baghdad, he's in love with the Princess Haidee, you see, and he's gone to ask the Caliph for her hand in marriage...

Enter SERVANTS with trumpets and drums.

SERVANTS: Make way! Make way!!

1st SERVANT: ...For the richest -

2nd SERVANT: ...And the most beautiful -

SERVANTS: ...Woman in Balsora!!!

The SERVANTS play a Fanfare: Enter MRS SINBAD carrying a basket.

MRS SINBAD: I always say - if you've got it, flaunt it!! Morning, all!

ALL: Morning, Mrs Sinbad!

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The CHORUS and CHILDREN Exit.

SILLIBILLIBAD: My Mum...as shy and retiring as Vanessa Feltz!

MRS SINBAD: You can run along now, dears...**[The SERVANTS Exit]**...Any sign of your brother yet?

SILLIBILLIBAD: Not yet, Mum - where have you been?

MRS SINBAD: I've been shopping in the bazaar.

SILLIBILLIBAD: What have you bought?

MRS SINBAD: Ooh, lots of things...**[Takes them from her basket]**...some fish fingers...

SILLIBILLIBAD: I didn't know fish had fingers?

MRS SINBAD: Don't be silly, Sillibillibad! Some dry parrot butter...

SILLIBILLIBAD: Dry parrot butter?!

MRS SINBAD: Yes - it's polyunsaturated!...Polyunsaturated - gettit?...Oh, please yourselves! Some bananas...

SILLIBILLIBAD: Did you know why bananas are never lonely?

MRS SINBAD: No - why are bananas never lonely?

SILLIBILLIBAD: Because they hang around in bunches!

MRS SINBAD: Stupid boy! I also got a bag of the new crisps.

SILLIBILLIBAD: Ooh! What flavour are they?

MRS SINBAD: **[Reads from the bag]** They're "Burnt fat, cheesy sock, tripe and snails, with raspberry yoghurt"!

SILLIBILLIBAD: What do they taste like?

MRS SINBAD: Try one...

MRS SINBAD offers SILLIBILLIBAD a bag of crisps, he and MRS SINBAD each take one and eat it. SILLIBILLIBAD is nearly sick.

SILLIBILLIBAD: They're disgusting!!

MRS SINBAD: I think they're lovely!

MRS SINBAD takes the bag of crisps and eats a handful of them.

MRS SINBAD: Why don't you try 'em!

MRS SINBAD throws the rest of the crisps to The AUDIENCE.

MRS SINBAD: ...And I bought some sweeties!

SILLIBILLIBAD: Great! Can I have some?

MRS SINBAD: You know the rules...if you want some sweeties -

SILLIBILLIBAD} You have to sing the song!

MRS SINBAD: }

MRS SINBAD: Exactly! So, after three...and a one, two, three!

**MUSIC CUE 4
They sing the song once.**

MRS SINBAD: That wasn't very good, was it? You'd better try again...

They repeat the song: MRS SINBAD gives SILLIBILLIBAD some sweets.

SILLIBILLIBAD: Thanks, Mum!

MRS SINBAD: Oh dear - I seem to have a lot of sweeties left..

SILLIBILLIBAD: Don't worry, I'll eat them...

MRS SINBAD: Oh, no you won't - you'll ruin your teeth! **[To The AUDIENCE]** Does anyone else like sweeties?...Do you really?...Good...but you'll have to sing the song!

MRS SINBAD repeats The Song twice with The AUDIENCE, and throws sweets to them.

MRS SINBAD: Right, that's it! That's your lot! You've eaten all my sweeties; it's a good job I'm a wealthy, widow woman, isn't it?

SILLIBILLIBAD: You're not really rich, Mum...

MRS SINBAD: What do you mean? We live in the biggest building in Balsora!

SILLIBILLIBAD: I know - but Sinbad's taken all the family treasure off to Baghdad...

MRS SINBAD: But he's bringing it back, isn't he? He's only taken it to prove to the Caliph that he's rich enough to marry the Princess! It was quite a sight when he left...**[To The AUDIENCE]**...Well you'll see when he comes back - there'll be my Sinbad, dressed in his best; riding a big, white horse; surrounded by servants - and with seven camels laden with gold and jewels! He'll ride up and say -

Enter SINBAD - poorly dressed.

SINBAD: Hello, Mum!

MRS SINBAD: Hello, Sinbad...Sinbad!!!

SILLIBILLIBAD: Sinbad!! Where's your horse?

MRS SINBAD: Where are your servants?!

SILLIBILLIBAD } And where's the family treasure??!
MRS SINBAD: }

SINBAD: I lost it.

SILLIBILLIBAD: How can you "lose" seven camels laden with gold and jewels?!

MRS SINBAD: It does seem a little bit careless, son...

SINBAD: While I was waiting to see the Caliph I met this rich merchant, called Cassim, and...

SILLIBILLIBAD: ...And?

SINBAD: And he suggested that we played a game of cards...

MRS SINBAD: A nice game of "Snap" does help to pass the time...

SINBAD: Yes, but...we played a game called "poker", and...

SILLIBILLIBAD: ...And what?

SINBAD: ...I lost...

MRS SINBAD: Lost what?

SINBAD: Lost the lot!

SILLIBILLIBAD: What? You lost the lot?!

SINBAD: Everything - I had to borrow these clothes from one of our ex-servants! We're penniless...do you realise what that means?

MRS SINBAD: **[Transfixed in horror]** Yes, son - it means we're not rich anymore! We're hard up...we're bankrupt...we're skint..

SINBAD: It means I'll never be able to marry the Princess Haidee - and we love each other!

MRS SINBAD: We're broke...we're destitute...we're poverty-stricken!

SILLIBILLIBAD: I think she's swallowed a dictionary! Come on, Mum - I'll take you home...

SINBAD: You'd better hurry...when I said "I lost everything" - I meant - everything...

SILLIBILLIBAD: You lost our home as well?!

SINBAD: ...Sorry...

MRS SINBAD: We're homeless!...I'll have to become a bag lady!...And live in a cardboard box!...And sell "The Big Issue"!

SILLIBILLIBAD: Come on, Mum; I'll look after you...things won't be too bad...I'll get a paper-round...

SILLIBILLIBAD and MRS SINBAD Exit.

SINBAD: Oh, boys and girls - I have been stupid, haven't I?...I've lost all my family's fortune...and that means the Caliph will never let me marry his daughter! How did I lose all that treasure? The man I played cards with seemed so nice...

CASSIM Enters behind him as SINBAD describes him.

SINBAD: He was about this tall...he had a black beard...a sort of turban...a red cloak...**[Or whatever description fits]**...and his name was Cassim...

CASSIM: Sinbad!!

SINBAD: Cassim!!

CASSIM: My friend! **[Embraces SINBAD]**

SINBAD: Some friend! You took everything I had!

CASSIM: Not taken, Sinbad: but won - won, fair and square, in a game of chance.

SINBAD: A game of chance where you seemed to get all the good cards...!

CASSIM: I may have had some good fortune...

SINBAD: Good fortune?! You always seemed to have all the aces!

CASSIM: Really?

CASSIM moves away from SINBAD, revealing to The AUDIENCE at least a dozen "Aces" sewn inside his cloak.

CASSIM: I hope you're not suggesting I was cheating?

SINBAD: Of course not! But it means I'll never be able to marry Haidee...

CASSIM: Ah yes, the beautiful Princess Haidee...she and her Father will be here very soon...

SINBAD: They're coming to Balsora?...Why?

CASSIM: They're planning a trip on the Royal Yacht.

SINBAD: Then I must find my mother - if she asked the Caliph...he might still let me marry Haidee! Thanks for the news, my friend...**[Shakes CASSIM's hand]**...I'll see you later!

SINBAD Exits.

CASSIM: That foolish boy has stars in his eyes
I'm afraid he doesn't realise

I'm no "friend" - no, I'm his enemy!
 For I, too, love the Princess Haidee
 But she won't even consider me -
 She loves her "Sinbad" so ardently...!
 Already my evil plots I've started...
 (A fool and his money are soon parted)
 I took his riches – and next I'll take his life!
 For the Caliph's daughter shall become my wife!
 Sinbad thinks I'm a merchant, he's unaware
 I'm The King of the Pirates - Cassim the Corsair!
 My looks and my charm are so hard to resist...
 Don't you agree my lips just beg to be kissed...?
 Oh yes they do!...**[Repeats as necessary]**
 Don't dare disagree - you stupid shower!
 You'll never beat me...I've magic power!!

The sound of a distant Fanfare is heard.

The Caliph approaches!...A mighty man!
 He may rule this land - but I always can
 Get round him; his power doesn't matter, he
 Is always receptive to my flattery...

**Enter in procession: The CALIPH, PRINCESS HAIDEE
 and SERVANTS.**

All hail, Great Caliph - Welcome to Balsora!

CALIPH: We thank you for your greetings, Cassim.

CASSIM: It is always a pleasure to see you, sire - you and your most
 beautiful daughter! Will you permit me to offer the Princess a
 token of my devotion?

CALIPH: What is it?

CASSIM: This ring...**[Gives The CALIPH a ring]**...bearing an emerald of
 rare beauty and uncommon size...

CALIPH: It is indeed a splendid stone! Have you nothing to say, my
 daughter?

HAIDEE: Thank you, Cassim.

HAIDEE takes the ring. Then hands it to a SERVANT.

HAIDEE: Fatima, please keep this safe for me.

FATIMA: Yes, your highness. **[Takes the ring]**

CALIPH: Haidee! You are ungracious!

CASSIM: No, no, sire - I am sure the Princess is merely nervous; she knows of my feelings towards her...and that I intend to ask you for her hand in marriage!

HAIDEE: What!?

CALIPH: Certainly your great wealth, Cassim, makes you a worthy suitor for my daughter...

HAIDEE: But, Father - you know that I want to marry Sinbad!

CALIPH: Silence! Have you forgotten who you are, Haidee?...You are the daughter of the Great Caliph of Baghdad; and I shall choose the man you marry!

HAIDEE: But Sinbad and I love each other...!

CALIPH: Then why is he not here? You told me to expect him in Baghdad...he did not appear! You told me he was the richest man in Balsora - yet here we are, in Balsora, and still he dares not show his face! If this Sinbad loves you, as you say, where is he?!

Enter SINBAD, MRS SINBAD and SILLIBILLIBAD.

SINBAD: I am here, Great Caliph!

HAIDEE: Sinbad!

SINBAD: Princess!...Allow me to introduce my mother...and my brother...

SILLIBILLIBAD: **[Bows]** Your Caliphship...

MRS SINBAD: **[Curtseys]** Your majesticals..

CALIPH: **[To SINBAD]** You are the "richest man in Balsora"?...You don't look it!

SINBAD: I used to be, sire...but since then...

MRS SINBAD: ...He's had a itsy-bitsy, teeny-weeny, bit of bad luck...

SILLIBILLIBAD: That's the understatement of the year!

SINBAD: ...And now I'm rather poor!

CALIPH: Unfortunately that makes you no longer eligible to marry my daughter!

CASSIM: Poor Sinbad! Unlucky at cards...and unlucky in love!

SINBAD: I will repair my fortunes, sire - I'll do anything to make us rich again...

CALIPH: But Cassim here is already wealthy...why should he not be betrothed to my daughter...now?

HAIDEE: Because I don't love him! Please..please - give Sinbad a little time...**[Kneels]**...I beg you! For my sake, Father...please?

CALIPH: For your sake then, Haidee - and your sake alone. In one month's time we shall meet here again, and whichever of these two, Sinbad or Cassim, is the wealthier...shall claim your hand in marriage! Thus speaks the Great Caliph of Baghdad - whose word - is law!!

Exit The CALIPH, PRINCESS HAIDEE and SERVANTS.

SINBAD: How can I make my fortune in a month?!

SILLIBILLIBAD: We'd better all get jobs at the bakers...

SINBAD: Why?

SILLIBILLIBAD: We need the dough!

MRS SINBAD: Oh, Sillibillibad! You're about as much use as a chocolate teapot!

CASSIM: Sinbad! I've a proposition for you, friend!

SINBAD: Don't start that "friend" stuff again! Why didn't you tell me that you wanted to marry Haidee?

CASSIM: That's her father's idea - not mine...and who would dare argue against the wishes of The Great Caliph...? But I'm a sporting man, Sinbad...in a few minutes time I'm setting sail aboard my ship - "The Cormorant". I sail to faraway lands, places where it's easy for a man to make a fortune...why don't you join me?

SINBAD: You're giving me a berth aboard your ship..?

CASSIM: You, and your family - if they'll come?

SILLIBILLIBAD: Try and stop us!

MRS SINBAD: Well, I'm not sure...

CASSIM: Come aboard - I'll introduce you to the sailors.

MRS SINBAD: You've convinced me!

MRS SINBAD and SILLIBILLIBAD Exit to the ship.

- SINBAD: What can I do to thank you, Cassim?
- CASSIM: Just stay here until I give the order - and then cast off...but you'll have to get aboard quick, if you don't want to "miss the boat"! Hahaha!
- SINBAD: I won't do that...you've been so kind to me, Cassim.
- CASSIM: **[Sings]** That's what friends are for!
- CASSIM Exits to the ship.**
- SINBAD: It just goes to show - you should never judge by appearances; Cassim may look a bit frightening...but he's a really nice man!
- Enter HAIDEE.**
- HAIDEE: Sinbad!
- SINBAD: Haidee! **[They embrace]** How did you get here?
- HAIDEE: I managed to slip away when my father wasn't looking. What are we going to do, Sinbad?
- SINBAD: You mustn't worry...I'm setting sail on a voyage, a voyage which is going to make me rich! Cassim has offered me a berth on his ship...
- HAIDEE: Cassim!? I don't trust that man - he's evil!
- SINBAD: It's the only chance I've got! Look, I'll be back in a month...and all the time I'm away - I'll be thinking of you...
- MUSIC CUE 5**
Enter The CALIPH and SERVANTS.
- CALIPH: Haidee!! What are you doing?!
- HAIDEE: I only came to say goodbye to Sinbad...
- CALIPH: He hasn't time for "goodbyes" - he has only thirty days to make his fortune if he wishes to claim your hand!
- SINBAD: Don't worry, sire - as soon as I hear the word I'll be on my way -
- From offstage CASSIM is heard shouting: "Sinbad! Cast off!!"**
- SINBAD: Aye-aye, Cassim! Goodbye, Haidee...Goodbye!!
- HAIDEE: Goodbye, Sinbad...take care!

SINBAD casts off and jumps aboard the ship. The SERVANTS crowd around cheering and saying "Goodbye!/Safe voyage!/Come back soon!". The ship sails: Blackout. Cloth/Tabs in. Lights up revealing...

SCENE TWO

AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA

FX: Waves and wind: THE OLD MAN OF THE SEA Enters SR.

OLD MAN: Poor Sinbad - he's letting his heart rule his head -
He doesn't realise Cassim wants him dead!
To trust other people is usually good,
But with villains like Cassim, young Sinbad should
Be on his guard! I will help him all I can -
But that pirate's a very dangerous man...
And if he should cast a magic spell
Sinbad will need you to help as well!
Will you help him?...Will you?...**[Repeats as necessary]**...Good!
At the moment the Sinbad family
Are sailing along on a calm, blue sea
Would you like to see them...? Then once more, with me,
Close your eyes, and wish and count - one...two...three...

Blackout: THE OLD MAN OF THE SEA Exits. Cloth/Tabs out revealing...

SCENE THREE

ON THE DECK OF THE CORMORANT

MUSIC CUE 6

The SAILORS Exit. The HELMSMAN remains at the wheel.

SILLIBILLIBAD: It's a great life at sea, isn't it, Mum?

MRS SINBAD: Speak for yourself! **[Sings]** "I left my stomach...back in Balsora!"

SINBAD: Don't worry, Mum - we're bound to see land soon...

MRS SINBAD: But what land?! Cassim won't tell us which way we're heading!

SINBAD: I'm sure he knows best...

MRS SINBAD: "Knows best!!" We could end up on a noisy, dirty, polluted, overcrowded little island, ruled by a power-mad dictator!

SILLIBILLIBAD: No chance - we're miles from Britain!

SINBAD: Everything's going to be fine, Mum - believe me!

SINBAD embraces MRS SINBAD.

SINBAD: **[To The HELMSMAN]** I'll take the wheel now, Akhbar.

HELMSMAN: Thanks, Sinbad!

The HELMSMAN Exits. SINBAD takes the wheel.

MRS SINBAD: I hope you're right, son - I've got an odd premonition...

SILLIBILLIBAD: See your doctor!...Oh cheer up, Mum - it's not all bad; this morning I was fishing and I caught a fish six foot long! But I threw it back....

MRS SINBAD: Why did you throw it back?

SILLIBILLIBAD: 'Cos I knew your frying pan was too small!

MRS SINBAD: How big did you say that fish was?

SILLIBILLIBAD: As big as that...! **[Stretches his arms wide]**

MRS SINBAD: How big...?

SILLIBILLIBAD: As big as that...**[Stretches his arms - not so wide]**

MRS SINBAD: How big...??

SILLIBILLIBAD: As big as that...**[Holds his hands out - six inches apart]**

MRS SINBAD: How small...???

SILLIBILLIBAD: Well...it had been in the water a long time - it had shrunk!

MRS SINBAD: Sillibillibad???

SILLIBILLIBAD: To tell the truth - I didn't catch one at all...

MRS SINBAD: You bad boy! You know what happens to little boys who don't tell the truth, don't you?

SILLIBILLIBAD: Yes, Mum - they grow up and become Members of Parliament!

MRS SINBAD: Ooh!! Go to your cabin, immediately!

SILLIBILLIBAD: Yes, Mum...**[Pulls a face behind MRS SINBAD's back]**

MRS SINBAD: What..?...What were you doing, Sillibillibad?

SILLIBILLIBAD: Nothing, Mum...

MRS SINBAD: Oh yes you were!...**[To The AUDIENCE]**...Wasn't he, boys and girls?

SILLIBILLIBAD: Oh no I wasn't!

MRS SINBAD: **[With The AUDIENCE]** Oh, yes you were! **[Repeated as necessary]** They agree with me! Now - go to your cabin!

SILLIBILLIBAD: Yes, Mum....

As he Exits SILLIBILLIBAD pulls another face...MRS SINBAD sees him.

MRS SINBAD: I knew it! Well, let me tell you, Sillibillibad - it's not clever to pull an ugly face!...Anyone can pull an ugly face! I can pull a much uglier face than you can!

SILLIBILLIBAD: Of course you can, Mum - look at the start you've got!!

MRS SINBAD: What? How dare you! How very much dare you!!

MRS SINBAD chases SILLIBILLIBAD off.

SINBAD: My mother and my brother!...They're something else, aren't they?... Oh, I'm so excited!...As soon as we reach land - I know I'm going to make my fortune! And then I can go home and marry Haidee! Thank goodness I found a friend like Cassim - he's such a nice man, isn't he...?...**[Repeats as necessary]**

Enter CASSIM.

CASSIM: **[To The AUDIENCE]** Silence, rabble! You know nothing!! Sinbad, my friend, you can go below now - I'll take the wheel.

SINBAD: But I've only just started my watch...

CASSIM: No, no...I insist - you go and get some rest.

SINBAD: If you say so, Cassim...I'll see you later.

SINBAD Exits.

CASSIM: He'll need his strength before too long
 (I do so delight in doing wrong!)
 Sinbad's fate is sealed! Don't hold your breath -
 He wanted a berth...but I'll give him death!!
 I'll summon up a mighty gale -
 Thunder, Lightning, Wind and Hail!
 It'll send the Sinbads to Davy Jones -
 Where sharks will feed upon their bones! -
 The sky'll go black...the wind will blow...
 As The Corsair's Tempest...starts to grow!!!

CASSIM Exits.

MUSIC CUE 7

**FX Storm: Enter SINBAD, MRS SINBAD and
 SILLIBILLIBAD: They stagger in the storm.**

SINBAD: What's happening, Cassim? Where is he...?! **[Takes the wheel]**
 Sillibillibad - get the crew on deck...furl the sail!

SILLIBILLIBAD: Aye-aye, Sinbad! **[Exits]**

MRS SINBAD: Where's Cassim?

SINBAD: I don't know...but you can hardly blame him for the weather!

MRS SINBAD: He certainly puts the wind up me!

**Enter SILLIBILLIBAD and SAILORS...they stagger from
 one side of the stage to the other.**

SILLIBILLIBAD: This way, lads!...No - this way!!

SINBAD: We'll have to try and ride the storm...batten down the hatches!

SAILORS: Aye-aye, Sinbad!

MRS SINBAD: Ooh! This is no place for a lady!

SILLIBILLIBAD: We can't hold her, Sinbad - she's going under!

SINBAD: Abandon ship! Abandon ship!!

**Blackout as the crew start to jump overboard: Storm FX
 continues. Cloth/Tabs in. Lights up revealing...**

END OF PERUSAL SCRIPT